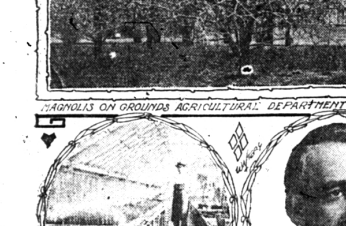
BEGINNING OF FORESTRY IN THE UNITED STATES



MAGNOLIAS ON GROUNDS AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT

GREENHOUSE IN AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT, SEED TEST

GIFFORD PINCHOT, U.S. FORESTER.

When did the United States begin the practice of forestry? Few persons can answer this question correctly. Most people are of the opinion that the beginning of forestry in this country was of very recent origin, and that the first step in that direction was taken among the mountains of the far west. Neither is correct.

While Washington was serving his first term as president of the United States, a recommendation came to him that the government ought to buy live oak islands on the coast of Georgia to make sure of a supply of ship timber for war vessels. The idea appears to have originated with Joshua Humphreys, whose official title was "Constructor of the United States Navy," although about the only navy then existing was made up of six ships on paper and not one stick of timber to build them had yet been cut. The vessels were designed to fight the north African pirates.

Five years after the recommendation was made congress appropriated money to buy live oak land. Grover and Blackbeard islands on the coast of Georgia were bought for $22,500. They contained 1,950 acres.

Louisiana was bought soon after, and in 1817 the Six Islands, of 19,000 acres, and containing 37,000 live oak trees, were withdrawn from sale, and set apart as a reserve. In 1825, congress appropriated $10,000 to buy additional live oak land on Santa Rosa sound, western Florida, and subsequently other Florida timberlands, aggregating 200,224 acres, were reserved.

Up to that time nothing more had been done than to buy or reserve land for the timber growing naturally upon it; but the work was to be carried further upon the Santa Rosa purchase. The plan included planting, protecting, cultivating, and cutting live oak for the navy. The timber was then considered indispensable in building war vessels. Much had been said and written of the danger of exhaustion of supply.

Young oaks were planted on the Santa Rosa lands. Difficulty was experienced in inducing young trees to grow. The successful transplanting of the oak is not easy, unless done at the proper time and in the right way. The plantations at Santa Rosa were generally unsuccessful; but large quantities of acorns were planted, and a fair proportion of them grew. But the chief efforts were directed to pruning, training, and caring for the wild trees. Thickets about them were cut away to let in air and light.

What the ultimate success of the forestry work would have been can not be told. The civil war brought a completed change in war vessels by substituting iron for wood. Forestry work stopped. The timber reserves were neglected. Squatters occupied the land. After a number of years all the reserves except some of the Florida land, were opened to settlement. Mr. Gifford Pinchot, United States forester and chairman of the national conservation commission, addressed the National Irrigation congress recently held at Spokane, Wash., in the course of which he said:

"The most valuable citizen of this or any other country is the man who owns the land from which he makes his living. No other man has such a stake in the country. No other man lends such steadiness and stability to our national life. Therefore, no other question concerns us more intimately than the question of homes. Permanent homes for ourselves, our children, and our nation—this is the central problem. The policy of national irrigation is of value to the United States in very many ways, but the greatest of all is this, that national irrigation multiplies the men who own the land from which they make their living. The old saying, 'Who ever heard of a man shouldering his gun to fight for his boarding house,' reflects this great truth, that no man is so ready to defend his country, not only with arms, but with his vote, and his contribution to public opinion as the man with a permanent stake in it, as the man who owns the land from which he makes his living.

"Our country began as a nation of farmers. During the periods that gave it its character, when our independence was won and when our union was preserved, we were preeminently a nation of farmers. We can not, and we ought not, to continue exclusively, or even chiefly, an agricultural country, because one man can raise food enough for many. But the farmer who owns his land is still the backbone of this nation; and one of the things we want most is more of him.

"The nation that will lead the world will be a nation of homes. The object of the great conservation movement is just this, to make our country a permanent and prosperous home for ourselves and for our children, and it is a task that is worth the best thought and effort of any and all of us.

"To achieve this or any other great result, straight thinking and strong action are necessary, and the straight thinking comes first. To make this country what we need to have it we must think clearly and directly about our problems, and above all we must understand what the real problems are.

"Equality of opportunity, a square deal for every man, the protection of the citizen against the great concentrations of capital, the intelligent use of laws and institutions for the public good, and the conservation of our natural resources, not for the trusts, but for the people, these are real issues and real problems. Upon such things as these the perpetuity of this country as a nation of homes really depends. We are coming to see that the simple things are the things to work for. More than that, we are coming to see that the plain American citizen is the man to work for. The imagination is staggered by the magnitude of the prize for which we work. If we succeed, there will exist upon this continent a sane, strong people, living through the centuries in a land subdued and controlled for the service of the people, its rightful masters, owned by the many and not by the few. If we fail, the great interests, increasing their control of our natural resources, will thereby control the country more and more, and the rights of the people will fade into the privileges of concentrated wealth."

Church as Smugglers' Cave.

Owing to the presence of the fleet in the Thames, Canvey Island has had a great influx of good class visitors. Everybody visits the one little church with its many stained glass windows, which is famous for some amazing smuggling exploits.

The present vicar, the Rev. Watson Hagar, M. A., relates how within the last half century, before he was appointed, the church was served from the mainland village of Benfleet. The bishop of the diocese had arranged for 26 services to be conducted during the year, intending of course that they should be held fortnightly.

Instead, however, they were held consecutively, so for six months of the year the church was never opened. Taking advantage of this extraordinary state of things a band of smugglers used the building as a very safe hiding place for storing kegs of rum, bales of tobacco, laces and other contraband goods.

"Think so? Seems to me that's just as promising material as a city dude with sunset socks and a clamshell cap."

Some of these daring smugglers are still living on the island.—London M. A. P.

A Professional Clock Winder.

In one of the big jewelry stores in Malden Lane, New York, there is a man who rents desk room and makes a business of winding clocks for the wealthy New York families. He has wound the clocks in one house in upper Fifth avenue for 15 years, and now, though the family is abroad, he goes regularly every eight days and keeps the timepieces going. He has several families who have as many as a dozen clocks in the house, and every one is attended to personally by him. On his list there are several year clocks, which are wound on the anniversary of the owners' wedding, and he has to keep track of these pieces very carefully. For 25 years this man has been building up his business until he has a very tidy income.

Would Puzzle a Prophet.

"It's hard to see a future president in a village yap with cowhide boots and high water pants."

From Out of the Past

BY CHARLES L. DOBLE

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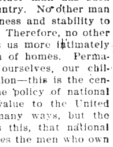
As the train rolled steadily on its way, Horace Leith leaned upon the car window sill gazing out upon the New England landscape. There was nothing particularly attractive in the prospect, but it was many years since he had taken this route which led to his old village home of Chelsea, and he was endeavoring to recall certain features of the journey which had once been familiar. It was a far cry from those old days to the present, when he had gained recognition as a successful business man in New York.

Suddenly his musings were interrupted by a jerk of the car and the shrill call of the brakeman for another station. He turned around and watched the passengers who were entering and leaving the car. A slight woman with a baby in her arms, attired in black, took the seat directly in front of him and drew his attention for a moment. The child was restless and as he leaned back in his former position. Presently the baby climbed back on the seat, in one hand a rubber doll and the other clutching the plush cushion. In her efforts to attract Leith's attention the doll fell to the floor and two red little lips issued an imperious command:

"Man, get baby's doll," she lisped, and Leith, reaching down, obeyed the mandate. When he returned the doll the owner smiled rapturously. She was a very attractive child and Leith settled himself to watch her and listen to the prattle she poured out in broken sentences.

Glancing at the mirror in front of him, he became aware that he could obtain a full view of the figure of the baby's mother therein. Her face, however, was partially hidden by a crepe veil. After awhile she appeared to grow restless and threw back the veil, disclosing two flushed cheeks and a pair of dark blue eyes drooping under long lashes. It was a



Her Face Was Partially Hidden by a Veil.

gentle and singularly beautiful face. Almost unconsciously he moved a little closer so as to observe her better. A chord in his memory seemed to have been touched. Surely he had seen her somewhere before. When and where could it have been? Not on the stage or in a picture, he felt certain. He thought long and earnestly, but the riddle remained unsolved. Then by different channels his mind traveled back through the years, to the home of his boyhood, the little village, the river he used to swim in and his farewell to Chelsea.

And at this point memory supplied the missing link. It was she—Lucy Mayburn—the same little girl he had loved so long ago. He mused on, thinking tenderly of the night he left for the great city, when he kissed her good-by and promised some day to claim her as his wife. He even recalled the tears that glistened on her face under the starlight of his last hours at home. A mist obscured his vision and something suspiciously like a sob lingered in his throat. Ten years had passed. How quickly time forgets, and sacred promises are broken, while youthful affection dies in the cold atmosphere of the struggle for fame and riches. A nameless longing oppressed him. How he wished he could atone for the past through the baby he might manage it.

The child responded to an invitation to come and hear his watch tick. No persuasion was needed to keep her on his knee, for she was easily amused. Presently the warm atmosphere, combined with the motion of the train, exercised a soothing effect upon her, the blue eyes closed languidly, and baby drifted into the shadowland of slumber. It was a new role for Leith to play, this of nurse to a sleeping infant, but he performed it with a zest which would have astonished his many bachelor associates, had they been witnesses. To the mother's offer to relieve him of his burden he returned a hasty negative and begged to be allowed the pleasure of retaining his charge. She had turned to converse with the stranger who manifested such admiration of her child, and they discussed the sleeping beauty exhaustively, from her dimpled face to the dress and tiny shoes she wore.

At last Leith casually remarked that his destination was Chelsea, and learned that she was bound for the same place. The conversation drifted into other channels and soon he heard how she had left her home in an eastern city three years before, when her husband died, returning with her baby to the home of her childhood. The village quiet oppressed her, however, she said, and she longed to take her baby and go far away from it.

"I used to live in Chelsea long ago," remarked Leith, when she had finished her story. "So long ago, however," he continued, "that you would hardly be likely to remember me."

She looked at him curiously, but shook her head.

"There was one little girl there," he resumed, "that I was very fond of. Her name was Lucy Mayburn. Poor little Lucy! I shall never forget our farewell. And it was all my fault that we did not meet again. I was false to my vow, selfish and forgetful of all else in the cursed fight to make money in big New York. I wonder if you knew her?"

The woman turned pale and then flushed nervously, controlling her agitation by an evident effort.

"I knew her," she replied, softly, "but she is not there now—she went away."

"So she has gone!" queried Leith; "married, I suppose. Who was the lucky fellow who won her?"

He felt sure that she had recognized him now, but allowed matters to take their course and awaited her reply with a brave show of composure.

"His name was Logan," she said, tremulously. "Lucy Mayburn was true to her promise for two long years. Her promise to you. But she was an orphan, practically alone in the world, and a day came when a good kind man offered her a refuge from her loneliness. She was frank with him and told him the truth about herself, that the best she could offer him was her respect and a broken heart. And he accepted the conditions. When her baby was born she realized that she had found peace, if not actual happiness. Then came sickness and other trials. Lucy had many troubles—"

The voice of the speaker faltered and broke, her eyes filled with tears, and turning away her face, she sobbed bitterly. She had betrayed herself but she no longer cared.

Leith laid the sleeping child gently beside him and bent over his old sweetheart.

"Don't cry, Lucy," he whispered; "don't cry, dear. I was a brute to play with your feelings this way."

She glanced up with startled eyes. "Then you know me" she faltered.

"Yes, Lucy, I knew you," he said, softly. "And perhaps, dear, it was ordained by Providence that we should meet like this. Listen, little one. Can't you forget the weary years and let me fulfill the promise made so long ago? Let the past be as a dream and awaken to the happiness of the present, Lucy. Whatever I may have done, no other woman has ever held the place in my heart occupied by your image. And it isn't too late now. Let me care for your child, and we will take up the broken thread of our lives where it snapped."

The other passengers in the car were watching curiously the two actors in a little drama which they could not understand, but neither Leith nor the woman beside him were conscious of their surroundings, and the baby slumbered peacefully on. The long, warning whistle of the locomotive shrilled through the air, as the train neared Chelsea. Lucy timidly slipped her small hand into Leith's big brown one, smiling through her tears, and he knew that he was forgiven. When the train came to a stop Leith swung the sleeping baby on to his broad shoulder, and with his long-lost love beside him stepped from the car into the purple twilight shadows that brooded over the quiet scenes of his boyhood home.

Nero's Test.

The deadly gauge of Nero's drunkenness was a finely wrought intaglio ring. When he could not see the figures on it he knew he was drunk.

Suddenness.

How soon we are forgotten when our money is gone.

Lord Beresford's Wit.

The Emerald isle is proud of Charlie Beresford and Charlie is proud of his native land and country. "Irishmen may have their faults," he says, "but I'm an Irishman—the best fellow that ever was. Could anybody tell more stories than the Irish?"

One of the best stories he ever heard was about a fellow who was very fond of shooting. He said: "The first bird I ever shot was a squirrel, and the first time I hit him I missed him altogether, and the next time I hit him I took a stone and dropped him from the tree, and he fell into the water and was shot, and that was the first bird I ever shot."

And Lord Charles is never tired of quoting the story of the Irish member of the house of commons who compared a certain whisky to a "torchlight procession trickling down his throat."—Tit-Bits.

Soon Becomes Hardened.

"But sometimes it's right to tell a white lie, isn't it?" "Perhaps. But I notice that when a man gets that idea once it isn't long till he becomes color-blind."—Cleveland Leader.

A Thing of the Past.

Leonora O'Reilly, the vice-president of the Women's Trade Union league, was praising this organization's work in New York.

"And it has a great future before it," she said. "I have no doubt that a century hence the members of the league will regard the woman of today as we now regard the farmer's wife of the early forties.

"A Maine deacon of the early forties was talking to the minister. He sniffed and whiped:

"'Oh, yes, Job suffered some, I ain't denyin' that, parson. But Job never knowed what it was to have his team run off and kill his wife right in the harvest season, with hired girls wantin' $2 and $2.50 a week.'"

What sweet enjoyment it is to be able to shed a little happiness around us! What an easy and agreeable task is that of trying to render others happy!—Baker.

It takes a very great intellect to equal the pleasures of a very simple heart.—Beatrice Mantle in "Gret."

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, 46 feet front and 20 rods deep on Maple Ave. East, (half an acre). Barn and every modern convenience. Fine, rich soil, ideal for garden for what buildings cost. Will exchange for improved or unimproved property, or will sell on easy terms. Price $4,000. Part cash required for portion of the purchase price.

55

Village lots on Woodward avenue, boundon south by land of Mollie G. Smith, east by D. G. H. & M. Ry., south by Bower street, west by Woodward avenue, 1st feet front on Woodward avenue, 132 feet deep on north side and 146 feet on south side; all in the Village of Birmingham, Mich. One of the finest building sites in the village.

77

One set on Saginaw street, just south of land owned by John German, 50 feet frontage. Any one wishing to purchase will find this a bargain. For particulars inquire of Mollie G. Smith or at the Exchange Bank.

147

Nice little home for storage of small means; 1¼ acres in a w¼ of n e¼ of sec 34, township 2 south, range 9 east, Bloomfield. Good soil; well; 6 bush barn and house, never dry. 4 miles from Rochester Electric; fare to Detroit 15c. R. F. D all mail and no grumbling will buy it at $2,000. Hurry up.

No. 167

Wants to trade for a farm of 40 acres or more, electric. Nine-room house on east ¼ of south west ¼ Sec. 11, Troy township; three building valued at $2,000 (insured for $1,700); flowing well piped to barn; farm well adapted for stock or dairy; 1½ miles from electric line at Troy Corners, where there are good schools and churches. Runs 15c to Detroit; 500 per cent.

178

Seven-room cottage on west side of Bates street, 48 feet front, 120 feet deep. You couldn't build the house for $1,200 and that's all we ask for it. City watch, 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 gravelly loam, all cleared; small orchard, no build ings; small amount down. For sale or exchange for small farm.

158

One of the best-arranged and finest-equipped residences in the village, and is absolutely the best location—East Maple avenue, 2 minutes from electric road; bath, toilet, hot and cold water, city gas, 10 rooms, 2 stories, can also be used for two; 2 buildings, fine orchard; 7½ feet on Maple, 220 feet deep; large room for chickens and garden; good barn, fine workshop. Say! What else do you want, anyhow? It will cost house and lot $2,500 front by 150 feet deep for $4,000. One of our best bargains.

194

Thirty-five-acre fruit farm, 1¼ miles north of Birmingham, on the main line; 6 buildings, insured for $1,300. All kinds of soil—clay, gravel, sand and black loam. Last year the farm produced 125 bushels raspberries, 20 bushels blackberries, 125 bushels strawberries, 10 tons hay, etc. A gravel ridge 60 rods in length, with an almost inexhaustible supply of gravel, which almost the price of the farm alone. No waste land. All under a high state of cultivation. Worth looking at anyhow. Price $2,500; terms easy.

194

Fifty acres in Township of Troy, adjoining the Block Farm; 3 buildings, insured for $1,000; good barn, plenty of small fruit, orchard of apples, etc. This farm is part of Division D. E. No. 2 walls and fine spring. Price $4,000.

196

Fifteen acres in Township of Royal Oak; no buildings; small grove of maples in a pretty fair state of cultivation; will drained, clay bottom, blank top soil; corner of the 9-mile road and Campbell road, ¼ mile east of electric road; adjoins J. L. Hudson and Duffield tracts, which are held at $500.00 per acre; 1¼ miles north of State Fair grounds. Price $300 per acre; will exchange for Detroit property.

198

Two acres 1 mile east of Royal Oak village on easiest land; fine soil, all cleared; fine location. Price $1,200. The place is well fenced, and the man who buys you to build the kind of house you may require.

201

Fine 3-story residence on Maple Avenue, corner of High Street; 50 feet front, 125 feet deep; hot water heater, hot and cold water, bath, toilet, city water; every convenience found in the best-appointed modern home; will consider small and best neighborhood in town. Would cost at least $3,000 to build today; ask any one to build it for less and we will build it. Will sell you this beautiful home for $2,800, and have your very easy payments. Ask the man at the bank.

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 $1,200; that's $1,700, and we are advancing all along the lines in that location. If you notice the price we have made over the $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. Eh?

222

Two-story tenement or terrace, on the east side of Woodward Avenue. Two distinct 3-story houses of 7 rooms each. Furnace, water-closet, bath, hot and cold water, city water and gas; each independent of other apartment. Rent, $25 per month each. Forty dollars per year will pay all taxes and insurance. Can be bought for $6,000, and the lot is 70 feet front on the best frontage on Woodward, and 135 feet deep; room for a nice garage. Let us show you this property. It is 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.

229

A pleasant and shifty farm of 71 acres in West Bloomfield, 5½ miles from the Northville electric; 3 acres orchard, 4 acres good timber, 6 buildings worth $6,000, and the price is $6,000—and it is well worth it. Will exchange for city property, under 100 a state of cultivation. Better investigate.

241

Fine new house with all modern conveniences, within 800 feet of the Woodward Avenue car line; 8 rooms, hard-wood finish; lot 66x100; 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 $8,000, and $3,000 will buy the farm if you come right away—now. The place is within 3 miles of the Saginaw electric road; a rich coal deposit under the entire farm; 6 miles to Chesaning; 12 miles to Saginaw; 7 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, toilet, furnace, gas, electric and every possible convenience, and barn, chicken house, plenty of fruit and cement walks, for what it alone cost $6,000—for $2,000 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 $5,000, 7 acres of timber, 8 acres of orchard; well watered (Clinton river runs through the farm); no waste land; is 120 feet above the river; fine cedars, 4 wells, 2 cisterns, 2 cellars in the house; well fenced, and only a mile from the thriving Village of Rochester. Will trade for a smaller farm or will consider an offer of $6,500, 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. Nice, old-fashioned house, and a cozy home at a low price. Party has left the village for the west and will sadly 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 good garden, and it can be bought for $1,500. Mail you that? Well, just come and talk it over with us; and after you have looked around you will make us an offer anyhow.

250

Now, here is a "peach" House, barn and chicken house, with two acres of land on westerly side of Woodward, opposite Electrell Park; known as the Cole place. Plenty of room for a nice garden, furnace room, good hot-air furnace; two grates and all modern conveniences found in buildings in the village; city water, drains, fine cellar, and small barn. Can be bought for $4,000. $2,000 cash will buy it, and the balance if preferred, can be paid in easy terms and low rate of interest. Without question the best lot of buildings on our list and cheap at the price.

251

House and lot in Campbell's Subdivision; corner lot 60x118, 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 take a millionaire to handle it. Come on.

269

House and lot, east side Woodward Avenue; will exchange for other property; lot 100x97; house 8 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, 2 bedrooms, water in house, in garden, fruit, new cement walks; $1,300.

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, hard-wood floors, good barn; large enough for horse or sister; cement walks, cistern, etc. Worth looking at; also worth more money than we ask for it, but we'll sell it for $6,500 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, $1½ miles from Cass-ave. car line; 3 miles from Detroit electric line; $900; terms easy.

275

Fine new house and 102 acres of good land on west side of Woodward Avenue, near Pontiac; 12 acres timber, 8 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 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 land; one of the pleasantest locations for building a nice country residence. The place is held for more money, but make us an offer of $2,600 cash, and we will see what we can do for you; 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 100 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; 12 miles from electric road; telephone, R. F. D., and $45 per acre will get it if sold before March 1. Part will get full price, or we will take you to see it any old time.

278

How would you like a good big farm in Crawford county, Michigan? 80 acres, and the north branch of the Au Sable river runs across it. 26 acres cleared, 2 acres orchard, 6 buildings valued at $3,500; good house 8 rods from the river; abundance of game and fish in the vicinity, one mile to school house on the same section; only four settlers in the township; ideal place for club building for hunting and fishing. Price $15 per acre; terms easy, and we will take some stock in a creamery that is to be located will bring full particulars, photographs and map.

280

Farm of 228 acres in Troy—15 acres oak and maple timber, 8 acres orchard, 3 acres apples, 7 buildings valued at $4,000, insured for $2,900. No waste land. Soil clay loam; flowing wells; tank and tank house; buildings in fair, one mile from Rochester electric; 8-room house with good cement basement; barn 40x60, with cement floor; fare 15c 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 leaving town. Bound to sell, 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 $600; fine location; price $1,200. Nice cozy little home. Will sell 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.

284

House, barn, and 1¼ acres of excellent land, with plenty of fruit; 8-room house, good barn with cement floor; fine location on west side of Woodward Avenue, near Electrell Park; good drainage, cement walks. Price $2,500.

286

Fine farm of 55 acres on Franklin Road, 1½ miles from Court House in Pontiac. No buildings, good soil and easy to cultivate, waste land, well fenced, nice grove of 3 acres on west end, new gravel State road in front of the place; 1½ miles from electric; fine view; farm well fenced. Price $2,000; enough cash to secure, balance on long time at 6 per cent.

288

Acreage, 16 acres one block from Woodward, streets on two sides; nice building site. Price $4,000. Terms, $2,000 cash and balance on mortgage; easy terms.

289

Two-story frame house, practically new; 10 rooms, good furnace, barn 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 modern conveniences. Must be sold for $5,000 cash, or enough to secure and balance on easy terms. One of the best bargains on the list. Come and see it.

290

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, 9½ acre beautiful grove of native trees, 16 acres of best orchard just coming into bearing, all kinds of fruit, fine large carriage house; just outside of village limits; 25 rods to electric; no waste land; prettiest location in the country. Owner has business which takes him to other parts and will sell at a sacrifice. For price and terms call at the Exchange Bank, and if you want something better than the ordinary at almost your own price you'll come up with the man and look it over. Any time—any day.

293

Forty acres good farming land suitable for cutting up into lots or parcels for building to suit purchaser; on line of D. U. R., 13 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. Street on two sides and through the middle. One mile 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, 1¼ acres, 2-room house with furnace, bath and toilet, flowing well, barn and chicken house, all new; beautifully and finely equipped. Owner going South on account of health. Can be bought for what the buildings cost, and all the cash required is the equity above the mortgage, which can continue. Worth looking into. You can't help liking it, 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, hot air furnace, and 120 feet deep. Cost owner $2,000, but will sell for $1,700.

297

Without exception, the finest farm for stock raising or high-class farming in the county. On the line of the Rochester electric, 12 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 74x40, arranged for the feeding of cattle in convenient floor stable, milk house with flowing well, 15 acres timber, 245 rods new wire fence with cedar posts, 4 acres of fruit, 2 acres of land not under cultivation, waste land; pretty little creek runs through farm, 7 miles from Pontiac, and will be sold for $100 per acre will buy it on easy terms. There!

298

House, barn, wagon shop, blacksmith shop, two lumber sheds, two acres of land, fine orchard; buildings in good repair; 24 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 farming community. Best of reasons for selling, and $2,000 cash will buy it right off the bat.

299

FOR SALE—32-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 9 miles from a proposed railroad from Grand Rapids to Ludington, which is sure to be completed within two years. This farm is all No. 1 black soil, principally best for corn, oats, onions or peppermint. A good distillery and boiler to go with the farm. One-half mile to church and school. This farm is well worth $4,000.00, but left to make a quick sale it will take $3,500 —$1,500 cash and balance on easy terms.

300

GOOD BUSINESS CHANCE.—Country store, stock of general merchandise, house and barn for sale. Eight-room house, hard and soft water, hot air furnace in store and dwelling, acetylene gas machine; stock will inventory $6,000; sales run from $20 to $30 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; 71 feet frontage and 20 rods deep; 10-room house, good cellar, cistern, good barn, large barn, plenty of bearing fruit trees, and small fruit all abundance. 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 1¼ miles from Birmingham. Rolling country, beautiful view, 4 acres orchard, fine apples, pretty little brook, excellent gravel State road, 12-room house just finished, fine new barn with accommodation for 30 cows, cement floor, ample room for 100 more, good new silo, 40 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, buy you will not be scolded a little bit. Worth looking at anyhow.

304

Fine large 8-room house three blocks from electric, practically new, hot-air furnace, set bowl, bath, electric lights, city water, small barn, lot 80x175, best soil for garden, and a snap at $2,000. Village; cement walks; house newly painted and decorated, ready to occupy without further expense. $1,950.

305

New 7-room cottage just finished, one block from electric, lot 60x30, west of Woodward Avenue, on Oakland avenue 2x25. Fine cozy home for any one of small means. Everything new and modern. House never rented or occupied. Sure to please you at $1,600.

306

Two-story cottage on the line of the Rochester electric in Troy township; rich sandy loam and clay; no building; 1½ acres; 3 acres orchard, nice neighborhood; just the thing for chicken farm, and built to sell. Best of reasons for country desire. Can stone directly in front; fare to Detroit 16 cents, and can be bought for $2,700, on easy terms.

308

Now, here it is! Best-equipped stock-farm in the county. Only 80 acres, but 80 acres. 14-room house and seven other ample buildings, all practically new; 20 acres of timber. Water piped to all the buildings; 125-barrel storage tank; water in every field but three; beautiful shade, no waste land, and every foot under high state of cultivation—altogether one of the most beautiful as well as profitable farms in this country of fine farms; buildings insured for $5,000; within 2 miles of Pontiac; gravel road, well drained, bath, water-closet, etc.; in fact, all the buildings, fences, etc., finished in hard wood in apple-pie order. Let us take you to see it. Only 40 miles from our office, and good roads. Come on!

309

Vacant lot, Merrill Plat, fronting on Merrill Street, 40x103, near Methodist Church; fine location. Price $250.

310

Brand-new 2-story cottage, finished in golden oak, with bath, water-closet, city water, electric light, and every convenience to be found in well-appointed city residences. Lot 40x183, and only two blocks from electric, and two blocks from Birmingham Beach Park; good drainage, cement walks easy. You must be convinced that this is very cheap after you look at this beautiful, well-equipped, cozy little home. Let us show it to you.

311

Six-room, 1-story cottage on Dainese Street, two blocks from electric; 4 rooms and bath finished in cellar, and everything in good shape. Rents for $8 per month, and can be bought very cheap, as owner has left the village and wants it sold. Too cheap to mention in public, but we will tell you all about it if you will call or write.

312

Eight-room, 2-story dwelling on west side of Southfield Avenue; large barn, fine shade, cement walks, and in the village of Birmingham. The buildings would cost at least $2,900 to build today, besides the other improvements, and that's all we ask for them—$2,000. Will take $1,000 cash and balance on mortgage on easy terms. If you don't like it, come and we will be sorry after you have bought elsewhere.

313

The very cream of all farms on or near the electrics; 40 acres, 6 miles from Birmingham and Pontiac, in the fashionable Bloomfield Hills district; 166 acres, nice old-fashioned farm residence built of brick with modern conveniences and frame additions—7 buildings in all; 10 acres of good timber; beautiful branch of the River Rouge runs through the farm near the house, with fine old elms and other shade trees; 3 acres of finest apple and peach orchard; farm well fenced and one of the best-watered farms in the county. The price is high for farming lands, but no highers than other places in the vicinity, and 10 times more attractive. Will sell on easy terms. For price and to see the market. We want you to know about it. Take you to see it any time—any day.

Ants' Cares.

Strange as it may seem, each ant has at least six cares. Aside from this great multiplicity of cares, they are located in just about the queerest plane imaginable—on the legs. So sensitive are their feet that they will detect the impact of a small blidshot dropped on a table from a height of about six inches and about 14 feet away from an artificial nest placed at the other end of the table.—St. Nicholas.

Original "Biscuit."

"Biscuit" was until the eighteenth century spelled "bisket," as still pronounced, the current spelling being merely a senseless adoption of the modern French spelling without its pronunciation. "Bisket" originally meant a twice-baked bread of the kind alluded to by Shakespeare in "As You Like It," while the melancholy Jaques informs the duke that his "brain is as dry as the remainder bisket after a voyage."

Constitutionally Inapt.

"It's purty hard work for some folks to git erlong, even when they are kerried."—Boston Herald.