

Real Estate Exchange

OF WHITEHEAD & MITCHELL

Exchange Bank Birmingham Michigan

The following is a partial list of Farms, City and Village Lots, and Real Estate generally which we have for sale. An our list is constantly changing we request that parties will write us if they do not see what they want in this list.

by Edmund Russell

I SALUTE thee, O Emerald, jagged gem!" cries Michael to this souvenir of green pinnacles, ocean depths and clear-dewd woe of peaceful power.

It occurred to all ancient peoples. It shone amidst the verberna leaves of the towns of Druid priests in the tangle of dark hair, above the unutterable yearning of their eyes of splendor, as never today in the convulsion of frenzied correctness of machine-made setting.

Color of universal harmony, emblem of hope, joy, abundance; it cured epilepsy, eased the pangs of childbirth and brought sleep to tired brains. It healed all ocular diseases. Indeed, so pure was its power that when the eye of a serpent met the eye of an emerald the serpent became immediately blind, or perhaps that he wore glasses like the cobra; the rest of his life. Serpentes of old used to hold an emerald beneath their tongues to the incoming wave of psychic vibration might be met by its force and not utterly overwhelm them.

Light seems to traverse, to linger through this lovely gem, which, like the diamond seems to turn back the reflection so violently it strikes one almost as a blow.

Vert-depre—the emerald is sister



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to be. One thought of the enormous waste in cutting them, their same shape. Each should have been of slightly different form, their setting following as though the artist were loath to lose any tittle of beauty; the edges should show the touch of his creative hand, perhaps even the hammer marks. Each link speaks individual strength and feeling in its twist, and should be incrustated with grains of gold, beads of enamel or tiny gems, and some continuous design run even on the inside.

For those who are really rich, yet may have but little money, there are other beautiful green gems.

The period should be given sacred honors, for it is the only gem that has ever been known to fall from heaven, having occasionally been found in those mysterious masses called aerolites.

Like some rare sea thing in sea tones is the pendant of peridot, olivine, aquamarine and violet tinted pearls. Half just in violet tint would encourage and reveal a personality that would be completely distinguished by

the diamonds of the archdiocese.

Don't value the emerald on account of its commercial value but on account of the matchless value of its tone in relation to other tones. Sometimes a touch of enamel, or chrysope or turquoise does as well, if you can attain to its glory, it is a great privilege to wear it with other things that show your right to such honors, but not simply in display, as if bidding for the prize of a gem show.

LONDON'S OLD ROMAN WALL

Visitors to London whose tastes lie in the direction of exploring ancient remains will be gratified to learn that the Society of Antiquaries has succeeded in securing the preservation of a very fine fragment of the great Roman wall around London, which has just been laid bare, a London letter to the New York Sun says. From time to time portions of the great structure, the eternal wall of defense built about the city in the fourth or fifth century, have been uncovered in digging foundations while rebuilding streets or houses. These have rarely escaped demolition. The latest discovery is to be preserved for the benefit of the public.

It is situated near Newgate street, close to a new annex of the general postoffice. The fragment is that of a great curved bastion, is 50 feet long, 20 feet high and 8 feet wide. The present summit lies several feet below the surface of the ground. The whole is in a wonderful state of preservation.

The material is that known as "Kentish rag," supported by heavy Roman bricks and showing clearly the characteristic herring-bone pattern of the masonry. It is a fine example of the work of the Romans in the city of London. The interesting relic is to be built around, so that it will lie in a cave which may be entered by stairs and inspected by artificial light. The line of the great Roman wall is well known and much of it undoubtedly remains below the houses today, which are largely built upon it as upon the secret of foundations.

POLE FAKER OF LONG AGO

It is told of a certain Englishman that when his son explained to him the folly in going with a colnime by saying that he spotted his clothes so as to be able to say that he had performed the feat, replied: "Why did you say that you had been down the mine and did not get a better masthead appears to have been followed by one of the Paris Controversary, says the Army and Navy Journal, and was published in 1855. This is the pole as described by this Bolide:

"At the pole one finds the place where all the water of the sea concentrates to disappear in the same whirlpool. Four great islands surround this precipice, separated by four great canals, seaweed which are the divided seas. An enormous rock, quite black, and 25 miles in circumference, is the center of the whirlpool. The unfortunate ships which venture into these latitudes are immediately lost, if they are not rescued by favorable winds."

The Civil and Military Gazette of Lahore, India, suggests that the account of Bolide may be found in the "Teutsche Acta Erdkundig" (1712),

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ONLY IRON MINE IN STATE

That at Richmond, Mass., is the Last of Many That Once Were Flourishing.
Before the days when stoves were transported and the means of transportation to natural gas and coal were entered into the profitable production of gas there was a string of iron mines along the Hoosac and Housatonic River valleys and across the

Richmond hills in the towns of Richmond and Westfield. As early as 1820, iron of high grade had been smelted from "strikes" in the Berkshire. At Richmond, with the ores taken from the great mines operated along Lake Superior from 50 to 65 per cent. Of course like Berkshire papers and other works made in the westernmost part of Massachusetts, it is still being worked, and enough brown ore is taken from the earth to smelt about 200 tons of pig iron weekly.