

FARMS AND VILLAGE PROPERTY

THE GRAND RIVER SECTION

My time is devoted to farms in the vicinity of Redford and Farmington and to village property in these two growing towns.

I have large and small farms of varying prices and have a large number of houses in town for sale. Am also local agent for vacant lots in the leading subdivisions of the two villages.

I need more farms and houses to meet the demand. See me if you want to sell.

C. E. RAMSEY

REDFORD

FARMINGTON

VOLUMES BEYOND ALL PRICE

First Folios of Shakespeare's Writings
Jealously Guarded by Their
Fortunate Owners.

There appear to have been five hundred copies of the Shakespeare first folio printed, of which about two hundred are known to have survived. Of these, fewer than twenty are in perfect state, while about one hundred and sixty copies have sustained serious damage at various points. The value of the four early folio editions of Shakespeare is partly determined by their pedigrees. The duke of Leeds owns a first folio in which two former owners, Charles Killigrew and William Congreve, have inscribed their names. Garrick's first folio is in the library of Queen's college, Oxford. Sir Henry Irving possessed a second folio which had belonged successively to Lewis Theobald, the greatest of all Shakespeare's textual critics, Doctor Johnson and Samuel Ireland. In South Kensington museum there is a third folio adorned with a curious collection of autographs. At the top of the title page is the signature of Leigh Hunt, and on other portions are the signatures of Charles Dickens, Robert Browning, William Wordsworth, Charles Knight and George Henry Lewes.

MIGHT YET FULFILL PROMISE

Improbable Possibility Put Forth by
Lawyer Won the Case for the
Defendant.

Mr. Justice Byles was, when at the bar, noted for his astuteness in advocacy. On one occasion he was for the defendant in an action for breach of promise of marriage. The plaintiff proved the promise to marry, and that the defendant had married some one else. The question seemed a matter of damages, but Byles put two questions to the plaintiff:

"Did not he propose to marry you when his father was dead?"

"Yes."

"Is his father dead?"

"No."

"That is my case, my lord," said Byles.

"But, Brother Byles," said the judge, "he has married somebody else."

"Well, my lord," said Byles, "his

wife may die before his father's death, and he may outlive her, both, when it will be time to fulfil the promise."

The defendant won his case.—
London Tit-Bits.

ONLY ONE EXPLANATION.

A milkman in a country town not far from New York, was brought before the local court to answer a charge of adulteration of milk.

"You are charged," said the judge, "with a most serious offense, of selling adulterated milk. Have you anything to say in answer to the charge?"

"Well, your worship," answered the milkman, "the night before it was raining very hard and the only cause I can give is the cow must have got wet through."—Harper's Weekly.

HARD CASE.

Patience—I hear Fred was pinned down under his automobile, today.

Patience—Indeed! Well, nobody ever succeeded in pinning him down before.

USED TO IT.

"A crisis in China would be a terrible thing for the nation."

"I don't see why. We have it in our kitchen every time we get a new cook."

AT THE MEDIUM'S.

"I come here to get some light whereby I may see astral bodies."

"Then why not get an astral lamp?"

EXPERT.

Teacher—What is a motor reaction?

Up-to-Date Class—One is when the auto turns round.

NOT HARMONIOUS.

"It is of no use for us to try and sing this round."

"Why not?"

"Because this is a square piano."

COMPETENT SIGN.

"No one takes as much interest in your own affairs as you do yourself."

"Then I take it, you don't live in the suburbs."

QUITE PROBABLY HE WOULD

Little One's Answer to Teacher's
Question Really Not Such a Great
Deal Out of the Way.

During a moment of relaxation Senator Warren of Wyoming told of the attempt of a school teacher to explain the functions of an American consulate.

For several minutes the teacher worked untiringly, the senator said, but the youngsters were slow in grasping the subject. Finally she tried a new tack.

"Suppose," she remarked, "that somebody took a man up in an aeroplane and after a wild, exciting flight of several days, dropped him (thousands of miles from home in a foreign country, what place would he seek first of all?"

"I know, Miss Mary! I know now!" cried one of the small pupils, violently wriggling his upraised hand.

"Well, Harry," encouragingly said the teacher, "what place would he seek?"

"The hospital, Miss Mary," was the prompt reply of the happy little Harry.

CHINESE REPUBLICANISM.

Although the practice of making plaintiff and defendant kneel down before the judge in the course of a lawsuit and the application of corporal punishment to extract confessions from the suspected offender have been prohibited by law, still in some rural districts and cities the authorities of the court have not yet completely abandoned these practices. President Yuan, wishing the authorities to respect the rights of the people and thereby to show them the real significance of a republican form of government, has telegraphed instructions to the Tuhus to investigate the practice of the local courts.

—Peking Daily News.

CHINESE PAPER MONEY.

Paper money is said to have had its origin in China in the year 806, when the government issued it to relieve a financial stringency, receiving coin in return, which enabled it to pay off outstanding obligations. In the museum of St. John's college in Shanghai is a paper bill worth 1,000 cash, the equivalent of 50 cents, American money, which

was issued by the first Ming emperor (Hung-wu, A. D. 1368-1399). It is nearly two feet long and one foot wide, printed on mulberry bark paper, and is a dark slate color.—Argonaut.

THE REASON.

Mother (reprovingly)—When I was young girls never thought of doing the things they do today.

Daughter—Well, that's why they didn't do them.—Pittsburgh Post.

LOGICAL RESULT.

"Binks, who failed at ballooning, was very caustic about Jinks' aviation trial."

"Naturally; it was a soar sight to him."

TRICKS OF MEMORY.

Mark Twain told of the pilot who knew every bend, creek, current and shallow in the Mississippi river throughout its whole mighty length, but could not remember what he had had for breakfast. A correspondent of the London Chronicle tells of one man with a memory that apparently collects only figures. He can always remember one's age, even if he forgets the name. He will memorize easily the times of all the trains to a given place, but he generally forgets the platforms from which they start. Reel off to him a column of statistics and he will recite them again a month later without a mistake.

CONSCIENTIOUS EFFORT.

"What's that book you are studying so faithfully?"

"Collection of rube stories," replied Farmer Comtossel. "Mothers think I ought to talk a little dialect to amuse the summer boarders."

COSTLY.

Miss Exe—Ah, what a change one little woman can make in a man's life.

Mr. Wye—Yes, and by George, what a heap of change she requires while doing it.

ITS AMOUNT.

She—Husby, I want some pin money.

He—How much do you want?

She—Enough for a diamond pin will do.

SEARCH SAND FOR SCARABS

"Sifting" Parties of English Girls Occasionally Find Trifles of Artistic Worth in Egypt.

There are several hundred English girls in Cairo and lower Egypt engaged by the Egyptian government as teachers in the system of native education that has been developed within the last five years. These women live together in colonies, and outside of working hours they find a great deal to interest them in the strange country.

One of their chief recreations is the "sifting" picnic. It is like any other picnic, except that it is held in the desert near the scene of some scientific excavation, with which the vicinity of Cairo itself abounds. Also, in addition to her lunch, each girl carries a sieve.

The ancient Egyptians were nowhere so luxurious as in their decorations of the trappings of their dead. The vicinity of scientific excavations and excavations is fertile of scarabs and other roughly cut ornaments.

It is not unusual for a picknicking teacher to sift a pint or two of rude ornaments out of the sand, on these "sifting" picnics. And, while most of the finds are of little intrinsic value, occasionally some rare trifle of ancient art is unearthed from the desert sand.

MAKES THE BEST WATCHMAN

Metal With Peculiar Qualities Never Sleeps and May Be Relied on Not to Leave Premises.

By taking advantage of the peculiar properties of the rare metal selenium it is possible to do some great wonders. A "selenium cell," as it is called, is a means of translating light into electrical current, as it were; that is, the electrical conductivity of the selenium varies with the amount of light it receives. Thus a selenium cell may be made to turn lights on at night and shut them off in the morning.

A Frenchman has now designed a burglar alarm on this principle. It is a kind of automatic "eye," which keeps on watch all night. If a burglar comes in and opens his dark lantern or even strikes a match the selenium "eye" will see the light and will cause a bell to ring in any

desired place. It will also see and report a fire. Thus it can take the place of a human watchman, and it never goes to sleep. Presumably it would have to be turned off before daylight, else it would ring everybody up.—The Pathfinder.

MAKING AN IMPRESSION.

"Your long speech did not make very interesting reading," said the cruelly candid friend.

"It wasn't meant to," replied Senator Sorghum. "I try to make my speeches long enough to appear important, but not sufficiently interesting to invite criticism."

CRUELLY DECEIVED.

"You want a divorce from your husband, madam? On what ground?"

"On the ground, your honor, that he made me think he was ninety years old and had heart trouble. I find out he's only seventy-two, and there isn't a thing the matter with him!"

CAPABLE WIFE.

Mrs. Housewifely—I never had a laundress who could do up white dresses as nicely as your wife does. Bustus (grinning admiringly)—Yess'm. Mandy's a right handy woman. She kin do me up jes' as easy as one o' dem air dresses.—Puck.

PROMISING WRITER.

Gibbs—You say your friend is a very prolific writer of fiction. What sort of fiction?

Dibbs—I. O. U.'s, mostly.

HIS KEY.

"They say life should be a grand, sweet song."

"What is your's pitched in?"

"A flat."

NOT THE SAME.

"Does that baby strike you as uncanny?"

"Well, I've noticed he's inclined to be creepy."

CANTRARIWIFE.

"There is one very queer, yet usual result of a freeze-out by one party."

"What is that?"

"A meet by the other."