## , LowELL 数受 Journal



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## LOCAL NEWS. <br> © burch Ditettorp.








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Omach homp

 ter of good faith.
All communicatio
office by Tuuedday morning to insure ineertion.
X SUBSORIBERS receiving the Journal the margin, will vudertand that their term of
nubseription eapira with the number to markect

JOURNAL JOTTINGS.
When you cateh a flea you've got him, b Then you catci
Rer. G. L. Mount, iaformas ns that theis
fourth and hast quartorly meeting will held next Sabbath erening.
The Lowell Union Scbool will commene bo ready to commence your fall stodies then.
A bean pod twenty.five inchess in length
Rob. Marballt' garden, so frightend grown people the other day that they didn know beans.
And Mr. Owen bas a squash in his garden
so big that four men cant carry it off-whe Mr. Uwen is around.
If J. P. Planagia means what he says, b propopest to delirer his pictures and books
the oftunato ones of this viciaity this week and nest.
Yestertay wo were summoned to go out in
the country to belp cut upa couple of school the country to belp cut up a couple of seb
diatrict, and to pousible that the Jovrs -ill go to its readers lato this week.
Soon tho mail carriet of Grand Rapids will
go with erring topp through the aritocratic go with erring atop through the arituctratic
arenuet of Gmand Rapids and leare Hise A't long expected loter on old $\mathrm{Mr}, \mathrm{Z}, \mathrm{s}$ doortitep. The funaral of Judge Ramdell was alleandod held at the Baptiot church; Rer, A. D. Flagg
 It is enide that Carleton, the poet, recciree
his inapiration from the "commonent of tings is nature." Wo would like to have gbim otand on Went Water street., near Main atree
juas ifo minutees and hear bim yell for co logno and carbolic acid
Secretary J. P. Thompson writes us that
an Peach Festival of the State Pomological Society will be beld at South Haven, Sept 3 C
and 4 tb , and invites us to be present to ge aur thare of peaches and grapes. Wo was
our to do that rery thing. Wo aro indebted to Rev, Mr. Waido for th
minutee of the Goeneral Association of $t$
Congregational Churches of Michigan, and - his eltimable wile for a very hadsome bo ${ }^{5}$ The Yerchants Despatch Tranesportation
Company has done somethiog on Company bas done somothing for its countr
this time. It has lowered its freight rate from New York to Detroit to 28 cents for fin clases and 21 centu for third class. This io
roduction of sixty cents on frist clase freight tho former rate from N. Y. to Detroit bein ofiect Agy. 16th. Since then thoumands of They utayed 'till broad daylight in the mora-

Oot, that the rafiners have madoes risio. From The hott and hosteses were a "hoas" at the Dotroit to Lowell froight is 45 and 50 centa
put handmad. How thas looks io priat don'tit.

88 cents. This new rechedale went into tors came and Clafin came, a tost of riei-

Oae of our merchants sags be' 11 be born
woggied if he doa't chatge more goods erery One of our best friends bumped his head against our office tign the other day vecy
hard. We hadn't the heart oo wait for hin to come and ask our forgiveness, for, if wo had, be might hase told us to stop his daca paper. So we locked ous: ofice door, sad
told our tall priater to told our tall printer to go aroond the othas
way and tell that man that whed need Way and tell that man that "he needd't miad that eiga, it was an oid one, and if he had
bumped it twice as hard, it shouldn't bare cost him a cent." We ain't going beck oce a cost b
friend
The Tatrizr fayily are hatiag tavic bands fall this peason as usual. They ar
giring corrency to sereral iostacees of and black-mailing that nerer occarred, tad are most dilligent io imagiaing rain thisga generally. They meet at the tea tabie, asc hearen's bleasing to rest doxa upon them and then sail io for an hour's bookbitiag, da ring which time all the peigbbors from $\mathbf{A}$ to Z are caarasased, and most of them started for
perdition. They go out upoo :he streted, with perdition. They go out upon the streeta, with
ears and month wide opeo, asd ears and month wide open, atd look aa listen, watil their senpe of beariog becoren
sbocked, their teeth becomo sanburat, aza their ejes bebold stragege sights. Then they go home and rejoice tbat they are not as other people are, and thankful that they bate foza eomething new for the foundation of azothac diabolical slander.
Now, of coorse, the world monid be betitec of nithout latters, and tatters wouid to
better off if they bad nerer been boro, ous the world is cursed with them, and ereer vill be, and so loog as the deril needs belp to work out his miseion on earth, juat so loog will he cling to the tatter.
This is perfectly proper. Tattleara beloag to the deril, soul and body. Some of thoor make long prayers, but they pray in a mana-
ner that pleases the deril ner that pleases the deril and not the
A mighty. Their 1 petitions sound well to Almighty. Their |petitions sound well, bat
the desire of their beart is aot the desire of their beart is sot
incorporated in plain Boglish in thoce poditions. They profess to work in the Lord: rinegard, but they trample down the good
ined and culturate the weeds. Bus all who tattle don't pray; and all who pray do's tattle-thank God. Tatlers who make tatuling a profession, and profeas noth-
ing eise, bave but little influence is decant ag isise, bave but little intluence ia decant
aociety. They don't krow the differeace be treea a kick and a siad aet; probabiy ba. cause they never atterupted to admaisiser tac latter, and have nerer receired any
tion ffom admaiaitering the former.
Ws rook a stroll oat in the conatry wo
other day, to commung with nature. Wo walked on and on, and wondered why erveryoody couldn't be bappy in this beautiful
world of ours. Birds were singirg, lasbs were trikiiag, bens were carkliog, dogs waro basking, and we were emoking. Still oo mo
went, driakiog in the beautios of creat went, driakiog in the beauties of creation,
notil we reached the brow of a bill, and there until we reacbed the brow of a bill, and there
found cool sbelter benaath one of thase ro. maiaing monarchs of the forest. And bero ne sat. Out cup was full. We thongbt of
childbood dajg, the oid sweet home, the iron boond bucket, the litile bired sapiliag, sad all the fond associations of early youtb. Aad
still wo lingered and still wo lingered And wo said to oursait, "there is poetry bere; the world is fail of it."
 sertioa too thoo. We orgbt to have lef: tasat
tallowed spot and sought another, for just as Fe were takiog out our peocil wo chroaich a few stanzas that woold be badded dowa ,
 together so beautifally for that purfoce, vero demoliabed in the trinkling
 Wo weat and looked oves the leace., Ua tho We weat and looked oree the leace. Ua tho
other side of that hill was a ooy who wank dreaming of clithbood days. He was try:.ag to plow. His osen were unruiy add awt-
ward. The boy was goung, and illy adapode
to that kind of manual labor. So heiatimated, we thought, as he plased tor and The gied the butt ead of the whip 20d rovapit. id place for a cisera with the plow, and tuen ment to see how long it would tato to go s
straigh: mile. The boy treakel atien n shoutiog camp meeting names, aed wishias all be was Dr. Pranklin just logg enough to striae those orea with chain lightaing. The boviacs sped on. The boy sped on betind, still cout-
rening with remarkable duency. They wit sopped in the noritheeast corner of tho low Thea wo weat back to that old tree, weeto. but a short time belore, all was poetry and masic. Wo nat down aod tried pocosx tho munaen back.
manauibes dia.
If nature orer commaness wits na naccuitor,

4hen
chludenss corner












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