

Lowell Journal.

OFFICE IN GRAHAM'S BLOCK—2d FLOOR.

"DUM VIVIMUS, VIVAMUS."

\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME XI.

LOWELL, MICHIGAN, WEDNESDAY OCTOBER 20, 1875.

NUMBER 16.

Table with financial data for Lowell National Bank, including Capital (\$100,000) and Surplus (\$14,500).

BUSINESS CARDS.

James Cochran, Attorney at Law, Lowell, Mich. O. H. Look, Attorney at Law, Lowell, Mich. Dr. T. B. Lamb, Residence and Office, Lowell, Mich. W. H. McArthur, Wholesale Dealer in Groceries. C. G. Brown & Co., Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Crockery, etc. O. H. Look, Attorney at Law, Lowell, Mich. J. M. Malbon, Notary Public, Lowell, Mich. Dr. Frank & McDaniel, Physicians and Surgeons, Lowell, Mich. R. A. M., Real Estate, Lowell, Mich. R. A. M., Real Estate, Lowell, Mich. John Taylor, Sole Proprietor, Lowell, Mich. W. J. Atkins & Green, Wholesale Dealers in Groceries, Lowell, Mich. M. B. Blain, Dealer in Fancy Dry Goods, Ribbons, etc. Lowell, Mich. Grand Rapids Directory, Lowell, Mich. Surgeon, Physician and Accoucheur, Lowell, Mich. C. Kuster, Brewer & Malster, Lowell, Mich. Benjamin A. Harlan, Attorney at Law, Lowell, Mich. Commissioner of Deeds, Lowell, Mich. "THE MORTON," Grand Rapids, Michigan. 1875 WHERE NOW? 1876 What for? One Million Acres of Farming Land in the western part of the state for sale by the Grand Rapids & Ionia R.R. Fruit Baskets, Knives, Forks, Spoons, etc. Silver & Plated Ware, Silver Plated Tea Sets. Watch and Clock Repairing, Practical Workman. Also a Great Variety of Yankee Notions, Toys and Stationery. Also Manufacturer of and Dealer in All kinds of Furniture and Willow Ware.

DETROIT AND MILWAUKEE RAILROAD.

The Old Reliable Route to all points East and West. Trains leave Lowell (Sundays excepted).

NEW JEWELRY STORE.

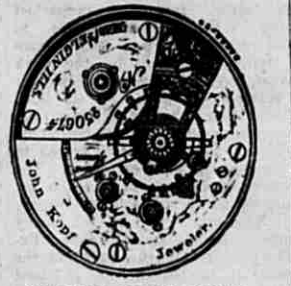
G. B. BALCOM, Successor to BALCOM & NIMOCKS. Would respectfully call attention to the fact that he has on hand the best Stock of Watches, Amateurs, Eggs and Swiss Movement. FINE GOLD JEWELRY, ROGERS BROS. PLATED WARE. Also keep constantly on hand the best Violin and Guitar Strings in the market. As it is my intention to keep up a good stock of goods, I would most respectfully solicit the patronage of all who may want anything in my line, believing I can make it an object to PATRONIZE HOME.

JIMCRAX.

I am now manufacturing a brand of cigars of the best Havana stock that can be procured; warranted equal to the best in any market. It is a five inch, hand made cigar, and contains twice the amount of smoke that you get from an ordinary cigar. Call for Jimcrax. I am also manufacturing cheaper brands which for the price cannot be beaten. Orders from home and abroad promptly filled.

W. H. HALL.

Lowell, Mich. KOPF'S JEWELRY AND VARIETY STORE. A large assortment of American and Swiss Gold and Silver Watches. FINE JEWELRY, CARD RECEIVERS, FRUIT BASKETS, KNIVES, FORKS, SPOONS, ETC., SILVER & PLATED WARE, SILVER PLATED TEA SETS.



HARNESS, COLLAR, AND TRUNK STORE.

Best of Groceries and Lowest of prices at Giles & Donovan's. A large stock of dry goods for sale cheap at N. B. Blain's. The newest and freshest of teas at the new Grocery. If you want tea don't forget Giles & Donovan. SEE STAR CLOTHING HOUSE ADVERTISEMENT.

LIGHT & DRAFT HARNESS, COLLARS & HORSE CLOTHING, ROBES AND BLANKETS, WHIPS AND TRUNKS.

Collars manufactured and sold at Wholesale and Retail. COMPLETE OUTFIT OF Everything Usually Kept in the line of Trade. REPAIRING Done on short notice and at reasonable rates. All Work Warranted.

GROCERIES.

Crushed coffee the greatest luxury of life at the New Grocery. Butterick's Patterns of all kinds at 11¢. An immense trade to start off with the New Grocery. New Wall Papers at J. C. West's Drug Store. Money to loan in sums of \$500 and upwards on real estate security.

EDMUND LEE

Has just opened in Music Hall Block, a full line of GROCERIES.

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NEW AND FASHIONABLE MILLINERY. Mrs. B. C. Abbott has opened her millinery goods in the store now occupied by M. N. Hine. Ladies are respectfully invited to call. Buy men's, youth's and boy's clothing at Chas. Athens's, Corner Store, Train's Block. This is the only exclusive clothing house in Lowell.

GOODS AT WHOLESALE.

HE WILL PAY THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE FOR FARMER'S PRODUCE, AT ALL TIMES.

LOWELL MARKETS.

Corrected on Monday of each week by GILES and DONOVAN, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERS. Apples dried per bu. 7 to 8. Beans per bu. 75 to \$1.00. Butter, per lb. 22 to 25. Cattle, per lb. 10 to 12. Corn, per bu. 40 to 45. Eggs, per doz. 19 to 20. Flour, per cw. 83 to 85. Hides, green, 50. Pork, salt, per lb. 12. Potatoes, per bu. 29. Tallow, per lb. 12.25. Wheat extra white, per bu. 1.15. Wheat No. 1 do. 1.13. Wheat, red per bu. 1.19 to 1.15.

SHEPARD'S HARDWARE.



Stoves! Stoves!! The Genuine Diamond Saw. Beware of Imitations! The Best Warranted Axe. Shelf & Heavy Hardware. Henry Shepard. A DETECTIVE. Examination of Teachers.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

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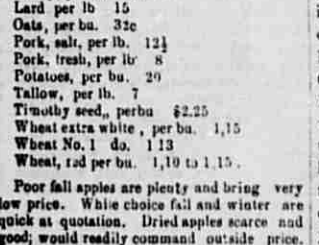
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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Local-Giles & Donovan Mortgage Sale-Ousted Prospects-Det News Bank Statement-Clothing-Star Clothing House.

JOURNAL JOTTINGS.

Tom and Jerry live in glass houses. Kalamazoo wants the next state fair. Over 800 prisoners at Jackson now. Between the 20th and 25th insts., Grand Rapids will have a squirrel hunt. The epizootic is spreading in Michigan. Jas. Dearing has sold his blacksmith tools and furniture to E. B. Hunter. Judge Hoyt of Grand Rapids is still seriously ill. Wm. Dennis says 36 of his potatoes make a bushel and no mistake. The Alerts whaled the Cascade club last week to the tune of 28 to 5. According to Cooley, liquor dealers will now have to "put up or shut up."

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

The Democratic rooster's eyes are set. Will the Democratic pyramid be a very large one this fall? The inflation crop in Ohio has been threshed. Bill Allen is down with the Haynes fever. Bill Allen would not live away. He asks not to stay. "O Cary me to the burying ground and there O let me lie," says the Ohio Democratic candidate for Lt. Gov. Everything is lovely and the Republican rooster has elevated his head. O Moses! Where art thou Moses? Art thou still looking for that lost ball-fool? And do you feel as though your suspender buttons had dropped off? And will you now carry your rag baby to the foundling hospital? ALERT H. & K. PARTY.—At Train's Hall, Thursday evening, Oct. 28. Yourself and ladies are cordially invited. Music by Worden's full orchestra. Bill one dollar. C. Skellenger, prompter. The firemen always bring out a crowd. GILES & DONOVAN.—These enterprising wholesale and retail grocers are already doing a rushing business. When they opened their new grocery they opened the eyes of the public by speaking through the columns of the JOURNAL. They are still speaking and they have something new to offer every week. Personally, both Mr. Giles and Mr. Donovan are very popular, and their employees are courteous and full of business. The new firm is bound to succeed. DRAMATIC.—A company of ladies and gentlemen met at the residence of Mr. W. W. Hatch a few evenings ago for the purpose of effecting a dramatic organization: Officers were elected as follows: President, E. A. Sunderlin; Secretary, Prof. S. P. Hicks; Treasurer, Mrs. H. M. Clark; Stage Manager, Jas. H. Weeks. It is the present intention of the club to give a first-class entertainment in a few weeks. Mrs. Houghton will take an active part and assume the chief management of the plays. MARRIED.—At the residence of the bride's father in Lowell township, Oct. 6, by the Rev. Mr. Clegborn, Mr. D. Webster Calkins, son of Alanson Calkins Esq., to Miss Sarah Clark, daughter of Mr. Lewis Clark. Gone, but not forgotten. In Lowell, Oct. 13, by Rev. L. P. Compton, Mr. Geo. N. Jones of Baldwin, Lake Co., Mich., to Miss Kittie Babcock of Lowell. On Friday night an unprotected hotel clerk while walking through one of the principal thoroughfares of Chicago, met a well-dressed female who offered him insulting language. The young man's screams brought timely aid. Time and again have the young men of Chicago been warned not to go out after dark without proper escort. The Lansing Republican and Detroit News have crossed swords on the question, "Should the national bank circulation be retired, and treasury notes be made the only paper currency of the nation?" The News takes the affirmative and the Republican the negative, and the discussions will be read with interest. Sundry political aspirants in this city encouraged by the supposed result of Ohio election, who a few weeks ago were about to join the Democrats in "bouncing" Grant, are now raising their voices in defense of the Republican party.—Grand Rapids Democrat. That loud clap of thunder Sunday morning was a welcome sound to those who have just had their dwellings covered with lightning rods. Paid for themselves already—those rods have. That big ditch on the west side is completed, and the raging waters flow uninterrupted from the north end into Grand river. Let there be no more sweat words over that ditch. Mrs. A. A. Houghton will spend a few days at Grand Haven and then return to Lowell to prepare for the coming dramatic entertainment, of which we speak elsewhere in the JOURNAL. Kalamazoo beat Grand Rapids at base ball by a score of 19 to 1 last week.—Exchanges making a note of this will please state that Grand Rapids is a Wisconsin town. There are two periods in a man's life when he eagerly scans the columns of his local paper—first, when he is looking for a "puff"; second, when he has been in a scrape.—By Rapids Magnet. If there is anybody that needs praying for it is that man who tries to delude a country editor with the idea that a cord of oak wood is worth more than a cord of maple. The Cedar Springs Union Fair Association will hold its first annual fair Oct. 27. We notice by the Clipper that good men have been selected for committees. Dr. Wood, the city physician of Grand Rapids, is to be tried "on certain important charges," one of which is excessive inebriety. Theodore Tilton is 40 years old. He will give his "Problem of Life" in Grand Rapids on Thursday evening of his week. Ann Eliza, the 18th subdivision of Brigham Young's wife, will lecture in Grand Rapids Oct. 25.

STILL AILING.

The Ionia Standard has been revising its estimates and now allows us \$400 net for publishing the tax sales. Two weeks ago the Standard allowed us \$750 net profit. If the Standard keeps on revising its estimates we shall soon be owing the state more than we ever thought we should. The Ionia Standard doesn't see how those tax supplements could cost \$150. They didn't and we never said they did. Who is your lightning calculator anyhow? The Ionia Standard thinks the "moral perceptive faculties of Republican editors must be afflicted with strabismus." If strabismus is after "moral perceptive faculties" it will be sometime before some Democratic editors are afflicted in that way. The "moral perceptive faculties of Republican editors (who publish tax sales) being afflicted with strabismus," we would call the attention of the Standard to that beautiful hymn which says: "When the devil was sick The devil a monk would be; When the devil got well The devil a monk was he." The Standard says: "It was undoubtedly the intention of the original law that the tax sales should be published in the columns of the newspapers, but publishers, by adopting the supplement form, have reduced the actual cost of publication to a merely nominal sum." That is another remarkable statement which we shall presume to deny as follows: 1. The cost of composition is the same whether published in the paper or in supplement form. 2. When published in the paper, really the only expense incurred is in the composition; the space it occupies being that usually devoted to reading matter. 3. When published in supplement form, there is extra cost for paper, press work, and folding, which amounts to a round sum, the Standard will admit if it has a circulation equal to that of the JOURNAL. If the Standard should ask why we didn't publish the list in the paper and save this extra expense; we should answer that there wasn't spare room enough in the JOURNAL to hold such a big bonanza. Any more suggestions to make concerning these things? The Republican Victories. The recent Republican victories in Ohio, Iowa, and Nebraska, have tolled the death knell of the Democratic party. The wholesale dealers in rag babies, bagged wind and balloon currency, in Ohio have made an assignment, and Bill Allen, Sam Cary, and the other balloonists of that state are now sitting on the banks of Salt river viewing the disastrous results of the tidal wave. Inflation and repudiation "died easy," and the enemy's grip around the throat of free schools has been loosened. The Republican ticket in Ohio was elected by majorities ranging from 4,300 to 8,000; a gain of over 20,000 since last year. The Ohio legislature stands 20 Republicans to 16 Democrats, in the Senate; and 65 Republicans to 45 Democrats in the House, giving 24 majority on a joint ballot. The Republican ticket in Iowa was elected by over 30,000 majority, the Senate stands 41 to 9, the House 80 to 20. Nebraska went Republican by 12,000 to 15,000 majority. The municipal election in Newark, N. J. resulted in a Republican gain of 3,500 votes since 1873. The mayor and 13 of the 15 aldermen elected are Republicans. And now for Pennsylvania. The Liquor Tax-Law Sustained. On Tuesday Oct. 12, the liquor tax-law case of Youngblood vs. Sexton was decided by Judge Cooley of the Supreme Court. The Judge's opinion was a lengthy and elaborate one. The tax-law "holds water;" in other words, is sustained. The Court says "the only legal idea of taxation is that it is the return for the general benefits of government; it is therefore inconsistent to make an unprotected traffic one of the standards by which to determine how much the party supporting it ought to pay to the government. If one puts the government to special inconvenience and cost by keeping up a prohibited traffic, or maintaining a nuisance, the fact is a reason for discrimination in taxation against him, and if the tax is imposed on the thing that is prohibited, the tax law, instead of being inconsistent with the law declaring the illegal traffic, is in entire harmony with its general purpose, and may sometimes be even more effectual. Certainly, whatever discriminations are made in taxation ought to be in the direction of making the heaviest burdens fall upon those things which are obnoxious to the public interests, wherever that is practicable."

ONE OF THE MOST DISCOURAGING SIGNS.

One of the most discouraging signs of the times is the uncertainty of things. We have just received notice that a 50-cent dog in Detroit recently whipped a \$100 fighting dog from New York. "He was a 'Tramp'." We had been in the newspaper business about four weeks. And during those four weeks scarcely a day passed but some paper contained a bitter article on "Tramps;" denouncing them in unmeasured terms and declaring them public nuisances. Seeing these harsh utterances in print from day to day, and realizing how unjust and cruel men often are, one toward another, and how cheerfully they kick the poor, homeless and wretched out in the cold, with a "go to the devil!" to encourage them on, we felt to thinking; thinking of the tramp; the poor, homeless, friendless, tramp.—And we thought of the sparrow which doesn't fall to the ground without his notice and wondered why a tramp couldn't have been a sparrow. We wondered why men were created but a little lower than the angels, and how the angels feel about it when they look down and see how men "do unto others as they would men do unto them." We had not long to wait. He came one day just before dinner, and his hollow voice asked if he could sit down and rest. We knew he was a tramp and we said he might. "Any work?" he meekly inquired. We could give him no work but wished we could. He bowed his head and wept. (Our foreman said he looked through his fingers and winked at him, but our foreman had no sympathy for a tramp.) We heard his story. He learned his trade before the rebellion. When Lincoln called for the first 75,000 men he was the first man to enlist in his regiment. He served four years, was in 27 engagements, wounded eight times, and was once left on the field to die. For ten months and fourteen days he was in Libby prison where he lived on a pint of meal a week. After the war he resumed work at the case, and has since "journed" on the N. Y. Times, Herald, Tribune, and the leading papers of St. Louis, Chicago, Cincinnati, Philadelphia and Brooklyn. His father had been dead thirteen years and his mother died when he was a child. Here he bowed his head again and the foreman turned away. He left the city, hoping to find a permanent "sit" in some good country office where he would not have to associate with those who drink and swear and spend their substance in riotous living. But there was no work to be had; he was out of money, had walked 18 miles that morning and hadn't eaten a mouthful for 36 hours. If we couldn't give him work he must go on. We could give him anything but work. O, the panorama of joy and gratitude that moved across his face as we told him that! We left him and went down to a restaurant and ordered the best dinner they could get up. We came back and gave him money enough to take him to the next station and buy his supper. We gave him a coat, a hat and a "God bless you" and he went out. We had done our duty. We had sheltered the weary, fed the hungry, clothed the naked. We felt our soul expand. That poor tramp had suffered the taunts of men, the pangs of hunger, and the inclemency of the weather, for years. He had been kicked around as a vagrant, scorned as an impostor. What might be his future treatment we knew not, but we knew that whenever he stopped to pray he'd pray for us. We knew he would appreciate an act of kindness as only an orphan can. We knew we should never forget that hollow voice, and the touching story it feebly uttered. We could never forget how his Sunday-school teacher, long since departed; how he sighed when he told of his heart-aches, and how he brightened up when we told him that an honest, a virtuous and christian tramp stood nine high chances of going to heaven where many of the lords of creation had only one small chance, if they had that. Two hours later our foreman stepped to the office door and inquired. "Where is your tramp, boss?" "He is on his way to Grand Rapids with a heart full of gratitude, and—" "The— he is! he is in the lock-up with his stomach full of whisky." "No, no; it can't be—." "Went down to the Star saloon, spent every cent he had, purchased your coat and hat for drinks, kicked out four window lights, and—" "Impossible!" "Was chucked in the coop by the marshal." Further investigation proved the foreman's statement accurate in every particular. And now, when we come to an elaborate essay on "Tramps" we pass it by as we would a wash bill of four weeks standing. And when we hear the footsteps of a tramp at our outer door, and a hollow voice meekly inquiring "Any work?" our foreman goes crazy according to printed instructions, and rushes to the door with a stove-poker in hand, yelling like a maniac with years of experience. The effect is magical.

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