





DON'T FORGET THAT

A. B. JOHNSON

IS STILL HERE.

You can buy Groceries

FOR CASH OF ME

cheaper than at any other store in Kent County, for 60 Days. I have cut the prices right in two in the middle.

DON'T FORGET IT.

A. B. JOHNSON.

LOWELL JOURNAL.

JAS. W. HINE, PUBLISHER. Lowell, Mich., JAN. 7, 1885

Church Directory. M. E. Church—Corner Bridge and Division streets. Rev. W. W. RORCK, pastor. Preaching every Sabbath at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school after morning service. Class meeting after morning and evening services. Children's meeting, 8 o'clock Sabbath afternoon. Young Peoples prayer meeting Tuesday evening. Regular prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Congregational Church—Corner Hudson and Spring streets. Rev. J. M. Van Wagner, pastor. Sabbath services at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school from 12 to 1 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Seats free.

Catholic Church—Services at 10:30 a. m. Nov. 22, 1884 and on third Sunday of every alternate month thereafter. Also first Tuesday after the third Sunday, every alternate month, at 8:30 a. m.

Baptist Church—Corner Bridge and Jackson streets. Rev. C. Oldfield pastor. Preaching every Lord's Day at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School after morning service. Regular prayer on Thursday evening. Covenant meeting on Saturday before the first Sunday in each month at 2 p. m. Pastor's residence one block north of M. E. Church.

Detroit, G'd Haven & Milwaukee RAILWAY

THE OLD RELIABLE ROUTE TO ALL POINTS EAST AND WEST. In effect Nov 15 1884.

TRAINS LEAVE LOWELL GOING EAST: 4 Steamboat Express, 6:50 A. M. 6 Through Mail, 11:00 A. M. 8 Evening Express, 4:10 P. M. 10 Atlantic Express, 11:25 P. M. 16 Mixed, 12:05 P. M.

GOING WEST: 1 Morning Express, 12:05 P. M. 3 Through Mail, 4:40 P. M. 5 Steamboat Express, 10:10 A. M. 7 Night Express, 9:30 A. M. 11 Mixed, 12:10 A. M.

Through tickets to all principal points East for sale at the Company's office, Lowell, Nov. 8 and 10 run daily; other trains daily, Sunday excepted.

F. O. TAFT T. TANDY Lowell Agent, Gen. Ft. & Pass. Act, Detroit

W. C. T. U. "For God and Home and Native Land."

We the undersigned, for our own good, and the good of the world in which we live, do hereby promise and engage, with the help of Almighty God, to abstain from buying, selling, or using Alcoholic or Malt Beverages, Wine and Cider included.

(This column is edited by the Press Committee of the W. C. T. U. of Lowell.)

Fill the Goblet Again. BY A. B. JOHNSON.

[A few evenings ago I attended a concert in a neighboring city. One of the actors sang Byron's song entitled "Fill the Goblet Again." The singer had a splendid voice, and sang the song so melodiously that he was encored, and the large audience, among whom were many Christian men and women, forgetting their pernicious sentiments, and remembering only its melody, applauded the singer vociferously. This incident induced me to write the following parody: It may not have the peculiar inspiration of Lord Byron's poem, yet I believe it to be more consonant with the sentiments of the Christian world of today.—A. B. R.]

"Fill the goblet again! for I never before felt the frenzy that maddens my brain to its core; Let us drink—and forget that in life's varied round, All the treachery of earth, in the goblet is found.

Let us try in its turn all that life can supply; Let us bask in the beams of the love-kindled eye; Strive for glory and fame, nor heed, nor beware,

In the foam of the goblet—the treachery there. In the days of our youth, when the heart's in its spring, And dreams that affection can never take wing,

When ambition and honor claim fealty and vow, Oh! what, rosy wine, is so treacherous as thou?

If blessed with the utmost that love can bestow, Wife, children and friends—our Idols below;

In the frenzy of the wine cup, and its maddening alloy, We will sacrifice all to its treacherous joy.

When the season of youth and its vanities pass'd, And Manhood its goal of ambition has clasped,

The ruin of life's hopes, and the loss of the soul, We drink from the goblet, and treacherous bowl.

When the box of Pandora was opened on earth, And Misery's triumph commenced ever Mirth,

There was found among its woes, a promise of bliss In the poisonous goblet and its treacherous kiss.

All hail to the goblet! and its sparkling brim! To the serpents that coil and hiss round its rim!

Long life to the grape! and its rich purple flood, Made limped with tears, and tinted with blood.

Quaff the foam of the nectar, 'tis sweet to the lip, And let us forget, while together we sip, That the ruin of the body, and death of the soul,

Lie hid in the goblet and treacherous bowl. A Change for the Better.

"What has become of the witty, naïf fellow—well-met, good looking, noisy chaps that were the typical drummers of a dozen years ago?" "Drank themselves to death mostly," said the veteran.

"Some are in the business for themselves, some have survived and are at it yet," but the majority have drank themselves to death. Fifteen years ago, when I first went into business, it was a positive fact that the man who could drink the most liquor could sell the most goods. Merchants seemed to expect it when they saw a drummer, either when the drummer went in the country, or the merchant came to New York. If I had stayed in business then I'd have

been a dead man now. Now it's changed, all except the New York part of it. A good many merchants, when they strike the city, still expect to be taken out on a roaring spree, and don't consider they've been treated square unless they are carried to a hotel in a cab and put to bed on the floor with their clothes on. But in the country that sort of thing is played out. A merchant would be apt to feel insulted if you tried to drag him out to drink. I take a pocketful of cigars with me, and when I think it is business I offer my man one of them; but, then, I go to lots of places where I would not do such a thing, and where it would not be proper to smoke."

—N. Y. Sun.

The other day the Prohibition flag in a little village near by us, was so tossed and tangled by the wind, that of its names and inscription "For God and home and native land" only "God" and "St. John" were visible. A gentleman rather smilingly called attention to the combination. The W. C. T. U. representative replied: "That's all right, one with God, is a majority, always."

The effect will never cease until the cause is removed. It requires no extra amount of brains to comprehend that so long as the saloon remains, drunkenness, pauperism and crime—the legitimate outgrowth of the saloon—will remain. The only way to rid ourselves of these results is to remove the cause. Shut up the saloon and the long train of evils which flow from the saloon will cease, just as the water in the stream will cease to flow when the fountain-head is dammed up. And in no other way can the same results be accomplished.

A meeting was held the other day in Ontario, to which the opponents of the Scott Act were invited. The chairman began by asking Brother X. to pray for the temperance cause—which he did. The impartial chairman then invited any brother present to pray on behalf of the liquor interest. Silence followed. You might have heard a pin drop. After waiting some time, the chairman remarked that he was sorry to learn that there was a cause for which no one could pray. The meeting then proceeded to business, and the cause for which no one was ashamed to pray was declared to be the one cause worth fighting for.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the postoffice at Lowell, Kent Co., Michigan, Jan. 7, 1884.

Ladies List—Miss Mary Thorne, Mrs. Rosetta Hanson, Miss Lizzy Harly, Elizabeth E. Sales.

Gents List—David Callier, Henry Co-vill, Michel Corey, Eddie Comstock, John Hughes, Simon Reese, R. J. Taylor.

Persons calling for these letters will please say "advertised" and give the date of this notice. M. M. PERRY, P. M.

LOWELL MARKETS.

CORRECTED EVERY TUESDAY.

Our buyers are paying for

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Items include Apples, Beans, Butter, Clover seed, Corn, Eggs, Hay, Oats, Potatoes, Pork, Wheat.

FOR BUSINESS MEN. All kinds of printing needed in the store, bank, factory, mill, or office done in the most artistic manner at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

Choice and best. What? Those confections made by Rickert.

FARM FOR SALE. The S. W. 1/4 of S. E. 1/4 of Section 23, town of Vergennes, known as the Chas. W. Beckwith place, will be sold very low and on reasonable terms.

Don't forget that the right way to buy Groceries is for pay down! Then you don't help pay other people's debts.

THE DAVIS HOUSE & FEED BARN. The Davis House, east side, is now in fine running order and has in connection a Feed Stable for the accommodation of farmers teams.

See our big offer—THE AMERICAN FARMER and LOWELL JOURNAL—both papers one year for \$1.25.

FOR SALE. Several choice farms located in Vergennes, Keene, Bowne and Boston. Also several houses and lots in the village of Lowell.

The finest candies to be found are made by Rickert. All kinds—fresh every day. Go and see. Rickert beats them all.

Meals 25 cts. at Chase's Bakery. 25ct

Health is impossible when the blood is impure, thick and sluggish, or when it is thin and impoverished. Under such conditions, boils, pimples, headaches, neuralgia, rheumatism, and one disease after another is developed.

For a limited time we make a surprisingly liberal offer to our subscribers—the AMERICAN FARMER and LOWELL JOURNAL one year for \$1.25 cash.

Bank Election.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the LOWELL NATIONAL BANK, of Lowell, Mich., for the election of nine (9) directors, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before them, will be held at their Banking House, on Tuesday, Jan. 13, 1885, from one to three o'clock p. m.

Take notice everybody! No goods charged after to-day but will sell Groceries cheaper than they were ever sold before.

Last day of the year, and the last day of our credit system.

Nice Suite of living rooms to rent over Howard, Pease & Co.'s

Step into Rickert's you smokers and buy a "Pointer," the best five cent cigar in town.

Don't buy stale candies when you can get them fresh every day at Rickert's.

First Class Meals for 25c at the CITY BAKERY.

All kinds of Groceries extremely low for cash and such Produce as we handle only.—John Giles & Co.

Send six cents for postage and receive free a costly book of goods which will help all of either sex, to more money right away than anything else in this world.

Lowell Woolen Mills.

All those having clothing to be colored should bring it at once.

CLARK BROS., LOWELL, MICH. BALL & WATTERS Transfer, Omnibus, Hack and Baggage Line.

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH. To all hotels and depots and private houses. Your patronage solicited.

BUY Your Meats OF J. S. DANIELS & Co.

West Water St. Lowell, Mich. Where the best Cuts are always found. Poultry, Fish, Game, Lard, etc., sold at bottom figures.

Give them a Call.

BUCKWHEAT

FLOUR.

HAVING PUT IN A BUCKWHEAT HULLER,

and other machinery expressly designed for the manufacture of Buckwheat Flour, I can now offer to the trade an article

EQUAL IF NOT SUPERIOR TO Eastern Made Flour.

FRIDAYS and SATURDAYS will be given to custom buckwheat grinding. I will pay 45 to 50 cents per bushel for dry, well cleaned buckwheat.

JAS. S. DOUGALL, Lowell, Mich.

H. Corbin,

Blacksmith!

Monroe St. South of Bank, in building known as the John Wilson Shop.

Horse Shoeing and Repairing of all kinds done on short notice and first-class. See

PRICES: SETTING SINGLE SHOE 12c NEW SHOES FOR SPAN \$2.50

ALL WORK WARRANTED SATISFACTORY.

H Corbin.

\$1.25 ONLY \$1.25

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—AND—

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To all subscribers to the LOWELL JOURNAL who pay their subscriptions in full to date and one year in advance we make this rare offer, which will hold good for a limited time only.

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THE AMERICAN FARMER

is a sixteen-page Agricultural Magazine, published monthly by E. A. K. Hackett, at Fort Wayne, Indiana, and is rapidly taking rank as one of the leading Agricultural publications of the country.

Sample copies of the "FARMER" can be seen at the JOURNAL office, Train's Hall Block, Lowell.

JAS. W. HINE,

PUBLISHER JOURNAL.