

LOWELL JOURNAL



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LOWELL JOURNAL

BY JAS. W. HINE.

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GRAND OPENING OF SPRING.

With the opening of spring come the warbling birds, the orchestral frog, the welcome balmy winds and the kalsominer. On yonder hill stands the lowing kine waiting for the grass to grow, while in the valley below the liberated swine are asking for an extension of furlough. All nature is ready to break forth into a smile and a few more nudges in the ribs from the hand of time will make her shout with laughter. This is spring. What memories of the past and suffocating smells from the back alleys come rushing up to remind us of fleeting times lost opportunities, typhoid fever and cholera infantum. As at twilight we go out in our shirt-sleeves to welcome the twinkling stars and dreamily listen to the song of the Whippoorwill, how it quickens our emotions to tumble over the winter's invoice of tin cans only to land in close proximity to the family cat, long since deceased! Yes, this is spring. The Almanac hath declared it and everywhere you go you can smell it. Nature, nude as she is—without even a necktie or pair of spurs to cover her nakedness—will soon be wrapped in living green and we who have been so long snow-bound and secluded, will go out among the frisky lambs in the field to frolic and sit upon the vegetation. As we do this let us be grateful for the privilege—let us also beware of that big sheep with the curly horn. Welcome, sweet spring! When the kalsominer and paper hanger are gone, when the tin cans, dead chickens and cats, retired rubbers and boots, and other signs of departed wealth are removed, when the house cleaning is over and the dinner is once more spread out upon the table instead of a wash bench, then will the sons and daughters of men, including their fathers and mothers, be happy. Then we shall be ready to enter into the full enjoyment of that season which is the most delightful of the year—namely, viz.—to wit, SPRING! It is almost here. Don't go away. If you were ever needed at home you are needed there now.

—Luce's Hall, Grand Rapids, was packed with people Tuesday night, last week, and resolutions condemning Senator Curtiss for his acts and words concerning General Grant and asking the Senator to resign, were adopted by almost a unanimous vote. The meeting was nonpartisan, the chairman, Col. McReynolds, a democrat, and other prominent democrats voted for the resolutions. The next day Senator Curtiss published a card in which he disclaimed any intention to insult Gen. Grant. He felt compelled to say something; in fact some of his party friends urged him the day before to apologize for his acts and utterances but he did not. Hence an indignation meeting was held and his acts and words were emphatically repudiated. We sincerely regret that Mr. Curtiss permitted his indiscretion to so belittle himself and insult his constituency. We regret it for his sake and for the sake of the 85,000 people he was chosen to represent.

—James Halstead, of Jackson, who pleaded guilty to the charge of murdering Henry W. Smith after having strenuously insisted that the foul deed was committed by another man, is one of the most accommodating men we ever heard of. When asked if he killed Smith he answered no. When asked to plead either guilty or not guilty he pleaded guilty. Mr. Halstead perhaps thought a trial with its attendant costs upon the unfortunate county of Jackson would cause some feeling among the tax payers, hence he magnanimously walked into prison for life.

—The Grand Rapids Democrat and Leader have disgusted the better men of their party and of all parties, in attempting to make a martyr of a man who deliberately made an ass of himself. Not to have repudiated Senator Curtiss' disgraceful acts and words would have been practically endorsing them and do less the indignation meeting could do was to repudiate them and the author of them. It makes decent folks tired to see the Democrat and Leader bring out their bucket of whitewash every time one of their pets bedsaws himself.

—The Prince of Wales and his Princess have been receiving warm receptions in Ireland. Their tour stirred up more bad blood than was desirable. At Cork the Prince was the target for an arrow thrown by an enemy. A lively riot followed and some heads were put in shape for bandages. The Prince showed more pluck than discretion, we think, in going among the Irish people at this time. He would have fared worse, no doubt, had not his amiable and charming wife gone with him.

—The following pertinent bit is from the untrifled Detroit Free Press: A disgusted but good natured office-seeker at Washington says he doesn't know exactly what to criticize about the administration. He says he is like the fellow who got mad at the elephant for having a trunk at one end and a tail at the other. At last he burst out: "God darn ye I'd like to kick ye if I knew which end to begin at."

—Indirectness of speech is not what ails Gen. Logan. When he called Carter Harrison "a liar, poltroon and a coward" the reporter didn't have to interview him later to find out what he meant.

—Gen. Grant has always been a Bible believer, we are told. Several years ago he gave utterance to these words: Hold fast to the Bible as the sheet-anchor of your liberties; write its precepts on your heart and practice them in your lives. To the influence of this book we are indebted for the progress made in true civilization, and to this we look as our guide in the future.

—The leading papers of the country speak of the defeat of Judge Cooly as a sorry commentary upon the intelligence and judgment of the voters of Michigan.

—For some days past General Grant has apparently been improving and it is barely possible that he may recover from his present illness, although it hardly seems probable. Some doubts have been expressed as to his disease being a real cancer. Certain it is that he has been close to death's door, and if now he is coming back to another lease of life the country will feel like giving thanks with a loud voice.

—President Cleveland has been piloting the Ship of State now nearly two months. That is, the old ship has been rolling along during that time without changing her course materially from that pursued by helmsman Arthur.

—From the number of advertisements of "Cancer Cured" seen in the daily papers one would almost infer that a man could not make a bigger fool of himself than to let a cancer kill him.

—They do really say that Frank James, the marauder cut-throat, is dying of consumption. This means, then, that he will never be Governor of Missouri we suppose.

—When Commissioner Black invited Miss Ada Sweet to resign she merely gave him the mitten, that's all. Mr. Black was too familiar on short acquaintance.

—Senator Curtiss did too much thinking with his mouth and too little talking with his brains when he ventilated himself on Gen. Grant. He knows it now.

—The hardest work Ex Mayor Thompson of Detroit ever did was to help turn some better man than he out of office. Thompson is a wabunk—carries a great head.

—O' Donovan Rossa is lecturing on "scientific warfare." If he would only practice what he preaches.

—It doesn't need a very powerful field-glass to enable one to see that England prefers peace with a log P.

—Perhaps England could satisfy Russia by simply asking: "What part of the Turkey will you have?"

—There are 21,000 postmasters in the United States; but the greatest of these is Pearson.

JOURNAL JOTTINGS.

Allatoona.
See Allatoona adv. 4th page.
Allatoona April 20 and May 1.
Some articles left over for next week.
It is an east wind that blows no good.
C. O. Sunderland is in Lowell again.
Several runaways occurred last week.
J. D. Husted has returned from Georgia.

Collar & Weekes have a new adv. this week.
Allatoona at the Rink April 20 and May 1.
Give us a street crossing in front of the post office.

Very nice maple sugar for 9 to 10 cents a pound.
Mrs. O'Heron and daughter Lillian are home again.
Ira E. Blough of Keene contemplates moving to Kansas.

Mr. & Mrs. J. M. Flanagan started yesterday for Wichita, Ks.
The Sons of Veterans had a pleasant sugar social Friday night.
Mss. F. T. King visited Mrs. Dr. Wallace of Sparta last week.
W. E. Keyes of Stanton called on Lowell friends last week.
Mrs. E. Hatch, a few nights ago, fell and broke her left wrist.

Go to the ant, thou sluggard—you'll find him in the sugar bowl.
The robins looked hurt last week. The weather sat down on them.

It costs Ionia nearly \$1,200 a year for coal to run its water works.

Mr. Geo. Howard, of the firm of Howard, Pease & Co., is in town.
Visiting Miss Fannie Daniels, Miss Mary Anderson of Tecumseh.
Mr. James Abraham, of Ada has gone to work for Howard, Pease & Co.
Mr. Samuel Hayes of Saranac died last Wednesday; in her 37th year.

Local news will be found on the first and third pages of the JOURNAL.
Mr. & Mrs. R. Barber have gone to Kansas to live with their son William.
The Grand Rapids Times was 16 years old last Friday. Very pert and pretty.
Howard, Pease & Co. engage space for a big adv. which will appear next week.

Allen K. Lamb is now manager of the Lowell Dramatic Club. He will do well his part.
Arthur Wood, the buggy man of Grand Rapids, sends an advertisement to the JOURNAL, which appears this week. Mr. Wood turns out good work and is a square man to deal with.

Mr. Vine Welch, a prominent citizen of Ionia county, died a few days since, aged 66 years.

We are anxious to make an item announcing the completion of the sidewalk west of the postoffice.

Our "FARMERS' COLUMN" will appear again next week, well filled. Unavoidably omitted this week.

The JOURNAL office pleads guilty to the charge of turning out some very nice commercial printing.

W. B. Fenton, a brakeman, was run over by a car Saturday night at Grand Rapids and crushed to death.

Band of Hope meets at the Baptist church next Sunday at 3:30 p. m. fast time. A good attendance is desired.

The high water has been going down like the hopes of a post office aspirant—very rapidly. But—it may rise again.

An advertisement in the JOURNAL teaches the people every week within and beyond the trading limits of Lowell.

Tomorrow evening an entertainment will be given at Powers Opera House, G. R. for the benefit of the Sons of Veterans.

Recent visitors in Lowell: Mrs. L. E. Hunt and Miss Ella Kopf of Grand Rapids; Mrs. Fannie Parks of Grand Haven.

It is rumored that J. Mason Reynolds, of the Wolverine Cyclone, was sober one day last week, but we take no stock in such rumors.

The price of wheat fell seven cents in two days last week, in Detroit. "In this wheat buy and buy, in this wheat buy and buy."

Col. Messmore of Grand Rapids has been passing his hat around for an office ever since election. We understand he still retains his hat.

The head of the Flat river log drive reached Greenville last week. The "drive" is about 25,000,000 feet less than it was last year, they say.

Every foul citizen should be thoroughly cleaned now. If left foul you may have typhoid fever enough by and by to supply all your neighbors.

Mrs. Henry Grinnell of Grand Rapids is reported to be one of 500 heirs to an estate of \$40,000,000. She will probably always have "something coming."

In making your garden this spring don't forget to borrow your neighbor's spade. If he wants the rake you borrowed of him last year he will probably say so.

The wrestling match did not take place Saturday night, one of the contestants being sick. Mr. Shellenbarger writes that he will fix another date here soon.

An Ottawa county lady, 73 years old, has applied for a divorce from her husband. If the Court doesn't hurry along the matter, death will probably grant the first decree.

Inspector Geo. W. Cook of Grand Rapids is expected here to inspect Joseph Wilson Post, No. 87 G. A. R. to night. All comrades be at the Post rooms at 7 o'clock sharp.

Lowell gets quite a boom in the way of manufacturing enterprises this spring. This is just what is needed here, and our citizens should encourage such booms every time.

Sentinel Curtiss declines to resign. The JOURNAL hopes he will do himself and his constituency credit hereafter, and not permit his indiscretion to again run him off the track.

A tea social will be given at Mrs. E. A. Sunderland's on Friday afternoon and evening of this week, by the Congregational church society. All are cordially invited. Tea served at six o'clock.

Peter L. Scott of Millbrook, Mecosta county, is supplying many farmers with "white triple oats" for seed; said to be the best oats with the largest yield per acre of any variety known.

Is there a village ordinance conferring sufficient powers upon the health officer or board of health to do the work that ought to be done to improve the sanitary condition of our village? If not these should be one created.

The last number of the "Wolverine Cyclone" shows signs of an early demise. The sooner it dies the better. Its maulin editor (J. Mashroom Reynolds) is a living evidence of the futility of trying to make a journalist out of a beer vat.

One of our exchanges makes a "personal" item of every caller at its office. If the JOURNAL should publish the name of every person calling at this office from week to week it would take up more space in its columns than some papers give to their entire editorial writing.

Will Hampton, of the Harbor Springs Independent, and Miss Jennie Lathrop of Petoskey were married April 15. The bride is said to be as lovely as a queen and we have good reason to believe she has married a very handsome and worthy young man. Mr. Hampton says she has.

We shall soon have warm weather. The hot sun will broil out of the garbage and filth in the alleys and byways enough disease to kill a regiment of soldiers. The health officer, backed by all good citizens, deserves property owners and occupants of stores and dwellings to clear up around their premises immediately.

A GOOD ONE.—Prof. Townsend, the great mesmerist who for six successive nights performed before large audiences in Redmond's Grand Opera House, Grand Rapids, will be at Music Hall to-night. He is a good one. Go and see him.

THE HEINE BROS.—The rink was well filled Monday night. The Heine Bros. as acrobats are a decided success, performing on skates the difficult acrobatic feats of the circus ring. Some were disappointed in not seeing more fancy skating but the Heine Bros. are acrobatic not fancy skaters.

OFFICERS ELECTED.—The Lowell Manufacturing Company organized on Monday, the 20th, by the election of directors and officers as follows:
DIRECTORS: Chas. S. Chamberlain, Robert J. Flanagan, Martin L. Shearer.
OFFICERS: President, Chas. S. Chamberlain; Vice President, Robert J. Flanagan; Treasurer, Lowell National Bank; Secretary John D. Vester.

LAUGHTER.—Rev. J. T. Husted delivered a very entertaining lecture on the philosophy of laughter at the Congregational Church Friday evening, to a fair sized audience. Mr. Husted illustrated many of his points in a very happy manner, causing his hearers to laugh most heartily. His fund of anecdote and treasured witticisms showed conclusively that he likes to laugh himself.

DO IT NOW.—We understand the health officer, Dr. Elsworth, is very desirous of securing a general and thorough purification of all the streets, alleys and out-houses at once, and the JOURNAL most heartily endorses the suggestion he makes, that this work be done now and done thoroughly. It is easier to prevent disease than to drive it away and now is the time to put in the work of prevention.

FREPORT NOTES.—The Freeport cornet band are tuning up for the season.—Wheat in this vicinity looks well.—John Teeple has sold his farm for \$4,000.—Born to Mrs. John Sullivan of Campbell, April 19, a boy.—C. V. Regler celebrated his 43rd birthday April 15.—In addition to the mad dog excitement in Freeport and vicinity mad cats have put in their appearance. There seems to be a heap of "mad" over that way.

ANOTHER PIONEER GONE.—Mr. John G. Fletcher, of South Boston, died on Sunday, April 19, in his 83d year. He was born at Mt. Holly, Vt., in 1802; moved to New York state in 1818; married Eunice Baxter in 1825; came to Michigan in 1844, and has resided on his present place since 1845—40 years. He has been for many years a consistent member of the Baptist church. He was the father of eleven children, six of whom are now living. The funeral occurred yesterday in So. Boston.

ROOM FOR LOWELL.
The Lowell Manufacturing Company Incorporated.

For some time past arrangements have been making looking to the establishments of a new and extensive manufacturing enterprise in Lowell. We are happy to be able to state that the plans of the projectors have ripened and that "THE LOWELL MANUFACTURING COMPANY" has filed its articles of association and will at once commence operations. The Company's capital stock is \$100,000 and the incorporators are Robert Flanagan of Lowell, 400 shares; The Cortland Foundry and Machine Co., of N. Y., 2,980 shares; John C. Sager, 200 shares; Martin L. Shearer, 10 shares; Sanford B. Elwell, 50 shares; and Chas. S. Chamberlin of Oakland, Cal., 10 shares. Mr. Chamberlin has been here for some time organizing the company. He is a man of great push and energy.

The purpose of the organization is the sawing of lumber "around the log" (something entirely new here) and for doing a general manufacturing business. The Company has purchased the Lowell Manufacturing Co's works, and about 14 acres of land south, and two acres of "King's Island." They propose to erect south of the present works a fine brick building 100x30 feet on the ground, three stories high and with basement. On King's Island they will put up two buildings, each 20x30 feet and another building 40x130 ft. They will add about \$6,000 worth of machinery to their present works and expect to employ about 75 workmen as early as July 1.

We shall have more to say concerning this new and extensive enterprise in the near future. That it will be a great benefit to Lowell and vicinity is apparent. The JOURNAL has for years been urging capital to invest in manufacturing here and is gratified to see that manufacturers have been brought here to look over the advantages offered for such purposes. The outlook for Lowell to-day is more promising than ever before. Let us all work as a unit to advance the interests of our town and encourage every move to build up and make it better.

Take Notice.
That on and after May 1, 1885, A. B. JOHNSON will sell groceries, etc., for CASH ONLY! He will sell at rock bottom figures and give his customers more goods for their money than any other house in town. If he don't, just say so.

Read Buggy Advertisement of Arthur Wood of Grand Rapids. 44w3

—NOW READY!—

We have just received a large line of Spring Styles of MEN'S, YOUTH'S, BOY'S and CHILDREN'S

CLOTHING

at prices never before heard of embracing all Nobby Styles and Shades,

ALSO A FULL LINE OF Gents' Furnishing Goods, Jewelry, &c., Hats & Caps

in stiff and soft goods. All the newest and latest shapes out. Everything sold at

ROCK BOTTOM PRICES,

and warranted as represented.

SEWING MACHINES!

We are still handling first class Machines and can save you from 25 to 40 per cent on prices. We don't canvass the trade and sell only from stock. Call and get our prices before buying.

Clothing Made to Order,

at a small advance above ready made goods. A large line of samples to select from and a perfect fit warranted. Give us a trial.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

or money refunded. At the old established CLOTHING HOUSE of

CHAS. ALTHEN

Corner store—Train's Hall block.

Lowell, Mich.

WE ADMIT OF NO SUPERIOR AND ACKNOWLEDGE NO EQUALS IN OUR Magnificent display of Spring Styles.

THE BUSIEST STORE IN THE COUNTRY!

Our Store is now filled to the utmost with a Choice Line of Carefully Selected Bargains in

SEASONABLE DRY GOODS,

Dress Goods and Domestic, Fancy Goods, Notions, Etc.

All of the Prevailing Styles are here shown in Assortment Complete. Specially Purchased to Meet the Known Wants of this Community.

SO MUCH FOR QUALITY NOW FOR PRICE.

Our Prices are of Uniform Low Grade. Our Prices Never Equalled. Our Prices do Our Talking. Our Prices can not be Copied by would be Competitors. Our Prices Make Our Business which Talks for Itself.

If You Want Superior Goods Marvelously Cheap, Visit COLLAR & WEEKES.

