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VOL. I. LOWELL, KENT COUNTY, MICH., OCTOBER 21, 1893. NO. 17.

I Have Bought a Large Line of

CHILDREN'S, MISSES' AND GRAIN SHOES!

At a greatly reduced price and am now ready to give my customers the benefit of this discount.

I OFFER OUT OF THIS LOT:

A Child's Grain Shoe Worth..... $1 25 @ 1 00
A Misses Grain Shoe Worth..... 1 75 @ 1 25
A Woman's Grain Shoe Worth..... 2 00 @ 1 75

REMEMBER—These goods are marked at the reduced price, and so long as they last will be sold at these prices.

Everything else marked at ROCK BOTTOM prices and warranted.

GEO. WINEGAR.

YOU CAN BUY A NEW HEATING STOVE OF R. B. BOYLAN AND

Make No Mistake

AS HE HANDLES NONE BUT LEADERS BOTH COAL AND WOOD.
STOVE REPAIRING AND EAVE TROUGHS A SPECIALTY.
RESPECTFULLY YOURS, R. B.

BOYLAN.

B. C. SMITH, THE TAILOR

Will Give You Fits

IF HE MAKES YOU A SUIT OF CLOTHES.

Every Garment Guaranteed.

LATEST AND BEST STYLES, LOW PRICES.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

If you are going to purchase a Grain Drill Don't Forget the latest SUPERIOR.

Great Sales of the LITTLE GIANT BEAN PULLER, the Best in the Market.

H. NASH.

McCARTY

AS USUAL IS BUYING

PEACHES AND APPLES.

See Him Before You Sell,

NO MATTER WHAT YOU HAVE—ANYTHING A FARMER RAISES.

IN THE VILE TOILS

Captured and Convicted, McCann Gets Twenty Years.

BURLINGAME A HOLY TERROR TO THE Criminal Class of Grand Rapids and Vicinity.

DEATH'S CALL AND GOD'S WILL

Two of Lowell's Young Boys Gone by Diphtheria.

THE LEONARD CASE DECISION AT LAST

Three New Babies, a Surprise and Good Public Officials.

DONE WITH A RUSH.

Twenty years in the state house of correction at Ionia.

These words fell with crushing effect from the lips of Judge Burlingame yesterday afternoon, upon the ears of Frank J. McCann, the highway robber. He had expected a light sentence and pleaded guilty so that he could begin upon his term at once.

The pursuit, capture and disposal of McCann are a source of much gratification to superintendent Carr. Sept. 20, Peter Murphy, a young farmer of Cannon township, came to this city with a load of fruit, and after disposing of it he went to the saloon of Jack Tierney, on Kent street. Falling in with a young stranger, he became very friendly with him. They shook dice and drank together until the young farmer was considerably intoxicated. Accepting an invitation to take a walk he went with the stranger to the eastern part of the city, north of Fulton street cemetery. Here the stranger suddenly pulled a coupling pin from under his coat and dealt Murphy a heavy blow behind the ear, felling him to the ground. When Murphy recovered he was bleeding and so dazed that he could hardly crawl. His pockets were turned inside out and $35 in money was missing. His condition was discovered by J. G. Alexander, who was driving by and who took him to the police station.

An investigation showed that the young stranger was Frank J. McCann a teamster. He could not be found in town but after a diligent search Detective Smith found a girl with whom McCann was keeping company. She was watched and "pumped" and after a few days she received a letter from her lover written from Lansing. Detective Smith went to Lansing but the man had gone. Other letters were received by the girl and on Monday Detective Smith again went to Lansing. Taking a rig he drove into the country and about 9 o'clock in the evening located the fellow in the farm house of Charles Elder, near the little town of Aruellius, where he was working as a hired man. McCann was asleep and the officer went at once to his room. Shaking him gently he awakened the sleeper. Rubbing his eyes, McCann sat up in bed and exclaimed: "Who are you?"

The officer explained his mission and McCann made no attempt to deny anything. Dressing himself, he bade farewell to the farmer and entered the buggy. He spent the night in the Lansing police station and arrived here yesterday at noon. At 3 o'clock he pleaded guilty in police court and was held for trial to the superior court. Half an hour later he stood in the superior court and pleaded guilty. He was given the usual private examination, but made no excuses and asked for no mercy. He showed no feeling until after the twenty year sentence was pronounced, when he almost broke down. He recovered in a moment, asked for a chew of tobacco and was led away. McCann has worked as teamster for several local parties, but is known but little and is not known to have any relatives. He is about twenty-six years old.

THE LEONARD CASE.

The division of the Leonard estate was accomplished Wednesday along the line laid down in the report to the commissioners to the probate court. Charles H. and Frank E. Leonard quitclaimed their interest in the Monroe street and Louis street real estate to Fred Leonard and Fred quitclaimed his interest in the business to them. This takes Fred out of the partnership and removes his interest from the business. Charles H. and Frank E. Leonard, who will continue the business, executed leases of the two stores, now occupied by the firm, the retail on Monroe street and wholesale on Louis street for a term of five years, dating from January 1 last, at an annual rental of about $8,500.

THEY KNOW HOW. (?)

The following from the Howard City Record contains a whole lot of truth which newspaper men, especially will appreciate: How often do we hear some one exclaim, "I wish I was running a newspaper, I would write them fellows up as they deserve it." Or, "why don't you give Mr. Soandso hades? He deserves it. You newspaper men are afraid to do your duty. It is a duty you owe the public to show up such men." Several times recently the scribe being thus addressed has replied: "The columns of the Record are open to you; write what you like and sign your name to it, and it shall be put in the paper." Each and every time the offer has been declined. Their idea seemed to be that the editor of a paper is the person who should bear all the burden of "showing up" people whom they conceived, either right or wrong, as doing things they ought not to do. Or in howling down corporations or classes of people with whom they differed as to methods or plans pursued. It is a difficult thing for some people to understand that newspapers are not personal organs, but are published for public good. How long would one of these very persons who growl at the editor take the paper should it run as they suggest.

DEATH'S CALL.

We are this week called upon to chronicle the sad death of one of Lowell's brightest and best known boys, Floyd Peckham, who died Thursday afternoon of diphtheria, and was buried the same evening. He was fourteen years of age and the youngest son of our well known citizen, A. H. Peckham.

Floyd was a favorite among his associates, and his pleasant smiling face will be sadly missed on our streets. He was agent for the Grand Rapids Democrat for several years.

He leaves a father, mother and four brothers who have the heartfelt sympathy of their many friends in their bereavement.

GOOD PUBLIC OFFICIALS.

The school board and village council are working harmoniously together to secure mutual interests in the sewer matter and will buy sewer pipes together. They have secured a good offer from Knowlson, the Grand Rapids sewer pipe man, and will probably close with it. The agent paid our council the compliment of being the best posted body of men on sewer pipe prices he had found in his wanderings, and the village and district will reap the benefit in the shape of low prices on sewer pipes. So much for officers who are competent, and take an interest in their duties.

A SURPRISE.

On Wednesday evening about thirty or forty friends of Mrs. B. C. Smith took possession of her home, the occasion being her birthday. The guests indulged in progressive pedro until a late hour, and before departing left a handsome easel as a token of their esteem.

GOD'S WILL.

The twelve-year-old son of Jacob Johns died last Wednesday and was buried the same day. Another victim of that dread disease, diphtheria.

NEW BABIES.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brown, a boy.
Mr. and Mrs. Ed Miller, a girl.
Mr. and Mrs. Secord, a boy.

A Michigan man has invented a horse-power potato digger that roots them out on the locomotive cowcatcher system, rolls them along an endless belt until the dirt is removed, and drops them into a basket. Why not bring the potato bin out of the cellar and attach that to the machine instead of the basket?

One of the largest audiences ever gathered in the opera house greeted Pfaff & Goodman's original New Orleans "Uncle Tom's Cabin" company, on Tuesday evening, and every one appeared perfectly satisfied. The specialties introduced were very clever. The company includes a fine orchestra which adds much to the entertainment.—[Miner, Smethport, Pa., Aug. 21. Train's opera house, Oct. 27.

W. C. T. U. MATTER.

Selected by the Ladies of the Lowell Union.

THE DAY'S DEMAND.

God give us men. A time like this demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith and ready hands;
Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
Men who possess opinions and a will;
Men who have honor; men who will not lie;
Men who can stand before a demagogue
And damn his treacherous flatteries without winking;
Tall men, suncrowned, who live above the fog,
In public duty and in private thinking.
For while the rabble, with their thum-worn creeds,
Their large professions and their little deeds,
Mingle in selfish strife, lo! Freedom weeps,
Wrong rules the land, and waiting Justice weeps. —[Dr. J. G. Holland.

What a glorious inspiration there is in being on the right side—on the side of God and humanity.

The saloons bring sorrow to thousands of homes where peace and plenty would have reigned if the dens of infamy were closed.

There is renewed activity all along the line. Prohibitionists cannot be killed off so easily as some think. They have some good staying qualities about them.

A man will insure his horse, his stock and his cattle, but he will vote to set human traps to destroy his boy. Every saloon is a trap, and thousands of lives are destroyed every month.

A young inebriate excused himself to a white ribboner by saying, "My heredity is against me," whereupon she made him this well instructed reply: "If you had lived up to your best heredity instead of down to your worst, you might have been a man of whom all your friends would have been proud."

A Saratoga county farmer who came to New York recently to buy horses returned home with a violent admiration for the great metropolis. "I got a hall bedroom for a $1.50 a week and was fed on fifteen cents a day," he explained. "I found a saloon where they give lots of free lunch. I went there mornin', noon and night, bought a beer each time." He is one of the wealthiest men in the country.

Lowell Ledger.

F. M Johnson, Publisher.

LOWELL, . . MICH.

A cow in Georgia died recently from the effects of eating a barb wire fence. This is strange, of course, but after all it would have been stranger if she hadn't.

If the American swimmer Boynton has really been caught dallying with the Brazilian revolution he will need something more than a rubber suit to preserve his hide intact.

Wood for toothpicks is getting scarce, so that the manufacturers have to send men into the woods now to hunt material up—but that is no reason why any man should chew a toothpick for half an hour after lunch.

The memorial association of the District of Columbia proposes to undertake the work of marking historic houses in Washington with suitable tablets. It is a good and patriotic undertaking. Whatever congress can do to help it on should certainly be done.

The czar shows an inclination to pass the throne over the head of his eldest son. Such an act might or might not be a sign of displeasure. The czar knows that reigning in Russia is nothing in the nature of a picnic; and the boy can get another job.

A casual glance at the fashion plates in which are represented the latest in milady's fall capes leaves the mind in doubt as to whether the eyes saw a bug or a butterfly. The latest designs in capes are strikingly suggestive of a reversion to the hymenopteral period.

A man bound for California was killed in a railroad wreck. In his pocket was $1,100 and other evidence of affluence. No relatives have yet appeared, but if the body be sent to its original destination a relative will bob up from every county and attend properly to the mourning and the property.

Jesse Pomeroy has made another attempt to get out of prison. Jesse makes a mistake; if he would only wait a few years without attempting to break out, some sentimental philanthropist would circulate a petition for his pardon. The greater the criminal the more zealous is usually the pardon circulating crank.

Particulars of a murder in which the victim was burned are being unearthed. The statement is made that the perpetrators must have been Indians, as the deed was too fiendish to be ascribed to Caucasians. In the light of recent history it must be conceded that the noble white man has received an undeserved compliment.

Oscar Wilde says the exposure of meat in a butcher's shop is not esthetic and that butchers should only exhibit their wares by means of photographs. But the majority of men, who have not been educated in esthetics as Oscar has, think that meat that is not fit to be looked at is not fit to be eaten. Oscar should change his butcher.

Somebody has given something to Pennsylvania and has succeeded in arousing curiosity. At least he has filed in the state treasury a notice that a certain unspecified sum has been deposited by him with the Girard trust company of Philadelphia to the credit of the state, with the stipulation that the latter shall not be opened until the year 2000.

Three tramps in London, one of them an American, had gone to sleep one warm night on the Thames embankment. A constable insisted on their moving on, when they caught him up and threw him into the Thames. The American afterward gave himself up, being unable to bear the remorse. His confession was unnecessary since the constable swam ashore.

A Washington cashier stole $20,000, repented to the extent of expressing sorrow and retaining the booty, and got a sentence of three years in the penitentiary. Had he stolen more the sentence would doubtless have been less, and had he stolen the entire bank his safety would have been assured, and the respect of his fellow-citizens heaped upon him in smothering bounteousness.

The duke of Veragua doesn't seem to be suffering for the necessities of life. While his bankruptcy at Madrid amounts to nearly £5,000,000, and his Parisian creditors are loud and bitter in their complaints against him, letters from San Sebastian describe him as giving handsome entertainments in the beautiful villa, or rather chateau, which he possesses at that ultra fashionable and exceedingly expensive Spanish Newport.

IN MODERN WARFARE

THE FIRE AND FALL BACK GUN A SUCCESS.

After Many Years of Uncertainty the War Department Has a Defensive Cannon That Will Do the Work.

[Washington Correspondence.]

The race between projectiles and armor, which has been carried on with such vigor during the last twenty years, and which is of such vast importance from a naval point of view, takes a different phase in the problem of protection for land defenses. In very much exposed works, where the sites available are extremely contracted, it is still a question of armor against projectiles, but on account of the great cost of armor plating it is necessary to resort to other devices for all situations which admit of any other system of defense. It is now conceded that the old plan of mounting guns on carriages which are always exposed to view, and which must depend for safety on the inaccuracy of the enemy's fire, is suitable only for guns mounted on high bluffs. The entrance to the harbor of San Francisco is very favorable to such a defence. From the neighboring bluffs an immense column of comparatively unexpensive fire can be provided to cover the approach to the Golden Gate.

The advantage of such batteries is twofold. What is called "a plunging fire" is thus obtained and the chances of an effective hit are very great on account of the exposure of the decks of the ships. In this way guns of comparatively small caliber are effective against ships which would be invulnerable to their direct fire.

The other advantage consists in safety from the fire of a fleet. If at a good fighting range a ship would have to fire at such a high angle that the shot would reach the battery while still rising, and hence it would be likely to go entirely over the guns or to strike below them, where it could do no harm. To drop a shot with much effect a ship must keep at such a distance that the shot shall reach the battery in the falling part of its flight, and at such a distance the fire from aboard ship is so inaccurate that barbette guns can well afford to take the chances of an occasional hit.

It is a very different matter when the defense must be made from a low shore like that of Sandy Hook. Not only would barbette guns be easily disabled, but the rain of small projectiles from the attacking fleet would prevent the men from properly serving the batteries.

The most promising method of protecting guns on such sites is by means of disappearing carriages. On such carriages the guns are exposed only when ready to fire, and after firing the recoil carries them behind the parapet, where they may be loaded in safety. The great advantage of such a system is that the protection afforded to the gun may generally be so arranged as to present an unbroken line to the front, and with such an indefinite target a ship could not carry enough ammunition to do any appreciable damage unless by a lucky chance shot. In such a case but little provision need be made to resist penetration, as the safety of the battery lies in its being out of sight.

Even where the gun must be mounted in a prominent fort or in a conspicuous part of any system of defence, it would generally be amply protected by remaining under cover except when firing. But in this case the parapet must be made to resist penetration, and such a system would be much more expensive than the plan first mentioned, and for a given cost fewer guns could be mounted.

One of the most recent designs is that invented by Capt. W. B. Gordon, of the Ordnance department, United States army. This carriage presents some features which are not found in any other. It is the only carriage in which the gun returns and recoils forward after the limit of its motion to the rear has been reached. By this means the gun is brought well in under the parapet in the loading position, and the protection can be made practically perfect with very reasonable dimensions in the moving parts of the carriage. It is claimed that no other carriage has the advantage given by this peculiar motion, and hence it is the only one which can be used with safety for positions requiring as much cover as is now given by gun lifts and turrets.

The accompanying illustrations show the principal parts of the carriage very clearly, and the character of the motion is very readily understood by remembering that the whole moving system simply revolves about the four parallel journals which are mounted in the top of the main frame. These four journals, with the arms on their ends, are simply four double cranks. In the loading position the longer arms extend upward from the inside of the main frame and the top carriage is mounted on these arms by means of two shafts. One of these shafts is journalled through the front of the top carriage and the other through the rear. The first has its ends fastened to the front pair of arms, and the other to the rear pair. The four shorter arms extend downward outside of the main frame, and pins on their ends support a counterweight frame which surrounds the main frame of the carriage. The counterweight accurately balances the gun and top carriage, so that in manœvering the gun up and down there is no resistance except the friction on the journals. The elevating device is attached to the top carriage, and it is independent of any other part. The gun does not change its elevation during the recoil, as in all other designs.

The carriage is traversed after lifting it on an oil pivot, such a pivot giving very little resistance to the turning of heavy weights.

From the relations of parts above described it is very readily seen that when the gun is fired the recoil carries the gun and top carriage to the rear and downward describing half circles on the longer crank arms as radii. At the same time the counterweight is carried forward and upward, describing half circles on the shorter arms as radii. When the crank arms reach the horizontal the gun and top carriage begin to move to the front and the counterweight to the rear, and the motion is continued until the relative positions as shown in the illustration marked "loading position."

The rear portion of the counterweight frame is a loading platform. Before firing a new charge is secured to this platform, and the recoil lifts it to the proper position for loading.

But during the motion some means must be provided for taking up the energy of the moving parts and thus bringing the carriage to rest. For this purpose two hydraulic cylinders and an air chamber are provided. The cylinders are attached to the floor of the main frame and the air chamber extends across and above the front ends of the cylinders.

The outer ends of the piston rods are carried by a wheeled truck which runs on rails fastened to the floor of the main frame. Two parallel struts connect the shafts on which the top carriage is mounted with the truck which carries the piston rods. During the motion of recoil these struts are closed like parallel rulers, forcing the truck and piston rods to the front. The piston heads are solid, and the liquid in the cylinders is forced through check valves into the air chamber. The air pressure is just sufficient to bring the carriage to rest at the end of the stroke, and the stored energy in the air chamber is available for running the gun back again to the firing position. This is done by opening a valve and allowing the air pressure to force the liquid back again into the cylinders, the motion of the pistons being communicated to the top carriage by means of the parallel struts.

The maneuvering of the carriage may be by hand, and for this purpose two small platforms, each with a train of gearing, are attached to the counterweight, one on each side. The gears are operated by means of cranks and motion is communicated to the movable parts of the carriage by causing a pinion attached to the counterweight to move on a circular rack fastened to the side of the main frame.

The gun mounted on this carriage is the service 10-inch breech loading steel rifle, which throws a projectile weighing 575 pounds with a velocity of about one mile in 2 6-10 seconds. The projectile has 15,000 foot of energy, which is about what the gun itself (weighing 30 tons) would have after falling from the top of the Washington monument. This gives a good idea of the force of the blow from such a projectile.

This gun has been fired from the Gordon carriage several times with full charges, and the motion in recoil is remarkably gentle and easy. The heavy mass makes the velocity of recoil very low, and the long stroke of the pistons (nearly eight feet) brings the gun to rest with very little strain on the parts. The air pressure begins at eighty pounds and ends at about 275 pounds per square inch.

The tests of this carriage are now in progress at the United States proving ground, and it is expected that they will soon be completed.

FIRING POSITION.

THE FARM AND HOME.

THE MAKING OF BUTTER FROM SWEET CREAM.

Advanced Dairying and Its Tendencies—Dehorning With Caustic Potash—Doubling the Honey Crop—Farm Notes and Home Hints.

Sweet Cream Butter.

Almost all the difficulties and risks in making butter occur during the interval between the milking and the churning. No doubt there are some that arise from improper feeding and uncleanliness in the keeping of the cows, or in the process of milking, but all these together are not so injurious to the butter as errors in the management of the cream. A writer in Country Gentleman says: The many internal changes that occur in cream by exposure to the atmosphere and to variations of temperature that we know are due to the action of numerous varieties of fungous germs which increase to an enormous extent in the cream in the short interval during which it is kept to ripen, or during which the milk is kept for the cream to rise, are a sufficient explanation of the common defects of the largest proportion of the butter that is made. The most careful butter maker can hardly escape some of these difficulties without the use of such apparatus as reduces these risks to a minimum, or removes them altogether. And under the most favorable circumstances, a sudden change of the weather may render unavailing all the care of the most skillful dairyman.

This being thus, it is only a reasonable thing that the tendency of advanced dairying should be toward the making of sweet cream butter. And this change of the program of the fine butter maker is not so much the result of any special demand for this name of butter by consumers, as to the fact that the butter so made reaches them in the very best condition and it is the advanced dairymen themselves who made the discovery. To reach this end has been the study of fine butter makers for years, and hence so much has been heard of methods of ripening cream in such a manner as to avoid as much as possible the contact of the cream with the air, and to keep it at as low a temperature as possible until the time comes for the churning.

It is not that the insipid flavor of the fresh butter made of sweet cream has become the fashion, for this kind of butter can hardly ever reach the consumer because of the rapid change of the butter after churning, but rather that the butter so made reaches the table just at the time when it has attained the same degree of ripeness, and consequently has the same delicate flavor and aroma as when it formerly came from the churn. Sour-cream butter has its best flavor at this time, and every hour after that it will deteriorate unless it is perfectly sealed from the air. Then, after a time, it has gradually ripened from internal slow changes, and acquired its best flavor. But the demand now is for butter in the form of pressed cakes, all ready for the table, and this form necessarily exposes the butter to the air more than if it were packed in pails or tubs.

The experiments that have been made recently in churning the sweet cream have all been satisfactory. There has been no loss of butter, and the churning has not occupied more time than usual. The butter has come from the churn in the right condition, so that it ripens in the interval that necessarily elapses between the making of it and the use of it. The butter is ripened instead of the cream. This should be clearly understood, so that those intelligent buttermakers who have all along well known the peculiar quality of sweet-cream butter, should realize this fact, and thus reconcile it with their knowledge. It is a question of terms more than anything else, and nothing to alarm any one.

The Fallacy of Large Pastures.

It is not uncommon for inexperienced stockmen to think they have secured excellent pasture because they can turn into a field where grass is a foot or more high. Except with clover, and not always with that, a large growth is not the sweetest and most nutritious. Very often, indeed, the untouched grass in the pasture field is left uneaten because it lacks the sweetness which cattle found in shorter and more nutritious. We have often seen the grass eaten down almost to the soil over an underdrain, while the grass grew green and apparently just as good but uneaten a few feet away. Then, too, a dressing of mineral fertilizer, either potash or phosphate, will do much to sweeten this too large growth. Probably on most soils the potash adds phosphate also by making what the soil contains more soluble.—American Cultivator.

Doubling the White Honey Crop.

Mr. B. Taylor, in Farm, Stock and Home, says that at the end of the white honey season he removes all surplus honey from the hives, crates the finished sections, and extracts the partly-filled and uncapped combs. The extracted honey thus obtained is, if cured properly, of the highest grade for table use, and sells for nearly the price of the comb honey if customers are made acquainted with its high excellence.

The sections containing the empty combs he returns to the supers, and some pleasant afternoon sets them all out without covers, so the bees can get at them without hindrance, and clean the combs of every drop of adhering honey. In the evening, after the bees have ceased to fly, the cases are carried and stored into the bee-proof honey-house. A "handy comb-leveller" is then brought into use, and the combs leveled to even thickness, and set carefully away for next year. By the use of prepared combs he is quite sure he can double the white honey crop.

The hives, after the honey is removed, will have an extra hive containing either frames or drawn combs, or full sheets of brood foundation, placed on top of each colony to be filled with dark fall honey. There should be a queen-excluding honey-board placed between the brood-chamber and these hives, so no brood can be started in them. He keeps the honey thus obtained for feeding and rearing an army of bees in time for next year's clover and basswood season.

Dehorning With Caustic Potash.

Professor Roberts is an advocate of dehorning, but prefers to prevent the horns from growing. He has made some experiments in this matter at the experiment station, which he says warrant the following recommendations:

1. That for efficiency, cheapness and ease of application, stick caustic potash can be safely recommended for preventing the growth of horns.

2. The earlier the application is made in the life of the calf, the better.

The following are the directions for applying the caustic:

The hair should be closely clipped from the skin and the little horn moistened with water to which soap or a few drops of ammonia have been added to dissolve the oily secretion of the skin so that the potash will more readily adhere to the surface of the horn. Care must be taken not to moisten the skin except on the horn where the potash is to be applied. One end of a stick of caustic potash is dipped in water until it is slightly softened. It is then rubbed on the moistened surface of the little horn. This operation is repeated from five to eight times, until the surface of the horn is slightly sensitive. The whole operation need take only a few minutes and the calf is apparently insensible to it. A slight scab forms over the surface of the budding horn and drops off in the course of a month or six weeks, leaving a perfectly smooth poll.—Journal of Agriculture.

Farm Notes.

Fruit trees do better on well drained land.

Many horses are ruined by carelessness in handling.

Nothing adds more to the value of the farm than a good orchard.

Growing sheep instead of taking fertility from the soil improves it.

The apple borer begins his work the first year after planting the trees.

Trim all the wood from the currant bushes as soon as the leaves are off.

It rarely if ever pays to whip a horse. They yield much quicker to kind treatment.

It is expensive to keep the brood sow on corn all winter. Give milk, bran, roots, etc.

If you haven't the cash to pay with, better do without something than to buy "on time."

Home Hints.

Leather which is dull and stained can often be restored by a mixture of oil and vinegar, well mixed.

The covers of lard pails may be utilized for placing under pots and saucepans when the stove is too hot.

The most flesh forming food is sugar. Thin people can't use too much of it; fat people can't use too little of it.

A thin piece of salt pork bound to a wound caused by stepping on a nail or carpet tack will remove the inflammation almost immediately and prevent serious consequences.

In cases of illness where the burning thirst of the patient cannot be assuaged by water or cracked ice, it is said that a teaspoonful of glycerine will afford prompt and comparatively long relief.

Perspiration stains may be removed from the arms of white woolen or silk dresses by sponging with warm water into which ammonia has been poured, and then with clear water. Press the place before it becomes quite dry.

Embroidery should always be ironed on the wrong side, on a soft surface, such as heavy flannel or felting, with a clean white cloth over it and should be ironed until thoroughly dry. In this way the design will be beautifully brought out.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

"August Flower"

"I have been afflicted with biliousness and constipation for fifteen years and first one and then another preparation was suggested to me and tried, but to no purpose. A friend recommended August Flower and words cannot describe the admiration in which I hold it. It has given me a new lease of life, which before was a burden. Its good qualities and wonderful merits should be made known to everyone suffering with dyspepsia and biliousness." Jesse Barker, Printer, Humboldt, Kas.

Miracles Not Ended Yet.

WHAT A MINISTER SAYS OF SWAMP-ROOT.

Sageville, N. Y. May 12, 1893.

Gentlemen:—For years I suffered with **kidney and liver trouble.** Doctor after doctor treated me with no avail. I grew worse and was in despair of ever being any better. What agony I endured when the attacks came on, rolling on the floor, screaming and half crazy! Nothing but morphine would quiet me. It seemed death would be a relief from my suffering. My stomach was in a terrible condition, food, what little I ate, distressed me, my complexion was yellow; bowels constipated; I was only able to walk as far as the front porch. A friend recommended your **Swamp-Root.** I began to take it at once.

Swamp-Root Cured Me.

After passing off from my system a fearful amount of poisonous matter, imagine my joy to find I was decidedly better. My improvement after that was rapid and uninterrupted and in six months I was completely cured.
Rev. Wm. H. Van Deusen.

At Druggists, 50 cent and $1.00 Size.
"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.
Dr. Kilmer & Co., - Binghamton, N. Y.

Cures Scrofula

Mrs. E. J. Rowell, Medford, Mass., says her mother has been cured of Scrofula by the use of four bottles of S.S.S. after having had much other treatment, and being reduced to quite a low condition of health, as it was thought she could not live.

INHERITED SCROFULA.

S.S.S. Cured my little boy of hereditary Scrofula, which appeared all over his face. For a year I had given up all hope of his recovery, when finally I was induced to use S.S.S. A few bottles cured him, and no symptoms of the disease remain. Mrs. T. L. Mathers, Matherville, Miss.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

TOWER'S TRADE MARK FISH BRAND

This Trade Mark is on the best

WATERPROOF COAT in the World!

Illustrated Catalogue Free. A. J. TOWER, BOSTON, MASS.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

TWO OF THEM

Early in the winter of 1863, I was ordered to report at Benton Barracks, St. Louis, Mo., to assist in organizing new regiments.

It looked like snow when I left Philadelphia, and it did snow, worse and worse as we speeded further west. By the time we reached Terre Haute, Indiana, things looked very blue for getting on.

Anxious not to lose a chance to reach my station, I "held the fort" in the cars, the conductor assuring me that the engine and mail car would go ahead anyhow, and that I could be thus "put through."

I was awakened by the brakeman, who informed me that the conductor had gone to the hotel, leaving him to wake me and say there was no hope of anything on wheels going out that night. My disappointment rendered me angry and unreasonable. I rose up in my wrath, and anathematized the road and all connected with it, high and low. As he advised me to stay in the cars, I determined not to do so.

I had been for some eight months at my home, recovering from an ugly wound in the face, received in our first advance against Richmond; this was not entirely healed, and my head was "in a bag"—a large covering enclosing my face and head, leaving only the left eye and mouth visible; and this, while it appealed to the patriotic, made me a queer-looking figure.

In the baggage-car, chained to my trunk, was "Mac," my dog, a large English greyhound, a pet I had brought from home through a feeling of sentiment. Once determined to sally forth, I went to the baggage car, untied Mac, opened my trunk, exchanged my dress overcoat for one of rough blue, drew on long boots outside my trousers, and strapped on a belt with two six-shooters in holsters. Receiving information as to the direction of the hotel from the brakeman, and calling Mac, we plunged into the storm. On, and on, and on, we blundered and stumbled, the poor dog keeping close to me and whining piteously. Suddenly I heard a noise, and, forcing my way against the wind and snow toward it, came "bang up" against the side of a house; under this partial protection I looked along and was cheered by the sight of a gleam of light which came from an open window; I quickly found the door of the house, and with Mac entered the dingy bar-room of a third-rate lager-beer saloon. It was about 11 o'clock at night; the proprietor was a rough, surly German. He stared with astonishment as we burst in upon him.

"I DID NOT LIKE HIS LOOKS."

"Can I stay here to-night?"

"Naw!"

"Why not? Look here, old man, I look pretty rough, but I've got money to pay for everything I want or order," and I showed him a large roll of greenbacks. "If you can't give me a bed, make up your fire here so it will keep all night, and I'll pay you well to let me sleep on chairs in this bar-room."

"Vell," he replied, with hesitation, "I haf von room got unt in't two bed is; bud der is von man dare already."

"I don't care if there's an elephant in the one bed, so I get the other," said I. "Let's have it right off."

"Der dog, he will here shtay, eh?"

"No sir-ee, that dog goes where I do. I'll pay for him like any other Christian; put it in the bill."

With a grunt and a shrug the heavy old fellow lighted about half an inch of tallow candle and telling me "Come on den!" led the way out of a side-door, and up dirty, rickety stairs to what might be called the "front attic." As we passed a door on the second floor, a woman's voice called to the man. I suppose she asked him what he was doing, as he answered that he was only going to show "dis feller to bet."

The room in which he placed me was mean in every way—one strip of rag carpet in the middle; a poor bed under each slope of the roof. He placed the candlestick on a rude shelf, and with a grunt took his departure.

I looked around—and did not like the appearance of things. I saw a lot of rough clothing piled on a chair by one bedside; I took the candle and went quietly over to survey my room-mate. I was not prepossessed in his favor. He was a sallow-looking chap, with a big black beard, and tangled hair; the outlines of his figure, curled up under the blankets, seemed to indicate that he was about seven feet high, and I could see that he was feigning sleep and watching me. I determined to "bluff it through," if possible. Placing the candle again on the shelf, I unbuttoned the overcoat and drew forth my big "navies;" putting them on half-cock, I twirled the cylinder around and looked carefully into each chamber; then, with a sigh of relief, and as if to say, "That's good for six shots anyhow," I laid them on the bed I was to occupy. Then I pulled the old slouch hat as far over my ears as possible, turned down the blankets, and, with boots, overcoat, and hat on, turned into the bed. The pistols I placed one on each side of me; the knife I laid under my back. I wakened Mac, who, totally exhausted, was asleep on the floor; made him jump in and lie down close to me, and then pulled the blankets over us both. I quickly dropped into a half-sleep. A movement from the other creaky bed awakened me. I opened my eyes, and by the dull snow light which straggled through the window could see the outlines of the man in the other bed, and he was sitting up.

In an instant I was on the alert, but made no movement. He leaned forward and seemed to listen; then he dropped down again. In about five minutes he once more raised himself, and for a time was motionless; then one leg was put outside the cover; then the other, and he stood erect. With the utmost caution he invested his long legs in the proper garments, and then, gathering up his other clothing and boots in his arms; he stole quietly as a robber out of the room.

I heard him descend the stairs and knock lightly on the door of the landlord's chamber; several times he knocked; then the door was opened, and I could hear the dull muttering of the big German, the shrill whispers of a woman, and earnest, though low tones which must be those of the stranger. Then the two men went down into the bar-room, and I decided that I was "in for it." I crept out of bed and went to the door,—no lock or catch was there. I looked for something to brace against it: nothing could be found. One of the two chairs had only three legs, and neither had any back. I was caught in a trap.

I had fought my way through every grade, from private to captain, in the field, and done every line of duty from picket to pitched battle, but I never had such trying hours as I passed in that bed. I could recognize the shuffling of stocking shod feet on the first floor, and could hear a steady conversation for about fifteen minutes. Then all was quiet for a time. Next I heard a heavy but cautious tread ascending to the landlord's room, and the woman's whispers were renewed.

The garret-room door was open just a crack. There I fastened my gaze. To that point I directed the barrels of my pistols. I heard the stairs creak, and the wind howl.

I watched and waited and finally—I fell asleep. When I awoke, Mac was licking my face and broad day-light was streaming through the window; my pistols lay where they had fallen from my hands. I felt in my pockets; there was my money all right. Quickly I made my way downstairs. In the bar-room, which seemed rather cozy by morning view, was the host, who now looked an honest, sturdy fellow. "Can I have breakfast for myself and dog?"

"Well, I guess so, after a bit."

And all the time he was eyeing me most curiously. I took a seat by the hot stove; he came and rattled it a little with the poker, and at last said:

"Say, vat mit dat other feller yon do, lasht night, dot you so much him skeer?"

"Do!" said I. "I didn't do anything, and as to 'skeer,' I'll bet a horse he wasn't half as much skeered as I was; the thundering big border ruffian!"

"By Shimminy! dot a good one was. He comes down all mit der drimb ls, und vakes mine wife und she myself vakes, und he say to me, 'Wot fer you sent to my pet room op dot feller mit a vite mask his face on, unt ton pishtols unt dot pig ploothoun' dog? I shtay not der room in mit no such ploothoun' unt murterin' cudtrote.' I haf de shairs in de kitchen for him fix unt he at de daylight leaf mitout his breakfast what for he de last night paid."

In spite of its very tame, though decidedly satisfactory ending, that was as trying a night as ever I passed in my life.

What Is a Dew Pond?

In some of the English chalk hills where shepherds feed their flocks, wells are few and far between. Now, as water is as necessary for sheep as for human beings, how is it got? Hundreds of years ago a very simple plan was employed for the purpose of collecting water; and this plan is in use to-day in certain parts of England. A pond is formed and made water-tight by filling in its sides with clay. If proper care has been shown in choosing a situation for the pond, it will be found that enough water gathers in it from the rain, dew and evening mists that hang about the hill to satisfy the wants of the sheep. In fact so excellent do these ponds answer their purpose that many of them on the Hampshire hills are never dry.

A Change for the Better.

Gray—Harris is said to have been a model prisoner while he was in jail. He never gave anybody any trouble.

Hogan—Well, then, it wasn't such a bad idea sending him to jail. He never made that kind of a citizen while he was outside.—Texas Siftings.

CONSUMPTION IS CURABLE.

The Cincinnati Discoverer Famed From Pole to Pole.

The fame of Cincinnati as a center of medical research has gone to the ends of the earth. Dr. C. Howard Strong of Cape Town, South Africa, has been there a week investigating the Amick cure for consumption, and takes back with him sufficient medicines for sixty patients. He sailed from New York Oct. 11. Dr. Joaquin Duenas, secretary of Cuba's delegation to the Pan-American Medical congress, was also sufficiently impressed to order the Amick medicines; and yet another delegate obtained a supply for Venezuela. In far off Alaska an American physician, Dr. Arthur Jordan, is stopping the ravages of consumption amongst the natives on his island of St. George with Amick's help, and the Cincinnati discoverer's offer to physicians everywhere of free test medicines for any number of patients is as eagerly accepted in the frozen north as in the southern tropics.

Car of Powder Blew up the Train.

An east bound freight train on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railroad had a car containing more than 300 kegs of powder, which in some manner became ignited, causing an explosion and the complete wrecking of the train near Alliance, O. The track was torn to pieces for a distance of 150 yards, and an excavation 20 feet deep beneath the powder car was made. Engineer Colvin, and his fireman were fatally burned. The damage will reach $25,000.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

The business portion of Parkersburg, Ia., burned with loss of $200,000. Insured for $55,000.

Stephen B. Ainsworth, aged 76, of Coral, fell down stairs and died two hours afterwards.

Joseph Jefferson has been elected president of the Players' club, to succeed the late Edwin Booth.

Delbert Reynolds, an Owosso brakeman, fell under the wheels and was cut in two. He leaves a widow.

A Grayling man has a pet otter that pulls some fine fish out of the water. The other day he caught a six-pound trout.

Hilaire Prieur was attacked and robbed by a footpad at Muskegon. He was bleeding profusely from the head when found.

LeCaron, the English spy, says John Redmond's speech to the Parnellites is a call to the Clan-na-Gael to organize for business.

Gov. Rich, having read the charges of Attorney-General Ellis, has decided to order an investigation of the Corunna lynching.

Burglars broke into both depots at Cedar Springs, as well as into the interlocking tower. At the G. R. & I. depot they got $30.

E. W. Muencher, of Manistee, has been elected president of the Michigan Engineering society. The election was carried on by mail.

Delaware & Lackawanna big 'uns have been inspecting the Ann Arbor road and there is a well-grounded belief that the company will buy the railroad.

The reciprocal working arrangement between Canada and the United States has at last gone into effect, the treasury department having issued instructions to customs officers.

The Twenty-first Michigan infantry at Ionia elected the following officers: President, Wm. B. McCreary, of Flint; vice-president, Capt. Charles G. Belknap, of Grand Rapids; secretary, Eber B. Rice, of Saranac. The banquet in the evening was a success.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.			
Cattle--Good to choice...	$3 60	to	$3 85
Hogs	6 15	..	6 55
Sheep	2 35	..	3 40
Lambs	3 00	..	3 70
Wheat--Red spot No 2	62¼	..	63¾
White spot No 1	62¼	..	63¾
Corn--No 2 spot	41½	..	41¾
No 2 yellow	42½	..	42¾
Oats--No 2 white spot	31½	..	31¾
Rye	48	..	48
Hay--No 1 timothy	10 50	..	11 50
Potatoes per bu	45	..	55
Butter--Dairy per lb	20	..	23
Creamery per lb	28	..	30
Eggs per doz	18½	..	19½
Live Poultry--Fowls	6	..	7
Spring Chickens per lb	7	..	8
Spring Ducks	6	..	7
Chicago.			
Cattle--Steers	$5 00	to	$5 50
Common	4 50	..	4 75
Sheep--Mixed	3 70	..	4 25
Lambs	2 50	..	4 65
Hogs--Mixed	6 30	..	6 55
Wheat--No 2 red	62½	..	62¾
Corn No 2	38¼	..	38⅜
Oats	29	..	29¾
Rye	42	..	42
Mess Pork per bbl	17 50	..	18 00
Lard per cwt	9 70	..	9 75
New York.			
Cattle--Natives	$3 80	to	$5 20
Hogs	6 75	..	7 40
Sheep--Good to choice	3 00	..	4 25
Lambs	4 50	..	5 90
Wheat--No 2 red	71½	..	72
Corn No 2 white	47½	..	47¼
Oats	35	..	35

WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW.

New York, October 16.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s review of trade says: The country has been waiting while uncertainty has prevailed, men have not known what to do with safety and so have done as little as they could. Industries cannot always wait and in them an arrest of improvement generally means some reaction. Merchants who have obligation to meet cannot always wait, and for some there has come misfortune. The speculators and traders wait because they have no substantial basis for a judgment. The volume of business transacted increases some because the longer people go without clothing or food or other necessaries, the more certain their demand is to revive. Government crop reports have not helped speculation because they are not in harmony with prevailing judgment. Wheat has weakened, corn has advanced, pork products being unchanged, but either would be very much stronger if men put full confidence in official estimates. Oil has risen and coffee is unchanged. Cotton stands just where it did a week ago. The failures for the past week number 321 in the United States against 1?? last year, and 42 in Canada, against 26 last year.

If you will be truly happy keep your blood pure, your liver from growing torpid by using Beecham's Pills. 25 cents a box.

Most party platforms is ramshackly in places.

A. M. PRIEST, Druggist, Shelbyville, Ind., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure gives the best of satisfaction. Can get plenty of testimonials, as it cures every one who takes it." Druggists sell it, 75c.

It's a long time between elecksbuns to defeeted candidates.

Coe's Cough Balsam
Is the oldest and best. It will break up a Cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

Some statesmen ought to be faimus for ther efferts to be.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."
Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

United States Senaters has ther weaknesses like human beings.

FITS—All fits stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fit after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

When candidates go to bullin' the vote market it's a sine uv a close race.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth,
Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.

The Amerikin eagel can't rite his name.

When you find a Congressman that don't like to read his name in the nusepapers pinch him out.

After suffering for years with the worst form of Dyspepsia, such as bloating, dizziness, vertigo, acid stomach, etc., I came across Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills. Using them as directed 2 months, and still continuing, find great relief. Would not be without, and cheerfully recommend to any suffering with the above symptoms.
JAMES H. ANDERSON,
Notions and Hosiery, 150 Newark Ave., Jersey City.
Write Dr. J. A. Deane & Co. Catskill, N. Y.

An Ottawa correspondent estimates from the Canadian census of 1891, compared with that of 1881, that the province of Quebec has lost over 100,000 French Canadians and more than 40,000 English-speaking people in ten years. Most of them are credited with having come to the United States.

IT SEEMS TOO SMALL to do any good, when you look at one of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. But just *try* it, when you're bilious or constipated, or have a sour stomach, or a fit of indigestion—and you'll own up that they're the best things in the world.

That's because they cure *permanently*, and do it, *pleasantly*. They're tiny, sugar-coated, and easy to take. There's no disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Satisfaction *guaranteed*, or money refunded.

Houston, Minn.

Dr. R. V. Pierce: *Dear Sir*—I could tell of a number of cases where Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines have cured. A friend of mine, Mr. Williams, was about used up with liver troubles; now he says that "Pleasant Pellets" have helped him more than any or all the medicines that he has ever taken.

James Colby

BAXTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS

Entirely VEJETABLE AND A SURE CURE FOR

COSTIVENESS

Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Diseases of the Kidneys, Torpid Liver Rheumatism, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Eruptions and Skin Diseases.

Price 25c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
HENRY, JOHNSON & LORD, Props., Burlington, Vt.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water.**

$10,000 OFFERED Bald - Headed or Scalp-Diseased People, send for circulars, Seneca County Med. & Comp. Co., Tiffin, O.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold FREE by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs.

PATENTS Procured in U. S. and all foreign countries. Ten years' experience as examiner in U. S. Patent Office. Patent guaranteed or no fee. S. BRASHEARS, 615 7th St., Washington, D. C.

LADIES ATTENTION For the best Female Regulator ever made. No minerals or poisons. Send stamped envelope address for information to Western Medicine Co., 122 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill. Strictly confidential. AGENTS WANTED.

$100 A MONTH commission—Wanted good hustling agents in every town and county in the United States to sell our pure teas, coffee, spices, baking powder and extracts. Send 10 in stamps for our wholesale price list. American Tea Co., 327 Michigan Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Best Place in the World for Young Men and Women to Secure a Business Education, Shorthand, Etc., is the Detroit Business University, Detroit, Mich. Illustrated Catalogue Free. References: All Detroit.
W. F. JEWELL, President. P. R. SPENCER, Secretary.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

1,000,000 ACRES OF LAND for sale by the Saint Paul & Duluth Railroad Company in Minnesota. Send for Maps and Circulars. They will be sent to you

FREE.

Address HOPEWELL CLARKE, Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn.

Lowell Ledger.

Published every Saturday morning, at the office on East Bridge Street. Subscription, $1.00 per year, in advance. Three months on trial, 25c. Advertising rates moderate.

F. M. JOHNSON, Publisher.

LOWELL, · MICH.

THE Detroit republicans have renominated Mayor Pingree. He is a good one.

* * *

THE Detroit News advertises: "Lost a small lady's watch." Our big contemporary should give the lady's dimensions.

* * *

WHAT are the republican editors thinking of? Not one of them has charged the gulf coast storm to the democratic administration.

* * *

RAILROAD disasters are on the increase. About one in every two hundred men employed on railroads last year were killed. Must this continue?

* * *

THE Malta Standard claims that the virus of the bee sting is an infallible remedy for rheumatism. Yes, and strychnine is a sure cure for toothache.

* * *

LAST Saturday's storm is said to have been one of the most destructive of shipping in twenty-five years. Many lives were lost and an immense amount of property was destroyed.

* * *

MARSHAL MACMAHON, ex-president of the French republic, died Tuesday morning of la grippe, in his eighty-sixth year. He was one of the most renowned soldiers of modern times, and his death causes much genuine sorrow throughout France.

* * *

WONDER if the following from the Detroit Free Press has reference to the Lowell Journal's poetry?

A BRAVE MAN.

Editor—Who wrote these verses?"
Poet (proudly)—I did, sir.
Editor—You are a brave man.
Poet (blushing)—Thank you sir.
Editor—Yes; only a brave man would dare to acknowledge the deed.

* * *

A NEGRO in St. Louis taken in the act of committing a horrible crime was saved from lynching by the police. Now let the law be as swift and sure as the mob, and St. Louis may be saved the disgrace of mob law in the future. Lax execution of lax laws is responsible for much of the lawlessness of the present times. Dead criminals commit no crimes.

* * *

JAMES LOWE, a Grand Rapids citizen, heads a subscription for the relief of the Haines family who spent their all in defense of a son from the charge of attempt to murder, and it bids fair to reach a respectable sum and show to the Ahern family what some people think of defamers of woman's reputation. The Grand Rapids Democrat has charge of the fund, and all subscriptions should be addressed to that office.

* * *

"COAL is quoted at $12 per ton in London; and there is no tariff on coal in England, either."

The man who prints such stuff lays himself open to the charge of being a fool or knave or of taking his readers for idiots, and yet the above was clipped from the Grand Rapids Eagle. The high price of coal in England is caused by a wholesale strike in the coal mines there, and the lack of a tariff in England has no more to do with it than truth with such hidebound papers as the Eagle.

* * *

EX-CONGRESSMAN BELKNAP and the Grand Rapids Eagle make a great pow-wow over the suspension from the pension rolls of a woman who lives in Ireland. They evidently think we should pay foreigners pensions in order that they may pay our taxes, a-la-McKinley. Those who live upon the bounty of the American people, should live in America and spend their money here. Twenty-one millions of dollars are paid annually by Uncle Sam to non-residents and the practice should stop.

* * *

WHEN men come to the city from the country, visit saloons, drink too much, make the acquaintance of strangers and finally put themselves in the strangers' power, they may expect to be assaulted and robbed, if not killed. Very likely, Peter Murphy, the young Cannon township farmer, who had so unfortunate an experience in this city last month, has learned this lesson most thoroughly. At the same time, he has the satisfaction of knowing that the man who assaulted and robbed him has been placed in such a position that he will not interfere with the person or property of anybody else for some time. The pursuit, capture, arraignment and conviction of the thug and robber, McCann, followed one another with almost dazzling rapidity. And the severity of the punishment will act as a deterrent to other scoundrels who may be inclined to take advantage of the folly of countrymen.—[Grand Rapids Democrat.

* * *

EX-PRESIDENT HARRISON has graciously permitted himself to be interviewed upon the repeal of the federal election laws, and among the characteristic statements made by him was this: "If the present federal election law is repealed, all federal control and supervision of the election of national officers is withdrawn, and local sentiment and local laws will govern such elections." General Harrison has not misstated the facts. But the results which he pictures are not such as terrify the country or disturb its confidence in the wisdom of the legislation enacted by the house. On the other hand, such results are exactly what the American people wished to secure. Local sentiment and local laws have controlled this great nation for more than a century, save for a portion of the years that Mr. Harrison's party was in power, and it must be conceded that they did it very well. The sentiment of politicians in control at Washington is not wanted to control the people's elections, whether they be for sheriffs, for congressmen or for president. The trouble with Mr. Harrison is that he is not disposed to trust the people. This was plainly indicated when he had his delegation to the last national convention made up almost exclusively of office-holders, whose loyalty to him was insured by the fact that he controlled them by the potent power of patronage. He has also been disposed to complain of late because of the way people treated him at the election a year ago. He doubtless thinks that if he had enjoyed the advantage of a stiffer election law, something in the nature of Mr. Lodge's force bill, he would have managed to elect himself. And it is very probable that he could have done so, but that is exactly what the people wish to provide against by wiping out entirely the system of federal interference.—[Detroit Free Press.

SAULT STE MARIE.

A Letter From a Lowell Man Away From Home.

I doubt if there another city in the state of Michigan of any considerable importance of which the people of the country know so little as of Sault de Ste Marie. This is largely owing to the fact of its being out of the ordinary route of travel and until within the last three or four years could only be reached by boat, and only during the summer season. Prior to the advent of the railroads the people of the Soo, as the place is generally called, were completely hemmed in during the winter season, but the Duluth and South Shore and the Minneapolis, St. Paul and Soo roads now run to this point, and the city is provided with good railroad accommodations, in fact the Soo is now upon a through line from the Atlantic to the Pacific oceans. The Canadian Pacific have recently opened a new route through, starting at Halifax, its eastern terminus, and leaving the old line at Sudbury they run nearly due west to the Soo, where they cross into the United States and run over the Minneapolis, St. Paul & Soo road to Minneapolis, where they strike the new road just completed to Regince, on the old road, thence over the western part of the old road to VanCouver. This cutoff shortens the distance materially and avoids the winter blockades so frequent north of lake Superior. Although the road has been but recently opened it is already liberally patronized, the trains running six or eight coaches, which are comfortably filled.

From St. Ignace a branch road connects with the two east and west roads, making an outlet to the 'lower peninsula. There has been a settlement at the falls of the St. Mary river for a great many years, made up mostly of French and Indians, and there is quite a sprinkling of the amalgamation to be seen about the town yet. Real estate boomers and men pecuniarily interested are trying hard to figure out for the Soo a population of 10,000, but 5,000 would undoubtedly be nearer the mark, although a population of 200,000 could easily be accommodated within the corporate limits. As a city there is not much to boast of. The buildings are mostly cheap wooden structures, the streets are unpaved and usually muddy or dusty, and the sidewalks, where there are any, are in a horrible condition. They have an electrict street railway running from the northern to the southern part of the city, but it runs upon the tri-daily plan, that is, it runs up one day and tries to get back the next.

The cool breezes during the summer months and the government locks are about all there is to offer any attractions to the stranger. The St. Mary river forms the northeast boundary of the town and is nearly a mile in width. The falls or rapids are just above the main part of the city, and the descent is about twenty feet in half mile. There are a few Indians who make a livelihood by shooting the rapids in canoes, whenever they can find a passenger adventurous enough to make the trip and pay for it. The canal is a nice specimen of engineering. The sides are built up of solid blocks of stone about 2x6 feet, and at the top about eight feet wide. Four ordinary sized vessels can pass through the lock at one time, but occasionally some leviathan of a ship comes along that nearly fills the lock. I saw one pass through a few days since that was 425 feet long. From gate to gate the lock is 514 feet and about forty-five feet wide. When the lock is filled with vessels passing up the water is let in from beneath, and the lock fills at the rate of about two feet per minute until the water is at a level of the water above. When the upper gate is opened and the vessels move out to be replaced by others going down, when the process is reversed and the vessels lowered to the level of the river below, when the lower gates are opened and these vessels move out. This proces is being constantly repeated, and one can rarely visit the lock without finding vessels passing through. I inclose a clipping from the Philadelphia Record showing the magnitude of the lake traffic that passes through the locks at the Soo.

Some idea of the magnitude of the traffic on the lakes may be gained by observing the stream of vessels passing through the river between lakes Huron and Erie. Frequent countings by marine reporters at Port Huron indicate in round numbers 80,000 voyages during the navigable season. Its growth may be measured by the fact that in 1890 the amount of traffic through the Sault Ste Marie canal had nearly doubled the figures of 1885. One hundred per cent of growth in five years is certainly phenomenal. Gen. O. P. Poe, in charge of the work at the Soo canal, reported the number of vessels of all classes that passed the locks in 1890 to be 10,558, with a total measurement of 8,454,435 tons, giving a fraction over 800 tons measurement for each vessel of every class—including yachts, tugs and lighters—and a fraction over 856 tons of freight carried for each single passage, the total freight carried being 9,041,213 tons. At this rate we should see passing a single point thirteen or fourteen vessels per hour, during the entire season, each with an average cargo of 856 tons.

It betrays no vaunting spirit to refer to this busy region of lacustrine traffic as our Mediterranean. At no other place in the world can such a stream of commerce be seen. Yet it is so little known that in the Lloyd's comprehensive tables of foreign and colonial shipbuilding for 1892 the work accomplished on the great lakes has been completely ignored.

A new lock much larger than the present one is in process of construction but will not be completed until late next season. To see the shipping about the lock at the Soo one would pronounce it a very busy town, but unfortunately for the city, the vessels come and go without paying tribute. H.

All three month's subscriptions to the LEDGER, beginning with No. 1 have expired. Please renew.

CHAS. J. CHURCH & SON.

BANKERS.

CHAS. J. CHURCH, CHAS. A. CHURCH.

Established at Greenville 1861, Lowell, 1888.

LOWELL, · MICH.

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THE GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY!

Until Further Notice We will Sell

ALL SUMMER GOODS AT COST

FOR CASH.

We have too many goods and we will give you bargains in all our lines.

Wool and Wheat are Cheap, but we will sell you Dry Goods Cheaper. Come and See Us.

C. G. STONE & SON.

BEFORE YOU BUY YOUR

School - Shoes!

Call and look over our new stock and get prices.

West Side Shoe Store. D. E. MURRAY.

ARE YOU THINKING?

—OF—

Erecting a Monument?

—IF SO, CALL ON—

KISOR & AYERS,

Manufacturers of Marble and Granite Cemetery Work.

FIRST CLASS WORKMANSHIP AT MODERATE PRICES.

Kisor & Ayers, Lowell, Mich.

C. BERGIN,

DEALER IN

Fine Teas and Coffees, Spices, Sugars and Groceries.

LOWELL, · MICH.

CLUBBING RATES.

We have decided to furnish the reading public with newspapers at hitherto unheard of prices. Look the list over and see what you want:

The Lowell Ledger and the Detroit Free Press one year for $1.75.

The Ledger and Detroit Tribune one year for $1.40.

The Ledger and Toledo Blade one year for $1.80.

The Ledger and Grand Rapids Democrat one year for $1.80.

The Ledger and Grand Rapids Herald one year for $1.65.

HAVE YOU READ THE BILL SNORT LETTERS, A Political Satire, in

Texas Siftings.

The funniest things out. Everybody is talking about them. Everybody reads them Texas Siftings; yes, more too—Siftings from everywhere. Thirteen prosperous years before an appreciative public. An enormous circulation, reaching every nook and corner of the globe.

CLEAN, WHOLESOME, REFRESHING.

Three months trial, thirteen issues, for a single dollar. Try it.

TEXAS SIFTINGS PUB. CO.,
114 Nassau Street, New York City, N.Y.

CORRESPONDENCE.

SOUTH BOSTON.

Campbell town has a young lad by the name of Mackintosh just starting out to learn the art of train wrecking. His first attempt was to put a plank ahead of the freight train, but the train passed over it safely, which was not satisfactory to the young brigand. So he placed two planks in position for the express train. Andrew Trobridge passed that way and removed the obstruction, saving a smashup. The boy said he did it for fun, but when the sheriff got after him he did not see any fun in it. It took a thousand dollar bond to keep the young rascal out of jail. The boy is fourteen years old.

There were some errors in the premium lists as published by the Lowell papers, causing much dissatisfaction among their readers.

[EDITOR'S NOTE: A great deal of time was required to copy the premium list from the society's books, and to one unaccustomed to the work mistakes are liable. As but one could have access to the books at once, the LEDGER hired the Journal to print the supplements containing the premium lists. The LEDGER wishes to suggest that the fair association furnish each of the papers with a correct list hereafter. The expense of publishing is heavy, and when borne cheerfully by the publisher as a public accommodation, he cannot smile at criticisms on innocent errors. F. M. J.]

While on her way to school last Saturday morning, Bertha McArthur who teaches the Sweet school in South Lowell, was overturned in her buggy by her frightened horse, but escaped injury to herself, though she required another buggy to get to school with.

Susie Lergie and Mrs. Frank Lergie were visitors at J. Lusk's Saturday and Sunday.

SCRIBBLER.

ALTON.

Sarah White returned to Traverse City Friday.

James Snyder of Courtland visited Tuesday at E. Rings.

Mrs. O. E. Scofield is taking in the sights at the World's fair.

Lew Phillips and wife of Bowne visited at J. H. Andrews' last week.

Richard Huckelberry is moving on to Thomas Lowden's farm in Keene.

Born to Fred Kropf and wife, October 12, a daughter.

Services at the Alton church next Sunday, morning and evening, the Rev. C. T. Smith officiating.

Mrs. Thomas Wesbrook of Campbell visited her daughter Mrs. David Condon last week.

Mrs. Alonzo Culver of Belding visited Saturday night with her sister Mrs. Keech.

Mrs. Clara Duga of South Vergennes is spending a few days with Alton friends.

Returning visitors from the World's fair are Chris Blaser and wife, Mrs. C. W. Wilson and Mrs. G. B. Frost.

May Goodell of Chicago is visiting her sister Mrs. E. Cambell.

Mrs. Nelson Holmes of Grattan, with her daughter Mrs. Hough of Ohio, visited at Mrs. H. White's last week Thursday.

U. No.

RIVER ROAD RIVAL.

Mrs. L. F. Severy of Lowell visited Mrs. L. A. Carter Wednesday.

O. H. Choate and wife visited friends near Saranac Friday.

Mrs. Minnie Martin went to Grand Rapids Saturday, en route for the World's fair.

C. W. Klumpp and family of Lowell spent Sunday with R. H. McCall and wife.

Mrs. Hannah Townsend of Muskegon Heights is visiting relatives and friends in this vicinity.

Miss Ida Ernst is filling Mrs. Martin's place in our school this week.

Mrs. E. Barr entertained her father over Sunday.

Walter Maynard and family of East Lowell visited Ed Story and wife.

McGINTY.

EAST CASCADE.

Ed Stinton is on the sick list.

Harry Boughner has secured a position on the G. R. & I. railroad as news agent.

James Green is on the sick list.

Ed Denise is working for Mr. Bowen of South Lowell.

John Thibos is on the sick list.

John Stevenson has a new boarder at his house. He has secured board until he becomes a voter.

There was a surprise party Monday night at Mr. Stintoa's, it being his birthday.

Rhoda Wesbrook and Henry Hesche spent Sunday with Mrs. George Murray of Lowell.

Lowell Markets.

Invariably corrected every Friday morning.

Wheat, white	$ 0 55	@	
Wheat, red	55	@	
Corn	45	@	
Oats	30	@	
Rye	40	@	
Barley, per hundred	70	@	80
Flour, per hundred	1 80	@	
Bran, per ton	13 00	@	
Middlings, per ton	14 00	@	
Corn Meal, per ton	20 00	@	
Corn and Oats, per ton	20 00	@	
Butter	20	@	22
Eggs	16	@	
Potatoes	35	@	40
Beans	1 25	@	1 40
Beef	5 00	@	5 50
Pork	6 50	@	7 00
Chickens	8	@	10
Cabbage, per doz	40	@	50
Wool, washed	10	@	18
Apples, per bbl	1 50	@	2 25
Onions	60	@	75

CALLING CARDS.

Ladies, please call at the LEDGER office and examine our new line of calling cards.

AMONG OUR EXCHANGES.

The Twenty-first Michigan infantry had a reunion at Ionia October 12.

B. F. Blossom, Ionia, boy.

Married, Henry Hotel and Nettie Flynn of Ensley.

Holland city is about to have another furniture factory.

Isaac Briggs, aged seventy-seven years, dead at Grand Rapids, was an early settler at Ionia.

The Rev. Leroy Warren, superintendent of Congregational home mission of Michigan for twenty-five years, has resigned.

Married, at Belding by Squire E. B. Lapham, October 2, Jason Cutler and Mamie Patrick of Oakfield.

Sixth annual meeting of the Union Veterans' Union of Michigan at Howell October 26-27.

Cadillac schools are closed with scarlet fever.

Orlando Hill has a pair of twins, girl and boy, and all are doing well.

Henry W. Tompsett of Spencer township wants a divorce.

George Skutt of Lakeview is dead, fell from a load of lumber.

Cyrus Beedy of Smyrna has been granted an increase of pensions.

The Commercial house at Saranac is closed.

E. P. Gifford has traded his stock of goods and store building in Saranac for the farm of C. E. Huhn in Boston township.

Mrs. Lillie Carpenter daughter of George Badder of Ionia township, died at her home in Iowa on October 7.

P. C. Freeman and May Freeman, Myrtie Baker and Minnie Alderink of South Boston are among World's fair visitors.

Married, at Ionia, Mrs. Ellie M. Kimball formerly of South Boston to G. A. Barrows.

Reuben Pontius of Ionia has commenced suit in the circuit court for $5,000 damages against the D., G. H. & M. railroad for injuries sustained by being struck on the head by a crossbar which fell from a telegraph pole while the lines were being repaired last August.

Saranac calls for a new hotel

James Snyder of Berlin and Maggie White of Campbell are now one.

H. R. Brown of Saranac took thirty-one premiums at the Ionia fair.

Ella A. Minor and Warren Carman of Berlin were married recently.

C. L. and T. H. Parson and better halves of South Boston saw the big fair.

Dr. Milliman and wife and W. S. Story of South Boston have seen the World's fair.

Shelby shipped six carloads of fat stock in one day last week.

Carl McCallum of Fennville trifled with a target rifle until he succeeded in sending a bullet through his kidneys. He will probably die.

Every fruit grower arrested in Allegan county for violating the new yellows law has been discharged through technicalities, and there is an able-bodied suspicion that the law is worthless.

A state public school girl has been removed from the family of a wealthy Mears farmer on account of ill treatment.

Robert J. Kennedy began suit in the Kent circuit court Tuesday against John Carmody. This action was begun by capais which is returnable October 30. Carmody recently gave Kennedy a thrashing, and the suit grows out of that. The parties are rival saloonists in Caledonia township.

List of Unclaimed Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Lowell, Mich., week ending Oct. 14, 1893.

LADIES—Mrs. F. Holloway, Mrs. Elizabeth Lacy.

GENTS—George Converse, C. L. Love, H. C. Morgan, A. H. Rumsey, William E. VanNess, Frank Wetherby.

Persons claiming the above will please say "advertised" and give date of list.

LEONARD H. HUNT, P. M.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Sunday school at 12 m.

Devotional meeting of the Epworth League at 6:45 p. m.

Evening service at 7:30.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:45. REV. A. P. MOORS, Pastor.

Baptist Notes.

Several of our people are at the Baptist state convention in session at Muskegon this week.

Pastor Shanks announced new committees for the ensuing year last Sunday. It is hoped that each committee will organize at once for the best possible work.

Subject for next Sunday morning's discourse, "The Child Samuel." The evening theme will be, "Sampson's Riddle."

Young Peoples meeting at 6:30.

Bible school at 12 o'clock, noon.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

All cordially invited.

ERNEST H. SHANKS, Pastor.

GET YOUR MAGAZINES BOUND.

We have established a bookbinding agency at the LEDGER office, and are ready to receive orders for binding, magazines, weeklies, etc., in elegant and substantial manner at low prices. Old magazines make elegant new books. Bring in your Harpers, Centuries and Reviews and have them bound. Yours for good books.

F. M. JOHNSON.

Business Directory.

THE DAVIS HOUSE,
John Cutler, proprietor. Overhauled and refitted throughout, and now ready for the traveling public. Rates reasonable.

J. HARRISON RICKERT,
Dentist. Over Church's bank, Lowell.

MILTON M. PERRY,
Solicitor in Chancery and Pension Attorney, Lowell, Mich.

B. E. BURT,
Notary public. Your business solicited. Office in Graham block.

S. P. HICKS,
Loans, Collections, Real Estate and Insurance. Lowell, Mich.

O. C. McDANNEL, M. D,
Physician and Surgeon. Office, 46 Bridge street, Lowell, Mich.

M. C. GREEN, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon. Office at Residence, E. Bridge street, Lowell, Mich.

W. F. BROOKS, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon. Office hours, 10, a. m to 3, p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.

FARMERS HOTEL,
Lowell, Mich., G. F. Lane, Proprietor. Rates $1.00 per day, $3.50 per week. Good meals and clean beds.

J. C. TRAIN,
Breeder of Hambletonian Horses and Proprietor of
TRAIN'S HOTEL,
Accommodations first class, rates reasonable. Also proprietor of
TRAIN'S OPERA HOUSE,
Seating capacity 700, lighted by electricity.

Mains & Mains,
Attorneys at Law,
Lowell, Mich.
We respectfully solicit your business.

DETROIT, GRAND HAVEN & MILWAUKEE

Time Table in Effect Oct. 1, 1893.

WESTWARD

STATIONS.	Morn. Ex No. 11, Ex. Sunday	Mail No. 13, Except Sunday	Eve'g Exp No. 15, Ex. Sunday	Chicago No. 17 Daily.	Morn. Exp. No. 81, Ex. Sunday.
	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.	p m	p.m
Detroit Lv	6 40	10 40	4 05	8 00	10 45
Milwauk Jct	7 00	10 58	4 25	8 15	11 05
		p. m.			
Pontiac	7 48	11 45	5 07	8 58	12 15
Holly	8 28	12 30	5 51	9 38	7 14
Durand	9 35	1 32	6 50	10 15	2 13
Owosso Jct	10 15	2 15	7 30		3 05
Ionia	11 49	3 31	8 55		5 08
	p. m.				5 46
Lowell	12 17	4 00	9 34	Arrives Chicago Daily at 7 25, a. m.	6 35
G Rapids Ar	12 50	4 45	10 00		7 05
G R & I J Lv	1 05	5 00	10 25		8 15
Ferrysburg	2 05	5 55	11 15		8 20
G haven Ar	2 10	6 00	11 20		
Milw by Str		6 30	6 30		
Chcago by "		6 00			

EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	Chicago Ex. No. 12, Daily.	Detroit Ex No. 14, Ex. Sunday.	Mail No. 16, Except Sunday.	Eve'g Exp. No. 18 Ex. Sunday	Night Exp. No. 82, Ex. Sunday
		a. m.	a. m	p. m.	p. m.
G Haven Lv	Leave Chicago Daily 8.15 p. m.	5 40	9 00	2 10	7 45
Ferrysburg		5 44	9 0	2 15	7 52
G R & I Jct.		6 37	10 08	3 12	10 35
Gran Rapids		6 45	10 20	3 2'	10 45
Lowell		7 15	10 55	4 00	11 40
Ionia		7 40	11 25	4 28	12 27
			p. m.		
Owosso Jct.		8 57	1 15	6 00	3 05
	a m				
Durand	5 10	9 35	1 47	6 55	3 53
Holly	5 55	10 14	1 26	7 40	4 47
Pontiac	6 35	10 53	3 05	8 25	5 37
Milwauk Jct	7 20	11 32	3 45	9 05	6 30
Detroit Ar	7 40	" 50	4 05	9 25	7 00

Chair Car, Buffet Car and Sleeping Car Service.

Eastward No. 12 has Pullman Sleeper and Buffet Car attached Chicago to Detroit daily. No. 4 has Parlor Buffet Car attached Grand Haven to Detroit (extra charge 25 cents). No. 18 has parlor car attached (extra charge, twenty - five cents).

Westward No. 11 has parlor car attached [extra charge 25 cents.] No. 15 has parlor buffet car attached Detroit to Grand Haven extra charge 25 cents. No. 17 has the finest of Pullman Sleeper and Buffet Car attached to Chicago daily.

City office first door east of the King Milling company. Open 7 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sunday, 4 to 5 p. m.

JNO. W. LOUD, Traffic Manager.
BEN FLETCHER, Trav. Pass Agent.
A. O. HEYDLAUFF, Local Agent.

CHICAGO & GRAND TRUNK R'Y.

Trains leave Durand for Battle Creek, Chicago and West at 9:35 a. m., 1:35 p. m, and 11:20 p. m.

For Flint, Port Huron and all points east, 5:03 a. m., 9:30 a. m., 6:35 p. m., and 10.20, p. m.

Cincinnati, Saginaw & Mackinaw R. R. trains leave Durand for Saginaw and Bay City at 5:30 a. m, 9:40 a. m., and 6:50 p. m.

W. E. DAVIS, G. P. A., Chicago.

LOWELL & HASTINGS RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

In Effect Sunday, May 28, 1893.

GOING SOUTH	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Lowell lv	6 15 a m	11 35 a m	4 40 p m
Pratt Lake	6 25	11 45	4 50
Elmdale ar	6 30	11 55 a m	5 00
Elmdale lv	6 31	12 00	5 05
Logan	6 35	12 10p m	5 15
Freeport ar	6 45	12 20	5 25
G'd Rapids ar		12 45	5 40
Lansing	8 54	3 25	7 43
Detroit ar	11 40	5 50	10 25
GOING NORTH	No. 2	No 4	No. 6
Det. via D.&L.		7 45 a m	1 45 p m
Lansing		10 40	3 56
Grand Rapids	7 00 a m	1 45 p m	5 40
Freeport	6 46 a m	1 40	5 50
Logan	6 55	1 50	6 00
Elmdale ar	7 00	2 00	6 15
Elmdale lv	7 36	2 21	6 22
Pratt Lake	7 45	2 30	6 32
Lowell	7 55	2 40	6 40

Trains arrive and depart from Front street passenger depot.

DO NOT BUY ANY BOOTS!

UNTIL YOU SEE OURS AT

$2.50

KIP OR CALF.

The Old Reliable.

A. J. HOWK & SON.

FEATHERBONE CORSETS AND WAISTS.

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SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN.

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N. D. BLAIN, DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS, LOWELL, MICH.

Planing Mill and Jobbing Shop.

Flooring, Hard and Soft Wood, Beaded Wainscoting, Resawing Siding, Block Siding, Matched or Ship Lapped, Turning, Mouldings, Window and Door Frames, and all kinds of Machine Work at Reasonable Prices.

GOODRICH KOPF,

Opposite Cutter Factory, Lowell, Michigan. PROPRIETOR.

L. F. SEVERY,

DEALER IN

General Hardware, and Peninsular Stoves and Ranges.

Furnace Work and General Jobbing

A SPECIALTY.

West Main Street, Lowell, Mich.

F. E. LOVETT,

House Painter,
Paper Hanger,
and Decorator.
Graining,
Glazing and
Wall Tinting.
Carriage Painting a Specialty.

All work guaranteed first class, and prices reasonable.

Shop one door east of the LEDGER office.

STATE OF MICHIGAN—In the Circuit Court for the County of Kent—In Chancery.—James Dobee and McGeorge Bundy, complainants, vs. Charles Locklin, Fanny Locklin and Morris B. Wiseman, defendants.

Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Kent, in Chancery, at Grand Rapids, Mich., on the second day of September, A. D., 1893.

In this cause it appearing from affidavit on file, that the defendant, Charles Locklin, is not a resident of this state, but resides at Rongis, in the state of Wyoming, on motion of Bundy and Travis, complainant's solicitors, it is ordered that the said defendant, Charles Locklin, cause his appearance to be entered herein, within four months from the date of this order, and in case of his appearance that he cause his answer to the complainant's Bill of Complaint to be filed, and a copy thereof to be served on said complainant's solicitors, within twenty days after service on him of a copy of said bill, and notice of this order; and that in default thereof, said bill be taken as confessed by the said non-resident defendant.

And it is further ordered, that within twenty days the said complainant cause a notice of this order, to be published in the Lowell Ledger, a newspaper printed, published and circulating in said county, and that such publication be continued there at least once in each week, for six weeks in succession, or that they cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said non-resident defendant, at least twenty days before the time above prescribed for his appearance.

ALLEN C. ADSIT, Circuit Judge.

BUNDY & TRAVIS, Complainant's Solicitors.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

Twenty-five newspapers, all recent dates, no two alike, only 10 cents at the LEDGER office.

SUBSCRIPTIONS DUE.

Those who subscribed for the LEDGER, and have not paid for the same, are reminded that subscriptions were to be paid immediately after the first issue. This was necessary or it would not have been asked. Please comply at once.

JOHN MILLS,

Wagon and Carriage Maker,

LOWELL, MICH.

Lumber wagons kept on hand and made to order. All kinds of wagon and carriage repairs. Painting and carriage trimming, tire setting, etc.

All work done promptly, well and reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed.

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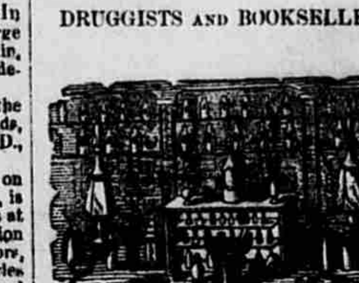
IS HIS MOTTO.

Highest Market Prices Paid for Stock.

HUNTER & SON

DRUGGISTS AND BOOKSELLERS.



School Supplies

TO THE FRONT.

Our School Book Department is Complete. We make a specialty of supplies for District Schools. Second hand school books bought and sold. 3,000 hard and soft Paper Tablets to select from, 3,000.

Don't fail to see our line.

THOS. R. GRAHAM,

LOWELL, MICH.

PAINTER & PAPER-HANGER

—ALL WORK DONE—

Neatly and Cheaply and Satisfaction Warranted.

Give Him One Trial and You will try him Again.

THE LEAST OF THESE.

She had little of earthly beauty;
She had less of earthly lore;
She climbed by a path so narrow,
Such wearisome burdens bore!
And she came with a heart a-tremble
To the warder at heaven's door.
And said, "There were hearts of heroes;"
She said, "There were hands of might;
I had only my little children,
That called to me day and night;
I could only sooth their sorrows,
Their childish hearts make light."
And she bowed her head in silence,
She hid her face in shame;
When out from a blaze of glory
A form majestic came;
And, sweeter than all heaven's music,
Lo, some one called her name!
"Dear heart, that has self forgotten,
That never its own hath sought,
Who keepeth the weak from falling,
To the king hath jewels brought.
Lo, what hast thou done for the children,
For the Lord himself has wrought!"

Fashions in Coiffure.

The world belongs to pretty women, and the fullness thereof is theirs, let the wise ones argue as they will of intellectual superiority and spiritual beauty. To the woman with the fairies' gift all else shall be added, particularly in the domain of dress. It is for the pretty woman that modes are made and exquisite fabrics wrought. She needs the consideration of the designer much less than plainer women, but she receives it all the more in deplorably unjust ratio. Particularly this season does the plain woman feel bitterness in her soul at being deprived, through no fault of her own, of her birthright. For every fashion now demands the sweet and gentle type of beauty known to the Amelias and Chorillas of a bygone day, before higher education and smartness and swagger came in. The style of coiffure prevalent only a Romola or one of Miss Muloch's low-voiced women could wear with becomingness, for the very latest thing in hair-dressing, copied from the old-time mode, has smooth and glossy tresses combed trimly down on either side a fine white parting, to be twisted in a soft coil at the back. This style of coiffure demands a delicate, youthful face, a low, broad forehead, and an exquisitely-molded head. Another style, much affected by young girls, is a modification of the 1820 style, with ringlets falling down either side of the face from a parting, the hair knotted high in a puff in the center. The expression to be worn with this coiffure should be one of sweet modesty and gentle unopinionatedness.

Still smarter, and becoming to the full-fledged belle or youthful matron, is that coiffure in which the hair is tossed back from the forehead to fall in soft, careless curls at the side or in a single curl in the middle of the forehead. Some women of the dark Spanish type, with faultlessly regular features, dare attempt this style of coiffure with no curls and the hair combed back lightly to the twist. Handsome women are distinguished, intellectual women striking, in this sort of framing. The woman who isn't so sure of herself and her beauty will part her now dishonored bang a little at the side, perhaps, and leave the soft fringe to fall over her forehead, and the petite style of woman, who has an irregular sort of beauty, waves her hair in a tangle of curls, that fall back apparently in spite of her, to flutter over her brow, while the sweet-faced woman, with the small and pretty head and not a great deal of time to think of herself or her beauty anyway, says the New York Sun, unconsciously copies the Mrs. Cleveland coiffure, the soft, wavy hair combed carelessly over back, to be twisted in a knot at the center of the head.

Chat for Women Who Work.

When you have learned your trade or profession, look for the best opening—where you are needed most—and "open up shop" as "head of the firm" at once.

If you are a milliner, go to a manufacturing town which has no first-class establishment, or to a western city. Don't be afraid of failure, if you have health and know you are a good milliner.

If you are a physician, go to a place where there are wealthy, educated and refined people in great numbers—a residential town or city—and, if possible, where the leading physicians are old men. You will get the children's cases first. Be very careful to be charming as well as clever, and you will get the ladies' cases next and last the gentlemen's. You will wake up some morning to find yourself growing wealthy and in need of an assistant. When you choose her let her be a classmate as clever as yourself, but less fortunate in choosing a practice. Of course, you must both be ladies in the best sense of the word, with high social as well as professional qualities, in order to succeed in such a town.

If you are a nurse, have a specialty. Nervous diseases pay best. You may stay in your city, if you like, for nurses are always in demand and can command good salaries.

If you are a teacher, take the advice to young men and "go west," for there is promotion.

If you are a cook, open a cooking school in a large town, and give lectures on cooking to the ladies of the place, or if you do not feel that you are capable of doing this, go to a manufacturing town and open a little house near the mills, where you can make bread, pies and cakes for the mill hands.

If, however, you are ashamed of your work, or afraid to work, you may as well go to the wall at once, for you will be pushed there. To succeed nowadays you must have pride in your work, ambition and untiring energy. The time has gone by when work degraded a woman.

For the Sleeping Car.

The wise girl knows that nothing is quite so desirable for wear in the sleeping car as a wrapper of dark-colored flannel. It is set down as a positive fact by the Ladies' Home Journal that women who try to make themselves look coquettish in a sleeping car, and wear elaborate negligees or lace-trimmed wrappers, show extremely bad taste. Experience has taught that a wrapper of soft flannel in stripes of black and blue, made in the simplest fashion, is most useful. When she is ready to go to bed, and the porter arranges her berth for her, she goes into the toilet-room, taking with her her shawl-strapped package. She removes her shoes and stockings, puts on the knitted slippers that she has taken out of her bag, removes any garments which she pleases, and assuming her wrapper, which has been folded in her shawl strap, repairs to her berth. After fastening the buttons of the curtains, she disposes of her clothing as best she can, folding each article smoothly and carefully and placing her money, watch and tickets in her wrapper pocket. And then she will try to rest—the porter will call her in good season and her ticket will not be asked for during the night. In her shawl strap, which shows as its outer wrapping a shawl or traveling rug, she may have her own pillow if she desires it. But this is not a necessity, as the cars are supplied with linen that is usually fresh and clean. In the morning the wise girl will put on her stockings and shoes in bed, leaving the lacing or buttoning of them until later. Then she will assume her other garments and repair to the toilet-room, where she should as expeditiously as possible make herself neat, trim and fresh, that her friends who are to meet her may not find her dusty nor travel-stained. This she should do quickly, that she may not be classed among the women who are the dread of all considerate women on the parlor car—the women who take and hold possession of the toilet-room as if it were a fort.

Moved to a Deed of Charity.

While Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt was speeding along one of the Central Park drives in New York recently, she saw a sight which induced her to stop her carriage. An old woman sat on a bench and a park policeman was shaking her arm, while a little girl stood by crying. Mrs. Vanderbilt had her coachman pull up and learned upon investigation that the old woman was ill. That drink had nothing to do with the case seemed clear. The invalid was promptly lifted into the carriage, the little girl got in, too, and off the party went to a hospital. The case was the common one of a hard-working woman with an orphan grandchild—"the veriest rot you read about in circulating library novels," to use the expression of a magazinist in a late essay. Well, the old woman is now living better than she ever did in her life, probably, and the little girl has not the same cause to weep she had a month ago, the pair being cared for out of Mrs. "Willie's" purse.

This incident well illustrates Mrs. Vanderbilt's character. Impulsive, kindly, generous, she is not like many of her relatives. Nor does she affect the elaboration so characteristic of the Vanderbilts. It is comparatively easy for anyone, especially woman who come upon a legitimate errand, to interview her. The great difficulty is that once a charitable act of hers becomes known, she is besieged by hosts of applicants, worthy and unworthy, not a tithe of whose needs she could attend to, however willing. All the Vanderbilts, by the way, are giving great sums for benevolent purposes just now.

Senator Stanford and Women.

Senator Stanford attested in two notable instances the high regard in which he held womankind. His respect for woman in general he recorded by giving her equal rights with men in the Stanford University. His regard for her in particular he showed by his will, in which the great bulk of his fortune was left absolutely to his wife. A great many people are interested, some of them vitally, to see whether these two important actions will work together for good.

Practically Mr. Stanford bequeathed Stanford University to his wife. It is true he left the university about $2,500,000, but that is far from being a large enough sum to keep the institution running on the scale on which it is conducted now. Happily Mrs. Stanford's interest in it has always been quite as lively as her husband's. Yet it has happened before now that man and wife who have been one so long as both have lived have turned out to be a different one after the man has died. It is a fact, and a pretty solemn fact to the university, that the huge Stanford property has changed hands, and that the disposition of its income will be subject to new influences, the bent of which cannot certainly be predicted.—Harper's Weekly.

DAUGHTERS IN GRAY.

SOUTHERN BEAUTIES IN THE BIRMINGHAM REUNION.

The Greatest Annual Event in the South to Be Eclipsed This Year—Beauties Who Will Represent the States in a War Scene.

[Special Correspondence.]

WITH THE BRAVE the beautiful will meet in large numbers at the reunion of Confederate veterans in Birmingham, Ala., which opens in the middle of October. Ever since Robert Chisolm, now head of the oldest family in the south, and related to wealthy northerners as well as titled foreigners, suggested that a feature of this reunion be a series of tableaux, in which each of the southern states should have as representative the most beautiful young unmarried lady within its borders, the preparations have been making on a really imposing scale. To cap the climax of effect Mrs. Grant, widow of the general, has been formally invited to the reunion.

The beauties already selected and the states they will represent are:

Virginia, Miss Elizabeth Clarke of Newport News; North Carolina, Miss Kate Cantwell of Wilmington; Kentucky, Miss Sara Simrall of Lexing-

KATE THEODSIA CANTWELL, (North Carolina.)

ton; Mississippi, Miss Nellie Fewell of Meridian; Florida, Miss Elizabeth Pasco of Monticello; Tennessee, Miss Meta Orr Jackson of Nashville; Arkansas, Miss Lily McGee of Van Buren; Alabama, Miss Carrie Toney Cochran of Eufaula; Georgia, Miss Caroline Gordon, daughter of the distinguished senator, and South Carolina, Miss Leila Laurens Chisolm of Charleston.

These young ladies personate the south in this series of scenes:

First—The states are on the stage of the "Winnie Davis Wigwam," specially constructed for the occasion. Each young lady holds a banner, on which is worked a coat of arms of her state. The time is the fall of 1860 and the states are excited over election news, when a messenger comes in with the announcement that Lincoln has been chosen President. Thereupon South Carolina steps to the front of the stage, declaring that she will resist. The other states show alarm and are in doubt what to do, when Mississippi steps to South Carolina's side, followed by Florida and after that Alabama. Then the remaining states advance in the order of their secession. When all are come to the front the states group themselves around Virginia and the curtain falls to the music of "Dixie."

Second (time after Gettysburg)—The eleven states are seen dressed in black, knitting and working for the soldiers.

Third (time, after the war)—Now Maryland Missouri and Kentucky appear among the southern states. The fourteen young ladies appear in Greek costumes. The tableaux is "The Solid South." It concludes with a representation of the blue and the gray clasping arms about with a "Columbia" statuesque above with the legend "United We Stand." This scene is designed to leave no imputation of disloyalty in what has gone before.

Confederate veterans have certainly never prepared to revive memories of the lost cause on a more dignified and

MISS NELLIE FEWELL. (Mississippi.)

impressive scale. The stars and stripes and the stars and bars are everywhere. The Winnie Davis wigwam looms at the corner of First avenue and Twenty-third street a sea of color with its floating banners and bunting. Business houses are preparing for a general holiday, the hotels have arranged to accommodate throngs from all directions—Texas alone sends 10,000 veterans—while the most eminent sons of the south, including Senator John B. Gordon of Georgia, a lieutenant-general of the confederacy, and Gen. James Longstreet, from historic Gainesville, are to come with escorts of old soldiers. Birmingham also awaits Gen. W. L. Cabell, who emerges from the retirement of his Texan home in Dallas to lead his old command. George H. Stewart, too, will be there, as well as Jubal A. Early, who heads a party from Lynchburg, Va. The demonstration extends over two days, after which the veterans, with their families, will leave for a trip to the World's Fair, visiting on the way some of the more noted war prisons. It is likely that the World's Fair directory will formally invite the beauties of the solid south to the Exposition. Four days will be spent in Chicago. The railroads have reduced rates for this occasion to such an extent that very poor must the veteran be who cannot afford to make the excursion.

The conventional features of demonstrations such as these, the parades, the speech making, the singing and drilling will be relieved by the formal convention of the United States Confederate Veterans, which meets during the daytime—amusements and spectacular outburst of patriotism being reserved for the evening hours—and will decide upon some correct version of events that happened when the Union was at stake. This done the story will be elaborated into a history of the civil war and is to form a text book for the schools of the south. It has long been a grievance on the further side of the Mason and Dixon's line that Confederate soldiers have not been justly dealt with in "school histories." At Birmingham a special committee will take charge of the matter and the veterans will give its work the prestige of their sanction. "The adoption of an impartial history of the United States" is the object aimed at in this, according to the program.

Another work to be accomplished is the creation of a fund for the maintenance of disabled soldiers and sailors. The south is full of gray haired veterans who must look to former comrades for the wherewithal that keeps them alive. The confederate soldiers have stood loyally beside their distressed comrades, and at Birmingham measures for systematic and concerted action in place of sporadic benevolence will be devised. Monuments to mark the graves of distinguished confederate dead are to be subscribed for, and it is proposed to inaugurate a prize competition among sculptors to secure the most appropriately artistic design in mortuary bronze and marble.

"There is to be no suggestion of disloyalty," says Senator Gordon. "Nothing can show more effectively the patriotism of the southern people than the enthusiasm over the coming reunion. The blue and the gray were never more harmoniously blended than they will be at Birmingham."

Camp W. J. Hardee, No. 39, of the United Confederate Veterans, acts as host to the visiting thousands. "The Winnie Davis Wigwam," as the monster auditorium built for the gathering is christened, has been constructed under its auspices, and every arrangement in the way of hotel and other accommodations is now perfected. Birmingham had under the old corporate limits at the time of the last census about 27,000 inhabitants. The city's boundaries were extended last

MISS CAROLINE GORDON. (Georgia.)

January, and some 50,000 people now live within the corporate limits.

A monster procession is also being planned. Addresses will be made by the visiting commanders, and memories of the war will be revived from the southern standpoint. The public school children are to join in a grand chorus. State officials and southern dignitaries generally will be present in numbers, for the power of the United Confederate Veterans is so great that to speak at their reunions is almost a certificate of eminence in the south. It was organized only three years ago at New Orleans. Its avowed purpose is strictly social, literary, historical and benevolent. According to its constitution, the object of its existence is to unite in a general federation all associations of confederate veterans—soldiers and sailors—now or hereafter to be formed, to gather authentic data for an impartial history of the war between the states, to preserve relics and mementoes and to cherish the ties of friendship that should exist among men who have shared common dangers, sufferings and privations." State organizations are authorized and are styled divisions. The general commanding is now Senator Gordon. The present headquarters are at Atlanta, Ga. No organization in the south has grown or prospered more than this. Texas will probably capture the reunion for next year. Her veterans come to Birmingham in thousands, not merely, it is declared, for the reunion, but with an eye to the future, and with the intention of having the gathering of 1894 within her borders. But they can hardly eclipse in importance the coming Birmingham reunion, in which the confederacy's surviving five lieutenant generals and more than one hundred brigadier generals either participate or send representatives.

BRAINS NEEDED IN BURGLARY

Much Time and Labor Expended When the Booty Is Worth While.

Few people have an idea of the immense amount of labor, forethought and scientific skill brought to bear on a big burglary, says a writer in the New York Recorder. The first thing necessary is to find a house containing sufficient valuables to repay the trouble and risk, and this first step alone may take many weeks. Let it be understood that only the highest class of expert burglars are meant; men with comfortable banking accounts and houses of their own and who, after reducing the risk to a minimum by elaborate plans acquire enough in one night to keep them in affluence and eminent respectability for more than a year, although having but a third share, as these burglaries are invariably worked by three. To illustrate the wonderful resource and leisurely way of proceeding adopted by burglars take a case related by a prominent detective. The principal of the burglars in this instance, having fixed on a certain house was unable to acquire sufficient information concerning it and the owners. This man then went to the local butcher supplying the house and applied for a situation as driver of one of his carts which delivered meat at customers' residences. After producing unquestionable references (how obtained no one ever knew) the man was engaged on the round, which included the house fixed upon. Incredible as it may appear, he stayed with his employer for over seven months, and gave the utmost satisfaction; his only failing being a weakness for chatting with the servants. Five days after his resignation a gigantic burglary was effected at the house selected, and property valued at over $20,000 was stolen. The thieves had smoked several cigars and drank a bottle of port, so that they were in no hurry, and to crown all the booty was conveyed to its destination in the owner's pony phaeton, which was duly returned the same night, but no real clew was afforded, and the burglars were never captured.

On another occasion a chambermaid was escorted out, with a view to matrimony (and burglary), for two months before the event came off. A conveyance is always at hand, and generally of stylish appearance, in fact on one occasion a brougham was used which the passers-by, and even the policeman on the beat imagined was the property of one of the residents close by. As regards tools, very few are necessary, owing to the skill and ingenuity of the operator. With a jimmy, spreader, drill, a few pieces of strong bent wire and a little gunpowder, the expert burglar can make his way anywhere. To these are sometimes added a set of "stumblers." These are lengths of fine steel wire, with pointed stakes about a foot long attached to each end, and half a dozen of these make but little bulk. These stumblers are fixed on the lawn or paths about the house in such a way that the wires are raised about six inches from the ground, and prove such a success in case of pursuit that the burglars are compelled to hang pieces of white paper from the wires in order to escape their own traps, as they always run over them.

Mistaken Kindness to a Crocodile.

The superstition of the Hindoo displayed itself in a strange fashion not long ago. Some fishermen at Kidderpore, on the Hooghly, had captured a crocodile, and being unable to kill it, were compelling it to accompany them to the nearest police station—were "running it in," as we say—for the sake of the reward usually offered for such creatures. On the way a native gentleman met them, and persuaded them, for a bribe, to allow the animal to return to the river. In doing this foolish action he argued that, having shown kindness to it, the crocodile would not attack him and his family when they went to bathe. It is to be hoped that the pious man possessed more sense in the water than he owned on shore, else his life would not be worth the purchasing if he came within reach of that selfsame crocodile.

Large Cities.

Of cities with more than 100,000 population England has thirty, Germany twenty-four, France and Russia each twelve, Italy ten, Austria-Hungary six, Spain five, Belgium, the Scandinavian states, Roumania and the Balkan islands each four, the Netherlands three, Portugal two; the total in Europe being 116 great cities. Asia has 105, China having fifty-three and British India thirty. In Africa there are seven, in America forty, of which the United States have twenty-six; South America nine. Australia has only two large cities.

Breakers Ahead.

Auntie, anxiously—Do you think you have had the proper training for a poor man's wife?

Sweet Girl—Yes indeed. Papa hasn't given me any spending money worth mentioning for years. I always get things charged.

GERMANY VS. FRANCE

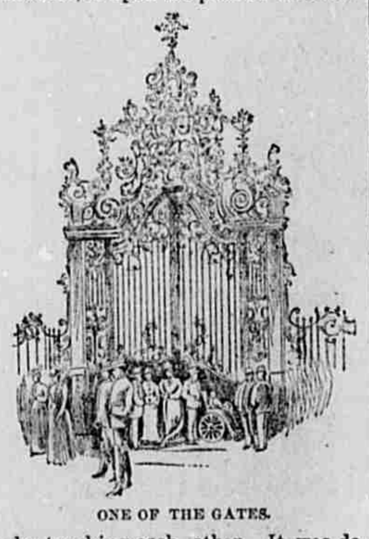
THEIR EXHIBITS AT THE FAIR COMPARED.

Both Countries Have Tried to Excel Each Other and Neither Has Succeeded—Germany's Display in the Manufactures Building.

[World's Fair Correspondence.]

FRANCE AND GERMANY are always rivals in whatever matter they are mutually engaged, and nowhere have they had better opportunity for comparison than at Chicago. Both situated in the central part of the Manufactures building at the Fair, they command attention at one and the same time from the visitor, and he must be a person of keen discrimination who can say either this one or that one is the superior. France is so universally an exhibitor upon all occasions that one is not surprised at her success, but Germany has been so loath to appear upon such occasions that we are doubly impressed by the magnificence of her display, and the fact that the very portals of her exhibit are the gem of it all gives the observer a pleasanter impression of her exhibit than of any other in the building.

Her pavilion, standing at the northwest corner of Columbia and West avenues, is upon the plan of three cir-



ONE OF THE GATES.

cles touching each other. It was designed by Gabriel Seidel of Munich, and it commands the highest praise both in its architecture, which is of the sixteenth-century Renaissance and in its decoration. But the most admirable exterior feature is the iron fence with its beautiful gates which partially surrounds it. These are of wrought iron, and surpass anything of the kind in the Fair. Germany holds the palm for this style of work, and in these gates she fully illustrates how art, with her fairy finger, can turn with a touch the least attractive and clumsiest material into a dream of beauty.

There are three of these gates, one large for the carriage way and two smaller for the foot paths. Other gates, beautiful as well, mark the other entrances to Germany's territory. From our illustration one can see how massive yet delicate in construction, how imposing yet subtle in charm are these great master pieces. There are other specimens of this class of work inside the pavilion, but nothing to touch the art of these. Visitors find that almost imperceptibly the charm is laid upon them, and they return again and again to rest in the shadow of the black majesty, which stands like a sentinel before a veritable "castle in Spain"—just to feast the delighted eye.

The statue Germania, loaned by the emperor, crowns the arched entrance to the pavilion proper, which is just inside the larger gate, and is a monument to the personal interest he takes in this great display. This statue, which is of bronze, is to be placed on the pediment of the new Reichstag building in Berlin. Once inside the arch it is hard to say what delights the most. The pottery attracts as much attention as anything, but it has a strong rival, among the old as well as the young, in the dolls and toys. Such a Lilliputian world as it is, with tally-ho's, and railroad trains, and hotels, and saddle horses, and all that the living world has, each perfect in design and execution, and almost life size! it seems toys were really never seen in America until this exhibit had its chance.

The exhibit of silverware is magnificent, containing as it does the many commemorative gifts to great men, and it is most impressively solid. In fact, that is the main impression of the whole German exhibit—solidity. In contradistinction to the French delicacy and airiness it is very noticeable, and especially so in the jewelry and silverware. Masses of gold studded thick and deep with precious stones; huge vases and goblets of silver and gold carved and chased with infinite skill—but all so heavy as to be burdensome even in the imagination. The pottery and furniture also bear the stamp of the national characteristic, and warn us that "Time may still reap;" but what the German aims to do shall defy time and his ravages when once the work is accomplished. It is this characteristic which makes him the great force he is in the constructive life of the world.

The Nuremberg exhibit is backed by an immense painting of the market-place, which almost convinces the beholder that he is there in truth, and the quaint old houses and dear old women in their artistic costumes come out of the canvas and stand beside one—real facts, not fancies. The display of cutlery is really remarkable, and illustrates most forcibly how skillful Germany is in all the trades she really pretends to excel in. It would hardly seem possible that practical, every-day knives and scissors could be made interesting, but the artistic arrangement and able workmanship in this instance make them so.

The educational exhibit, up-stairs, is a revelation, and to a student in German must afford endless pleasure. And then the scientific instruments, so perfectly arranged, tempt the visitor to stay longer with them than is reasonable. Next to these we find the musical instruments, as important a part of the exhibits as anything, and even the unmusical soul must be delighted with the glittering display of brass, silver and gold wind instruments, although he may have no interest in the stringed.

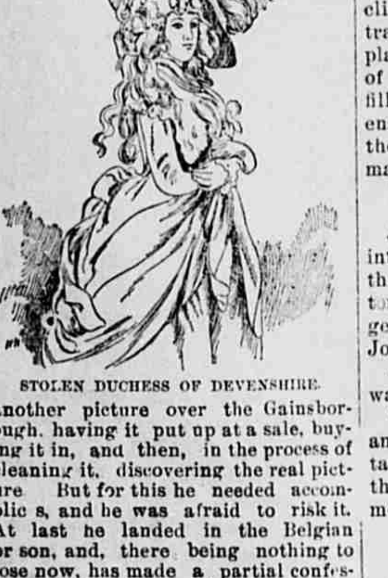
But the emperor (emperors past and present) towers above all else in prominence. He appears every here. In pottery, in bronze, in picture, in the manufacturing exhibits, in the agricultural exhibits—everywhere the emperor. It seems very strange to us, citizens of a free country, to note how one man seems to dominate the heart and soul and brain of a nation; but so it is, and whatever else one may forget of the German exhibit, even after the beautiful gates have faded from the mind, one will remember still the emperor. It is yet to be seen whether, by wisdom and capacity as a ruler, he will achieve for himself a place in history resting upon actual achievement rather than a mere traditional reverence with which real merit has nothing whatever to do.

CONFESSION OF A THIEF.

It May Result in a Restoration of a Treasure of Art.

[Special Correspondence.]

The sensation which was created in London seventeen years ago by the theft of the Gainsborough portrait of the Duchess of Devonshire has been revived by a report that the thief has confessed. The painting was purchased for a trifling sum in 1839 by a picture restorer named Bently. Bently sold it to a famous collector named Wynn Ellis. As a part of the Ellis collection the picture was put up at auction at Christie's on May 6, 1876, and a great struggle for its purchase ensued. The then Earl of Dudley ran the price up to £10,000, but it could not shake off the persistent agent of Messrs. Agnew, who secured the picture for £10,600, the highest price ever paid for a picture at Christie's. The dealers at once placed it in their galleries at 29 Bond street, and London went wild over the picture. It monopolized the conversation of the day, and at public receptions women dressed after the fashion of the beautiful painted duchess. On the night of May 24, only eighteen days after it came into Messrs. Agnew's possession, it was left, as usual, at 11 p. m., on the walls of the gallery. In the morning it had been cut from the frame and stolen. The Scotland Yard detectives took the matter in hand, and the owners offered £1,000 for its recovery. In the course of time the thief opened negotiations for the return of the picture, but as he made it a condition that he should not be prosecuted and the English laws against compounding a felony are very severe, nothing came of it. Now Adam Worth, a criminal of international reputation among the police, who is an inmate of a Belgian prison, says that he stole the picture in hope of getting ransom for it without risk. He failed, and for years he had the stolen duchess, like a white elephant, on his hands. He was of American birth, about 30 years old at the time, and a robber by profession. A boldly planned felony put him in possession of £60,000, with which he lived like a king among the very people he had previously robbed. The picture was a constant menace to his safety, but he could not make up his mind to part with it. One scheme suggested itself to him, of painting



STOLEN DUCHESS OF DEVENSHIRE.

another picture over the Gainsborough, having it put up at a sale, buying it in, and then, in the process of cleaning it, discovering the real picture. But for this he needed accomplices, and he was afraid to risk it. At last he landed in the Belgian prison, and, there being nothing to lose now, has made a partial confession, which he promises to supplement with the story of what finally became of the picture.

A Negress Burned to Death.

A cabin five miles north of Charleston, Mo., was destroyed by fire last week. It was occupied by an old colored woman and several children. The woman, who was a paralytic, was burned to a crisp, and an 8-year-old child was so badly burned that it died several hours later. One child, aged 10 years, has completely disappeared, and it is believed that it was burned to ashes. The origin of the fire was unknown, foul play being suspected.

TRAMP WHO GRUMBLED.

Not to Be Bluffed Off by a "Stuffed" Dog With a Meal in Sight.

He had a Newfoundland dog as big as a yearling calf and for three years not a tramp succeeded in getting to the house. He lived just outside of town and but for the dog would have been "struck" three or four times a day. It was fun to see a tramp come along, take a square look at the house, and then reach over to unbolt the gate. The click of the bolt was the signal for "Old Bose," who had his quarters under the veranda, to rush out, and at sight of him the caller would make a skate down the highway as if fired from a cannon.

One night a thunderbolt struck the corner of the house, and the dog was killed in his bed. When the sad discovery was made the owner determined to stuff the body and see if it wouldn't prove a scarecrow to tramps. He got a taxidermist, and at the end of the week "Old Bose" was set up under a cherry tree at the corner of the veranda. He was in the shadow and faced the gate. His false eyes glared and his teeth were all on exhibition, and to one standing at the gate he looked like a live dog ready to devour all comers. He had been in position about an hour when a weary pilgrim was seen coming over the hill and sizing up the house. Everybody made a skip and five minutes later the tramp reached over and shot the bolt. As he swung the gate back he saw the dog, and, after one brief glance he muttered:

"Durn your buttons, Bill Wheeler, but you don't want nothin' here!"

He shut the gate and started off in a hurry but he hadn't gone a hundred feet before he stopped and scratched his head. Then he went on a few feet and stopped again and seemed puzzled. He advanced ten feet further and then turned square around and held a sort of counsel with himself. The result was that he returned at a brisk walk, opened the gate with a bang, and walking straight up to the dog he lifted the "stuffed" in his arms and dumped it into a bed of catnip thirty feet away. He then walked to the back door, in which the man and his wife were standing in a paralyzed condition, and said:

"I'm a tramp and don't deny it, but though I'm ragged and dirty and hard up, I've got feelin's. When a man sets a live dog on me that's all right and accordin' to Hoyle, but when a fellow plays me low down with a stuffed canine he hurts my self-respect and I don't want no truck with him."

The man almost entreated him to come in and sit down to a square meal, and offered to fit him out with a suit of clothes on top of that, but the tramp wiped a tear from his left eye and made off with the reply:

"Can't do it sir—can't do it nohow. We've got to preserve our self respect in this line o' bizness or it can't last. If it had been a live dog I wouldn't hev nothin' to say; but to go and ring in a cadaver on me and jump me off my dignity is playin' Bill Wheeler altogether too fine. You keep your old clothes and cold vittals fur some galoot who hain't got no feelin's and can't be insulted!"

Tying the Knot Tightly.

A justice of the peace in Sandersville, Ga., being called upon to perform a marriage ceremony, is accused of concluding with: "By the authority vested in me as an officer of the state of Georgia, which is sometimes called the empire state of the south; by the fields of cotton that lie spread out in snowy whiteness around us, by the howl of the coon dog and the gourd vine, whose clinging tendrils will shade the entrance to your humble dwelling place; by the red and luscious heart of the watermelon, whose sweetness fills the heart with joy; by the heavens and earth, in the presence of these witnesses, I pronounce you man and wife."—New York Times.

That Wasn't It.

Johnny, who has been very much interested in American history, thought he would test grandpa's historical knowledge. So, as the old gentleman sat reading his paper Johnny began:

"Grandpa, do you know what great war broke out in 1812?"

The old man slowly raised his eyes and looked at Johnny over his spectacles. "Why," said he, "that was the year I married your grandmother?"—Texas Siftings.

Only Half a Trial.

Purchaser, angrily—You told me this horse could go with the speed of the wind. It was all I could do to get into town before noon.

Dealer—He ain't had no fair show yit. Wait till ye turn him home'ard. Goin' home he's greased lightnin'!—New York Weekly.

A Discouraged Reformer.

"Say, Bill, is it true that you have quit white-capping? How kem that?"

"Well, you see, I tried to stop a dose of buckshot on our last outing, and now the morals of this blame country kin go to the dogs for all I keer."

THE ROYAL Baking Powder surpasses all others in leavening power, in purity and wholesomeness, and is indispensable for use wherever the best and finest food is required.

All other Baking Powders contain ammonia or alum.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

MERELY SQUIBS.

"Is she fond of music?" "I don't think so. I've heard her play the piano a great deal."

"If I should ask you to lend me five pounds, what would happen?" Prospective Victim, tersely—Oh, nothing.

The Debutante, aside—How many verses shall I sing? The Professor—Do you want an encore? The Debutante—Of course. The Professor—One.

"Didn't Johnson care to live in New York?" "Yes, indeed. He said he would have given all he was worth to stay there." "Why didn't he?" "Oh, he died."

He—Wifey, love, I am taking part in a balloon ascent to-morrow. She—I have no objection, love, only don't forget to bring me something nice when you come back.

A small girl of three years suddenly burst out crying at the dinner table. "Why, Ethel," said her mother, "what is the matter?" "Oh," whined Ethel, "my teeth stepped on my tongue."

"How-aw-how do they determine the depths of the watah in the sea?" asked Cholly. "By sound," replied the nautical man abruptly. And Cholly was so surprised that he hadn't the heart to ask any more questions.

Mrs. Weyup—Funny. Mrs. Highfly said she wasn't coming to this ball because she hadn't anything to wear and there she is. Weyup—I don't see where the funny part of it comes in. From her appearance she simply concluded to wear it.

First Little Girl—We went to the picnic and you wasn't even invited. Second Little Girl—No, but mamma gave me a whole lot of money to buy candy, and cake, and ice cream, and lemonade for myself, and I'll bet I was sicker'n you were.

"Great Scott!" There's a man in a fit!" "Oh, no, he hasn't a fit." "But he's got both legs wrapped around his neck and his face is terribly distorted." "Yes, that's Mrs. Cumso's coachman—he's just limbering up a bit after waiting two hours on the avenue for the good lady to match a piece of lace.

For two hours the fashionable lady kept the draper exhibiting his goods, and at the end of that period she sweetly asked: "Are you quite sure you have shown me everything you have?" "No, madam," said the draper, with an insinuating smile, "I have yet an old account in my ledger which I shall very gladly show you."

ITEMS FROM OUTSIDE.

Zylolith, or wood stone, is extensively used in Germany for flooring and other purposes.

For 200 years the paper from which Bank of England notes are made has been manufactured at Laverstoke Hampshire.

FRAGMENTS OF SCIENCE.

The longest telephone in the world is the one between New York and Chicago. It is 950 miles long.

It is a fact of rather singular interest that California wheat is used almost entirely in making American macaroni.

Among the old patents of recent invention is one for a harness covered with phosphorescent paint which makes it luminous at night.

It has been asserted that the working of the electric railway in London can positively be felt as far away as the north of Norfolk the motion being conveyed by the telegraph wires along the whole distance—about 120 miles.

A learned German who has devoted himself to the study of physiology and allied sciences makes a startling assertion that mustaches are becoming commoner among women in the present day than in the past. He says that in Constantinople among the unveiled women one out of ten possesses an unmistakable covering of down on the upper lip.

A new calculation of the sun's motion in space has been made by an American astronomer, Mr. A. D. Risteen. Previous discussions have been founded on the observed proper motions of the stars, but Mr. Risteen's estimate is based on the motion of forty-two stars in the line of sight as spectrocopically determined by Dr. Vogel. The result reached is that the sun is moving, at the rate of about eleven miles a second, towards a point in the constellation Bootes.

The farmer olways gets plowed under in the politickle feeld.

I Cure Dyspepsia and Constipation.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative Nerve Pills sent free with Medical Book to prove merit, for 2c stamp. Druggists 25c. DR. SHOOP, Box W. Racine, Wis.

It looks, sometimes, ez ef the palajum uv our libberties wuz in the hands uv monopperlists.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

Is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. 25cts., 50cts. & $1.00.

When a pollitishan starts in after a soldier's penshun the fur on patriutism is goin to fly.

A New Through Sleeping Car Line

From Chicago to Seattle via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul and Great Northern railways, has been established and first-class sleeping cars will hereafter run daily from Chicago at 10:30 p. m., arriving at Seattle 11:30 p. m., fourth day. This is undoubtedly the best route to reach the North Pacific coast.

For time tables, maps and other information apply to the nearest ticket agent, or address George H Heafford, general passenger agent, C., M. & St. P. Ry., Chicago, Ill.

Lord Randolph Churchill in a public speech said Gladstone was a common quack.

ST. JACOBS OIL MAKES A PERFECT CURE OF

Burns, Bruises, Scalds, Cuts and Wounds.

The Rugged Child

is largely an "outdoor" product. Fresh air and exercise usually produce sound appetite and sound sleep. Sickly children obtain great benefit from

Scott's Emulsion

of cod-liver oil with Hypophosphites, a fat-food rapid of assimilation and almost as palatable as milk.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

GOOD CHANCE!

Odell $.0 Typewriter for $10, if cash with order is received before Nov. 1st, 1893. The famous Odell Typewriter is used by Lawyers, Ministers, Doctors, Merchants, Editors and Government Officers, because of its clean print, simplicity and manifold copies. No teacher required. It will do your work in one hour's practice. Order now and take advantage of this exceptionally...

GOOD CHANCE!

Address FRANK ROHM, 88 W. Jackson St., Chicago.

W. N. U., D.--XI--42.

When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this Paper.

THE LOWELL STATE BANK,

LOWELL, MICH.

CAPITAL, $25,000.00.

OFFICERS:

A. J. BOWNE, President. DANIEL STRIKER, Vice President. M. C. GRISWOLD, Cashier.

DIRECTORS,

A. J. BOWNE, R. E. COMBS, DANIEL STRIKER, J. C. GRISWOLD, M. C. GRISWOLD.

We Solicit Your Business.

Pastor Shanks and Miss Iva Austin are attending Baptist state convention at Muskegon.

Before buying a sewing machine, call and examine the new Empress at R. D. Stocking's.

Mrs. Agnes Wiley and son and Mrs. Frank Ecker have been attending the World's fair.

C. T. Moore and James Casey have our thanks for a silver dollar. More follow their example.

Fannie Lee was home from Grand Haven over Sunday. She returned to her school Monday.

TRAIN'S

OPERA HOUSE,

One Night Only.

Friday Eve, Oct. 27

PFAFF and GOODMAN'S

Original New Orleans

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

PRICES 25 and 35 Cents.

HOME NEWS

Grace Newton is on the sick list.

F. M. Johnson, WORLD'S FAIR.

John Broadbent is visiting in Lansing.

Lowell schools are running smoothly.

To A. Howard and wife of Grattan, a daughter.

Wood taken on subscription at the LEDGER office.

Friday, Octobor 27, Uncle Tom's Cabin compaay.

James Muir of Cascade paid Lowell a visit Monday.

George Sheldon of Belding was in Lowell Monday.

A. W. Weeks is recovering from his recent illness.

Uncle Tom's Cabin at Train's opera house October 27.

Will Morse entertained friends Monday evening.

House to rent—Inquire of R. Dawson on the addition.

Russell Bates of Romeo was in the village Wednesday.

E. E. Taylor of Grand Rapids was a visitor Thursday.

G. Rosenbaum of Kalamazoo was a Lowell visitor Thursday.

F. G. Hubbard of Detroit was in the village Wednesday.

J. E. Vanderlip and wife were visitors in Lowell Tuesday.

W. H. Summers of Hart paid this village a visit Tuesday.

A. L. Piper of Milford was a visitor in this village Tuesday.

Stephen B. Perry is visiting his old home at M. M. Perry's.

Chet Stone and S. P. Hicks went to the Worlds fair Friday.

William Coveland of Kalamazoo was in Lowell Wednesday.

N. LaVanche Moore is spending her vacation in Greenville.

P. Bresnahan of Parnell was among Lowell citizens Wednesday.

Charles A. Church was doing business at the Rapids Monday.

Scott and West are improving the front of their business block.

H. T. Thompson of Bowne Center has gone to the World's fair.

E. R. Collar and bride have returned from the World's fair.

W. T. Laverty of Louisville, Kentucky, was in town Thursday.

Rickert's orchestra commence their weekly rehearsals this evening.

H. H. and A. J. Vincent of Belding visited Lowell Wednesday.

Maud Mitchell entertained the Epworth League Tuesday evening.

Bert Mason of Minneapolis, is visiting his aunt, Mrs. A. W. Weeks.

Mrs. John Robertson has been spending a few days at Ravenna.

The best stock of guns at the lowest prices at R. D. Stocking's. 16tf

John I. Look, of the Soo, visited Lowell en route to the World's fair.

Mrs. M. S. Hawkins of Jonesville is visiting her sister, Mrs. M. M. Perry.

"Gee" Whittaker, (Earl), has returned to his old home at Northville.

Miss Lynn Crawford returned last week from Chicago and the World's fair.

1884. 1893.

M A R K S

HATS CAPS GENTS' FURNISHINGS

The World's Fair

Is a success; no one should fail to see the Columbian Exposition.

To do so with comfort you should be well clothed. It is with no small degree of satisfaction that we assure you that our stock embraces everything seasonable and desirable in the latest styles of

WEARING APPAREL,

For large, small, old and young men of whatever size, shape or age, suitable for any and all occasions from the work bench to a wedding reception.

PRICES TALK

It costs you nothing to investigate this and the proof that we will give when you call will convince the most skeptical, that, quality considered,

Our Prices ARE Lowest!

Ten years of honest dealing with the citizens of Lowell and vicinity has given us a reputation for fair dealing that we are proud of. Our list of customers is constantly increasing and we want

YOUR TRADE!

The inducements we can and will offer you cannot be equalled by our competitors. Come and investigate.

GRAHAM BLOCK,

LOWELL, MICH.

TRUNKS VALISES ROBES BLANKETS

R U B E N

1884. 1893.

E. J. Manshun has been appointed postmaster at Fisher's Station in place of N. K. Miller resigned.

C. E. Bush is fixing up the old shed beside the postoffice and will occupy the same in a short time.

Addie Chambers had the misfortune to dislocate her shoulder Tuesday by falling from a buggy.

Those indebted to me are hereby notified to call and settle before December 1. Dr. Malcolm.

Have your magazines bound Orders left at the LEDGER office will receive prompt attention.

Saranac has already shipped more apples this year than last, and they are still coming in freely.

Press comments on the Pfaff & Goodman Uncle Tom's Cabin company speak very highly of them.

Robt. Hardy and wife left on Wednesday for a three week's visit to their daughter in Isabella county.

Archie McMillen and wife and C. W. Parks and wife returned from Chicago last Wednesday night.

If you want any boy's shoes for fall you can have them for eighty cents. Now is the time. Jno. Robertson.

W. R. Blaisdell, Charles Althen, W. B. Rickert and James McPherson went to the World's fair this week.

Levi S. Provin has sold a piece of land on section seven, Gaines, to Sarah M. Herrington, consideration, $200.

C. N. and W. P. Slaton of Grattan and brother A. W. of Grand Rapids started for the World's fair Monday.

John Thibos and wife have sold a piece of land on section 18, Lowell, to Charles Thibos, consideration $2,000.

W. N. Cutler of Lansing and Julia Culter of this village, brother and sister, went to the World's fair this week.

Hazen Gardner and wife have sold to Lewis Boulart a piece of land on sections nine and sixteen, Bowne, for $2,000.

If you want any misses' shoes for fall I am selling them at eighty cents. Now is the time to buy at John Robertson's.

Mrs. Dora N. May has traded Grand Rapids city property to George W. Parker for lot four, block twenty-one, R. and W.'s plat.

Fred Goodenough of Greenville was in town Monday negotiating for the purchase of a business here, but did not make the deal.

THE GREAT PUBLIC BENEFIT SALE!

On account of the great number of men who have been out of work, and on account of the great scarcity of money, we have provided this sale. While we expect some advantage will accrue to us in the way of advertising and the good will of the public, yet this sale is primarily for the benefit of the people, and the people will reap the good.

READ THIS EXTRAORDINARY LIST. IT'S ALMOST A FREE DISTRIBUTION.

1. Your choice of any Fall Overcoat in the house, without reserve, the finest Meltons and worsteds, worth $15, $18, $20 and $25. Pres-price..... $ 7.50

2. 600 Kersey Winter Overcoats, in Black, brown and Oxford, with velvet collars and cassimere lining, well worth and sold all over for $12. Our Benefit price..... 7.48

3. Four high stacks of finely tailored Globe Kersey Overcoats, black blue, brown and dove, cut extra long, with big velvet colar, S. B. and D. B. Worth $15. Benefit price..... 9.98

4. 200 fine black and blue Beaver Overcoats, extra long, with Italian lining and velvet collars. Benefit price..... 8.38

5. 100 Men's extra quality black Cheviot Suits, single and double breasted, fashionably cut, and worth $13.50. Benefit price..... 7.87

6. 150 Men's black clay Worsted Suits, sack and frock, all styles, worth $15. Benefit price... 11.87

This will be the largest sale of the year. Be on hand early.

SPACE FORBIDS OUR MENTIONING MORE PRICES—SUFFICE IT TO SAY THAT EVERYTHING IS IMMENSELY REDUCED FOR THE GREATEST SALE GRAND RAPIDS HAS EVER SEEN.

THE GIANT

Corner Canal and Lyon Streets.

Grand Rapids, - - - Mich.

Thieves entered the store of T. W. Provin of Cedar Springs by cutting a hole in one of the panels of a back door. Fifteen dollars gone.

A. D. Oliver and wife shook the Lowell dust from their feet and clothing last Monday and departed for the windy city or queen of the west.

John Thomas and wife have sold the north half of the northwest quarter of section fifteen, Tyrone, to Archie D. Brown, consideration $1,500.

The Lowell Water and Light company have instructed Porter Carr to turn off water where consumers are wasting or using it out of hours.

The L.A. C. (Lowell Athletic club) has been organized by our young men. Then names of contributors to the enterprise will be given in our next.

There are two contested claims in the Barney McGee estate and there is likely to be considerable litigation before matters are straightened out.

Bert Ramsdell of Grattan and Enza Foote of Courtland were married last Sunday evening at the home of the bride in Courtland township.

Mrs. Eliza Lamb has sold to Mrs. Sophia Hoffman a part of the south west quarter of the northwest quarter of section one, Lowell, consideration, $500.

For the convenience of our patrons an item box has been placed in front of the LEDGER office and everybody is requested to make legitimate use of it.

Al Ransford's three-year-old colt got its head tangled up in the fence and run a sliver about seven inches in its neck. The colt's chances of dying are good.

Subscriptions received at the LEDGER office for any paper or magazine published at publisher's rates. We assume all risks and pay the postage.

Rorenzo E. Mutchler has bought a part of the southwest quarter of the northwest quarter of section 36, Sparta, of Alfred Dutton, consideration, $250.

If you want to see Uncle Tom's Cabin produced in the latest approved style attend the performance given at Train's opera house Friday evening, October 27.

That enterprising body of men, the Lowell Water and Light company, expect to have their mammoth new well ready for operation in a month or six weeks.

Those old muzzle-loading guns that rust in the garret all summer, but are brought out after harvest to shoot squirrels, are about as dangerous at one end as the other.

Your water rates are past due and unless paid at once water will be shut off from you. Rates are payable at the bank of O. J. Church and Son. Lowell Water and Light Co.

The Journal offers to publ local contributions in the poetry There should be some law against promoting crime, if the publisher has no sympathy for his compositors.

The Lowell Water and Light Co. treat all people alike in regard to water rates. Porter Carr has been instructed to shut off the water from any customer who is wasting it.

George W. Parker has traded his city property, obtained of Mrs. Dora N. May, to F. C. Miller of Grand Rapids for the north sixty acres of the southeast quarter of section three of Lowell.

When cracks in the side walks of Benton Harbor are only one and seven-eighths inches wide the city pays no doctor bills if ladies with small feet break their ankles. Minnie And rson's experience.

You who receive a copy of this paper with this item marked are informed that your names have been given us by friends who think you ought to take the LEDGER. We think so too. Don't you?

There is a chicken-picking institution at Lake Odessa, and the price paid for pulling off the feathers is one cent per chicken. There are employes who earn $1.25 per day at this price. A cyclone couldn't do better.

The trial of Albert Welsh of Caledonia charged with assault to commit murder upon his brother-in-law, John Keagle, was begun in Judge Adsit's court Tuesday, when the Burns burglary case was given to the jury.

The Kent County Manual, a very instructive little book, compiled and edited by County Clerk Eddy, has just made its appearance. It gives statistics for a number of years back, and is a very useful little book. Thanks.

M. C. Griswold and wife have been entertaining his cousins, Mrs. M. M. Sears, Mrs. William Sears and George H. Bishop of New Haven, Connecticut, and Miss M. E. Conels of Wisconsin. All have been spending the week at the World's fair.