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Lowell Ledger.

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"LEDGER,"
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"WITH MALICE TOWARD NONE AND CHARITY FOR ALL."

VOL. I.

LOWELL, KENT COUNTY, MICH., DECEMBER 23, 1893.

NO. 26.

A Christmas Present

Something Useful and Always in Good Taste,

SLIPPERS.

Winegar Has them in Every Style and for Everyone.

See What He Has Before You Buy.

CEO. WINEGAR.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS!



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 HANGING THROUGH 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.

H. NASH,

Dealer in agricultural implements.

Galloway Robes,

COATS AND MITTENS,

For cold weather.

MCCARTY'S

IS THE PLACE TO

Buy Groceries, Produce and Crockery

OF ALL SORTS AND KINDS, FOR HE IS THE

FARMER'S FRIEND

Pays Cash for everything a Farmer can raise, beg or borrow. Always Ready for Business.

GONE WRONG.

An Ada Man Schemes to Rob the County.

EX-TOWN CLERK MCNAUGHTON IN IT TOO

Clate Fallas Lets His Right Hand Loose.

RICHARD MURPHY'S NEW BARN BURNED

Weddings, and Local Happenings

AN ADA MAN'S TROUBLE.

An extremely sad downfall of a young man of good name and good family, came to light in County Clerk Eddy's office last Saturday afternoon. Fred Crampton of Ada, married, went to the office with an order on county treasurer for \$48 for 1600 sparrows supposed to have been killed by him. The order was signed by Township Clerk A. S. Clark of Ada, and it was necessary for the county clerk to sign it before it could be cashed by the county treasurer. Mr. Eddy "smelled a mice" immediately, and asking Crampton to wait a few moments, he went into the treasurer's office and put the paper under a glass. It was evident at once that the paper had been tampered with. Then the files were searched and two other orders were found for unusual amounts, which had been paid to Crampton. A. S. Clark was called up 'phone and he said he had issued an order to Crampton for 48 cents for 16 sparrows. The case against Crampton was complete and Mr. Eddy got Prosecuting Attorney Wolcott and a deputy sheriff and went back to his office to confront Crampton with his forgeries. Crampton was just going out but turned back and went into Mr. Eddy's private office with them. Mr. Eddy asked him a question or two, when he turned to one or two other gentlemen present and asked them to retire. Then he said: "Gentlemen, you know just as well as I do I am guilty," and he broke down and cried like a child.

The young man's good appearance and evident contrition won the sincere sympathy of everyone present, but it was impossible to do otherwise than make out a complaint and deliver up to the authorities. He said his wife was at the Boston store and a deputy sheriff went with him there to get her. She wept bitterly, too, when she knew what had happened. They came back to the prosecutor's office where Crampton made a detailed confession of the whole affair. He said he didn't know how he ever came to do it. He had never done anything dishonest before, but he needed money and some devil must have put it into his head to get it in this way. Once having done it successfully he repeated it again and then again, and was caught.

He was given a chance to procure an attorney but declined to do so saying that he wanted to plead guilty and take whatever sentence might be given him. The justice had no authority to receive the plea and he was bound over to the Circuit in \$500 bail. His father, Charles Crampton, came in from Ada on the evening train and signed his bond.

Crampton is only about 24 years old, and A. S. Clark says he is highly thought of in Ada, where no breath of suspicion of any wrong doing has ever been turned on him before.

The first order Crampton forged was issued on May 13, paid on May

15 and was raised from 39 cents to \$39. The second order was issued June 30, paid July 3 and was raised from 16 cents to \$16. The order he presented last Saturday was issued Dec. 8 and was raised from 48 cents to \$48. He has had two other sparrow orders cashed, one for \$21.09 and one for \$24, but they are questioned.

When first questioned last Saturday, Crampton said he had sprinkled carbolic acid over wheat and so captured sparrows in wholesale numbers. —[Monday's Dispatch.

Fred Crampton of Ada, arrested Saturday for forging orders for sparrow heads bounty, is out on bail of \$500 furnished by his father. Crampton confesses to having secured \$156 from the county on similarly forged orders at various times. Monday Crampton said U. D. McNaughton, who became township clerk when Clark Washborne died, conspired with him to defraud the county on crooked sparrow orders and that they divided the money procured in this way. When McNaughton's term expired he went to California, and then Crampton, having learned how easy it was to get money on sparrow orders, continued the practice by raising orders given by Mr. Clark. The authorities thought something at first of sending after McNaughton, who is now in California for his health, but Sheriff Lamoreaux stated last evening that it would probably not be done. If it is shown upon investigation that McNaughton mulcted the county, his former bondsmen can be held responsible. Crampton's father is raising money to pay back to the county his son's speculations, with a view of having as light a sentence as possible imposed upon him for his forgeries. —[Tuesday's Democrat.

HE HAD AN ACCOMPLICE.

Crampton went back to Grand Rapids Monday accompanied by his father, and the two tried to settle the matter by paying up the various amounts the boy had swindled the county out of. The officials took the cash, which amounted to \$111, and in view of that and the boy's age, previous good character and sincere contrition, he will be strongly recommended to the mercy of the court when he appears for sentence.

Another feature of the case developed yesterday, which if proven true, will have a strong influence in lightening young Crampton's sentence. He told the prosecuting attorney that U. D. McNaughton, Clark's predecessor as clerk of Ada township, had first inveigled him into the scheme, and the two together had then defrauded the county out of \$137.49. So long as McNaughton remained clerk there was hardly a possibility of detection, as the clerk does not have to preserve the sparrow heads for any one's inspection or audition.

Crampton could bring in six heads, or no heads at all for that matter, and McNaughton could make an order for 600 or 1,600 or any other number he chose to within reasonable limits, and if the scheme were cleverly worked the only way the fraud could be detected would be by one peaching on the other. If McNaughton had still been clerk Saturday when County Clerk Eddy called up Ada and asked if that order for \$48 was correct, he would have said yes and that would have been the end of it, for under the present arrangement neither the county clerk nor any other county officer has any authority to question

the township clerk's word in the matter. Of course if the thing were done on too large a scale, an investigation by the sheriff's force would have been in order, but if it had been carried on within reasonable limits, the fraud might have continued for years and the county been robbed of large sums.

The prime necessity in the deal to was to have the township clerk on the inside, and that is where Crampton made his mistake. McNaughton probably discovered the scheme and worked in young Crampton as a cat's paw, giving him half the profits to keep still, or swear if any one asked him that he had killed the number of sparrows the orders called for. McNaughton knew he could not work the fraud without great danger of detection unless he had a partner, but Crampton was foolish enough to try and work it alone. McNaughton is now in California. He was a candidate for re-election last April, but was defeated, he immediately packed his grip and went West. It was learned yesterday that as soon as he learned he was defeated he drew up another sparrow order for \$45, dated it two or three days before election and had it cashed. The authorities have telegraphed to California to have McNaughton held until requisition papers can be sent forward, and, if possible he will be brought back to face a thorough investigation of his alleged crookedness. He was considered above reproach until this affair came up and it has stirred up a veritable sensation in Ada. —[Tuesday's Dispatch.

KNOCKED OUT.

On Wednesday of last week so we are informed, Dr. Bennett formerly of Belding and Ionia, engaged a livery rig of J. E. Fallas for the purpose of riding to Grattan Center. He got the rig, made the trip, and then acknowledged that he had not the wherewith to pay, but offered his overcoat as security. This Mr. Fallas accepted and when the doctor who was a little muddled with fire water hung up the coat at Train's hotel while he went in to dinner, Mr. Fallas took the coat away. Dinner over, the doctor wanted his coat and denied his previous agreement. Mr. Fallas came in and talked with him, and went away, his son, Clayton, remaining behind. As soon as Mr. Fallas had gone the doctor began to abuse him—so the story goes—which was too much for Alia Clate who sailed in and gave the doctor a trouncing. Beef steak was applied to the doctor's eye and he went to bed and up to this writing—Tuesday morning—has refused to get up. Landlord Train has Dr. Bennett's watch as security for board; Mr. Fallas has the over coat; Dr. Bennett has a black eye and a lame back; the LEDGER has an item, and our readers have the facts.

FIRE.

The nice new barn of Richard Murphy of South Lowell, burned to the ground Thursday morning, Dec. 21, about daylight. Mr. Murphy lost his summer's crop of wool, hay and grain, but saved the most of his farm implements, wagons and sleighs. He saved his stock, but two horses were badly burned and it is questionable about their recovery. Cause of the fire is unknown. Mr. Murphy had been at the barn just before the fire, to feed his stock and was in to breakfast when the fire was discovered. Loss and insurance is unknown at time of writing.

Glenn, and I'm a good hater. So your path and mine lie far apart. Good-by. "Your sister, Agnes Elmer."

Mamie was weeping over the death of the old soldier, her uncle, who had reared his orphan niece so tenderly.

In a passion of sorrow she bent and kissed the poor, senseless wooden leg.

"Oh, how it brings the past back!" she sobbed. "I can see him again, with his kind, true face, stamping along on this dear old wooden leg, and how happy we were together. Uncle Henry and I, I helped him find the fresh-plowed field, and see again the fresh green fields of the country, and smell the fragrant air."

"Are you regretting that you married me, my darling?" asked a wistful voice across the room.

"It was Mamie's husband, handsome Laurie Glenn, for whose sake Agnes Elmer hated her sister-to-day. Both girls had loved him, and when he chose blue-eyed Mamie, the elder sister silently swore revenge on her lovely rival."

"Mamie's home was in a southern town, 100 miles away from her old country birthplace, but she cried: "If Agnes would but have written me she wanted me, I would have walked all the way rather than have missed seeing him before he died!"

was 17, and then made a runaway match, with a summer boarder, a clerk in a law office.

She had been married three years now, and since it had been a love match, Laurie's small salary had sufficed for simple comfort and happiness until—sickness came, and with it the grim specters—want and hunger.

The streets were full of people, and they all had baskets and bundles. All seemed gay and joyous. No one seemed to notice sad-eyed, pale-faced Mamie, except her landlady, who happened to enter the store while she was buying a half-pint of cheap wine.

"The doctor orders wine for my husband," she flushed crimson when he looked at her, and faltered.

"I am glad you can afford to buy it. I will call for my rent again the day after Christmas," he replied, brusquely. She bowed tremblingly, and gulped her little purchases into her arm, hanging the small bucket of coals on her weak arm.

"We will soon have a fire, dear," she said, soothingly, but she felt her limbs tremble and her head reel. She was so weak from want of food.

"But she groped for the poker, and looked about her for some kindlings. Alas! she had none, and without them the coals would not burn.

Christmas is always a season of good wishes and loving kindness. In America almost all little children hang up their stockings on Christmas eve to be filled by kind old Santa Claus.

In Germany they make more of Christmas than we do in America. Everywhere the Christmas tree is used.

If a family is too poor to have a whole tree, a single branch only will stand in a conspicuous place, hung with the few simple gifts.

A week before Christmas St. Nicholas visits the children, to find out who have been good enough to receive the gifts the Christ-child will bring them on Christmas eve.

It is a very usual thing to see on a German Christmas tree, way up in the very topmost branch, an image or doll representing the Christ child, while below are sometimes placed other images representing angels with outspread wings.

After the tree is lighted the family gather round it, and sing a Christmas hymn.

France may be almost universally seen representations of the manger in which Christ was born, with figures of Mary, Joseph and the child Jesus, and cattle feeding near by.

And Agnes went to sell it to strangers—their birthplace—Uncle Henry's old home, and theirs. Mamie thought of the whispering old trees beneath whose shade dear Laurie had wooed and won her.

"Your husband's lungs will always be weak after this terrible spell. He would never go into an office again. I would be best to move into the country, on some little farm, and spend his time in out-door pursuits. He would live longer that way."

"Oh, I wish Uncle Henry had given us the farm! I wish I had money enough to buy it and take Laurie there to live!" she cried, in an agony of keen despair.

But she knew that there was only one dollar in her purse—one dollar between her and the wolf at the door—and Laurie was already sinking from lack of proper sustenance.

"The wine has made him better, and there is a little left for to-morrow. To-morrow—ah, what a terrible Christmas it will be for us two. Heaven help us!" she sighed, miserably, but Laurie slept sweetly on, never guessing that the last penny was gone, or that Mamie was starving herself in secret that the food might hold out a little longer for him. It would have broken his heart to know it, for all his love for her, as hers for him.

"I am dying by inches, and I hope the end will come soon, for Mamie's sake, for then surely those hard hearts would forgive her, and take her home again."

And her hollow blue eyes roved about the room in hopeless search. But the room was empty of furniture, save the bed and the little willow rocking-chair.

But there—in the box—surrounded by the dried butterfies and geological specimens—lay the sturdy wooden leg—Mamie's legacy.

The words of her sister's letter rushed over her mind: "If Mamie is as poor as you say, my old leg will make her a fire some cold morning."

"He would not care, dear Uncle for he was very, very short. He had an appearance of being round built, but he moved about in a brisk, lively, energetic way."

He stood in the stoop and looked at the gate more than a minute before he said: "My conscience is clear! My part of this job is done! I've been everywhere I could think of. I've stirred 'em up and stirred 'em up, and now we'll see what will come of it."

"Think of Widow Burchard and her six children and no Christmas! Nothing else, either. Hardly a stick of wood. Cellar empty. Pantry empty, too, except the milk pails. They've plenty of milk, but what's milk and potatoes without any Christmas, and six children?"

"Young Fresh—Ah, I tell you, old man, I'm not going to be the timid fool I was last Christmas. I'm going to kiss every female I catch under the mistletoe, and don't you forget it!"

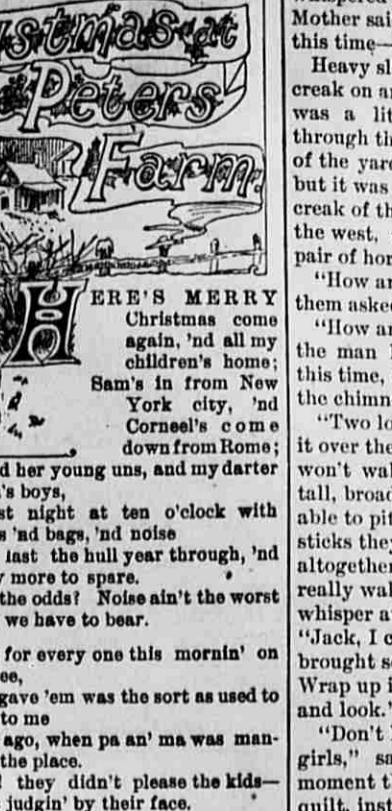
And a little note among them gave that little fortune to his dear niece, Mamie Glenn.

"For I know," wrote Uncle Henry, "how Agnes hates her sister, and would cheat her out of this gold if she could. So I take this means to give it to my favorite niece, with my love and my wishes for her happiness. And I have heard Agnes tell her cronies that she would sell the old place when I am dead and move to the city, where she might catch a fine rich husband. So I have still, Billy! He's a hater."

And here and there, like the merry old fellow who was the first to get up, he was the last to get down.

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THE CHINK OF GOLD PIECES.

Christmas Chimes from Many Glimpses.

I got 'em at the village store for fifty cents in cash. 'N'd fifteen pecks 'o winter wheat, a keg 'o sour mash, Two loads 'o hay, some butter, and a promise of some eggs. The coat was pretty heavy for a man with shaky legs.

Seven of Them.

HERE WERE seven of them, huddled in the sky, but they were dim, and there was no twinkle of light in any window of the Burchard place.

UNDER THE MISTLETOE.

The wood was unloaded quickly enough from both of the sleighs, and the teams were being backed out of the lane.

Across the myriad things, the shops display, the struggles, and the There's food enough for all. Look out so near the chimney! This world seems far, This holy night, when I know I can't be dead.

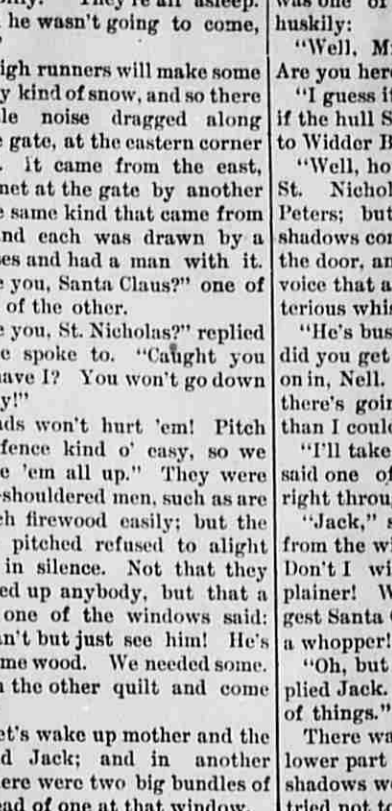
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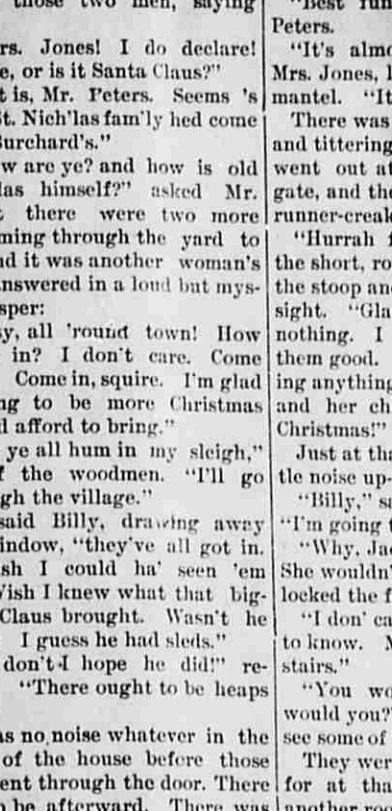
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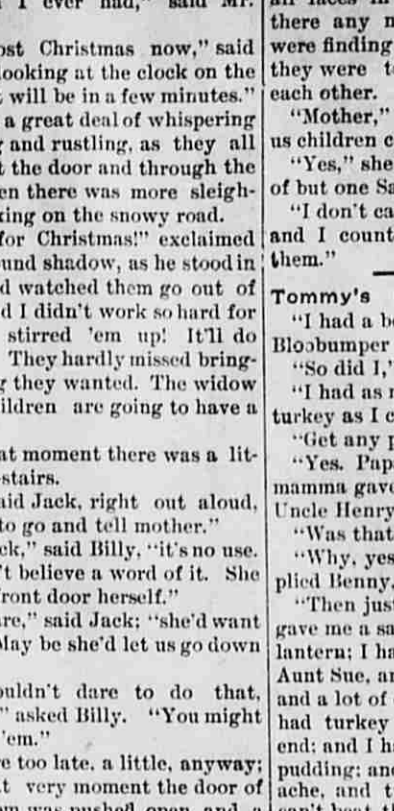
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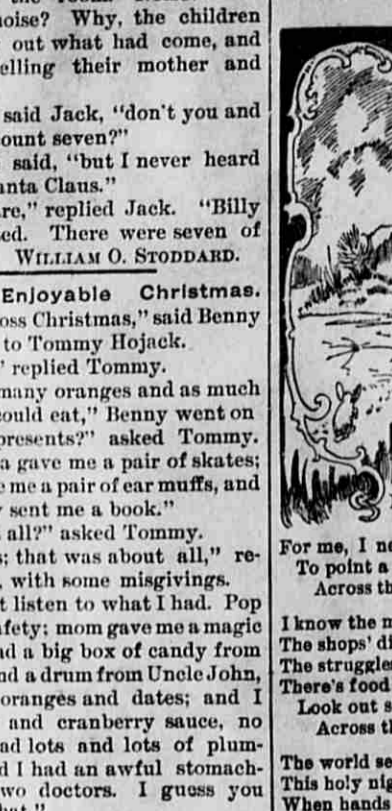
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THE LOWELL STATE BANK,

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.

DEATH OF GAYLORD FULLER.
 On Sunday, December 17, Gaylord, son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Fuller died of congestion of the brain after an illness of only three days. He was but 5 years, 10 months and 16 days old. With him, to be known was to be loved. Funeral services were held at the residence on Tuesday, conducted by Rev. E. H. Shanks.

HUNT-WINEGAR WEDDING.
 At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Winegar, on Monday evening occurred a pleasant social event, the marriage of Mate E. Winegar to Ernest R. A. Hunt. Rev. Jas. Provan performed the ceremony in the presence of about forty guests, with Miss Mabel Smith of Washington, D. C., as bridesmaid and Harvey Coons as best man. Many beautiful gifts were bestowed upon the couple, among which were a China tea set and an onyx table from members of last year's Social Club. Mr. and Mrs. Hunt will spend the Holidays with Lowell friends after which they will depart for their future home at Wakonda, S. D., accompanied by the best wishes of their many friends.

GARDNER-VOORHEIS.
 Cards are out announcing the wedding of Elizabeth E. Gardner to Harrison S. Voorheis on Wednesday evening, December 27, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Gardner.

S. O. V. PARTY.
 C. R. Perry Camp No. 9, Sons of Veterans will give a Christmas party at Music hall, Monday evening, Dec. 25. Music by Worden's orchestra. The Women's Relief Corps will give a supper at 50 cents per couple.

HOME NEWS
 Merry Christmas to all. Thirteen pages this week. Next Monday is Christmas. Malaga grapes at Rickert's. See Rickert's Xmas candies. Society gossip is only ehin deep. Nuts, figs and dates at Rickert's. Buy Christmas candies at Rickert's. The LEDGER to Jan. 1, 1895, only \$1.

Our dealers are buying dead loads of pork. Maccabees elect officers Tuesday night. Cut rates on holiday goods at Look's. C. M. Findlay was in Grand Rapids Tuesday. E. G. Nash was at Grand Rapids Tuesday. Twenty-five newspapers, 5 cents, this office. Fancy Florida oranges cheap at Rickert's. Rev. A. P. Moors was in Grand Rapids Monday. C. G. Stone has a handsome Christmas window. Everlasting photographs beats them all, at Hiler's. Have you seen H. A. Sherman's Ferris Wheel? A few extra copies of this week's LEDGER for sale. F. H. Stowe of Saranac, was in Lowell Saturday. Gents' velvet embroidered slippers at J. Robertson's. Neal McMillan was over from Rockford Monday. Be sure and see Look's holiday goods and low prices. M. C. Griswold was in Grand Rapids Saturday last. Wilson's gallery is newly furnished. Get your photos there. Loading is a hard business to learn. It takes all your time. Everything is new in Wilson's gallery over the post office.

Get your holiday pictures at Wilson's over the postoffice. The new gallery in the Lee Block is now ready for business. Neal McMillan, State Oil Inspector, was in town last Monday. D. G. Look was doing business at Grand Rapids Wednesday.

Beautiful embroidered slippers selling cheap at J. Robertson's.

Jas. Bristol and wife of Ada spent Sunday the 10th in Lowell. Poultry and Horse Review free with the LEDGER for one year.

If you want photographs for the holidays at the new gallery come at once.

Death does not end all. Look at the large number of contested will cases.

Solon Palmer's perfumes, the best made in the United States, sold only at Look's!

When a man has no bills against him he must feel as if he belonged to the nobility.

The LEDGER free for one year with every dozen best photographs at the Hiler gallery.

County Clerk Eddy was on our streets Wednesday shaking hands with friends.

J. C. English will probably become a citizen of the village of Lowell the coming spring.

McMillan's grocery store has reopened with better prospects of success than ever before.

Next forty subscribers to the LEDGER get the Poultry and Horse Review free for one year.

A marriage license has been issued to Ernest E. Lessiter and Kathleen J. Hunter both of Grattan.

Another show troupe "busted up" in Lowell Wednesday night, the Metropolitan Novelty company.

More goods for your money at Look's drug and stationery store than any other place in the city.

If you want an outside newspaper or magazine you can save money by clubbing with the LEDGER.

Pay a year's subscription to the LEDGER and get the Poultry and Horse Review for a year free.

J. C. English of South Boston, has contracted a sale of his farm to the Klahn brothers at \$50 per acre.

Geo. A. Roop manufactures and sells a superior article of stove blacking at Boylan's. Sample only 10 cents.

Richmond & Perkins have commenced taking photographs in Lee block, corner of Main and River sts.

Call at the new gallery, and get acquainted. We have the Wilson negatives and will furnish duplicates cheap.

A paper advises: "Never interrupt any conversation, but wait patiently your turn to speak." This does not apply to married men.

The LEDGER is six months old today, and half-year subscriptions beginning with No. 1 have expired. Please renew promptly.

Baskets! Baskets!! Baskets!!! Mrs. M. Hiler has the largest and choicest line of Baskets, China Silks and Drapes ever shown in Lowell. 26

Miss Bessie White won the Demorest medal in the elocutionary contest held at the Bailey church in Vergennes last week Thursday evening.

Samples of The Poultry and Horse Review to be given to the next forty persons paying a year's subscription to the LEDGER may be seen at this office.

A very appropriate present to your best fellow would be a pair of those velvet embroidered slippers which J. Robertson is selling at greatly reduced prices.

The next forty persons paying a year's subscription to the LEDGER will be presented with a year's subscription to the Poultry and Horse Review.

Dr. J. Hull, optician, will be at Hunter and Son's store December 26 and 27 for the purpose of fitting spectacles. Parties in need can call on those days, or ladies can leave orders and be called upon at residence. Satisfaction guaranteed. Prices right. J. B. Hull.

Carl S. English has invented an electric automatic regulator for the guidance and control of electric machinery and has applied for a patent thereon.

Mr. Perkins of the firm of Perkins & Richmond, of Grand Rapids, who has been fitting up photographic rooms in Lee's block, went home sick last Monday.

Hiler is agent for the best crayon houses in Chicago. Call on him for the permanent and fadeless cabinets before the 15th, for Christmas and save 25 per cent.

Dr. J. B. Hull pipe organist from Lansing, will officiate at the organ in the Congregational church on Christmas Sunday, Dec. 24. Some of his own composition will be played.

A Nevada hunter spent three months hunting for a grizzly bear, and the man's relatives have been spending three months looking for him. They think he must have found the bear.

It is a singular phase of human nature that when a man gives his wife a dime to buy a box of hairpins, or a gum ring for the baby, it looks about seven times as big as when he plunks it down for bitters.

We saw advertised the other day "a mahogany child's chair." We have heard of wooden headed boys, but we would like to see the mahogany child, whose chair is announced for sale in the public journals.

A confectioner that would cut a gum drop in pieces to sell a little child would sell cross eyed spectacles to a blind woman, but if you want to get your money's worth buy Holiday goods at Look's drug store.

W. S. Winegar is ready for the Holiday trade. Call at his store and look over his stock of albums, toilet cases, perfumes and a great variety of elegant articles suitable for presents for Christmas and New Years.

A celebrated manager is on the hunt for a new curiosity for his show. He is trying to find a young married man whose wife can cook as well as his mother did. Twenty-six States have thus been explored without success.

A large and attractive display of Fancy goods and Materials, Linen Table Sets, Lunch Cloths, Splashers, Cut. Out Table Mats, Wash Embroidery Silk; Roman Floss, Tassels, and all fancy work materials at Mrs. M. Hiler's. 26

The Twice-a-Week Detroit Free Press and the Ledger one year only \$1.75. Both papers on trial three months for 50 cents. A card to the Free Press will get you two copies of that paper free. Free samples of the LEDGER can be had at the office. Don't borrow your neighbors papers. Take some of your own.

Boys see here! Bring us five yearly subscriptions or subscriptions amounting to \$5, and we will make you a Christmas present of a patent tubular hand sled "Youth's Companion" worth \$2. Call at the office and see sample. Here is the chance of a lifetime to secure a handsome coaster for a little effort. Go in for it with a will.

Those people who subscribed for the LEDGER six months ago and have not yet paid a cent for it must imagine that the publisher has a large bank account and is doing business for fun. Possibly we owe them something for the privilege of sending them the paper. If they will be so kind and condescending as to present a bill, we'll try to pay up.

There's money in turkeys. Here are a few sample purchases made by McCarty Tuesday: Mrs. Gottlieb Kuitenger 29 turkeys for \$34; Mrs. John McCarty 72 for \$79.60; and Mrs. Peter Corrigan 37 for \$45. On the same day Michael Downs of Vergennes sold turkeys, chickens and beans to the amount of \$434. This doesn't sound like hard times.

At the annual meeting of Lowell Lodge No. 90, F. & A. M. held at Masonic Hall last Tuesday night the following officers were elected: W. M., W. S. Winegar; S. W., M. C. Greene; J. W., J. H. Rickert; Sec'y, H. N. Stone; Treas., Chas. Althen; S. D., J. Mattern; J. D., R. Ryder; Tiler, J. C. Moore; Chaplain, A. L. Coons; Stewards, D. G. Look and Frank Clark.

Hooker Chapter, R. A. M., elected the following officers for the ensuing year at their meeting Wednesday evening: H. P., Chas. W. Wisner; K., W. S. Winegar; S., John Beery; C. H., C. G. Stone; P. S., G. W. Rouse; R. A. C., M. C. Greene; Treas., J. W. McPherson; Sec'y, H. Nash; G. W. 3d, J. A. Mattern; G. W. 2d, Geo. Winegar; G. M. 1st, Chas. Quick; Sent., J. H. Adams; Chaplain, A. D. Oliver; Organist, S. P. Hicks. After election a banquet was enjoyed by about forty companions.

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