The Lowell Ledger.

"WITH MALICE TOWARD NONE AND CHARITY FOR ALL."

VOL. II. LOWELL, KENT COUNTY, MICH., SEPT. 29, 1894. NO. 66

NEW GOODS,
NEW STYLES,
NEW PRICES

In SHOES At

GEO. WINEGAR'S.

Ask to See Our $2.50 Shoe.

AT A BARGAIN!

Gasoline Stoves and Ranges, Cook Stoves and Heaters,
Step Ladders and Extension Ladders.
Maud S. Pumps and Wind Mills, Wood Pumps and Chain Pumps.

¼ OFF

On Wagon Box with Top Box and Seat, also
On Stone Boats and Land Rollers.
We have the Patent Slip Joint Galvanized Eave Troughs and Tin Eave Troughs which we put up on short notice.
Leave your order for Wood and Coal while it is Cheap.

Headquarters for General Hardware. } R. B. BOYLAN

Lowell District Fair!

Remember the Dates,

OCTOBER 10-11-12, '94.

Premium lists are now ready. To secure one, call on or address Secretary J. S. Hooker.

See the long list of special premiums.

Notice the additions to and revisions of the regular premium list.

Get ready to have a good time with us.

250 for 75.

WHAT!

250 White wove Envelopes, size 6¼, all printed, with your name, business, and address, for only 75 cents.

We have only a few thousands and they won't last long at this figure.

First come, first serve.

Leave your order at the

LEDGER OFFICE.

BOLD RASCALITY

Two Incendiary Fires in One Week and a

RAID ON J. C. TRAIN'S HENNERY.

Democratic County Convention and Ticket.

THE LOWELL REPUBLICAN BLOW OUT.

Rustlers Shut the Lowells Out, 11 to 0.

ALL IN READINESS FOR LOWELL FAIR.

President Weekes Re-Nominated for Legislature.

FIRE BUGS.

Last Saturday night the dwelling owned by the estate of Elizabeth Fuller, deceased, was burned. The building was nearly a total loss and was undoubtedly the work of an incendiary. The fire department was quite a while in getting out but did quick work on its arrival.

ANOTHER FIRE.

At two o'clock Monday morning the people of Lowell were roused from their slumbers by the clanging of the fire bell. Fire had been discovered in the basement of the kitchen of Train's hotel. The department did good work and confined the flames to that part of the building and Landlord Train escapes with a loss of $600 on building and contents. The insurance on the building was adjusted the same day at $391. No insurance on goods.

There's a story connected with this fire that we ll illustrates that peculiar knowledge in dumb brutes, sometimes called "instinct" Located at a considerable distance from the hotel, in the tents of the Scotch Medicine company, Doctor and Mrs. Staake were awakened by the growling of their pug dog, Topsy. Now, Topsy is not one of the "barking" kind and when she speaks she means business. After repeated warnings from the dog, despite some grumbling from the sleepy and incredulous doctor, Mrs. Staake, who "knew there was something wrong," got up to investigate, when she could smell smoke and hear the crackling of flames and quickly located the fire. The doctor and his men gave the alarm and Train's hotel was saved.

Good dog, Topsy. We would suggest to our city fathers the propriety of purchasing Topsy and employing her as a second night watch.

In connection with this account, let us not forget to mention the energy with which Landlord Train and his worthy helpmate met their difficulties. In spite of the ruin in their culinary department, breakfast was served at the usual hour to their numerous guests, as though nothing had happened, and all the LEDGER reporter could get from Mr. Train in reference to it was, "We have more resources than folks know of." That must be so and the LEDGER is of the opinion that some of the self reliance and independence exhibited by Mr. and Mrs. Train was acquired in pioneer days when they had to depend mainly upon their own good right arms to carry them through.

ANOTHER OUTRAGE.

Some rascals broke into J. C. Train's chicken coop, Wednesday night, and cut the heads off fourteen chickens, leaving nothing but the heads to betray their visit. It is a mighty mean piece of business.

THE DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION

was held in Grand Rapids Tuesday and was a large and enthusiastic gathering.

Lowell township was represented by J. M. Mathewson, C Bergin, D. E. Murray and F. M. Johnson: F. L. Hodges and J. A. Lyons of Vergennes there were.

John M. Mathewson was called upon to preside over the convention and in his speech of acceptance he took occasion to make a good natured drive at his fellow townsman, S. P. Hicks, who had officiated as chairman of the Republican county convention a short time ago. The Democrat says:

Mr. Mathewson is one of Kent county's oldest and most honored Democrat's, and has been presiding over and attending Democratic conventions for nearly half a century—so long in fact that a Democratic convention would hardly be complete without him. In accepting the chair Mr. Mathewson made a brief speech half humorous, half serious, upon the situation and summed up the outlook as highly promising for Democratic principles and prospects.

Ex-Sheriff McQueen sent in the following letter which was received with loud applause.

I respectfully decline the nomination for sheriff for the county of Kent. You will please announce my determination before any vote is taken. If, as was assured, I should have been the unanimous nominee of the Democratic delegation, I would have filled the breach through loyalty to the party; but an opposition to my candidacy has sprung up which is perfectly legitimate. And as one has developed considerable strength, I consider it my duty to the party at this time to withdraw my name as a possible candidate. In so doing, I wish to place myself on record as a Democrat and pledge myself not only to support the ticket but especially the gentleman who may be nominated for sheriff.

I claim to be a loyal Democrat and a staunch American citizen ready at all times to risk personal matters to preserve unamity in the party of which I am proud to be a member.

JOHN MCQUEEN.

This letter simplified the contest for sheriff, and the following ticket was nominated:

For Sheriff—
EDMUND B. DIKEMAN.
For County Clerk—
FRANK P. CARPENTER.
For County Treasurer—
JACOB W. WALKER.
For Register of Deeds—
MATTHEW W. RONAN.
For Prosecuting Attorney—
CHARLES M. WILSON.
For Circuit Court Commissioners—
WALTER H. HUGHES.
EVERETT D. COMSTOCK.
For Coroners—
DR. WILLIAM F. PENWARDEN.
DR. GEORGE M, BRALISH.
For County Surveyor—
AUGUSTINE GODWIN.

RE-NOMINATED FOR THE LEGISLATURE.

Our distinguished townsman and village president, Hon. Augustus W. Weekes, has been re-nominated by the Republicans of this district to his seat in the legislature. The people of Lowell, without regard to party affiliations, will be glad of the honor conferred upon our village by the selection of one of its citizens as a candidate for so responsible a position.

The Michigan Manual has the following sketch:

Mr. Weekes, representative from the second district of Kent county, was born in Keene, Ionia county, Michigan. His early education was acquired at the common schools; making his home with his parents on the farm. He began life as a clerk in a dry goods store and after about eight year's service, went into the business for himself, in which he is still engaged. In politics he is a Republican, has held the office of township treasurer, village president, supervisor, chairman of the county board; was elected to the House of 1893-4 by a vote of 2,239 to 1,853 for Geo. B. Kraft, Democrat and Populist.

THE LOWELL REPUBLICANS

had a very enthusiastic meeting on the evening of last week Thursday. Owing to lack of type, time and space we were unable to make a report of the meeting last week. Among the visitors from Grand Rapids were Alfred Wolcott, F. D. Eddy, A. Ed. Robinson, E. K. Brooks, Claude R. Buchanan, E. E Stanton, Nathaniel Rice, and Wm Alden Smith, Republican candidate for congress from the 5th district, after whom the club is named. The regular order of business was dispensed with, and the Grand Rapids visitors were called upon for speeches. Messrs. Buchanan Stanton, Wolcott, and Smith responded with short pointed and telling addresses. Chapman's quartette club consisting of Roy McDiarmid Carl S English Geo. Gulliford and W. M. Chapman interspersed the addresses with patriotic songs which received much applause.

50 YEARS OLD.

Last Thursday being the fifthieth birthday of Benj. Morse, a large number of his friends concluded to help him celebrate the event, which they did by surprising him at his home, taking with them an elegant rocking chair as a reminder of their visit. A pleasant evening was spent and the company broke up, wishing Mr. Morse many happy returns of the day.

CONTINUED ON LAST PAGE

MICHIGAN MATTERS.

IN CONDENSED FORM FOR BUSY READERS.

A Woman Found Dead in Her Home near Battle Creek Under Suspicious Circumstances.—Farmer's Fatal Quarrel —Bronson Depot Robbed.

Mysterious Death Near Battle Creek.

Mrs. Ellen Taylor, aged 53, was found dead in her home on the Coldwater road, near Battle Creek. The circumstances are mysterious.

Mrs. Taylor was the wife of a prominent doctor in the east, who died several years ago. For several years she lived with a man who, upon his death, gave her the house which has been her home for three years. William Gilbert, of Albion, has been staying with her the past few months. He was locked up on suspicion, but declares that he knows nothing whatever about the woman's death, but has acknowledged that he has had criminal relations with her. There is strong evidence of poisoning, and the case will be investigated.

LATER.—The coroner's jury decided that death was caused by an overdose of morphine administered by herself.

Elmira Badly Scorched.

The entire business portion of the village of Elmira west of the railroad track is in ashes. The fire started in the railroad depot and destroyed the Middaugh house, Beebe's hardware, Bellinger's store and meat market, Comb's store, the Craven block, Gregg livery, the Royce block and many other buildings. The total loss is placed at $25,000, partly insured.

Elmira has 500 people, is a lumber town and is situated on the G. R. & I. railroad, 150 miles north of Grand Rapids.

A Probable Murder.

A bloody shooting affray occurred near Linwood and as a result Amos Gardner has a bullet in his left breast. The wound is probably fatal. Myron Stevens is in jail, with face badly cut and pounded. The men are cousins, both about 45 years old. Stevens owned a farm a mile west of Linwood, which Gardner was working on shares. They had a quarrel over the division of a portion of the crops, and the fight, and shooting followed.

Shot by His Wife.

Ira Hurd, of Allegan, was shot and killed at his home. Mrs. Hurd says she fired the fatal shot thinking he was a burglar, but there are circumstances surrounding the case which indicate that she did not do the deed. It is said that Hurd had told his wife that he was going to Hopkins to be away all night, but instead he watched the house and at midnight entered to spy upon his wife whom he suspected of unfaithfulness.

Daring Depot Robbery at Bronson.

About 4 a. m. three men entered the telegraph office of the Lake Shore road at Bronson, knocked down the operator, F. L. Warne, and bound and drugged him to insensibility. Then they took the keys and about $2 from his pocket and rifled the money drawers of the Western Union Telegraph and the ticket case. The operator was found unconscious by Ed. Squires, the mail carrier. Warne says the men were strangers to him.

One of the canning factories at Benton Harbor put up 18 tons of tomatoes every day.

J. W. Howry & Sons will cut about 10,000,000 feet of logs at White Fish, Ont., this coming season. They will be towed to Saginaw.

A movement is on foot to remove the logs from the bottom of the Tittabawassee river and connect Saginaw and Midland with a line of small steamers.

The south bound freight jumped the track between Boyne Falls and Elmira, and the train, loaded mostly with iron ore, was piled up along the track.

The Derby Cycle Co., of Chicago, has contracted with the Jackson prison board for the employment of 75 convicts to manufacture bicycles and tricycles.

Municipal lighting at Kalamazoo has been brought up against a stone wall in the shape of an injunction which prevents the city temporarily from entering into any contracts for a plant.

The co-operative colony organized at Battle Creek by unemployed to migrate south, has got far enough to elect officers as follows: President, Joseph W. Bryce; vice-president, George W. Bailey; secretary, A. F. Lewis; treasurer, Joseph Lazaleer.

Engineer John Kafer was instantly killed and his fireman, Paul Schaefer, fatally injured by the complete upsetting of a switch engine in the Wisconsin Central yards at Bessemer. The engine ran into a cow, bounded up and turned over, crushing the occupants.

While dozing in a chair in a hotel at Muskegon, John Wenzel, of Milwaukee, had his pocket picked of $330 in cold cash. Five hours afterward Sheriff Smith overtook and arrested Edward McKinsey at Grand Haven, and upon searching him found $238.05 of the amount. Fred Worth was arrested as an accomplice.

Fifty lumber shovers on the docks of the Traverse City Lumber company struck for an advance of 10 cents an hour, but the demand was refused. The strikers endeavored to prevent others from going to work, and the sheriff was called to prevent trouble. Plenty of men are to be had.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS.

Plymouth fair has a fox chase every day.

Cadillac saloons now have to close at 9 o'clock.

A gold cure institute has been organized at Ionia.

Crystal Falls is to have a saw mill of 90,000 daily cut.

Saginaw gets a new sash and door factory employing 150 men.

Work will soon begin on the new $4,000 fish hatchery at the Soo.

Charles Anderson of Au Train, killed four bears within an hour.

Wm. Weaver, aged 16, was drowned off the tug Sport, near Ludington.

Mendon Odd Fellows reorganized, assisted by a Kalamazoo delegation.

Louis Koch, of Bay City, fell into a vat of boiling brine and was terribly scalded.

A Lenawee farmer sold a pig which gained 102 pounds in 42 days. It was fatted on wheat.

Samuel Terry, of Baroda, aged 80, is in jail for threatening the life of his 82-year-old consort.

Candy shops at Calumet are likely to be closed on Sunday. Such is the law and order league's edict.

At Hersey nine saloonkeepers were fined $25 and costs each for keeping open houses on a holiday.

Marguerite Deshon, aged 10, fell into a well near Bay City, and was drowned before she was discovered.

The Union Veterans' union will hold its seventh annual encampment at Hillsdale, October 23 and 24.

Scott Edgerly, for 13 years a driver in the fire department at Lansing, shot himself twice and he will die.

Henry Nank, Sr., a respected German farmer three miles south of Utica, committed suicide by hanging.

William Richardson, of Port Huron, was fined $50 for burglarizing his own residence and that of a neighbor.

Some young people of Watrousville drank cider from a can that had contained paris green. The doctors saved them.

The annual meeting of the Grand Legion of Select Knights, A. O. U. W. for the state of Michigan was held at Niles.

Louis, the 8-year-old son of Michael Kernstock, a farmer residing north of Bay City, was run over by a loaded wagon and fatally injured.

The Michigan Street Railway association (owners) was in session at Grand Rapids with nearly 40 street railway companies represented.

Congressman George F. Richardson, of Grand Rapids, formally announced that he will not be a candidate for renomination on the Democrat ticket.

The special election held at Harbor Springs to bond the village for $18,000 to purchase the water works plant of E. Shay & Son was carried by 125 majority.

Berrien Springs has a young lady who, although of good character otherwise and is said to be a great beauty, persists in going on a drunk several times a year.

The state Spiritualists' society will hereafter hold its annual campmeetings and other assemblies at Island Lake, and the grounds at Lansing will be abandoned.

Brakeman E. Wigglesworth fell under the wheels at Holly while trying to jump on a switch engine. His leg was smashed, and it is feared he cannot recover.

The St. Joseph Valley railroad, abandoned a short time and now being rebuilt, will probably be extended north to Benton Harbor and south to South Bend, Ind.

A reunion of the Seventh Michigan cavalry (Custer's brigade) will be held in Representative hall, Lansing, on Friday, October 19. A history of the regiment will be given.

The Diamond Match Co. have let contracts for cutting 60,000,000 feet of pine the coming winter and camps are already being opened by the contractors in Ontonagon county.

Wood worms are beginning their deadly inroads on the burned timber near Iron Mountain. Lumbermen are sprinkling salt on the timber to attract moisture and keep the pests away.

There is a movement on foot to form a university extension circuit to include Saginaw, Bay City, Toledo, Flint and Detroit to secure either Dr. Shepard or Prof. Zeublin, of the Chicago University.

Willis French, of Girard, lost a cow under mysterious circumstances. A post mortem revealed five 8-penny nails and a piece of trace chain over an inch long in the animal's stomach. The nails had pierced the bowels and produced death.

William Tillett is missing from his home in Stony Creek, near Rochester, and his relatives fear that he has either killed himself through fear of again becoming insane, or that he has had a second attack of insanity and wandered away.

All the salary amendment fraud cases, although noticed for trial at this term of court in Ingham county, are likely to go over. The two first trials took so much time that they crowded off a lot of civil cases, which lawyers now insist shall be tried.

Convict Curley, a Detroit burglar doing five years at Jackson prison, hit Foreman John McCleary, a free man, on the head and face with a pointed steel drill. Free men and a convict pulled Curley away, or he would have killed McCleary, who was badly wounded.

A brand new knitting factory will soon be in operation at Homer.

Fire in the stores of H. W. Van Dyke, of Escanaba, did $5,750 damage.

Scarlet fever in Athens has caused the suspension of the public schools.

Mahlon Everett, 87 years old, still works at the carpenter's trade at Kalamazoo.

There are 11 candidates for the nomination for sheriff for Montmorency county this fall.

The grand encampment of the I. O. O. F. of Michigan will be held at Hillsdale next month.

The annual reunion of the soldiers and sailors of Muskegon valley was held at Newaygo.

Two Hillsdale ladies created a sensation when they rode through the city on bicycles and wearing bloomers.

Lawton's enormous grape crop is now being harvested, and from six to 10 carloads are the daily shipments.

Thos. Ward, of Ada, Kent county, was thrown from his horse, dragged 10 feet and killed, his brains being dashed out.

Brown & Colwell, who have been drilling a test well for Ontonagon, dug 625 feet and even then could get no water.

William Squires, a Lake Angeline miner, was imprisoned two hours under a fall of earth, but escaped with his life.

The South Winthrop mine, near Ishpeming, will resume operations under the management of ex-State Treasurer Brasted.

The North Michigan conference of the United Brethren was held at St. Louis, with Bishop Wright, of Dayton, O., in the chair.

Hillman roughs plastered Rev. Mr Brooks, of the Latter Day saints, with rotten eggs, and the community is wild with excitement.

Alonzo Parks, late postmaster at Crystal Falls, charged with embezzling postal funds, will spend two years in the Detroit house of correction.

The Pottawatomie Indians, 18 miles south of Battle Creek, who are all Methodists, are going to hold a camp meeting the early part of October.

The soldiers' and sailors' reunion for Gratiot, Isabella, Clare, Gladwin and Midland counties was held at Coleman with a sham battle, ball game, etc.

The section around Holton, Muskegon county, is becoming one of the finest fruit sections in the county. Every year orchards of from 500 to 1,000 trees are set out.

George Anderson, of Lawton, has a spunky horse. Anderson struck the unruly animal, whereupon the horse kicked Anderson in the stomach and chest, breaking two ribs.

The body of Charles Pease was found at St. Joseph floating in the St. Joseph river. He separated from his wife and told her he would drown himself if she would not live with him.

Upton McLain, an old resident of Erie, mistook a bottle of corrosive sublimate for whisky. A stomach pump saved his life, but his throat and mouth were badly burned.

The farmers about Centerville have decided to take a day off, and will make a united effort to destroy all the thistles and noxious weeds that grow in profusion along the highways.

John Bruce, an old soldier, was found dead in a house kept by a colored woman at Grand Rapids. Foul play is suspected. Bruce was 58 years old and an inmate of the Soldiers' Home.

James A. Burroughs became violently insane at Marine City, chasing everybody who came in sight. He caught Mary Parker, aged 19, and chewed her left arm in a horrible manner.

The through and local freights on the Chicago & West Michigan railroad collided at Benton Harbor, badly demolishing five freight cars and one engine and shaking up three tramps who were stealing a ride.

Oscar Roberts and Mrs. Roberts, of Ann Arbor, have sailed for Europe on their way to the interior of Africa, where they will locate as missionaries, under the auspices of the Presbyterian board of foreign missions.

Fire started in O. H. Green's livery stable at Oxford from unknown causes. Owing to meager facilities for fighting the flames gained headway rapidly, burning eight business places. Loss, about $5,000.

Seney in the upper peninsula, has 500 people, with 13 saloons, one church and no depots. One railroad, they say, shelters its passengers in a box car, with umbrellas chained to the side. The other keeps a coach.

They are going to try the cumulative sentence on William Curley, who assaulted Foreman S. G. McCleary at Jackson prison. A warrant has been issued, the law treating Curley just the same as if he were a free man.

August Fuhrman, Jr., a farmer of Belknap township, Presque Isle county, an only son of August Fuhrman, Sr., one of the prisoners now in state prison for the murder of Albert Molitor, committed suicide. Despondency.

Otto Proul, of Port Huron, attempted to kill a rat on the street by kicking it. He missed fire and the rodent ran up his trousers' leg. The man's yells attracted the attention of a policeman who grabbed Proul's leg and choked the offender to death.

Two little boys were arrested at Saginaw blind drunk. At their examination they insisted that the whisky was found in a lumber pile, but the judge suspects they tried to screen some saloonkeeper. They were given six days apiece.

DEADLY TORNADO.

NEARLY 100 PEOPLE KILLED BY A CYCLONE.

Minnesota and Iowa Visited by a Heavy Storm Which Carried Death and Destruction to Several Towns—80,000 Japs to Attack Pekin.

St. Paul: A narrow strip of country 200 miles long was laid waste by a hurricane which in many places developed into a regular cyclone. In the path of the "twister" are ruined towns, devastated farms and several hundred dead and injured people. Starting about ten miles south of Spencer, in northwestern Iowa, the storm swept across the state just north of Emmettsburg and Algona, wiping out the little town of Cylinder and damaging Burt, Britt, Forest City and Manly. After passing by Mason City and ruining the country northwest of Osage, it bore off to the northeast, crossing the Minnesota line, and wrecked the little town of Leroy, where a bad fire added to the destruction. Spring Valley was right in the path of the cyclone and suffered severely. The little towns of Homer and Lowther were badly damaged. After crossing the Mississippi and doing considerable damage to farm buildings near Marshland, Wis., the storm seemed to have spent its force. A smaller storm did some damage at Dodge Center, which was not in the path of the main cyclone.

The path of the storm was not wide, but it had all the characteristics of the deadly tornado and the dimensions of a cyclone. Just how many lives have been lost is uncertain, but in Iowa Mason City reports 14 dead in that vicinity; Britt, 19; Algona, 26; Osage, 5. In Minnesota Spring Valley and vicinity reports 3 dead, and Leroy, 6. This does not include the fatally injured, and it is believed that other fatalities occurred in the more remote country districts.

Although the storm's path was narrow it is estimated that $500,000 damage was incurred to property.

$1,500,000 AND THREE LIVES

Was the Loss Inflicted Upon Portland, Oregon, by Hungry Flames.

The most disastrous fire in the history of Portland, Ore., broke out in the dock of the Pacific Coast Elevator company, and raged for three hours, destroying property valued at nearly $1,500,000. The scene of the fire was across the river from the main part of the city, and it was at least 15 minutes before more than one engine could respond to the general alarm. When the engines arrived the fire was beyond control, and in half an hour from the time it started the docks for half a mile were on fire. Nothing could be done but to let the fire burn itself out.

The large steamboat, Williamette Chief, took fire and was burned. She was used as a towboat and was valued at $45,000.

Three men are supposed to have perished in the elevator. Charles Anderson, a man named Brown and one named Murray were seen at an upper story window of the elevator, and it is thought they were all burned.

80,000 New Troops to Move Upon Pekin.

London: The Daily News commenting upon a dispatch stating that Japan has a fresh army of 80,000 men ready to take the field, says it is unlikely that they are going to Korea and that there can be but one other destination, namely, a dash upon Pekin. The Japanese general has announced with unnecessary frankness his intention to seize Mukden, but he is known to be a master in the art of deceiving the enemy and now could easily send an army to Pekin, a great part of the way by sea.

A dispatch from Berlin to the Standard says it is stated that the Japanese army, which is to march to Pekin, will be accompanied by the Japanese squadron to the mouth of the Pei Ho river. The army and fleet will remain in constant touch.

Cruel Hazing by College Students.

Students of Mount Union college at Alliance, O., had a very high time in giving a fresh arrival a mock initiation into one of the Greek fraternities. The unfortunate young man was painfully tortured in various ways, and finally placed astride of a coal bank mule and ridden through the ladies' boarding hall. Prof. Mathias, in attempting to put a stop to the rowdyism, was quite severely injured.

Six Colored Men Drowned in the Ohio.

By the capsizing of a boat in the Ohio river at Pomeroy, O., David Mutter, Robert Thompson, Daniel Harrigan, Ment Chester and Ernest Thomas were drowned; all colored and single. Three other occupants of the boat were rescued.

Dowagiac entertained the Nineteenth Michigan infantry in reunion.

The annual reunion of battery D, First Michigan light artillery, was held at Union City.

Benjamin Barnes, an Okemos farmer, went 'coon hunting. The success of the enterprise depended upon the climbing of a big tree, which task Barnes undertook. While in the highest part of the tree his foot slipped and he fell to the ground, breaking his neck. He leaves a widow and five children.

Artesian wells, with a capacity of 500,000 gallons daily of pure water, have lately been sunk near Niles for the new water works. While the last well was being drilled a vein of fine coal was struck. Investigations are being made to find the extent of the vein, which may prove valuable.

Ohio Democrats in Convention.

The Democratic state convention of Ohio was held at Columbus, with Hon. Frank Hurd, of Toledo, as chairman. Mr. Hurd praised the advance made by the present administration toward free trade, and predicted an era of Democratic prosperity. The platform declares that the McKinley law caused the business depression, reduced the revenue and led to the necessity for issuing more government bonds. "We dissent," says one plank, "from the president's views, construction and treatment of the silver question, and favor the unlimited free coinage of silver at the legal ratio of 16 to 1 and with equal legal tender power." The platform denounces the last general assembly of Ohio, Gov. McKinley's administration and the A. P. A. It favors liberal pensions, a "corrupt practices" law, limiting amount of money to be expended by candidates and a law prohibiting free passes. A majority of the committee on platform admitted to adding to that document a proposal to elect United States senators by the people. This was regarded as a clear thrust at Senator Brice, and it was only after a very hot fight that it was adopted; 467 to 328.

The following ticket was nominated: Secretary of state, Milton Turner, of Guernsey; judge of the supreme court, James D. Ermiston, of Hamilton; member of the board of public works, Harry B. Keffer, of Tuscarawas; state commissioner of common schools, Dr. J. A. Leech, of Franklin. The state central committee elected as chairman Allen W. Thurman, of Columbus.

China-Japan War News.

A naval engagement has taken place off Yalu, where a Chinese squadron was covering the landing of a large force. A Japanese fleet attacked the assailants. In the fighting that followed two Chinese and two Japanese vessels were sunk. Admiral Ting and Major Hannikin, China's best naval officers, are reported having been killed during the attack. No estimates are made of losses by either side.

A dispatch from Shanghai says that an imperial edict has been issued depriving Viceroy Li Hung Chang of two of his decorations because of his mismanagement of the Korean campaign. Taotati Shang, it is reported, is intriguing against Li Hung Chang through the emperor's favorite teacher. Another correspondent says the Japanese are rapidly advancing upon Monkden.

Later advices say that 6,600 Chinese soldiers were killed at Ping Yang and nearly 12,000 captured. The latter will be taken to Japan in parties of 1,000.

Ex-Vice-President Morton for Governor.

The nominations of a candidate for governor of New York state is a matter of national interest, and the result of the Republican convention this year is doubly so from the fact that ex-Vice-President Levi P. Morton was nominated. The nomination was made on the first ballot, Morton receiving over two-thirds of the votes cast and was immediately made unanimous.

Gov. Flower has declined to be a candidate for renomination for governor on the Democratic ticket. He made known this determination after a long interview with Senators Hill and Murphy.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

The 16th annual convention of the National Letter Carriers' association was held at Cleveland.

The monarchists of Brazil are still chafing under the Republican form of government, and it is said they have engaged in organizing a revolution.

W. F. Collier & Co., general storekeepers at St. Petersburg, Pa., were robbed of $70,000 in bonds, notes and cash while the office force were out for a night lunch.

Peter McArdle, of Brooklyn, while intoxicated threw his 5-year-old niece, Mamie McArdle, out of the second-story back window to the ground. He then jumped after her. The child is dead, but the brute was unhurt.

London: Sir John J. N. O'Brien, governor of Newfoundland, says that province would rather join the United States than Canada, but that the people have no thought of making any change in their political conditions.

A terrible tornado passed through Jennings and Mining, O. T., and blew 50 houses to atoms. A young lady and two children were killed and several people injured. Several houses caught fire at Mining and a conflagration followed.

Senator John P. Jones, of Nevada, has been requested by the Republican state central committee to resign his seat in the United States senate to which he was elected by Republicans. This request is made because of his recent flop to the Populists.

The will of Deacon James W. Converse, of Boston, has been filed at Grand Rapids. He leaves a cool $2,000,000 in Boston and about $1,000,000 in Grand Rapids. The money all goes to relatives, the deacon declaring that he gave the churches all he intended to in his lifetime.

San Francisco: The Namyong, a 1,152-ton steamer, went down with all hands on board, in the Carimata straits, while on a passage from Soura Baya to Singapore. There were eight white men and 50 Malays before the mast and employed on the ship. The officers numbered six.

The most fatal fire of recent years in Washington was the burning of the mattress factory of Stump & Bros. Four bodies were taken to the morgue, charred and crushed beyond recognition, one is dead at the hospital; three injured men are at the hospital and four are missing. Later reports say that six burned bodies have been found.

MATRONS AND MAIDS.

SUGGESTIONS FOR AVOIDING DISFIGUREMENTS.

Curing Prominent Ears, Thin Eyelashes, and Lack of Brows—A Salvation Army Lassie—Night on the Farm—Toothsome Dishes.

To Train the Baby in Beauty.

Have you ever noticed how many people have ears which project, eyes which look bald because they have no eyelashes and brows, and thumbs which are broad and flat on the end? That is because in infancy their mothers were either indifferent or ignorant of a few simple observances which would have obviated all these physical defects. Babies for the first few years are really only tiny bundles of malleable cartilage, and it behooves mothers to see that this cartilage is not trained in the way it should not go.

About the ears: Many men and women to-day have to thank the bonnet strings of infant years for oval appendages which establish a resemblance between them and donkeys. Mothers should avoid tying anything behind the baby's ears. A good plan, when the baby is asleep, is to lay it on its side, so the little head will press the ear flat. So common has become this disfigurement that skeleton caps are made to press the baby's ears close to the head. A silk handkerchief, however, drawn over the top of the head, down over the ears and tied securely under the chin answers the same purpose. Children with ears that project should sleep with this arrangement over the ears.

Many children inherit "bald" eyes, or eyes without lashes, and only a shadow where the brows should be. This is especially the case where one or both parents are blondes.

Pure vaseline rubbed on the brows several times daily and put on the lashes at night will promote immediate growth. Nor does this apply only to children, but equally well to adults.

Nothing too strong can be said against permitting children to suck their thumbs. Charming and heart delighting as this common occupation of the baby is to the average mother, nothing will more surely ruin the shape of the hands. It is the cause of broad, flat thumbs in after life. There are preparations to put upon the baby's thumbs which will render those rosy digits less palatable, and after one or two attempts baby will soon forget the injurious habit.

Greater Love Hath no Man.

They were lifting her tenderly out of the car. She was as white as snow, and her eyes had the look of one who sees quite through the intervening veil that floats between this life and the other. The bonnet on her head was a blue poke, and by that token I knew she belonged to the Salvation army.

"Is she very ill?" I asked one who stood by.

"Oh, very; we hardly expected to get her as far as this. That's her husband who has her in his arms, and it just seems as if he couldn't let her go!"

"What is the matter with her?"

"Quick consumption, most likely, leastways that's what the doctor says it is, but I guess it's overwork and confinement in a bad neighborhood. She's been slumming all summer, and she wasn't very strong to start with."

"What do you mean by slumming?"

"Going down where the very poor live and camping along side of 'em. Eating what they eat, breathing the same air they breathe and sleeping on the damp floor with them. That's what killed her, but she wanted to do it. There isn't any compulsion in it, but now and then we get hold of a soul that's enough like Jesus to do His work His way. She was a true soldier, that girl was, and now she's going home, it just makes me want to shout 'glory!' all the time to think what she is going to find. Her rosy cheeks again and her plump arms and her pretty ways as they were before she laid 'em all aside to work for Jesus."

The sick woman vanished in the crowd, held close in the arms of the man who loved her; the voluble talker moved onward with her, while I mused a bit by myself as I strolled alongside.

"Greater love hath no man than this, that he lay down his life," etc.—Chicago Herald.

On Making Buttonholes.

The entire effect of the home-made gown is ruined if the buttonholes are failures. They should be neatly and thoroughly made, and should not be attempted unless one understands the secret of making them perfectly.

Marking is the first step toward a successful buttonhole. In the first place, care must be taken to measure accurately the distance they are to be apart. Then cut the first one and pass the button through to be sure that it is the correct size. Mark the size of other buttonholes with thread or white chalk, cut them with buttonhole scissors, overcast the edges with twist. Then bar each hole, that is, take a long stitch on each side, leaving the thread on the surface of the cloth about one-sixteenth of an inch from the edge. Begin at the back end of the buttonhole and work the usual stitch, drawing the twist evenly and firmly all along the front end; work this round, almost as if it were an eyelet. Then continue up the other side until you come to the back. This should be fastened squarely by several neat stitches laid loosely one on top of the other. Then take all these up with buttonhole stitch, forming a strong loop that will hold the button-hole firm as long as the garment is wearable. These directions, if carefully followed, will make buttonholes which would not disgrace a tailor-made gown.

Home Made Wardrobes.

Lack of closet room in a house is a fruitful theme for complaint in these days of contracted space. Architects there are who are willing to sacrifice every consideration, not excepting internal utility, for picturesque outside effects.

In such cases recourse must be had to wardrobes, but as these are expensive the busy fingers of the housewife must be depended upon to improvise substitutes. If there is a corner in the room with sufficient space (sometimes the architect denies us this small boon) it may be utilized in the manner herewith described and delineated.

Two strips of wood as long as you desire and four inches wide by one inch thick are screwed in the angle of the wall about six feet from the floor; boards are cut off to fit in the corner and resting on these strips; this will form the roof. A brass or wooden rod is then run across the front of this board from wall to wall and from which the curtain is suspended by rings. Cretonne, chintz or printed cotton, will make a good list to choose from, and are inexpensive. One may screw upon the underside of the roof and on the cleats as many hooks as are required, and, if desired, a shelf may be introduced about fifteen inches below the roof, and on that attach the hooks. Such an emergency closet will often be found a great convenience, and the cost will be trifling. It will be well to stretch a piece of muslin or paper across the upper side of the roof to keep out the dust.

Window Shade Hints.

In replacing a window shade that has been torn from the roller, use nothing but one ounce tacks; longer tacks injure the spring.

Always fasten the round hole bracket on the right-hand side of the window.

Always place roller in brackets with shade rolled up.

To strengthen the spring, draw the shade down a few revolutions, remove roller from brackets, roll up shade and replace.

If the spring is too strong remove roller from brackets with shade rolled up, unroll a few turns, and replace.

If the shade is tacked on properly it will hang toward the window.

To fit a shade to a window with inside shutters, measure inside moulding next to shutters.

To shorten a roller for a window with inside shutters, measure from tip on spring side and allow half an inch for roller end; it will then roll freely in the brackets.

Always see that the roller is cut true and that the roller end is free from imperfections arising from casting.

To properly wind a spring roller for ordinary length shades, fifteen to sixteen revolutions are sufficient.

In mounting a spring roller, place spring end to the left.

A piece of bread, not too fresh, will remove all dirt from shades; never use oils.—Chicago Times.

Night on the Farm.

Now all clucked home to their feather beds
Are the velvety chicks of the downy heads,
In the old Dutch style with the beds above,
All under the wings of a hovering love.
But a few chinked in, as plump as wrens,
Around the edge of the ruffled hens!

With nose in the grass the dog keeps guard,
With long drawn breaths in the old farm yard.
The cattle stand on the scattered straw,
And cease the swing of the under jaw.

The cat's eye shines in the current bush,
Dews in the grass and stars in the hush,
And over the marsh the lightning bug
Is swinging his lamp to the bull frog's chug.
And the slender chaps in the greenish tights
That jingle and trill the sleigh bell nights,
The chaps with the padded feet prowl around
And the crescent moon has run aground
And the inky beetles blot the night
And have blundered out the candle light

And everywhere the pillows fair
Are printed with heads of tumbled hair
Time walks the house with clock-tick tread,
Without and within the farm's abed

Caper Sauce.

Beat to a cream two tablespoonfuls of flour and half a cupful of butter, and pour upon it half a pint of boiling milk. Set the mixture over the fire, and stir constantly until it comes to the boiling point. Season with salt and a dash of cayenne, and add three tablespoonfuls of capers.

Filling.

Grate one-half pound of chocolate, pour on it one-half pint of boiling milk, stir well, and add one egg, beaten with a cup of sugar. Flavor with vanilla. When both cake and filling are cold put the filling between the layers of cake.

THE JAPANESE ARMY.

LIKE THE NAVY IT IS THOROUGHLY MODERNIZED.

The Departments as They Are and as They Were—The Soldiers Once Carried Enough Metal to Set Up a Junk Shop —The General's Mustache.

The army of Japan is now established upon the most modern principles. The German system of conscription is practiced and all Japanese subjects, of whatever rank or standing, from the highest to the lowest, become conscripts at 20 years of age. The recruits are drawn by lottery, as of course there are more than the war department could possibly manage. The lowest standard of height accepted is five feet. The recruit must serve three years in the active army and four in the first reserve, except in special cases. In addition to the old diet of fish, rice, and vegetables, pork, beef, and bread are served both to the soldiers and marines now. Students attending schools or colleges have certain special privileges accorded them, and scholars of the normal school need serve only six months in the active army.

The Japanese army is drilled, clothed, and equipped upon the new improved French method by officers specially selected by the French government.

The Japanese soldier, though small, is firmly built and muscular, and his marching powers are phenomenal. In the great Satsuma rebellion forced marches of sixty miles were made in twenty-four hours.

The Japanese soldier of seventy-five years ago was a very different looking individual from the Japanese soldier of to-day. Then he wore plate and chain mail armor, carrying about on his person sufficient metal to set up a small junk shop. The armor itself was made of thin plates of iron or steel, of hardened hide, lacquered paper, brass and shark skin. The helmet, which resembled in shape one of our waterproof hats, was of strong iron, thickly lined with buckskin, and in order to prevent its pressing too heavily on the brow a thick handkerchief was usually tied about the head.

The general wore a tremendous false mustache, which was supposed to add ferocity to his appearance and instill terror in the hearts of his opponents. Accompanying his helmet, which was of a different shape from that of the samurai or retainer, was a visor of thin lacquered iron, with a movable mouth and nose piece. A sort of little shell of iron projected from the rim of the helmet and afforded protection to the eyes.

In front was some distinguishing emblem which the general or great warrior adopted as his device, sometimes a pair of horns, or a fish, or a dragon. The center was usually crowned by a pear-shaped ornament, into which a little banneret could be fastened. The soldiers' rations were fish, vegetables and rice, and instead of tents they built huts of grass and boughs. The general's abode was of canvas stretched on poles six feet high, and it was rendered conspicuous by his embroidered crest, which appeared all over it. The camp was gay with waving pennants, flags, and banners, for these soldiers of old Japan were fond of show, but none the less they were brave men and true.

Prior to 1872 at which time the war department was "Westernized" or reformed, battles were frequently decided by a personal combat between the chiefs.

When a general wished to engage the commander of the opposing army he shouted out the name of his foeman, who responded in the same manner. While this was going on the armies simply slackened their efforts until at the end of the combat they were frequently spectators only.

The triumphant general decapitated his unfortunate enemy and raising the head aloft claimed the victory. Sometimes a whole battle was thus decided, the soldiery having scarcely struck a blow or not having really engaged at all.

The foundation of the modern Japanese navy was begun a few months before the fall of the shogunate and the restoration of the mikado to power in 1869, says the Chicago Times. The British minister, Sir Harry Parkes, secured the services of Commander Tracy, several officers and a few seamen from the British navy, who engaged to give the native officers and men instruction, but in a few months the revolution took place and all the arrangements were upset.

During the troubles that followed some of the great daimios were anxious to have navies of their own, and one of these, the prince of Hizen, engaged Lieut. Haws of the British Royal Marines as instructor in gunnery to the seamen of his own class. Haws may be fairly entitled to the credit of having founded the modern navy, for after the daimios were reduced to their present footing he occupied many other similar positions in the imperial navy to that he held under the prince of Hizen.

About ten years later the British government lent another commission of about thirty officers and a naval college was established at Tokio, the drill being similar to that in use in the English naval gunnery school. Several of the higher native officers were educated in England and others have attended the schools at Annapolis and in Holland. The British commission returned to England several years ago, but the Japanese government still retains one or two English officers in its employ.

"STOP HIM! HE'S DEAD!"

Mrs. Willing's Frantic Cries as She Chased Her Husband Up Street.

A man rushed out of the Hotel Ellet, on Ellet street, Dorchester, at about 8 o'clock the other night, says the Boston Traveller, and started up Ellet street on the dead run. He was hatless and coatless. He hadn't gone ten yards when a woman dashed out of the same door and, screaming at the top of her voice, started off in pursuit of the man.

"Oh, stop him! Stop him!" cried the woman. "He's dead. He's just taken poison. Catch him and call a doctor!"

By this time the man had sprinted around the corner, having easily distanced the woman, and the crowd which had gathered at hearing the unearthly shrieks thought he was exceedingly lively for a dead man. Some of them started off in pursuit of the man, as the woman sat down on the curbstone in a state of collapse. She told the crowd that her name was Willing and that she had been married to her husband three weeks. She couldn't see how he could do such a thing. It was her husband, Willie Willing, who had hustled around the corner a moment before. While Mrs. Willing was talking to the crowd, assuring them that her husband must surely be dead, as he had swallowed a whole bottle of laudanum, a policeman of station No. 2 was struggling with Willie around the corner. He had seen the man running with the others in pursuit and had taken a hand. He quickly headed him for the patrol box as soon as the others said that the man had taken poison.

The patrol wagon responded quickly, and Willing was hurried off to the station house, where a physician was in waiting with a stomach pump. He went to work on the man, who was struggling and evidently trying hard to speak. Time was precious, however, and the doctor pumped Willie's stomach quite dry. Then Willie got a breathing spell and started to talk. He said that he had not taken poison. He had had frequent quarrels with his new wife, he said, and threatened to kill himself. The day before he got a bottle of laudanum and showed it to his wife to scare her. But he poured the laudanum out and filled the bottle with Peruvian bark. He retained the old label. When the customary quarrel began at night he drew the bottle and drank the contents. Then he ran out. Mrs. Willing came breathlessly into the station house while the pumping was going on. When she saw how she and the rest were fooled she made up with Willie and they went home.

JUST FOR FUN.

The quantity of diamond dust used in polishing a very large diamond has sometimes cost $5,000.

One pound of cork is said to be amply sufficient to support a man of ordinary size in the water.

Higgs—Figgs is prospering, isn't he? Hatch—Oh, yes. He's got now to where he can sass his butcher.

A—Just think, Bertha has jilted me, and I'm disconsolate. Don't you know of some other girl without whom existence would be a blank for me?

He was a countryman and he walked along a busy thoroughfare, and read a sign over the door of a manufacturing establishment: "Cast-iron sinks." It made him mad. He said that any fool ought to know that.

"Your conduct is not nice, Emil. You invite me to take dinner with you in a restaurant and the moment we sit down you forget all about me and bury yourself in the newspapers." "Pardon, dear. Waiter, bring my wife a newspaper."

Little Johnny—Our school teacher is goin' to get married. I think there ought to be a law against school teachers gettin' married. Mother—Dear me! Why so? Little Johnny—Just think what a awful time their poor children will have.

First Villager—How do you like your new neighbor? Second Villager—Can't tell yet whether I like him or hate him. "Why so?" "The first thing he did was to put up a high board fence and I haven't been able to discover whether it is to keep his chickens in or my chickens out."

Recruit Pappel was sent by the sergeant to see what time it was. So far his education had no definite knowledge on this important subject. He comes back, salutes and then stretches his arms, one up and the other down, at about forty-five degrees angle. "Sergeant, the clock hands stand so."

THE HIGHEST AWARD.

Royal Baking Powder in Strength and Value 20 Per Cent Above its Nearest Competitor.

The Royal Baking Powder has the enviable record of having received the highest award for articles of its class—greatest strength, purest ingredients, most perfectly combined—wherever exhibited in competition with others. In the exhibitions of former years, at the Centennial, at Paris, Vienna and at the various state and industrial fairs where it has been exhibited, judges have invariably awarded the Royal Baking Powder the highest honors.

At the recent World's Fair the examination for the baking powder awards were made by the experts of the chemical division of the Agricultural department of Washington. The official report of the tests of the baking powders which were made by this department for the specific purpose of ascertaining which was the best and which has been made public, shows the leavening strength of the Royal to be 160 cubic inches of carbonic gas per ounce of powder. Of the cream of tartar baking powders exhibited at the Fair, the next highest in strength thus tested contained but 133 cubic inches of leavening gas. The other powders gave an average of 111. The Royal, therefore, was found of 20 per cent greater leavening strength than its nearest competitor, and 44 per cent above the average of all the other tests. Its superiority in other respects, however, in the quality of the food it makes as to fineness, delicacy and wholesomeness, could not be measured by figures.

It is these high qualities, known and appreciated by the women of the country for so many years, that have caused the sales of the Royal Baking Powder, as shown by statistics, to exceed the sales of all other baking powders combined.

AN INSIDE INCIDENT.

The Divorced Woman Did Not Feel Comfortable About Her Children.

The conversation took place at a table in a restaurant within earshot of half a dozen people, so it is to be presumed that it is not to be considered particularly sacred. The woman in the brown dress had evidently just come in from Denver; the one in black had met her at the depot. There was an animated description of the details of the journey; what time she started, how tired she got, what a terrible draft there was, and so forth, interspersed with exclamations of sympathy from her hearer. Then she leaned forward and asked with more than ordinary interest:

"Have you seen George since?"

Her companion's face took on an expression that seemed to betoken resignation to all the evils the human race is destined to come in contact with.

"Yes, twice," she answered.

"And the children?"

"No, I haven't seen them."

"Nor his wife?"

"No; but they say she is quite pretty and sensible, too."

The woman in brown sighed.

"I never heard a word of it till about a week ago. You can't imagine what a shock it gave me. He was married in December, wasn't he?"

"Yes, just a month after you were."

She sighed again.

"I'd like to see the children, but I'm afraid I couldn't bear it. It makes no difference how good George's new wife is, she won't be like an own mother to the poor little things. It's against all reason, you know that."

The woman in black admitted that the argument was indisputable.

"And I'd never feel right again," the speaker continued, apparently giving her conscience a few affectionate little pats and lulling it to rest. "When I left George I'd have tried to get the children for myself, but you see I had no idea what I should do. I knew it would be out of the question for me to try to struggle along with all three of them. I had faith enough in him to believe that he would do the right thing by them, even though my own life with him had been a perpetual martyrdom. If I had only known that I should marry again so soon and so well, nothing on earth could ever have compelled me to give them up. But you see, I didn't know. So all things considered I guess I'd better go right on East. As I said, it would be a terrible trial to see them under the charge of somebody else and hear them call another woman 'mother.' It would break my heart."

The two women finished their lunch and went out, says the Chicago Tribune. The baldheaded man at the end of the table dropped his fork with a clatter.

"Well," he said emphatically, "it's my opinion that those three children are better off with that new mother, if she's anything short of a female amazon, than they would be with that woman. Heaven grant she won't be like their own mother."

"Nobody said nothin'," but the little audience looked as though it agreed with him collectively and individually.

CURE FOR CROUP.—Use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil according to directions. It is the best remedy for all sudden attacks of colds, pain and inflammation, and injuries.

The Lowell Ledger.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT
LOWELL, KENT COUNTY, MICH.,
—BY—
FRANK M. JOHNSON.

Entered at Lowell post office as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION ONE DOLLAR YEARLY.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Business locals 5 cents per line each issue.
Legal ads at legal rates.
Cards in directory column $1 00 per line per year. One inch $5 per year.
Rates for larger advertisements made known at the office.

Job printing in connection at Grand Rapids rates. "Always Prompt," is our motto.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1894.

GREENLAND has no cats. How thankful the Greenlanders should be Imagine cats in a country where the nights are six months long.

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IT was Dr. Johnson, we think, who said that patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel. The doctor was mistaken. It is the United States.

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JOHN MCQUEEN'S letter declining to make a contest for the nomination for sheriff was a graceful action, and Mr. McQueen has more friends today than ever.

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THERE is a strong feeling among the prominent Democrats of Grand Rapids that the proposition of the LEDGER to nominate John M. Mathewson for congress was the right thing in the right place.

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THAT staunch old Democrat, John H. Withey, of Cascade, says the chances are three to five that John M, Mathewson will receive the nomination for Congress. Such chances as that amount to a certainty.

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HAVE we in our midst a person so low and vile as to deliberately burn buildings at the risk of human life? Let us hope that the two fires of the past week which were certainly of incendiary origin were not the work of "home talent."

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THE nomination of Charles M. Wilson for prosecuting attorney is an excellent one in every respect. The people of Lowell will have an opportunity to hear and see him for he is a worker and will get around amongst folks.

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DAVID B. HILL has been nominated by the Democrats for governor of New York, much against his will. The New Yorkers seem to like Hill and are doubtless getting him in line for the presidency in 1896; but they "cawn't do it, you know."

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THE Democrats had a very harmonious county convention Tuesday—a remarkably harmonious convention in fact and nominated a good ticket—as tickets go. The feature of the gathering was the unanimity with which the Populist idea was sat down upon whenever or wherever it showed itself—[Grand Rapids Press.

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THE Lowell delegates will present the name of the Hon. John M. Mathewson of Lowell for the congressional nomination in the Democratic convention next week. Mr. Mathewson is a Democratic war horse with a record of half a century in the harness and is widely known in the district.—[Grand Rapids Democrat.

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MR. MATHEWSON has not been disposed to take a serious view of the LEDGER'S proposition to nominate him for Congress but the matter has taken on a look of reality that astonishes the old man. We predict that should Mr. Mathewson decide to let his name go before the convention he will receive the nomination. Hurrah for honest old John!

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WITHOUT intending to interfere in the least with the rights of the Republican club, the Ledger wishes respectfully to inquire how our Republican friends expect to make converts while the invitations read "all Republicans invited?" Let your lights shine brothers. If you have anything good, invite the Democrats, Populists and What Nots in to share it with you. How else can you save the poor sinners?

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WE desire to compliment the Lowell Journal for the following graceful tribute to a fellow citizen of an opposing political party. If we could have more of this kind of honest talk and less mud throwing politics would not be so bad and life would be worth living, even during a political campaign.

The prospects are good for a clean campaign in Lowell, at least, and the LEDGER rejoices. Here is the article alluded to:

The candidacy for the nomination, on the democratic ticket, for congress, of John M. Mathewson, of this place, has been announced. John M. Mathewson is a staunch democrat and always has been and is today one of the wheelhorses of the party. He has asked no favors at its hands but has run for various offices simply to fill up the ticket, when defeat was certain. He is entitled to the nomination if honest hard work for his party entitles any one to any favor at its hands and while the Journal cannot give him its support on account of the principles he represents, it gives him its respect and admiration for his honesty, fearlessness and steadfastness. He is a good citizen, a faithful partizan and deserves much at the hands of his party.

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THE future policy of the Democratic party is clear. It must not only continue its battle with Republican trusts—it must also drive out of its own ranks all traitors. It must show no mercy to the Gormans, Brices, Smiths and Murphys who are in the employ of the trusts. The time has passed when we could hope for anything good from these Democratic masqueraders. Drum them out of the party that they have disgraced. Pursue them to their political death. They have sold their honor for a mess of trust pottage; let them enjoy their pottage in peace—free from the cares of state. Every Democrat in every state, misrepresented in congress by one of these trust pap-suckers, should make a vow to leave no stone unturned that will make the political paths of these traitors harder. Fill their places with honest Democrats and the party will merit and receive the approval of a tax-ridden people.

B. W. H.

ADVANCING PROSPERITY.

Notwithstanding the gloomy predictions of a certain class of prophets, there can be no doubt that the business and industrial skies are brightening. Yet there are those who fail or pretend to fail, to see it. Political prejudices have clouded their sight, or else they are willfully blind; and it is true that "none are so blind as those who will not see." Political ophthalmia is to be deplored, but willful neglect of vision is despicable. From all quarters comes the news of business resumptions and extensions, and the drifting back of willing laborers to the workshops. Near by is a noticeable example. The great plant of the Illinois Steel company at South Chicago is now operating to its utmost capacity night and day. All is bustle about the plant. "The ponderous machinery in the rolling mill grinds merrily on, while the thousands of workmen stand and shift their watches." Additions are being rapidly made and soon four or five hundred additional men will be employed. Orders are accumulating, officials are jubilant, and workmen are happy. Work bids fair to be abundant through the winter and in spite of the predictions of "calamity howlers" wages have not, nor are likely to be reduced. And this, let it be remembered, in the teeth of a reduction of the tariff tax upon rails from $13.44 to $7.81 per ton. And so it is going the country through.

How different from last year! Should not the tariff be revised and taxes made higher to dampen this prosperity?—[Evening Press.

JUST as business is beginning to revive strikes are reported. Instead of thinking half a loaf better than no bread some strikers seem to think a whole loafer better than no work.

Repairs which have been progressing on the upper Grand River bridge were completed yesterday.

The Baptist society will give a pie social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Allen Bancroft, Tuesday evening, Oct. 2. A cordial invitation to all.

Wm. Alden Smith, Attorney at Law, (Smiley, Smith and Stevens) Michigan trust building, Grand Rapids offers $5 for best 3 pound roll of butter, butter to be delivered to Mr. Smith.

The first meeting of the teacher's reading circle for Lowell and vicinity will be held in the high school room Saturday afternoon, Oct. 6. The course of reading for the ensuing year includes Boone's Education in the United States, and Parker's How to Study Geography, two most excellent works. Teachers and all who are interested in the reading circle work are cordially invited to be present at this meeting. Com. A. Hamlin Smith will have charge of the sale of books. Call by request of A. Hamlin Smith.

"That tired feeling" gives way to perfect health when one takes the Royal Remedy Beef, Wine and Iron. Only 50 cents per large bottle at McCarty's. Best spring medicine on earth. 43 tf

Why use unprinted envelopes when you can have your name, business and address printed upon 250 xxx white wove envelopes for 75 cents. We furnish the envelopes. You bring the money; we do the rest.

List of Unclaimed Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Lowell, Mich., week ending Sept. 22, 1894:

Ladies—Mrs. Mina Miller.

Gents—A. Coleman, Fred Culver, Jerry Fisher, Roderick Munro, Arthur Russel, Herald Suburban.

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

LEONARD H. HUNT, P. M.

A Racking Cough

Cured by Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.
Mrs. P. D. HALL, 217 Genessee St., Lockport, N. Y., says:

"Over thirty years ago, I remember hearing my father describe the wonderful curative effects of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. During a recent attack of La Grippe, which assumed the form of a catarrh, soreness of the lungs, accompanied by an aggravating cough, I used various remedies and prescriptions. While some of these medicines partially alleviated the coughing during the day, none of them afforded me any relief from that spasmodic action of the lungs which would seize me the moment I attempted to lie down at night. After ten or twelve such nights, I was

Nearly in Despair,

and had about decided to sit up all night in my easy chair, and procure what sleep I could in that way. It then occurred to me that I had a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I took a spoonful of this preparation in a little water, and was able to lie down without coughing. In a few moments, I fell asleep, and awoke in the morning greatly refreshed and feeling much better. I took a teaspoonful of the Pectoral every night for a week, then gradually decreased the dose, and in two weeks my cough was cured."

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Prompt to act, sure to cure

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE. In the Matter of the Estate of Elizabeth Fuller deceased. Notice is hereby given that I shall sell at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, on Monday the 12th day of November A. D. 1894 at two o'clock, in the afternoon, at the North Front door of the Court House in the City of Grand Rapids in the County of Kent in the State of Michigan, pursuant to License and an hority granted to me on the twenty third day of July A. D. 1894 by the Probate Court of Kent County, Michigan, all of the estate, right, title and interest of the said deceased of, in and to the real estate situated and being in the County of Kent in the State of Michigan, known and described as follows to-wit;

Lot number eight (8) of Block Thirty-Seven (37) of Richard's & Wickham's Plat of the village of Lowell said County and State.

Dated, September 27th A. D. 1894.

Henry F. Tredenick Administrator.

CHAS. J. CHURCH & SON.

BANKERS.

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

Established at Greenville 1861, Lowell, 1888.

LOWELL, - MICH.

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.

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.

Spring Goods

The Latest
And
The Best.

We wish it Distinctly Understood that we Make No $15 Ready-Made Suits to Order. Our work is CUSTOM WORK, and will Compare Favorably with any done This Side of the Moon. Now is the Time to Place Your Orders.

SMITH, the Tailor.

LOWELL PLANING MILL,

W. J. ECKER & SON, PROPS., DEALERS IN

Lumber, Lath, Shingles and Cedar Fence Posts,

MANUFACTURERS OF SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, DOOR AND WINDOW FRAMES AND SCREENS, MOULDING, EXHIBITION AND SHIPPING COOPS, DRIED APPLE BOXES, ETC., MATCHING, RE-SAWING AND JOB WORK, WOODEN EAVETROUGHS.

ECKER & SON, LOWELL.

We Have Them WHAT?

The Finest Line of Ladies' Shoes Ever Brought to Lowell.

CALL AND SEE THEM. **D. E. MURRAY.**

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, Kiln-Drying, and all kinds of machine work done on short notice at Reasonable Prices.

GOODRICH KOPF,

Opposite Cutter Factory, Lowell, Proprietor.

There's No Choice in Bicycles.

The Victor Pneumatic tire has no rival. It is more durable than any other and the inner tube can be removed in case of puncture in less than five minutes.

The only inner tube removable through the rim.

All Victor improvements are abreast with the times and meet every requirement.

Victors are BEST.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO.

BOSTON. NEW YORK. PHILADELPHIA. CHICAGO. SAN FRANCISCO. DETROIT. DENVER.

FARMERS.

I have a thoroughbred Jersey bull for service. Charges, $1.00 cash or $1.50 trust. CHARLES McCARTY Lowell

CORRESPONDENCE.

SOUTH BOSTON.

A P Burr captured three blue ribbons and two reds, besides two specials, at the Grand Rapids fair.

Charlie Burr captured the special for the best looking rig shown by a farmer's boy under 21. Hereafter Charlie expects the girls to be watching and waiting.

Mable, only daughter of John and Susan Christy, died September 25, after a brief illness at the age of 4 years. Sunday, the doctor pronounced her out of danger. Tuesday night she went to bed feeling cheerful and happy. About 4 o'clock the next morning a great change came over her, and she breathed her last about nine o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Christy have the sympathy of the entire community.

Ethel Taylor, Chas. Clark's children and Roy Christy are on the sick list.

Buckingham's Dye for the whiskers can be applied at home and is uniformly successful in coloring a brown or black. Hence its great popularity.

ALTON.

J. D. Frost went to Grand Rapids, Monday, with his Blodgett horse.

Fred Culver, of Belding, is visiting relatives here this week,

Aggie Weich is no better at this writing.

Geo. Ring, of Smyrna, visited his uncle, E. Ring, Saturday.

Charlie Byrnes, of Grattan, died in the hospital at Grand Rapids, Sunday. His leg was amputated on account of a cancer, but he was not able to endure the operation. Funeral services were held on Wednesday at 10, a. m., at the Grattan Catholic church.

Kirk Ford, while dragging, last week, was thrown upon the drag, injuring his left arm.

Mrs. J. D. Frost we are pleased to say is getting better but not yet out of danger.

Mrs. William Delany's son Gordon came near being killed last week while mounting a straw stack with a pitchfork he slipped and fell to the bottom, the fork entering his side. The little fellow is only 6 years old.

Mrs. Herrington and son Willie of Cannonsburg visited her daughter, Mrs. D. A. Church, Sunday.

Mrs. Arthur Elsby and children, of Courtland, visited her brother Maurice Trumbull, Sunday and Monday.

Orrin Ford and wife were present at the surprise party give Benj. Morse and wife of Lowell last week.

Thos. Condon and grandson Artic are visiting Mrs. Frank Trumbull, Mr. C.'s daughter, of Evart, and taking in the fair there.

Charlie Jakeway's youngest child has cholera infantum.

George Hapeman and daughter of Allegan, visited his brother John, here last week.

Mrs. Alfred Ford, of Millbrook, was the guest of Mrs. Armon Ring in Keene one day last week, and also visited her father, S. D. Godfrey.

Mrs. Orrin Trumbull spent a week with her son Frank at Evart.

Richard McGee has purchased 40 acres of the VanDusen estate for $1315.

Minnie Francisco and Cora White of Lowell visited Mrs. Charles Jakeway last Saturday.

Armon Ring and wife of Keene spent Sunday with his brother Edmund.

Warren Ford, our Dakota farmer, cut a watermelon, Sunday, that measured 2ft 9in around and 1 ft 7in in diameter; his own raising.

E. Cambell and wife visited their son Bert and other relatives at Lake Odessa last Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Ring spent last week with her father, S. D. Godfrey.

Rev. H. Metzger of Freeport will still continue for another year the pastorate of the Swiss people of this place. Services next Sunday at 2, p. m., in the Alton church.

Elder Smith was reappointed to this charge for the Wesleyan Methodists and held services here last Sunday morning.

Mrs. Horace Ford of Grattan was the guest of her friend, Mrs. John Hapeman last week Tuesday.

David Moore of Oakfield visited old friends in this vicinity last week Wednesday and Thursday.

U NO JR.

Fred Scofield of Traverse City has commenced suit in chancery against Oscar Scofield of this place, to have the mill deed set aside in default of a failure to fulfill the contract. The trial is to be held next December.—Contributed.

Ayer's Hair Vigor promotes the growth and improves the beauty of the hair. This preparation stimulates the roots of the hair, cleanses the scalp, prevents the accumulation of dandruff, and restores to faded and gray hair its original color.

VERGENNES.

Mrs. Ed Dixon is on the sick list.

Mrs. Seth Vanwormer of Lowell visited at her parents, Ed Dixon and wife's a few days of last week.

Eddie Vanwormer had the misfortune to cut his foot quite badly last Saturday.

Otis Bailey went to Mulliken to visit his daughter, Mrs. Nellie Gould and family, also to Grand Ledge last Thursday.

Mrs. Ern Fullington is slowly improving. She is able to walk around the house a little now.

S. B. Parker has sold his farm to Charley Wilson, consideration, $5,000.

John Evens of Ada township made his son Orrin and family a short visit one day last week while on his way to Lansing to attend the Advent camp meeting.

S. P. Lancaster of Bardstown, Ky., took dinner at Ed. Dixon's last Sunday. He is owner of the fine horse, "Trafalgar," once owned by Ed. Dixon.

R. P. Waters returned home with Mr. Lancaster to look after his thoroughbreds this winter.

Bessie Pressey, of Ada township, visited Annie and Dora Evans and attended Ina Findlay's school part of last week.

S. B. Parker attended the fair at Grand Rapids last week. Dame Rumor says there are other attractions in the Valley City.

G. W. Crosby has sold ten pigs just six months old that averaged two hundred and eleven lbs. Pretty good.

Frank Hodges and wife of Grand Rapids visited his brother Fred and family part of last week.

PATSY.

A "Hard Times Dance" will be given at Botzen's hall, formerly known as Walker hall, in Vergennes, on Friday evening, Oct. 19. Bill including supper, 75 cents. Music by Robinson, Kellogg and Vredevelt. Everybody invited.

In an age of fraud and adulteration it is certainly gratifying to know that such an extensively used preparation as Ayer's Sarsaparilla may be implicitly relied on. It never varies either in quality; appearance or effect, but is always up to the standard.

SOME OF THE PREMIUMS.

The following are a part of the large list of special premiums offered for the Lowell fair;

Everett D. Comstock, circuit court commissioner, offers $5 for the best piece of hand painted china. $3 to first and $2 to second.

Cyrus E. Perkins Judge of Probate, offers $5 for the best half bushel potatoes. $3 to first and $2 to second.

Charles D. Stebbins County Treasurer, offers $5 for best collection of oil and pastel paintings. $3 to first, $2 to second.

County Board School examiners, offers $3 for first best and $2 for second best, maps of Kent county drawn with ink by any scholar under the age of 16, attending school in Kent county, barring only the schools of Grand Rapids. Maps to be property of the county board of school examiners.

Franklin D. Eddy County Clerk, offers $5 for the best exhibit of poultry. $3 to first and $2 to second.

Henry B. Proctor, Supervisor of Cascade, offers $5 for best exhibit of vegetables from any farm in kent county.

E. S. Morse, livery, feed and sale barn, 37 east bridge street, Grand Rapids Mich. offers $10 as a special premium for the best gentleman's road horse to be shown in single carriage, said horse to have a market value of $200. Judge, F. G. Annis.

A HARNESSMAKER'S "AD."

To the citizens of Lowell
And others I will say,
To advertise my business
I take this novel way.

I want to work now while I can,
My time will soon be o'er
To lay up something for old age
When I can work no more.

My business place is on Bridge street,
A harness shop and nothing more.
I am thankful for all favors past
And hope to merit more.

I'll mend your harness all up good,
And clean and oil them too;
And if they are not too very bad
I'll make them look like new.

If any harness you should need,
Don't fail on me to call,
I make them out of first rate stock
And sell alike to all.

My work will all be firm and good
I will not sell you trash;
And if you have no trade to give,
I'll not refuse the cash.

My prices will be moderate too.
I will do whatever's just;
But leather's always cash you know,
So please don't ask long trust.

I keep bits, buckles, rings and snaps,
Bridles and halters too,
And whips that'll make your horses go
When nothing else will do.

I always have good sweat pads,
And keep a good supply;
And if you're looking after fly nets
Just call in while passing by.

I'll make you lines that are good and strong,
Just put me to the test.
And if good collars you should want,
I always keep the best.

I keep the best of axle grease,
Robes and blankets strong and neat,
And the best hoof-packing on the market,
Wilbur's White Rock for horses feet.

Please then bring along your work,
For this old saying's true,
That "Satan finds some mischief still,
For idle hands to do."

H. S. Schreiner.

Business Directory.

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

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.

G. G. TOWSLEY, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon. Office hours, 10 a.

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

MILTON M. PERRY,
Attorney and Counselor at Law, Train's Hall Block, Lowell, Michigan. Special attention given to Collections, Conveyancing, and Sale of Real Estate.
Has also qualified and been admitted to practice in the Interior Department and all the bureaus thereto and is ready to prosecute Claims for those that may be entitled to Pensions and Bounty.

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

FARMERS!

Lend me your ears while I put in a flea!

Don't Buy Any Agricultural Implements!

Until you have seen me. Dollars are worth saving these times. I can save them for you, and don't you forget it.

H. NASH.

DETROIT, GRAND HAVEN & MILWAUKEE
Time Table in Effect May 6 1894.

WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	Morn. Ex. No. 11, Ex. Sunday	Mail No. 13, Except Sunday	Stem'r 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 45	10 45
MilwaukJct	7 00	10 58	4 25	9 05	10 53
		p. m.			
Pontiac	7 48	11 45	5 07	9 50	12 14
Holly	8 28	12 30	5 51	10 30	1 14
Durand	9 35	1 32	6 50	11 10	2 13
Owosso Jct	10 15	2 15	7 30	Arrives Chicago Daily at 7 25, a. m.	3 05
Ionia	11 49	3 31	8 55		5 08
	p. m.				
Lowell	12 17	4 00	9 34		5 46
G Rapids Ar	12 50	4 45	10 00		6 35
G R & I J Lv	1 05	5 00	10 10		7 05
Ferrysburg	2 05	5 55	11 00		9 23
G Haven Ar	2 10	6 00	11 05		9 23
*Milw by Str		6 00	6 00		
Chicago by "		6 00			

EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	Chicago Ex. No. 12, Daily.	Ste'mr 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	9 05
Ferrysburg		5 44	9 0	2 15	9 12
		37			
G R & I Jct			10 05	3 12	10 45
Gran Rapids		6 45	10 20	3 25	11 00
Lowell		7 15	10 55	4 00	11 53
Ionia		7 40	11 25	4 28	12 35
			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

*During navigation only.

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). No. 82 has sleeper to Detroit.

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. No. 81 has sleeper to Grand Rapids.

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.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.
FOR SALE BY HUNTER & SON. [72

C. BERGIN,

DEALER IN

Fine Teas and Coffees, Spices, Sugars and Groceries.

LOWELL, - MICH

A Large Stock of

Wall Paper And Window Shades.

Remnants Below Cost. Call and Look Over Our Stock.

HUNTER & SON

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.

PROTECT HOME INDUSTRY
That's the Talk.

The undersigned desires to say to the people of Lowell and vicinity that he has purchased the

BANNER LAUNDRY!

and solicits the patronage of all.

Spend Your Money at Home!

and it will return to you. Spend it abroad and it is gone, probably forever. Yours for Home Trade,

L. W. Kitchen.

F. E. OVETT

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.

F. F. CRAFT,

GENERAL

Ditching, Tile and Drainage

Contractor. Orders by mail given prompt attention, and satisfactory work guaranteed. Public patronage respectfully solicited. Lowell, Mich.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

Whoever has Fits, Epilepsy or St. Vitus Dance can be cured by using Dr. Bell's Nervine. You will find it all it is represented. It will cure you. It is also a nerve tonic and a cure for all nervous diseases. We have sold it for some time and can give you references here at home if you are a sufferer. Call and see us. Hunter & Son. 71

FOR FIRE

INSURANCE!

CALL ON

F. D. EDDY & CO.,

Lowell Ledger.

B. M. JOHNSON, Publisher.

LOWELL, . . MICH.

THE Emperor William announces that he holds his crown by divine will. In other words, his majesty has graduated from local politics.

A SAN FRANCISCAN has returned from Italy with the information that the Italians do not like American music. Honors are easy. Americans do not like the hand-organ.

THE Chinese Admiral Teing is in fair way of being plucked clean. For showing the white feather he has had the peacock's feather taken from him—a sort of homœopathic method of cure, by the way.

AND now they talk of making silk from wood pulp. The forests may therefore be looked upon as doomed, unless the silk worm should turn in time to prevent this threatened interference with his industry.

A "GREEN GOODS" dealer in New York has been testifying that he "never paid the police for protection." It is still a left-handed compliment, for he has been carrying on his business under their eyes for years.

A NEGRO who lives in Baker county, Georgia, dreamed three nights in succession of finding money in an old grave. He went to the spot designated in his dream and found a skull and three gold dollars. This is "the stuff that dreams are made of" in Georgia.

AT a test of one of the Sims-Edison torpedoes a man rode on the back of the appliance as it went through the water at eighteen miles an hour. His object in doing this is not clear, as the necessity for breaking the modern torpedo to the saddle is not generally understood.

A PERSON announcing herself vociferously as a lady struck a conductor in the face because he did not stop his street-car on a curve as she desired. The conductor refrained from throwing her off the car; a policeman refrained from arresting her. So the advantage of being a lady becomes obvious to the dullest intelligence.

THE monument that was recently placed over the grave of Dr. B. F. Stevenson, the founder of the Grand Army of the Republic, in Rosehill cemetery, near Petersburg, Ill., is of granite, and much admired for its artistic beauty. The monument is to be unveiled some time this autumn, and the event will be made a national affair.

THE suggestion that supply stations be established and maintained at Spitzbergen and various points on the route to the north pole is not new, but it is probably the only suggestion that covers the way to solve the fascinating problem. In the Wellman plan of a sudden dash there is certainly something plausible, but sudden dashes ought to have some substantial backing.

PEOPLE who are disposed to grumble about high prices should be thankful that they do not live in the town of Forty Mile Creek, on the Yukon river, Alaska. The town is the largest in the placer gold mining district, and flour sells for 17 cents a pound, while bacon brings 40 cents, beans are firm at 20 cents, butter is strong at 75 cents, and dried fruit is worth 25 cents a pound.

THE sentence of a convicted murderer at Trenton, N. J., has been commuted on the ground that the court interpreter did not thoroughly understand the language which he translated. This opens another loop-hole in the administration of justice. Pretty soon sentences will be set aside because the clerk didn't thoroughly know how to keep the record, the lawyers didn't thoroughly know the law, or the jurors didn't thoroughly know how to bring in a verdict.

THE conservatory of Washington park, Chicago, boasts of what is affectionately called "goose plant." It is composed of growths that look like three or four big geese and over a dozen goslings. The plant is a rare native of South America, known properly as the Aristolochia Gigas Sturtevantii, and is said to be the only one of its kind in the United States. It was on exhibition at the world's fair, but was so small at that time as to attract little attention.

THE real ruler of Korea is said to be the premier, whose name is Min Yung Jun. According to all accounts he must be the "boss" premier. A few years ago he was worth practically nothing, and now at the age of forty he is a millionaire, rides about town in a chair, seated on a leopard skin, accompanied by hundreds of cheering followers and nimble-footed dancing girls, and has a home containing scores of rooms. The "boss" does not seem to be confined to American politics.

CASIMIR DE PERRIER.

PERSONAL TRAITS OF FRANCE'S PRESIDENT.

Wears Turn-Down Collars and Treats His Hair After the American Fashion—A Curious Anagram on His Name—His Wife.

AS ANTOLYCUS, who made it his business to gather unconsidered trifles, was always popular among the classical gossips, those wasps in which he particularly dealt have perpetuated the popularity to this day, and the intelligent student of a man's character attaches importance to the minor events in which the man figures, events that rarely find their way into print and are thus unknown and unenjoyed by the reading thousands.

Hitherto, with the exception of Marshal MacMahon, none of the presidents of France has known how to ride. Neither Thiers, Grevy nor Carnot were horsemen. Casimir-Perier, on the contrary, is a fervent lover of what has been called the noblest conquest of man, and rides to perfection. One day recently he went to the Bois mounted on a superb animal. He was accompanied by two officers of his household, and followed by a groom. Naturally his appearance caused a sensation, and he was saluted all along his route. It is said that the bicycle mania has done a great deal of harm to the art of riding, but now that the first magistrate of France prefers the real to the steel horse, perhaps a reaction in favor of the former will set in.

The new president has already become the victim of the anagram writer.

Paul Pierre Jean Casimir-Perier, president de la Republique Francaise, works out thus: Pris cinq par la peur, par lui France siaimee de Dieu, espera liberte. The two superfluous letters, J and N, manipulated after the Cagliostro method, give the words Juxta Nefas.

The first clause of the sentence refers to the fact that Casimir-Perier is the fifth occupant of the presidential chair.

This anagram on Carnot's name made its appearance just after his murder: Francois Marie Sadi-Carnot, president de la Republique Francaise. S(an)to I(eronimo) Caserio, Italien du nord, bien arme par des Francais, le tuera. Unfortunately four letters, C, P, Q and F, resist the process, but they are ingeniously interpreted thus: C(asimir) P(erier) Q(uietudo) F(rancia).

The portion of the Elysee palace where M. and Mme. Casimir-Perier have taken up their residence is the second story of the left wing, the apartments being the same as those occupied by the late president. The locks through the building are still adorned with "N" and the imperial eagle, which Thiers wanted to have removed, but when the architect of the palace asked for eighteen months and 50,000 francs to do it M. Thiers thought it was more economical to permit the stigmas of monarchy to remain. There are 1,200 doors in the palace.

The bed occupied by the president is very large and perfectly square, and has three high mattresses. Napoleon III, the King of Sweden, Ismail Pasha, Thiers and the succeeding presidents slept in it. All of the sovereigns who visited Paris during the empire slept in this bed, excepting the late Czar Alexander, who objected to it on the ground that it was too comfortable. He preferred a small iron bedstead that he brought with him and on the hardest mattress the palace could supply. The decorations of the bedroom are white and

MME. CASIMIR-PERIER.

red. The panels are adorned with gobelin tapestry.

At the back of each medallion is engraved the name of the president who has worn it and of the Grand Chancellor who has officially presented it to him. Since the order was instituted there have been three of these grand collars. The original was made for Napoleon I., and was also worn by Napoleon III. The second belonged to the family of Murat. A third was known to have existed, but it could not be traced until, quite unexpectedly, it was found in the possession of the emperor of Austria, who wore it when he visited Paris in 1867. It then appeared that it had been given by Napoleon I. to the Emperor Joseph on the occasion of Napoleon's marriage with Marie Louise, and had remained from that date in the possession of the Austrian imperial family. The collar worn by M. Casimir-Perier cost 10,000 francs.

The last public entertainment given by M. Casimir-Perier before he assumed the office of president was a garden party given by him in the garden of the Palais Bourbon on June 23, the day before Carnot was murdered. M. Casimir-Perier was at that time president of the chamber of deputies, and his receptions were attended by the leading people of Paris. Mme. Casimir-Perier always presided and they were invariably occasions of great enjoyment.

In a recent conversation Mme. Casimir-Perier said that she had changed her residence six times during the past twelve months, but she also said that which few others could say in narrating such an unusual number of

CASIMIR-PERIER

"house movings," that each change had been brought about by her husband's advance in position.

A singular fact that has been discovered in the general search for quaint items associated with the dead and the living president is the following: The beginning of anarchy as a system is generally traced to the writings of Prudhon, but there was a very curious reference to it in France in 1857. At that time M. Rigault, who was the official candidate for the Bouches du Rohne, began his election address with these words: "The hydra of anarchy raises its head." It is interesting to notice that his opponent, whom he thus described as the representative of anarchy, was Hippolyte Carnot, the father of the president who was destined to die by the dagger of an anarchist.

WILLIAM H. UPHAM.

A New Star in the Political Heavens.

The republicans of Wisconsin have nominated as a candidate for governor Major William H. Upham. Their nominee is in the prime of life, having been born in 1841. At the beginning

MAJOR WILLIAM H. UPHAM.

of the civil war he enlisted in the Union army and served with distinction, in one engagement being severely wounded and reported killed. He is one of the few men who, being yet alive, have had their funeral sermons preached. This was done in the town from which he enlisted, when the report of his death was received. On his release from Libby prison, whither he was taken when wounded, he was appointed as cadet by President Lincoln in recognition of valuable services in obtaining important information while a prisoner, and was graduated from West Point in 1866. Being appointed second lieutenant of the Fifth United States artillery, stationed at Fortress Monroe, he was guard officer over Jefferson Davis after his capture. After some years of service in the regular army he resigned and entered upon business pursuits in Wisconsin, turning his attention to the lumber industry. Locating in Marshfield in 1870, when the town was yet a wilderness, he built mills and established other important industries. In 1877 the place was swept by a devastating fire. Major Upham caused a flag to be raised over the burned site, and announced that he would rebuild on a much larger scale than before, and this he immediately did, prosecuting his enterprises with such indomitable energy that the town is now one of the important cities of Wisconsin. Major Upham is identified with financial and other institutions, and was for a time mayor of Marshfield. In 1891 he was state commander of the Grand Army of the Republic.

A CANAL BOAT OUTING.

AND THE BOAT WAS FAST ASHORE, TOO.

How Four Clerks Fared—For Under Sixty Dollars They Spent a Month in Rest and Peace—Fried Eels, Bacon and Eggs Were Their Diet.

One good result hard times has brought about, and that is the introduction of thrift into American households, and many of our young bachelors who once regarded saving as a synonym for meanness, are now exercising their ingenuity by making two short ends meet. For several years past four young bookkeepers have been accustomed to take their vacation together, and have spent their short but merry weeks at Atlantic City. This was plainly impracticable this year, says the Philadelphia Times.

One of the party had been at Bordentown a few weeks before and came back full of a plan that seemed feasible for an outing that would be novel and not costly. Captain Mose Homsher of the Golden Harp, had in his own words, "got tired of sailing on the Raritan canal for his wittles and close," and so beached his boat in a sheltered nook on the Delaware about a mile above Bordentown, and in company with his first lieutenant, Joshuway, kept house, and here the captain was approached, and at once made a bargain to rent his boat and cabin furniture for one month for the sum of $15. Our quartette took possession and laid in stores, three bushels of potatoes, fifteen pounds of bacon, sugar, tea, coffee, hard tack and flour.

The situation was a lovely one; a huge beech and chestnut overshadowed the boat, which was as dry as a bottle, the cabin was roughly furnished, and held six bunks.

And now vacation began in earnest. Hammocks were hung in the hold, which was as clean as whitewash could make it, and pipe in mouth everyone took his ease.

Next morning the volunteer cook realized his error. All the rest developed a remarkable fastidiousness in taste. The man who took tea swore at the syrupy character of his beverage and the coffee drinkers made remarks that were not compliments. At last Boston, with an air of cold ferocity, turned on them.

"You're just a lot of quill-driving chumps and have been livin' at three dollars a week hash houses until you don't know good grub when you get it," said he. Then he resigned, and inside of eight days every man had had his hand and been fired by the rest. When they were almost at their wit's end a farmer allowed one of his numerous daughters to come and take charge, and the refining influence of a young lady with a terrific red head and weighing 200 pounds was felt on board the Golden Harp. Moral: Take a hired cook with you when you camp out.

Our friends had a flat-bottomed boat and of course tried fishing. Eels and catfish were plenty, but all their hopes of catching six-pound bass were frustrated, as they only got thirteen small ones in twenty-one days. In fact they made the usual mistake of using hooks that would have landed a codfish. One thing amazed them, and that was their luck in catching snappers. The shore seemed alive with them, and Miss Maria could cook them, too, and seldom went home at night without one in her basket.

Jansen was the gunner of the party and he certainly told some wonderful yarns about his shooting. He had bad luck here—a few kildeer and sandpipers made up his bag, but one day he came home, and with a look of calm superiority laid down a splendid duck.

"That," said he "is a green-headed ripple diver. I've killed a boat load in a day down in Chesapeake."

Enter Miss Maria.

"I say, what did you get that duck?"

"Oh, that's a rather rare specimen in these parts. I shot it up at the mouth of the creek."

"See here, young man, you're rather fresh. That's one of pap's puddle duck. They ain't no wild ducks here now. You'll catch it."

Poor Jansen—it was true. Farmer Birch laughed at the green-headed ripple diver and told the party to eat it, which was done, and Jansen hung up his gun for the rest of the month.

The nights were delicious. There had been no rain for weeks, and the air was very dry. Seated on the deck and watching the play of moonlight on the river was a pleasure that kept them up half the night, while the silence was only broken by those curious sounds made by the shore birds feeding.

After a few nights' experience sleeping in the bunks of the Golden Harp the crew took to the steerage. Talk about the Smithsonian's collection of bugs. There were no doubt four times as many in the cabin of the Golden Harp, and Boston declares that they barked. They certainly bit ferociously, and finally drove everyone into the hammocks.

Time was flying and at last the arrival of Captain Homshen gave all hands liberty to leave. Despite the bugs, mosquitoes and snapper soup, they had a delightful time, and it just cost $68, a cheap outing.

HE WAS ALIVE.

The Timely Awakening of a Wounded Burglar in the Morgue.

"That reminds me," said Counselor Charles W. Brooke, who was one of a party, "of an experience I had in Philadelphia about twenty-five years ago. I had just started in on the practice of the law, was ambitious, and ready to receive or seek a client at any hour of the day or night. It was in early September, I remember. I had been to see Edwin Forrest in the Walnut street theater in his wonderful impersonation of Othello. I got home shortly after midnight, and about 2 o'clock in the morning, while sleeping—soundly, and perhaps I may say the sleep was just—I was awakened by a loud ringing at my door bell.

"You must know it was the custom in those days for a lawyer to have his office in his dwelling. The older practitioners continue it to this day. I got up and dressed myself and went to the door. My visitor was a man named Haggerty—Ned Haggerty—who had frequently been accused of burglary. He had retained me once or twice to defend him, and I presume had some faith in my judgment.

"He was panting and excited. 'I have just killed a man, Mr. Brooke,' said he, 'and I have come to tell you about it. We had a fight, and two or three crooks wanted to give me the worst of it, so in self-defense I was obliged to shoot one of them.'

"'Where is the man you shot?' I asked.

"'I think they have taken him to some undertaker's shop,' said Haggerty.

"'I went upstairs again,' continued Mr. Brooke, 'dressed myself completely and went with my visitor to the neighborhood where the quarrel had taken place. I found that his surmise as to the undertaker's shop was correct. The body of the man had been taken there, and they were just putting him in an icebox as I entered the door. There was something about the appearance of the corpse that attracted my attention. The hands and feet were warm and the eyes were closed. There were a couple of doctors present, one of whom had a stethoscope. I requested him to let me have it for a moment, and put it over the heart of Haggerty's enemy. I could detect a faint fluttering and called the attention of the physicians to it. They made an examination, and, greatly to their surprise, and probably chagrin, they discovered that the man was alive. In fifteen minutes more he would have been put on ice, and what little vitality happened to be left in him would have been frozen out. That man is living to-day and in the city of New York."

Another Crank.

Mr. Farwest—There was a feller at the board of trade last night with the durndest ideas anybody ever heard of.

Wife—What was the meeting about?

"To devise ways and means to boom the town."

"Well, what did the stranger propose?"

"The foolishest thing! You'd never guess. He got up and said, says he: 'The best way to boom a town,' says he, 'is to make it fit to live in.'"

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

Pride is a hard snake to kill entirely dead.

It never pays to cherish a fault-finding spirit.

It is foolish to make professions that you do not live up to.

People who have great strength are also apt to have some great weakness.

It never pays to do in private what you would be ashamed to have known in public.

There is as little mercy in stabbing with a word as there is in doing it with a knife.

A tattler's brain is like a beggar's pack; it contains little but what has been given to him.

We never knew a man who could not bear another man's misfortunes perfectly like a Christian.

Our passions are like convulsion fits, which make us stronger for a time, but leave us weaker forever after.

Hasty words often rankle the wound which injury gives; but soft words assuage it, forgiving cures it, and forgetting takes away the scar.

A neat bit of proverbial philosophy said to be of Japanese origin, is, "Be like the tree which covers with flowers the hand that shakes it."

We never know the true value of friends. While they live we are too sensitive to their faults; when we have lost them we see only their virtues.

Do not judge a man by the clothes he wears. God made one and the tailor the other. Do not judge him by his family, for Cain belonged to a good family.

The Testimonials

Published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla are not purchased, nor are they written up in our office, nor are they from our employes. They are facts from truthful people, proving, as surely as anything can be proved by direct, personal, positive evidence, that

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Be Sure to Get Hood's

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Distress after eating, pain and bloating in the stomach, shortness of breath, pain in the heart.

Loss of Appetite

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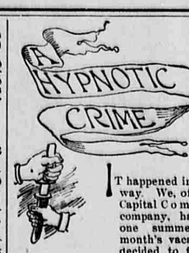


"I happened in this way. We, of the Capital Comedy company, having one summer a month's vacation, decided to fill it in with a "stock season,' worked on the joint-stock system at Reachington. We extended the commonwealth principle from the stage to the home, and took a furnished house, wherein we all resided with more comfort and at less expense than is possible in seaside lodgings. We fellows had a smoking-billiard-room for our amusement, the girls had a boudoir for their gossip, and the married ladies kindly looked after the consumable properties and the proprieties. A very good company we voted ourselves.

My sister Vere and her husband, Edmond Hatherleigh, were in the "crowd," and their special favorite was a young Spanish girl who had taken to the boards—the Senorita Alcida Velasquez. She was my special favorite, too; but I mustn't anticipate. Being seriously in love with the fair Spaniard (who was dark, by the bye), my jealous eyes noted all things affecting her in any way, and it seemed to me that my brother-in-law admired her just a little too much. He was most polite and attentive to his wife, but every now and again I caught him looking at Alcida with more admiration in his impressive eyes than was good for him, or for the object of it, either.

One evening, after the performance at the theater, the ladies having retired for the night, we gentlemen adjourned to the smoking room for weeds and whisky. There the desultory talk somehow veered round to hypnotism and such phenomena, whereon most of us, being ignorant of the subject, expatiated with force and volubility.

Hatherleigh, however, who had been a medico before he became a mummer, spoke about it as one having authority, and we were all astonished—though I was by no means convinced—by the arguments he advanced and the evidence he adduced in support of the theory of hypnotic suggestion, especially in its relation to crime.

"But do you mean to say," said I incredulously, "that if you suggest a crime to a hypnotized subject he will commit it?"

"Certainly," Hatherleigh replied. "When in practice I hypnotized several patients and by suggestion relieved them of diseases which had hitherto been considered incurable."

"So you have frequently said," I returned; "but for my part I doubt if there is any such thing as hypnotism at all. You may possibly obtain influence over weak minded persons, and, by working on their credulous imaginations, effect cures of nervous disorders; but, well, I should like to see the man who could hypnotize me!"

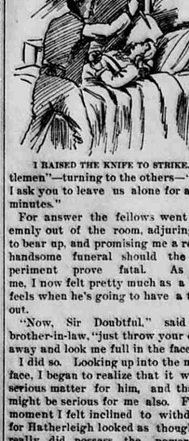
"Would you?" Hatherleigh inquired, with a smile that was half a sneer. "What do you say to allowing me to make the experiment?"

"Oh, I'm game, if you're willing!" I retorted, rather warmly.

"Very well," said my relative, coolly. "When shall we begin?"

"Now," I answered boldly.

"Thanks," said Hatherleigh, with another sarcastic smile. "Now, gentlemen"—turning to the others—"may I ask you to leave us alone for a few minutes."



I RAISED THE KNIFE TO STRIKE.

For answer the fellows went solemnly out of the room, adjuring me to bear up, and promising me a really handsome funeral should the experiment prove fatal. As for me, I now felt pretty much as a man feels when he's going to have a tooth out.

"Now, Sir Doubtful," said my brother-in-law, "just throw your cigar away and look me full in the face."

I did so. Looking up into the man's face, I began to realize that it was a serious matter for him, and that it might be serious for me also. For a moment I felt inclined to withdraw, for Hatherleigh looked as though he really did possess the power he claimed, but obstinacy and pride overcame feaf, and I said, carelessly:

"Go on with your hypnotizing."

"I have already commenced," he replied, fixing his eyes on mine.

I had expected him to make passes with his hands, and perform all that sort of mummery, but he sat quite still, looking me quietly in the face, for a time I fearlessly returned his gaze, but suddenly all my surroundings seemed to fade away, and I saw nothing but a pair of fiery eyes, which seemed to burn into my soul. I tried to shut my own eyes to the sight, but in vain. Those terrible eyes grew larger and larger, until they seemed to fill the limits of space, and then I awoke to find Hatherleigh regarding me with an anxious, but satisfied, look. The other fellows had returned, and they began asking me all sorts of questions.

But I had nothing to tell. I had no unpleasant feeling—I seemed to have been dozing, that was all. The clock, too, showed that the experiment had lasted but a few minutes.

"Well," I asked Hatherleigh, "how have you succeeded?"

"Beyond my most sanguine expectations," he replied, with deep meaning in his tone. "How do you feel?"

"Oh, pretty well," I answered. "I don't want to hurt your feelings, Edmond, but I don't feel hypnotized a bit!"

"No? Well, we shall see," he said, quietly shrugging his shoulders and swallowing a glass of neat brandy. He looked fatigued, and staggered as he crossed the room.

"Aren't you well?" I asked.

"Quite well, thanks," he replied; "but these experiments weaken me for a time—it is nothing. Good night."

So saying, he sank into a chair, and we left him to finish his cigar by the fireside while we wended our ways to bed, all wondering how he would convince me that I was hypnotized.

I intended to turn in at once, but, to my dismay, I could not do so. I tried to undress, but I was by some strange force impelled to open my trunk and take from it a curious old hunting-knife I once frequently used as a "property." I never use it now. I exerted all the will-power I possessed and endeavored to replace the weapon, for a sense of impending danger was upon me; but my will seemed paralyzed, and I carefully drew the knife from its sheath, feeling its keen edge with my thumb.

By the same mysterious influence I was next forced to remove my slippers and creep stealthily to my sister's bedroom. A hundred times I tried to retrace my steps, but still the awful force impelled me onwards until I silently entered Vere's chamber. Closing the door noiselessly behind me, I advanced on tin-toe to the bedside. The room was in a semi-darkness, but the light of the shaded lamp on the dressing-table showed me that my sister was sleeping peacefully, though there were traces of recent tears upon her pale face.

Every detail of the room is stamped upon my memory, and I remember noticing that the fingers of the tiny clock on the mantel shelf pointed to ten minutes to two.

"Good heavens," I thought, "why am I here? What dreadful influence is it that deprives me of my will?"

Then, in a flash, I knew that my purpose was murder—to murder my own sister!

"Why does she not wake?" I thought, in my agony. "Why does not her husband save her from this death and me from this crime?"

Her husband—that was the solution of the mystery—he had hypnotized me, after all, and I was the agent of his will. But why was I to kill his wife, my darling sister Vere?

Then I remembered the words he had whispered to me during my brief hypnotic sleep.

"You doubted my power," he said, or rather hissed. "Fool! But greater fool to think to win Alcida. She is for me—do you hear?—for me! Your puling, white-faced sister must be removed, and you shall do it! Yes, you shall kill her and suffer for the crime, leaving me free for love—and Alcida!"

All was plain to me. I knew that I was compelled to shed my innocent sister's blood. All this I knew, yet had no power to stay my own murderous hand. Think of my position, and imagine, if you can, the mental agony I endured.

Advancing closer to the bedside, and carefully drawing back the coverlet, I raised the knife to strike—then the little clock on the mantelshelf ch med 2!

I had regained my will. With a cry of infinite relief I flung the knife from me and rushed out of the room. Hatherleigh was still seated beside the fire when I burst, breathless into the smoking room.

I called him by name. But he returned no answer—he was dead!

No doubt my brother-in-law had died at 2 o'clock precisely, his death being due to the intense excitement consequent upon the strain he had, by hypnotizing me, put upon himself. If so, the reason of my sudden recovery of will power is plain enough, for with his death his influence over my will naturally ceased.

Anyhow, I am more than thankful that something between heaven and earth, until then undreamed of in my philosophy, saved me from committing a crime of which my moral innocence would have availed me little in a court of justice.

What became of the Senorita Alcida? Oh, she is now my wife.

TWO WERE KILLED.

Platform of a Clubhouse Collapsed at Akron, O., with Frightful Results.

Joseph Ryan, aged 18 years, and Patrick Casey, aged 21 years, were so severely injured by the falling of a platform at the Excelsior Athletic club at Akron, O. that they died in a few hours.

The platform was at the second story of the brick block and was the only means of gaining access to the club rooms, being approached by outside stairs. The platform was crowded with young men waiting for the doors to open to witness an exhibition. As the doors were opened there was a rush and the platform crashed to the ground, 25 feet, carrying 60 people with it. All were injured, the two mentioned fatally and a score of others seriously.

Train Robbers Killed.

The Colorado & Utah express on the Santa Fe was held up by robbers at Gorin, Mo. But the railroad and express officials had a spy on the trail of the bandits, and when they stopped the train they met a hail of buckshot and bullets. It is said that at least two lie dead in the woods, while three others rode away, filled with leaden pellets. They were novices in the art of train robbery and brutal ones at that, for they shot "Dad" Prescott, the engineer, before they even gave him a chance to hold up his hands. His wound will not prove fatal. The raid was planned three weeks ago.

Keokuk, Ia: Five farmers living three miles north of Arabella Mo., are the men who held up the Santa Fe at Gorin, Mo. Two of them, Charles Abrams and Lincoln Overfield, were captured at Memphis, Mo., Abrams being shot six times with a Winchester. He cannot live.

Trotted a Mile in 2:03 3-4.

At Galesburg, Ill., the great trotting queen Alix beat the world's record by coming under the wire in 2:03¾. It was a noble performance from start to finish. The start was made in splendid style, Alix coming down as regularly and steady as clockwork. When the quarter was reached there was a general exclamation, "Thirty and a half; she will beat it." From that to the half she seemed to fly, making it in 1:01¾. The third quarter she increased her pace a trifle, making it in 1:32¾. When she started up the home stretch Alix was moving without apparent effort and finished the heat in the fastest time ever made by a trotter—2:03¾—and thus dethroned Nancy Hanks' record of 2:04.

Three Killed by Lightning

The residence of Marshall Corey, a prominent farmer near Owingsville, Ky., was struck by lightning. Corey, his wife and a daughter aged 18 years were instantly killed. Several others were in the house and are injured, but it is thought not fatally.

THE MARKETS.

New York.		
Cattle—Natives	$ 4 00 @	$4 5 10
Hogs	6 90 @	7 05
Sheep—Good to choice	2 60 @	3 50
Lambs	3 10 @	4 50
Wheat—No 2	56¾ @	57
Corn—No 2	60¾ @	61¼
Oats—No 2 white	30¾ @	36¾
Toledo.		
Wheat—No 2 spot	52 @	53
No 2 December	54¾ @	55
Corn—No 2 mixed	56 @	56¼
Oats—No 2 white	30½ @	31
Buffalo—Live Stock.		
Cattle—Mixed shipments	2 25 @	4 00
Sheep	2 60 @	4 00
Lambs	3 00 @	4 40
Hogs—Choice weights	6 30 @	6 40
Common and rough	5 90 @	6 25
Cleveland.		
Cattle—Best	4 00 @	4 50
Other grades	3 00 @	3 80
Hogs	5 50 @	5 85
Wheat—No 2 red	51 @	52
Corn—No 2	56 @	57
Oats—No 2 white	42 @	43
Pittsburg.		
Cattle	3 60 @	4 85
Hogs	5 60 @	6 50
Sheep and lambs	2 75 @	4 25
Wheat—No 2 red	53 @	54
Corn—Mixed	56¼ @	57
Oats—No 2 white	42 @	43
Cincinnati.		
Cattle—Good to prime	3 75 @	4 50
Lower grades	2 25 @	4 15
Hogs	5 35 @	6 00
Sheep and lambs	2 25 @	4 60
Wheat—No 2 red	51¼ @	51¾
Corn—No 2 mixed	59 @	59¾
Oats—No 2 white	31 @	31½
Chicago.		
Cattle—Best steers	4 00 @	5 00
Common	2 75 @	3 80
Sheep	2 00 @	3 25
Lambs	4 50 @	5 25
Hogs—Mixed	5 50 @	5 85
Wheat—No 2 red	52 @	52¾
Corn—No 2	53¾ @	53
Oats—No 2 white	30¾ @	30¾
Mess Pork, per bbl	13 75 @	13 85
Lard, per cwt	8 85 @	8 90
Detroit.		
Cattle—Good to choice	3 60 @	4 00
Lower grades	2 25 @	3 60
Hogs	5 60 @	5 70
Sheep	1 50 @	2 50
Lambs	2 50 @	3 25
Wheat—No 2 red spot	52 @	53
No 1 white	55 @	55¼
Corn—No 2 mixed	56 @	56¾
Oats—No 2 white	33¼ @	33¼
Hay—Timothy	10 50 @	11 00
Potatoes, per bu	55 @	60
Butter—Dairy	18 @	21
Creamery	23 @	24
Eggs—Fresh	15 @	16
Live Poultry—Chickens	9 @	10
Fowl	8 @	9
Ducks	7 @	8
Turkeys	8 @	9

WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE.

NEW YORK: Dun's weekly review of trade: Plenty of material for encouragement and also for discouragement can be found by those who seek that and nothing else. But business men who want to see the situation exactly as it is, find accounts so far conflicting that it is difficult to strike a balance. In the aggregate business is about a tenth larger than last year, but still falls about 25 per cent below a full volume for the season. The iron business, after its great increase of output last month, shows a disappointing weakness at all eastern and central markets, with consumption not large enough to keep fairly employed the mills in operation. In boots and shoes the demand continues large. In textile fabrics there has been a distinct decrease in trade. Breadstuffs are weaker, possibly because the government official report went so far in predicting short crops as to cause a reaction in opinion. While lower estimates of corn are commonly accepted, the price fell 3¼c. Failures during the week have been 212 in the United States against 221 last year, and in Canada 46 against 40 last year.

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MR. NORMAN.

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We are Selling a

Ladies' Wrapper Made of Fine Percale for 88 Cents.

Have Them Made of Print, Sateen, Challie and Cambric, All Correspondingly Cheap. We Have 75 Different Styles of Ladies' Shirt Waists. Everybody Ought to See Them. We are Showing a Large Line of Challies, Sateens, Pangees, Crape and Taffeta Moires, All the Nicest Things Made This Year for Summer Wear.

A. W. WEEKES.

LOWELL STATE BANK

LOWELL, MICH.

Capital, $25,000.

FRANCIS KING, President,
CHAS. McCARTY, Vice President.
M. C. GRISWOLD, Cashier.
B. N. KEISTER, Assistant Cashier,

DIRECTORS:

Francis King, Chas. McCarty,
Robert Hardy, E. T. King,
G. H. Force, M. C. Griswold.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Money Loaned on Real Estate Security.

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

EVERYTHING IN LINE.

The board of directors of the Lowell fair at a meeting held at the office of the secretary on Monday, Sept. 24, completed the arrangements for the fair. W. H. Murphy was appointed committee to procure hay and straw; D. G. Look, committee on music; C. McCarty, committee on starting judge and Hunt and Look were chosen to make the necessary arrangements for political speakers for each day.

This completes the entire arrangements and the outlook is truly flattering for a grand and good meeting next month. Letters of inquiry and and applications for premium lists are coming in by every mail.

THE RUSTLERS.

came on Wednesday and played ball with the home team. Of course the Lowell boys were not "in it" but they played surprisingly good ball just the same and held the league team down to ten scores. Giles and Barber did good battery work, the former striking out five of the Rustlers and the latter pulling down three foul flies McDowell gathered in three flies in center field, one being an excellent capture. The boys all did well and proved that there is good base ball timber here, surprising the Rustlers on several occasions by sharp playing. Score, Grand Rapids 10, Lowell 0.

AWAY FROM HOME.

Chapman's glee club attended a Republican meeting at Solon Center, Tuesday night, and here is what the Grand Rapids Herald says about it. The club is composed of Roy McDiarmid, Carl English, George Gulliford and Will Chapman, the leader. The club sings mostly music of its own composition, and that they are successful is amply attested by the generous applause of the audience last night.

CONGRESSIONAL DELEGATES.

Here are the second district delegates to the Congressional convention. J. H. Withey, Ada; D. F. Elkerton, Caledonia; N. N. Baker, Paris; Thomas McNight, Cascade; C. Bergin, Lowell; John Croft, Caledonia; John Mehan, Gaines; J. A. Lyon, Vergennes; Thomas Boylan, Ada: B. F. Palmer, Bowne; J. H. Boynton, Grand Rapids; W. C. Harper, Wyoming; Samuel Tobey, Byron.

METHODIST CHURCH REOPENED.

The M. E. Church was reopened last Sunday, Presiding Elder Buell preaching the sermon in the morning. At the close of the services a statement was made of the expenditure for repairs on the church. The whole cost was about $1,050. About $600 had already been raised, leaving over $400 yet to be raised. Before the congregation was dismissed every cent of the indebtedness had been subscribed.

HOME NEWS

To be happy eat plenty of careaway seeds.

All summer goods cheap at E. R. Collar's.

Henry F. Tredenick was at Grand Rapids last Monday.

The will of Jacob Layer was proven in probate court Monday.

Will Leary has moved to his farm 2½ miles south west of Saranac.

"This is a pretty good daze work," said the dentist as he administered gas.

Will M. Hine of Grand Rapids spent Sundaay with his father, Chas. R. Hine.

Largest and most complete line of carpets ever shown in Lowell, at E. R. Collar's.

Free, a Souvenir of Lowell, a $2 book with a dozen photos at Wilson's for 30 days.

It is easier to persuade a woman than to convince her, and a good deal pleasanter too.

Rev. James Provan attended a ministerial meeting at Grand Rapids Monday afternoon.

Lee Creer of Saginaw, formerly a Lowell boy, visited old acquaintances the fore part of the week.

The running street cars, like certain speakers, make the most racket and noise when they are empty.

J. E. Bee and James McPherson have each improved their building lots by new tar and gravel walks.

Attorney E. O. Mains attended the West Michigan fair, Tuesday afternoon, or the democratic convention, which?

John F. Hatch has been employed by Secretary Hooker to bill the country for the Lowell District fair.

The Frost evaporator, in Grattan has dried 11,000 pounds of apples this year and are not more than half through their fall work.

W. M. Chapman's campaign quartette attended Wm. Alden Smith's opening campaign at Solon, last Tuesday night, at his solicitation.

A certain lady was once described as having "organs of hearing which were unfortunately too large for ears, and not large enough for wings."

W. C. Kitchen's family and household goods have arrived and they have gone to housekeeping in the apartments over the Lowell State bank.

Mrs. Jennie Sinclair Deal of Jonesville is visiting her sister, Mrs. M. M. Perry. Mrs. Deal was formerly employed as preceptress in the Lowell union school.

A Lowell young lady, in going home from the medicine show, the other night, encountered a polecat and a change of apparel became essential right away, quick.

Secretary Hooker and R. Quick were at the Kent county fair and also at the West Michigan hustling for our home fair. Mr. Hooker also goes to the Ionia fair for the same purpose.

Eli Reed of Youngstown, Ohio, who has made his sons here several visits, the last being this summer, is now lying at the point of death. He was a warm hearted old man and made many friends here by whom he desires to be remembered.

E. M. Rolf is very sick and his life is despaired of.

The Italian fruit store has been closed and the proprietor has returned to Grand Rapids from whence he came.

J. Harley Maynard has entered the office of A. O. Heydlauff for the purpose of learning telegraphy.

Wilber Post and Bert White have gone to Albion college to attend school during the winter.

A. C. Phelps has severed his connection with the Electric Light and water company and returned to Greenville.

Wanted—500 cords of hickory. For specifications and prices enquire opposite cutter factory of J. M. Zimmerman.

Heman E. Hogan and wife of South Boardman and E. J. Gorman and wife of Cadilac visited at L. H. Hunt's and O. A. Robinson's the middle of the week.

George Stone, architect, of Grand Rapids was in town Tuesday.

The September calendar of the circuit court for Kent county has 29 criminal cases, 18 issues of fact—jury; 14 non-jury, 6 law and imparlance and 61 chancery.

Having sold my machine shop to George Rouse I will now give my attention to steam fitting and plumbing, house draining and all kinds of work in this line. Shop one door north of old stand. August 20, 1894. Porter Carr.

Theodore B. Carter is Lowell's juryman at the September term of court.

Hon. Washington Gardner will open the campaign in Lowell for the Republicans, the evening of Oct. 4.

Jacob W. Walker our respected townsman received the nomination for county treasurer at the Democratic county convention last Tuesday.

A. B. Johnson and wife and Mrs. W. H. Clark are expecting ere long to start for Santa Fee New Mexico to spend the winter.

Notice.—All persons owing me can leave payment at the LEDGER office with F. M. Johnson, who is authorized to receipt for the same.
John Robertson.

See Ecker & Son for wood and kindlings.

Jas. McPherson is preparing to move into his new house.

F. B. Clark expects to occupy Jas. McPherson's west house as soon as Mc. vacates the same.

J. K. Tilden and wife, and Mrs. J. L. Earl went to the West Michigan fair Wednesday.

Our village marshal is quite busy in overseeing the grading of Peck's hill and the paving of the gutters.

Francis King and wife are visiting relatives at Ypsilanti.

Buy beech, maple and oak wood of Ecker & Son.

Skipped away without saying good-by—our old friend, Edwin Huxley and wife have disappeared from among us. Can the editor of the LEDGER give us his post office address as we wish to hear from him once more and enjoy his kind words and actions even if it is with a pen.

One of the many friends.

Mr. Huxley's address is, Plainfield, Green county Missouri. The gentleman could reach his many friends here quite easily through the columns of the Ledger and we cordially invite him to do so. Editor.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Frank W. Tarleton to Bertha Mae Hastings Tuesday October 2.

Clair Althen has gone to Albion to attend school.

Attorney Perry was doing legal business at the county seat Monday.

Mrs. John Robertson has been attending the Advent campmeeting at Lansing this week.

New goods arriving daily. Call and see them at E. R. Collar's.

The Royal Templars of temperance held another meeting last night in I. O. O. F. hall and initiated fifteen candidates. This is the second meeting held for that purpose under the direction of Grand Sec. L. D. Randall within one week.

With the additious just made to this, Lowell Council No. 21 consisting of young people, good results may be expected to follow in the upbuilding of the temperance cause in this place.

Be sure and see the underwear at Collar's.

Send the children to school while you can. There is no sense in allowing them to grow up ignorant.

Patronize home industry if you want your town to prosper.

A CARD.—I desire to inform the public that having sold out my old rigs and replaced them with new, I am prepared to serve them better than ever at the old stand north of the Davis house. Rigs let at your own price.
D. C. Watters.

Miss Nellie Fox of Segwun, was 24 years of age last Thursday, and in the evening she was surprised by the appearance of over fifty of her friends who enjoyed a social evening and left a number of nice presents on retiring.

We have made a number of crayon enlargements for Lowell people, and in every case have given the best of satisfaction. Remember that we guarantee a perfect likeness and a picture that you don't have to go to the further side of the room to see any good in it. Our prices are very reasonable. M. C. Dey 98 Monroe street over People's Savings bank.

Large and complete line of dress goods at E. R. Collar's.

Lowell callers at the Morton house will see the familiar face of Miss Ora Anderson presiding over the news stand there.

J. W. Rickert has been attending the West Michigan fair this week.

Goodrich Kopf and John Mills were in Grand Rapids Tuesday.

Patronize our home merchants and leave traveling fakirs alone.

C. McCarty attended the West Michigan fair in the interests of the Lowell fair.

Extra copies of this issue for sale at the LEDGER office.

Mrs. J. L. Kopf has returned from an extended visit in South Dakota.

Miss Carrie Hunter has returned from a two weeks visit with her sister, in Pittsburg.

Mrs. S. P. Hicks returned, Monday, from a visit in the southern part of the state.

The Souvenir of Lowell, a valuable book, you all know what it is, get one free with a dozen photos at Wilson's gallery for 30 days.

When you want a picture that looks just like you, or a little better, go to Dey's studio and get some of those enameled water proof photographs, that never fail to give the best of satisfaction. Children a specialty. 98 Monroe street over People's Savings bank.

BAPTIST NOTES.

Regular services at the Baptist church Sunday morning and evening.
E. H. Shanks, Pastor.

GUARANTEED CURE.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at Hunter & Son's drug store. Large size 50c and $1.

Stern Parent—So you love my daughter?

Would-be Son-in-law—I love her better than my own life.

Stern Parent—That will do. You will not get her. I am something of a liar myself, and one good liar in a family is enough. I don't care to have any competition.

FOUR BIG SUCCESSES.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery, for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at Hunter & Son's Drug Store.

Lowell Markets.

Invariably corrected every Friday morning.

Wheat, white,	$ 0 46	@
Wheat, red	46	@
Corn	50	@
Oats	28	@
Rye	41	@
Barley, per hundred.	80	@ 1 00
Flour, per hundred	1 40	@
Bran, per ton	14 00	@
Middlings, per ton	15 00	@
Corn Meal, per ton	22 00	@
Corn and Oats, per ton	22 00	@
Butter	18	@
Eggs	12½	@
Potatoes	40	@ 50
Beans	1 35	@
Beef	4 50	@ 5 00
Pork	6	@ 6 25
Chickens	8	@ 10
Wool, washed	8	@ 15
Onions	50	@ 60

DON'T FAIL

To call and see our new line of Coal, Wood and Oil Heating

STOVES

Also Cooking Stoves and Ranges, at Prices as Low as the Lowest. We also have a fine line of Nickle Plate, Copper, Granite, Tin and Hollow Ware, Cutlery and Builder's Hardware at Bottom Prices, Pumps and Tubing of every description. We also Make a Specialty of Tin, Steel and Asphalt Roofing, and *Remember, we will not be Undersold.*

W. R. BLAISDELL & CO.