The Lowell Ledger.

"WITH MALICE TOWARD NONE AND CHARITY FOR ALL."

VOL. II. LOWELL, KENT COUNTY, MICH., OCT. 6, 1894. NO. 67

DO YOU HAVE GOOD LUCK

In Buying Shoes?

Do they wear well? Do they rip? Are you satisfied?
Have you tried buying at Geo. Winegar's.

IF NOT, WHY NOT?

Yours, Etc., **GEO. WINEGAR.**

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.

RUN TO EARTH.

Detectives Ferret Out a Nest of Fire Bugs.

GEN. RUTHERFORD NAMED FOR CONGRESS

A Disappointment to Lowell Citizens Generally.

GRAND RIVER MISSIONARY MEETING.

Death of Ephraim M. Rolf--His Service to His Country.

APPREHENDED.

The people of Lowell will be relieved to know that the gang that has been engaged in firing and robbing buildings in this and adjacent towns has been apprehended, or at least a portion of it.

It seems that after the firing of Train's hotel, detectives were employed who succeeded in finding the gang and "getting in" with them. Their plans were learned, and among other things was a scheme for repeating the attempt to fire Train's hotel.

This job was to have been done last Sunday night, but the detectives planned to take the rascals in the act. The knowledge leaked out, however, and it became necessary to nab the leader of the gang at once. This was done and since that time no information can be gleaned from any source, as the detectives propose to keep their knowledge to themselves hereafter until their game is corralled.

The following account was sent to the city papers under date of Sept. 30:

"The sheriff's office to-day resembles in some respects a dime museum. For some time past burglars have been at work in the small towns in the county. Last night Sheriff Montgomery arrested Bert Chapman, of Lowell, on suspicion. When searched he was armed with a 38-caliber revolver and a dirk, and but for prompt action of the officers, would have proved a troublesome customer. After lodging his prisoner safely in jail, sheriff Montgomery went to Lowell and searched the house of A. B. Waterman, the young man's grandfather, and under the building he found a Winchester rifle and shotgun and a trunk containing the chains, rings and other jewelry stolen from the store of Houck & Cotter, Pewamo, August 25, four revolvers, nine razors, together with the guns which were stolen from Benson & Crawford's hardware store at Saranac last week, a partial kit of burglar's tools, consisting of a dark lantern, drills, dynamite caps, fuse, small keg of giant powder, etc, a pocketbook containing a number of rare coins, a lady,s handbag, seven 1,000-mile books stolen from the Detroit, Lansing & Northern ticket office at Lyons and about one hundred other articles.

Chapman is a young man about 20 years old, was reared in this city, is of respectable parentage, but owing to family troubles has been allowed to run wild."

On Monday Chapman was bound over to the circuit court.

TWO ELEGANT RESIDENCES.

Our popular townsmen, Charles McCarty and R. J. Flanagan have their elegant new residences nearly ready for occupancy. Mr. Flanagan moves in next week; and McCarty soon after the fair. We congratulate both gentlemen and their families upon their beautiful homes and wish for them long lives in which to enjoy them.

GEN. RUTHERFORD NOMINATED.

The fifth district Democrats held their congressional convention at Grand Rapids Tuesday and nominated Gen. L. B. Rutherford for representative. There were present from Lowell, C. Bergin, Geo. Parker, F. M. Johnson, Dr. O. C. McDannell J. E. Lee.

The Kent county delegates caucused and decided to support John M. Mathewson. The following from the Democrat shows the result:

The presentation of candidates for congressman was next in order. Speaking for Kent county, Col. M. A. Aldrich presented the name of John M. Mathewson of Lowell, and it was received with applause. Neither Ottawa nor Ionia had a candidate. Mr. Harper of Wyoming warmly endorsed Mr. Mathewson as one who would knock Wm. Alden Smith's tariff breezes with a hickory club.

F. M. Johnson of Lowell, ably supported Mr. Mathewson, for fifty years a noble democrat, a pioneer settler of Kent, widely known and thoroughly in sympathy with the people.

Andrew Fyfe moved that the nomination be made by acclamation, but before the motion could be put, Frank Doremus of Portland, in behalf of Ionia, presented the name of Albert K. Roof, a native born Ionian, a representative citizen and always a Democrat.

On the ballot Kent cast its solid fifty-three votes for Mathewson, Ionia, seventeen for Roof and Ottawa county fourteen for Gen. L. G. Rutherford.

The call for the convention stated that the nomination should be made under the two thirds rule. Mr. Mathewson had a majority but not two-thirds of the vote. It was claimed by Kent that the call was not binding, but that the convention itself made the rules under which it should operate. A motion was made that the call be adhered to and W. F. McKnight offered a substitute that the majority nominate. The convention became entangled in parlimentary practice but business finally came down to a vote whether or not a majority or a two-thirds vote should nominate. D. O. Watson said that it had been the custom ever since he could remember to nominate by a two-thirds vote. Mr. Doremus declared the two-thirds vote prevailed in the national convention and in all other Democratic bodies. The two-thirds rule was adopted.

A second vote was ordered taken by written ballots, but before it could be put, L. K. Salsbury withdrew the name of John M. Mathewson, and in doing so denied that anything like gag rule had been used as had been charged. Mr. Harper earnestly declared that any charges of unfairness were unjust and uncalled for, and with spirit insisted on the unit rule. Col. Aldrich said he had been instructed to vote for Mathewson and would continue to do so. D. O. Watson protested against a small majority of Kent county being allowed to swing the entire convention. At S. White put an end to the debate by reminding the convention that Mr. Mathewson's name had been withdrawn, and that this action relieved the delegation from the caucus instructions.

E. R. Spencer of Ionia and M. A. Aldrich were appointed tellers for another ballot. Ionia county withdrew the name of Mr. Roof of Ionia. The ballot resulted: Mathewson, 14; scattering two; and Rutherford, 53.

Gen. Rutherford was sent for and made a speech of acceptance, and then Mr. Mathewson was called to the platform. He said that he was not as tall as Mr. Rutherford, but that he was bigger when he was down than when he was up, and now he was defeated he was more of a Democrat than ever. He heartily endorsed Gen. Rutherford and pledged his most loyal support. After an able enunciation of Democratic principles, Mr. Mathewson was loudly cheered, and left the hall by far the most popular man in it.

ANOTHER COUPLE MADE HAPPY.

Married, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Hastings, Tuesday evening, Oct. 2, at 7:30 o'clock, Frank W. Tarleton and Bertha Mae Hastings. To the strains of Lohengrin's wedding march, "Faithful and True," the bridal party entered the parlor and in a few words Pastor Shanks pronounced them husband and wife and introduced them to the guests present. An elegant repast was spread, which all enjoyed to the fullest extent. Many very beautiful presents were brought by the guests and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Tarleton will make their home in Lowell. Their many friends wish for them a long and happy life. Contributed.

MISSIONARY MEETING.

The annual union meeting of the Congregational Home and Foreign missionary societies of the Grand River Association was held at the Congregational church last Thursday. The reports from the different churches in the association were of much interest to the friends of the work. Interesting papers were also read by some of the delegates. At the afternoon session the annual elections were held. The Home Missionary Society elected Mrs. M. M. Perry of Lowell President; Mrs M S Chapman of Grand Rapids Vice President; Mrs J T Husted of Grand Rapids Sec'y and Treas. The Foreign Society re-elected Mrs Rev G A Pollard of Grand Rapids President and the Vice President and Sec'y and Treas. were re-elected and are residents of Grand Rapids and unknown to your scribe. In the evening an interesting and instructive lecture was given by Miss Alice Little, who has been a missionary for six years in the islands of Micronasia. She illustrated her lecture by many articles of clothing, jewelry, trinkets and tools that were made by hand by the natives.

AS OTHERS SEE HIM.

The Grand Rapids Baptist association has been holding its fifty-first annual meeting at Grand Rapids this week and Rev. E. H. Shanks our local pastor, has been in attendance, and was chosen to deliver the next annual sermon. Mr. Shanks was also appointed associational Sunday scho l superintendent.

THE LOWELL FAIR.

Work is progressing favorably on the Lowell fair ground. The buildings and track are being put in first class condition in readiness for the Lowell fair. It is expected that the famous pacing horse, Albatross will give an exhibition here. This wonderful horse was raised here and has a record of a half mile in 1 minute and half a second. Secretary Hooker is also corresponding with the manager of the celebrated trotting moose, with a view of having the animal race with

CONTINUED ON LAST PAGE

Lowell Ledger.

F. M JOHNSON, Publisher.

LOWELL, . . MICH.

LITTLE Miss Peary will probably want to go to the north pole to spend her summers.

A HORSE and buggy were stolen from in front of Kansas City's central police station, but there were no policemen in the buggy at the time.

THE idea of a Chicago man's setting forth to find the north pole seems to have aroused hostile Eastern critics to the notion that Chicago means to annex it.

SINCE the British vessels will not assist in patrolling Behring sea, perhaps they will hold Uncle Sam's coat while he gives the Canadian poachers a scientific thrashing of approved pattern.

THERE is less interest in the question, "Who killed Cock Robin?" now that the world is absorbed in the more obstruse problem, "Who is to blame for the Vigilant's losing her centerboard?"

THE Breckinridge case is probably about to pass out of public notice. In view of this fact it is the duty of optimists and healthy minded people to try to bear with the New York millionaires.

PADEREWSKI has caused his press agents to rumor that he won't come to America this season, but nobody seems to be weeping. The noble Pole will find that fad followers are just as fickle as they are foolish.

IN this record-breaking era, when the breakers are receiving so much honor, it is strange that so little heed has been paid to the record-breaking talk about fighting in which Mr. Peter Jackson has so distinguished himself.

THERE are more ways of achieving fame than by dragging it out of the sea by the foretop. Lieutenant Peary's Arctic expedition, which has just returned, didn't find the north pole but it brought back a little laughter presented to him by Mrs. Peary at a point further north than anybody was ever known to be born before.

A THIRD American Arctic expedition, that of Lieutenant Peary, has returned disconsolately home without having reached the limit of previous explorations. This seems to be a bad year for Arctic expeditions, somehow, or else the temper of the explorers who have undertaken to reach the pole during the last twelvemonth is not of that sterling quality which made their predecessors famous.

THE decline of wood engraving as an art in this country is grievously illustrated by the fact that an engraver of the talent and reputation of H. E. Sylvester has gone out of engraving into the business of keeping a restaurant. The various "processes" which are crowding out wood-engraving have sometimes rare beauty of their own, but machines are making beautiful handwork a lost art in too many ways in this land of ours.

AFTER all, Dowe's cuirass won't work, and official report is against it. The bullets go through it and would go through the tailor if he were behind it, and probably penetrate the inventor to some distance besides; in short, it is a failure, and Herr Dowe may now go on with his paletots and smallclothes of no further interest to boards of military administration or manufacturers of small arms.

THE young duc d'Orleans, who is a remarkable fool for his age, is threatening to rush to France to fight for his throne." He says that exile killed his illustrious father, who really succumbed to accumulated years, natural ills and lack of honest employment. The young man, by going to France on a monarchical mission, will at least achieve death without the accompanying vexation of old age.

THE Dowe cuirass, as the invention of a tailor, excited surprise, for the tailor is a man of peace, or part of one, according to the old fantasy, and there is no reason in the nature of things why he should take on the functions of the armorer. But it turns out that the invention is really that of Captain Martin, an expert marksman, skilled in the knowledge of impact and resistance and all the other lore necessary in such a line of experiment.

IT is a suggestion worthy of consideration by the navy department that there should be an occasional variation from the system adopted for the naming of our new ships and that some vessel yet to be built should be called the Kearsarge. There is no vessel of our navy which had a grander history, and though it is to be hoped that none of our warships in the future will have to fight as she did, yet the perpetuation of the honored name would help to keep the historic old fighter in constant remembrance.

LINN MASSON'S HEN.

A REMARKABLE HEN THAT DIED HAPPY.

Of Wonderful Longevity, Though Her Memory Was Her Masterpiece—She Had No Faith in Chickens That Would Not Swim—Ducking Them.

Linn Masson's unforgetful old hen was prized not more for the great age she had reached for a hen than for her marvelous memory. Ten years ago she was "set" for the first time, and on duck eggs. She hatched a nice brood, of which she was exceedingly proud, says the Chicago Times. The Masson farm and vineyard are in the town of Laltency, Mich., overlooking Lake Keuka. When the ducklings were a few days old the young hen mother wandered with them toward the lake. The ducklings no sooner came in sight of the water than they toddled toward it, unmindful of the calls of their mother or her great distress and agitation.

They plunged into the water and went at once to the full enjoyment of their natural element. The hen ran up and down along the shore, calling frantically to her brood and manifesting her distress in many ways. But the ducklings paid no attention to her and sported their fluffy little selves about in the water. By and by, seeing that no harm came to her tender brood from their contact with the (to her) dangerous water, the hen quieted down and it was not long before she seemed to be enjoying the antics of the ducklings in the lake as much as they were themselves.

She watched them intently, occasionally uttering low and contented clucks, until at last the ducklings were contented with their sport and came out and rejoined their guardian, who led them back home again. Every day after that the hen took her brood to the lake bright and early and stood by and watched them sporting in the water with as plain evidence of enjoyment in the scene as actions could give. She continued to take daily pleasure in watching the young ducks in the lake until they grew out of her care, and even then she occasionally strolled down to the water and watched them for an hour or so as they swam and dived.

The next spring the hen was set on eggs of her own kind and hatched a fine brood of chickens. The first thing she did when she got around with her new family was to head it down to the lake. She seemed to be surprised when they showed no inclination to enter the water, and tried all her lonely powers of persuasion on them to induce them to go in. Failing in that, she presently picked up one of the chicks in her bill and dropped the plaintively protesting little thing into the lake. She stood and watched the struggle of the chick until it drowned. This seemed to amaze the hen, but she picked up another one of her brood and dropped that into the water. It, of course, struggled and drowned, as the first one had. Such perverseness amazed the hen, and she grabbed a third chick and tossed it in, then another, and had evidently determined to tumble the whole undutiful brood into the lake, when the owner of the hen, who had been a witness of the incident, ran to the rescue and drove the angry mother with the remainder of her family back to the house and shut her up.

Every year after that the hen hatched a brood of chickens until this year, and every one of them she had taken to the lake as soon as she could get there with them and tried to induce them to enter the water, and, failing every time, exhibited the same rage and made the same effort to force them in. The recollection of that first brood of ducklings seemed to be a sweet one to her, and her disappointment over failing to have it realized again, from what she evidently supposed was contrariness on the part of her subsequent broods, seemed to be so great that her rage always overcame her maternal love. She had to be watched so that her chicks might be rescued in time. It would seem that a hen that could recollect so well should have been able to discover the difference between ducks and chickens, but she never did.

Last spring the hen, grown old and somewhat infirm, did not show her customary inclination to set, and she was regarded as a worthy pensioner and had the run of the place. Late in the summer, though, to everybody's surprise, she was seized with all the symptoms of the setting hen, and would not be put off. It happened that there were half a dozen duck eggs in the house and the contrary old hen was set to hatch them. She did in due course, and promptly marched with the brood to the lake, as had been her wont for nine years. The ducklings, of coarse, plumped into the water without a moment's hesitation. The old hen's delight at this is said to have been indescribable. What she had been pining about for years had come to pass and she was simply overjoyed. In fact, the joy was too much for her, it is supposed, for she died soon after returning from the lake with her brood. She had waited long and died happy.

A DEER'S VITALITY.

After Being Wounded He Will Travel a Long Distance.

"My brother and I," said a hunter of Socorro, N. M., to a New York Advertiser man, "were hunting one day last autumn in the Gallo mountains. We had seen several deer, but had not killed anything, although we had shot and wounded several. By the way a deer may be very badly wounded and go a long distance, and a deer with one leg broken will travel almost as well as though there is nothing the matter with him.

"We were hunting on the side of the mountain in the thick pine timber, and had stopped at the edge of a deep gulch or canyon, when I saw a big fellow on the other side under the thick boughs of a pinon tree. It was a long shot—probably between 400 and 500 yards—but I thought I would try for him at any rate. Raising my sight for 400 yards, I took careful aim through the forks of a cedar tree and fired, but missed him. I fired four shots, dropping him with the last. I afterwards found that the first three shots had struck a limb just above him. As I was well hidden by the drooping branches of the tree under which I stood the deer had in all probability been unable to locate the point from which the shots came. Strange as it may seem, a deer will not run until it locates the position of its enemy.

"As soon as he fell my brother and I ran across the canyon to him. I leaned my gun against a tree, took out my knife and sat down across his fore shoulders, intending to cut his throat. Just as I touched him with the knife he sprang to his feet, knocking me over and started down the hill. As I fell I grabbed him by one of his hind legs and hung on like a leech. He dragged me about fifty yards, when I was obliged to let go. When he got loose he ran down to the foot of the mountain, crossed the narrow valley at the bottom, and started off up the slope, leaving a trail of blood behind him. I had left my gun above and had to go back for it. By the time I got it he was out of sight in the thick growth on the other side I had shot him through the body, but I must have trailed him three or four miles by the blood before I came up with him. Toward the last I could see by the trail that he was growing weak, for he would lie down about every one hundred yards. I supposed he would hear me as I came through the brush and make another effort to get away. When I came up with him at last he was standing under a tree in a little open space. Although he was evidently nearly dead, I gave him another shot, dropping him in his tracks."

Strange Scene in New York.

The cafe of a long-famous French hotel is one of the most interesting and characteristically foreign places in New York. Whatever hour in the day finds you there also finds in the same place sundry Frenchmen drinking absinthe, vermouth, coffee with brandy and the hundred and one other things that Frenchmen love. Now a young man comes in with a girl, finds a marble-topped table for two beside the mirrored panel, has the waiter fetch a gorgeously labelled bottle, a flask of water, two great goblets, sugar and perforated spoons. With these he mixes a malignant looking, opalescent, light green drink, at which the girl makes wry faces while he sips it with satisfaction and words of reassurance. The wine card shows six kinds of vermouth, four of absinthe and twenty-six brands of champagne, not one of them American.

A City Pasture.

New York city from a point a little above Williamsburg clear up to Woodlawn, along the edge of the Bronx, is an unbroken pasture. Here feed cattle and horses, ducks and geese, upon grass perpetually green from the near presence of the water. At certain times you see the horses and cattle knee deep in the stream, with naked boys washing the former. The whole scene is a delightful country panorama, as viewed from the railway trains that rush past.

His Faithful Dog.

Robert E. Stone of Lexington, Ky., has erected over the grave of his dog a monument that cost $650. The stone is a pointed shaft of seashore granite, elaborately and fancifully carved. It has a deeply chiseled inscription: "Don, for sixteen years our silent brother and friend. His faithful dog shall bear him company."

Appropriate.

Nodd—What have you named your twins?

Todd—Off and On.

Nodd—What's that for?

Todd—When one stops crying the other begins.

ADVENTURE OF AN IOWA GIRL.

Missionary Anna Melton's Story of Her Peril Among the Koords.

Miss Anna Melton, the young American missionary who was the victim of a murderous attack in the village of Daree, in the Koordish mountains, last summer, has a home in Fairfield, Iowa. Her own story of the attack was given to a New York Sun reporter as follows:

"It was too warm to spend the summer in Mosul and so with Rev. W. R. McDowell, I left that city last year to pass the heated term in the mountains. Our destination was Amadia, formerly a fortress in the mountains, the town being situated on a solid rock. Upon our arrival we purchased a house for a summer residence, it being the purpose of Mr. McDowell and his family to remain there, while I should visit the churches in the vicinity. I started for the village of Daree, half an hours' journey away. One of the Nestorians accompanied me as my servant and I was also attended by a native pastor. The governor of Amadia offered us the escort of soldiers, but the soldiers are of the most disreputable character and we declined their services. For the first few days everything was most pleasant and agreeable in my temporary home. It was harvest time and the people were busy all day. In the mornings I had the village children with me on the housetop and in the evening we held meetings in the same place. In that country the inhabitants of the villages live constantly on the roofs of their houses in the summer, on account of the scorpions which infest their dwellings. My tent was pitched upon the roof of the house in which I was living.

"On the night of the 14th of June, five days after my arrival in the village, I was awakened and in the dim light saw a form leaning over some of my luggage on the opposite side of the tent. The form rose, and I saw that it was that of a man. Even then, not thinking of trouble, I supposed it must have been the native pastor, who had come in to get something from the saddle bags for the mules. I called his name, when the figure advanced, carrying a heavy hickory club with a crook at the end, a favorite weapon of the Koords. Before I had time to arouse myself fully the man struck at me with his club. His first blows missed their aim, for my bed was covered with a heavy framework of wood, over which hung a thick netting to keep out the insects. I screamed at the top of my voice, and then I heard the sound of rapid firing outside and and that of people running away. The man finally broke down the heavy framework of my screen, and when I made an effort to get up struck me repeatedly over the head. My position was made still worse, for I became entangled in the netting and could not defend myself. But I managed to get free at last. In the meantime he had thrown down his club and taken one of the standards from the canopy, with which he struck me several times. How I did it I do not know, but I managed to wrest the stick from him. We struggled together until we had traversed the tent, when in some way he lost his balance and fell off. While at the edge of the roof I saw another figure, but he soon made off and neither appeared again.

"Blood was streaming from the wounds in my head and body and all, men and women, save my young serving girl, had fled. She was in hiding near the tent, and when she found that the Koords had gone she screamed loudly for the others to come back. They came, one by one, the women first, and dressed my wounds, which did not prove serious, although they were many and painful. The people who fled at the first sound of danger said that they thought that the Koords had come to sack the village, as is their habit now and then. Nothing could be done until daylight, when a messenger was sent to inform Mr. McDowell at Amadia. Evidence was found to show that the soldiers of the government were the guilty parties, in addition to one or two councillors, one of whom sat as the magistrate at the first hearing. It took long to make any arrests, although the guilty persons were well known. Finally, through the efforts of Mr. McDowell and the United States government, eleven persons were arrested and tried. Of these eight were found guilty, but their cases were sent to the higher court of review at Bagdad, where they were still in prison when I left the country. Three people known to be implicated fled to the mountains and were not captured. They were the most desperate of the lot, having killed a Nestorian Christian a year before."

Miss Melton scarcely finished speaking when Rev. Labaree, secretary of the board, came in with a letter from Rev. Mr. McDowell, which said that the prisoners who had been held for the assault upon Miss Melton had been released by the reviewing court at Bagdad. Mr. McDowell looked upon the result of the case as most disastrous to the cause of missions and to the safety of Americans in Turkey.

CURIOSITIES ABOUT SUGAR.

A Necessity of Modern Life Which Was Unknown to the Ancients.

Sugar, the modern commodity which we class among the indispensible necessities, was wholly unknown to the ancient nations, says the Atlanta Constitution. The word "saccharum" occurs but once in the Latin translation of the bible, and the equivalent of our word "sugar" is first used by Pliny, whose writings are almost contemporaneous with the ministry of Christ. He calls it "honey collected in (from) reeds," and says that the Romans first became acquainted with its use in Arabia Felix. Statius, in his account of the old Staturnalia ceremonies, mentions "vegetable honey" as being used, and winds up his account by saying that "this same honey is boiled from Elosian reeds." Dioscorides, the Greek physician who flourished in the first or second century of the Christian era, and whose great work, "De Materia Medica," treats of all the then known medical substances and their properties, says that "the name of sugar has been given to the honey which is produced by reeds without bees," and Strabo, writing concerning it, says: "They (the people of Arabia Felix) make honey without bees from reeds and it sometimes resembles salt." Arrian, in his "Circuit of the Red Sea," alludes to the sap which "flows from reeds, thickens, like honey and is sweet to the taste."

Seneca, whom Chambers' encyclopedia says was "Born at Corduba a few years B. C." writes concerning the use of "burned sugar" among the people of India, and concludes by adding: "In my opinion the use of sugar spoils the teeth." Nearchus says that sugar cane was first made known to the western countries by the conquests of Alexander the Great. The first of the sugar canes were brought from the east of Sicily, in the year 1148, and two years later were introduced into Spain. In 1506 the Spaniards brought some of its seeds or plants to the West Indies, and from these the present sugar industry has grown. According to the London Economist, 5,107,000 tons of sugar were consumed by the inhabitants of the world in 1893.

HELD HIS JOB THIRTY YEARS.

Du Maurier of the London Punch Still Sees "the Ghost Walk."

"Thirty-four years ago," says a correspondent of the Boston Transcript, "Mr. Du Maurier's first drawings for Punch appeared in that paper and he has now been a regular contributor for thirty years. In parson Mr. Du Maurier is a man perhaps a trifle above middle height. His upright, athletic frame, his pallid face and easy movements give him an air of distinction. His manner is that of an Englishman, but the contour of his head and his features are French. In meeting him one would say this must be a military man, for he is made after the type of one of the First Napoleon's hardy campaigners. He wears a mustache and a small chin piece. There is generally an expression of resolve on his face. Notwithstanding that in the open, he usually has on slightly smoked glasses to protect his eyes from the glare. It might here be in place to mention that his eyesight has for several years been a source of concern to him and his friends, for the sight of one eye is almost entirely gone, and he can only work with the aid of the most powerful glasses. Mr. Du Maurier has lived in London for the better part of his life, and most of that time in Old Hampstead, close beside the great heath called Hampstead Heath. He is a familiar figure on this fine old stretch of wild country where the highway robbers of two centuries ago used to make such a harvest off the belongings of passing travelers. But time has worked a change, and now there is not a more peaceful spot outside of the church or chapel. During the quiet hours of the afternoon Mr. Du Maurier and his wife are frequently to be seen together with their little Dandy Dinmont, either rambling over the deserted heath or seated on some quiet bench enjoying the fresh air and beauty of the landscape, which is here famous."

A Hindoo Oath.

The Hindoos have a curious way of emphasizing what they say. In most villages is a sacred tree, a pipal tree, and the gods are supposed to delight to sit among its leaves and listen to the music of their rustling. The deponent takes one of these leaves in his hands and invokes the gods, who sit above him, to crush him and those dear to him, as he crushes the leaf in his hand, if he speaks anything but the truth. He then plucks and crushes the leaf and states what he has to say.

Her Warning Unheeded.

The old Indian woman who warned General Canby against meeting the Indians under a flag of truce in the lava beds during the Modoc war, the disregarding of which cost him his life, is still living in Klamath county, Oregon, and receives a pension from the government for services rendered during that war.

KNOWLEDGE

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

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

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

A HANDSOME PICTURE FREE

WE WILL MAIL POSTPAID a fine Panel Picture, entitled "MEDITATION" in exchange for 18 Large Lion Heads, cut from Lion Coffee wrappers, and a 2-cent stamp to pay postage. Write for list of our other fine premiums, including books, a knife, game, etc. WOOLSON SPICE CO., 450 Huron St., TOLEDO, OHIO.

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New from Cover to Cover.

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A Dictionary of English, Geography, Biography, Fiction, Etc.

Standard of the U. S. Gov't Printing Offices & U.S. Supreme Court, and of nearly all the School-books.

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containing full instruction how to secure Higher Grade Products, make

MORE BUTTER that will bring BETTER PRICE and with Less Labor get More Money

Reviewing and explaining in a practical manner . . .

THE NORMANDY (FRENCH) SYSTEM, DANISH DAIRY SYSTEM AND ELGIN SEPARATOR SYSTEM

which have brought prosperity and ease to the dairy farmer.

Write for this Valuable Information. Mailed FREE on application. Kindly send address of neighboring farmers who own cows. Address R. LESPINASSE, Ex. Sec'y Columbian & Illinois Dairy Associations. 246 W. LAKE ST. CHICAGO

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies —OR— Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and easily DIGESTED.

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W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELED CALF. $4.$3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO. $3.$2.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES. $2.50 $2. WORKINGMENS EXTRA FINE. $2.$1.75 $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES. LADIES' $3.$2.50 $2. $1.75 BEST DONGOLA. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas $3.00 Shoe. Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention this Paper.

A SEASONABLE SCARE.

FRANK FOSTER, a year-old Benedict, sat scowling over the note he had just read. Some one had his domestic felicity at heart, it seemed, and yet he wanted to anathematize this "some one" roundly.

This was the still alarm sounded:

TWIN MOUNTAIN HOUSE AUGUST 31.

MR. FOSTER—Had you not better take a run up to the mountains? Of course you have all confidence in your wife, but her flirtation with a certain dashing New York millionaire is becoming the talk of the hotel. Her mother is here and seems to encourage the intimacy.

AN UNKNOWN FRIEND

"Confound his impudence," Frank muttered, crumpling the note savagely, and then spreading it out for a second reading. He began to grow furiously jealous. Jealousy is apt to be a confession of inferiority. But it was not so in Frank's case. He was a man whom women liked immensely. He had been carrying on a sly flirtation himself, besides attending to the business which kept him burrowing in the city while Emily was enjoying the cool mountain breezes. But the masculine mind is obtuse in some directions, and he had settled down on the belief that he, no matter what his own actions, was first, last and always in his wife's thoughts.

"Her mother is here and seems to encourage the intimacy." This sentence held Frank's attention. He had never seen his wife's mother. She had been abroad when he met and married Emily, in something of haste, said his all-knowing friends.

He packed his valise that night.

Frank Foster's blurred inner vision did not blind him by any means that afternoon to the grandeur of the mountains, seen through the September haze, as the engine, groaning heavily over the up grade, wound through the "Notch" with its train of cars.

He could hear a good deal of talk about the late coaching parade above the rumble of the train, and once he was sure he heard the name, "Mrs. Frank Foster."

"She's a stunning beauty," a man's voice said behind him.

"An outrageous married flirt," was the rejoinder of a woman.

Frank was just sensitive enough to be sure they meant Emily, though her name had not been mentioned in the connection. He knew she was a beauty, and that note had done the rest.

He wondered if he had not proved a Jonah to the train, when it came to a halt before they reached Fabyan's. He heard something about "lack of steam" and "incompetent engineer," as they got under way again, slowly. They reached the station to find that the stage for the "Twin" had left them in the lurch and gone off with a load, but it was to return and take up later, such as were bound for that breezy hostelry.

The stars were out in a sky of crystalline clearness, and the "Twin" was all alight when the belated coach drove up to it with a flourish, and Frank with several other passengers alighted. There were sounds of music and dancing through the open

NOW HE BENT OVER HER.

windows of the parlors, and several couples, sitting out dances or "cooling off," were scattered over the piazza. The portly manager came, beaming, across the lighted vestibule, but Frank had strolled around the piazza beyond his ken.

He walked past the open windows, through which a faint perfume floated from the garments of the dancers. He could see the flutter of gay attire as they floated around in rhythmic movement. He wondered if Emily was there. He could not make her out in the throng.

He turned away with the thought that he would go in and register, secure a room and change his raiment, for he had a suit in the valise, which the porter had looked out for. At that moment he noticed a secluded nook at the further corner of the piazza, where branching potted plants hid some tall-backed rustic chairs from the outer world. He heard low voices and thinking of Emily, he walked in that direction. There, sure enough, in the half light he discerned the unmistakable profile and shapely shoulder of his wife as she swayed idly in the rustic chair, which concealed the rest of her form from view. A man with a portly figure stood beside her; now he bent over her; and now he carried her hand to his lips.

Frank only tarried long enough to note that she did not resent the familiarity, and then turned and fled across the stream of light that poured along the piazza through the doorway, and down past the bowling alley, where he struck into the narrow road that led out into the country past the small, neat native dwellings. He must have open air to breathe in.

"No telling how many lonely rambles they have had here," he muttered, "nor how many times he has kissed her."

He spent a sufficiently perturbed hour out in the solitude, and went through the time-worn idiotic ravings of all jealous husbands, and wondered if a divorce could be obtained without publicity, and if Emily would marry the other fellow after she was free and a good deal more rubbish and then sauntered back to the hotel, a little spent with his journey and unhappy thoughts.

As he neared the grounds he saw a beacon light in the air moving toward him. The light proved to be a cigar. When near to him it stopped, and he saw that the man who puffed it was Phil Wagner, his old chum.

"Of all things, Phil!" he stammered out. It seemed an inopportune meeting for he and Phil had been rivals for the favor of Emily, though the latter was no marrying man.

"Why, this is a delightful surprise!" Phil said effusively, as he grasped Frank's hand and shook it warmly. "Your wife is here, lovely as ever. She will be overjoyed to see you."

Frank could detect the latent irony under the hearty tone.

"Come in, come in," Phil pursued, "and I'll look your wife up for you. By the way, her mother is here. You knew that, of course. A nice, jolly, lively old lady she is, too. Just let me conduct you into the reception room, and I'll spring a surprise on both of them. I've been here a week."

Presently he heard the rustle of skirts and Emily appeared in the doorway radiant in her light blue evening gown. Behind her came another face and form, the facsimile of her own, except the other had a fuller development of figure and the stamp of broader experience upon her countenance.

Phil brought up the rear. His face was radiant. "Mrs. Foster," he said, with mock ceremony, "allow me to introduce your husband. Frank, my dear boy, this is your wife. Mr. Foster, Mrs. Foster."

Emily rushed forward impulsively and threw her arms around his neck. "You are a darling," she said, "to come like this. Now, I know why you neglected to write me. You meant a surprise."

Frank felt like choking more than ever. But Emily released him, and turned calmly toward the lady.

"Mamma," she said, "this is my husband. Frank, my mother, Mrs. Sewell."

"Most happy to meet you."

Of course you know that if Frank had been tumbled headlong into Jupiter at the moment he could not have been more surprised. But he covered the situation well.

"Why, you might easily be mistaken, the one for the other," he said, and as the words passed his lips, the new light that dawned on him made him fairly catch his breath.

"Yes, indeed," Emily echoed. "We are often called 'The Twins.' Mamma married out of the school room."

"Why in thunder did you draw such a picture?" Frank blurted out.

"Wanted to surprise you," said Emily with dancing eyes.

"A mother-in-law is apt to be such an ogre," added Mrs. Sewell with a spice of mischief in her tone.

"Come in here!" Phil called out to a gentleman who sauntered past the open door. Frank recognized the portly figure he had seen on the piazza, as the man loomed up.

"I'm sure you all want to know each other," Phil declared.

In a moment Frank understood and was shaking hands with his prospective father-in-law.

It was not long before a new light broke on his mind. He took Phil aside next day.

"You have played this beastly trick on me," he said, grasping Phil by the button. "What did you do it for?"

"I'll play a beastlier trick than that on you," retorted Phil significantly, "if I ever again get wind of your neglecting your wife for a flirtation with some other woman. You got off easy this time. The next time you shall figure before the whole world as an unmitigated donkey.

To Pump Hot Water.

Water at high temperature cannot be raised any considerable distance by suction, as the vapor discharged from the water so heated follows the receding pistons of the pump and resists the entrance of the water; consequently to pump hot water always place the supply above the pump, so that it will be supplied from a head.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

FEMININITIES.

It is calculated that 27,000 widowers remarry, as against 18,500 widows.

Marie—Is that Chollie's sister? Louise—No; he hasn't proposed yet.

Adam was the first odd fellow, but when he took Eve into partnership, he ceased to be of the independent order.

Mrs. Upperten, to conductor of the band—Oh, Mr. Kapellmeister, please play that adagio a little faster—the soup is ready to be served.

Immigrant—At last I am in free America! A man can do pretty much as he pleases in this country, can't he? Native—Y-e-s—unless he's married!

"In that trouble about the money being lost Blinks didn't act like a man." "What could he have done that he didn't?" "Blamed it on his wife.

"I see Miss Sanders and Miss Smiley are always together. What dear friends they must be!" "Not at all. You see, each of them has an unmarried brother."

It is rumored that childless millionaire Russell Sage will build a monument to himself by leaving in his will a fortune of over $25,000,000 in philanthropic bequests.

NICONTINIZED NERVES.

The Tobacco Habit Quickly Broken and Nerve Force Restored—A Boon to Humanity.

A number of our great and most inveterate tobacco smokers and chewers have quit the use of the filthy weed. The talismanic article that does the work is no-to-bac. The reform was started by Aaron Gorber, who was a confirmed slave for many years to the use of tobacco. He tried tried the use of no-to-bac, and to his great surprise and delight it cured him. Hon. C. W. Ashcom, who had been smoking for sixty years, tried no-to-bac and it cured him. Col. Samuel Stoutener, who would eat up tobacco like a cow eats hay, tried this wonderful remedy, and even Samuel, after all his years of slavery, lost the desire. J. C. Cobler, Lansing Evans, Frank Dell, George H. May, C. O. Skillington, Hanson Robinett, Frank Hershberger, John Shinn and others have since tried no-to-be and in every case they report not only a cure of the tobacco habit, but a wonderful improvement in their general physical and mental condition, all of which goes to show that the use of tobacco had been injurious to them in more ways than one.—From the Press, Everett, Pa.

Working without a plan is a waste of strength.

There are some very good people who love to tell news.

A great deal of stealing is being done that does not go by that name.

How's This!

We offer $100 reward for any case of catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's catarrh cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., proprietors, Toledo, Ohio.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, wholesale druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Walding, Kinman & Marvin, wholesale druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists Testimonials free.

Hall's family pills, 25 cents.

A counterfeit is always proclaiming at the top of its voice that there is a genuine.

Egotism always looks at his "neighbor" through the wrong end of the telescope.

A flirt is finally the only fool left.

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

The devil himself fears a she devil.

Karl's Clover Root Tea. The great Blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the Complexion and cures Constipation. 25c., 50c., $1.

Small farms yield the biggest crops.

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

A brute driver makes a balky horse.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething.

It is better to run the shoes down at the heel than to be too lazy to walk.

Thinking well is wise, planning well wiser, doing well wisest and best of all.

FOR RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, NEURALGIA, CRAMP and Colic there is no remedy superior to the genuine Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil.

There are too many people who won't know what giving means by experience.

It takes both grace and grit to get along pleasantly with people who never make mistakes.

THE SECRET ART OF BEAUTY lies not in cosmetics, but is only in pure blood and a healthy performance of the vital functions, to be obtained by using Burdock Blood Bitters.

No tears are shed when the man lies who has lived only for himself.

No man is good who has come to the conclusion that he is good enough.

Truth always travels in the middle of the road, no matter whom it meets.

TAKE STEPS

in time, if you are a sufferer from that scourge of humanity known as consumption, and you can be cured. There is the evidence of hundreds of living witnesses to the fact that, in all its early stages, consumption is a curable disease. Not every case, but *a large percentage of cases*, and we believe, *fully 98 per cent.* are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, even after the disease has progressed so far as to induce repeated bleedings from the lungs, severe lingering cough with copious expectoration (including tubercular matter), great loss of flesh and extreme emaciation and weakness.

Do you doubt that hundreds of such cases reported to us as cured by "Golden Medical Discovery" were genuine cases of that dread and fatal disease? You need not take our word for it. They have, in nearly every instance, been so pronounced by the best and most experienced home physicians, who have no interest whatever in misrepresenting them, and who were often strongly prejudiced and advised against a trial of "Golden Medical Discovery," but who have been forced to confess that it surpasses, in curative power over this fatal malady, all other medicines with which they are acquainted. Nasty cod-liver oil and its filthy "emulsions" and mixtures, had been tried in nearly all these cases and had either utterly failed to benefit, or had only seemed to benefit a little for a short time. Extract of malt, whiskey, and various preparations of the hypophosphites had also been faithfully tried in vain.

The photographs of a large number of those cured of consumption, bronchitis, lingering coughs, asthma, chronic nasal catarrh and kindred maladies, have been skillfully reproduced in a book of 160 pages which will be mailed to you, on receipt of address and six cents in stamps. You can then write to those who have been cured and profit by their experience.

Address for Book, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Sure Cure for Sprain, Bruise or Hurt! Use ST. JACOBS OIL You'll Use it Always for a Like Mishap.

CALIFORNIA

Weekly Overland Parties—Personally Conducted—in New Pullman Upholstered Tourist Sleeping Cars, without change, leave Chicago every Thursday for all points on the Pacific Coast. For particulars address JUDSON & CO., 195 South Clark St., Chicago.

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

LINENE REVERSIBLE

Raphael, Angelo, Rubens, Tasso

The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and, being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. *They fit well, wear well and look well.* A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents.

A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY, 77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

25 YOUNG MEN WANTED to Work for half their Tuition at PARSON'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Kalamazoo, Michigan.

Better THAN WEALTH is a thorough business education. Send to the Grand Rapids (Mich.) Business College and secure a catalogue that will open TO YOU opportunities to win your way to success and fortune. A. S. PARISH, Proprietor.

"HANG SASH CURTAINS"

On strings or old fashioned rods put up with screws or tacks. If you want to deface wood work. If not once: SIMPLEX SASH CURTAIN RODS, which make no mark on casings. Put up in a moment by anyone—no skill required. Prepaid for 25 cents each, stamps or money order. Give lengths between casings. C. F. HILDRETH, Freeport, Ill.

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.

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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, OCTOBER 6, 1894.

PROF. ESTABROOK, one of the best known educators in the state, is dead, and Ypsilanti and Olivet students scattered far and near, are sorrowful.

* * *

IT will be a matter of regret to the friends of J. W. Walker that he has declined to make the run for county treasurer. He would have made a good race.

* * *

ALPHEUS FELCH, Michigan's oldest living ex-governor and grand old man was 90 years old last Friday and the event was celebated in a fitting manner. Mr. Felch is a staunch old Democrat.

* * *

THE Independents or Reform Democrats will put up a ticket against David B. Hill in New York. Our New York friends can nearly always be relied upon to get up a quarrel amongst themselves. Mr. Morton's chances of election were rather slim, and the Democrats have decided to give him a show by dividing their forces. They do not announce this as their intention, but that is its practical effect.

* * *

THE inhabitants of Seney in Schoolcraft county, have but one church to take care of their souls, but thirteen saloons are necessary to cater to the liquid wants of their stomachs. How long will it take one poor little church working one day in the week to Christianize a town with thirteen saloons working seven days and nights of every week? It is a hopeless task. The few good souls there had better move out and let the devil take the town.

* * *

THE Cedar Springs Clipper, which goes to press Tuesday evening announces that John M. Mathewson was nominated for congress. That was what many of the delegates thought after the Kent county causus had decided to stand by him, and many of his best friends went home before the afternoon session of the convention was called, thinking the matter settled. Politics and base ball are somewhat similar; the game isn't finished until it is played out.

* * *

THE result of Tuesday's convention can but be a disappointment to the multitude of friends of John M. Mathewson, and none can regret it more than the LEDGER, which first proposed his name and gave him its cordial and unsolicited support. Little, pigmy, three by four Democrats who were puking in their cradles long after Mr. Mathewson had put in a quarter of a century of hard work for Democracy, were instrumental in his defeat. The old veteran's friends did their duty and have no excuse to offer and no explanations to make. We let that job out to our Ionia and Ottawa county friends. In the meantime, Johr M. Mathewson continues to be the noblest Democrat of them all.

* * *

"WELL, I suppose there is a new face in hell." Such was the remark made by an individual in a certain Michigan village, some weeks ago, and the remark referred to the death of an estimable young man in that village. Language fails to furnish words to describe the wizened up soul that would give utterance to such a sentiment. It would rattle around in a mustard seed like a pea in a bass drum. Poor little creature. Serious indeed will it be for him and his kind should there be a hell, for if he don't get toasted all other sorts of men will stand a mighty good show. Some of these people who are so fierce in their condemnation of others and so ready to consign their fellow men to the eternal pit, might well get a sniff of the eternal torment they so gleefully plan for others. This job of punishment after death, is one that may well be left to the judgement of the All Father. He can attend to it without any earthly assistance. To the poor little soul who gave utterance to the opening sentence we would point the injunction. "Judge not, that ye be not Judged." Of our departed friend, we know he has gone to One who will receive "Like as a father pitieth his children."

* * *

UNUSUAL PROSPERITY IN FACTORIES.

These are the bad times, very bad times, for political wool growers and calamity howlers. Not only do prices of domestic wools remain firm, at an advance of about 10 per cent above the McKinley prices of two months ago, but there is unusual activity in the woolen and cotton mills.

The Wool and Cotton Reporter devotes a page every week to a "Bulletin of New Enterprises," which, however, includes mills shutting down. There used to be more mills shutting down than starting up; but since the passage of "the free trade Wilson bill," which was to "annihilate" the woolen industry, the record has been a remarkable one—better than for any two weeks during the four years of McKinleyism.

For the week ending September 6 the Reporter mentions five new mills, one of which is a cotton mill, to cost $150,000, twenty-eight enlargements and improvements, and twenty mills starting up, one of which has been closed nine months and another, five years.

The record is a good one, but that for the week ending September 13 is better. During this week there were fifteen items under the column headed "New Mill." One of the mills mentioned is to have 48,000 spindles, and to be the largest cotton mill in the South.

Another for making cotton, wool and worsted yarn, is to occupy a building 110 by 200 feet, which structure alone is to cost $30,000. "The plans for the new plant," says the Reporter, "have been ready for some time, but it is said the construction of the mill depended upon the settlement of the tariff question." It is located at Philadelphia.

Another cotton mill, with 250,000 spindles, is to be built at Gaffney, S. C., with a capital of $250,000.

Another cotton mill with $400,000 capital is proposed for Bath S. C. Two hundred thousand dollars have already been subscribed.

The other new mills are for the manufacture of woolen, cotton, knit hosiery and silk goods.

Under the column "Enlargements and Improvements" there are eighteen mentions. Under the the column "Starting up and Shutting Down" twenty mills are mentioned as having started or about to start up. One of these has been closed since April last, another over a year, and a third for two years. All three are woolen mills. Only four are mentioned as shutting down—one to make repairs, another for two weeks, another because of a death, and the last is running on short time on account of low water.

HOME NEWS.

While handling lumber at Rockford one day last week, S. C. Bradfield had the misfortune to drop one end of a plank upon his foot, nearly crushing his great toe.

Robt. Hardy will represent the Lowell township folks at the Prohibition congressional convention at Grand Rapids, Saturday. James F. Anderson from Vergennes and John G Cowan from Grattan.

Emma Johnson of Lowell has begun suit in the Circuit court for $5,000 damages against Mary W. Loveland, John G. Cassel, Edward Hutchinson and Ralph B. Loveland. The plaintiff says that the defendents illegally ejected her from her dwelling house and have forcibly kept her off the premises, thereby forfeiting three times the amount of damages sustained.—[Evening Press.

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.

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

Attention

In time to any irregularity of the Stomach, Liver, or Bowels may prevent serious consequences. Indigestion, costiveness, headache, nausea, billousness, and vertigo indicate certain functional derangements, the best remedy for which is Ayer's Pills. Purely vegetable, sugar-coated, easy to take and quick to assimilate, this is the ideal family medicine—the most popular, safe, and useful aperient in pharmacy. MRS. M. A. BROCKWELL, Harris, Tenn., says:

"Ayer's Cathartic Pills cured me of sick headache and my husband of neuralgia. We think there is

No Better Medicine,

and have induced many to use it.

"Thirty-five years ago this Spring, I was run down by hard work and a succession of colds, which made me so feeble that it was an effort for me to walk. I consulted the doctors, but kept sinking lower until I had given up all hope of ever being better. Happening to be in a store, one day, where medicines were sold, the proprietor noticed my weak and sickly appearance, and, after a few questions as to my health, recommended me to try Ayer's Pills. I had little faith in these or any other medicine, but concluded, at last, to take his advice and try a box. Before I had used them all, I was very much better, and two boxes cured me. I am now 60 years old; but I believe that if it had not been for Ayer's Pills, I should have been in my grave long ago. I buy 6 boxes every year, which make 210 boxes up to this time, and I would no more be without them than without bread."—H. H. Ingraham, Rockland, Me.

AYER'S PILLS

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

Every Dose Effective

Kate Cadwell of Lyon visited Lowell friends the fore part of the week.

Frank Avery of Wyoming is visiting his parents, E. W. Avery and wife. Fleet Doty of Black Hills sent greetings by him to his many Lowell friends.

Jas E. Walker M. D. of Buffalo New York visited his cousin M. M. Perry Thursday and Friday. Dr. Walker spent last winter in Europe visiting all the leading hospitals and sanitariums. Since his return from Europe he has taken an extended trip to the Pacific coast visiting all the leading medical colleges and hospitals and called here on his return.

Born, to James Ball, and wife Friday, Sept. 28, a daughter.

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.

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.

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.

A man went into a store in a neighboring town and asked if he could rest four or five hours. The proprietor who had just found a nest of new born mice in the coffee grinder told him he could, and then asked him why he did not go to the hotel. The man replied: "I am suffering from nervous prostration, and the doctor said to get a quiet place to rest, and I see you don't advertise. I knew that I couldn't find a quieter place." And with that he settled back in his chair and watched the swallows build a nest in the cheese case.—Lynchburg (Pa.) Advance.

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 authority 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.

ALTON.

Perry Cambell left Monday morning for Chicago, where he will attend college this winter.

Mrs. Oscar Scofield has the care of J. D. Frost's baby while Mrs. F. is so low.

John Rennells has the job of finishing John Hapeman's barn.

Mrs. Wm. De Graw of Belding and Mrs Milo Dickens of Smyrna spent Sunday with their mother, Mrs. E. J. Moshier.

Jesse Frost's waste dryer burned last Saturday, loss, $50. A new one is nearly up and finished at this writing.

Cyrus Ring of Otisco visited at his brother Edmund's Monday.

The Alton nine played with the Honey Creek team, the first of this week with the following result; Honey Creek, 23, Alton 40.

Aldrich & Manzor have sold their bean thresher.

Mary Howard of Lowell and Mrs. Owen McGee of Vergennes visited Mrs. Richard McGee last week.

James Richmond of Lowell spent last Friday with his son Elmer.

Clare Findlay has been engaged for the winter term in the Watters school district.

Ed. Flinn and wife of Lowell were the guests of Richard McGee and wife one day last week.

Mr. Campbell and wife entertained his two cousins, Misses Hunter and Adams and son Bert of Odessa Sunday.

Will Lally and family of Harvey are visiting h's brother Thomas.

Richard McGee attended the Democratic convention at Grand Rapids last week.

Miss Aggie Welch is recovering from inflamation of the stomach.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Corrigan were favored with a visit from their daughters, Jennie and Mary, of Grattan last Saturday.

Joe Richmond and wife of Lowell were the guests of Dorus Church and wife Sunday.

Wiley Reynolds and wife of South Lowell spent Sunday with her father and family Warren Ford.

Miss Libbie Corrigan of Vergennes visited at Dr. Sullivan's in Grattan last week Friday.

Mrs. Willis Purdy spent a couple of days with her parents F. A. Guile and wife of Belding.

Miss Martha Gehan is at Otis White's this week caring for her sister, Mrs. Geo. W. White,

Geo. W. White, enginer of steamer Joyce returned to Chicago Tuesday morning to resume his duties.

Mrs. Orin Trumbull entertained her brother and wife (W. B. Wells,) last week.

Mrs. Lott and daughter of Keene were at Dell Condon's Sunday.

Mrs. Perry Purdy is no better but failing.

U NO JR.

Dandruff is an exudation from the pores of the skin that spreads and dries, forming scurf and causing the hair to fall out. Hall's Hair Renewer cures it.

SOUTH BOSTON.

Elmdale is getting to be quite a progressive little town. It can boast of a ball game and a prize fight Saturday for the amusement of the spectators. The ball game was between the West Campbell and the cheese-factory nine; the laurels were won by the West Campbells. The prize fight was between George Kilgus and Frank Schwaderer. Kilgus succeeded in planting his heel in Schwaderer's face and winning the game.

John Christy Jr. is on the sick list. The rest of the sick are on the gain.

A. P. Burr has gone to Ionia with his string of horses.

Mr. T. E. Wiley, 146 Chambers street, New York City, says that Ayer's Sarsaparilla cured him of a dry and scaly humor from which he had suffered intolerably. He adds.: I have not now a blemish on my body, and my cure is wholly due to Ayer's Sarsaparilla."

VERGENNES.

The Vergennes Reading Circle will meet with Miss Cora Lee Saturday evening Oct. 13.

Eugene D. Hardy of Grand Rapids will be at the Vergennes M. E. church Friday evening, Oct. 5, to conduct a singing class. All are invited to join. Work will begin at 7:30:

Emory Ferney and wife of North Vergennes were recent guests of Ed Bunker and wife.

Mrs, Anda Wilson of Lowell visited her old time friend and neighbor, Mrs. Sylvester Hodges, one day last week.

Miss Millie Ernst of Lowell township spent Sunday with Mrs. Eugene Lee.

Mrs. Oil Coats of Lowell visited Mrs. Fred Hodges last week.

James Hodges and wife of Grand Rapids have been visiting Fred Hodges and wife James Hodges and wife have just returned from Brooklyn New York.

Miss Lydia Fairchilds of North Vergennes was the guest of Miss Ella Pant recently.

Will Parker and wife and two daughters, Miss Lynn and little Winnie of Freeport spent last week with their parents Wm. H. Parker and wife.

Mrs. Lenard White of Grand Rapids has been staying for some time at Mrs. Fred Hodges, taking care of her grandaughter, Miss Bessie White in her severe illness.

Mrs. S. Lee has returned to Vergennes and will make her future home with her son Eugene and family.

Calvin Hughes spent a part of last week with his parents in Logan.

Wm. H. Parker and wife, Mrs. Ed Hoag and daughter Hazel spent Sunday with George Rose and wife near Saranac.

Recent company at Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Lee's, were J. E. Lee and wife of Lowell, Harvey Ribble and family and Mrs. Minnie Marvin of down the river, Miles Archer of Freepart ane Fred Lee of Campbell.

PATSY.

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

The formula of Ayer's Sarsaparilla is well known to the medical profession and universally approved. The reputation of the firm guarantees excellence and uniformity in the medicine, and the world's experience for nearly half a century has fully demonstrated its value.

NEW FIRM IN TOWN.

I desire to notify the public that I have opened a new livery and feed stable at the old stand opposite the Lowell State Bank and request a portion of their patronage. The best of rigs as low as the lowest.

L. O. Cain.

STRAY HOGS FOUND.

Came to my premises, on or about October, 2, two hogs, which I have taken up and shall hold for costs and damages. Owner is requested to prove property, pay costs and take away. J. P. Needham, Section 23, Lowell.

BAPTIST NOTES.

Pastor Shanks will preach Sunday morning from the theme of "Love And Hate." In the evening he will preach on "The Blessing of Benevolence." Readers of the LEDGER most cordially invited.

E. H. Shanks, Pastor.

ALL FREE.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it Free. Call on the advertised Druggist and get a Trial Bottle, Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills Free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing at Hunter & Son's drugstore.

List of Unclaimed Letters

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

Ladies—Miss Maud Boles, Miss Cora Hindr, Miss Nellie Hogan, Mrs Jas. Middaugh, Mrs. Johnie Scanlon, Mrs, N. Wait.

Gents—Frank Fisher, Franklin Knapp, J. B. Murtaugh.

Foreign—Mrs. Fredrick Schwarderer. Jos. Burns, Frederick Moor.

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

LEONARD H. HUNT, P. M

SPECIMEN CASES.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by Hunter & Son, Drug store.

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. m. to 3, p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m.

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

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	Mail, Ex. No. 11. Ex. Sunday	Ex. No. 13, Mil. Exp. Sunday	Sean'l Ex. Ex. Sunday	Chicago Night Exp. Daily.	Mor. Exp. No. 15. Ex. Sunday.
	a. m.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.	p. m.
Detroit Lv	6 40	10 40	4 05	8 45	10 45
Milwauk Jct	7 00	10 58	4 35	9 05	10 55
	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 18
Owosso Jct	10 15	2 15	7 30		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 28
*Milw by Str		6 00	6 00		
Chicago by**		6 00			

EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	Chicago Ex. Daily.	Sunbeam Ex. Sunday.	Mail, No. 16, Except Sunday	Ex. & Exp. No. 18 Ex. Sunday	Night Exp. No. 81 Ex. Sunday.
		a. m.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.
G Haven Lv	Leave Chicago Daily 8.15 p. m.	5 40	9 0	2 10	9 05
Ferrysburg		5 44	9 0	2 15	9 13
G R & I Jct		37			
Gran Rapids		6 45	10 20	3 35	10 45
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 33	3 05	8 20	5 37
Mlwauk 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 RY.

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 SALEBY HUNTER & SON. 172

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. Ketner.

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 mai 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.,

Office of Town Clerk.

MICHIGAN MATTERS.

TWO LAKE DISASTERS WITH A LOSS OF ELEVEN LIVES.

Niles Greatly Excited Over the Mysterious Murder of a Well-Known Young Man. —A Jackson Man Shot at Four Times When Trying to Visit His Wife.

Five Lives Lost in the Lake.

The steambarge Ohio, of Chicago, down bound, and the barge Ironton, of Cleveland, in tow of the Kershaw, up bound, collided at 1 a. m. ten miles north of Presque Isle, Lake Huron, both vessels sinking. The crew of the Ohio was rescued by the schooner Moonlight, also in tow of the Kershaw, all without incident, except that Mate Arnel Hodge clung to a ladder after the Ohio sunk and was in the water two hours before being picked up. The crew of the Ironton took to the small boats, two of them being picked up by the Hebard. The remaining five have not been heard from as yet, and it is now almost certain they have perished. A heavy south gale was blowing at the time. The Kershaw waited in the neighborhood of the scene until daylight, and seeing nothing of the missing men or the boats put in at Sault Ste. Marie. The Ironton struck the Ohio abreast of the boiler-house, staving a hole 12 feet square. Both boats are beyond recovery. The Ohio has had a checkered career, having been sunk three times before.

SCHOONER HOME FOUNDERED

Six of the Crew of Seven Drowned near Manistique.

In a heavy gale the schooner Home, 305 tons, owned at Detroit, foundered off Seul Choix point, 20 miles below Manistique, and went to pieces soon after. All of her crew of seven, except one man, were drowned. The one survivor was Anton Mimger, of Detroit. He drifted ashore, unconscious on a piece of wreckage, and was picked up and resuscitated by the lighthouse keeper.

The one survivor says: "Together with the schooners Alvina and Fulton we cleared from Manistique in tow of the F. R. Buell, with pig-iron for Cleveland. Soon after our deck load shifted. The schooner's old timbers couldn't stand the strain and she soon began to leak. Torches were used to signal the steamer and the other two schooners, but they gave no reply. We saw the Home was doomed so the tow line was cut and we put on more sail and tried to make the shore. In 15 minutes the Home went down. We all got into the yawl, but it capsized. All were washed off except myself."

The Home's cargo was valued at $10,000 and insured for $9,500, and the schooner was partially insured.

Ex-Gov. Felch Honored.

The Washtenaw County Bar Association at Ann Arbor honored ex-Governor Alpheus Felch on the ninetieth anniversary of his birthday with a banquet. The affair was a brilliant success. Seventy men of law sat down at a beautifully decorated table to do honor to a schoolmate of Longfellow.

The common council of Ann Arbor, the same evening performed a very nice duty. The park that is to be formed out of the old cemetery was christened Felch park, in honor of the distinguished ex-governor.

Don't Want Mackinac Fort Abandoned.

Senator McMillan has sent a telegram to Secretary Lamont, at Washington, setting forth the reasons why in the minds of many citizens of Michigan the old fort at Mackinac should not be abandoned. The dispatches from Washington announcing that the company of the Nineteenth infantry at Mackinac will shortly depart from Fort Brady has caused a good deal of agitation among certain residents of the state, who regard the old fort (post, it should properly be termed) with veneration, on account of its historical associations.

A Probable Murder at Niles.

What may prove a murder was the finding of George Ames' body, mangled almost beyond recognition, on the Big Four railroad tracks at Niles. Ames was an industrious young man, married, aged 32, and had recently been working in Chicago. With a party of friends he was drinking early in the evening, but was not drunk when he left them. Two doctors say he was murdered. On searching the dead man's clothes not a penny could be found.

His Wife Didn't Want Him.

Attorney Dan A. Ferguson, of Jackson, and his wife cannot agree, and she recently left him and went to live in a house of her own. Ferguson paid her a visit the other evening, but received a warm reception. Some one fired at him four times with a 32-caliber revolver. One of the bullets lodged in his coat sleeve. Ferguson deferred his visit.

Deaf Mute Killed by a Train.

A deaf mute was struck by a train near Oxford. The man was walking along the track and paid no attention to the engineer's whistle. He is unknown and it is thought he cannot recover. He is probably an attendant at the Flint school.

Sherwood schools were closed on account of scarlet fever.

The Ancient Order of Gleaners is a new insurance society organized at Caro.

The city water works system at St. Louis has earned $6,000 in the past year.

Prominent Michigan Educator Dead.

Once more the Olivet college flag is at half-mast. Joseph Estabrook, the principal of the normal department of Olivet college, passed away. He taught his various classes until about a week before when he was taken ill, was soon confined to his bed and destined never again to rise from it. He was conscious almost to the end, and his death was most peaceful.

Prof. Estabrook was a man who unconsciously endeared himself to the hearts of all in his wide circle of acquaintances, and Olivet in morning his loss, but mingles her tears with the sorrow of the whole state. Teaching was his life work and his love of study kept him abreast of the times in all methods of school education. He was also a minister of the gospel, and his upright life won for him hosts of friends.

Joseph Estabrook was born at Bath, N. H., in 1820 where he obtained a common school education, but he worked his way through Oberlin College. He taught at various places for 12 years and for 14 years following was principal of the Ypsilanti public schools. In 1871 he was made principal of the Ypsilanti normal school and after laboring there for nine years accepted the call to Olivet college, to which institution he was been as a father, laboring there year after year for a salary not comparing with what he could command elsewhere. He was for eight years regent of the University of Michigan and for three years superintendent of public instruction.

A Youthful Wholesale Burglar.

For some time past burglars have been at work in the small towns in Ionia county. Sheriff Montgomery arrested Bert Chapman, of Lowell, on suspicion. When searched he was armed with a 38-caliber revolver and a dirk. Sheriff Montgomery went to Lowell and searched the house of A. B. Waterman, the young man's grandfather, and found a Winchester rifle and shotgun and a trunk containing chains, rings, and other jewelry stolen from the store of Houck & Cotter, Pewamo; four revolvers, nine razors, together with guns stolen from Benson & Crawford's hardware store at Saranac; a kit of burglar tools, a pocketbook containing a number of rare coins, a lady's handbag, seven 1,000-mile books stolen from the D., L. & N. ticket office at Lyons and about 100 other articles. Chapman is about 20 years old, was reared in Ionia, is of respectable parentage, but owing to family troubles has been allowed to run wild.

Homes and Farms Debts.

Washington: A census bulletin has been issued, giving the ownership and debt of farms and homes in Michigan. It shows that 82.99 per cent of the farms are owned, and of these 50.65 per cent are owned free of incumbrance. The debt on farms amount to $64,414,986, which is 32.38 per cent of their value. The interest rate is 7.10 per cent. Of the homes 58.49 per cent are owned, and 67.75 per cent of these are owned free of incumbrance.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS.

Albion's new soap factory will begin operations at once.

Georgie Hull, aged 9, was run over and killed by a sand wagon at Davison

Grace Hill, near Adrian, was kicked in the forehead by a colt and dangerously injured.

John Pitsch's barns burned near Byron Center, including 800 bushels of wheat; loss $2,500.

The Buss iron works, of Benton Harbor, shut down for two weeks because of a coal shortage.

Thieves stole 25 breech-loading rifles from the quarters of Henry Baxter post, G. A. R., at Jonesville.

A large number of north Michigan soldiers and sailors attended the annual reunion at Cheboygan.

The state encampment of the National Guard at Island Lake this year cost Michigan taxpayers $42,924.70.

Spikes and stones were hurled through D., L. & N. car windows at St. Louis. No one seriously hurt.

The West Michigan Lumber Co. has closed its operations at Diamond Lake and Woodville, where for 12 years they had done extensive business.

Ernest Dubois, of Olivet, while operating a corncutter, fell under the knives and his right leg was so badly cut that it had to be amputated.

Belding will have another industry soon. It will be a factory for the manufacture of a cash register which has just been patented by a Grand Rapids man.

Frank E. Hughes, a baker of Adrian, committed suicide by taking morphine. He was the son of well known Tecumseh people. Unhappy married life the cause.

A sea salmon weighing 47 pounds was cauget at Marquette recently. These fish have never been known before to come further inland than Niagara Falls.

Benjamin Preston fell into one of the bins at the Thompson salt block at St. Clair, fracturing his skull and inflicting other injuries from which death resulted.

Diphtheria is prevalent in and around Stevensville, about seven miles from St. Joseph. Two deaths resulted in one day and there are several severe cases. The schools are closed.

There was a circus in Traverse City at which several citizens neatly dropped from $5 to $125 each in the old-time shell game and other schemes. One old soldier named Erastus Howard was hit for $110. A prominent farmer, H. F. Campbell, dropped $800 in the confidence game.

Edward Burnett, who was murdered by a tramp robber in a box car on the Pennsylvania railroad at VanWert, O., was a well-known barber of Grand Rapids. He had run a shop there for several years, but on account of the business depression decided to close up and try his luck in Florida this winter.

New broom handle factory at Fife Lake.

The Eleventh Michigan cavalry held a reunion at Greenville.

Saginaw and Bay City are anticipating an inter-electric railroad.

The Ionia battalion soldiers and sailors held an enthusiastic reunion.

An unknown was killed while intoxicated at Sturgis, by a G. R. & I. train.

There are not less than 20 young ladies in Saginaw who wear bloomers.

John Soderstrom, while piling lumber at East Tawas was knocked into the water and drowned.

Earl's furniture factory at Schoolcraft has started up with a full force of hands and will run all winter.

Boos' famous Jackson band has been selected to take the place of Adrian as the First Infantry M. N. G. band.

Brakeman H. Ashley of the C. & G. T. railroad had his leg broken while unloading gravel near Hamburg Junction.

Bicycle pirates are the latest breed near Lansing. Two men held up Dan Reasoner, robbed him and then fled on their wheels.

Business men of Shelby have asked the council to submit to the people of the village the question of bonding for $20,000 for a water works system.

Michael Tutchinski, aged 80, became despondent and hanged himself in a shed at Bay City. He had a wife and several children. He could not obtain work.

Schoolcraft will shortly be much improved in appearance. The streets have been surveyed and new crosswalks, streets and sidewalks will be built.

A Michigan Central freight train ran into a split switch at Jackson. The air brakes stopped the train so suddenly that a carload of crockery was demolished.

Julius Goult, of Galesburg, recently picked his third crop of strawberries. They were large and luscious. He expects to have another crop if the frosts do not interfere.

Fire started in the rear of Penor's saloon at South Lake Linden and in 25 minutes, although there was no wind, five frame buildings were totally destroyed. Loss $10,000.

The first test of killing dogs by pure carbonic acid gas did not prove a success at Detroit, as it took 22 minutes to kill the first lot of 15 dogs, and 14 minutes to kill the second.

A charivari party ended rather disastrously at Nashville. Bert Cooper fired off an old gun. His hand was blown off as well as 12 feet of siding on the newly-married couple's domicile.

W. R. Smith's saloon and dwelling at Manistee were damaged by fire, caused by the explosion of a gasoline stove. The loss is $3,000. The inmates narrowly escaped in their night apparel.

Capitalists have started a mint farm near Wayland. A plant has been put in. The year's labor prove that much of the waste land is available for mint growing and about 60 acres will be planted next spring.

A new department is about to be added to the work in the School for the Blind at Lansing. It is to be a cooking school, and the little girls will be taught all the ins and outs of getting an ordinary meal.

Farmers about Eaton Rapids held a picnic at which there was a large crowd. Gov. Rich delivered an address on "Michigan and Her Progress." Prof. Orle Hunt made a baloon ascension and parachute drop.

Frank Webb, aged 18, of Pontiac, went squirrel hunting. He shot one and it lodged in the tree and he climbed up to get it. When 30 feet from the ground he fell, injuring his spine and he may not recover.

H. M. Bliven was found dead in bed at Grand Rapids. It is supposed that death resulted from morphine self-administered. He lost his job as a switchman during the recent strike and has been unable to secure another.

Conrad Getman, of Grand Rapids, was tried on the charge of stealing his own horse. The animal was in a boarding stable, and Getman owed several weeks' board. One dark night he took the horse away. The jury acquitted him.

There were 400 candidates for the trip across the hot sands at the big gathering of the nobles of the Arabic Order of the Mystic Shrine at the oasis of Lansing. Caravans from the oases of Detroit, Grand Rapids, Saginaw, Kalamazoo, Jackson, Flint and other fertile spots were present.

Frank Norton, the labor agitator who is confined in jail at Bessemer awaiting his trial in November, has been practically deserted by his alleged friends. No one goes to see him now except the turnkey who takes the man his rations. The miners in that vicinity have no use for labor agitators now.

Sheldon & Welsh, owners of the Crystal Falls mine at Houghton, have accepted a proposition from Conger, McKenney & Co., of Cleveland, and the latter firm will take the mine on a very low royalty and resume operations as soon as the water can be pumped out. The mine employs from 150 to 200 hands when running.

Diphtheria, which prevailed at Elkton last year, has broken out again. The first case was diagnosed as malarial fever, then several more children came down, and before the true state of affairs was known three families were infected. Ten families are now quarantined. The schools are closed and all public meetings have been discontinued.

NEWS OF ALL KINDS.

GLEANINGS FROM IMPORTANT PRESS DISPATCHES.

Peary Arctic Explorers Return Safely. —Ex-Bandit Frank James Reformed. —Murder Mystery at Cleveland, O.— Creedon Knocked Out by Fitzsimmons.

Peary Relief Expedition at Philadelphia.

The little steamer Falcon with the Peary relief party arrived at Philadelphia. Thousands of people had gathered on the wharves in the vicinity to welcome the little party of explorers. Mrs. Peary, with her baby and an Eskimo girl whom Mrs. Peary had brought with her, were escorted to a waiting coach and hurried to the Pennsylvania station, where she boarded a train for Washington, the home of her mother. The brave little woman showed plainly by her manner that she is much chagrined because of her husband's determination to remain in the Arctic regions. She declares she is going north again next summer.

One of the most important things accomplished, said Mrs. Peary, was the discovery of the iron mountain, which Sir John Ross had heard of in 1818, and which all Arctic explorers since then had looked for in vain.

Frank James as a Reformer.

A modestly dressed man who took a place at the door of the Standard theater at St. Louis, Mo., was found to be Frank James, the once noted desperado, train robber and highwayman. He was tendered the position a few days ago and accepted it. Said he: "I have abandoned the race course. It has ceased to be profitable and I have a son now 15 years of age, and if I had continued in the business he would have drifted into it also. I am in the theatrical business but shall not go upon the stage. Immediately after my acquittal and vindication I was offered $52,000 a year by a New York company, but I declined it. In the future my home will be in St. Louis. I am tired of roaming around. I shall try to find my son a place in a commercial house and we will live together. To make a quiet, steady, sober man of him is now my highest ambition."

Price of Foreign Wool Goes Up.

Washington: Minister Zeballos, of the Argentine republic, says a remarkable stimulation of the wool industry of his country has resulted from the enactment of the tariff law in this country. Raw wool has made heavy advances in the Argentine markets, similar to the rise in London and Paris. Mr. Zeballos is just back from New York, where he found that merchants were largely increasing their wool orders, and that new steamship lines were being projected to handle the new trade.

The minister says this country bought $2,000,000 of the coarse grade, long combed Argentine wool last year, but the trade promises to reach $6,000,000 this year.

Mysterious Murder of a Prominent Man.

James B. Caven, general freight agent of the Valley railroad (B. & O.), was shot and killed by some unknown assassin at Cleveland. Five bullets pierced his body. When picked u shortly after he was stone dead. Parties living near the scene of the murder heard the shots and a woman's scream. No one was found near the body, and the police have been unable to secure the slightest clue. Mr. Caven was a widower, about 50 years old, and resided with a daughter on Kennard street. He was a man of exemplary habits so far as known.

Gen. Ezeta to Unite All Central America.

San Francisco: Gen. Antonio Ezeta, the Salvadorean refugee, and his attorneys, Messrs. Rubens and De Quesada, have left surreptitiously for Mexico. The consolidation of all Central America with Mexico is being considered. Furthermore, Ezeta's intention is to raise an army there and proceed at once to oust his enemies. Whether it was to regain possession of Salvador only, or to effect a union of some sort, of which he has long dreamed, is not known, but there is little doubt that it is one or the other.

Fitz Knocked Creedon Out.

The glove contest between Robert Fitzsimmons, of Newark, N. J., and Dan Creedon, hailing from St. Louis, for a purse of $5,000, took place in the arena of the Olympic club, at New Orleans. They fought as middle-weights at 154 pounds. Fitzsimmons won in two rounds, occupying less than three minutes' time. Fitzsimmons now wants to meet Corbett, but the latter says Fitz must whip Steve O'Donnell before he can consider a challenge from him.

Sugar Refineries Closing Down.

New York: President Havemeyer, of the American Sugar Refining company, is issued orders for the closing down at once of one-half of the refineries under its control and the rest of the refineries will be ordered to shut down soon. This action is taken because of the large amount of refined sugar on hand, and also, Mr. Havemeyer said, because of the operation of the new tariff.

Japs Whip Chinese on Their Own Ground.

A dispatch from Shanghai says it is reported there that the Japanese province of Manchuria, and that they are advancing upon the capital Moukden. It is also said that fighting has also taken place between the invaders and the Chinese at a town between that city and the frontier. The engagement ended in a decisive victory for the Japanese. No details given.

HILL FOR GOVERNOR.

New York Democrats Chose David B. Hill as Their Candidate.

The Democratic state convention of New York was held at Syracuse with Senator David B. Hill as chairman. This convention was undoubtedly without a precedent in that it chose as the leading candidate the man who flatly refused to accept, and was forced to acquiesce because the convention would vote for no other man.

The proceedings were such as are common to conventions until the roll call on the nomination of a candidate for governor was taken up. Albany county named John Boyd Thatcher. Alleghany county was second, and Delegate Reynolds arose and amidst intense silence said: "The united delegation from Allegany county desire to place in nomination for governor their first and only choice, David B. Hill." Then occurred one of the wildest scenes that could be imagined. Delegates jumped upon the chairs, spectators crowded into the aisles, hats were thrown heavenward, canes with ribbons waived wildly and men yelled themselves hoarse in their cheer after cheer that almost rent the frail building in twain. Senator Hill grew pale with emotion, but in an almost faint hope that he would be able to stem the tide, pounded vigorously with the gavel and cried for order.

Finally from sheer exhaustion the vast audience ceased its applause enough to allow Senator Hill's voice to be heard, and in a husky voice he said: "I am grateful to the Democracy of the Empire state for their courtesy and kindness and support in the past, but I must say to you that I cannot be your candidate again for governor." There were cries of "No, no," and "You're the only man," from the delegates, and the applause was renewed. But in the intervals Senator Hill managed to insist that the roll of delegates should be called. The call proceeded, being continually interrupted as before, until New York was reached. Then the Albany delegation withdrew Thatcher's name, and amidst a greater storm Bourke Cockran leaped upon a table, and shouting Hill's name, said: "All who are in favor of nominating by acclamation will say aye." There was a mighty shout, and to the same summons for those "opposed—no" there was not a voice heard. Then turning to Senator Hill he said: "Sir, the people summon you to your duty."

In order to make the work complete the roll call was continued when possible, and when finished the secretary announced every vote for Senator Hill.

The other nominations were: Lieutenant-governor, Daniel N. Lockwood, Buffalo; judge of the court of appeals, Judge Gaynor, Brooklyn.

The usual resolutions were adopted. The move to adjourn was carried, Senator Hill saying: "The convention that is running itself wants to adjourn —I declare it adjourned."

Chinese War Gossip.

Shanghai: It is reported that most of the Japanese men of war have left the island of Hai Yantan. Their destination is unknown, and their is great uneasiness here regarding their whereabouts and intentions.

The Chinese no longer claim that more than one Japanese vessel was sunk in the battle off the Yalu.

Chinese agents in Europe and the United States have been ordered to purchase forthwith any war ships that are obtainable. Two serviceable vessels were purchased at Buenos Ayres on China's account prior to the Yalu battle.

Many vessels loaded with munitions of war are on their way here from Hamburg and other European ports.

Queen Lil Wants $200,000 Damages.

San Francisco: It is stated on what appears to be good authority that the errand of H. A. Widemann, of Honolulu, to this country is for the purpose of commencing a damage suit against the United States on behalf of the ex-queen of Hawaii. The amount of damage asked for is $200,000 and the friends of the ex-queen declare that this government has been instrumental in mulcting her to fully that amount.

Colorado's Gold Output.

The gold product of Colorado for 1894 will reach $12,000,000, the largest in the history of the state, and a conservative estimate shows that the state will produce at least $20,000,000 and possibly $25,000,000 in 1895, and that thereafter the gold product of Colorado will reach that of silver and even exceed it.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

T. V. Powderly has become a lawyer and will probably open an office in New York.

The free trade party has been snowed under in the Australian province of Victoria.

St. Mary's college, a handsome brick and stone structure at Oakland, Cal., was damaged by fire to the extent of $100,000. The building was completely ruined.

Dispatches received from Batavia, Java, say that Mataram, capital of the island of Lombok, has been almost destroyed by the bombardment of the Dutch fleet. The beseiged Balinese are beginning to suffer from famine and are expected to capitulate shortly.

The striking garment workers gained their first victory at Boston, when eight contractors signed the agreement proposed by the strikers and gave the requisite bonds. As a result nearly 1,000 men and women returned to work. About 20 other contractors have signed the agreement.

Washington: The expected indictments against Messrs. Havemeyer and Searles of the sugar trust, who refused to answer questions asked them by the senate investigation committee, have been finally framed in the district attorney's office and only await the action of the grand jury, which will present them to the court.

Fall Medicine

is fully as important and as beneficial as Spring Medicine, for at this season there is great danger to health in the varying temperature, cold storms, malarial germs, and the prevalence of fevers and other serious diseases. All these may be avoided if the blood is kept pure, the digestion good, and the bodily health vigorous, by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

"My little boy, fourteen years old, had a terrible scrofula bunch on his neck. A friend of mine said Hood's Sarsaparilla cured his little boy, so I procured a bottle of the medicine and the result has been that the bunch has left his neck. It was so near the throat, that he could not have stood it much longer without relief." Mrs. INA HOOD, 324 Thorndike St., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient. 25c.

Politics as a trade usually pays pauper wages.

Progress always has a hard fight to find room.

Henry Schoenhals, foreman Henry Krug Packing Co., St. Joseph, Mo., uses Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil with his men for sprains, cuts, bruises, chapped hands, etc. It is the best.

Forgiving fathers sometimes kill the wrong calf.

A pushing man has to pull a good deal as well.

In thousands of cases the cure of a cough is the preventive of consumption. The surest cough medicine in the world is Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction.

The largest and most famous ruby in the world forms part of the imperial state crown made for Queen Victoria in 1838. It is believed that this ruby was worn in front of the helmet of Henry Fifth at Agincourt.

A NEW MAN.

A NATURAL-GAS EXPERT MAKES A DISCOVERY IN CANADA.

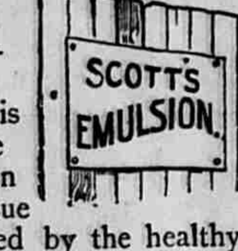
RECIPROCITY.

Canada gets the Services of our Natural-Gas Expert, and gives us, in return, a Valuable Discovery.

Natural gas has become so important a factor in the increased facilities for cheaper manufacturing, that many have turned from other vocations in life to study and perfect the modes of transmitting it to our larger cities, but out of the many who have seen in it a great field for improvement and taken up the subject, few, very few, become experts, and only those of peculiar adaptabilities can hope for success. Mr. T. J. Driscoll, of Pittsburgh, Pa., is one of these favored few. In the Pennsylvania oil regions he is well known, and the fame of his ability at piping natural gas spread to Canada. He was engaged by the Ontario Gas Co., working at the city of Windsor, Ontario, to pipe gas for that place and Walkerville and while performing this operation, which he successfully accomplished, he made the discovery of a remedy which he states made him feel like a new man with an ambition in life. We give his story in his own words: "I have been suffering with a kidney affliction which has troubled me more or less for years. I had tried many of the remedies on the market for such complaints without any relief. During an engagement with the Ontario Natural Gas Co., while piping the city of Windsor for natural gas, I had the good fortune to hear of Doan's Kidney Pills. I procured some and commenced taking them with the most beneficial results. I have not felt as well in years and I feel that it is all due to the agency of Doan's Kidney Pills. I pronounce them a boon to mankind, and something which should be in every household. I feel like a new man, with an ambition in life, and wish you every success which is due to such a wonderful medicine." Doan's Kidney Pills are sold for 50 cents per box, or six boxes for $2.50. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Sole Agents for the United States. Sent by mail on receipt of price. For sale by all dealers.

Signs of Health.

You don't have to look twice to detect them—bright eyes, bright color, bright smiles, bright in every action. Disease is overcome only when weak tissue is replaced by the healthy kind. Scott's Emulsion of cod liver oil effects cure by building up sound flesh. It is agreeable to taste and easy of assimilation.



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

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES CATARRH PRICE 50 CENTS, ALL DRUGGISTS

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

POLLY MAKING TEA.

The china gleams in blue and white.
The twilight hour is swift approaching;
Entranced, I note, with shy delight,
No other callers are encroaching.

A cup she designates as wine,
With motion of her dainty finger.
The kettle boils—oh! drink divine,
In memory shall thy fragrance linger.

Her kerchief's made in style of yore,
Some fairy surely put the hem on.
Held sugar such a charm before?
Was e'er such magic in a lemon?

She turns away with manner coy.
The firelight shows her beauty clearer.
Oh, why is teasing such a joy:
I wish she'd come a little nearer

We sit and sip—the time flies fast.
My cup needs filling—project clever!
She comes, and I—grown bold at last—
Say "Polly, make my tea forever!"

—Good Housekeeping

Isora's Bridal Vow.

BY MARGARET BLOUNT.

CHAPTER I.

"It was more than a quarrel, Jamie."

"More? What do you mean?"

"My old nurse told me the whole story after you went away. She had heard of the hard words that were spoken between you and him, and she came to me at once and told me why he dislikes you so."

"Tell me, then, Rose."

"He loved your mother, Jamie."

"Loved my mother?"

"When she was a pretty young girl—the pride of the village, as they called her—she had, of course, many lovers, but there were two whom she seemed to favor above all others. Those two were John Allwynne and James Garside. Do you not see it all now, dear?"

"Aye, she loved my father best, and married him!"

"Yes; but my father would never believe that his rival won her honestly. He persisted in fancying that he had been slandered and belied to her, although she herself denied it —and he hated your father with all his heart and soul till he died. If you had had the fair hair and blue eyes of your mother, Jamie, it might have been different."

"And your own mother, Rose—did she know this?"

"She did, but not till after her marriage, and it broke her heart. Jamie, I loved her dearly; I miss her terribly, and yet I am glad she is at rest, and can suffer so no more. Poor mother! I wonder what she thinks of our love, Jamie? Does she approve of it, bless it, or—"

She burst into tears as she spoke, and leaned her head upon his shoulder, sobbing as if her heart would break.

"Oh, if I could only feel that she blesses us, Jamie, I could almost brave my father's anger to be with you."

"My darling, she does! And if you feel like that you shall be mine, in spite of him! But what has changed you so, Rose? When we parted, though I urged the step, you said you could never consent. Has my absence taught you that you really care a little for the poor sailor after all? If so, I shall bless the ship and the voyage together, badly as I hated them while they were bearing me far away from you."

"Jamie, I might tell you that it was your absence that has changed me. But there is something more."

"What is it, my bonny Rose of the world?"

"You remember Winstead Hall?"

"Well," he said, looking nervously at her.

"Sir Laurence has spoken for my hand."

"And you will desert me, after all the vows you have spoken! You will marry him for his rank and wealth, while I—"

"Nay," she answered, with an enchanting smile, "if you are so ready to part with me, I, at least, have a right to cling to you and I mean to exercise that right. I'll not be Lady Grey, sir, even though you bid me."

"Which would be a very great pity, wouldn't it, my young Jack Tar?" said a gruff loud voice behind them.

Rose shrieked and threw herself upon her lover's breast, as if to protect him from any offered violence.

There was a rustling among the trees that shaded the pool, and John Allwynne stepped out into the open space, and stood looking at the lovers with a glance of rage, and hate and scorn.

"I'm a man of few words," he began, "but what I say I mean, and what I order I mean to have obeyed. And so, Miss Rose, to begin with, do you take your arms from 'round that young scamp's neck, and come here to me."

"Father," began Rose——"

"Tell'ee come here!" he said, with a stamp of his foot.

Her father put out one great hand, caught her firmly by the waist, and held her beside him.

"As for you, sir," he said, turning to the young sailor——

But the young man could keep his temper no longer.

"As for me, sir," he shouted, "I protest against your treatment of that young girl, and if you were not her father you should never lay a finger on her again—never constrain her inclinations in the slightest way."

"But I happen to be her father, young man," said John Allwynne, with a sneering laugh. "The law and the bible bind her to obey me, and if she refuses——"

He looked darkly at the girl as he spoke, and then added:

"She had better not try it—that is all. And now, to make an end of this foolery at once, I may as well tell you that she is to marry Sir Laurence Grey, at the Hall, within the month, and you may make the best or the worst of it, as you like. I've pledged my word to the baronet, and I mean to keep it, and the girl will thank me for it before six months have gone over her head, for all she makes a fuss about it now."

"Father, I will never marry Sir Laurence: I will die first!" said Rose firmly.

"Tut-tut! Don't talk nonsense! You'll do what I choose. And I'll settle with you in the meantime for this bit of foolishness, trust me, unless you do as you are bid and keep a civil tongue in your head. Mighty sharp you and that Willie Pendyke were with your letter this morning, when you thought my back was safely turned. I mistrusted the whole thing, my girl; and your friend Willie lies on the path toward Winstead Hall with a broken head for his pains. That was my errand to the George and Star this evening. And when I had paid him out for his roguery, I told him what the drubbing was for. I came back to settle with this young spark."

"Father, if you lay your hands upon him—Jamie, remember me and don't strike him. Oh, heaven help me, what shall I do?" said the weeping girl, as she looked from one angry face to the other, in the bitterest distress.

"Have no fears, Rose, dear," said the young sailor, kindly; "go home now, as he bids you. I will see you again, and you shall be mine yet by fair means or by foul. I swear it here, in his presence!" he said, holding up his right hand toward heaven, in the very face of the enraged old man.

"And you will not strike him, Jamie, whatever he may say?" she pleaded.

"Not I, dear. I will not forget that he is your father."

"Go home, girl!" shouted her father, advancing toward her with his hand uplifted as if about to strike her in his mad rage. But the hand was caught and held firmly in a younger and stronger grasp before the threatened blow could fall.

"Go home, Rose, and trust him to me," said the young man, in a low tone. "I will see you in a day or two—perhaps to-morrow—and all will go well yet, believe me. But go now—go at once!"

"You will see her to-morrow!" raved the old man. "Do you dare tell her so before my very face? Take your last look at her now, for I swear that your eyes shall never rest upon her—your voice never speak to her again while I live and have the power to forbid and prevent it."

CHAPTER II.

The cottage door was closed, it is true, for Rose dared not appear to watch either her father or her lover in the mood they were both then in. She was of a timid, shrinking nature at the best, and the thought of strife —perhaps deadly strife—between the two she loved more than all else on earth, terrified her to a degree of actual bodily weakness, faintness and indisposition.

She could only sit there in the deserted cottage, weeping and praying, and checking prayers and sobs alike, now and then, to listen fearfully for any noise or outcry that might disturb the silence of the night.

Stay—what was that? A loud, confused, blending of voices in oaths and threats, a breathless pause, and then a long, despairing cry:

"Mur—der!"

And then a long, blank silence, and a horror and a dread that encompassed her about like a garment.

She sprang through the door and threw it wide open. The night wind came blowing up through the forest pool with a wailing sigh—an owl hooted once or twice in the forest—all else was as still as death!

She leaned out from the door and called aloud:

"Father, where are you?"

There was no answer.

"Jamie—did you call?"

No answer.

"I am getting nervous," she said to herself, with a hysterical laugh. "I will go out to the pool and see if they are still there."

She made one step forward—the ground seemed to rise up to meet her, and she knew no more.

Some one roused her from that death-like stupor at last. She felt a strong arm lifting her from the ground and supporting, almost carrying her into the cottage. She looked up from the depth of the great arm-chair into which she sank, and saw her father standing safe and unhurt before her. Then it all came back to her at once, and that awful cry seemed sounding again in her ear.

She sat upright, looking pale and deathly as a corpse, and fixed her blue eyes full upon him.

"Father, where is he?"

"Far enough away by this, my lass," he replied with a laugh.

"Where has he gone?"

"How can I tell?"

"When did he leave you?"

"Half an hour since, maybe?"

"And sent no word to me?"

"None, my lass."

She laid her hand on his arm, and looked into his eyes with a searching glance.

"Father, I heard the cry of murder, by the pool, not long ago."

He started and changed color.

"The cry of—stuff, nonsense, girl. You fell asleep, and were dreaming."

"No, father! I could not well sleep while you and he were there. And I heard the cry as plainly as I hear myself speak now. Father, what did it mean?"

He sat down in his own arm-chair without answering, and leaned his head moodily upon his hand. She glanced at him, then threw up both her hands and uttered a shriek of horror that made him spring angrily to his feet.

"What ails thee, girl? You are enough to frighten a man out of his senses with your faintings and screamings and imaginings to-night. Go to bed, and let us have done with this folly. What business have you up at such an hour anyway?"

"Your hand! Your hand! Oh, heaven forgive this awful night's work!"

"My hand? What ails my hand?" he said, holding it out before him with a puzzled look.

His question was answered. A deep red stain was plainly visible there.

"His blood! My darling's blood!" wailed the half-distracted girl. "Father, what am I to say? What am I to do? He is gone, and you are a murderer before high heaven, and I to keep the secret! Oh, my heart will break! My heart will break!"

He gazed at her a moment like one oppressed by a bad dream.

Then his face cleared gradually. He closed the open door, sat down beside her and laid his hand heavily upon her shoulder. She shrank from his very touch and he noticed that she did so. But his face lost none of its hard, stern expression, as she looked up to hear what he had to say."

"You are in the right of it! You hold my life in your hands to-night. I'll not disguise it from you. Now, what will you do? Give your father up to justice for the sake of your—your dead lover, or keep my secret like a good, brave, devoted daughter, as you have always shown yourself before?"

"My dead lover! My poor, dear Jamie—so gallant and so brave—whose only fault was in loving me too well. Oh, father! father!"

"Hush, fool! Do you want to let every passer-by into the secret?" he said, looking nervously toward the open lattice. "Shut that window, and give over your crying long enough to tell me what you will do. Because, if my own daughter is going to give evidence against me, I may as well be off and save my neck from the hangman while I can."

"I'll not betray you, father!" she said, and she rose and closed the window and wept no more. Her tears seemed frozen at their very source by the certainty of the horror that had come upon her.

"Hist, Rose! Do you see? There stands Sir Laurence by our gate, as I am a guilty man!"

She clasped her hands upon his arm with a low cry of fear.

Sir Laurence would never see his fiftieth year again, but there was an elasticity in his step, and a rare fire in his eyes, that contrasted strangely with the slightly-silvered hair and the small, fine wrinkles that clustered thickly about his brow and mouth. Lifting his hat with the easy grace of an accomplished cavalier, he addressed her in a voice that was singularly low and deep, and wonderfully musical in its slightest tones. No one who had ever heard that voice forgot it, through the lapse of years. To-night, to Rose's excited fancy, there seemed a sound of mockery in its ringing chords, as if its owner knew her secret terror and distress only too well, and was mocking and sneering at it, and her, in his inmost heart.

"I have but just come from the village and the hall; and by the way, Allwynne, I stumbled over the little postman, Willie Pendykes, in the path. He was lying groaning there with a broken head, which he credits to you. I helped him up like a good Samaritan as I am, and sent him to the hall to have his wounds bound up; and then I came on here to find you and have the thing explained if possible. What on earth possessed you to set upon the little man in such a savage fashion, Allwynne? He will not be able to go on duty for a week or more."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Beeswax and turpentine mixed make a good floor polish.

Bloody Riots at Rio de Janeiro.

Advices from Montevideo, Uruguay, say there has been rioting in Rio de Janeiro lasting five days, accompanied by outrages on Portuguese merchants, instigated directly by President Piexoto, who incited soldiers, dressed as citizens to make an attack on the pretense that they wanted to break up a meeting of royalist conspirators.

The number of killed is stated to be 328, and 213 wounded entering the hospitals, besides those taken to their homes. The damage to the property of Portuguese, British and other foreign residents amounts to $1,500,000.

It is probable that rioting will begin soon again, the English and Italians—the English especially—being suspected of favoring the royalists. The British legation is crowded with refugees. Rio, it is reported, looks like a great military camp.

Train Ditched by Wreckers Near Toledo.

Train No. 42, on the Wabash railroad was wrecked at Maumee, a small town 12 miles south of Toledo. The accident was the result of a well laid plan to ditch the entire train. Happily, the heavy Pullmans kept on the track and the mail and baggage cars, although badly wrecked, did not contain any victims. The engine leaped into the air as it struck a switch partially thrown. The trucks of the mail cars followed the engine, but the cars themselves went in an opposite direction. Under them were found later the dead body of Engineer Smith, and Fireman Day, the latter suffering from a fracture of the skull which will prove fatal.

A Mile in Less Than Two Minutes.

Flying Jib made a wonderful showing at Chillicothe, O. Andy McDowell was working him out, and had him hitched to a high-wheeled pneumatic wagon with a running mate. The pair scored several times, and finally McDowell gave the word to those who were in the judge's stand. The gelding paced away beautifully. He went to the half in 1:00 and finished the last half in :59¼. The performance has excited the horsemen greatly, as it was the fastest mile ever paced.

Five Killed in a Freight Wreck.

A freight train bound for Chicago was wrecked on the Chicago & Northwestern railway at Grover's crossing, about a mile west of Woodstock, Ill. When the wrecking crew reached the spot the voice of a man was heard calling for help. His hand protruded from beneath the debris. This wrecked car was loaded with green planks, and the lumber was removed as rapidly as possible, the result being the discovery of five dead bodies, one badly injured and a boy seriously bruised and shaken up.

The elegant seven-story Pythian temple erected at Grand Rapids at a cost of $120,000 was dedicated with appropriate exercises, Supreme Vice-Chancellor Phillip T. Colgrove delivering the chief address.

THE MARKETS.

New York.			
Cattle—Natives	$ 4 10	@	$ 5 40
Hogs	5 90	@	6 20
Sheep—Good to choice	2 00	@	3 25
Lambs	3 35	@	4 75
Wheat—No 2	54½	@	55
Corn—No 2	54	@	54¼
Oats—No 2 white	35	@	35¼
Toledo.			
Wheat—No 2 spot	50¼	@	51
No 2 December	53½	@	53¼
Corn—No 2 mixed	51	@	51
Oats—No 2 white	29	@	30
Buffalo—Live Stock.			
Cattle—Mixed shipments	3 00	@	4 25
Sheep	2 00	@	3 25
Lambs	3 00	@	4 40
Hogs—Choice weights	5 75	@	6 10
Common and rough	4 90	@	5 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	52	@	53
Corn—Mixed	56½	@	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 50
Wheat—No 2 red	51	@	51¼
Corn—No 2 mixed	55	@	55½
Oats—No 2 white	30¼	@	31
Chicago.			
Cattle—Best steers	3 75	@	5 75
Common	2 00	@	3 25
Sheep	1 00	@	3 25
Lambs	1 50	@	4 00
Hogs—Mixed	5 00	@	5 90
Wheat—No 2 red	51	@	51¼
Corn—No 2	48	@	48¼
Oats—No 2 white	31	@	31¼
Mess Pork, per bbl	13 30	@	13 50
Lard, per cwt	8 55	@	8 60
Detroit.			
Cattle—Good to choice	3 75	@	4 00
Lower grades	2 25	@	3 75
Hogs	5 00	@	5 50
Sheep	1 50	@	3 00
Lambs	2 25	@	3 25
Wheat—No 2 red spot	51	@	51¼
No 1 white	54	@	54½
Corn—No 2 mixed	52½	@	53
Oats—No 2 white	32½	@	33
Hay—Timothy	10 50	@	11 00
Potatoes, per bu	55	@	60
Butter—Dairy	18	@	21
Creamery	25	@	26
Eggs—Fresh	15	@	16
Live Poultry—Chickens	8½	@	9
Fowl	7	@	7½
Ducks	7	@	8
Turkey	8	@	9

WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE.

NEW YORK.—Bradstreet's review says: The feature of general trade throughout the country is found in moderate reactions within the week, more particularly in the volume of purchases of staples west, where trade has been quite active; and at eastern points in the course of prices, the past week failing to show any upward movement of note in this line, and in the check to business south. Leading jobbers at distributing points which for a month past have reported relatively most favorable concerning the course of business send modified advices as to activity and the bright outlook. Wheat has made another "lowest price," and Indian corn and oats have both declined. Sugar and coffee record lower figures and another "lowest price" for cotton has had an unfavorable influence on the tone of business at important southern points. Bessemer pig iron sales show a loss, as do steel billets. Exports of wheat (and flour as wheat) both coasts, United States and Canada, for last week, have fallen even below previous low figures.

The Prices of Wheat, Butter and Wool are High Compared to the Prices of Dry Goods at

A. W. WEEKES'

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, F. T. King,
G. H. Force, M. C. Griswold.

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

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

a horse. These will prove strong attractions. The Lowell City band has has been engaged to furnish music every day during the fair and will render some fine selections.

DEATH OF EPHRIAM M. ROLF.

Another of Lowell's old soldiers has joined the great army on the other side of Jordan, and Ephriam M. Rolf will no longer be seen by the comrades when they gather year by year to do honor to the faithful who have passed on before.

Mr. Rolf was born in Plymouth Wayne county, Mich., February 6, 1834, where he continued to reside until he was about 14 years of age, at which time he moved with his father to this vicinity where he grew to manhood. He was married to his now bereaved wife at Greenville, August 22, 1858. After his marriage he lived in Georgetown, Ottowa county, until the breaking out of the war when he enlisted in Co, B., Fifth Michigan Cavalry and served until he was honorably discharged, June 3, 1865.

In September after the close of the war, he came to this village where he continued to reside until his death, Sept. 30, '94.

Mr. Rolf leaves to mourn his loss besides his devoted wife, three daughters, an own brother, one half-brother, four half-sisters and 3 sons.

Funeral services were conducted on Tuesday by Rev A. P. Moors and were largely attended, the local orders of the Grand Army and Sons of Veterand being present in a body.

HOME NEWS

Geo. Lucas of Saranac was in town Sunday.

G. F. Faude of Ionia was in town Tuesday.

Fred E. Moore of Ionia was in town Sunday last.

C. A. Armstong was over from Belding Monday.

Geo. W. White of Alton was in town Tuesday.

Ed O'Donnell was over from Grand Rapids Monday.

Postmaster Hunt was at Grand Rapids last Tuesday.

E. B. Purdy of Smyrna was in town last Saturday.

C. C. Adams of Kalamazoo was a Lowell visitor Tuesday.

W. R. Foulks of Saranac was looking about town Saturday.

The attendance at the Scotch Medicine show continues good.

In the race for life it isn't the fast men who come out ahead.

When at the fair don't fail to see the Scotch Medicine show.

D. W. Johns of Grand Rapids was a Lowell visitor Wednesday.

Our medicines will cure when all others fail. Scotch Medicine Co.

J. C. English and Orville Reynolds attended the Ionia fair Wednesday.

Francis King returned, last Monday, from his Ypsilanti visiting trip.

Geo. M. Collar and M. Halpin and wives of Ada were in town last Saturday.

The Scotch Medicine show will go away after the fair. See them before they go.

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

The Lowell marble works shipped a large granite monument to Grand-Rapids Mich.

The age of a tree can be estimated by counting its rings but it isn't so with a woman.

Our union schools have not opened with such good prospects as at present, for a long time.

After being married and given in marriage it becomes a question which shall be givin' in.

B. W. Wright of Vergennes has purchased the famous stallion, Parker's Gift, of J. C. Train.

If the earth is so very old, as some scientists contend why does it continue to run around so much nights.

A. B. Hirth, F. W. Hadde, G. W. Belknay and W. S. Lawrason, of Grand Rapids were in town Monday.

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

F. P. Hunter, of Keene' was exhibiting a potato of the Empire State variety, on Saturday last that weighed five pounds.

Comrade E. M. Rolf died at his residence on Sweet's and Smith's addition last Sunday at 4 p. m. Funeral services were held at the M. E. church, Rev. A. P. Moors officiating.

FOR SALE—One good coal stove sound, one steel round wood stove, sound, nearly new, also, one good cook stove sound, with copper reservoir. Apply to Wm. McWilliams Lowell.

Albert Jackson of Ionia visited with B. Needham and family on Monday. Mr. Jackson is nominee for the legislature on the the Democratic ticket and is serving his fifth term as supervisor.

The Scotch Medicine company advertise a big hot air balloon race for this afternoon, by the Casad brothers, aeronauts, and two shows, afternoon and evening. Admission afternoon, 10 cents, evening 15 cents.

Mrs. Mary Yeiter, widow of Fred Yeiter, died at her home on section 27, of Lowell, Tuesday, October 2, at six o'clock, a. m. She leaves three sons, Charles, Henry and David, all grown to manhood.

Lovette & Barber are booking some of the very best attractions on the road for Train's opera house for the coming season among them being A Barrel of money Co, Hi Henry minstrels, both of which are first class.

We neglected last week to mention the very creditable performance given by Vreeland's minstrels at Train's opera house. Messrs. Lovette & Barber are determined to book none but No. 1 attractions. The Barrel of Money company which plays all the large cities is next on the program.

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

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

Fall pasture is good and our farmer friends are feeling more cheerful.

The frame of Clyde Collar's new house is up and being rapidly inclosed.

Jas. E. McBride, attorney of Grand Rapids was in town on legal business last Monday.

Will M. Hine of Grand Rapids was shaking hands with friends in Lowell last Monday.

Frank B. Clark is moving into McPherson's house near the Congregational church.

The most unhappy feature about being a jail-bird is said to be its inability to fly.

They are preparing for war in the Oil regions. At least, they are drilling constantly.

The Scotch remedies are great, try them and see. Consultation free at Dr. Staake's office.

The office of the secretary of the Lowell District fair association is a busy place about this time.

The infant son of A. P. Ayres and wife died on Saturday last and was buried at Hastings on Sunday.

S. P. Perry, who has been employed in the office of the Holly Advertiser for some months, was home this week.

The steps and aisles of the upper room of the west ward school are to be laid with matting to deaden the sound that has been so bad for the room below.

The G. A. R. picnic held on the Island last Saturday was not very fully attended but those present had a very enjoyable time.

See that your idle boy is in school or at work, and there will be less complaint in after years of drunkeness and theft. Fact!

Worden's orchestra will give its customary fair dance, and the usual large attendance is predicted. These parties are always a success.

The Scotch Medicine company show will remain during the Lowell fair and will enable all comers to see a good show for a little money.

Patty Perry is assisting in McPherson's bazaar during their busy time in moving and putting the finishing touches on his new house, door yard and walks.

One of the dry houses of Frost's evaporating establishment in Grattan. burned last Saturday. It was by great exertion that the other buildings were saved.

The Democratic senatorial convention of the seventh district will be held at Grand Rapids, October 9. F. M. Johnson. O. C. McDannell and C. Bergin are the Lowell delegates.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held with Mrs. Taylor, October 12. Program: Bible reading, Mrs. J. Provan. A paper on "Bible Wines," Mrs. E. Shanks. Music in charge of Mrs. Kopf.

Chapman's Campaign Glee Club from Lowell composed of Roy McDiarmid, C. S. English, George Gulliford and W. M. Chapman, furnished some very choice music and were cheered to the echo, receiving encores and creating great enthusiasm. The club is a dandy, daisy, darling.—[Cedar Springs Clipper.

"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

Frank Sayles spent Sunday in Freeport.

Vernor Ward has returned to Freeport.

Be sure and see the underwear at Collar's.

See Ecker & Son for wood and kindlings.

B. E. Quick was over from Freeport, Tuesday.

R. Quick spent Sunday and Monday in Freeport.

Joe Jones has sold his running horse R P to D C Watters.

Belle Vanderhoof of Cascade is visiting her sister Mrs Geo Coppens.

Will Vanderhoof and wife of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with Geo Coppens and wife.

Chas Wesbrook's pacing mare Jay Girl won the free for all pacing race at Adrian last week.

Lew Morse and family are spending the week with Mr Morse's parents Ben Morse and wife.

Will Elliot has our thanks for a fine mess of black bass. It is a bad day when Bill can't catch fish.

The Freeport Herald records the birth of a nine pound boy to B. E. Quick and wife, September 28.

New announcements this week: W. R. Blaisdell & Co., D. E. Murray, Geo. Winegar and Scotch Medicine company. Look them over.

Henry Yeiter of Isabella county was called to Lowell Thursday by the death of his mother Mrs Fred Yeiter of South Lowell.

Washington Gardner opened the campaign for Lowell Republicans Thursday evening with a fair crowd in attendance

The second district democratic legislative convention will be held at Ada on Saturday, Oct. 13. J S. Hooker. F. T. King and D. E. Murray.

The Casad brothers of the Scotch Medicine Co. were out serenading of the Lowell people Monday night and gave some very nice music.

The relatives of Mrs R Quick gave her a very nice surprise Wednesday afternoon the occasion being her birth day. Supper was served and all report an enjoyable time.

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.

Lowell Markets.

Invariably corrected every Friday morning.

Wheat, white	$ 0 45	@
Wheat, red	45	@
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	14	@
Potatoes	40	@ 50
Beans	1 25	@
Beef	4 50	@ 5 00
Pork	6	@ 6 25
Chickens	8	@ 10
Wool, washed	8	@ 15
Onions	50	@ 60

Grand Gala Day

AT

LOWELL,

Saturday Afternoon and Night,

OCT. 6, BY THE

Great Scotch Medicine Co.

Two big Shows, Afternoon at 2:30, Evening at 7:30.
Big Hot Air Balloon Race by the Casad Bros., Aeronauts.
Handsome Ladies' Gold Watch Given away.
Great Time! Lots of Fun! This is a Grand Opportunity for Farmers to bring their Families to a Great Show at a Little Expense.
Admission, Afternoon 10 cents, Evening 15 cents.

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.