

The Lowell Ledger.

"WITH MALICE TOWARD NONE AND CHARITY FOR ALL."

VOL. II.

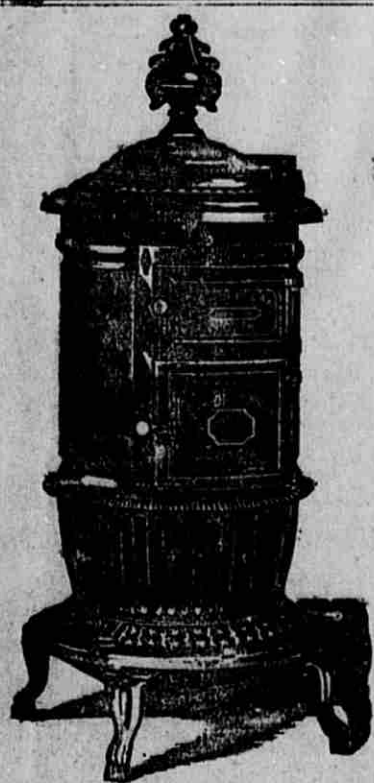
LOWELL, KENT COUNTY, MICH., FEB. 8, 1895.

NO. 85

Ladies' Cork Sole Turn Shoe, Something New!

B, C and D Widths. Ask to See Them.

GEO. WINEGAR.



Headquarters for General Hardware.

Buy the Genuine "ROUND OAK" STOVE.

Look for the Name on the Leg.

This Stove Burns Both

HARD AND SOFT COAL AND WOOD.

For Sale by

R. B. BOYLAN

DON'T SHIVER

AND WHEEZE AND FREEZE, BUT PLEASE TO BUY

Galloway Robes, Overcoats and Mittens of

H. NASH,

OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE, LOWELL, MICHIGAN.

Everything on Earth

—ALMOST—

Bought and Sold at

MCCARTY'S.

Highest Market Prices Paid for Farm Produce of all Kinds.

To get your money's worth buy of

CHAS. MCCARTY, Lowell, Mich.

DO YOU LIKE GOOD CLOTHES?

If so, better you try The Old Reliable. Latest and Best Patterns, Latest Styles, Workmanship the Best, Everything as Represented, Fits Guaranteed or Money Refunded and no LIES told about Competitors.

SMITH, The Tailor.

LOWELL PLANING MILL,

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

Lumber, Lath, Shingles and Cedar Fence Posts,

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

ECKER & SON, Lowell, Mich.

DAY OF ACCIDENTS

Last Saturday a Bad One in Lowell.

BERNARD HESCHE'S SUDDEN SUMMONS

Shooting of Little Guy Morgan of Lowell.

ABNER KNAPP CALLED HOME AT LAST.

Funeral of Levi Slater.—A New Industry.—Our Word Contest.

BERNARD HESCHE KILLED.

While driving into this village last Saturday about 1 p. m., where he expected to meet a daughter, Bernard Hesché was thrown from his cutter and almost instantly killed. He turned the corner from the depot road to Main street at a rapid rate and his cutter was overturned. Mr. Hesché clung to the lines and was dragged or thrown head first against a telephone pole, and his lifeless body was carried into an adjacent dwelling.

Funeral services were held at the house on Tuesday, conducted by the Methodist pastor from Ada, and the remains were interred in Cascade cemetery.

Mr. Hesché was born in Germany, 71 years, 10 months ago. He has lived on the farm five miles southwest of this village for nearly thirty years, and is warmly spoken of by all who know him. He leaves a widow and six children, all grown, three of whom are at home with their mother; two, Mrs. A. Clark and Frank Hesché, are in Dakota; and one, Mrs. Wm. Robertson, lives at Ravenna, this state.

ALMOST FATAL.

While playing with a revolver last Saturday, Jay Morgan, aged 12 years, son of Widow Morgan, shot himself in the abdomen. Dr. McDannell extracted the bullet in the groin and extracted the same. He thinks the boy will recover if no cloth was carried by the ball into the wound.

ANOTHER BABE DIES SUDDENLY.

On Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Ribble of this village went for a sleigh-ride several miles into the country, taking their young baby with them. While returning home, the mother felt the child struggling in her arms, as though in a fit. They stopped immediately and took the babe into a neighboring house, but its life was gone.

UNITED AGAIN.

This, Thursday evening, just as we close the forum for this paper, we learn of the death of our venerable old citizen, Abner Knapp, who has gone to join the faithful wife, who preceded him to the better world, July 24, 1894, after a married life of nearly 75 years.

NEW INDUSTRY.

Our ingenious townsman, C. W. Parks, has gone and done it again. This time it is the "Globe Automatic Plaster Sifter," he has invented, and already he has assurances from prominent wholesale and retail dealers that there is a market for this article and the "Combined Water Sprinkler and Plaster Sifter" in quantities as large as can be manufactured and numerous large orders have been placed. The Globe Sprinkler Co. has been organized with headquarters at Lowell and manufacturing has already begun. The company has rented the Severy store building and employed those excellent workmen L. E. and Geo. Severy to superintend operations.

FUNERAL OF LEVI SLATER.

On Sunday afternoon last, occurred the funeral services of the late Levi Slater, an account of whose death appeared in the LEDGER of last week.

The services were held at the residence of Mrs. Julia S. Farlin, and there was a large attendance of friends of the family and old gentleman.

Music was furnished by Miss Hattie Wilson, Mrs. E. R. A. Hunt, Geo. Winegar, Carl S. English and R. D. Stocking, organist.

The funeral address was, by request of deceased, delivered by his old friend and fellow townsman, John M. Mathewson, who delivered hastily prepared remarks partially from manuscript and partly extemporaneously. At request of several of our readers we have solicited the use of the manuscript and re-produce it here.

"At special request of him whose remains are now before us, we meet with you friends to-day to assist you in the performance of a last and sacred duty. It will be but a few more days at most, before friends will be called to perform like duties for all of us. A few more days and the lamp of life will cease to burn, and like our brother here, we will be called; and when summoned we will have to answer, not ourself alone, but all, without regard to age or sex; the high, the humble, the rich, the poor, the beautiful and comely. It is nature's call, it is her decree. And, as an attorney would say there is no stay of proceedings, no setting the proceedings aside, no appeal from this decree.

It is inevitable. Not only that, but it is absolutely necessary that it should be so. Else where, and how would the billions who are brought into being annually in this world alone, find room to exist, say nothing of the universe of worlds? Then as it is really necessary and natural that we pass from this stage of being to another, and we hope and expect to a higher and happier one, why should we dread to go? Why should we be miserable ourselves at the thought?

Why should we make our friends about us unhappy by complaining and grieving about this change? Why should we mourn when one of our loved ones is summoned to perform this last decree, the same decree that we ourselves must perform? Hope and faith in the wisdom, love, mercy, charity, knowledge and designs of that unknown and overruling power that brought us into being, and that governs the universe, ought to buoy us up, and we ought to look forward to the day of our departure, not with regret and sorrow, but with gladness, joy and thanksgiving to think we are leaving this plane of sorrow and suffering. It is only cowards who fear this change; and we ought to be ashamed of ourselves, every one of us; to doubt or be afraid to put our trust in that infinite power that doeth all things well.

Our brother, whose earthly remains are now before us, has passed from our midst; he has passed the portal the world calls death; he has answered nature's last summons; he has gone to another and higher sphere; gone to an unknown land. And whether to a state of sweet repose and endless slumber, or whether to wake and bask in the warm sunlight of an endless day of pleasure and happiness, he is the gainer. No more pain, no more sorrow, no more heart aches.

The departed was born in Madison county, N. Y., in 1807. He lived to a ripe old age and when he departed this life was 88 years old. He came to Michigan 23 years ago last September and settled at Saranac, Ionia county. About 15 years ago he purchased this farm, where he has since lived with one of his daughters, Mrs. Julia S. Farlin. Two other daughters survive him, Mrs. Hortense S. Horton of Saranac, Mich., and Mrs. Amelia E. Hayes of New York city, and also two granddaughters, Miss Lelia Farlin of Lowell and Miss Lizzie Huhn of Saranac. He lost the wife of his youth about 33 years ago,

and three of their children preceded him to the other shore.

In regard to his religious belief, he became a believer in spiritualism, about 30 years ago. There may be those present who do not entertain the same belief that our departed brother entertained. We are here to defend his belief; we are to defend your belief. We contend that no person should be blamed or held responsible for his or her belief; that we are creatures of circumstances and education; that our belief is not voluntary but is forced upon us by our surroundings. Therefore we defend the Catholic and Protestant, the Jew and Gentile, the Heathen and Christian, the Atheist and the Spiritualist. We contend that one is no more to blame for his belief than he is for the color of his skin or hair, or for the date of his birth. His religion was one of good deeds, of love for humanity, and that we should be charitable and kind to all. He believed, and acted upon his belief, that—

"A little word in kindness spoken,
A motion or a tear,
Would often heal a heart that's broken
And make a friend sincere."

We all ought to learn a lesson from him, and so live that the world will be better for our having lived in it. We should so live that when we are gone we will be remembered only for the good we have done. Our departed brother did not believe that his eternal happiness or misery depended upon his belief. He founded his hopes for future felicity and happiness upon his good works. He was kind, liberal and charitable toward all. Will you extend the same feeling of kindness and charity toward him that he did toward you? "Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn."

We would like to enquire who there is here to-day that is prepared to say that he was wrong in his religious views? Who is there here to-day that is prepared to say that his spirit is not here? Who is there within the sound of my voice that is prepared to say that his spirit influence is not felt here this very moment in this audience for good?

HIS CHARACTERISTICS.

Our brother was above reproach as a man. He was honest, kind hearted and accommodating. He was intelligent, temperate, industrious and economical. His habits were such as to command the respect of all who knew him. He was a kind and faithful friend, a loving and indulgent husband and father. He loved his country and humanity. He performed his every duty as a good citizen, neighbor, friend, parent and husband. He had been a long and patient sufferer but he bore it all with fortitude, and when the last end came he was calm and resigned and went without a murmur. And we believe the world is better for his having lived in it. How much better and happier this world would be if we all lived and practiced his virtues, lived more for others and less for ourselves. His example is worthy of our appreciation and emulation. Let us strive to imitate his virtues and follow his example, that our last days may be as peaceful and hopeful as his.

TO THE RELATIVES.

Dear mourning friends, do not weep, do not grieve. Dry those tears. You may be consoled by the thought that you have enjoyed a father's and grandfather's society so long, and that you have done for him all that loving hands could do. The time had come when nature had a right to claim her own, and he has gone where dear ones were waiting to welcome him home. Methinks we see a bridal bower, a group of five dear ones, clad in robes of spotless white, with crowns of glory upon their heads. They approach, they meet, they clasp each other in fond embrace. We hear, in tender tones, "dear wife," "dear husband," "dear children," "dear parents." Amid the rustling of rich foliage, the singing of birds of richest plumage and songs of sweetest melody they stood. We could hear no more—

"He had been waiting by the river,
He had been watching by the shore,
Only waiting for the boatman:
He has been and borne him o'er."

CONTINUED ON LAST PAGE.

STATE NEWS NOTES.

A CHAPTER OF THE DOINGS OF MICHIGANDERS.

A Detroit Dealer Murdered by His Wife's Paramour - His Head Chopped Open With a Hatchet - Letters Froze to Death While Hiding.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS.

The Exchange hotel at St. Louis was destroyed by fire. John Penning, of Maple Grove, was killed by a falling pine stump. Hanne Lenarde, of Thompsonville, was struck on the head by a falling tree and cannot live. The new \$5,000 gymnasium at Alma college will soon be built with a museum in connection.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

SENATE—13th day.—The session was brief but interesting. Several bills were reported favorably by committee. Among them: A bill to amend the laws relating to the compensation of school directors; a bill to amend the laws relating to the compensation of school teachers; a bill to amend the laws relating to the compensation of school principals.

MAJOR AND MINOR.

NEWS OF INTEREST AND MORE OR LESS IMPORTANCE.

About 350 People Drowned by the Sinking of the Steamer Elbe in a Collision with the Steamer Crathie in the North Sea—Only About a Score Were Saved.

London: The North German Lloyd steamer Elbe, Capt. Von Gossel, from Bremen for New York, via Southampton, was sunk in a collision with the British steamer Crathie, in the North Sea, 10 miles off the Hook van Holland. The Elbe had between 350 and 400 souls aboard, of whom but 24 were saved. Barely 30 minutes elapsed between the collision and the sinking of the Elbe, and all the passengers were asleep when the shock came.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

SENATE—13th day.—The financial emergency came up when Mr. Henderson (Rep., Neb.) presented a resolution on the subject of the tariff on silver.

Washington: A dispatch from Chicago, Va. was received, confirming the landing of the Japanese troops near Chee Foo. It is reported that Teng Chang Fu, Chinese ruler of Chee Foo, had been killed by the Japanese troops, who had subsequently effected a landing on the Shan Yang peninsula. This places the Japanese in a position of great advantage in the west and the great fortress of Wei-Hai-Wei on the east.

A WOMAN'S NERVES.

HER FIRST CAKE. THE STORY OF A WOMAN TO WHOM NOBLE WAS TORTURE.

Prepared by the Least Excitement— Physicians Huffed by Her Case.

A Passive Crime.

BY "THE DEUCESS."

CHAPTER VIII.—CONTINUED. "What is it, my lamb?" she says, bending down to her with deep concern. "What distresses you? All day long you have been fretting, and now, even as evening falls upon us, I find you weeping again! What is the matter, my precious? What has happened?" "It is nothing," says Maud, evasively. "A foolish fancy, and, besides, my head aches."

WHICH TO SPEAK MORE PLAINLY.

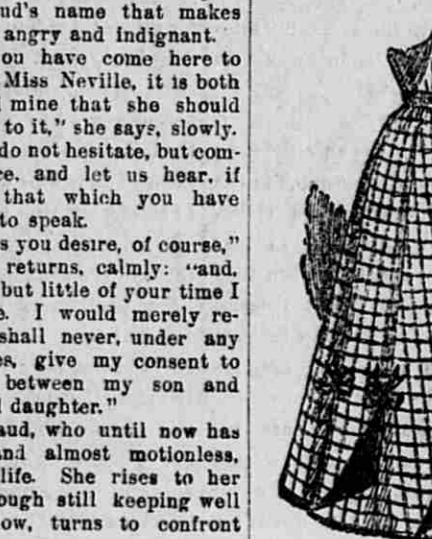
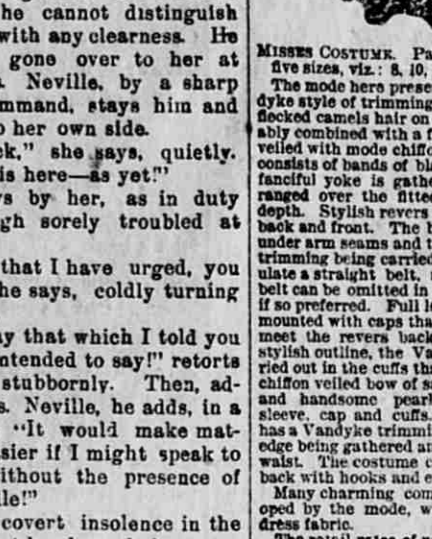
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35 Cent Patterns.

TOP 10 CENTS.

These patterns retail in fancy bazaars and stores for twenty-five to forty cents each, but in order to increase the demand among amateurs we offer them at the low price of only 35 cents each. Patterns are all of the very latest styles and are suitable for style making. Full descriptions and directions are given for every pattern. The patterns are all of the very latest styles and are suitable for style making. Full descriptions and directions are given for every pattern. The patterns are all of the very latest styles and are suitable for style making. Full descriptions and directions are given for every pattern.



A Brutal Murder at Detroit. Dr. H. E. Puseo, a Detroit Protestant, was murdered in his home by a barber named Wm. Brannan, who had been engaged as a nurse for Mrs. Pope. The woman was admitted to liquor and narcotics and led her husband an awful life by her slovenly ways and she-devil temper.

A Large Limb in Falling Struck Herman Priehs, aged 23, who was chopping wood near Pontiac, killing him.

A bill has passed the lower house of congress authorizing the secretary of war to make a survey of Kalamazoo river.

William J. Murphy, son of the famous temperance evangelist, Francis Murphy, is leading revival meetings at Howell.

The huge sea serpent which has so excited Petoskey's prohibitionists turned out to be an old sail floating upon a spar.

In response to a petition from 200 persons, the Eaton county supervisors have called a special election on the local option question for March 1.

The Union depot used by the F. & P. M., the T. A. and the C. C. C. railroads at Clare was entirely destroyed by fire. Loss about \$50,000.

Henry M. Rose, the well-known newspaper man of Grand Rapids, has received official notice of his appointment as private secretary to Senator Burrows.

Gov. Rich will not call a special election in the Third district to fill the vacancy, secretary election is called for April 1, with the regular spring election.

Religious Intolerance Downed at Bay City. Six Catholic priests, 15 protestant ministers and 100 representative citizens sat on the platform at the Christian meeting at Bay City.

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A riotous crowd gathered at Grand Rapids to watch the execution of a convict.

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Edward on Contract Convict Labor. Attorney-general Maynard has an altogether different conception of his duty than that which marked the course of his predecessor, ex-Archbishop John P. McQuinn, in following the course of his predecessor.

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Lovers Frozen in Each Other's Arms. A tragical story of the finding of a pair of lovers in a snow drift frozen to death comes from Shelby. They were locked in each other's arms and appeared to be asleep.

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By the duke of Orleans is real anxious to get into English society by letting English society get into him.

DR. PARKHURST has told Chicago how to do it. Now if Chicago will bring in the celebrated I Will into play Mr. Stead may find a different state of affairs on his next visit.

Now that those who have gone all sleep, we trust, in peace, may we not hope that the New York aristocracy will stop parading their petty family feuds in the presence of the dead.

It would be proper at present to say New York has the influenza to prevent humorously inclined paragraphers from re-working the old gag about that town never losing her grip.

It is said Americans are a nation of whistlers. The assertion is a slander, for to whistle is not to think.

The medical journals are urging the introduction of music into hospitals as a healing agency. A considerable part of the current music of the day is of the sort to make patients fighting mad, but perhaps a few tunes have the same effect therapeutically.

It having been suggested that the Chicago drainage canal would lower the level of the great lakes, attention has been called to the fact that the St. Lawrence and Niagara rivers, both considerably more extensive than the canal, have been flowing for a long time without accomplishing that result.

SAVANNAH has yielded to the march of events, and has turned its clocks twenty-five minutes ahead of the standard time in order to conform to the time of the seventy-fifth meridian.

Per this down for one of the maxims that the little schoolmaster is so usefully supplying to the business world: Advertising governs business; not business advertising.

The following adv. might properly though probably it does not, appear in the want columns of the Paris dailies today: "Wanted—Situations as tutors, coachmen or footmen in respectable families. References furnished. Address Duke of Orleans, duke of Normandy, Victor Napoleon and General Francis de Bourbon, kings, etc., of France."

"Periodicals are not sold here," said the proprietor of a Paris book store when asked for a copy of the French constitution. This characterization of France's governmental organization by her monarch, previous to the day of the Commune, is a country of lightning-like political transformations.

In the anti-toxine factories of Paris a home has been drawn without injury or every twenty days, and enough serum is obtained at a single tapping to treat 150 diphtheria patients. Considering the incredibly high price of the remedy, it is strange that nobody has thought of starting a factory in the West, where live horses are a drug at \$4 a dozen or thereabouts. That would be millions in it.

The people of Chicago suffered so from the enterprising burglar that they attached electric alarms to their doors and windows. The insured safety for a short time, but the burglar now climbs to the roof by means of the lightning rod and makes his entrance into the house by way of the skylight. The only precaution that can be taken now is to grease the lightning rod.

A CHANCE FOR GIRLS.

DETROIT BACHELORS FORM A MATRIMONIAL CLUB.

Each Member Pays \$1 a Month in the Jack Pot, Which May Be Opened and Shared in by Any Girl of Good Standing in Society.

Each Member Pays \$1 a Month in the Jack Pot, Which May Be Opened and Shared in by Any Girl of Good Standing in Society. The idea was suggested at a recent banquet held in the leading club of that city.

Lindsay Russell, a young attorney, drew up a constitution and by-laws that were agreed by the young men present. The object of the association is to accumulate a "conjugal jack pot or trust fund."

The club has decided that a matrimonial aid society was what was needed. The idea was suggested at a recent banquet held in the leading club of that city.



THE BACHELORS' CLUB HOUSE.

an the day of marriage to the successful young lady who opens the jack pot by entering into matrimonial alliance with any member of the association. The remaining 90 per cent is to be held in the treasury as a nucleus for the increase of the fund provided, however, that in case of the marriage of any member of this association within six months from Dec. 1, 1894, the young lady he shall marry shall not be entitled to any part of the fund.

The bachelors that are members of the association have been the butts of many jokes from those not thinking of entering the gates of matrimony the same way and are taking great pains to keep their names from appearing in the newspapers, but the names of the officers and a portion of the advisory committee that will pass upon the qualifications of applicants have been secured.

The officers are well-known young men of Detroit and other large cities of Michigan. They are: John J. Montague of Detroit, president; Humphrey E. Harold of Grand Rapids, secretary and treasurer; D. Lindsay Russell of Detroit, attorney.

They were too much troubled. At Staro, in the government of Novgorod, Russia, a girl of 14 was lately arrested on the charge of strangling a 3-year-old child, which she was employed to look after, since thereupon confessed to having killed sixteen children in this way, and gave as her reason that she did not like the trouble they gave her.

STRUGGLE FOR LIFE.

A LIQUOR PAPER CAN SEE DANGER AHEAD.

The Wonderful Growth of Prohibition Sentiment During the Past Fifty Years—Liquor Dealers Called to Wake Up at Once. The liquor traffic everywhere on the defensive, compelling it to fight for its life.

Senator Wilson's first election to the United States Senate, he gave his friends a dinner. The table was set with not one wineglass upon it. "Where are the wineglasses?" asked several of the guests merrily.

After Henry Wilson's first election to the United States Senate, he gave his friends a dinner. The table was set with not one wineglass upon it. "Where are the wineglasses?" asked several of the guests merrily.

Temperance will never be taken out of politics until it marches in the rear of the saloon. You can't reach with your prayers men whom you won't reach with your hands.—Dr. Parkhurst.

Why, indeed? Simply because the prohibition fanatics say they shan't. All this is suggestive. It shows the steady growth, spread and boldness of prohibition sentiment. It shows that Brother Cockerill, as well as many men in the liquor trade, fails to see the great revolution that is in progress.

The Democrats were awed, und, but the prohibitionists came up with an increased vigor, increased ardor and renewed vigor. The prohibition party has come to stay, and to win—People. A great many people refused to commit the sin of voting the Republican and Democratic ticket at the late election.

They were too much troubled. At Staro, in the government of Novgorod, Russia, a girl of 14 was lately arrested on the charge of strangling a 3-year-old child, which she was employed to look after, since thereupon confessed to having killed sixteen children in this way, and gave as her reason that she did not like the trouble they gave her.

CHRISTIANITY OF ENGLAND AS A NATION.

SEEKING THE VERY MEN WHO SEND THE BIBLE AND ARE MAKING ALL EFFORTS TO WORK OUR SOULS' SALVATION, SHOULD AT THE SAME TIME SEND US RUN AND GIN TO RUIN US AS A NATION.

Christianity of England as a nation, seeking the very men who send the Bible and are making all efforts to work our souls' salvation, should at the same time send us run and gin to ruin us as a nation.

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Speaking from her Experience. After years of practical use and a trial of many brands of baking powder...

Ho-Young Plugleigh is going to the dogs fast. She—I'm sorry for the dogs. "Mammy's knittin' had a pair of socks."

A NEW SPECIALIST. The prevalence of Kidney Complaints and maladies arising from the Kidney's disorder, should be treated with special care.

ON THE ROAD. The young woman who writes "I am a widow" is a widow. Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription will cure her.

FALLING OF WOMB. Mrs. Frank Campbell, of East Detroit, writes: "I deem it my duty to express my deep heart-felt gratitude to you for having been the means, under Providence, of restoring me to health."

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE. W. L. DOUGLAS' PATENT RUBBER SHOES.

BOOKS FREE. In order to introduce our fine of Standard Novels to the public we will, for a short time, send one or all of the following books FREE on receipt of 12c (stamps accepted) for each book to cover postage, packing, etc.

If you have Rheumatism. Or any other pain, you don't take chances with St. Jacobs Oil, for twenty years ago it began to kill pain, and it's been doing ever since.

CONRATH'S BLACK RASPBERRY. It is said to be the best and most medicinal of all the Raspberries...

DR. RAY'S... A. G. Spalding & Bros., 107-109 Wholesale Ave., Chicago, Ill.

WALTER BAKER & CO. PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE. W. L. DOUGLAS' PATENT RUBBER SHOES.

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BARGAIN HUNTERS

Should Call at the Store of

A. W. WEEKES.

All Others Outdone. If you want your Money's Worth

And Goods that are Right, Give us a Trial. We Never Misrepresent Our Goods.

LOWELL STATE BANK

LOWELL, MICH.
Capital, \$25,000.
Francis King, President,
CHAS. McCAR Y, 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

Dear friends, take this aged form; bear it tenderly and kindly away; lower it softly and gently to its final resting place: cover it over with evergreens and sweet flowers. There will be planted on his grave flowers by loved ones, and they will be watered with their tears; and they will blossom and shed their rich fragrances around that hallowed spot. There let him rest—sweet rest.

Agod friend, we must now bid you adieu. All has been done for you that loving friends could do, and now we leave you to the tenderness of Him who gave you birth and life; feeling that He who careth for the raven will care for you. Farewell, dear friend, farewell.

WORD CONTEST.

How many words can you make out of the letters contained in the name, **LOWELL LEDGER?**

The LEDGER will give a \$2.00 Youth's Companion hand sled to the boy or girl who furnishes the largest list of correct words made as above, with Webster's dictionary as authority, and will publish the winner's name in our issue of February 22.

Conditions: No letter can be used oftener in any one word than it occurs in the words "LOWELL LEDGER". All lists must be handed in or mailed to reach the LEDGER office not later than February 16, in sealed envelopes, with the words, "word contest" written plainly in one corner.

This is all there is to do. There is nothing to do but make the longest list and get the prize, the best sled in the world. This contest is open to all the boys and girls in the country. Now, then, who gets the prize?

A NEW PAPER.
Sunfield has a new paper, the Enterprise. The editor's salutatory is as follows:

INTRODUCTORY.

Having bought the plant formerly known as the Sunfield Sun, I will endeavor to put before the public a paper worthy of its notice and will give you the news of this vicinity without prejudice or partiality. I have taken hold of this to help build the town and to work for its interest. What I solicit is your aid and support and be it understood that what is my benefit is also yours. There is a good many no doubt that has been dissatisfied in the manner in which the paper has been run, and I cannot say that I blame them. But to all of this I will show no partiality, everybody will be served alike, trusting for your patronage. I am yours respectfully,
E. H. Spencer, editor.

Dry beech and maple oak and pine wood. Lowest prices. E. R. Quick.

WANTED.—White oak hoop poles, 7½ feet long, 1½ to 3 inches at top end. Good prices. Inquire of John Giles at D. G. H. & M. depot, Lowell.

HOME NEWS

See Ecker & Son for wood and kindlings.

Buy all kind of wood of J. W. Ecker & Son.

Family washing to give out. Inquire at this office.

Roy D. Perce left Tuesday for Tennessee on a vacation.

R. B. Boylan was in Grand Rapids Monday on business.

All maple wood split, \$1.60 per cord. E. R. Quick & Co.

Many ladies lost their house plants from frost last Monday night.

Use Canell coal for grates, six baskets for \$1.00. E. R. Quick & Co.

Miss Minnie Jenka of Detroit, was a guest of Mrs. E. A. Speaker Tuesday.

Geo. Barber has started a new barber shop under C. J. Church & Son's bank.

Save money by ordering all newspapers and magazines at the LEDGER office.

A. L. Braisted of Grand Rapids, made his father and mother a call Monday.

W. P. Nisbett, the Big Rapids editor, has been appointed postmaster at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Redmond of Grand Haven, were the guests of E. A. Speaker and wife last Friday.

John Robertson of Keena, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Robertson, in this village.

The cold snap of last Monday night froze up many wind mills and pumps in the surrounding country.

The Lowell Teachers' Association will meet at the Union school building, Feb. 16th, at 1:30 p. m.

Mrs. Wm. Robertson of Ravenna, was in Lowell this week to attend the funeral of her father, Bernard Hoesche.

Geo. Wilson and wife and Harmon Nash and wife spent Sunday with Silas Braisted and family in north-west Lowell.

Medames J. K. Fisher and A. B. Knight made a trip to Grand Rapids last week and the former purchased a piano.

FOR SALE.—Swell box cutter and articles of second hand furniture at Lang's feed and sale stable, Pullen's corner.

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

The Adam Vandusen farm in Vergennes was sold on the 7th inst. by administrators sale to William Vandusen for \$2,410.

All the Great Scotch medicines for sale by Hunter & Son, Will M. Clark, W. S. Winegar and D. G. Look, Lowell Mich.

The teachers of the Lowell school have a holiday this Friday for the purpose of visiting other schools in Tonia and Grand Rapids.

The Prohibition County Convention will meet at Good Templars' Hall, McMullen Block, Grand Rapids, Thursday, Feb. 14th, at 11 o'clock, a. m., to elect 23 delegates to the State Convention at Lansing the 21st, nominate County School Commissioners and for other important business.
COUNTY COM.
Dated, Feb'y 1, 1895.

About seventy-five couples attended the last party of the Vergennes Dancing Club, last week Thursday evening. Another party will be given at Music Hall on February 22d.

The Freeport Herald is thirteen years old and is a model local paper in every respect. Typographically, it is the neatest country exchange that comes to our table.

Rev. Robert McHardy, an evangelist of ability and success, is conducting union revival meetings at the Baptist church. Mr. McHardy comes well recommended.

Quarterly meeting at the M. E. church next Saturday and Sunday. The usual services will be held. Rev. J. E. Huell D. D., of Tonia, will be present Sunday evening. Union service at 7:30.

Mercury went down to 22 degrees below zero Tuesday morning and 12 below Wednesday morning. It appears as though every tenth year was a freezer.

The mother of M. Clayton Green, M. D., died very suddenly Sunday night near 12 o'clock. She lived near Belding and could not have been sick very long as the Doctor was not aware that she was ill.

The chancery suit between Jacob Mastenbrook and Frank C. Alger was to be heard in open court the 5th, but on account of the judge being engaged on that day, this case was adjourned to the 20th inst.

J. M. Goodspeed, M. D. of Benton Harbor, will locate here on or before March 1st, next. We understand he has rented the Hoag residence.

E. H. Randolph, agent for the Kent County Humane society, was in town yesterday; the day being one of the regular call sort, Mr. Randolph took occasion to notice how standing horses were cared for, and found them neglected without exception. He informs us that this state of affairs has obtained since the appointment of S. F. Elmends as local agent about eighteen months since; and is largely due to his efficient services; rendered without pay.

Last Friday evening the young people of Segwin had a very pleasant ride out to the home of Lenora Hill. Refreshments were served and they spent a very pleasant evening.

R. J. Breckon of Tonia, will be in Lowell for three days at the store of Chas. Althen. Anyone wanting any lumbering work, steam or hot water for steam heater he will be glad to give prices.
BRECKON & GABLE.

The D. G. H. & M. R. R. will sell tickets at reduced rates for the Prohibition Party State Convention at Lansing, Feb. 21, Republican State Convention at Detroit, Feb. 21, and G. A. R. Encampment at Mt. Clemens, March 26 to 28. For full particulars enquire of agents.

A. O. HEYDLAUF, Agent.
The L. O. T. M. will give a New England supper on Friday evening, Feb. 22.

Alger & Perry are doing a rushing business these times.

Best blacksmith coal \$6 per ton. E. R. Quick & Co.

The Forresters had a very pleasant party Tuesday evening, but owing to the extremely cold weather the attendance was small and the boys lost money. Better luck next time.
W. C. T. U.

The W. C. T. U. will meet at the rooms of Mrs. Ella Willard on Friday, Feb. 15th, at 2 p. m. The following program will be observed:

At roll call each member will respond with some article or life sketch of Garfield.

Instrumental duette.
A paper "The W. C. T. U. and its members in the year 2,000.

Question box.

Music, vocal and instrumental, by Mrs. Nellie Gott.

Mrs. J. C. HOOKER, Sec'y.

Mercury registered 22 degrees below zero in this village Monday night. Vern Ward of Freeport, is working in the LEDGER office this week.

Mrs. Mary Robertson has returned from a two weeks visit with friends at Cedar Springs.

The members of Mrs. Lee's band No. 3 report a very enjoyable time at the red tea given by Mrs. Hooker on Thursday evening of last week. Red dresses, lights and draperies predominated.

Farm for sale—Located 1 mile from the Lowell post office, 87 1/2 acres, hurr oak land, all improved, 1 1/2 acres vineyard, good house and plenty of out houses. Apply at this office.

Home for sale—First class brick residence in this village, good barn and outbuildings, 2 acres of ground, all kinds of fruit, handsomely located. Apply at this office.

For dress-making call on Mrs. Mary Robinson.

Evangelist McHardy came to Lowell yesterday and will cooperate with Elders Moors and Shanks in their revival work. He is very highly spoken of.

Last Saturday furnished more than its share of exciting events. First was the accidental shooting of little Jay Morgan; then the fatal runaway that cost Bernard Hoesche his life, followed by several more or less exciting runaways, in one of which Misses Bessie McCarty and Stella Ranney were thrown out, but fortunately escaped injury.

George Barber has severed his connection with Geo. F. Coppens and has entered into partnership with Jed Tricker and will open a barber shop under Church's bank.

Lowell, Jan. 30th, 1895.

Notice is hereby given that the assessment roll for the construction of a sewer in Avery street and Washington street and other streets is now in my hands and that I will receive payment thereon for the period of twenty days from this date at the Lowell state bank. B. N. KEISTER,
Village Treasurer.

BAPTIST NOTES.

Preaching at the Baptist church Sunday morning at 10:30, preceded by half hour of prayer.

Bible school at 12 o'clock.

Young People's meeting at 8:30.

Union revival meetings at the M. E. church next week.

F. H. Shanks, Pastor.

QUINTAN CLEANING.

John R. White and wife of Lowell visited relatives here last week.

Thirteen of our young people had a merry sleighride to Belding February 1, to attend the "Eden Musee" by local talent.

Dr. Spencer's house took fire last Saturday, while all the family were away. Help was at hand and the damage was confined to the kitchen part and the roof.

Box social at Lon Smith's to-night, Feb. 8. While felling a tree, February 2, George Ackert was struck by a falling limb, fracturing his shoulder blade.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the post-office at Lowell, Mich., for the week ending Feb. 2, 1895:

Ladies: Mrs. E. K. Barnes, Mrs. Mina Miller, Mrs. Lizzie Weitland, Mrs. Johnnie Wooding.

Gentlemen: Albert Barnett, Charles Hicks, Lowell Rule Co., Arthur Sayles, A. E. Sherwood.

Persons claiming the above will please say "advertised" and give date of this list.
M. N. HINE, P. M.

Map paper cut to size for sale at this office.

Business Directory.

J. HARRISON BUCKEY,
dentist. Over Church's bank, Lowell.

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

O. C. McFARLANE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon. Office, 45 Bldg street, Lowell, Mich.

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

G. G. TOWSLEY, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon. Office hours, 10 am. to 8 m. and 7 to 8 pm.

FARMER'S HOTEL,
Lowell, Mich., G. P. Lane, Prop. Rates \$1.00 per day. \$3.50 per week. Good meals and clean beds.

MILTON M. FERRY,
Attorney and Counselor at Law, Train's Hall, Bock, Lowell, Mich. 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 thereof and is ready to present Claims for those that may be entitled to Pension Bounty.

MAINS & MAINS,

Attorneys at Law,
Lowell and Lake Odessa Mich.

We Respectfully Solicit Your Business.

FOR FIRE

INSURANCE!

CALL ON
F. D. EDDY & CO.,
Office of Town Clerk

DO YOU KNOW?

That You Can Buy the Following:

- Creme tissue paper, all colors,
- Green's Nervura,
- 500 new 10c writing tablets,
- King's New Discovery,
- School books and all school Supplies,
- Scotch Remedies and Illinois Remedies,
- Blank books and pass books,
- Foley's Honey and Tar,
- Fountain Syringes and all rubber goods,
- International stock food,
- Paints and oils and varnishes,
- Peruna, Swamp Root, Paskola,
- Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, Ox-ian and Pyramid Pile Cure,
- And all the best and most popular Patent medicines to be had of

HUNTER & SON.

Page's Asthmatic Cigarettes.

MADE FROM THE WONDERFUL HOLA PLANT.

\$100 REWARD for any case of Asthma, Hay Fever or other these Cigarettes will not cure. Send for free sample.



FIRST ONE AFTER 2 WEEKS USE
CURED ASTHMATIC QUALITIES. PREPARED BY
Wm. H. Page & Co., Grand Rapids, Mich., U.S.A.

Send for newspapers, 25 for 5 cents at this office.

LOWELL LEDGER SUPPLEMENT.

his own inclination.

He boarded at the house of a lady named Platt, a widow with two charming daughters, Lucy and Agnes. These young ladies were typical of the times when many a house on the borderland was divided against itself. Lucy was a staunch Unionist, to whom the stars and stripes were sacred emblems and the constitution of the United States a Bible, while Agnes was a red-hot revolutionist who worshiped Lee and prayed for the success of the Southern arms. It was whispered that once these young ladies pitted their wits against each other in singular rivalry. Agnes, burning with ambition to do something for the cause, had drawn a map of the disposition of the Federal troops and found means to send it to the Confederate General, and, that while she incautiously left it in her chamber for a few minutes before dispatching it, Lucy had with consummate skill so completely altered it that it was a snare and a delusion to the man it was intended to benefit. It can readily be understood then that our hero was petted on the one side and pouted at on the other in a manner which, had he been heart-whole, would have driven him to distraction, but, as it was, simply afforded him amusement. He was present one day at a battle-royal between the fair champions, and, oddly enough, the contention turned on a matter of peculiar interest to himself.

Lucy had received a letter. She read it blushing at the breakfast table and said quietly with a cooling satisfaction to her mother:

"He arrives to-day, mamma."

The widow smiled in acknowledgment of her daughter's beaming happiness, but Agnes flashed out angrily:

"Then, if the house is really to be turned into a barracks, you will excuse me if I keep entirely to my room."

"Hush, hush, dear; you forget yourself," Mrs. Platt chided.

"No, mother," was the bold reply; "it is you and Lucy have forgotten yourselves, or Lieutenant McKenzie would never be a guest in this house."

Here Harry interposed with the good-natured desire to ameliorate the ungracious tendency of the discussion:

"I know a Lieutenant McKenzie—at least, to speak more correctly, I am acquainted with Major Arthur McDonald, who has a nephew of that name; and to tell the truth, I am very anxious to meet him."

"Then you will have ample opportunity of gratifying your desire if you remain here, Major Winthrop," Agnes said—the girl rarely addressed him personally, and never acknowledged his military rank—"for from the time he enters the door you will notice that my mother's and sister's individuality will be lost in the absorbing presence of the young gentleman."

"But I thought he was wounded and had gone home," Winthrop ventured.

"Yes, sir; and he is now returning as an interesting convalescent. I believe he was hurt in the masterly retreat your men made from Charlottesville."

"Silence, Agnes!" the mother interposed, alarmed at her daughter's bitterness. "I am always trembling for the rash remarks that drop from your lips so heedlessly."

"Nay, madam," Winthrop intervened, "pray do not think that I ever could take advantage of idle words uttered in the home-circle to which you have so kindly admitted me. Besides, I shouldn't be surprised to hear that there is some gay cavalier riding in the Southern ranks from whom your daughter takes the color of her opinions. Such devotion as here, in so young a girl, has a more personal inspiration than patriotism."

The shot told. Agnes Platt blushed scarlet and indignantly left the room.

And Willie McKenzie came. Harry found him, as he had anticipated, a whole-souled young fellow, a little the worse for wear just then, but full of animal spirits and with frank, winning manners, which quickly broke down the barriers of new acquaintanceship. As they sat smoking their cigars together on the stoop that evening, Winthrop broached the subject which had such a thrilling interest to him. Taking the



"HUSH, HUSH, DEAR!" YOU FORGET YOURSELF."

links of the watch-chain he had found on the spot of Barclay's murder from his pocket, he abruptly handed them to the young man with the pointed question:

"Have you ever seen these before?"

He was astounded at the ghastly paleness of McKenzie's face. He literally trembled as he gazed with a black look at the golden links.

"Why do you ask?" he stammered.

"Nay; let me be the questioner," Harry continued, gravely, for a wild thought entered his brain that this young fellow, though of course he could not have himself perpetrated the foul deed, was privy to its accomplishment. "Have you ever seen those links before?"

"I do not know—that is—well, they are very like those of a chain I lost some time ago."

"You lost?"

"Well, not exactly lost—disposed of would be a more accurate expression. How, I am not at liberty to tell you."

"You must."

"Must" is a little word with a big meaning, Major."

"Pshaw, man!" Winthrop exclaimed, "I am not putting these questions to gratify an idle curiosity. The links of that chain you hold in your hand were dropped by the man who murdered Frank Barclay—"

"Yes, yes, I know. My uncle wrote me all about the sad affair."

"Then surely you will tell me into whose hands the chain passed when it left your possession?"

"I can not, Major Winthrop. Please consider that it is utterly and absolutely impossible for me to give the information you demand."

"Your silence may be construed to your disadvantage."

"I know it; still I will not speak."

Thus foiled, Harry resolved to postpone the attempt to drag the information from McKenzie, who was evidently implicated somehow or other in the murder, when a circumstance occurred which put a new phase on the position of affairs.

They had retired early; but the night was sultry, and Winthrop, who could not sleep, had drawn a chair to the window of his room, which overlooked a small garden.

Suddenly his attention was attracted to the figure of a man crouching behind a row of lilacs. There was a sharp, shrill whistle twice repeated and answered by some one in the window of the room, which Harry knew was occupied by Lieutenant McKenzie. Presently the side door of the house was opened, and he saw the young man go forward in the direction of the lilac trees in whose shadows he lost sight of him. For a time he heard nothing but the muttering voices of two men speaking, but as their conversation became more animated, the words were more distinct. He was just on the point of closing his window, when the mention of his own name attracted his attention.

"I tell you Major Winthrop has his suspicions already. He hinted as much to me this afternoon." The speaker was McKenzie.

"Who cares for Major Winthrop?" was the gruff reply.

"I do. O, Platt, is it not enough that having disgraced your mother and sister by your ill-conduct, you are driven to come here like a thief in the night to beg a few dollars from me; that you have gambled or drank



"THERE—THANK YOU—I AM NOT MUCH HURT."

every cent you could call your own away, but you must add theft to your mad folly?"

"You mean that cursed watch and chain?"

"I do. It is no use for you to deny that you took it, for I saw you glide from the window the night you robbed me. Yet, for your sister's sake, I have kept the crime a secret."

"I tell you I'll get it back for you," was the sulky response.

"You must do more. You must tell me who has possession of it. I am almost frenzied when I think of what may be possible. I know the grudge you bore poor Barclay; I heard you threaten him that night at Charlottesville. You shall not leave this place to-night until you have made a clean breast of every thing."

"And who's to hinder me?"

There was then a sharp scuffle, and Harry dropped from the window and flew to the spot, just in time to catch in his arms McKenzie's reeling form and see the figure of a man drop to the other side of the boarded fence.

"There—thank you—I am not much hurt," the young man cried, while he clung to Harry so persistently that pursuit after the fugitive was impossible. "It was only a fellow I knew in better days—he was unfortunate—we had some words—and you see my sickness has not left me very strong. Pray come quietly back to the house. I would not for a great deal disturb the ladies in their slumber."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

LOWELL LEDGER SUPPLEMENT.

LOYAL AT LAST.

A Tale of Love and Adventure in the Late Civil War.

Tenderly they bore the poor fellow to camp, but it was long ere he could make them understand what had befallen him. Then they learned that he had been set upon by a small band of Mosby's men, who had been hovering round the command; and, when noon was near, Winthrop elicited from him the further information that Le-croix had been with his torturers from the hour they had captured him till he had fainted with pain in the thicket, where they found him gagged and bound. Now, if the Frenchman had been in the woods all the previous day, how could he have been present at Kate Frobisham's sick bedside a dozen miles away? Pahaw! The whole story was a ho concocted to entrap him into the meshes of the enemy. Then a great exultant joy possessed him to think that the woman he loved was safe; though, even in the exuberance of his happiness, I am afraid that if he had been brought face to face with the ingenious Canadian, the interview would hardly have been of an agreeable character to Mr. Alphonse Le-croix.

CHAPTER X.

THE NAMELESS REGIMENT.

"Major Winthrop to report at headquarters."

The army was lying before Petersburg, the advanced post of Richmond, when Grant was beleaguering Lee with the bull-dog determination to hang on till the Confederate legion was annihilated.

"You will go to City Point," said the Adjutant-General, when Harry presented himself, "and take charge of two thousand dismounted men who will be conveyed in transports to Washington via Baltimore. Major Briggs will share the command with you. You will report to Colonel Gamble at Remount Camp and await further orders."

When Major Briggs and our hero reached City Point and mustered their new command, they found themselves in charge of a mob of men, ragged and tattered, hatless and shirtless, and what was worse, tainted with the lawless spirit which always affects large bodies of men when discipline has been for a time in abeyance. To even up the responsibility, each officer took charge of a thousand men, and they set sail for Baltimore. The men drank in fresh life from the ozone-laden breezes of the Atlantic; though many a gallant fellow who had ridden, without quailing, through the battle-field, found his heart sink when the rolling vessel warned him that his time was come to pay tribute to Father Neptune, for all of them were from inland homes and the ocean billows were to them a new and painful experience. So, when they presented themselves before Colonel Gamble, I have no doubt they appeared in the eyes of that gallant officer as sorry a brigade as the illustrious regiment of Bombastes Furioso, whose men were all rags and tatters. Moreover, there was always an inclination on the part of the regular army officers to look with a certain superciliousness on the "citizen soldiers," so he may be forgiven if there was a slight tone of contempt in his voice as he gave Harry an order on the quartermaster for their mount and equipment.

"And, Major Winthrop," he added, as a parting injunction, "if you ever do get these fellows in marching order, report at once to me."

Harry saluted and withdrew, smarting somewhat under the flippant tone of the command and resolved to astonish this

hypercritical gentleman before many hours had passed.

He had all day before him. Luckily for him, too, he found the quartermaster quick and prompt. On the voyage, moreover, he had as far as he could secured the names and antecedents of his men, and the consequence of his rushing preparations was that he was enabled to parade the command the next morning at the early hour of three o'clock. Well mounted, clean in person, with bright new uniforms, in high spirits, who would recognize in these soldierly ranks the mob of castaways of the previous day? Harry drew them up in line before the Colonel's quarters.

For a time his servant refused to arouse him, but Winthrop was imperative, and presently the astonished officer came forth rubbing his eyes and staring in wonder on the gallant array before him.

"All ready, sir!" said Harry, saluting and trying in vain to conceal the flush of conscious pride that mantled his cheek.

I have no doubt the Colonel's conscience smote him, but he was too good a soldier to let a word of surprise escape his lips.

"You will take your men at once to Fort Stevens," he said, coldly, but as his eyes met Harry's there was a glance of admiration in them which fully compensated the young citizen soldier for his hours of toil.

So out they marched in the gray dawn through Fourteenth street into the city of Washington, past the capitol, out to Fort Stevens. Already the streets were alive with people, for the most intense excitement prevailed in the city. The enemy was at its gates. Even as they tramped past the halls of legislature, they could hear the reverberation of the rebel musketry. General Early had beaten Wallace at Monocacy river, and now lay before the almost defenseless city with twenty thousand men.

As Harry's troopers left the suburbs behind them, an ambulance for the moment stopped the march, then suddenly drew on one side to let them pass, and a tall figure stood upon the seat bareheaded as they rode before him.

At a glance he was recognized, and a mighty cheer went up from the ranks, for the man bowing and smiling on them was the idol of the Nation—Abraham Lincoln.

An odd sight met Winthrop's view as he dismounted and entered the fort. The ranking officer, a German, sat coolly smoking his cigar, while beside him reposed a bottle of champagne in a basket of ice. Harry presented his orders, while there flashed across his mind the contrast of the bean-coffee and hard bread of the field-camp and the Sybaritic luxury of city quarters.

"You are in Custer's brigade!" the officer asked, languidly.

"I have that honor, sir," was Winthrop's short reply. He was getting tired of being patronised.

"Aw—yes—well, I've heard a good deal of you Michigan fellows. Guess you'd better go up on the fort and take a bird's eye view of the Rebs, and then tell me what you think you can do."

Harry took him at his word. As he stepped out on the parapet bullets whizzed by his head, for the Confederate skirmishing line was all before him, while in the ditch lay a number of clerks, convalescents and citizens gathered there for a good or evil purpose.

Winthrop took the whole scene in at a glance.

"Well," said the officer when he returned, "what do you think of them? Can you drive them back?"

"I can try, sir."

"Well, how would you set about it?"

In all his life Harry had never met so cool and composed a gentleman.

"Dismount my men—they are armed with carbines—form them in double

columns—cross the bridge—deploy—throw out a skirmishing line in the rear and drive the citizens away, for half of them sympathize with the South, I don't doubt."

"All right, sir; go ahead!"

And with this brief order, Harry went to work to relieve the city of Washington.

Much has been written about the mistake that Early made in delaying his attack, but there is no doubt he was under orders from Lee not to enter the city, his object being simply to distract General Grant's attention from Richmond.

Meanwhile Briggs came up with his men, and the little force made fair headway against the encroaching enemy. All through the hot hours of the day they kept the foe at bay, and afternoon saw them famished with hunger and wasted with fatigue. Suddenly the scouts ran in with the unwelcome tidings that the enemy was advancing down the pike in force and was about to charge upon them.

In this extremity he sent for orders from the ranking officer, for, in addition to their exhausted condition, their ammunition was falling them. Harry fairly ground his teeth with rage when the word was simply brought back for him "to hang on;" but, like the brave soldier he was, he resolved to meet death with his face to the foe, though no chance of escape seemed possible.

On came the evening. Surely the days of the Michigan heroes were numbered, for, like the waves of the sea, that great host would sweep them from the earth. But no. A wild cheer! Harry turned to the fort, on which in an instant every eye seemed fixed, and there, to his joy, he saw the Greek cross of the Sixth Corps floating defiantly on the breeze.

Oh, how Harry's heart beat as he saw the magnificent troops under General Wright march out and form in line of battle. Steady as if on a parade they passed Harry and his men, and before their solid front the Confederate ranks fell back in sullen retreat. Washington was once more saved.

CHAPTER XI.

FAIR CHAMPIONS.

Harry Winthrop was the last man in the world to question the sagacity of his superiors, but his patience was sorely tried during the next week or two, for it seemed as if the authorities were resolved to harass the life out of the light cavalry.

First they were marched toward Baltimore, then recalled, then started on a wild-goose chase after Bradley Johnson's brigade, and just as they had come up with him, while he was leisurely driving away vast herds of cattle and sheep he had captured, orders came not to attack him; and hardly had the angry men recovered the disappointment and the dusty clouds that hovered over the Confederate host vanished than these orders were countermanded, and they were told to strike the enemy whom now they could not find. Next they were hurried in hot haste to the Shenandoah valley, called back to Washington, dispatched with flying speed to Harper's Ferry, started toward Winchester, then compelled to make a forced march to Frederick, Md. And all this on half rations, under a blazing sun, beneath the fury of whose burning rays more than four hundred men dropped senseless from the saddle.

I have heard Harry Winthrop say that the most exquisite luxury of personal comfort he ever enjoyed was a hot-water bath at the hotel at Frederick, and, next to that, a sound sleep for nine hours in a real bed, which that hospitable city afforded him. For nearly a whole week he was a gentleman at large, for the men of the remounted force—at least, what was left of them—were drafted to their regiments, and for a time Harry was left at liberty to follow the dictates of

Supplement to the Ledger.

LOWELL, MICH., FEB. 1, 1900.

New Village in Ionia County.

A new village is to be started in the township of Otisco, one half mile south of Smyrna. The new railroad has located a station on the farm of W.F. Bricker, and the ex-representative from this district intends to build up a town and give it the name of Bricker. He is having 100 lots platted. One-half of the proceeds of the sale will be applied toward a manufacturing industry, to be located there. Mr. Bricker is already making plans for the erection of a warehouse.—[Mulr Tribune.]

Don't Tear Down—Build Up

The old-fashioned theory of tearing down disease was entirely changed by the advent of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve and Blood Pills, which cure by creating new rich blood and nerve tissue. Through the medium of the circulation and the nervous system they strengthen and invigorate every organ in the human body. 50 cents, all druggists or Dr. A. W. Chase Med. Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Nineteen hundred will not be a leap year, because of the rule which excepts those century years in which the figures before the 00 are not divisible by four. Rather hard lines on the poor unfortunate who was born on the 29th of February and celebrated his last birthday in 1896 and will thus not celebrate his next until 1904.

Farmers who feed pumpkins to hogs should see the seeds have been extracted. At several points over the state hogs have been dying off by the hundreds on account of indigestion caused by pumpkin seeds. Cholera was supposed to have been the cause of the deaths, but a post-mortem examination of several porkers disclosed the fact that the stomach was packed with undigested seeds.

When he found his stovepipe clogged up, a certain Ionia man concluded that a little gunpowder would clear out the obstruction in the quickest and neatest manner. To think was to act, and the result proved that while the first part of his opinion was all right, the other was far from it. The powder removed the obstruction quick enough, but the man hasn't yet gotten through cleaning up the fragments of stovepipe, etc., which were scattered around by the explosion.

WANTED—A good second hand stove pipe drum. Apply at this office.

If you have any business in the probate court kindly ask Judge Jewell to send printing to the LEDGER.

Twenty years ago there was an extensive lumbering business done in Pine township, Ionia Co., and the slabs which were sawed from the logs were dumped into Pine lake as the easiest way to get rid of them. At that time they were not considered of any value, but with the present prices of lumber they would be valuable. Consequently a company has been formed, a mill will be again located on the banks of the lake, and the slabs, of which there are millions of feet in huge piles on the lake bottom, will be fished out and converted into lath, the price of which has lately soared skyward and promises to stay there.

The Farm Journal is choke full of gumption and has the largest circulation of any farm paper in the world. It is good every where. We offer it in connection with our paper to advance paying subscribers, that is both papers at the prices of the LOWELL LEDGER; our paper one year, and the Farm Journal nearly 5 years (remainder of 1900, and all of 1901, 1902, 1903 and 1904), both for \$1.00. Pay in advance—that's all.

Itching Piles

False modesty causes many people to endure in silence the greatest misery imaginable from itching piles. One application of Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment will soothe ease the itching, one box will completely cure the worst case of blind; bleeding or protruding piles. Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment is guaranteed to cure piles. 50 cents all druggists or Dr. A. W. Chase Med. Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Free sample box for stamp.

CORNSTALKS WANTED.

Twenty loads of bright, clean cornstalks. Apply to
J. H. CRAMER, Lowell.

Beautiful gravures and etchings of landscapes and scenes given free with "Cream of Wheat" breakfast food at McMahon's.

A Night of Terror

"Awful anxiety was felt for the widow of the brave General Burnham of Machias, Me., when the doctors said she would die from Pneumonia before morning" writes Mrs. H. Lincoln, who attended her that night, but she begged for Dr. King's New Discovery, which had more than saved her life, and cured her of consumption. After taking, she slept all night. Further use entirely cured her." This marvelous medicine is guaranteed to cure all Throat, Chest and Lung Diseases. Only 50c and \$1.00. Trial free at L. H. Hunt & Co.'s Drug Store.

Closing out sale at Stocking's of guns, air guns and harmless pistols.

TAXPAYERS.—I will be at town clerk's office over Collar's store to receive taxes hereafter.

D. T. BUSH, Township Treas.

SIGN PRINTING.

The LEDGER JOB DEPARTMENT having just received an elegant assort of large wood type is now prepared to print large window cards and signs of all kinds in neat and attractive manner, on cardboard, paper or cloth.

Quick Service and Low Prices



THE Lowell LEDGER,
Over Postoffice.

LEDGER SUPPLEMENT.



KEENE CENTER.

It has been the custom for a few years past for Mr. Titus and B. F. Wilkinson of Keene, January 17th, being their birthdays to celebrate it together. This year the party was to be at B. F. Wilkinson's but Mrs. James Tredenick wished to have it as the 18th was her 60th birthday and as Mr. Titus was one she had known from a baby. The boys decided to let her have it. There were sixteen guests present and Mrs. T. was in the height of her glory all day. An old friend of Mrs. T., Mrs Miller, of Tiffin, Ohio, was with her. At two o'clock the guests sat down to a bountiful dinner of roast turkey and other good things, then oranges and wine were served and a few small gifts of remembrance were presented. Mr Titus presented her with his mother's picture enlarged, which was such a surprise it almost overcame her. The day was spent in social converse and all went away wishing the old lady many more such birthdays.

ONE WHO WAS THERE.

PEACH HILL GROVE.

News is as scarce as hens teeth.

Mr Shephard has sold his farm to Mr. Nelson.

Allie Godfrey moved his goods last Monday from Alten on sleighs.

Mr. Everhart is getting ready to build on his place in Tuckertown.

We were glad to see rain come, we so much needed to have our cisterns filled.

J. N Hubbel was in Cannon S rday.

C. Conklin has been numbered with the sick a few days.

We are so glad Miss Edmund's pleasant face will still be seen in the post-office.

Eddie Canfield is cutting wood for J. N. Hubbel.

Our teacher froze one of his ears one morning coming to school. He must pull

down his cap and turn up his collar.

Mrs. Chase's funeral was held at the M. E. Church last Sunday.

DUDE.

ADA WEEKLY NEWS.

Our January thaw has come at last. Most of the people of this place have enjoyed the sleighing for the past two weeks.

Mr and Mrs Chas. Lawyer and daughter, Eva, visited at Mr and Mrs Jerome Fletcher's of Lowell last week.

Rev. Mr Carpenter, of Cannonsburg, preached in the Baptist Church in this place last Sunday morning.

A sleigh load of young people from Gd, Rapids stopped at the Ada hotel last Tuesday evening, and after partaking of a nice supper they spent the remainder of the evening in dancing and playing games.

Miss Mary Ransford, of Lowell, was the guest of Sadie Clark of this place over Sunday.

The young people of the Ada Baptist Church gave a doughnut and coffee social of the residence of Mrs. Marshall Foster last Friday evening. Good time enjoyed by all.

Last Saturday evening the Knights of Maccabees and wives visited the Cannonsburg Lodge. The Sir Knights attended the Lodge which was followed by an entertainment.

OPTIC.

ELMDALE ETCHINGS.

News is scarce this week.

Arthur King has purchased a fine new cutter. We hope some young lady will play her cards well.

Miss Jennie Parks visited with Miss Laura Herbert, Sunday.

Quarterly meeting at Zion Chapel last Sunday was well attended.

Abraham Keller is having poor health this winter.

We have heard some complaining for want of water, while others hoped the sleighing would continue. We think therefore that all ought to be satisfied with the weather this week.

LEDGER SUPPLEMENT.

If our South Boston correspondent had referred in last week's issue to the agent representing the American Book Co., we hope that hereafter he will read and inform himself before offering such harsh criticisms. That company publishes more school text-books than any other company in the United States, and is, thoroughly reliable.

[Too late for last week.]

The dance at the hotel last Friday evening was well attended.

A. Keller is getting out timber for a new barn to be built in the spring.

The saw-mill is again in operation.

A. J. Baumgardner is canvassing Ionia county in the interest of the Odell Typewriter Co.

Thomas Leece, Jr., of Cascade, is spending a few days with his parents of this place.

Miss Mae Leece is working for Mr. Richardson of Clarksville.

Revival meetings are in progress "on the hill."

A gentleman representing the American Book Co., is canvassing the school officers in this vicinity with a view to establish a uniformity of text-books.

Miss Ada Watson is working for Mr. Sneathen's people of South Boston.

Benjamin Burkholder of Lake City is visiting C. M. Rosenberger and family.

J. R. Leece and Wm. Bustance have gone to Kalkaska to cut timber on Mrs. Bustance's farm near that place.

It is reported that the ice the lakes is excellent and it is undoubtedly true, judging from the supply which man appears to be storing.

CRITIC.

VERGENNES.

We congratulate the patrons of the Lowell post-office in securing M. N. Hine for postmaster. Of course he is a democrat, but a good one, he is both pleasant and agreeable and we speak for him that he will fulfill his duties of the office with fidelity.

Mrs. M. N. Hine and Mrs. John Broadbent, of Lowell, were the guests of Mrs. G. W. Crosby last week Thursday.

Mrs. Silas Brasted and son, Frank, were guests of her daughter, Mrs. D. Layer of Bowne, over Sunday.

Miss Vera Dean, of Lowell, has been visiting Miss Fern Batchelor.

Mrs. Ed Bunker visited friends in Bowne over Sunday.

T. B. James filled his ice-house last week with very fine ice about a foot thick.

Mrs. Wm. Misner has been having the grippe, but is able to be around.

Miss Fern Batchelor has been the guest of friends in Lowell recently.

A. G. Sinclair and wife, of Lowell, visited Irving Batchelor and wife last week Monday.

Our January thaw has the grip with a vengeance.

We received a letter from Seattle, Washington, under the date of January 4th, saying sweet peas were growing fresh and green in the gardens the week before and roses were in full bloom in the park on New Years day. How is that for a good climate.
PATSY.

BAPTIST NOTES.

Morning theme at the Baptist Church: "The Unturned Cake." Morning services preceded by half hour prayer.

Bible school at twelve o'clock, subject, "The Great Confession."

Missionary Conquest at 6:30 (sharp). Leader, Pastor Shanks.

Union Revival Meetings during the week at the M. E. Church.

E. H. Shanks, Pastor.

UNCLAIMED LETTERS.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Lowell, Mich., for the week ending Jan. 19 1895:

Ladies: Miss May Bonner, Mrs. H. G. Covert.

Gentlemen: J. B. Covert, James B. Covert, D. D. Erb, Arthur Russell, N. Thurston, J. Vosena, Geo. Wightman.

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

M. N. HINE, P. M.