Dr Northrup June 21 96

The Lowell Ledger.

"WITH MALICE TOWARD NONE AND CHARITY FOR ALL."

VOL. III. NO. 11. LOWELL, KENT COUNTY, MICH., SEPTEMBER 6, 1895. WHOLE NO. 115.

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LEDGER OFFICE.

WILSON-PECKHAM.

Wedding of a Popular Lowell Couple.

MR. ENGLISH STIRS THE PUDDLE AGAIN.

What Our Ball Tossers Are Doing.

BELDING BAND TOURNAMENT A SUCCESS

That Loose Button Picked up and Sewed on.

WILSON-PECKHAM WEDDING.

Married, at the residence of the bride's parents, B. G. Wilson and wife, in this village, Wednesday evening Sept. 4, Hermon Algernon Peckham and Miss Hattie Wilson, in the presence of about 75 invited guests.

The rooms were beautifully decorated, the parlor in scarlet, with clematis, gladiolas and geraniums; the sitting-room in white, wild clematis and astors and the dining-room in pink and green, smilax and roses. Roy G. McDonald of Flint and Miss Nettie Wilson received the guests, assisted by Miss Ora Weekes.

At 7:30 the wedding march was struck up and the bridal party entered the sitting-room, taking their places before a suspended floral horseshoe with a dense background of evergreen. Rev. James Provan headed the procession, after whom came the groom and brother of the bride, Milan Wilson, then the bridesmaids, Miss Batt of Tekonsha and Miss Ethel Moore and then Henry Peckham of Courtland, N. Y., brother of the groom, with the bride. During the ceremony Mr. Stocking softly played an accompaniment, "Oh Promise Me." Congratulations followed the ceremony, while Mr. Stocking played Mendelsohn's Wedding March.

The bride was dressed in white silk with pearl trimmings and carried a bouquet of brides' roses. The bridesmaids wore mulle gowns and carried roses, Miss Batt yellow and Miss Moore pink. After congratulations the company repaired to the dining-room, where bountiful refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Peckham left on the 9:24 train, accompanied to the depot by about 20 of their young friends. They take a ten days trip to Minneapolis, after which they go to housekeeping in Lowell.

The guests from out of town were: Mrs. Peckham and Carl, mother and brother of the groom, and Mrs. Dell Wood of Grand Rapids, Henry and Gage Peckham of Courtland, N. Y., Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Wilson of Greenville, Miss Nellie Batt of Tekonsha, Mr. McDonald of Flint and Mrs. A. L. Denton of Eagle River, Wis.

The many gifts were beautiful and valuable.

The LEDGER returns thanks for a sample of the cake and also offers congratulations.

MR. ENGLISH ON THE LIGHTING QUESTION, AGAIN.

ED. LEDGER—Considerable time has already passed with but little progress toward the end. If the preliminary investigation is to continue in a round about way to the end of this month, it will look very much like a double game of bluff for a single purpose. We fail to see any necessity of waiting for estimates of cost of a steam plant, when a few hours ride will take the committee where they can obtain actual figures that have recently been paid for just about what Lowell needs for a light plant. Why not take a short cut to the facts instead of beating about the bush as though there was something to be afraid of. We have little faith of wind blowing a light plant out of town, and much less of its blowing one in. One thing is plain, viz. The air is full of bluff, and if we can have the other article needed, viz, business, bluff will soon pass for just what it is worth, or turn it to business. It is the large interest of which the Doctor feelingly remarked, .15 or .20 per cent according to their own statement that woke up the people to look after their interests in this matter, and if it has not added to their fun or financial health; the change of medicine has come none too soon. The Doctor's boast what he could do with the council proves the timely move of the people. In the interest of truth and fair play we will say, there is no valid reason why the old company should not light this town. The council and the people are willing to pay the market price for all and the kind of lights they need. If they refuse to accept it proves that steam power is cheaper for lighting purposes than Flat river water power in its present hands. In the interest of truth and fair play why should Lowell pay more for the same article than her sister towns.

Yours for justice,

J. C. ENGLISH.

DON'T STIR THE PUDDLE ANY MORE

The LEDGER is content to leave the solution of the lighting muddle with the council. That body is composed of business men and property owners whose interests are at stake along with the rest of the citizens of the place. They are fully competent to do the business correctly and to say that they will not do the very best thing they can for the village is to impeach their good sense.

Mr. English, in our opinion, there has been "agitation" enough. Now suppose we drop the matter and allow the council to do the business for which its members were elected.

Should our assistance be needed it will doubtless be called for. Till then we had better "Bide a wee."

ED. LEDGER.

MINNEAPOLIS VS LOWELL.

The Minneapolis league club played the Lowell amateurs last Tuesday afternoon on the ball park before an attendance of about 125 people.

The Lowell club played a good game which was quite free from errors but could not hold down a league team of strong and heavy batters, that have been playing all the season. The score was as follows.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Minneapolis	5	8	3	0	0	1	1	9	*	24
Lowell	3	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	6

Batteries. Minneapolis, Blackburn Fanning, Hulen. Lowell. Blume, Quinn, Barber, Giles.

LOWELL VS. GOLD BUGS.

There was a large crowd at Ball park Friday afternoon to witness the game between the home team and the Grand Rapids leaguers. The score tells the story.

Lowell	0	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	4
Gold Bugs.	0	3	0	1	4	4	1	0	*	13

SUCCESSFUL TOURNAMENT.

The band tournament held at Belding, Wednesday, was the most successful in the history of the organization. There was a large crowd in attendance, including a large number from Lowell and vicinity.

The Lowell band reflected great credit upon its home town and according to competent judges carried off the honors. With the present system, however, no judges, no trophies, no contest for points—the poorest band in attendance can go home claiming to have been the best. According to our judgement this should be changed. The following bands were in attendance: Saranac, Portland, Lake Odessa, Ionia Kid, Lowell, Greenville, Ionia City, Stanton, Smyrna, Mulliken, Alton Swiss, Clarksville, Belding.

The next tournament will be held at Portland, and Lowell still awaits her turn.

BUTTON RECAPTURED.

Dell Button, who it will be remembered, escaped from Deputy Sheriff Morse while being taken to Grand Rapids a few months ago, was located and arrested at Muskegon by Deputy Sheriff Carroll, last week Thursday, and is once more confined in Kent county jail. He seems to suffer from a convenient lapse of memory and feigns surprise that the officers desire him at all.

ANOTHER GOOD TIME FOR THE LITTLE FOLKS.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Burnett gave a party, last Saturday afternoon in honor of the tenth birthday of their little daughter Tassa. A goodly number of her little friends were present who participated in games and other amusements. Refreshments were served and the little folks on returning to their homes at dark, declared it had been a delightful time.

CORRESPONDENCE.

VERGENNES.

O. A. Vandeusen of Battle Creek called on G. W. Crosby one day last week when on his way to Grand Rapids on his wheel.

The Vergennes nine played with the Fallasburg nine again last Saturday and again our boys were victorious the score was 11 to 21 in our boys favor.

Della James, Grace Bailey, Anna and Dora Evans, Clara and Clint Hodges and Scott Fox also Bertha Lee and her cousin Glenn Lee commenced attending school in Lowell last Monday morning.

G. W. Crosby and wife took a ride last Sunday of about nine miles in south west Lowell to the elegant home of Mathew Hunter and wife where they enjoyed a good visit of a few hours, a good dinner, ate peaches and pears and when they started for home, Mr. H. filled their buggy with peaches for which they returned thanks and had a delightful ride home. Mr Hunter and wife have lived on the farm where they now live for forty years. They well know the trials and hardships of clearing up a farm in a new country. They have raised a family of eight children to man and womanhood; the reaper, Death, has taken one dear son and a daughter from them. The blow was sudden and very hard, yet they can say in true humility and entire trust, "The Lord gave and the Lord taketh away, blessed be the name of the Lord." A few years ago they built them an elegant brick house where they now live and enjoy the fruits of the many years of hard labor, and entertain their many friends. It is one of the best places to enjoy a visit we know of. They are a genial whole souled couple and we hope they may be spared many, many years yet.

At the annual school meeting last evening Mrs. T B James was elected moderator The school board stands now, Irving Batchelor director, Mrs. Frank Fox treasurer Mrs T B James moderator.

Mrs. Myron King and daughter, Mrs. W Long visited friends in Grand Rapids last week.

Frank Sayles, wife and baby visited friends in Freeport Sunday.

Saturday evening August 31st was Miss Jessie Wright's 16th birthday about 25 of her young friends gave her a pleasant surprise, cake ice cream and a delightful time.

Hungry thieves entered Mrs. Myron King cellar Sunday night and helped themselves to a good supply of bread butter and canned fruit.

W. Long and wife spent Sunday with friends in Keene.

IN MEMORIAM

Miss Isabella McPherson was born in Monroe county New York, Feb. 16, 1814 was married to Neal McLean in 1836 Two children, a son and daughter blessed this union. She was called to part with her husband and son while living in New York state. In 1842 she came with her daughter Mary, now Mrs Austin Vandensen, of Lowell township, to Michigan and took up land from the government and superintended the clearing up of her farm In 1850 she married Wm. Dickson, three daughters were the fruits of this union, Jennie, Ella, now Mrs Hiram Shepard of Lowell, and Ida, who are left to mourn the loss of a dear kind mother. In 1871 or '72 she was again called to part with her companion since which time she has lived alone with her three daughters and managed her own farm and business very successfully until her health failed a few years ago and she gave up her affairs to her daughter, Jennie and Ida. She died at her home in Ada, township August 17th 1885. Her funeral on Monday August 19, was largely attended and she was laid at rest in the Bailey cemetery by the side of her late husband.

The Ledger to new subscribers till January 1, 96, for only 35 cents. Subscribe now.

PEACH HILL GROVE.

Your scribe began school again last Monday. May Freeman is the teacher.

School meeting was largely attended Monday night. S. A. Ware was elected treasurer for another year.

S. Y. Cary made a flying trip to Owosso last week.

Mrs. John McCall and son Orra and Miss Wheadon of Lowell were guests of Mrs. J. N. Hubbel of peach grove last Thursday.

Joel Aldrich of Grand Rapids called on his aunt Mrs. Ware last week.

M. M. Perry, wife, and three daughters, of Lowell, Mary and Jennie Keefer, and Mrs. Tran of Sebewa, Mr. Hoover and little daughter of Bowne Center, Miss Hoover of Caledonsa, and Mr. Sinclair of Hillsdale were recent visitors at John Cary's.

Myron Kisor and wife entertained friends from Berlin last week.

Miss Pink Coles is entertaining a cousin from Saranac.

Elders Jarvis and Sloan with their wives were callers at Rev H. Coles last week.

Mrs. Mary A. Rolf and E. R. Wright were recent guests of J. N. Hubbel and wife.

KEENE CENTER.

Miss Ella Lampkins returned to her home last Monday evening from her sister Lattie's in Sandusky Ohio reports a very pleasant visit.

Mrs. Ogilve is very sick, her mother Mrs. Donovan from Lowell is staying with her a few days.

Rob Sparks and wife, Dell Bowen and wife and George Golds and wife spent Sunday with Burt Bowen and wife.

Miss Birdie Stahl is working for Mrs. B. F. Wilkinson.

School commenced at the Little White school house at the center with Miss Lena Murphy as teacher.

Mr. Burt Merriman and Miss Dude Sweetland from Kowell came Saturday to visit Charles Lampkins and wife and Sunday the four came and took dinner with Mrs. Wilkinson.

The job of painting the church was let to a man in Saranac for $87.

RIVER ROAD RIVALS.

John Engles returned last Tuesday from a business trip to Buffalo New York.

Joseph Denny is now the moderator in district number 2.

Fred Epley of Grand Ledge and P. J. Devine of Stanton are guests at Henry Epley's.

S. B. Parker and wife spent Sunday in Cascade visiting friends.

Mrs. Hastings entertained her father Alfred Barber and wife of Vergennes and brother Alex Barber and wife of Lowell Sunday.

Isaac Quick and wife of Grand Rapids are spending a few days with Mr. Dollaway and family.

Geo. Broadbent and wife spent Sunday with relatives near McCords.

Mrs. Lewis Denny of Grand Rapids called on friends in this vicinity Tuesday.

FOX CORNERS COLLECTION.

L. A. Carter and family of Down the River spent sunday with Eugene Lee and wife.

Little Georgie Chapel who has been visiting the past two months at L. J. Lee's returned to his home in Grand Rapids Tuesday.

Glenn Lee is attending school in Lowell.

Peter Kemp, wife and daughter Delia of Muskegon are the guests of W. Botzen and family.

Henry Vredeveld of Muskegon is visiting his sister Mrs. W. Botzen.

FALLASSBURG NEWS.

Mrs. Richardson has returned from a few week's visit with her son at Lake Odessa.

Mr Fallas came home Saturday from Grand Rapids where he has been with his son Henry a couple of weeks.

Wm. Rexford was in Grand Rapids Saturday.

Frank Sherrard and wife and Elmer Richmond and wife visited at M. C. Denny's Sunday.

Miss Kitty Booth is visiting her father and mother.

Lem Carford spent a few days at Mr. Booths last week.

Miss Hogan and brother of Coral are guests at George Raymond's.

Mr Adams is very sick at this writing.

Mrs. Wesbrook of Campbell is this daughter's Mrs. Wm. Rexford.

GRATTAN GATHERINGS.

Wm. Bliss and wife visited her father, Orrin Ford, in Alton Sunday.

Sarah White attended the picnic at Lowell last week Wednesday.

J. W. Broadbent and Otis White were doing business with John Rogers last week Friday.

Mrs Abbie Holmes returned Thursday from a ten days visit at Grand Rapids.

Wm. Gardner and wife of Smyrna were guests of Mrs. A. Homes last week Friday.

People in search of good laundry service, are cordially invited to give the Banner laundry a trial order. Money refunded if work is not right. Trade at home and your cash will return to you. CHAS. SLVERY.

IN TWO PENINSULAS.

NEWS OF THE HAPPENINGS IN MICHIGAN.

A Strong Effort Being Made to Secure Pardons for the Molitor Murderers—Ugly Insinuations Against ex-Attorney General Ellis.

Molitor Murderers May be Pardoned.

An attempt is being made to secure the pardon of the alleged Molitor murderers who were sentenced from Alpena county last year to Jackson prison for life. The prisoners are August Grosmann, August Fuhrmann, Henry Jacobs, Carl Vogeler and Wm. Repke. It will be remembered that these men were convicted of killing Albert Molitor at Rogers City on the night of August 25, 1875, and it was principally on the confession of Wm. Repke—who, after nearly 20 years, says that his conscience troubled him—that the convictions were secured. Repke now makes affidavit that the evidence he gave was false. He further represents that he was induced to swear falsely upon the trial upon the assurance that by doing so he would free himself. He further says that at the time of the first confession he was intoxicated and afterward desired to withdraw his confession, but was not allowed to do so.

In the case of Henry Jacobs, the defense attempted to prove an alibi on the trial. It was shown that the wife of the accused gave birth to a child on August 27, 1875, two days after the murder of Molitor, and that for several days previous thereto Jacobs had been detained at home by his wife's illness. Attorney-General Ellis was conducting the prosecution and it is now alleged that he controverted this testimony in Jacobs' defense by sharp practice. During the closing hours of the trial he introduced a certified copy of the county clerk's record which showed that the child was born in 1876, a year after the murder. But now Joseph Smith, ex-county clerk, makes affidavit that there was an entry of the birth of the child for both 1875 and 1876, but the church records and the testimony of the neighbors show that the latter entry was erroneous. Nevertheless, Ellis directed Smith to make a certified copy of the latter entry and return the record to Rogers City, thus preventing the defense from meeting this evidence before the close of the trial.

But Little Sympathy at Bessemer.

Three miners representing the Ishpeming and Negaunee strikers visited Bessemer, presumably to solicit aid to carry on the strike. The notices carrying mass meetings, however, convey the idea among miners that the union is trying to cause a sympathetic strike on the Bessemer range. Several hundred attended the first mass meetings. The feeling expressed was that the strikers made a mistake, and should return to work. The committee was much discouraged.

A later dispatch from Ishpeming says: The strikers' soliciting committee has retured from the copper country, where they expected to secure $6,000, with but $120, the situation is becoming desperate for the men who have been idle for six weeks, and who were illy prepared for the seige. The men hardest to keep in line are the Finlanders and it is certain that the first day that hunger really pinches them they will make a break for work. They are growling deeply that the relief funds promised them do not show up.

Some Michigan School Statistics.

Superintendent of Public Instruction Pattengill reports that in 65 of the 84 counties of the state, there are regularly organized teachers' associations. There are in the state 350 districts where free text books are supplied to the pupils. Reports from these districts almost without exception commend the system. In the graded schools the enrollment is 258,799; in ungraded schools, 210,200; in select schools, 44,842; teachers in the graded schools, 5,262; in ungraded schools, 6,563; men in graded schools, 793; women, 4,654; men in ungraded schools, 2,681; women, 8,057; aggregate wages paid all teachers, $3,894,264.19; average monthly wages of men in graded schools, $79.12; in ungraded schools, $31.58; monthly wages of women in graded schools, $43.24; in ungraded, $25.74; number of teachers holding normal certificates, 498; whole number of legally qualified teachers, 11,077; frame school houses, 5,987; brick 1,361; stone 74; estimated value of all school property, $16,584,399.

Four Drowned in St. Clair River.

Frank Derufg his sister-in-law Mrs. Michael Derufg, and Misses Celina Chonski, Minnie Schoenhart and Edith Comier were picnicing on Stag island, near Marysville, in St. Clair river. They saw a storm coming up and started to row home, but when within 300 feet of the shore a squall capsized the boat. Frank Derufg was a good swimmer and he managed to get the women all to the overturned boat, but instead of holding on to it they clung to him. He held three of them up with one hand and kept hold of the boat with the other until one of the women grabbed the hand on the boat all all four went down and were drowned. The Schoenhart girl bravely clung to the boat and was rescued later by some boys. Mrs. Derufg leaves a husband and two small children. The two young ladies were about 20 years of age.

Charley Scovill was thrown against a hydrant at Constantine by his bicycle striking a stone, and received serious internal injuries. His recovery is doubtful.

Irving Butler, of Cooper, had his face so badly lacerated that 40 stitches had to be taken. He was knocked against a wire fence by a falling tree.

The Michigan state fair will open at Grand Rapids Sept. 9 and continue through the 13th. The location is sufficient to guarantee of a fine exposition of the agricultural and manufacturing products of the state. The fair is in the grand circuit with New York, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, which is a guarantee of a large display of pure bred stock. The trotting and pacing races will be good, and special premiums are offered for the bicycles races which occur on the opening day.

Michigan Good Templars.

The grand lodge of Michigan of the Independent Order of Good Templars met at Stanton. The grand secretary reported the present membership as 6,301, a decrease of 2,412 since July 31, 1894. There are now 186 lodges in the state, a decrease of 65. During the year 29 lodges have been instituted and reorganized, six charters surrendered and 88 charters forfeited. Only about one-fourth as many lodges have been organized during the last year. Another cause of loss is hard times. There appears to be a general falling off in interest in temperance matters. The officers of the grand lodge, however, think that this lull is only temporary. The grand treasurer reports total receipts of $4,256.68; orders paid, $4,306.52; overdraft, $48.94.

An Alibi for Smalley—But 'Tis Too Late.

Mrs. John Smalley, wife of the man who was shot and killed at McBain by two deputy sheriffs on the supposition that he was one of the C. & W. M. train robbers and murderer of Detective Powers at Grand Rapids, has received a letter from J. C. Anderson, of Brinton, who says that Smalley was at Brinton on the night of the train robbery and also on the night of the murder of Detective Powers. S. F. Frye, a notary public of Brinton, gives confirmation of this, and has affidavits proving that Smalley was visiting relatives and friends at Brinton, 75 miles from the scene of the train robbery and the murder of Dectective Powers during the time of these occurrences.

American Bar Association.

Some of the most eminent of America's lawyers visited Detroit in attendance upon the annual session of the American Bar association. The subjects discussed by the association were some of the deep things of legal lore and the addresses and papers—including particularly the address of President Carter—were very interesting, instructive and important. One of the features of the convention was a splendid reception given by Gen. R. A. Alger.

Strange Murder at Iron Mountain.

John Knutson was murdered at Iron Mountain by two men who followed him from a saloon. He was but a few rods from the door when a number of people saw the men running toward Knutson. An instant later there was the report of a revolver, Knutson fell dead, and the murderers ran down an alley and disappeared. There is not the slightest clew to the murderers, nor the causes that led to the crime.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS.

A case of small-pox is reported in the family of William Durrin, near Galesburg.

Hoggish thieves stripped several peach orchards near Adrian. They had a horse and wagon.

Geo. Lawson, of Lansing, tried to suicide at Sheridan with laudanum because his wife left him.

The farm residence of James Crill, in Pine Plains, was consumed by fire. Loss about $1,500; insured.

The wife of Phillip Schuerman, of Houghton, has mysteriously disappeared and foul play is feared.

The barn of Allen Shaw, near Kingston, was burned, together with his stored crops and farm implements.

Bickle & Edwards' flouring mill, at Sanilac Center, was totally destroyed by fire. No insurance. Loss, $8,000.

Martin Herb, a peddler, suicided by hanging himself at Saginaw because he had been swindled in a horse trade.

Errors in favor of Wm. Erratt, ex-treasurer at Cheboygan, amounting to $3,000 have been found. This reduces the shortage to $10,000.

Miss Kate Godfrey, of the class of '95, Michigan State Normal school, was thrown from a buggy near Jonesville, and was badly injured.

Mrs. Kathryne Ledger has commenced suit at St. Joseph against Joseph Vincent for $5,000 damaged for selling her son a small pail of beer.

Through the concerted efforts of Christian Endeavor people and Good Templars, the only saloon in Munger township, Bay county, has been closed.

Not only is the water so low as to afford little power, but the paper mills at Niles can get little wheat straw, and it is feared, must shut down soon.

The body of an unknown man was found in the woods near Ludington with nothing about him to show his identity. He had evidently been dead several weeks.

Mrs. J. D. Van Duyn, an old resident of Manchester was killed by a Lake Shore train. Mrs. Van Duyn had become deranged and she had wandered away from home.

Harry S. Gilmore, a grandson of Sylvester Lundy, near Big Rapids, was drowned while bathing in Little Muskegon river. The boy was 13 years old and an orphan.

Oscar, the three-year-old son of Wm. F. Winkelmann, was choked to death at Bay City by attempting to swallow a piece of crab apple which became lodged in his throat.

The wire shovel works of W. A. Reddick, at Niles, the only factory of its kind in the United States, was partially destroyed by fire. The loss is $3,000, fully insured.

An employe of the basket factory at Traverse City, known as Lame Lon Warren, attempted to commit suicide by drowning in the bay. When rescued he was unconscious.

It is stated that the records in Michigan show that during the past two years more farm mortgages have been discharged in this state than for any similar period for 20 years.

Jabez Thurston, an employe at the stables of Knapp & Sutton, at Jackson, became violently insane and ran amuck in the Hibbard House, armed with a pitchfork, creating a panic, until he was surrounded by the porters and captured. Several guests had narrow escapes from Thurston's fork.

A. L. Lakey, of Kalamazoo, secretary of the National Sportsmen's association says that the next congress will be urged to take steps to stop the traffic in the eggs of wild ducks and geese in Alaska, as the nests are systematically and persistently robbed and the extinction of these two species of fowl is threatened.

A passenger on board the F. & P. M. steamer No. 4, from Ludington to Manistee, jumped overboard 10 miles out of Milwaukee and was lost. His gold watch and baggage was left on board.

Chief Justice McGrath has granted a writ of error in the case of Mrs. Nellie W. Pope, the Detroit woman in Jackson prison for murdering her husband, and the case will be reviewed at the October term of the supreme court.

Patrick Quinlan, who was so prominently connected with the Holmes "Castle" in Chicago, has moved to his old home at Lacota and says that he was persecuted by the Chicago police.

Frankenmuth people celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of their village by holding religious services, concerts, a big parade, and giving picnics, games and fireworks. Thousands were present.

Spencer G. Millard, lieutenant-governor of California, who has been visiting his old Ionia home, was called back by the critical illness of Gov. Budd. Mr. Millard himself is very feeble from lung trouble.

The scheme to form a syndicate of Port Huron and Lexington capitalists to complete the Lexington railway has collapsed, owing to the withdrawal of the Lexington people. President Brennan says the prospects are still promising.

Aaron Crossman, of Otisville, was arrested at Bay City charged with robbing the safe of Station Agent Clark, of the Michigan Central railroad at Watrousville, of $90. Crossman admitted the theft and the money was found on him.

The Marshall Statesman says Peter Mulgrove sat on the limb of a tree and sawed it off between himself and the trunk. Strange to say Peter fell when the limb went down and he received severe strains by coming in contact with the ground.

The trial of John R. Haven, the auctioneer of Holland, who was arrested at Muskegon for selling R. Mueller's jewelry stock at auction, which is contrary to the city ordinance, resulted in a heavy fine. Mueller will appeal the case to test the ordinance.

George W. Love, awaiting trial for murder, and Oscar Schultz, doing time for larceny, escaped from the county jail at Bellaire. Love murdered a squaw named Solomon in cold blood near Elk Rapids last June. A reward of $300 is offered for Love.

During a brawl at the annual church festival of the German Lutherns at Frankenmuth, Charles Corington, of Arbela, struck a man named Thomas on the head with a stone and jumped on him, injuring him so that he will probably die. Corington fled.

Jos. Dearing, of Jackson, fell from a window of his room in the third-story of the Harris block, and was seriously injured. During the night he had become heated and arose from bed and sat in the window, where he fell asleep and toppled over, falling 30 feet.

The Rapid Electric railway, between Detroit and Mt. Clemens, will be continued to Marine City this year and next year will to Port Huron. It will be known as the Detroit, Port Huron & St. Clair River railroad. It will carry both freight and passengers.

Norris Green, of Dundee, who hired a hundred or more Monroe laboring men to work on the gaspipe line at $2 per day and then skipped out, leaving an unpaid board bill, was sentenced to 50 days in jail. Green is wanted in both Toledo and Adrian for working swindling schemes.

The alarming spread of typhoid fever in Calumet, Red Jacket and Luarium, leads to the belief that the water supply is contaminated. The water comes from Lake Superior and should be pure. It is supposed the water is contaminated by the old dam which held water for fire protection.

Frank N. Clark, superintendent of the Michigan stations of the U. S. fish commission, is just now located on the main stream of the Au Sable river, about seven miles east of Grayling, establishing a government fish hatchery for the propagation of brook trout, of which he expects to produce about two million this year.

There are 99 life convicts in the prison at Jackson. Of thes e87 are in for murder and eight for criminal assault. Joseph Duquette is the oldest time-server, having been received 37 years ago for murdering his two-year-old child. Bartholomew Sands is the oldest lifer, being 85. He came to prison 34 years ago. He is in the prison hospital.

There is a prospect that the digging and shipping of marl from several west Michigan towns to Chicago will grow into quite an industry. Marl is found in large quantities in the marshes along the principal streams of western Michigan, is kilndried and ground and used for the adulteration of paint. In fact it is the principal ingredient of the cheap grades.

A movement is on foot by prominent citizens from Minneapolis, Ashland, St. Paul and several north Michigan cities, who own fishing club houses along the Brule river, to buy up the entire river from source to mouth and make it a private stream. The Brule is a famous stream for trout, and is controlled now principally by the big logging companies.

George Loyst and family had a narrow escape from being cremated in their own house at Alpena. About 2 a. m. the structure was discovered on fire by a neighbor, who found the family asleep. They were aroused and succeeded in making their escape through a window, in their night robes. The building and contents will be a total loss. Mr. Loyst lost his lumbering camps outfit about a month ago by forest fires.

Rev. O. D. Taylor, the alleged swindler, was brought to Saginaw from Dalles, Ore., by Detective Parker Owens. Among the many charges preferred against him is one by Dr. D. B. Cornell, who says that Taylor obtained his signature to notes aggregating $6,000, with intent to defraud. There are many other charges made against Taylor, who, it is alleged, has fleeced no less that 30 persons out of sums aggregating $50,000.

At a session of the Loyal Temperance Legion of Wayne county, held at Northville, an experiment was performed showing that root beer contains alcohol.

HERE AND THERE.

VARIETY OF NEWS ITEMS FROM A ARIOUS PLACES.

Uniform Laws Commissioners Meet at Detroit to Discuss Important Subjects—Chinese Offer to Make Reparation to Americans for the Recent Outrages.

For More Uniform Laws.

The annual session of the boards of commissioners, appointed by the several states to bring about, by voluntary state action, greater unanimity in the statute laws prevailing throughout the states and territories, was held at the Cadillac Hotel, Detroit with 16 states represented. For many years past there has been a great desire among lawyers and the people generally for unanimity of law throughout the country. The law was passed in 1889 in New York state, creating an expert commission of three members to consider the subject and advise with similar commissions in other states. Massachusetts, New Jersey, Georgia, Michigan, Delaware and Mississippi fell in line with the idea. The statutes creating these commissions have largely the same wording in the several states, and the men serve without pay. The subjects that have invited the attention of the commissioners were marriage and divorce, the execution of wills and deeds, notarial certificates, bills and notes, and commercial notes generally.

Chinese Want to Conciliate Uncle Sam.

Washington: The Chinese minister called at the state department and held a conference with Acting Secretary McAdoo and Assistant Secretary Rockhill concerning the progress of the investigation into the recent Chinese riots. The minister assured the secretaries that he called upon the express direction of his government to convey direct official assurance of the desire on the part of the Pekin authorities to make adequate reparation for the injury done to American interests by the Chinese rioters and to set at rest the reports which represent a different spirit on the part of the Chinese.

Hong Kong: It is reported that the Chinese officials are working actively and thoroughly in the investigation being made into the recent massacre of missionaries. Ten Vegetarians, it is added, have already been convicted. There is said to be no danger of any fresh disturbances in that district during the sitting of the commission.

13 MINERS DROWNED.

Flood Breaks Through Into Two Mines and the Poor Fellows Perish.

The accidental flooding of the Americus and Sleepy Hollow mines at Central City, Colo., caused the death of 13 miners. The water in the lower workings of Fisk mine, east of the main shaft, broke through the old workings of the vein that has not been worked for a number of years. It struck the Americus where two Italian miners were at work in the lower part of the shaft and they were both drowned. In its course the water diverted to the Sleepy Hollow mine, the easterly portion of the Fisk vein. Fourteen men were working in the Sleepy Hollow, three of whom escaped. A courier was sent to the adjacent mines and all their workmen escaped.

Armenians Fear Another Massacre.

Advices received from Frzinghamam, Armenia, say that great terror prevails there owing to the attitude of the Turkish authorities. The latter, in consequence of an attack which was recently made by brigands upon a Turkish colonel during which a member of his escort was killed, are believed to be taking steps which will have most serious consequences. The Armenians are accused of being the authors of the attack on the colonel and it is alledged that a large force of Turkish troops has been retaliating by attacking the villages and monasteries of the vicinity and engaging in other acts of violence. The Armenians, fearing a recurrence of the of the Sassoun outrage, have appealed to the ambassadors of the powers at Constantinople for protection.

Chinese Coming Down Considerable.

Foo Chow, China: Firmness has brought the Chinese to terms. Foreigners are now present at the trials of the natives implicated in the recent attacks upon missionaries. The Chinese officials afford every facility to the foreign commissioners of inquiry. Six of the Chinese who had a hand in the massacre at Hwasang have been convicted of murder. New arrests are made daily. Foo Chow is quiet.

Washington: The U. S. cruiser Concord has sailed from Chemulpo, Korea, and will preceed direct to Che Foo, China. The Yorktown is also bound for this port, having left Shanghai, so that the United States will prepared for any action deemed necessary in Chinese waters.

Peculiar Double Fatality.

A very strange double fatality occurred at the World building at Cleveland. Three men were on a ladder placing a sign at the top of the fifth story. The rope slipped and the ladder turned over. Alois Zechmeister fell and in his descent struck John Wickson who was passing breaking Wickson's back and both legs. He cannot live. Zechmeister was instantly killed. The other two men on the ladder escaped by a miracle. Lawrence Cronenberg's feet caught in the rope, and he hung suspended over the pavement, head downward, until rescued. The other man grabbed the cornice at the top of the building and worked his way around to a fire escape.

Four Murderers Lynched.

Four murderers were taken from jail at Yreka, Cal., by a mob and lynched. A band of 250 citizens, mostly farmers, learning that the law would not be carried out, and engered over the atrocity of recent crimes, determined to take matters into their own hands. One of the victims was L. H. Johnson, who stabbed his wife to death. Another was Wm. Null, who shot Henry Hayter in the back with a rifle in a dispute over a mining property. The others were Louis Moreno and Garland Seemler, who are supposed to have murdered two prospecting companions for their money.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

A Shanghai dispatch says that official reports show that there were over 40,000 deaths from cholera in Pekin during August.

Three Indians were held up near Lewiston, Idaho, by three masked men and robbed of $2,300 paid them by the government for land.

Wm. Haygood, while blaspheming at High Shoals, Ga., declared there was no God, no heaven and no hell, had his tongue paralyzed.

A boiler explosion at the car factory at Warsaw, Ind., killed instantly Quincy Nebruner, the fireman, and James Hoffman, a teamster.

London: The Rome correspondent of the Standard telegraphs that Mgr. Zaiewski, apostolic delegate to India, is destined to succeed Mgr. Satolli at Washington.

A bad wreck occurred on the C., A. & C. railroad near Miamisburg, O. Three tramps were stealing a ride and were undoubtedly burned with the debris of 11 cars.

The secretary of war has ordered the establishment of a model modern military camp on the Chickamauga battlefield during the services incident to the dedication of the new national park.

While drilling for water near Wauseon, O., the drill suddenly tapped a gas vein of tremendous pressure. The gas shot up with fearful force and immediately caught fire, making a roaring flame 75 feet high.

Three hundred out of 1,000 people were poisoned at a German Lutheran picnic in a grove at Tracy, Ind., by some villain placing paris green in the drinking water. All but two recovered after frightful sufferings.

Z. T. Lewis, the absconding forger from Urbana, O., who did such a heavy business in forged municipal bonds, has been seen in partial disguise near his home in Adams county. He is said to live in a lonely cabin among friends.

The jury in the Frank Clancy inquest at Ann Arbor returned a verdict that Clancy came to his death from a blow on the head by some person unknown. The jury censured the Toledo authorities for not investigating the case more thoroughly.

Bristol tunnel, 1,200 feet long, on the B. & O. railroad near Zanesville, O., caught fire from sparks. One hundred feet of the tunnel has fallen in. Efforts are being made to prevent the fire from reaching a point where a coal vein projects from the tunnel's sides.

Joshua Tiller, Albert Seifert and Oscar Voorhees, striking laborers on the waterworks trench at Wapakoneta, O., attempted to interfere with some men who had taken their places, a fight followed and all three were shot and Tillber died. Several others were seriously injured.

London: A dispatch from Shanghai says that Li Hung Chang had an audience with the emperor and as a consequence will remain in Pekin as imperial chancellor. Wang-Wen-Shoo has been nominated as viceroy of the province of Chi-Li, which office Li Hung Chang formerly held.

A special from Kingston, Jamaica, says that Capt.-Gen. Martinez de Campos has written to the Spanish consul there, it has leaked out, that the struggle against the insurrection in Cuba is hopeless. The conceding of autonomy, he adds, is the only means by which Spain can avoid losing the island. The Cubans are jubilant.

H. M. Romberg, a prominent liveryman of Decatur, Ind., left about two months ago to visit his old home at Hamburg, Germany. Word has been received that he has been taken by the German officials and sentenced to 10 years' imprisonment, charged with whipping an official in the army prior to his coming to this country.

Window glass manufacturers from Ohio, Pennsylvania, Indiana and Illinois met at Cleveland and organized a combination, the purpose of which is to advance prices to meet the increase in the price of raw materials and the prospective advance in wages. It was decided not to resume operations at the factories until September 27.

A fight took place in a covered bridge near Rockport, Ind., between Belle Levi and Frank Hurst, on one side, and Wm. Broshears and Charles Williamson on the other, in which Miss Levi and Hurst were mortally wounded. The fight was the result of an old feud between Broshears and Hurst. Hurst was taking Miss Levi home in a buggy when the attack was made.

An unknown tramp was murdered on a Pennsylvania freight train near Mansfield, O. His throat was cut from ear to ear. Two tramps on the train were suspected. They boarded an Erie train and were met at Ashland by officers. The tramps, five in number, opened fire and the battle raged five minutes before the tramps were handcuffed. The engineer and firemen were wounded.

Constantinople: The sultan has sent a dispatch to the Turkish ambassadors at Paris and St. Petersburg, bitterly complaining of Great Britain's attitude regarding Armenia, which is described as discourteous and derogatory to the sultan's prestige. The dispatch concludes with an appeal to the French and Russian governments to use their good offices with Great Britain to modify her present attitude.

A dispatch from Loudres, France, says: Fourteen railway trains loaded with sick and maimed persons arrived from Paris, and their wretched occupants are lying helpless about the station clamoring to be carried to the sacred grotto. There are now 25,000 persons waiting to be dipped in the healing water, many of whom appear to be at death's door. Seventeen of the occupants of the last train from Paris died on the journey.

A heavy letter addressed to Baron Alphonse Rothschild was delivered at the baron's office, at Paris, during his absence. The baron's confidential clerk, M. Jadowsky, opened the package, whereupon it exploded. The clerk's eyes were almost torn out of his head, and one of his hands was so badly shattered that three of his fingers had to be amputated. Anarchists are thought to be responsible, and 30 were arrested on suspicion.

An attempt was made to inaugurate bull fights at Cripple Creek, Colo., but after the people had seen one of the cruel contests they had had enough and would attend no more.

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR IN BOSTON.

Parade the Finest Ever Held in America—The Prize Drill—The New Officers.

Boston has just entertained one of the finest bodies of organized men ever gathered in the United States in time of peace. The tri-ennial conclave of the Knights Templar of America was held in that city of culture and baked beans and the American Athenians were amply repaied for the elaborate preparations they made to entertain the Sir Knights, of whom over 50,000 had made the pilgrimage to that city. The first great feature of the conclave after the arrival of the numerous commanderies was the parade, in which 25,000 Sir Knights participated.

It is estimated that fully 500,000 people crowded the streets of Boston to witness the grand pageant, and business was entirely suspended throughout the day. Boston has seldom if ever been so elaborately decorated. Practically every building along the line of of march was clothed in color, with appropriate mottoes and emblems intertwined with streamers and bunting. As the marching columns passed the reviewing stands before the Most Eminent Grand Commander McCurdy, of Michigan, and Gov. Greenhalge, of Massachusetts, and before Chief Marshal Lawrence and Mayor Curtis, many of the commanderies executed intricate military evolutions which won the admiration of the thousands of spectators who witnessed them. Detroit commandery, as special escort to Most Eminent Grand Commander McCurdy, attracted much attention and was vociferously cheered as they executed many difficult evolutions. Ohio was well represented, having 17 commanderies in line.

The exhibition drill, participated in by six of the best drilled commanderies of the country, was held at the League ball park and was witnessed by many thousands. The six commanderies which drilled were from Washington, D. C., Troy, N. Y., Chicago, Louisville, Minneapolis and Detroit in the order named. All of them did good work, but when Detroit No. 1 marched out, with 48 men in line, and performed evolutions of a most intricate character with all the precision of a machine, the cheers of the crowds were tremendous. In order to avoid jealousies no official judgement of the merits of the competing commanderies was given, but the universal opinion of all was that Detroit No. 1 was the finest drilled body of men ever seen in Boston

The election of officers for the next three years resulted in the choice of Right Eminent Sir Warren La Rue Thomas, of Kentucky, as most eminent grand commander.—The other officers are: Deputy grand commander, Very Eminent Sir Reuben H. Lloyd, of San Francisco; grand generalissimo, Very Eminent Sir Henry B. Stoddard, of Texas; grand captain-general, Very Eminent Sir George M. Moulton, of Illinois; grand senior warden, Very Eminent Sir Henry W. Rugg, of Rhode Island; grand junior warden, Very Eminent Sir W. B. Mellsh, of Ohio; grand treasurer, Very Eminent Sir Wales Lines, of Connecticut; grand recorder, Eminent Sir W. H. May, of Missouri. The committee announced the next tri-ennial conclave would be held at Pittsburg in October, 1898.

Niagara in Harness at Last.

After almost five years of work and the expenditure of more than $3,000,000, Niagara has finally been harnessed, and the power generated by the monster 5,000 horse power dynamos of the Cataract Construction company are now sending out the electricity for commercial use. The first power was delivered to the works of the Pittsburg reduction company, manufacturers of aluminum. Everything was found to work perfectly and great satisfaction was expressed by the officers.

The Bones of Little Howard Pietzel Found

In the chimney of a frame cottage, standing at some distance from the other residences of Irvington, a suburb of Indianapolis, detectives found the charred bones of little Howard Pietzel, one of H. H. Holmes many victims—son of the man Holmes murdered at Philadelphia and brother of the two little girls he killed at Toronto. The find was the reward of a long and persistent search by detective Geyer, of Philadelphia, who had worked on the matter for over six weeks in the vicinity of Indianapolis.

Hazekiah Roberts, a young farmer at Butler, Ky., cut his wife's throat and then cut his own. Both are dead. The bloody deed was witnessed by their three children.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

New York—	Cattle	Sheep	Lambs	Hogs
Best grades....	$5 00@5 60	$3 50	$5 80	$5 20
Lower grades..	2 50@4 75	2 00	3 50	5 00
Chicago—				
Best grades....	5 00@5 75	3 50	5 20	4 55
Lower grades..	2 25@4 75	1 75	3 00	4 00
Buffalo—				
Best grades....	4 80@5 25	3 75	5 10	4 75
Lower grades..	2 25@4 50	2 00	2 75	4 10
Detroit—				
Best grades....	4 50@5 25	3 60	5 00	4 50
Lower grades..	2 25@4 25	2 00	2 50	4 30
Cincinnati—				
Best grades....	4 50@5 25	3 75	5 00	4 60
Lower grades..	2 25@4 00	2 00	2 75	4 25
Cleveland—				
Best grades....	4 25@5 10	3 00	4 50	4 90
Lower grades..	2 25@4 00	1 50	3 00	4 50
Pittsburg—				
Best grades....	4 75@5 50	3 00	4 25	4 60
Lower grades..	2 25@4 25	1 75	3 00	4 20

GRAIN, ETC.

	Wheat, No. 2 red	Corn, No. 2 mix	Oats, No. 2 white
New York	66 @66¼	42½ 42⅝	24½ 25
Chicago	61 @61½	3¼ @36⅜	21½@22¼
*Detroit	63¼ 63½	40 40	23 @23½
Toledo	63 @63¼	40 @40¼	23 @23
Cincinnati	62 @62	36 @36	21¼@21½
Cleveland	62 @62	37 @37¼	22 @23
Pittsburg	62 @62½	37¼ 37½	22½@23

*Detroit—Hay, No. 1 timothy, 13 50@14 50 per ton in car lots. Potatoes, 30@35c per bu. Live Poultry, chickens, 8½@9c per lb; ducks, 8c; turkeys, 9c. Eggs, strictly fresh, 12½@13c per doz. Butter, best fresh dairy, 15@17c per lb; creamery 20@21.

It has been definitely decided by the Indian bureau that no attention will be paid to the game laws of Wyoming where they come into conflict with the treaty between the United States and the Bannock and Shoshone Indians. The rights of the Indians to hunt on unoccupied lands are unquestionable, and the state of Wyoming has no power to limit or abridge this right. This places the officers who killed a dozen Bannock Indians, when they were trying to escape arrest for violating Wyoming's laws, in a decidedly bad position.

In a fire at Ivrea, Italy, 14 perished.

Tired Women

Nervous, weak and all worn out—will find in purified blood, made rich and healthy by Hood's Sarsaparilla, permanent relief and strength. Get Hood's because

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today. It is sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists. 25c.

An agnostic scoffs at simple faith, yet his everyday life is built on it.

Low Rate Harvest Excursions, via the Missouri Pacific System.

On September 10th and 24th and October 8th, 1895, the Missouri Pacific Railway and Iron Mountain Route will sell tickets at half rates, (plus $2.00) for the round trip from St. Louis, and its Mississippi River Gateways, as well as from Kansas City, Leavensworth, Atchison, St. Joseph and Omaha to points West and Southwest. For copies of land pamphlets, descriptive of the resources, soil and climate of the several Western and Southwestern states, address company's agents, or H. C. TOWNSEND, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis.

Why do we look at women's errors through a telescope, and then reverse the glass when we view those of men?

Cheap Excursions to the West.

Bountiful harvests are reported from all sections of the west and northwest, and an exceptionally favorable opportunity for home-seekers and those desiring a change of location is offered by the series of low-rate excursions which have been arranged by the Northwestern line. Tickets for these excursions, with favorable time limits, will be sold on August 29, September 10 and 24 to points in northern Wisconsin, Michigan, northwestern Iowa, western Minnesota, South Dakota, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah and a large number of other points. For full information apply to agents of connecting lines, or address W. B. Kniskern, General Passenger and Ticket Agent Chicago & North-Western R'y, Chicago, Ill.

When we want to help our neighbor in distress there is no use in telling the rest of the world about it. Let him do that.

A BACK BLOW.

The Weapon Small,—but None More Certain or Effective.

In these times when backs are lame, when almost every other one we meet has now and then, or all the time, a back that aches or pains—"a weak back," "a bad back," a back that makes their life a misery to bear—and still they go on day by day in pain and suffering. Now 'tis the easiest thing in the world to give this played out back "a blow" that will settle it, and put in its place a new one equal to any. It's just like this: hit at the cause; most backaches come from kidney disorders. Reach the kidneys, start their clogged-up fibres in operation; when this is done you can say good-bye to backache. 'Here is a case from Battle Creek: Mr. Josiah M. Shoup lives at 51 Broad Street, he was a member of the Battle Creek police force for many years. As a member of the force he served the city well, but the rough weather he was often subjected to laid the foundation of kidney disorder, which has troubled him very much. Here is what he says about it:

"About three years ago, while on the police force, I contracted from exposure a kidney trouble, which has since given me no end of trouble. The pain was right through my kidneys and across the small of my back; if sitting down and I wanted to stand up, I had to arise very slowly and gently to avoid increasing the pain; I had such tired-out feelings all the time, and I was steadily getting worse. About two months ago, hearing of Doan's Kidney Pills, I got a box. Their action and effect was most complete, they removed the old aching pains for good. I can now get around as quickly as anybody. Doan's Kidney Pills are certainly as represented."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, *Doan's*, and take no other.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT The Great KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE. At Druggists, 50c & $1. Advice & Pamphlet free. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited,
The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS and CHOCOLATES On this Continent, have received HIGHEST AWARDS from the great Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS IN EUROPE AND AMERICA.
Caution: In view of the many imitations of the labels and wrappers on our goods, consumers should make sure that our place of manufacture, namely, Dorchester, Mass. is printed on each package.
SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.
WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD. DORCHESTER, MASS.

BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY Primary, Secondary or Tertiary BLOOD POISON permanently cured in 15 to 35 days. You can be treated at home for same price under same guaranty. If you prefer to come here we will contract to pay railroad fare and hotel bills, and no charge, if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, it is this Secondary BLOOD POISON we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. $500,000 capital behind our unconditional guaranty. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application. Address COOK REMEDY CO., 307 Masonic Temple, CHICAGO, ILL. Cut Out and send this Advertisement.

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

A COLOR TRAGEDY.

WHEN Violet Lingard announced she was going in for literature there were those among us who scoffed. Violet was so alarmingly pretty one would never suspect her of possessing brains. She was one of those girls with alluring faces—the sort of beaute-du-diable of which Ouida is always writing—eyes of most unholy blue, and lips which could smile a man's soul away. A fascinating minx with the most graceful and winning manners; a being of moods, tender, repellant, kindly and icy by turns, she had created havoc and strewn devastation wherever her dainty feet had trod.

Suddenly she wearied of the endless round of gayety and fashion to which from her teens she had been accustomed, and amazed her coterie by declaring her intention of writing realistic novels. Of course, every one said it was merely a fad and would soon blow over. But it didn't, that was the astounding part of it.

Her first novel attracted more than passing notice. She was commended for her original and audacious style, her clever plot and a certain dainty feminine touch. She was written about, interviewed; her beauty and talent were praised by the paragraphers, and all the details of her luxurious life were brandished about the country. From being merely a typical society girl, a young woman of elegance and fashion, she suddenly became a somebody to be pointed out and stared at and raved about.

This spasmodic adulation pleased Violet. She had always feasted upon flattery, but now she reveled in it. She threw herself into a life of feverish emotion, became cynical, disdainful, crony, and had come down the trail with his customary "Hark" and "Whoop." As though riding the sightless couriers of the air, he dashed up to the little flower garden, spurs and chains jingling, sombrero flapping, and letting out a yell which could have been heard in Denver. And there by the side of pretty Mrs. Atherton sat a stranger, a vision, an angel! The astonished ranchman blushed and stammered like a schoolboy as he bowed awkwardly and apologized for his Apache-like descent.

Who is this divinity in palest pink, this radiant creature with hair like gold and eyes of heaven's own blue?

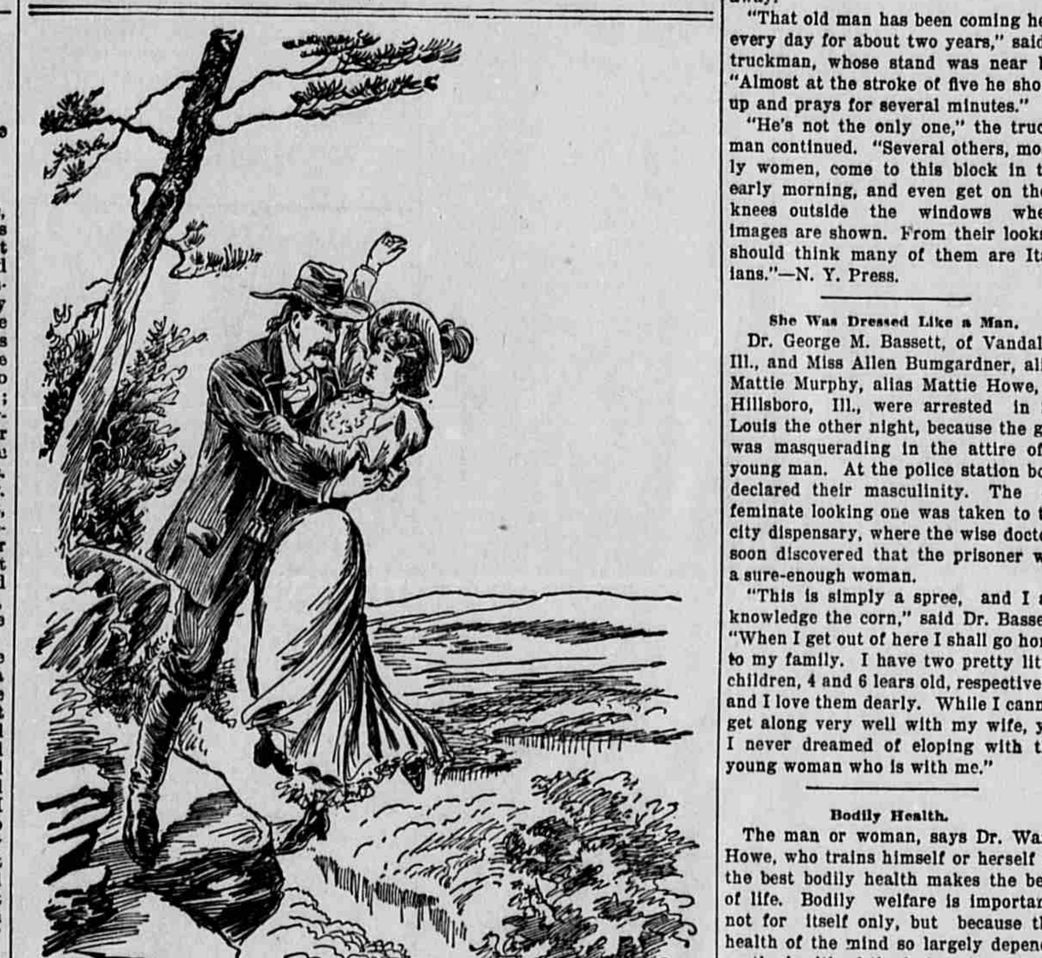
"My friend, Miss Lingard, from New York," Mrs. Atherton said.

Pshaw! She was a celestial being straight from Paradise.

I have always pitied Weatherby. Never for one moment could I blame him. He was a primitive man with savage instincts lurking in his breast. Brave, loyal, straight-forward himself, how could he dream of the treacherous cruel blows one little soft white hand was capable of dealing?

Violet found this sturdy, brawny ranchero a delightful study, and decided he should be the hero of her next novel. His quaint wit and poetic fancies born of the mesas and mountains, his forcible and often ungrammatical speech were faithfully noted; his emotions were played upon, his heart was probed. And he never dreamed he was being experimented on. He loved this exquisite creature, this dainty, soft, purring beauty, as he loved his life. He coveted her and longed to shut her close to his big, faithful, honest heart.

At last came the night when Violet carried her passion for "atmosphere" and "local coloring" to its climax. They had gone for their customary evening stroll, and had climbed up a lofty butte to a broad ledge of rocks. At their feet yawned the canon, tremendous, awful, black, save where the moonlight touched the opposite wall with ghostly fingers. Back of them



WEATHERBY STEPPED OFF.

and thought of nothing but her miserable ambition.

Local coloring came to be an absolute mania with her. She was always prattling of "atmosphere" and "realism." One can stand a lot of infernal nonsense from a pretty woman, but really poor Violet often grew actually tiresome with her endless rhapsodies about "the divinity of realism."

It was just after publishing her second novel, a combination of ingenuity and wickedness, a smartish, brackish story you wouldn't have liked your sister to write, that the girl decided to go to the far west in search of "local color" for her next attempt.

"Yes," she drawled, with the fine lady air of disdain she had assumed since her success, "yes, I am going in search of local color and a hero. I may take a cowboy for the latter — who knows? They tell me those fellows are delightfully original and as breezy as the winds from the Rockies."

She made up her mind she had not been misinformed when a month later she met Jack Weatherby.

Weatherby was a child of the plains. He had never been east of the Mississippi and had an infinite contempt for the land of the rising sun. He had hunted for a living; he had been a cowboy, and raised as much of a rumpus in mining camps as the next fellow. Now he owned his own ranch and herds; had settled down somewhat, and had begun to think he would like a wife and home.

We was a handsome fellow, as fiery as the mustang he rode, and as tender hearted as a woman—some women.

His ranch lay in the shadow of the Sangre de Christo range, next to that of the Athertons, where the New York girl was stopping. Its acres stretched to the shadowy foot hills and over them roamed the sleek, well-fed creatures of which he was so proud.

It was two days after her arrival that he saw her first. He had ridden over to see Tom Atherton, the big muscular Englishman, who was his particular loomed the range like the battlements of a phantom city. While far, far below sounded the faint rushing of water—the river tumbling and foaming along over its rocky bed.

"What a weird place," cried Violet, with a pretty shudder, "and what a ghost-like night. Why did we never come up here before, Jack? What a scene!"

Weatherby was lying at her feet where he had thrown himself to rest after their climb.

He turned his face, white in the moonlight, toward her, and fixing his dusky, unfathomable eyes upon her, said:

"I kept this place for this hour. I meant to bring you here when I got my courage to the point where I could say all that is in my heart. Many a time down there," pointing to the ranch lying below, "I have looked up here and thought of the time I would bring you to tell you how I love you."

For one instant Violet felt a queer little thrill. The simple dignity of his declaration almost moved the worldly, cold-blooded girl. Then she thought of her local coloring.

"What a situation for my novel," she said to herself; then aloud, gently:

"So you really love me, Jack?"

"Love you?" he echoed passionately, as he rose and sat down beside her, "Violet, look," taking her hand, "my heart lies here in this dear little hand."

Then throwing all reserve to the winds, he seized her and kissed her madly, tempestuously.

She struggled to free herself and at length succeeded.

"How dare you?" she demanded, "how dare——"

"How dare I?" he cried. "Why, dearest, I love you—I love you, do you hear? And you, you love me a little, do you not?"

He was approaching her again, when she said contemptuously:

"No, not a bit. I have simply been studying you."

He stood as if turned to stone.

"Studying me," he said, in a queer voice, "studying—why—why?" he savagely demanded, as he caught her wrist and held it in an iron grip.

"You were so different," she faltered, a bit frightened by his sudden ferocity. "I wanted a new type for my book, you know. I suppose Tom told you I write books——"

An absolute murderous look swept over Weatherby's face.

"No," he said, "no one told me that. So you write books? And you wanted to put me in it—was that it? Answer me, answer me!"

"Yes," she murmured, faintly.

"And that was all? You never loved me—never meant to marry me?"

"Why no, how could I? I am to be married in the fall to a man in New York——"

A snarl like that of an infuriated beast interrupted her. Livid with rage he sprang toward her. Once again he crushed her, shrinking and trembling, to his breast, then dragged her to the very edge of the canon, gaping like the bottomless pit to receive them. And as her agonized screams pierced the soft summer night, Weatherby, still holding her against his outraged heart, stepped off.

They found them next day in the bottom of the canon. Violet's lovely face was past recognition, but on Weatherby's lingered a smile of such awful triumph as would have pleased the archfiend himself.—From Truth.

PRAYING ON THE SIDEWALK.

In Barclay Street Devout Catholics Kneel Before Images.

In Barclay street are several stores that display images of Christ, the virgin and other Roman Catholic emblems. A bare-headed old man stood on the sidewalk the other day and gazed reverently at a large statue of the virgin. After a time he repeated, in a low tone, several prayers. His devotions lasted about five minutes, and then, after blessing himself, he walked slowly away.

"That old man has been coming here every day for about two years," said a truckman, whose stand was near by. "Almost at the stroke of five he shows up and prays for several minutes."

"He's not the only one," the truckman continued. "Several others, mostly women, come to this block in the early morning, and even get on their knees outside the windows where images are shown. From their looks I should think many of them are Italians."—N. Y. Press.

She Was Dressed Like a Man.

Dr. George M. Bassett, of Vandalia, Ill., and Miss Allen Bumgardner, alias Mattie Murphy, alias Mattie Howe, of Hillsboro, Ill., were arrested in St. Louis the other night, because the girl was masquerading in the attire of a young man. At the police station both declared their masculinity. The effeminate looking one was taken to the city dispensary, where the wise doctors soon discovered that the prisoner was a sure-enough woman.

"This is simply a spree, and I acknowledge the corn," said Dr. Bassett. "When I get out of here I shall go home to my family. I have two pretty little children, 4 and 6 lears old, respectively, and I love them dearly. While I cannot get along very well with my wife, yet I never dreamed of eloping with the young woman who is with me."

Bodily Health.

The man or woman, says Dr. Ward Howe, who trains himself or herself in the best bodily health makes the best of life. Bodily welfare is important, not for itself only, but because the health of the mind so largely depends on the health of the body. A good engine outlives many of its masters because they attend to it more carefully than they attend to their own bodies. The usual relations of the age of maturity to length of life, indicating a ratio of one to five, suggests that a man taking twenty-one years to mature should live 105 years. The fact that such life is exceptionally attained shows its possibility and it is owing to errors that it is not more widely attained in the human species.

Carlyle's Old Home a Museum.

Thomas Carlyle's house in Cheyne row, Chelsea, London, which was bought for $100,000 for the purpose of making a Carlyle museum, was opened to the public the other day. There was a large attendance of Carlyle's admirers. Many pieces of furniture and other Carlyle relics have been restored.

SHOES OF THE NATIONS.

The Portugese shoe has a wooden sole and heel, with a vamp made of patent leather, fancifully showing the flesh side of the skin.

The Persian footgear is a raised shoe and is often a foot high. It is made of light wood richly inlaid, with a strap extending over the instep.

The Muscovite shoe is handwoven on a wooden frame, and but little attention is paid to the shape of the foot. Leather is sometimes used, but the sandal is generally made of colored silk cordage and woolen cloth.

The Siam shoe has the form of an ancient canoe, with a gondola bow and an open toe. The sole is made of wood and the upper of inlaid wood and cloth, and the exterior is elaborately ornamented in colors and with gold and silver.

The sandal worn by the Egyptians is composed of a sole made by sticking together three thicknesses of leather. This is held to the foot by passing a band across the instep. The sandal is beautifully stitched with threads of different colors.

The Mussulman's shoe is of heavy leather It is adjusted to the foot by a wide leather strap, which runs from the heel and buckles over the instep. The only ornamentation is the fastening of two feather plumes on the right side of the toe.

OLD ITALIAN FETE.

LILIES OF NOLA BUILT BY DIFFERENT GILDS.

They Are Obelisks Built of Papier-Mache Towering Nearly One Hundred Feet in the Air—May Have Originated with the Pagans.

IN THE CENTURY, Mary Scott-Uda gives an account of a quaint bit of Italian merry-making, "The Lilies of Nola." The writer says: The fifty trains despatched by the narrow-gage railway on June 24 are insufficient to contain the crowds that flock to Nola to admire the famous Gigli, or Lilies, which are its pride. Pure tradition (for I can find no treatise or historical account of the custom) has handed down from father to son the art of making these large structures, which I should be afraid to describe did not photography come to the aid of the faith and enable me to lay before the incredulous the proof that reality is sometimes stranger than fiction. The "Lilies" of Nola, which in the beginning were probably pyramids of flowers carried in the procession in honor of St. Paulinus, are to-day towering obelisks or turrets eighty or ninety feet high, artistically constructed in Gothic, Corinthian, and Doric styles, adorned with statues, ornamental friezes, basreliefs, and emblems, and built on movable platforms.

Undoubtedly the handsomest Lily of the year I am describing, for purity of design and elegance of finish, was that built by the Butchers' Gild. It was a turret in pointed Gothic style, inclosed on all four sides, representing in pure white and soft chiaroscuro tints the central minaret, with its delicate and lacelike tracery, of the famous cathedral of Milan. A winged Victory crowned the summit, and beautiful statues filled the ornamental niches; and, vanity of vanities! a life-size portrait of the proud architect decorated the plinth, to the edification of beholders. The Lily of the prodigal wine-merchant I have quoted was in delicious rococo style, a very tangle of brilliant coloring and elaborate detail as fantastic as a vase of vieux Saxe. The grocers' Lily was in Gothic and the shoemakers' in baroco style. The Lilies of the smiths and of the tailors rose like colossal towers of glittering majolica, while the bakers' Lily, built in pure Corinthian style, was admirably adorned with reclining angels, trumpet in hand, that recalled the exquisite seraphs of Fra Angelico. Thus the old artistic fire lingers in the veins of an uncultivated people, who rudely but vividly express what they vaguely feel.

The choosing of designs and the work of preparation occupy considerable time; but the erecting, or "dressing," of the Lily, as it is called, is, like the building of Aladdin's palace, done in a single night—a haste rendered necessary by the fact that an accidental shower would speedily melt the gay structure to paste. However, in this brilliant climate, in the month of June, unless Vesuvius has a very threatening cloud-cap on, fair weather may be counted on.

As soon as the Lily is dressed and fuly adorned (I counted upon one no fewer than fifty statues of papier-mâché!) it is firmly anchored with ropes to the trees and balconies about the home of the gigliante, which becomes the Mecca of the faithful, until it is called to join the procession at the public square. Then the rigging, which is masked with thick bunches of green box and is gaily decorated with fluttering bannerets, is mounted by daring urchins, who poised here and there like squirrels fifty feet in air, steady the lofty pinnacle with invisible ropes. The platform is occupied by the band, without which it would be impossible to keep step, and the underpinning is manned by the robust porters, whose shoulders before the day is over are always bruised and often cut and bleeding. The gigliante, like a band-master, goes ahead and gives the signal of march, crowds of small boys dance and cut fantastic tricks before it, the people applaud to the echo, and the majestic pile moves swiftly and smoothly through the crowd seeming to be propelled by its own impulse rather than by the will of forty men. The custom is undoubtedly of Pagan origin.

Mule's Remarkable Memory.

A mule was driven from Columbus, Ky., to Texas two years ago. The other day he was taken back to his old home. He was so overjoyed at his reeurn that he visited all his old haunts and his merry songs kept the people awake all night. The folks want to know when the mule is going to Texas again.

Times Have Changed.

The New York Evening Post says that a wheelman "would have taken the good news from Ghent to Aix in half the time spent on it by Roland, and, instead of collapsing in the market place, would have put up his wheel at the inn, taken a bath, and ordered a beefsteak and a flagon of ale."

Want to Marry Peter Now.

Peter Bellegue, and old fisherman of Woods, Ore., has fallen heir to $50,000. Now all the girls anywhere around, who wouldn't look at Peter before, have proposed marriage.

Polite Literature.

Gentleman—You are a devotee of polite literature, I presume.

Miss McShoddie—Yes, indeed; I have half a dozen books on etiquette.

Sailor Crocket at Seventy-two.

(From the Journal, Detroit, Mich.)

At 88 West Montcalm street, Detroit, Mich., lives Mr. J. Crocket, a weather-beaten sailor of seventy-two years, now retired from active life, but still in good health and remarkably active and interesting. He tells the following story of his life:

"For fifteen years I was engineer on the 'City of Detroit,' one of the Detroit and Cleveland Steam Navigation Co.'s steamers. I suppose it was the work, exposure and mental strain that finally began to tell on me. I broke down completely. I had to give up my position and became as helpless as a child. I doctored for years, but the physicians could do nothing for me. One doctor told me plainly that it was no use giving me medicine.

"I could not keep warm. My blood seemed to be exhausted. Wrapped in elder-down blankets, with hot water bags at my feet, and covered to my chin in bed I still was cold. Symptoms of paralysis began to show very strongly and nothing could keep me awake.

"I could not walk without some one to lean on, I was so weak. One day a lady called, and in the conversation told me about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did not think much about it, for I was completely discouraged. However, I gave her the money for a box and asked her to get them.

"I attribute my wonderful recovery to the use of them. I began to improve at once. I was able to get up, the blood began to circulate through my body, my appetite returned, and I was a new man. I feel better than I have for years. I eat and sleep and yesterday I built a fence, which is pretty good for a man of my age. I cannot give too much praise to the wonderful remedy. It has saved my life without question, and I want to recommend it to every one."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, and all forms of weakness either in male or female. They may be had of all druggists, or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50 cents per box, or six boxes for $2.50.

A REMARKABLE RIDER.

E. C. Bald, Who Holds the World's Competition Bicycle Record of 1:58 1-5.

E. C. Bald, the star rider of the Columbia racing team, has shown far greater speer and racing ability than any other man during the present season, and has so far distanced all competitors in climbing to the top of the

cycling ladder that it will be almost impossible for anyone to approach him. He is the only man that has ever lowered the world's competition record for a mile twice within four months, and three times within a year, and won eighteen of twenty-six one mile scratch events in which he has started, all in the remarkable average time of under 2:10.

It takes a good heart in addition to speed to push a wheel to victory, and Bald is a man who wins his races by conscientious work from start to finish. Being so continually pitted against the fastest men never seems to alter his determination to win, but gives him additional strength to pull out ahead on almost every occasion.

It is to be regretted that at the recent Chicago races, when he again lowered the one mile competition record to 1:58 1-5, the intermediate distances were not recorded, as undoubtedly every fractional distance mark was lowered. His remarkable spurt at the finish has caused him to be dubbed the "Cannon Ball," and it is accompanied by a terrific wiggle that only the staunchest of machines can withstand.

Bald is held in high esteem by wheelmen on and off the track, and his gentlemanly bearing, agreeable manners and wonderful speed win for him not only many prizes, but a host of friends wherever he goes.

It always makes a man fee good to sneeze.

A Golden Harvest

is now assured to the farmers of the West and Northwest, and in order that the people of the more Eastern states may see and realize the magnificent crop conditions which prevail along its lines, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway has arranged a series of three (3) Harvest Excursions for August 29, September 10 and 24, for which round trip excursion tickets (good for return on any Friday from September 13 to October 11 inclusive) will be sold to various points in the West, Northwest and Southwest at the low rate of about One Fare. For further particulars apply to the nearest coupon ticket agent or address GEO. H. HEAFFORD, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway, Chicago.

The houses of Widow Furney and E. J. Marsh were destroyed by fire at Paris. The fire is supposed to have been the work of tramps.

The Lowell Ledger.

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

Entered at Lowell post office as second class matter.

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Rates for larger advertisements made known at the office.

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

WE have all heard of the "Two dollar collar for a ten cent dog;" and now two Berrien county farmers are engaged in a $300 law-suit over a $2 pig.

* * *

ALL the neutrality laws in the world cannot prevent Uncle Sam's sympathy from going out to Cuba, or people from talking about it. If the be treason, hooray for Cuba!—[Detroit Journal.

* * *

BLACKBIRDS are causing havoc in corn-fields near Three Rivers and the supervisors talk of paying a bounty for their extermination. Grand Rapids base ball patrons might get rid of their Blackbirds in the same way.

* * *

THE little son of a Grand Rapids man disobeyed the command his father to keep out of the river, went beyond his depth and was drowned. The lesson should be impressed upon the mind of every child.

* * *

THE Little Rock judge before whom was brought the woman arrested for wearing bloomers, has dismissed the case. He holds that women have a right to ride bicycles and if so, have also a right to wear a safe and comfortable apparel for the purpose.

* * *

SINCE the recent advance in leather, it is stated, a large factory in Maine is making great quantities of bogus leather. The product is used quite extensively in the manufacture of cheap shoes. Beware of low priced shoes sold by unreliable dealers.

* * *

"DRINK caused his death," is the head of an article appearing in a recent issue of the Free Press. Every newspaper in America might keep that head standing and use it for a fresh case in every issue, year rolling after year. Millions of men have been victimized by the rum traffic and still there are boys who deliberately start in the way which, if only followed long enough, leads surely to disease, dishonor and death. "Keep to the right, boys; keep to the right."

* * *

THE Detroit Journal of last Saturday had an able editorial in opposition of the growing evil of prison factory competition with free labor. The The furniture factory at the Ionia reformatory during the past year, has placed upon the market 6,000 chamber suits, 334 chiffoniers, 540 side boards, 110 bookcases and 1,955 stoves making a total of 8,939 pieces which yielded a profit of over $25,000. All of this output comes in competition with the product of honest working men with families to support. This is a wrong that should be righted.

* * *

THAT is a noble organization which held a convention at Detroit last week—The Waif-saving Association of America, the purpose of which is the guiding and saving of children without homes or with parents unable or unfit to rear them in the way that will make them useful members of society. Gen. R. A. Alger has been president of the association for two terms, and so the newsboys' friend has also been reaching out to all forsaken children of America—doing the very best sort of missionary work General Alger may never be president but no man must slander his good, kind heart or will all fight for him, newsboys, waifs, printers and all.

* * *

A "VIGOROUS FOREIGN POLICY."

There has been a great deal of talk lately about a "vigorous foreign policy" on the part of the administration. The report that Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Olney are now contemplating such a policy again crops up this time with the suggestive commentary that vigorous action at the present juncture would forestall republican criticism of the administration and make good campaign capital.

Whatever the motives of the authorities at Washington may be there is no doubt that a large proportion of the American people would be glad to see the administration take more energetic action in some of the cases which come before it. In such affairs as the Waller case, the Chinese massacres, the Mora claim and the dispute over the Venzuela boundary the public would be glad to learn that the United States is to take a positive stand in the protection of American dignity and American interests. The peculiar negligence by which American subjects abroad seem to be unprotected in cases where British subjects are treated with the utmost respect is galling. To feel that for some reason this republic is not able to maintain in these disputes a position of equality with any other nation on earth is humiliating.

At the same time let it not be imagined that politics is the basis upon which a change of foreign policy will be approved. In matters pertaining to international disputes the people of this country are Americans first and partisans afterward. It is not a matter of party sentiment, but of patriotism and national pride. Conceding this fact the people will indorse whatever administration takes the proper course in these matters, and the indorsement will come from patriots of both parties.

"Tail-twisting" for political purposes is not desired. What is wanted is such a policy as will maintain the republic's position abroad by the use of dignified and sober but forceful methods.—[Chicago Record.

VALUABLE BOOKS.

Editor LEDGER.—It goes without saying that our ideas, of the true value of books for example, change gradually as we pass from youth to maturity, gathering experience, judgement and substantial knowledge on life's journey.

In our youth we but repeat the youth of nations putting faith in fable, fiction, the marvelous and miraculous, and we delight in story and tale which have no counterpart in the realities of human life. Stories of God's without number, and books like the Arabian Knights, Sinbad the Sailor, The Flying Islanders, The Phantom Ship, Gulliver's Travels, and Jack and his Bean Stalk pass muster with the young and immature Later on in life we grow enamored with Charlotte Temple, Scottish Chiefs, Thadeus of Warsaw, love stories and books like Fenimore Cooper's, with their "noble red men," and impossible heroes and heroines fill the hill and in their turn seem fleshed and blood realities. Again and as we pass on, the individual repeats the story of national growth, seeking and finding more and still more, the reality actual, the true. Literature changes, grows in response to our advancing knowledge and consequent desire for the TRUTH in all things. Science dominates in the world of thought, and our best books but reflect the march mankind has been slowly making from primitive conditions to modern times. The law of evolution, like that of gravitation, is seen to be universal in its application and of most wonderful service to man as he seeks to read the riddles and unlock the ever present mysteries of life.

The writer has often been—somewhat unmeritedly—complimented by he thoughtful, in being asked: "What shall I read?" and when inquirer with a modesty—which is neit's running mate—adds, "I am ignorant, the field is so large; but I rave knowledge; please give me a list hat will help me," one cannot refain from the direct, simple reply: The ighest study of mankind is man, and is surroundings—his environment These are the questions of primitive man, of men, nations, and races in all stages of development and growth, and today are as fresh as when the world was young and the morning stars sang together." What am I from whence, and whither? What is his nature that hems me in, and of which I am but an infinitesimal part? All the knowledge poor human possess are but our feeble answers to these enduring and absorbing questions. All persons whose thought is worthy of consideration; all modern scholars agree that works of science and most particularly books on evolution, throw the best light on these vital questions. Evolution is the great searchlight of the nineteenth century.

If, then, we seek the best help the books can give, our choice should be the works of modern scholars who are imbued with the instincts and knowledge of the year 1895, and who use the theory of evolution as a working theory in all lines of human inquiry. Such books are foundation stones upon which we may wisely build. Later on we may embellish and large ly help with books of the higher imagination—books of religion, of poetry and of true poetry's ever present partner, prophecy—the divine heritage of our human SEERS. A much abbreviated and imperfect list of books such as we have attempted to indicate is submitted:

John W. Draper's "Intellectual Development of Europe."
Lecky's "Rationalism in Europe,"
Buckle's "History of Civilization."
John Fiske's "Outlines of Cosmic Philosophy; "Excursions of an Evolutionist."
Darwin's "Descent of Man;" "Voyage of a Naturalist."
Tyndall's "Hours of Exercise in the Alps;" Fragments of Science; Forms of Matter in Air.
Huxley's Critiques and Reviews; Man's Place in Nature.
Herbert Spencer's works—any or all of them.
Emerson's Works.
Francis Galson's Hereditary Genius
Prof. Drummond's Ascent of Life.
Fronde's Short Studies of Great Subjects; 2 vols.
Disraeli's Curiosities of Literature; Calamities and Quarrels.
Canon Farrar's Eternal Hope.
Rev. J. W. Chadwick's Faith of Reason; Bible of Today.
Rev. James Freeman Clarke's Common Sense in Religion.
Rev. Heber Newton's Right and Wrong Uses of the Bible.
Magazines—The Forum, The Outlook, The Arena, The Non-Sectarian are all of great worth.

A good Encyclopedia, like the Britannica with its volume of indexes and cross references of 450,000 in numbers, should always be at the seeker's hand. Its condensed articles in History of the various nations are specially valuable as time savers to the student. Also its special articles on Political economy; Higher Criticism by J. Robertson Smith, etc., are of great value.

J. S. JOHNSON.

ALTON.

Lee Jakeway teaches the Barto district school this fall and will begin Tuesday n this week.

Miss Olive Hewlett of Sparta will teach the fall term in Alton commencing Tuesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Herrington and daughter of Cannonsburg spent several days at D. Church's last week.

The dance at the Grange Hall last Tuesday night was given in honor of Miss Worth of Chicago cousin of Tom Murphy who gave the party. All present enjoyed it quite well considering the warm weather.

Chetty Ford is sick abed.

The Altons and Parnells crossed lots Sunday at Parnell; the Altons got left.

Mrs. E. J. Mosher and Mrs. Helena White visited Mrs. Cambell in Lowell recently.

C. R. Porter was out last week filling orders for Mr. Ring's bean rake.

Miss Sinda Berle expects to return to her duties in Detroit Thursday.

Maggie Veterlock returned to Ohio last week Thursday to resume her duties in the Asylum.

H. D. Weekes was in Hastings last week on business.

Miss Lena Kropf of Lowell visited relatives here last week.

Orrin Ford entertained about 20 relatives Sunday.

Miss Anna Byrnes is in Lowell as inmate of Mr. Wilson's family.

Mrs. E. Cambell of Lowell, Mrs. John Ingeman and Mrs. Helena White visited Mrs. E. J. Mosher recently.

John McGee of Grand Rapids was here last Saturday looking his Carver farm over.

Our grist mill is now run by a steam engine belonging to Wm. R. Aldrich. The grind at the rate of 30 bushels an hour.

Miss May Goodell of Chicago is a guest at C. R. Porter's.

J. Sleat and wife of Clarksville visited at E. Ring's Sunday.

Wm. Condon and wife went on the excursion to Petoskey.

Jacob Ford and son of Lincoln Lake, Vesley Jones and son of Stanton, Samuel Ford of Millbrook and Mr. Hemingway and wife of Spencer were guests at Warren Ford's Sunday.

Arthur Benton of Lakeview visited at A. D. Frost's and D. A. Church's this week.

School meeting Monday evening elected D. Cordner moderator.

Base ball here next Tuesday, Greenville, vs Lowell. It will be a hot one. Turn out to see it.

C. D. Hoyt of Detroit visited at S. F. Kimpod's the first of the week.

Don't borrow your neighbor's LEDGER. It costs less than two cents a week. Subscribe for it and have one of your own. We will send it to you thirteen weeks for 25 cents. tf.

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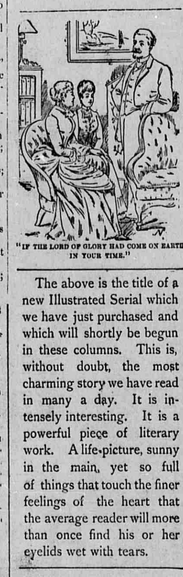

"IF THE LORD OF GLORY HAD COME ON EARTH IN YOUR TIME."

The above is the title of a new Illustrated Serial which we have just purchased and which will shortly be begun in these columns. This is, without doubt, the most charming story we have read in many a day. It is intensely interesting. It is a powerful piece of literary work. A life-picture, sunny in the main, yet so full of things that touch the finer feelings of the heart that the average reader will more than once find his or her eyelids wet with tears.

"WHAT A DREADFUL THING TO BE BORN WITHOUT COMMON SENSE."

This story begins, where most stories end, with the

Marriage of the Heroine;

but it is none the less interesting on that account. Its fidelity to life, and its rapidly moving incident, and the touching simplicity of the narrative, all make it a story to be read again and again.

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Business Directory.

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

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 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.

J. M. GOODSPEED, M. D., Office and Residence on Hudson street. Office hours from 9 to 10 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m., Sunday, 2 to 5 p. m.

WM. NOTHHAUS, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office over Hook & Son's shoe store, Lowell, Mich.

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" " K, Lady's, 24 "
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ISABEL;

—OR—

From Shop to Mansion.

The Romantic Story of a Dress Maker's Rise in Life.

By Mrs. F. M. HOWARD.

(Copyrighted, 1895.)

"I wonder what can it be, mamma, why, you actually look faint." Mrs. Stanford had not yet put on her evening complexion.

"Why, Uncle Harvey is married; but that isn't half of it," was the answer.

"Married!" echoed Lilly, "it must be matrimony is a catching disorder, but to whom? I didn't suppose he had looked at a woman since Aunt Mattie died." Pardon the extravagance, but a society young lady must have some latitude of expression.

"Well, he has looked at one to some purpose, I suppose," replied Mr. Stanford, dis-"Do you remember that homely girl lived on you the other day at Mine Arsoe?"

"Do-you-mean?" cried Lilly.

"Yes, my girl!" groaned Mrs. Stanford; married her on one day's acquaintance! and laughed heartily. "Harvey thinks as any rate," he said, helping himself to the toast, which in the excitement was being neglected.

"What shall we do?" sighed Mrs. Stanford, "the miserable story will get out in spite of us."

"Cut Harvey off with a shilling," suggested Mr. Stanford. Falconer has given the record was truly American, having risen to his present position from being a bare-foot boy in the streets of New York, consequently his sympathies were with the working people, and he saw no particular disgrace in the fact that Harvey had married one of them.

"Do be sensible, Mr. Stanford," said his wife, rather snappishly.

"Then I say, in all seriousness, that you had better follow your brother's advice, and make the best of it," he resumed, quietly. "Harvey's head is pretty generally level, and I'll dare venture he has not been taken in by any frothy-headed prig, and if you take her up, and make the most of her, she may prove a perfection in society; unlikely to be in any other way, for you know Dame Grundy dearly loves a romance."

"She seemed very ladylike and quiet that day," said Lilly, coming over to her father's stand-point, as she invariably did.

"But she may come of some coarse, horrid family, that will be a continual drawback to her." Mrs. Stanford was determined to see all the dark shades in the picture.

"Not necessarily," replied Mr. Stanford, "cultivated wonderfully poor people to hold over their richer neighbors in intelligence and refinement."

"Well, I hope it may be so," sighed Mrs. Stanford. "Of course her life at Mme. Arsot's has brought her in contact with people of wealth and culture, so that she will have some ideas of style."

"I noticed that she used choice language, and expressed herself remarkably well," said Lilly, "much better than Mme. Arsot, who in her anxiety to be genteel does slash the King's English cruelly at times; for instance, when she talks about patros hats for pattern hats, and other mistakes equally ridiculous. You will visit them while I am at the mountains?" she spoke, inquiringly.

"Yes, I suppose so," replied Mrs. Stanford, hesitatingly. "It's done, and it remains for us to make the best of it, and if you can coach her up in some of the points she wants to know so particular about, no doubt she'll come out all right."

"Perhaps you are right," Mrs. Stanford replied, more cordially than she had yet spoken; she loved to be looked up to as authority in society matters. "If she is teachable and intelligent it may not be so bad, after all, but what a freak!"

If people would only follow the Stanfords proposed example, and make the best of things in this vexing whirl of life, what a world of trouble would be saved, but the mass of us feel and worry, beating our wings against the inevitable, to the premature development of crows' feet and gray hairs. Perhaps this is a distinctly American trait, and traceable in some degree to dyspeptic pie and other indigestible stuffs; nowry that may be, we could profitably exchange some of our excessive ability for worrying for a little of the German stolidity, or the French elasticity, and be a happier and more agreeable Nation.

"This is your choice, then, Mrs. Falconer?" They were standing before two elegantly-framed pictures in a popular artist's studio; one, a wonderful piece of coloring in the Yellowstone Park; the other a sunset in the Alps, a rare gem, the purple tips of the mountains, the tops of the tall trees, and even the cabins which fringed the brook in the valley tipped with a hazy pink tint from the setting sun, which gave a bewitching effect.

Isabel had never had the privilege of exercising her taste in the selection of expensive pictures before, and she enjoyed the novel experience hugely.

"Yes," she replied, with enthusiasm, "it rests my eyes to look at it, and I am sure Miss Stanford will like it."

Mr. Falconer said a few words to the artist, and the picture was taken from the easel and paid for.

Mr. Falconer watched his wife at Mme. Morand's with great satisfaction; she gave her orders in a quiet, concise manner, and with the air of one who understood herself perfectly, and knew exactly what she wanted; in decided contrast to a fussy creature of the vulgar rich class, who kept one counter in a ferment with her conflicting orders.

Isabel had often wished that she might have the opportunity of choosing one costume for herself, without the necessity of counting the dollars spent in its construction, and now with the prospect of half a dozen before her and no limits as to expense, she made out her programme at leisure, carefully studying her own needs and Mme. Morand's.

A young woman who took her measure and fitted perceived at once that her customer was a lady of artistic tastes, and acted upon her with pleased alacrity. Who would she think if she knew that only a week I stood behind the counter also?" Isabel's amused comment, and she concluded before she went to speak a word of kindness to the woman, whose tired face lighted up with pleasure as she replied to her.

Mr. Falconer observed the little transaction, and said exultingly to himself: "A true lady, every inch of her: my intuitions have not betrayed me."

"Have you never learned to ride?" he said, as they were once more seated in their carriage.

"Not since I was a child and rode bareback in primitive style." She smiled at the recollection. "But I think I should like it exceedingly well, however."

"Then you had better order a habit, for Dell, one of the carriage horses, is a very gentle animal, and I am very fond of horseback riding. With a few lessons at the riding school I think you will make a very graceful rider."

She turned to him gratefully. "You forget nothing that can add to my happiness," she said, and involuntary tears of pleasure stood in her eyes.

"I should hope not," he replied, smiling; "it would be unpardonable should I invite a lady to my home and then neglect her."

They were rising now out beyond the business portion of the city, past elegant residences and palatial homes.

"You have told me so little of your early life," he said. "I should like to hear how your childhood was spent."

"It was a meager and cramped childhood," she replied, thoughtfully. "Of my parents I remember nothing, and Aunt Debby always seemed strangely reticent in regard to them."

"And your aunt!"

"Was always very kind to me, so far as she dared to be; Uncle John is very unreasonable when he has been drinking, and not only abuses me, but his own children and his wife. His downward career has been very rapid for the last five years, and from being the owner of a comfortable home he is now obliged to live in a miserable rented cottage, not nearly large enough for the family, while they would actually suffer for necessities if Aunt did not save constantly. I have helped her to clothe the children, what I could from my own scanty earnings, but I must confess I did not see in a duty to go beyond that in the family of a great able-bodied man, when he was spending the greater part of his earnings in drink," and her eyes flashed angrily.

"You did quite right," said Mr. Falconer, decidedly; "there are some classes of poor whom it is a positive injury to help."

The answer to Mr. Falconer's letter came in due time; it was characteristic of Mrs. Stanford, treating his hasty marriage in one breath, and congratulating him in another, and he smiled as he read aloud: "I will visit you as soon after the wedding as I can be spared. Lilly sends greeting to Mrs. Falconer, and bids me say that her remembrance of her is a very pleasant one," but the main part of the letter he wisely kept to himself.

"Do dear girl," said Isabel, in grateful relief. "I believe I shall find my first impression of her correct."

A few days later a charming little note came from Lilly herself, acknowledging the gift of the picture. "You say, dear Uncle Harvey, that it was my new aunt's selection; she must have exquisite taste, and nothing could have pleased both Ralph and myself more perfectly. Think her for me, until I can thank you both in person, which I hope to do soon after our return from the mountains."

"Do you see any changes you would like to make?"

They were making a formal tour of the house, as Isabel had been so wearied and

"DO YOU SEE ANY CHANGES YOU WOULD LIKE TO MAKE?"

busy that she had only peeped into the parlors and a few of the chambers. Grace was with them, holding fast to the hand of her new mother; she clung to her even now, and her artless affection was very dear to the young girl, who felt her motherhood such a responsibility.

"Mrs. Stanford and I have lived so quietly we have seen no need for changes, but I shall be happy to make any which you may suggest."

"There is one ideal room which I miss in the house," she replied. "Every thing is rich and beautiful, and with a few touches of arrangement, are all that can be desired, but the rooms lack the element of coziness which I should like to embody in a family sitting-room, in which to spend our evenings."

"Then you do not intend to spend your evenings at Mme. A's ball and Mrs. R's musicale, and so on through the list?" and he looked at her with amused interest.

"Not unless I must," she answered. "If you wish me to, I will try to please you, but I have had little opportunity for reading, and I am hoping that you would help me in selecting and digesting some of these books which look so tempting to me," and her eyes rested lovingly on a magnificent book-case filled with valuable books.

"I shall be only too happy to," he replied in a tone of relief; "to tell the truth, society is a consummate bore to me, unless taken in Homeopathic doses, but I did not wish to pin you down to my quiet life; now for your idea of a room."

"I think I had better not tell you," she said, playfully; "Grace and I will surprise you some evening."

He stood biting his lip in grave indecision. "I think, Mrs. Falconer," he said at last, "that there is such a room in the house, but it is never opened except when Mrs. Montford cleans and cleans it; would you like to see it?"

She looked in his face, and read the truth. "It is your first wife's room," she said, gently; "forgive me for touching on a subject which I fear has given you pain."

"No, no, not that," he said; "the room is very dear to me, and when you have seen it, you will read her character in it, I think."

They turned and went silently up the stairs to a door which he reverently unlocked, and they entered.

It was a revelation of a pure, sweet mind, as everywhere the eye met light and delicate things; pink and white were the main colors used in its adornment; the walls were tinted pink, with a cornice of ivory white; the windows were curtained in delicate filmy lace, looped back with pink satin ribbons; a small bookcase filled with her favorite books; a cabinet organ stood in a corner, with an open book on the rack; dainty, restful chairs, ornamented with laces and pink ribbons, stood about in unstudied positions, as if the owner had but just placed them there.

A little round table stood by a window; a wicker sewing-chair, with its lace draperies, stood close beside it, and on the table was a fragile work-basket, a lace-trimmed 'kerchief lay beside it, just as the owner had laid it down, and in the basket a little chemise—for the infant visitor expected by the young wife, the lace half sewn on, the needle still where she set it last, and a tiny gold thimble close by the basket.

From the wall above looked down the pictured face of the young wife in its gilded frame; a fair, sweet face, the index of a loving and pure spirit. It was a pathetic scene, and Isabel's eyes filled with tears as she looked upon it; she held out her hands to him in earnest sympathy, saying in low, tremulous tones: "I can never, never fill her place in your heart, I am sure."

CHAPTER IV.

"No," he answered, gently taking her hand in his, "no one could do that; she, my first love, holds a sacred shrine in my heart that none else can occupy; but, my wife, you can fill your own place, and that is fast becoming a dear one." He drew her to him, and, placing his arm about her waist, pressed his first kiss upon her lips in the presence of the smiling face looking down benignly upon them.

Love; it was the first time the subject had been approached since their first meeting, and Isabel wondered what love would be like when it came. She had dreamed of love. What girl has not, a dreamer of it as a turbulent, overmastering passion, unbounded by reason or common sense. At least that was the version of it given by the story-writers, and she was positive there was no such emotion in her heart for Mr. Falconer.

He was simply a friend—a kind, true gentleman—who had rescued her from her trying life of poverty, and brought her to all these delightful things, and she respected him above all men whom she had ever seen.

Friends may exchange a kiss, and she raised her lips to his without a tremor, and hoped for the day when kisses might be a symbol of a sweeter, deeper feeling than friendship.

"Mrs. Montford." Isabel was seated in an easy rocker in the housekeeper's room. "Mr. Falconer has given me permission to fit up one of the rooms to suit my own taste, and I have come to you for assistance, as of course I wish to consult his tastes also, and you have lived with him so many years that you must know him well. It is to be a sitting room, where we can meet for quiet rest after the day is over, and I wish it to be thoroughly restful and cozy."

"Yes, ma'am, I think I see what you wish," said Mrs. Montford, with her little courtesy. She liked this new Mrs. Falconer, with her quiet ways, so far removed from haughtiness or patronage, though with the rest of the family below stairs, she had a little natural curiosity in regard to the sudden marriage; she checked it peremptorily in the servants under her, and she was by far too well bred to express it, by word or look, in herself, yet she could not help seeing that their relations were quite different from those of the first Mrs. Falconer, whom she had tenderly loved, with her husband.

In a certain sense this pleased her, for it would have hurt her to see another taken at once into the tender companionship enjoyed by the first wife.

"Mr. Falconer likes bright, rich colors, ma'am," she said, thoughtfully, "but he prefers fashionable fancy work," and she smiled at the peculiarity. "The first Mrs. Falconer never did any of it. Have you seen—?" and she stopped, fearing that she had touched on forbidden ground.

"Yes," replied Isabel, gently, reading her thought; "I have seen it, and it is very lovely and touching."

"Then, ma'am, you have some guide as to Mr. Falconer's tastes," replied Mrs. Montford; "only, of course, you would not follow that as a model too closely. Mrs. Falconer was gone, and I gave up trying to care for them there." Tears came in her honest blue eyes as she spoke, and she wiped them away with the corner of her ample white apron.

"Mrs. Falconer must have been a rarely sweet and loveable lady," said Isabel, sincerely and feelingly. "I do not wonder that she was so well beloved."

"Thank you for saying it." The words formed a new link in the chain of Mrs. Montford's kindly feelings toward the new wife. "It does you honor, ma'am, to be willing to give the first wife her place in our hearts. So many ladies that I have known that seemed to think the first wife should be forgotten out of respect to the second."

"Oh! no, no, Mrs. Montford," cried Isabel, with earnestness. "I should despise myself could I entertain such a feeling, and I honor Mr. Falconer and yourself for more than I could had you suffered your love for so sweet a lady to give way to the claims of a stranger. True, I hope to be loved and respected by you, also, but not at the expense of your loyalty to her;" and, rising, she offered her hand impulsively to the housekeeper, who took it in a friendly clasp which came from the heart, now completely won over to her by the few simple, womanly words.

"I wished to speak to you also in regard to Gracie," she continued. "I should not blame you at all if you felt some natural jealousy upon being called upon so unexpectedly to give the child over to the care of a step-mother; and being totally unaccustomed to the care of children, I do not feel competent to undertake the charge without your assistance."

She could not have chosen her words better, and Mrs. Montford's face lighted up, gratefully. "I will confess, ma'am, that I did fel it," she said, frankly; "any one would with a heart. Mrs. Falconer, after having the care of the sweet child from her

"THEN MA'AM, YOU HAVE SOME GUIDE."

birth, but I feel relieved and gratified to find that you are likely to be a wise and kind mother to my darling."

"I certainly desire to be," replied Isabel, earnestly; "she seems a remarkably sweet little girl, and does credit to your training."

"I am obliged to you for your good opinion, Mrs. Falconer," replied the good woman, with gratitude; "she's the very copy of her dear mother, ma'am; to be sure she has her little pets and naughties, the same as any child; but love, ma'am, will conquer her where punishment would break her little heart. Her pa was so broken down by his sorrow that he didn't seem to remember much that he had a little child, until of late, and the little creature has pined for love amazingly."

"I can hope that we can bring her up to a happy, as well as a useful, maturity," said Isabel; "certainly if love can accomplish it, there need be no failure."

The room which Isabel had chosen for her experiment was one having a spacious bay window, looking out upon the lawn, with its cool fountain and a lovely figure of Niobe near by; the carpet, which was of a set figure in dull browns, was replaced by a rich velvet, having for its ground work a warm brown tint upon which was scattered tiny bouquets of bright rosebuds and leaves, with ferns, whose delicate fronds suggested the fragrant forest at every step.

Crimson and white were the prevailing colors, and the light shone softly through the crimson curtains which were overhung with elegant lace, giving an indescribably soft and beautiful tint to the room. A large round table occupied the center, upon which was strewn the late literature of the day, a handsome desk and book case combined afforded facilities for reading or writing, and light easy chairs, adapted for rest rather than show, stood in cozy disorder ready for use.

A large sofa covered in crimson plush, with deep, easy springs, and soft down pillows at each end, was the very embodiment of restful repose. An upright piano at one side invoiled for musical evenings.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The post office department has ruled that uncalled for letters will be held thirty days, unless the return card is printed on the envelope. The LEDGER office supplies the correct thing cheap.

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Wheat, red	56	@
Butter	14	@ 13
Onions	50	@
Corn	45	@
Oats	22	@
Rye	38	@
Barley, per hundred	80	@ 90
Flour, per hundred	1 80	@
Hay, per ton	15 00	@
Mixed hay, per ton	16 00	@
Corn meal, per ton	2 00	@
Corn and oats, per ton	2 00	@
Eggs	11	@
Potatoes		@ 25
Beans	1 00	@
Beef	4 50	@ 5 00
Pork	3 00	@ 5 25
Chickens	6	@ 7
Wool, washed	10	@ 15
Wool, unwashed	7	@ 10

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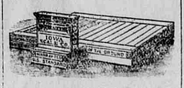

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STATIONS	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Going East			
Grand Rapids Lv	7 00	1 20	5 35
Ionia "	7 35	1 55	6 01
Ar Lowell "	8 00	2 20	6 20
Lv Lowell "	6 15	11 20 a m	4 20
" Clarksville "	7 42		6 11
" Lake Odessa "	7 52	2 09	6 21
" Grand Ledge "	8 30	2 43	7 02
Ar Lansing "	8 54	3 06	7 25
" Detroit "	11 40	5 50	10 10
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
GOING WEST	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Lv Detroit	7 40	1 10	6 00
" Lansing	10 24	3 35	8 37
" Grand Ledge	10 55	4 00	9 10
" Lake Odessa	11 30	4 29	9 46
" Clarksville	11 41		9 57
	P. M.		
Ar L

Lowell Ledger.

F. M. JOHNSON, Publisher.

LOWELL, MICH.

You should never argue unless you know that you are in the wrong.

Will Miss Japan have the goodness to slap China again and make it behave itself?

Hit's a long lane what's got no turnin'; but sometimes hit turns so short hit keels de wagon ober.

Senator D. B. Hill is entirely overlooking 1896. But there are indications that his eyes are set on 1900.

The ex-pugilist, John L. Sullivan, has applied for a saloon license in Boston. He will start in with one good customer.

Cleveland claims to have a river which smells worse than the Chicago river. We don't believe she nose what she's talking about.

An Indiana druggist has been sued for $5,000 for making a man drunk. This illustrates the danger of winking the wrong eye in a drug store.

Corbett and Fitzsimmons met in a Philadelphia cafe and we regret to say that Fitz didn't strike the champion very favorably. He had no ax.

Two people, both men, became insane at a camp meeting near Philadelphia last Sunday, and one of the reporters states that it was a very quiet day.

The commission sent out to view the Nicaragua Canal report its probable cost $110,000,000. That is quite a ruise above the $64,000,000, as the first estimate.

One of the things that victorious Japan claimed to have done was "to open up China to foreign commerce." China doesn't seem to have understood it that way.

Nations that have cast-off guns and ammunition that won't shoot can now have a chance to get clear of old stock. We are told "the Chinese army is to be reorganized."

Holmes hopes his life will be spared till he gets through writing the story of his earthly career. It would be rare reading if he would write the truth. Probably he will be given time enough.

Eight more skeletons have been taken out of the mounds near Maysville, Ky., by the New York scientists, making sixty-five in all. But this doesn't bother Mr. Holmes. Skeletons can't talk.

Another poor boy has fallen heir to a million. This time it is James Henry Scott, of Ottumwa, Iowa. The present season seems to be an unfortunate one for very rich people with very poor relatives.

There is nothing strange about the fact that a couple were granted a divorce on the train the other day near La Crosse. A train would seem to be the proper place to brake the ties that bind.

Why not give up John Chinaman's conversion as a bad job and come home? There are enough heathen in this country to engage the constant attention of all the missionaries who want to work.

It may not have any special significance, but it is just as well to observe that the young lady who drew a diamond ring for being the prettiest woman in a crowd of 7,000 people at Mexico, Mo., did not wear bloomers.

In 1893 Mrs. Barnum issued a little book descriptive of the last year of her husband's life. Its title was "The Last Chapter," and it was intended to complete Mr. Barnum's autobiography. A postscript must now be added, but this is a woman's privilege.

At last the life insurance companies have been compelled to pay the insurance on the life of Dr. Fraker, who was supposed to have been drowned at Excelsior Springs, Mo., in 1894, but whom the companies believe is still alive. The sum paid by the companies this week was over $35,000, but they propose to keep up the search till they find him, if it costs there as much more. Many people think they will succeed.

Think of the sad plight of Edward Hayes and Miss Edmonio Burr. They eloped from central Kentucky to Jeffersonville, Ind., one day last week, and were to be married at once. It appears, however, that when Edward and Edmonio arrived they had only money enough to procure the license and this they foolish intrusted to a friend, who skipped out with it, leaving the young lovers without a cent. At last accounts they were looking for a letter from home. What if it should never come!

Miss Coleman, the Ohio girl who is said to have gone to church wearing a pair of red bloomers, has denied the story. They were blue bloomers. Well, a couple of stacks of blues only makes it a little more costly for any person who desires to call her down.

The exposition relative is so considerate. Here is a sample of him: "Dear John: You need not engage board for me at the hotel, as that might prove expensive to you. I can put up with almost anything, so I'll just stay at your house."

THIS BEATS HARVEY.

GOLD ADVOCATE RENOUNCES THE Cause AS INFAMOUS.

William E. Curtis, the Famous Newspaper Correspondent, Has Learned that Silver Is Booming Japan—Time for Us to Drop the English Plan.

Japan Correspondence of the Chicago Record: Although there is a practical illustration of the single silver standard system in national currency in Japan, which affords the deepest interest to every thoughtful man who comes here, I have said very little on the subject, and that has been only quotations from others, because I wanted to study it from all possible points of view. It should be said in advance for a proper understanding of the situation that Japan attempted to maintain a single gold standard when the government was reformed some twenty years ago and failed. She then tried bimetallism, and theoretically still adheres to that policy, but English speculators carried away all the gold long since, and she is now reduced to paper currency, issued by the government, redeemable in silver, and therefore sharing the depreciation and fluctuations which that metal has suffered.

When you hold a dollar note of the bank of Japan or the national bank, which are two very large financial institutions under the auspices of the government, it is worth just as much as a Mexican dollar, which is really the standard of value in all Asia. When Japan coined gold it was at par with Mexican dollars in all the empire, but the latter coins were at a discount in the English colonies of Hong-Kong and Bombay. The speculators of the latter cities would, therefore, bring to Japan tons of Mexican dollars and exchange them in small quantities in different cities of the empire for the native gold coin. They did it so secretly and so skillfully that before the public was aware of it Japan had been actually drained of gold and had nothing left upon which to base a bimetallic currency. This trick caused a suspension of gold coinage, and it has not since been resumed.

There is no gold in circulation, or in the public treasury, or in the banks. You can buy gold coins at the curio dealers, and of the exchange brokers, and they make very pretty cuff-buttons and bangles for bracelets, but they have ceased to be money and are only regarded as bric-a-brac. There is very little silver in circulation, but plenty of paper.

The Japan coinage is based on the decimal system and corresponds with that of the United States. A rin was originally the same as a mill. Ten rin make 1 sen and 100 sen make 1 yen, which used to be as good as a gold American dollar, but is now worth about 51 cents. Therefore, a man who owe nothing abroad. Therefore we do not have to buy gold to pay interest charges. The import trade is nearly all in the hands of foreigners, and we don't care how high foreign manufactured merchandise is. Cotton, iron and flour will stay down in sympathy with silver, and it would be a good thing if nothing but raw materials were imported into Japan."

If the value of gold measured by silver and other commodities continues to rise the manufacturing industries of Great Britain will be compelled to remove to silver-using countries or lose their markets. There has already been a very large exodus of cotton manufacturers from Manchester to India, and I hear of the early transfer of two other large cotton interests from Manchester to Shanghai. The chief markets of Great Britain are silver countries and colonies which will insist upon paying silver prices for what they buy as long as they receive silver wages for their work, or they will make their own goods. Twenty years ago, even ten or five years ago, you could get as much for a silver dollar in England as in China or Japan. Now you can get only half as much. Gold wages have not fallen in England. Silver wages have not increased in China or Japan. The results of silver labor, however, sell for gold prices when they are shipped abroad. Thus the export trade is stimulated in these countries, and having to pay twice as much as formerly for foreign merchandise the people stop buying abroad and supply their wants at home.

For these reasons you will notice that India, Japan, Mexico and other silver countries are not only much more prosperous at present than the gold countries of Europe, but their domestic industries are greatly stimulated. In fact, financial and commercial depression is almost universal except in the countries I have mentioned, where there is nothing but silver money. Prices in England and the United States have fallen with silver, particularly those of exportable products, while in Japan they remain the same. Cotton sells for about one-half what it did five years ago. Silk, which is cultivated with silver wages, brings twice as much. Transportation charges have also fallen. Since silver was demonetized Japan not only gets twice as much for her silk but pays only half as much for her cotton and very much less for freight in taking the one to market and bringing the other here. While cotton fabrics are cheaper it is just as profitable to manufacture them in Japan, because the raw material and freights are correspondingly so. There is no additional cost for food, rent and other necessaries of life. Wheat and flour are selling at less than one-half what they cost in 1875. Rice remains about the same. The price of labor in both hemispheres has remained almost stationary, but from the Japanese standpoint it has doubled in America and England, and from the European standpoint it has been reduced one-half in Japan.

Take the cotton industry as an example. The Japanese mills still pay 18 and 20 sen a day for male labor and 8 to 10 sen for women. In the United States the same labor receives $1.50 for men and 75 cents and $1 for women. But one class is paid in silver; the other in gold. From a Japanese standpoint the Americans pay $3 and $4 for men and $1.50 and $2 for women. From the American standpoint the Japanese pay 9 and 10 cents for men and 4 and 5 cents for women. However one looks at it the difference is very wide, but the fabrics they produce sell for the same prices the world over. Therefore, while the entire cost of one has doubled, that of the other has been diminished by one-half.

The American and European manufacturer has to pay the same rent, the same insurance, the same price for fuel, the same interest on borrowed money and the same taxes that he did ten years ago. Therefore the difference between the cost of production now and then must come out of his dividends, and only by the most economical and skillful management can English and American manufacturers survive. On the other hand, the Japanese manufacturer has suffered no increase in fixed charges or in the cost of labor and gets double prices for his products. Where he declared 5 per cent dividends then he declares 10 per cent dividends now. The only disadvantage he suffers is the enhanced cost of new machinery, but the gold value of machinery has fallen with the decline of silver, so that his mill and plant do not represent more than two-thirds of the investment that would have been required ten years ago.

The natural and irresistible result of all this is to attract capital into business. Old mills are being enlarged and new ones built. The output increases, competition lowers prices, and the man who is working on a gold basis suffers more and more. This explains why the increase in cotton manufacturing has been so great in Japan. But it applies in an even greater degree to rice, which is another great staple, and in which there is some competition with the southern states of America. Also of silk fabrics, paper and stationery, and many other manufactured products.

The first cotton mill was erected here in 1863 with 5,456 spindles. In 1883 there were sixteen mills with 43,700 spindles. In 1894 forty-six mills with 505,419 spindles. There have been seven new mills with 160,000 spindles already added this year, and several more are nearing completion, which will bring the number of spindles up to 711,000 before January 1, 1896.

The forty mills in the city of Osaka in 1894 paid an average dividend of 16 per cent. The highest was 28 per cent and the lowest was 8 per cent. The difference was due to management. The yarn mills pay the best.

Great Britain and Germany have suffered more than the United States from the result of silver depreciation, because they have a larger trade abroad and a more limited market at home, and they have not only been the victims of honest competition, but of dishonorable methods. A certain number of people in Japan, like those you find the world over, are fond of foreign goods. It is more a matter of vanity than of taste. The rise in the prices of imported merchandise pinched them, and to meet their demand the local manufacturers took advantage of the situation by imitating standard articles that had been brought from Europe in large quantities. They stole patterns, forged trademarks, produced goods of an appearance to deceive the public, and sold them at the old prices. There was much miserable stuff, but many of them were wonderful imitations. This was the severest blow that England and Germany have suffered, for the quality of the bogus articles, as well as the quantity, has improved by experience, and the native manufacturers have got a permanent hold upon a trade that is very valuable.

WILLIAM E. CURTIS.

IT WOULD BE A LONG LIST.

That Contained the Names of All the Mixed Drinks Made in New York.

"I wonder," said a Frenchman to a New York Sun reporter, "that the keepers of American bars, who are so famous for mixed drinks, do not have a printed list of all the potables which they mix, so that men unfamiliar with them would know what to ask for. I mean a list that could be seen at the top of the menu at a restaurant. Since I came to New York I have inscribed here upon this leaf of my note book some words of novelty, among which you may see, if you will look for it, a flip, a julep, a whisky sour, a cobbler, a fizz, an eggnog, a sangaree, a brain-duster, a cup, an alabamian, a toddy, a stingo, a cooler, a Smith cocktail, a gin sling, a crusta, a sherbet and a frozen punch; but I am told that besides these peculiar things there are many others made by the New York barkeepers. How can any one unlearned in American concoctions recall the names of all of them? When you go into a restaurant you look over the menu for a long time to see what dishes are upon it, and then you make up your mind to order something you would never have thought of if you had not seen its name there. An acceptable New York friend, who is now alas! in Chicago, once took me into a saloon, at the bar of which he invited me to a drink that was very tempting. I have wanted many times to get it again, but as I am unable to recall its name I do not know what to ask for. When I told the barkeeper its color and other peculiarities, he said his compositions were very numerous, but he would fix something for me, which, however, I found to be very disagreeable. If he had been able to show me a list of all the mixed drinks prepared at his bar, I am sure I could have picked out that one of them which had previously given me satisfaction. Print it in your paper that the barkeeper shall hang up a list of his specialties, for the instruction and pleasure of strangers, who cannot be expected to remember the hundreds of words by which American mixed drinks are designated in New York."

Fox and Collie Hunt Rabbits.

While angling in a secluded glen the writer some days ago witnessed a curious combination of poaching and natural history. The facts are as follows: A hill shepherd, in destroying a litter of foxes, took it into his head to rear one as a pet. He did so, and the animal has not only become very tame, but is a most useful ally. It and a collie hunting together kill rabbits to a miracle. They work very much in the same way as two lurchers. The collie goes out and hunts the rabbits among the fern and heather of the brae or the rushes and long grasses of the stacks, while Reynard all the time sneaks about the holes and picks them up as they come in. They understand their respective parts perfectly. The collie seems to know that it is not his business to kill the hare in the open, for the altogether tempitation to bolt out and give chase.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Proof Thereof.

"Here is an item," said Mr. Chugwater, who was looking over his morning paper, "about a man that fell from the fifteenth floor of a skyscraper the other day."

"Did it kill him?" asked Mrs. Chugwater.

"Kill him? He never knew what hurt him."

"I might have known it," rejoined Mrs. Chugwater, rubbing her nose thoughtfully, "Thirteen is such an unlucky number!"

No Cause for Alarm.

Mistress—Bridget, how many policemen did you have in the kitchen last night?

Bridget (modestly)—Only five, mum.

Mistress—Couldn't you induce one of them to stay all night? You know I'm afraid of burglars.

Bridget (brightening)—Rist aisy, mum; ye wy 'em shapes here regular.—Judge.

Not a Fault.

When you talk with a dealer in horses, weigh not only your own words, but his.

Young Fastkind—I thought you told me this horse was without a fault?

Stableman—So Ot did, sor.

Young Fastkind—I notice one of his eyes is blind.

Stableman—That's not his fault, sor; it's his misfortune.—Roxbury Gazette.

Matrimonial Edict in Norway.

In Norway a new law has been passed which makes girls ineligible for matrimony until they are proficient in knitting, baking and spinning. Certificates of proficiency have to be earned, and without these no girl may marry.

DAIRY AND POULTRY.

INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

How Successful Farmers Operate the Department of the Farm—A Few Hints as to the Care of Live Stock and Poultry.

CANADA'S REPRESENTATIVE in Denmark reports the starting of a new dairy enterprise in that country, which gives promise of proving profitable. A similar system might prove valuable in this country, where the product could be transported long distances to the best markets. The starting point in the industry was when a Danish merchant, about a year ago, began experimenting in this direction by taking Danish milk, which is peculiarly delicate and rich in flavor, freezing it by the use of ice and salt, and sending it in barrels, by rail and steamer, to London. On its arrival the milk proved to be as sweet and well tasting as if it had been just drawn from a cow in the mildest of Sweden. The milk was so much in demand and proved so profitable an article of commerce that the exporter immediately took out a patent on the idea, and has now agencies in Sweden and Denmark to London. He then sold the patent to a stock company with large capital, which on Feb. 1 last, bought one of the largest Swedish creameries, converted it into a factory, and having put in a special freezing apparatus, began on May 1 the export of frozen milk in large quantities.

When the milk is received from the farmers, it is pasteurized, that is, heated to 167 degrees Fahr. and then immediately cooled off to about 50 degrees Fahr. and after the freezing is commenced. Half of the milk is filled into cans and placed in the freezing apparatus, where it will be thoroughly frozen in the course of three hours. The frozen milk is then filled into barrels of pine, the only kind of wood that can be used. The barrels, however, are only half filled with this frozen milk, the balance being filled with the unfrozen milk.

This way of packing has proved to be the only practical one, as part of the milk has to be frozen in order to keep the whole cold, and part has to be in flowing state in order to get the barrels exactly full, which is necessary in order to avoid too much shaking up on the road, by which the cream would be turned into butter; the floating masses of cream at some time prevent the unfrozen milk in setting the cream. Milk which is treated in this way has proved to keep quite fresh for 26 days. Every barrel holds 1,000 pounds of milk, and twice a week there will be a shipment of 10 barrels, or about 100,000 pounds of milk a week.

The milk is shipped to Newcastle, and from there by rail to large manufacturing cities, where it is sold in the streets or in retail stores. It is reported that the patent has been bought for Germany

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

HOME NEWS

B. N. Keister of Sparta visited Lowell friends over Sunday.

Mrs. James Carr and Mrs. Will Price spent Monday in Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pullen have been taking an outing of a few days at Petoskey.

Mrs. E. L. Kinsley and Son Harry have been visiting relatives at Petoskey.

Miss Nettie Pullen has returned from a ten days trip to Petoskey.

Arthur Sherman "isn't in it" on sunflowers, for C. C. Loomis counted one, Sunday with 76 blossoms on it. Who's next.

Miss Jessie Wright of Vergennes, entertained a large number of her friends Saturday evening, the occasion being her sixteenth birthday. The evening was spent in pleasant games and after refreshments were served served the guests departed for their homes, leaving her many beautiful and useful presents.

Get 7 pounds of Barber & Craw's rolled oats for 25 cents.

F. W. Hine of Grand Rapids was over to witness the ball game last Friday afternoon.

Will Morse of Saranac attended the ball game here Friday afternoon.

Mrs. M. Bisby has gone to Grand Rapids where she expects to sojourn for a few months.

FOR SALE.—1 one horse cutter, 1 oil stove, 1 gasoline stove, 2 wood heaters, 2 oil finished wardrobes, 3 carpets, 1 double buggy, 1 family horse 4 years old, gentle as any woman needs, 1 grindstone, 1 bathtub, 1 shower bath, 1 bedroom set, 1 secretary large, 2 couches, 1 folding bed, 1 12-foot extension table, 1 boat and oars, 2 feather beds. J. C. English.

R. A. Sinclair of Jonesville visited his sister, Mrs. M. M. Perry and family over sunday.

The finest line of teas and coffees ever shown in Lowell at Barber & Craw's; try them and be convinced.

A. H. King of Alaska was in town Saturday and dropped into the LEDGER office and renewed his subscription.

J. C. Moore went to Mackinaw City last week for the benefit of his health. Word was recieved from him that he arrived safely and stood the journey well. His friends here will hope that the change may be beneficial.

S. S. Courtright has been visiting his sister.

L. & H. excursion to the Michigan State fair at Grand Rapids 55 cents for round trip, on September 12th, special train will leave Lowell 9:30 a. m. returning on regular trains or on special leaving Grand Rapids 7 p. m. W. H. Clark, traffic manager.

Frank Newton and family of Grand Rapids are visiting Mrs. P. Newton.

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

Jerry Boynton has bobbed up again after a long silence and says that he will soon have the Lowell & Hastings railroad running into this city. Let us be thankful that it isn't to be built over the city.—[Hastings Banner.

Cheap rates to Canada. The Detroit Grand Haven and Milwaukee, and Toledo Saginaw and Muskegon railways in connection with the Grand Trunk railway of Canada, have made a half rate from all stations to Toronto and return. Account of the great Toronto industrial fair and Canada's great exposition which is one of the largest and finest in the Dominion of Canada. Tickets will be on sale every day from September 1st, to 7th ins., valid to return up to and including September 16th. No finer opportunity is offered to visit your Canadian friends and relatives as well as taking in the fair and exposition at these low rates Tickets are valid going by way of London and Hamilton and are optional returning same way or via Port Huron and the great St. Clair tunnel. All trains of the D. G. H. & M. railway make close connections at Detroit with all trains of the Grand Trunk railway. In connection with this, cheap rates are made daily via steamer Toronto to Niagra Falls.

Francis King and wife have been spending a few days at Petoskey.

Mrs. Trumbull and daughter, Mrs. Robertson, have moved into the upper rooms of the John Robertson building. Lessons and organ furnished to party having no instrument. Mrs Knight.

The combined State and Western Michigan fairs, to be held at Grand Rapids Sept. 9 to 14, will be the best exhibition of the kind ever seen in Michigan. The C. & W. M. and D. L. & N. railways will sell tickets from all stations at one rate fare for round trip, selling each day of the fair; all good to return until Sept. 14, inclusive. L. M. Fuller, C. C. P. D.

Query—Has our school board taken any steps towards the enforcement of the present school law in regard to the compulsory attendance at school, of all children of school age, and the punishment or fine of parents or guardians who neglect to see that their children and wards are at school during school session. If nothing has been done, is it not time that board and teachers should ascertain their duties under said law. Citizen.

L. G. Sweningston, of Whitehall, has one of the 1799 silver dollars with the words "one dollar or unit 100 cents." stamped around the edge—[Evening News. Robert Marshall, of this village, also has one of these old relics.

The Misses Anna, Kittie and Mary Childs sisters were born on September 3d of different years. A rare coincidence.

Money to loan on real estate. Low rates, no bonus. Lowell State Bank

We heard of an editor not fifty miles from Lowell who with his wife was invited to a wedding a few miles out of town. When the evening arrived the gentleman started out to procure a conveyance, but to his dismay every rig in town both livery and private, had been engaged for other purposes, The gentleman and his wife were obliged to give up going.

Miss Clara Hine of Kinsley, Kansas, who has been visiting at Dr. Malcolm's, returned to Grand Rapids Thursday.

Miss Lulu Brown of Muskegon, who has been visiting Miss Daisy Odell, returned home Thursday.

Miss Edith Lockwood of Portland has been spending the week with Dr. Towsley.

Barber & Craw want butter and eggs and farm produce and will pay the highest prices.

For the following occasions the C. & W. M. & D. L. & N. will sell excursion tickets at very low rates, via all practicable routes. Louisville G. A. R. encampment, sell Sept. 8 to 11. Return limit Oct. 5. Chattanooga, dedication of Chicamauga Park, sell Sept. 8 to 11 & 15 to 19. Return limit Oct. 5. Knoxville, Sons of Veteran encampment, sell Sept. 13 to 16. Return limit Oct. 5. Rates for these occasions will be furnished on application to agents, or to L. M. Fuller, C. C. P. D., Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Reid of Sparta is visiting her brother, W. McWilliams.

Mrs. M. A. Pardee and daughter, Ella, of Grand Rapids spent Sunday at A. L. Coons.

Geo. Winegar has a new ad this week.

Get a bottle of that fancy catsup at Barber & Craw's for 10 cents.

The celebrated Reynolds shoe just in at Anderson & Findlay's.

Base ball with the Argards of Grand Rapids here this afternoon.

Anderson & Findlay have a new ad this week.

The Argards of Grand Rapids are going to cross bats again with the Lowell team this Friday p. m. A close and interesting game will be played as the clubs are evenly matched.

Mrs. Anna Adsit of Grand Rapids spent saturday and Sunday with Mrs O. K. Eaton.

J. C. English has sold his house and lot to H. A. Peckham and will spend the winter with his wife in Colorado.

See Ecker & Son for wood and kindlings.

Mesdames E. L. Bennett and R. W. Graham visited at Frank W. Morlon's and D. H. English's last Tuesday.

Rev. E. H. Shanks closed his pastorate with the Baptist church last Sunday with two good impressive sermons.

A fine assortment of school shoes still on at Anderson & Findlay's.

The family reunion at John Andrews' in Campbell which was held on Thursday of last week was a very enjoyable affair. The friends and neighbors to the number of seventy-five greeted Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Andrews of Lucas Ohio, J. C. and Harvey Andrews of Burket Ind., David Johnson and J. McFarland of Beaver Dam Ind., C. S. Andrews and wife of Grand Rapids, together with the host and his daughter, and S. A. Watt and wife of Saranac. A bountiful dinner was spread under the shade of the grape arbor and after all had done justice to the ample meal the time was passed in social intercourse and music until the artist arrived on the scene and proceeded to photograph the company. The last feature of the day was the serving of ice cream and cake, after which the company departed for their homes, wishing the family many more happy reunions.—[Freeport Herald.

Attention Farmers.—Money to loan on good improved farms and city property at 6 per cent. For further particulars, call on, or address, J. C. Baker, now at Davis Hotel, Lowell Mich.

"Either run a town with vim or just sell out and leave it," says an exchange. "Men who are all the time trying to get out of town will never build up the town or their business. One of the two things must be done—run the town for all it is worth; get up steam and keep it up, or quit the whole thing, slide out and let nature tak its course. Do you want trade? Bid for it' Do you want a prosperous town where people can come who are disposed to make homes? Then do away with personal feeling, bury from sight alll spite work; work no more for a few individuals, but all work together for mutual benefit. Wake up, rub your eyes, roll up your sleeves and go to work. Don't work with fear and trembling but take it for granted that blood will tell. Leave results with themselves, borrow no trouble, but all unite to make the biggest kind of a city."

Barber & Craw guarantee prices and quality of goods. Don't forget it.

That 25 cent tea Barber & Craw's is out of sight.

The Caledonia union fair is down for September 18, 19 and 20.

F. H. Robinson and James Ball have bought out C. M. Devendorf's sewing machine and organ business and are located in the Robinson harness shop opposite Pullen's clothing store; they will furnish repairs for all kinds of sewing machines and organs and will give your orders prompt and careful attention putting your machine and organ in good running order. Machine oil and needles. Robinson & Ball, agents for the Singer machines.

FOR SALE—Three 40-acre farms, cheap. Enos & Bradfield.

Everybody cannot afford to pay full fare to see the State Fair at Grand Rapids. To allow everybody to see it the D. L. & N. railway will run a special low rate excursion on Sept. 12, which will leave Elmdale at 9:52 a. m. and arrive at Grand Rapids at 10:45 a. m. Returning, leave at 7 p. m. Round trip rate 55 cents. The combined State, West Michigan and Kent county Fairs insure the biggest and best show ever seen in Michigan. You must see it.

L. M. FULLER, C. C.

Save your peach pits Bergin pays cash for them. tf

Council Proceedings.

(OFFICIAL.)

Regular meeting of the Common Council of the Village of Lowell, September 2, 1895.

Council called to order by President Bergin.

Present at Roll Call Trustees Look, Lee, Winegar, Quick, Hunter, Collar.

Minutes of last regular and four special meetings read and approved.

Petition signed by Dell Goodell and others laid on the table.

Reports of village officers.

J. W. Beery Village Treasurer requested further time for the collection of village taxes, until October 1, 1895.

Trustee moved that the report be accepted and the reques. granted. Yeas 6, Nays 0.

The village marshal reported the following fines that were made from arrests since April 1st.

April 13th,	$13 00
May 8th,	5 00
" 9th,	3 00
" 5th,	7 35
" 5th,	5 35
" 25th,	4 00
July 24th,	7 75
August 21st,	3 85
" 24th,	25 00

On motion the report was accepted and placed on file. Yeas, 6, Nays 0.

The finance committee reported the following bills.

Street Commissioners for August,	118 05
W. M. Clark	40
Enos & Bradfield	4 80
Lowell Journal	11 30
Frank Pickard	33 33
A. W. Burnett	12 50
A. M. Carver	5 00
W. J. Ecker & Son	36 18
S. F. Edmonds	8 00
Perry Gardner	1 00
Porter Carr	7 15
Will Denick	2 00
W. Fox & Son	1 23
Hunter & Son	4 85

Trustee Look moved that the bills be allowed and orders drawn for the several amounts. Yeas, Look, Lee, Collar, Quick, Winegar, Hunter.

The fire Committe report as follows on the matter of tower for fire bell. That they can lease ground 20 feet square facing Broadway street adjoining John Mills property on the south west, five years for $10.00 or can purchase the for $25.00, and would recommend that we purchase the same.

Trustee Winegar moved that the report be accepted and the recommendation be concurred in. Carried. Yeas Look, Lee, Collar, Winegar, Quick, Hunter. Nays 0.

Trustee Look moved that the fire committee make contract with Mr. Burdick for the construction of a tower according to plans and specifications agreed upon by said committe and Mr. Burdick. Carried. Yeas, Look, Lee, Collar. Winegar, Quick, Hunter. Nay, 0.

Trustee Look moved that the fire committee be instructed to purchase the land for building tower on. Carried.

Yeas Look, Lee, Collar, Winegar, Quick, Hunter. Nays 0.

Trustee Quick moved that the night-watch be instructed to meet with the council at the next meeting. Yeas 6, Nay 0.

Trustee Quick moved that the petition asking for the grading of East Water street be laid on the table for further consideration. Yeas, 6 Nays 0.

The committee on the lighting report progress.

On motion council adjourned.

A. W. BURNETT, Clerk.

Special meeting of the Common Council of the Village of Lowell, Sept. 5, 1895.

Council called to order by President Bergin.

Present, Look, Lee, Collar, Winegar, Quick, Hunter.

The Finance Committee reported the following bill.

J. M. Mathewson, $14. Trustee Look moved that the bill be allowed. Yeas, Look, Lee, Collar, Winegar, Quick, Hunter.

Trustee Lee moved that we adjourn.

A. W. BURNETT, Clerk.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that under the new charter all persons assessed a poll tax must pay the same to the village treasurer. Exemptions herebefore allowed are illegal and contrary to law.

J. W. BEERY, Village Treasurer.

An Urgent Landlady.

An aged lady complained to a London magistrate that because she was a little behind with her rent her landlady followed her to church and asked for it there. The landlady come into the pew alongside her, and when she was joining in the responses was constantly whispering to her about the rent. When it came to the response: "Incline our hearts," the landlady would add: "To pay our rent." The magistrate said it was very annoying, but there was nothing illegal in it.

THE BEAUTIFUL TREE OF LIFE!

ONE of the most poetic and charming pictures in the whole Bible is that portion of of scripture in Revelation, describing the Tree of Life, standing by the banks of the peaceful river, bearing the twelve manner of fruits and leaves for the healing of the nations. In this grand book, the author has endeavored to group together the brightest thoughts of all and times on the fruits borne by the Tree of Life, burning and beautiful words that go home to our hearts and lift us into a higher and holier atmosphere. Taking up these one by and enlarging upon them, what a glorious feast of good things we find in them, and what a harvest we may reap in our every day walk and conversation by the study and contemplation the thoughts, ideas and feelings expressed in them.

Many, in the hurry and scurry for wealth, in the headlong race for place and power, losing sight of the TREE OF LIFE and the TREE OF DEATH. They ignore the awful consequences of eating of the fruit of the one, and they are fast forgetting the only substitute to be had for the fruit of the other—the leading of upright, Christian lives. The latter result is best brought about by storing the mind with the noblest thoughts of the best thinkers, as we find them embalmed in the writings of the great and good; and as the best time for sowing seed is in the spring, so the best season for sowing good wholesome influences is childhood; and the duty of all parents is to see that the proper seed is implanted in the minds of their children.

This Wonderful Book

Contains just such seed. In it the full reward of a well-spent Christian life is held up in sharp contrast with the emptiness of a life given over to selfishness and disobedience While the reading matter is of such a character as to make the book "WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD," the artistic department has received special attention, and the work is embellished throughout by many beautiful illustrations, such as will charm the mind through the eye and help to more indelibly impress on our minds the wonderful truths presented in the

100 Full Page Engravings

Many of them by the some of the foremost artists. Nothing shoddy about The Beautiful Tree of Life. It is printed in a splendid manner, on fine quality of paper, and the illustrations are gems of art; the retail prices fixed at from 30 to 60 percent below books of similar style. It is a standard work; a book for all times and seasons, and it will adorn the library of the wealthy and the great, while it is bringing joy and lighting up the poorest cabin in the land.

The Beautiful Tree of Life

Contains 512 pages, beautifully printed on toned paper, nearly 100 engravings, and we furnish it, handsomely bound in two styles, at the following remarkably low prices: No. 1.—Elegant cloth, gold side and back stamping, $1.50. A special edition has been issued containing the HOFFMAN GALLERY OF ENGRAVINGS. It was found impossible to place this grand series of illustrations in the "The Beautiful Tree of Life," and sell it at the same price, it being already a very large and handsome book for the money: hence, the special edition containing the Hoffman Gallery. This special edition will contain, in addition to all the matter in the regular edition of the book, this magnificent series of twenty-four full page engravings, beautifully printed in three colors, on coated paper, accompanied with full descriptive text, making a sumptuous volume of 560 pages. Prices of the special edition: No. 3.—Elegant cloth, gold side and back stamping, $2.00. No. 4.—Extra German Morocco, gold side and back stamping, gold edges, $3.00.

What Are the Hoffman Engravings?

This is one of the most remarkable and beautiful series of illustrations of scenes in the life of Christ that have been brought before the public for the past half a century. The artist as you readily know, is a German of world-wide fame. Some reproductions of these pictures have been offered in this country heretofore, but usually at a high price. This is the first attempt to place them within reach of the great mass of the people. By a special and fortunate arrangement with the publishers of "The Beautiful Tree of Life," THE LOWELL LEDGER is enabled to make its readers the following

Very Liberal Offer:

We send the LOWELL LEDGER one year for.....$1.00
The price of Book No. 1 is.....$1.50

Total.....$2.50
We offer both in combination for only.....$1.90
The LEDGER one year and Book No. 3, Regular Price, $3.00, we offer them both for.....$2.20
The LEDGER one year and Book No. 4, Regular Price $4.00, the two together only.....$2.80

No One Is Barred Out.

Old Subscribers whose papers are paid a year in advance can get No. 1 for 90c, No. 3 for $1.20 and No. 4 for $1.80. People not wishing to take the LEDGER will be supplied at this office at the regular rates, Cash to accompany each order. Subscribers ordering by mail, add 25 cents to cover postage. Call and see this elegant work of art. Address all communications to

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