

The Lowell Ledger.

"WITH MALICE TOWARD NONE AND CHARITY FOR ALL."

VOL. III. NO. 13.

LOWELL, KENT COUNTY, MICH., SEPTEMBER 20, 1895.

WHOLE NO. 117.

TAN SHOES

—AND—

Light Summer Shoes

CHEAP

—AT—

WINEGAR'S.

—PREPARE FOR A—

SPLENDID HARVEST

—By Purchasing—

Reed Harrows, Oliver and Syracuse Plows, Planet Jr., Cultivators, and all kinds Farm Implements.

H. NASH,
STUDEBAKER WAGONS. PRICES SUITABLE TO TIMES.

Everything on Earth

—ALMOST—

Bought and Sold at

MCCARTY'S.

Highest Market Prices Paid for Farm Produce of all kinds.

Get your money's worth buy of

CHAS. McCARTY, Lowell, Mich.

ORDERED YOUR NEW SUIT?

Examine Our New Spring Samples Before Purchasing.

Suits and Pants as Low as the Lowest.

SMITH, The Tailor.

"OLD RELIABLE."

LOWELL PLANING MILL,

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

Lumber, Lath, Shingles and Cedar Fence Posts,

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

ECKER & SON, Lowell, Mich.

THE LOWELL MARBLE WORKS.

JOS. H. HAMILTON, PROP.

Successors to Kisor & Ayres, Dealers in and Manufacturers of

MARBLE & GRANITE CEMETERY WORK.

All work Guaranteed. Please Call before Purchasing.

DON'T LOSE LETTERS!

250 XXX White wove Envelopes, Printed with Name, Business and Address, only 75c.

LEDGER OFFICE.

A TENDERFOOT

Climbs the Rockies and Eats Mountain Trout.

WILL CHAPMAN AMONG THE NATIVES.

A Thunder Storm Amidst the Clouds.

THAT BALL CAME WITH THE PETSKYES

The Old Homestead—An Opportunity to See It.

DENVER LETTER.

We are permitted to make the following extracts from a private letter, written by Will M. Chapman, which we know will be of interest to our readers, although a little late in getting into print:

DENVER, COLORADO, JULY 24, '95. Dear Brother:—I've had quite an experience since the 4th. I've seen the "Continental Divide," which divides the waters of the Pacific from those of the "Father of Waters." I've seen and climbed the everlasting hills, white with eternal snows; I've been down into the bowels of the earth which made the cold perspiration ooze slowly from every pore of my body; I've seen "toller" side of the clouds; I've picked a flower with one hand and snow with the other, without moving out of my tracks; I've seen an eagle and its eyrie on top of Eagle Rock, Boulder Canon, yes, and I've heard him scream; I've seen a prairie-dog, rattle-snake, and dog-owl, occupy the same hole in the ground; I've seen Boulder Falls; I've seen mountains of every conceivable shape and size; secluded vales, broad valleys, long rivers, and picturesque canons; I've seen a canon so deep few dare look but once, with a river flowing down it and playing more pranks than Poe's "Water at Loree" ever thought of performing; and yet this is nothing, comparatively speaking; I see something every day that is grander, more inspiring, more joyful to me than all the foregoing; I see Gladys gradually improving, slow but sure.

July 12. A party of four, consisting of Geo. Miller, John Goss, Thos. Carey and myself, started for the mountains. I was the passenger, as the others are mine owners and have their annual meeting July 13th of each year in the Eldorado camp, Boulder county, Col. The quartette are all "Wolverines." John Goss came from Grattan; Thos. Carey hails from Muskegon; and George Miller lived in Jackson. The first one has been here 31 years, owns several thousand acres of land, 80 acres of coal, two gold mines, a cheese factory, \$1600 interest in a grist mill, \$10,000 in Longmont bank and I don't know how much more. He married, for his second wife, Miss Nellie Oleott of Lowell.

Our outfit consisted of a span of small mules, strong two-seated light wagon with brakes, heavy bedding, over-coats and rubber-coats, hay and oats for mules, and a large grub box full of "grub" for us.

As we neared Boulder, a prosperous city of 6,000 inhabitants, it began to rain. We slowed up, put on over-coats and rubber coats, and covered our bedding with tarpaulin. We were not a minute too soon. At this time we were three miles from the mountains and the same distance from Boulder, as it is right at the foot of the mountains at the mouth of Boulder Canon, one of the most picturesque in the Rockies. Our driver, George and owner of the mules ran the mules a short distance to evade a heavy cloud at our left, then he took a squint along Gun-barrel foot-hill and remarked: "By cookie, boys, look at those mountains, I've lived around them 25 years and never saw them look so inky; we are going to

have an awful storm." At this juncture, we all looked the situation in the face, but could see no smile. The mountains extend north and south; we were traveling south, and the storm was going north. At our back that is a mile behind us, the sky was clear, and ten miles further on, the sun was shining on East mountains; but in front and at our right, things were different. We could see a little patch of snow on Gray's peak above the white thunder-caps, with heavy black clouds above the peak. In a few seconds this scene changed and everything in the mountains looked like Thomas' black ink, except the snow, this had the appearance of a January thaw in Michigan. Now, there was a hill in the tempest ahead of us; we halted, no rain was falling on us, but we put the tarpaulin over our heads after we had huddled and quietly watched developments. In a few moments it was so dark west of us that we could not see the mountains or foot-hills, and in front of us we could hear a distant roar as of rushing waters. Suddenly the lightning commenced flashing and thunder, peal on peal, went echoing and reverberating up and down the Rockies, and down came the rain. Oh, no, it didn't rain, but it poured. Within ten minutes it stopped pouring and simply rained, just as it does in the East when it starts in for a 12, drizzling week of storm. We reached Boulder in a half-hour and all nature seemed to be apologizing for having made such a disturbance just for the grandeur and beauty of the thing. When we were informed that we had just escaped a cloud burst, we felt thankful, I assure you.

As we wheeled up to the inn the sky was clear, a star or two was scintillating, and Jack gave a bray of approval as we jumped out of the wagon and stretched ourselves after a ride of 25 miles. While the landlady was getting supper, I took a look around the city. As Boulder is the county seat of Boulder county and a city that every Coloradoan feels proud of, perhaps I had better tell you something of her. She is called the Athens of Colorado, situated about 30 miles—as the bee flies—north-west of Denver; surrounded by a fine farming and fruit country, underlaid by remarkable bodies of lignite coal, which have been opened in hundreds of places and whose product is an important industrial factor in the resources of the state. The State University is located here and I understand it is quite popular and is growing in favor. She has a fine system of graded schools and is just now building an elegant high school at a cost of \$50,000. Boulder knows nothing of hard times on account of so many good gold camps close to her in the mountains above. I'll give you the names of some of the well-known camps: Sunshine, Ward, Gold Hill, Balarat, Jamestown, and Eldorado. Caribou and Nederland are closed-up silver camps; each have mills worth \$100,000.

After a refreshing sleep we all arose fed the mules, ate breakfast, and were on our way again at 6:00 a. m. with a silvery sunshine and a clear and pure atmosphere. In a few moments we had reached and entered the mouth of the canon which seemingly was impassable. Two or three irrigation flumes could be seen on the side of the canon 100 feet above our heads. These ditches or flumes have their sources up the canon about five miles, and they extend out on the prairies 40 or 50 miles.

Four miles from entrance is Windy Point. I tell you it is a wild looking place; a few years ago the stage-coach was blown over the precipice here. I got out and walked, inasmuch as the mules were not accustomed to mountain trails and windy points. Two miles farther up is Boulder Falls,

where the canon is very narrow and picturesque. These falls are 100 feet high and a person can view them from any height he chooses. The limit is the top of mountain. Near the falls on the south side of the canon is the Eagle Rock, "Old Glory" waving on top of it. Some 4th of July celebration (?) had placed it there. We had neither the time nor inclination to climb up to it. It was here that we saw our first eagle. She apparently, was proud of the rock that bears her name, and undoubtedly had considerable interest in the eyrie near her, which could be seen with a glass.

Two miles above the falls is something I heard about in Iowa on our way out here. What do you suppose it is? A white spruce tree. It certainly is the handsomest tree I ever saw or ever expect to see; it is fifty feet high and as symmetrical as if it were just taken out of a mould. There is nothing that one would change if he could. Two miles above the tree, (ten miles from entrance) is Castle Rock, which is just grandeur itself. Many have come from New York city to see this and the tree. One man of New York says he will give \$10,000 for the tree placed in his yard. I saw a man here who would give the same sum for it; but there is no use talking, it belongs to "Uncle Sam."

Two miles farther and we reached the half-way house, where we ate dinner. We put the mules in the house and we occupied out-door. The house in question is a log cabin 8x10 and used to be used for a tavern. I went up the mountain 300 ft. after some cones with which to start a fire, John went down after some spring water, George attended to the mules and Tom set table. After our 10 o'clock dinner, we all walked a couple of miles to make the load lighter for the mules as this portion of the trail is very steep and dangerous. There is so much fall in this two miles that the roar of the water makes it most impossible to be heard when yelling. In the parlance of the East: "You can't hear yourself think." It was in this rugged, wild, weird place that a land-slide occurred last year and nearly killed a whole family. (The mountains here are 12,000 feet above sea-level.) A large boulder split the cabin into two parts. Other large rocks followed, and mud brought up the rear. When a neighbor arrived he found the family in mid to their waists, wedged in by rocks and boulders, but all uninjured. What caused this slide? It was a cloud-burst which also carried destruction the whole length of the canon. It so thoroughly destroyed the railroad that it has not been rebuilt. A portion of three bridges out of twenty-five, may still be seen if one looks closely, and occasionally a steel rail, twisted and bent out of shape, is seen sticking its half length in the air.

We reached our journey's end at 1:30 p. m. and the whole of Eldorado Camp considered she had company. I was introduced to the entire camp. Here are a few of the acquaintances which I made and they are all rough, frank, jolly good fellows: Jack Crone, Jack Kimber, who talks, looks and acts like Dr. McDannell, Carl Jennings, Mr. Peterson, Mr. Buster, Mr. Gillfillin, Mr. Turnipseed, Mr. Waldon and Mr. King. This King looks like Buffalo Bill. He is always armed to the teeth, but Turnipseed took me one side and said King was harmless, therefore I accepted his invitation to show me the mines. He is such a long legged mountaineer that he kept me puffing, but I managed to keep up with him, although he was 30 pounds lighter than myself. How I would like to see you, Dr., keep up with that son-of-a-mountaineer, up one side and down the other of a 14,000-foot-high mountain, and how it would

tickle me to hear you keep up your end of the conversation through puffs. King's tongue ran like a phonograph, and all I could do was to "ah-ha," "yes," "I declare," and—puff. Well, when we reached the top King complimented me, by saying: "You are the first tenderfoot that ever kept with me in coming up this mountain." In taking a last, final puff, I ripped out the back of my vest, and a "Thank you."

"Well," King says, "this is the Continental Divide, the backbone of the continent. Over there," pointing three miles to the north, "is Arapahoe Peak, and where we stand is Gray's Peak. Down there, a third of a mile below us is The Laka. That's all the name it possesses, but over there a couple of miles is Peterson Lake, which covers fifty acres and is full of rainbow and speckled trout; I'll catch some for your breakfast." (And he did. He caught seven and Jennings fried them for me. You take out the backbone and eat them as you would a stick of candy.) "Over there to the east of us three miles is Caribou silver mine, worth \$3,000,000 shut down on account of Grover."

Well, I presume you have had enough of this for the present.

W. M. CHAPMAN.

PETOSKEY VS. LOWELL.

After the announcement that the Petoskey base ball team had disbanded for the season no one expected to see that aggregation of ball tossers in Lowell this year; but we and they were doomed to disappointment as well as some very dear friends at Belding.

When some of the Lowell cranks had Vs and Xs shaken under their noses by the advance guard of the Beldings they quickly responded in kind, and quite a tidy sum was wagered upon the game before the first ball was thrown.

The game was advertised to be played by Lowell and Belding teams. Imagine the surprise of the Lowell rooters when the "Belding" team made its appearance, with seven men from the crack Petoskey team, one from Greenville and one poor lone man from Belding.

However the Lowell's didn't crawl and though lacking their regular second and third basemen put up the hottest game of ball ever witnessed on the home ground. The score by innings tells the story.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Lowell	0	1	0	0	2	0	0	2	5
Belding	0	0	1	0	1	1	0	0	2

The game was called after the ninth inning on account of darkness and the Belding cranks didn't carry away any Lowell money.

A MINOR BASE BALL LEAGUE.

What's the matter with organizing a West Michigan base ball league, next year? With a circuit of towns like Hastings, Belding, Greenville, Grand Ledge, and Lowell, the expenses would be comparatively small and we believe the scheme could be made to pay its way. A greater degree of interest would be developed in the respective towns, than by the present haphazard way of playing, and a larger attendance would result. What do our exchanges in the above towns think of the plan?

THE OLD HOMESTEAD.

It is not at all wonderful that "The Old Homestead" retains its hold upon the American public. With each recurring year this genuine American play returns and each year it is as cordially greeted and as heartily enjoyed as ever. One cannot help loving the old Joshua Whitcomb, the big-hearted New England farmer, he is so real, so human. "Come again, neighbors," he says, "and visit the old homestead. Come in June when the sun shines and let the scarlet creepers chase you back to childhood."

(CONTINUED ON LAST PAGE.)

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Published every Friday at Lowell, Kent County, Mich.

Entered as Second Class Matter, October 10, 1891, at Lowell, Mich., under No. 1000.

Subscription price, \$1.00 per year in advance.

Advertisements taken at the rate of 10 cents per line per week.

Job printing in connection at Grand Rapids.

STAND BY YOUR HOME TOWN.

The following article from the Iowa Sentinel will be repeated here.

Lowell people will please read "Lowell" wherever the Sentinel has it.

This city and county is overrun by peddlers or agents who are selling all sorts of goods in competition with local merchants without paying a dollar of taxes in the town or county and who under some sort of a construction or other of the interstate commerce law...

The rulings of the courts relative to shipping packages into the state under the interstate commerce law cannot possibly apply to them and it is more than doubtful whether they could maintain themselves if a test case were carried through the circuit court to the supreme court.

If the city and county cannot carry on the contest for the better protection of home industries and home enterprise it would be a good idea for all the dealers in a certain line...

We believe however that the people would stand by the duly empowered officials if the contest should be made in the name of the people and signed by the people.

If local merchants are to be at the head of a swarm of tramp dealers it is time we knew it.

A prominent banker said to the Sentinel this morning: "The merchants on Main street are taxed to build a pavement in front of their stores, and then peripatetic hawkers representing merchants who build pavements in other towns outside the county are permitted to set up a movable store free of cost on that pavement to injure the trade of the men who built it."

Right here a word to our citizens: If the law will not aid us in this matter take it into your own hands. Do not patronize a man who comes to your home to sell outside goods. Deal with your own merchants. Help them and they will help you.

These traveling dealers may give you your money's worth and they may not. You cannot tell. If they do not what redress have you? You have parted with your money. They are here today, somewhere else tomorrow. Give them a wide berth. Your local merchant is always with you. If you don't get what you order you can return it. If you talk it over with him. If it isn't right it will make it right. There are a thousand reasons that can be given why it is better for you simply from a selfish standpoint to deal with your own merchant. But we cannot afford to be selfish. It is not good policy. Help your neighbors and you thereby help yourselves. Stand by each other. Carry the golden rule into your business.

How much money does Detroit or Grand Rapids pay towards the support of Iowa churches or Iowa schools? For paying Iowa streets or supplying Iowa homes with water or other necessary comforts? Not one cent. Grand Rapids is for Grand Rapids for Iowa every time.

One more point: When you go away for a day's outing on one of these cheap excursions put just money enough in your pocket to pay for your return ticket. Buy your lunch in Iowa and take it with you.

If you spend your money with Iowa merchants they will put it in Iowa banks and that is left of itself paying the wholesalers for their goods will go into the common fund which is the measure of our prosperity, which measures our profits and makes our surplus.

Banking House of G. J. Church and Son

Lowell, Mich.

Established at Greenville, 1861; Lowell, 1863.

General Banking Business Done.

Money loaned on Real Estate or Bankable Paper.

Exchanges available in all the Commercial Cities of the World at current rates.

WE SOLICIT YOUR BUSINESS.

was not in a responsible condition. Drunkenness is no defense whatever. He had no business to get drunk. He deliberately put himself in condition to do murder, and should be punished to the fullest extent of the law.

ALTO. Geo. Campbell went to Grand Rapids Wednesday.

The infant daughter of John Chatterton and wife was born Tuesday, Sept. 17.

Geo. Berch was in Clarksville Monday. Geo. McKee went to Lowell Monday.

Dr. Hunter is on the sick list. The great day in Alto, September 13, was a success. Everything went off grandly.

G. W. McKee entertained company from Kalamazoo last week.

FARNELL POINTS. Pat Matlock recovered from a serious attack of typhoid pneumonia.

OLD PEOPLE. Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find relief in Electric Bitters.

ADVERTISEMENTS. Quite a number of the Alto people attended the state fair at Grand Rapids.

ALTON. Perry Ford found a team slain in his field that had 125 well filled pods.

WANTING TO THE GRAND RAPIDS Herald, Geo. P. Hummer desires the statement that the state made \$25,000 last year out of the Iowa prison profits.

FRANK'S WIFE. Frank killed his wife at Grand Rapids. He drank and without provocation. His defense will be that he was drunk.

VERENNES.

G. W. Croly got wife entertained Mr. Croly's cousin Miss Della Croly of Van Dilla, Case county, last week.

Mrs. James Brantley of Howard City was calling on friends here last Friday.

Carl Wagner of Shelbyville was the guest of his old schoolmate, Joe Hutchinson last week.

Irving Bachelor and wife entertained their uncle and wife J. G. Crittenden of Martin last week.

I. S. Hancock and wife daughter Miss Grace, Quint Hudson and wife, Bert Knight Roy McDonald Hollie and Albert Krueger took in the state fair last week.

Mrs. Henry McCall of Chippewa county is the guest of her parents, Wm. Krueger and wife.

Alvin Mosey of Meosta county, Vera Deane, A. G. Sinclair, and wife of Lowell were guests of Irving Bachelor and wife one day last week.

S. J. Bouslog of Portage, Kalamazoo county was the guest of Irving Bachelor last week and took home some of Mr. B's fine peaches to sell, his peaches being much better than those of any other grower in the county.

WELCOME TO OUR ALTO BROTHERS. We welcome to our Alto brother, scriber, who came to be from your every week.

DID YOU EVER see Electric Bitters as a remedy for your trouble? If not, get a bottle now and get relief immediately.

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THE BEST \$2.00 SHOES

WALSH GOODYEAR RUBBERS ARE THE BEST.

Anderson & Findlay, West Side Shoe Store.

Made—Harringtons for LADIES, Reynolds's for GENTS.

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ISABEL; From Sloop to Mansion.

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

By Mrs. F. M. HOWARD.

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WELCOME TO OUR ALTO BROTHERS. We welcome to our Alto brother, scriber, who came to be from your every week.

DID YOU EVER see Electric Bitters as a remedy for your trouble? If not, get a bottle now and get relief immediately.

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Geo. Berch was in Clarksville Monday. Geo. McKee went to Lowell Monday.

Dr. Hunter is on the sick list. The great day in Alto, September 13, was a success.

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FARNELL POINTS. Pat Matlock recovered from a serious attack of typhoid pneumonia.

OLD PEOPLE. Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find relief in Electric Bitters.

ADVERTISEMENTS. Quite a number of the Alto people attended the state fair at Grand Rapids.

ALTON. Perry Ford found a team slain in his field that had 125 well filled pods.

WANTING TO THE GRAND RAPIDS Herald, Geo. P. Hummer desires the statement that the state made \$25,000 last year out of the Iowa prison profits.

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LOWELL STATE BANK

LOWELL, MICH.
Capital, \$25,000.

FRANCIS KING, President.
CHAS. McCARTY, Vice President.
M. C. GRISWOLD, Cashier.

B. N. KEISTER, Assistant Cashier.
DIRECTORS:
Francis King, Chas. McCarty,
Robert Hardy, F. T. King,
G. H. Force, M. C. Griswold.

A General Banking Business Transacted
Money Loaned on Real Estate Security

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE)

And every year the people flock to see "The Old Homestead," to step themselves in the brisk New Hampshire air that pervades the play and refresh themselves in the wholesome atmosphere of the life Deenan Thompson has so ably presented. This (Friday) and Saturday evenings this charming New England idyll will be staged at Powers' opera house, Grand Rapids.

HOME NEWS

Mrs. Freeman Winters died last (Thursday) night. Funeral services at the house, Sunday at 2 p. m.

A. B. Waterman & Son purchased the Commercial hotel at Saranac of John Cutler and have taken possession. We congratulate the people of Saranac upon their acquisition and can assure them of a good hotel service. Mr. Waterman will be missed in Lowell, where he is respected for his many excellent qualities.

Rev. E. H. Shanks is assisting in a revival meeting at Belding.

N. P. Husted and C. D. Blakeslee were at the Ionia fair the most of the week with exhibits of fruit and trees.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Peckham returned from their wedding trip Saturday evening.

Mrs. Amelia Hodges of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with her father, J. M. Mathewson.

The office of Mains & Mains is undergoing repairs, painting and papering and will be as good as new.

E. L. Irish has purchased and taken possession of the Davis house.

Five large loads of Switzer cheese were shipped from the L. & H. station Wednesday.

Charles Oberly, formerly a Lowell boy, visited his friend, S. S. Lee, the fore part of the week.

Our newly christened hotel—long may it wave—ly.

R. B. Squires of Rockford was in town Wednesday.

J. E. Breen of Ionia was in town Monday.

Clarence Slocum of Rockford was in town Monday.

We have secured a correspondent from Ada and her initial letter appears this week. Here's hoping that she will be a stayer.

Mr. Irish has taken possession of the Davis house.

Miss May Gullford of 628 Wealthy avenue is spending a couple of weeks with her parents in Lowell.—[Grand Rapids Democrat.

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

That famous and most popular drama, The Old Homestead, with the quaint Josh Whitcomb, appears at Powers' Opera house, Grand Rapids, on Friday and Saturday evenings. Quite a number of Lowell people will probably attend.

The White Ribbon Ladies will meet and have a picnic tea at the home of Mrs. Wait, September 27.

The Flint ball boys who were defeated here, went to Ionia and the team at that place repeated the dose. Barber caught for Ionia.

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

The best feature of the state fair was the exhibit made by the fish commission. It was creditable and interesting indeed.

A writer in the Free Press advises farmers to sow rye in the corn fields immediately after shocking the corn. He says it is only necessary to go over the ground with a cultivator and that the winter pasture afforded will amount for far more than the cost of the crop.

Ernest Fullington of Vergennes has purchased the farm of J. Spencer Vandusen on section 28 in Vergennes.

Among the jurors for the September term of the circuit court are: William T. Holmes, Ada; Lewis Boulard, Bowne; W. W. Lybarker, Caledonia; Edward B. Joyce, Sr., Cannon; William Temple, Cascade; S. D. Norman, Grattan; Elmer E. Richmond, Vergennes.

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

Money spent in Grand Rapids won't build up Lowell. Buy in your home town if you desire its prosperity.

The Petoskey team failed to put in an appearance as advertised. Some of the players were called home and their trip was cut short.

Greenville was scheduled to play ball at Lowell Tuesday but, as a reporter for the Grand Rapids Herald puts it, "flunked at the last moment."

Of course they "flunked." Did you ever hear of that club carrying out an agreement, unless it was conceded either the umpire or some other unfair advantage? Their fort is "flunking."—[Ionia Standard.

Mrs. M. M. Perry, president of the district women's home missionary union, was in Grand Rapids Saturday, completing arrangements for their next annual meeting to be held October 4.

Mrs. E. R. Power of Grand Rapids visited her sister, Mrs. W. Langley and other relatives here last Monday and Tuesday.

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

Mrs. Orton Hill will represent the Lowell Congregational women's home missionary society at the district annual to be held at Hudsonville.

A convention of the Sunday schools of the township of Lowell is being held at the Methodist church at Street's corners today.

Born to Henry Jones and wife September 10th a daughter.

The Ladies Aid society of Keene will hold a chicken pie social at the Grange Hall on Friday evening, September 27th. Proceeds for benefit of Keene church. All are invited.

Old homestead at Powers' Opera house, Grand Rapids Friday and Saturday evenings.

Lessons and organ furnished to party having no instrument. Mrs. Knight.

Rev. A. P. Moors is in attendance at Conference, which convenes at Albion this week. In consequence there will be no services in the M. E. church next Sunday.

The Grand river district joint convention of the women's home missionary union and the women's foreign missionary society will be held at Hudsonville October 4. The forenoon will be devoted to home missions and the afternoon to foreign.

Lowell's base ball team goes to Belding Saturday to play the aggregation Belding-Greenville-Petoskey club.

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

Mrs. C. M. Vinton and three children of Wakonda, South Dakota, are visiting her parents, R. Hunter and wife and other relatives.

James Friar and wife of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. J. D. Kelly.

W. R. Bowen of Keene marketed a load of what was claimed to be the largest and nicest peaches of the season, Thursday. They were late Crawford's and F. B. Clark was the proud purchaser.

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

The Grand Rapids Press is responsible for the following:

There was a young miss in Ypsilanti, Whose bloomers were awfully scanty. And she actually swore, When a hole four by four.

Was snagged in the seat of her panty.

Quite a number from here are attending the Seventh Day Adventist camp-meeting, being held at Lansing September 19 to 30. Over four thousand people are expected to attend.

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

"The Old Homestead" is no stranger to theater-goers of this city and each recurring visit is welcomed by hosts of people who rarely attend a theater except to see the wholesome, ennobling scenes of this picture of rural domesticity. The engagement will open Friday night and will conclude with the performance Saturday evening.—[Grand Rapids Democrat.

Peter C. Elkins and Effie McCarthy both of Grattan, were married recently.

The Grand Rapids Press says that "Lowell is the craziest base ball town in the state."

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

Our attention has been called to the fact that the names of President Bergin and Clerk Burnett were omitted from the list of councilmen published last week. All right, it stands amended as follows: Look Quick, Look! See Hunter Bergin to Collar Winegar. And now the clerk can Burnett.

See Ecker & Son for wood and kindlings.

The marriage of Henry W. Mooney and Augusta Nugent both of Grattan, is announced.

A marriage license has been issued to Abraham Kiefer and Hattie E. Robinson, both of Lowell.

This season's "Old Homestead" company, which will be seen at Powers' Friday and Saturday evenings includes several very clever character actors and with the addition of a double quartet and a choir of twenty selected voices, it may be justly said that the New England idyll has never better presented.—[Grand Rapids Press.

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

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Bangs returned Thursday from the state of New York where they have been visiting relatives.

A social was held at the home of Mrs. H. Westbrook in Cascade, Friday evening, for the benefit of Mr. Westbrook, the Ada pastor. Proceeds, \$6.00.

Editor E. B. Lapham of the Belding Banner made this office a pleasant call Monday.

Parson J. W. Arney, of horse racing fame, has been engaged as pastor by the Congregational church of Otsego.

September 29th will be your last chance to see Grand Rapids on a Sunday excursion. Will cost you only 45 cents from Elm Dale.

Going to Grand Rapids on the 29th? Last cheap Sunday excursion.

Last chance of this year to go to Grand Rapids on a Sunday excursion will be on September 29th. Leave Elm Dale at 10:30 a. m.

Miss Rhoda Westbrook who has been employed at Kalamazoo for the past six months has been spending a week with her mother, H. Westbrook, in Cascade.

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

Mrs. F. Canfield, of Orleans, Ionia county, spent Sunday with Mrs. I. W. Halstead.

O. J. Kinyon and family moved to Lowell Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Kinyon will be greatly missed by Lake Odessa people. Mr. Kinyon is a prominent member of F. & A. M. lodge here and Mrs. Kinyon is an earnest and faithful worker in the W. C. T. U.—[Lake Odessa Wave.

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

John King and family and J. Temple and wife of Lake Odessa visited friends here Sunday before last.

Save your peach pits Bergin pays cash for them.

The county superintendent in a neighboring county recently asked every teacher at the county institute that took their local paper to hold up their hands. Out of 160 present only 6 responded at which he not only expressed surprise, but said: "You don't spend a dollar a year with these papers yet you expect them to print free of charge notices of institutes, insert programs of same take full report of what you do or say on these occasions, publish your school report and then expect them to advertise you and your ability in your chosen profession thus assisting you to climb the ladder to higher positions and better salaries without a cent's patronage in return."—[Eaton County Republican.

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. SEVERY.

Edward Lennon, jr., has filed in the Probate Court the will of Edward Lennon sr., late of the township of Cascade, disposing of real estate valued at \$11,000 and personalty valued at \$2,500. The will bequeaths to Mrs. Margaret Lennon, widow, the homestead on section twenty-nine of Cascade, during her lifetime, then to their four sons, Frank, Edward, James and William, share and share alike. The remainder of the estate is also bequeathed to the sons on condition that they pay to each of the daughters, Susan Brougham, Elizabeth Harmon and Margaret McKnight \$1,000 on or before three years after the death of the mother. The other sons, Thomas and John have been provided for. Edward Lennon and John Harmon are nominated executors.

It is all right for your neighbor to borrow your LEDGER long enough to see what it is, but he should not keep it up forever. If the paper is worth reading it is worth two cents a week.

The LEDGER on trial three months for 25 cents. Don't borrow it forever.

EXCURSION TO CHICAGO AND MILWAUKEE.

The Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee Railway, in connection with the Chicago & Grand Trunk Railway and Goodrich Transportation company from Grand Haven will give one grand excursion to Chicago and another to Milwaukee, on Tuesday, Oct. 1, and for these excursions one fare for the round trip has been made.

Chicago tickets are good via all rail and Durand or via Grand Haven and the Goodrich steamers. The Milwaukee tickets are via the D., G. H. & M. railway and steamers from Grand Haven. These tickets will be good to return up to Sunday night, Oct.

THE BEAUTIFUL TREE OF LIFE

ONE of the most poetic and charming pictures in the whole Bible is that portion 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 ages and times on the fruits borne by the Tree of Life, burning and beautiful words that go right home to our hearts and lift us into a higher and holier atmosphere. Taking up these one by one and enlarging upon them, what a glorious feast of good things we find in them, and what a rich harvest we may reap in our every day walk and conversation by the study and contemplation of the thoughts, ideas and feelings expressed in them.

Many, in the hurry and scurry for wealth, in the headlong race for place and power, are 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. 2 for \$1.20 and No. 4 for \$1.80. People not wishing to take the LEDGER will be supplied at the regular rates, Cash to accompany each order. Subscribers ordering by mail, add 5c to cover postage. Call and see this elegant work of art. Address all communications to

THE LEDGER, LOWELL, MICH.

IF YOU WANT THE BEST

Ice Cream
Ice Cream Soda

Rickert has it. The proof is in trying.

S. O. LITTLEFIELD,

General Jobber in

Tin, Sheet Iron and Copper Work.

TIN ROOFING AND EAVETROUGHING.

ALL KINDS OF REPAIRING

Opposite Music Hall Block, Lowell.

6th, thus giving excursionists five days at either Chicago or Milwaukee.

The attractions at Chicago are too numerous to mention and that at Milwaukee is the Milwaukee Exposition, which opens Sept. 14 and closes Oct. 10, so that this will be the best time to visit one of the best Western exhibitions given.

Chicago tickets are good going on all trains (except No. 3 of C. & G. T. Ry.) of October 1, and Milwaukee tickets are valid on regular steamer leaving in connection with steamboat express on Oct. 1. For further information and rates enquire of agents.

THE IOWA STANDARD SCALE



The most simple and durable scale on the market.

It requires no pit.

Bearings are all made from the best refined steel.

Will not get out of order.

Can be built by any carpenter.

Send for descriptive circular and price list.

THE IOWA SCALE CO.,
MANUFACTURERS,
TOLEDO, IOWA.

FREE PILLS.

Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and sick headache. For malaria and liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 5c per box, sold by Hunter & S., druggist.

ALL FREE.

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

Second hand buggies for sale very cheap. R. L. Stocking.