The Lowell Ledger.

"WITH MALICE TOWARD NONE AND CHARITY FOR ALL."

VOL. III NO. 20. LOWELL, KENT COUNTY, MICH., NOVEMBER 8, 1895. WHOLE NO. 124.

At WINEGAR'S

A New Woman's Shoe!

Fine Calf Bal. Welt Sole, made on Man's Style of Last.

AT $3.00.

Yours for fine shoes,

GEO. WINEGAR.

——PREPARE FOR A——

SPLENDID HARVEST

—— By Purchasing——

Reed Harrows, Oliver and Syracuse Plows, Planet Jr., Cultitors, 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.

To get your money's worth buy of

CHAS. McCARTY, Lowell, Mich.

Join the Crowd

At Smith's. See his Fall and Winter Samples, before ordering elsewhere. He has the best goods at prices that defy competition for GOOD WORK. Smith won't do any Cheap John Slouch work. Botch work is dear at any price.

Repairs and Pressing

a SPECIALTY and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

SMITH, The Tailor.

LOWELL PLANING MILL,

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

Lumber, Lath, Shingles and Cedar Fence Posts,

MANUFACTURERS OF SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, DOOR AND WINDOW FRAMES AND SCREENS, MOULDING, EXHIBITION AND SHIPPING COOPS, DRIED APPLE BOXES, ETC., MATCHING, RESAWING AND JOB WORK, WOODEN EAVE TROUGHS.

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.

"Facts and Opinions,"

By HAZEN S. PINGREE, MAYOR OF DETROIT,

For Sale at the LEDGER Office at 25c.

A BIG ORDER.

Dick Bergin Gets One, but Experiences

MUCH DIFFICULTY IN DELIVERING IT.

The Small Boy Very Much In Evidence.

JOURNAL'S NEW STYLE WEDDING NOTICE

The Josiah Brown vs. Bowne Township Case.

JAMES C. RICHMOND GONE TO HIS REST

Death Relieves the Suffering of John C. Moore.

DICK'S BIG ORDER

R-r-r-r-r-r

"Hello central."

"Hello."

"Give me Bergin's store."

"Hello, is this Bergin's store?"

"Yes."

"Is that Dick Bergin at the phone?"

"Yes."

"All right. I'll give you an order, and want it sent right up."

"All right, go ahead."

"One hundred weight flour, twenty-five pounds graham, twelve pounds of meal—"

"Hold on, let me get that down. You go too fast."

"One dollar's worth of granulated sugar, 50 cents worth of brown sugar, sack table salt, half pound mustard,"

"Hold on there, wait a minute There, go ahead."

"Six bars of soap, gallon molasses, package yeast cakes, five boxes matches, stove blacking, crock best butter,"

"Wait, don't be so fast. How much butter?"

"Twelve or fifteen pounds. Dozen lamp chimneys, assorted sizes, barrel coarse salt, half pound pepper, gallon good vinegar,"—

'Wait a minute, wait, wait. There!"

"Two pounds coffee, pound tea, pound cheese, a brick of cod fish and a can of baking powder. I guess that's all. Send them right up will you?"

"Yes, who is this?"

"That's all right; we are in a hurry send them right up."

"Yes, but where shall we send them?"

"Yes, that's all and we are in a hurry. Send them right up, good bye."

"Hold on, where shall I send the stuff?"

"That's all right. If you can't send 'em up to-night, do it the first thing in the morning. Good bye."

R-r-r-r-r-r-ringlety, ringlety, ring.

"Dog-gone it; that fellow has gone, and how in the name of Je—upiter can I tell where to send them?"

R-r-r-r-ringlety, ringlety ging!!!!

"Hello central. Who in H—alifax was that I was talking to?"

"Talk kind o' careful there old horse. How the D—euce should I know? Good bye."

And Dick has been cogitating on the foolishness of mankind ever since. "A great big, nice order gone to pot, because the fellow didn't have sense enough to tell who he was."

When this reaches Dick's eye, if he will go to McQueen's livery barn and ascertain the identity of the small boy who gave a large order for groceries through the telephone at that place, he will tumble to the fact that one small lad has a large "cod" on his Uncle Dick.

SONG OF THE SHIRT.

The miserable propensity of types for getting in the wrong place was never more aptly illustrated than in a wedding notice published in the Lowell Journal last week. The letters "k" and "h" put up a job on the society editor, and made one sentence read:

"Her veil reached to the bottom of her shirt, which hung in ripples from the waist, and was held in place by a spray of bride's roses."

There are great possibilities in a Journalistic career, if this style of wedding accounts becomes popular. How the average country editor will rave over the dainty linens, laces and et cetera, suggested by that beautiful poetic word, "shirt," in all its liquid distinctness.

The Journal's innovation opens up a new world to the society reporter by its description of the bridal trousseau—not "trousers," brother Quick.

The reader need not be surprised to hear the sound of music proceeding from the Journal office: The staff are only singing "The song of the Shirt."

"Simply this and nothing more."

HIS SUFFERINGS OVER.

John C. Moore, who died at his home in this village, Sunday, November 3, of consumption, was born in Perth county, Ont., July 23, 1846. He came to Michigan in 1865, and to Lowell in 1867, where he has resided most of the time since.

September 6, 1869, he married Mary E. Dawson. Five children were born to them, the two oldest, a son and a daughter, dying in infancy.

Mr. Moore has been a member of the Masonic Lodge, No. 90, for the past 19 years, a member of the A. O. U. W. society, since 1888, and a member of the fire department ever since he came to Lowell. He resigned as Chief of the department in March 1894, having held the office for about 15 years.

He has been in failing health for nearly four years and on this account gave up his work as a machinist here. He went to Ionia, where he was employed in the House of Correction over a year, but came home last April, being unable to work any longer.

Mr. Moore was one of a family of ten children, seven of whom, three brothers and four sisters, with his aged father, are still living. He also leaves a wife and three daughters.

A short funeral service was held at the house Tuesday afternoon, conducted by the Rev. James Provan, with music by the Congregational choir, after which the Masons took charge of the services at the grave.

DEATH OF AN OLD RESIDENT.

James C. Richmond, one of Lowell's well known and much respected citizens, died at his home in this village, Saturday, November, 2, after a very brief illness.

Mr. Richmond was born in Brantford, Ont., June 1, 1821. In October, 1844, he came to Michigan, settling in Kalamo, Eaton county. The following December, he married Susan Lucas, of Ontario, and one year later removed to Keene, remaining there five years. He moved to Vergennes in April, 1851, where he resided 35 years, coming to Lowell in November, 1886. In the meantime his first wife had died, May 5, 1864, leaving nine children, and in May, '65, he married Mrs. Eunice Vandecar, Five children were born to them and the 14 children with the sorrowing wife survive, to mourn the loss of husband and father. Besides wife and children, he leaves one brother, D. O. Richmond, of Woodstock, Ont, and one sister, Mrs. Phoebe J. Tunks, who has resided with her brother for several years.

Mr. Richmond experienced religion at an early age, and though not a member of any of our village churches was a regular attendant at divine worship. He was one of the most frequent and welcome visitors at the LEDGER office and we shall miss his cheerful face and pleasant manner. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the entire community.

The funeral services were held Monday afternoon at the M. E. church, Rev. A. P. Moors officiating and the remains were interred in Vergennes cemetery.

CUT THIS OUT!

It is Worth 25cts

Until November 16, we will allow 25 Cents for a single copy each of this advertisement in the hands of any number of persons toward the purchase of one of our

FALL AND WINTER CLOAKS

And WRAPS. One copy only of this advertisement taken on any one garment.

Better value for your money than was ever before offered the Ladies of Kent County.

Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. No trouble to show goods whether you buy or not. Those

ALL WOOL SERGES AT 33c.

Are going like hot cakes. Don't miss this opportunity. It may never offer again. Same with those

$1.00 HENRIETTAS AT 65c.

Don't wait too long. Take them while they while they are going.

A. W. WEEKES.

A SURE THING:

It is a sure thing now that Winter will soon be here, and we want to call the attention of the people of Lowell and Vicinity to the fact that we have a large stock of all kinds **WINTER FOOT-WEAR!** most of which we are going to sell even Lower than last year's prices, as they were all bought before the advance.

Don't forget the Snag Proof, and see that the words "Snag Proof" are stamped in the rubber. Yours for Low Prices,

The Old Reliable Shoe House,

A. J. HOWK & SON.

Rare Chance to Make Money!

You can make from $250 to $500 between now and Christmas selling our

Beautiful, Juvenile, Holiday Books,

Prices 50 cents, $1.00, $1.50, $1.75 and $2.50. Graded to suit all ages. We Guarantee

Best Books! Best Terms!

Great Sales! Great Profits!

Don't wait to send for circulars (although we have them) but send at once 50 cents to pay express charges, and we will send you

OUR BEAUTIFUL $4.50 OUTFIT FREE

With full instructions, and allow you 40 to 55 per cent commission, according to number of books ordered.

We will also send you, free of all charges, a handsome morrocco outfit of our popular and fast selling book, "Speaker's Ideal Entertainments," to handle in connection with the Juvenile Books.

EXPERIENCE NOT NECESSARY. ANY ONE CAN SELL JUVENILE BOOKS.

SPECIAL.—We will enlarge our business the first of the year, quite a good deal, opening one or more branch offices, and will need more General Traveling Agents to which we pay a salary of $780 a year, and all expences. We always choose from our successful Local Agents and if you prove your ability we will have a place for you. But whether you desire to travel or not, send for an outfit at once, and make several hundred dollars in a few weeks. Outfits now ready. Address DEPT C.

S. I. BELL COMPANY, 2018 COLUMBIA AVE, Philadelphia, Pa.

IN TWO PENINSULAS.

NEWS OF THE HAPPENINGS IN MICHIGAN.

Union Veterans' Union and the Women's Auxiliary Hold Their Annual State Encampment and Election of Officers at Jackson.

Union Veteran's Union.

The annual encampment of the Union Veteran's Union, department of Michigan was held at Jackson. Mayor Weatherwax, extended the freedom of the city to the veterans, and was followed by Hon. James O'Donnell with an address. Commander Long responded to the address with fitting words, and was followed by Mrs. Anna Harrington, department president of the W. V. R. U. At the evening campfire the veterans had a jolly time. Speeches were made by Hon. Eugene Pringle, Commander Long, Deputy Commander Jacklin, Col. Meade and Miss Marion Lyons.

The following officers were chosen: Department commander, James W. Long, Grand Rapids; first deputy, Geo. F. Mead; second deputy, R. W. Jacklin, Detroit; surgeon-general, C. H. Haskin, Jackson; chaplain, C. R. Davis, Camden; judge advocate, Col. P. A. Tietsort, Detroit; assistant adjutant-general, Col. Henry Gibson, Grand Rapids. Resolutions were adopted advising that the pension department be taken out of politics and placed under control of the war department; advising that soldiers' homes be placed under control of a commission instead of the war department; sympathizing with the Cuban patriots. The next encampment will be held at Grand Rapids.

The eighth annual encampment of the W. V. R. U. held its sessions contemporaneously with the U. V. U. Mrs. Harrington delivered the annual address. New officers elected were: Department president, Madaline Reynolds, of Jackson; senior vice-president, Lydia S. Sprague, of Greenville; junior vice-president, Lottie Platt, of Bay City; chaplain, Anna Morrey, of Coldwater; treasurer, Mrs. O. A. Hewitt, of Jackson; secretary, Sarah J. Brown, of Jackson; conductress, Lettie Kenyon, of Montrose; inside guard, Fanny Hogue, of Coldwater; outside guard, Lena Hartman, of Jackson; installing officer, Lucy Sheldon of Byron.

BETWEEN THE LAKES.

Forestville has been incorporated.

Montcalm's court house now has electric lights.

Coldwater's high school will erect a 200-foot flag staff.

At Fennville a farmer has raised a fine crop of peanuts.

The B. Y. P. U. society of Ithaca will hold a chrysanthemum show.

Frank Ingraham's fine residence was burned at Hartford. Loss $9,000.

James Metzler fell from a ladder at Escanaba and was fatally injured.

Standish will bond herself for $8,000 to take up the town's indebtedness.

Several thousand dollars damage was done by forest fires near St. Joseph.

Osceola county has already issued over 200 hunters' licenses this season.

One hundred and twenty-five hunters' licenses have been issued at Ithaca.

It cost Geo. Mumford $20 to shoot into a flock of quail near Kalamazoo.

Mrs. Josie Hard stepped in front of a train at Quincy and was instantly killed.

Four Muskegon men have been arrested for failing to send their children to school.

Fire in Waterloo township, Ingham county, burned over 240 acres of timber land.

The Catholic church Algonac, burned to the ground. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Kalamazoo had a day of prayer and every store and saloon closed tight for one afternoon.

A portrait of Senator McMillan has been hung in the senate chamber at the state capitol.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wilcox, of Adrian, celebrated their golden wedding anniversary.

Hillsdale college erected a large flagstaff on the campus with impressive patriotic services.

Wm. VanAkin's house, an old landmark near Hudson, has burned. Loss $2,000, not insured.

The ninth annual reunion of the Twenty-eighth Michigan infantry was held at Kalamazoo.

The Sixteenth regiment volunteer infantry held their sixteenth annual reunion at Plymouth.

A C. & W. M. freight was wrecked near Bangor and three tramps narrowly escaped death.

Over 500 hogs have died in Branch county from cholera, some farmers losing entirely droves.

While going down cellar with his gun Matthew Redic, of East Jordan, fell and was shot dead.

The only schoolhouse in Sodus was burned with its contents, and the Big Four depot was scorched.

Reports to the state board of health show that diphtheria and typhoid fever are on the increase.

A G. R. & I train killed Chas. Maingeey, a woodsman, near Cadillac. He had been drinking heavily.

A patrol wagon upset while going at a rapid gait at Saginaw and four police officers were badly injured.

August McLeod, of Seney, stumbled and fell while hunting. His gun was discharged and McLeod fatally shot.

Tobias Hansberger's barns, valued at $5,000, were totally destroyed in Bridgeport township, Saginaw county.

John S. Eck, aged 60, committed suicide by hanging at Hillsdale. Despondency because of business failures.

Harry E. French was arrested at Grand Rapids on the charge of using the mails for fraudulent purposes. It is alleged he sent to stamp collectors all over the country for stamps to be forwarded on approval, and either did not return them at all, or returned them short in count.

H. L. Boice, librarian of Eaton Rapids, was convicted of violating the local option law by selling whisky in milk shakes.

The new Berrien county jail at St. Joseph is finished and the prisoners have been transferred from Berrien Springs.

Andrew Wyse, a young man of Empire, while out driving with a couple of ladies, was thrown from the buggy and killed.

Lizzie Strasser, aged 12, was burned to death while burning brush near Ecorse. When found she was in an attitude of prayer.

The water in the Saginaw river is lower than ever before, and is still falling. Several mills have been obliged to shut down.

Nearly 400 deer licenses have been issued in Emmet county. Nine deer were brought into Harbor Springs the first day of the season.

J. E. Wheelock, a farmer near Richfield Centre, has been arrested on the charge of selling a cheese which made 12 of his customers ill.

The Michigan Free Will Baptists met at Caro with Rev. J. D. McColl, of Ortonville, in the chair and A. J. May, of Capac, as secretary.

High society at Benton Harbor is in a ferment over a suit begun by Monroe N. Lord, a retired minister and wealthy lady, for slander.

Dr. Joel A Thomas was convicted at Kalamazoo of manslaughter in performing a criminal operation which caused the death of Helen Bos.

Perry Grim, aged 18, ran away from his home at Grand Rapids and two days later was killed by falling from a freight train at South Bend, Ind.

Conrad Frisch, a Ricksville farmer, was run into by a M. C. train. His buggy was wrecked and the horse killed, but Frisch cannot be found.

C. W. Dunn, a farmer near Adrian, lost three horses, a quantity of grain and other contents of his barn by fire. Loss $2,200; probably incendiarism.

Forest fires destroyed a large tract of valuable timber, the farmhouse of Mrs. Caswell and numerous cornfields and farm outbuildings, near Azalia.

The State Teachers' association will meet at Lansing Dec. 26-8. Prof. G. Stanley Hall, of Clark university, will probably deliver the principal address.

The water was never so low at South Haven as at the present time. The large boats have all been forced to abandon that port owing to low water.

Little Indian lake, near Niles, has entirely dried up the first time in 25 years. Large bass and other fish are being carted away by the wagon load.

While a Hudson man was traveling under a tremendous jag bad boy painted his face black. The Negro-hater signed the pledge as soon as he sobered up.

Virgil Hall, of Coldwater, while bringing home a load of straw began to smoke a pipe. The straw ignited and he narrowly escaped dying on the funeral pyre.

Fire at Gagetown destroyed P. Toohey & Son's roller mills, with a loss of $10,000, insurance $3,000. The lessees, Heller Bros., lost $3,000, with small insurance.

The youngest daughter of Hon. Thomas E. Barkworth, of Jackson, has been stricken with diphtheria. His only son, Irvina, died of that disease but recently.

Semelink hall, erected by G. Semelink, of Zeeland, at a cost of $10,000 in memory of his parents, has been dedicated by the Western Theological seminary at Holland.

John Tina, a sailor, got drunk at Manistee and wandered into Buckley & Douglas' sawmill, fell on the main belt and was crushed to death between the belt and the pulley.

Canada Southern surveyors are said to be marking out a new route from St. Thomas to Courtright, Ont., with a view of extending the Michigan Central road to Port Huron.

The Champion mine proprietors have started to build another crusher, and will open another shaft as soon as the water is out. They are shipping about 150 tons of ore per day.

Over 1,500,000 feet of lumber and 1,000,000 lath were burned on Churchill Bros.' mill dock at Alpena and the entire plant narrowly escaped. The loss was $25,000, insured for $8,500.

W. R. Porter and Miss Lulu Smith were arrested at Charlevoix charged with living together as man and wife. Porter has a wife and two children and formerly lived at Fennville.

The first conviction under the new pure food law was that of L. I. Halsey, agent for the Aldine Vinegar Co., at East Tawas, who sold an inferior article for cider vinegar. Fined $50.

Albert Price, aged 35 years, was riding home on his bicycle at Grand Rapids when he collided with Sylvester Tobin, riding in the opposite direction. Price received injuries from which he died.

Ray Sias, aged 18, while hunting near St. Louis, slipped from the top of a stump, striking his gun, which exploded, his clothes caught fire and he received injuries which will prove fatal.

A company of hunters from Battle Creek will soon start for Virginia, on a hunting expedition. It is claimed that deer and partridge are more abundant there than in northern Michigan.

A 2-year-old son of Isaac Dodd was kicked in the face by a horse and frightfully injured at Jackson. The lower jaw was completely crushed and the face torn to pieces. Recovery is doubtful.

The schooner Henry C. Richards, of Cleveland, foundered off Little Point Au Sable with iron ore, from Escanaba to South Chicago. There was a howling snowstorm blowing when the crew took to the yawl. They suffered severely until rescued by the White River life saving crew. Loss $20,000.

Henderson had a very disastrous fire. It started in R. F. Revenough's harness shop, and before it was checked, swept four business blocks and one residence and burned property worth $10,000. Rev. H. C. Kishpaugh, the M. E. pastor, during the fire, fell from a ladder and was quite seriously hurt. The fire was incendiary.

Klomistz Bros.' fruit store in the heart of the business section of Calumet was blown by some kind of an explosion and the brothers were arrested charged with arson to secure $1,000 insurance.

William Jones Petoskey, a grandson of the famous chief, was before a Manistee justice for being drunk and had to pay a fine. Petoskey is well educated and is said to be the best Indian interpreter of the region.

Lake Superior Iron Co. will resume operations at its hematite mine at Ishpeming, which has been idle for the past 10 months. About 150 men will be employed. The Excelsior furnace will go into blast at once.

The barns, granary and other outbuildings on the farm of John Smith, near Flint, were destroyed by fire. All his crops, machinery, two fine horses, several head of cattle, wagons, etc., were burned. Loss, $2,000.

Henry A. McCaustland, of Saginaw, jumped from the Hotel Winslow, Auburn, N. Y., and killed himself. He was the eastern representative of the Michigan & Ohio Plaster Co., which has headquarters at Grand Rapids.

The fishing industry at St. Joseph which was once enormous, but fell off to such an extent that only two tugs were left, is picking up again. The tug Violet lifted 4,000 pounds of trout at one lift. Other tugs are coming back.

Glenn Mathews, a young lad at Union City, is in a critical condition on account of cigarette smoking. His nervous system is so badly shattered that he has no control over his mind or body, and he is likely to be an invalid for life.

The creditors of the defunct Central Michigan savings bank at Lansing will try and find out who the wrecker of the bank is. The attorney-general will investigate the failure, and if he thinks it feasible will prosecute the alleged wrecker.

Miss Rosie Currie, a dining-room girl at the Jackson hotel, at Yale, dropped a lamp upon a stove. Her clothes were soon afire from the explosion. She ran to a neighbor's, but before the flames were extinguished she was fatally burned.

John W. Cadman, of Jackson, made an attempt at suicide at Chicago by shooting himself in the mouth and he can scarcely recover. No cause is known. Cadman holds the office of Indian inspector. Mrs. Cadman is an aunt of Mrs. Grover Cleveland.

A Michigan Central freight train on a heavy grade about two miles east of Jackson Junction ran into a handcar loaded with steel rails, badly demoralizing the engine and throwing several cars from the track. No one was hurt, but several had narrow escapes.

The sale of the Michigan branch of the Wisconsin Central railroad, extending from Ironwood to Bessemer, about 14 miles, for unpaid specific state taxes, amounting to $4,551, was adjourned until Nov. 20, by order of U. S. Judge Severens, of Grand Rapids.

Lansing and Mason are preparing for a warm contest over the county seat. Mason is now the county seat, but two terms of circuit court are annually held at Lansing. The new city hall building at the latter place is intended for the joint use of city and county.

The large steamer Centurion went hard ashore on a reef at Isle Royale and 525 tons of copper ore, valued at $105,000, had to be thrown overboard followed by 1,000 tons of flour, before she could be floated. The Centurion was taken to Duluth, but is badly damaged.

Benjamin Johnson was attacked by a vicious bull on his island, just north of the River Raisin near Monroe, and barely escaped death. The animal tossed him high in the air five or six times and finally left him for dead with nearly every rib broken. He may recover.

A collision occurred at Grosse Pointe, Lake St. Clair, between the propeller Business and the whaleback No. 118. The Business was sunk, the bows of the whaleback forcing their way into the propeller nearly to the boilers. No. 118 had her bows badly smashed up and went aground on the channel bank.

Large manufacturers throughout the state are protesting against the percentage riders placed upon the Michigan standard fire insurance policies by the state commission, claiming that these riders take the place of the 80 per cent clause which was prohibited by the last legislature. A rehearing has been granted for Nov. 12.

Aud-Gen. Turner is hot after Iron, Chippewa, Alpena and Muskegon counties for the taxes due the state. Alpena owes $36,000, Muskegon, $37,000, Chippewa $21,000 and Iron $8,000. The recent case decided against Bay county by the supreme court settles the legality of this indebtness and allows no other alternative but for the counties to pay up.

George Brown of Imlay City, complained to the police of Detroit, that he had been swindled out of $198 and a silver watch by a young woman named Louise Johnson, whom he had expected to marry. The girl was arrested later and tells a different story. She says the farmer's name is Wiggins and that he induced her to go to Detroit with him to see the sights and that he gave her the money of his own free will.

The latest of Michigan's state institutions, the Upper Peninsula hospital for the insane, has been formally opened. Fifty patients were transferred from Traverse City. The new concern has a capacity of 100. Dr. Samuel Bell, of Detroit, is medical superintendent, and Dr. Chamberlain, of Bessemer, assistant superintendent, John Shrieve, of Detroit, is chief engineer, and Mrs. Strong, of Detroit, is matron.

Mrs. Harry B. Branch, who shot herself in an Indianapolis hotel, was taken to Williamston for burial. She was the daughter of the late Geo. Breman of that place, and was remembered as a beautiful and accomplished girl when 10 years ago she married Harry Branch, then a fancy roller skater, but since an actor. Her husband says he goaded her to suicide by accusing her of being untrue, but unjustly as he discovered when too late.

A preceptory of the Royal Black Knights of the Camp of Israel, high degrees of the Orange order, was instituted at Saginaw with J. M. Banker as sir knight preceptor.

GENERAL NEWS ITEMS

VARIETY OF NEWS ITEMS FROM VARIOUS PLACES.

An Earthquake Gives the Mississippi Valley a Good Shaking Up—France Has a Cabinet Crisis, but a New Ministry is Soon Formed—Armenians up in Arms

An Earthquake Shock.

The Mississippi valley, from the headwaters to the gulf, was roughly shaken up by an earthquake shock, which, while it did no serious damage, was quite severe in many places. At New Albany, Ind., a church wall fell in and crushed in an organ causing a loss of $2,000. In the vicinity of Gadsden, Ala., several persons were bruised by being thrown from their beds and several houses were partially wrecked. Near Charlestown, Mo., hundreds of chimneys were toppled down and windows in store fronts broken. The brick Methodist church there was also badly shattered and the plastering knocked from the walls of many dwellings. At Louisville, Ky., three severe shocks were felt and all the tall buildings are reported to have swayed like reeds. In Cincinnati the buildings shook as from a great explosion, and many people were flung from their beds. St. Louis, Mo., people were so badly scared that they left their homes and remained in the open air until numbed with cold. The public library building in Cairo, Ill., was badly damaged, and many chimneys were shaken down. A swaying of buildings and a loud rumbling noise were perceived in Cleveland. Cracks a foot wide were made in the walls of the capitol building in Jackson, Miss. Noises resembling thunder were heard in Nashville, Tenn., when the vibrations had ceased. Michigan felt only a brief rocking with an almost imperceptible rumble, but no damage was done beyond the breaking of a few dishes. Reports show that the seismic disturbance was manifest in various other parts of Indiana, Ohio, Illinois, Kentucky, Missouri, Tennessee, Louisiana, Mississippi and Georgia.

France Has a New Cabinet.

Paris: M. Bourgeois, who was asked by President Faure to form a cabinet to replace the Ribot ministry, has announced the new ministry as follows: M. Bourgeois, minister of the interior and president of the council of ministers; M. Richard, minister of justice and worship; M. Cavaginas, minister of war; M. Lockroy, minister of marine; M. Berthelot, minister of education; M. Doumer, minister of finance; M. Guvet d'Essaigne, minister of public works; M. Meseurer, minister of commerce; M. Combes, minister of the colonies. The foreign portfolio will be offered to Baron de Courcel, present ambassador in London. The new cabinet resolved that there should be a thorough investigation of the affairs of the South of France railway, which was the cause of the fall of the Ribot cabinet.

26,000 Armenians in Revolt.

Constantinople: The most alarming news yet received from Armenia has just been made public. It is stated that the situation is so grave that in the Zeitout mountains and in that district there are 26,000 Armenians in open revolt against the rule of the sultan. The Turkish government, in view of the gravity of this outbreak has decided to call out the army reserves.

Washington; U. S. Minister Terrell has cabled to the state department a practical confirmation of the press reports of the recent Armenian massacres. He has given formal warning to the porte, by direction of Secretary Olney, that Turkey will be held responsible for the safety and security of American missionaries in that country.

Foreigners in China in Great Danger.

London: The news received from Hong Kong that an outbreak against foreigners is expected at Canton seems to indicate that there has been a renewal of the widespread anti-foreign feeling. It appears that the Chinese braves who were ordered to disband after the war objected to doing so and arranged to attack the foreigners.

St. Petersburg: A Vladivostock correspondent telegraphs that the Chinese secret societies are showing marked activity and that they are enjoying the secret support of many high officials who are themselves members of these organizations. The situation is regarded as being very critical.

Serious Fire at Springfield, O.

Shortly after midnight the Lagonda hotel at Springfield, O., caught fire and the guests had narrow escapes in scant attire. The fire spread rapidly and the roof of the hotel soon caved in. Later reports give the loss on the hotel as $100,000. The Western Union and Postal Telegraph offices were also burned. The loss to these companies will run up into the thousands. Other losers are: Seighthaler Bros.' drug store, loss $10,000; Marcelect jewelry store, $20,000; H. T. Harris, cigar store, $2,500; London Clothing store, $15,000; Heison's furnishing store, $2,500; Craig, millinery, $2,500.

South Carolina's constitutional convention voted down an amendment for woman suffrage.

Fire destroyed half the business portion of Madison, Minn., more than 40 buildings being now in ashes. The total loss is estimated at $150,000.

U. S. Minister Terrell has succeeded in moving the Turkish government to punish the men who murdered the Bicyclist Lenz in Kurdistan. The murderers will be tried at Erzeroum, and the United States will be represented at the trial.

On the Pennsylvania railroad at Newport, Pa., a disabled freight car on the double track jumped the rails just as mail train No. 7 was passing, and a bad wreck resulted. The locomotive and tender were hurled into the canal and the postal and freight cars were piled up. Engineer Wolkill and Fireman Haines, of Harrisburg, were instantly killed and eight or ten postal clerks severely injured.

The death of the wife of U. S. Ambassador to France James B. Eustis, at Ratoath, Ireland, was very sad. Owing to the condition of Mr. Eustis' health his physicians forbade his going to her bedside or her burial.

Venezuela Situation is Quiet.

London: Sir Charles Lees, governor of British Guiana has arrived in London. He does not regard the frontier dispute as of much consequence, and says that the concessions granted by Venezuela to American capitalists do not extend into the territory claimed by Great Britain. The refusal of the Guiana council to buy Maxim guns, at the request of Mr. Chamberlain, is touched on lightly and vaguely by the governor, who says he is here principally for his health.

Washington: Advices from Venezuela received by the state department are to the effect that public and press opinion is that Mr. Chamberlain's Venezuelan policy was suggested to him by interested persons.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Jesse Coxey, son of the famous commonwealer, has gone to Cuba to join the insurgents.

Eugene V. Debs denies that he is formulating a new movement as a substitute for trades unionism.

The king of Ashantee has rejected the ultimatum of Great Britain to place Ashantee under protection of the British. The king said he would fight before accepting.

Christopher Miller, living near Mt. Gilead, O., shot his wife fatally, then suicided by hanging. He had been adjudged insane, but relatives kept him from going to an asylum.

Geo. H. Smith, who killed an old man at Albany, and Chas. N. Davis, who outraged and killed a 6-year-old girl at Cohoes, were electrocuted in one day at Dennemora, N. Y.

Escaping gas caused an explosion in a house on New Church court, Strand, London, by which the house was completely demolished and six persons killed. As many more were very seriously injured.

Commander Heyerman, U. S. N., who was in command of the famous Kearsarge when she was wrecked on Roncador reef, died on an Atlantic steamer while on his way to Dresden, to visit his aged mother.

The report of the Canadian department of finance shows that real estate in the dominion is mortgaged to the amount of $115,800,000, and that never in the history of Canada has the land been so heavily mortgaged.

Great Britain is about to get into trouble with Brazil because of her attempt to maintain her flimsy claims to to the ownership of the Island of Trinidad, off the coast of Brazil, which was seized by the British recently.

John D. Rockefeller, the Standard oil magnate, his presented the Chicago University $3,000,000, making his total gifts to that institution amount to $7,600,000. Mr. Rockefeller conditions the payment of $2,000,000—requiring the raising of its equivalent by the year 1900.

Three persons were fatally burned at Philadelphia in one day, by their clothing catching fire. Mamie Southwick, aged 2 years, was playing with matchess, Mrs. Caroline Snyder, aged 55, burned by the explosion of a coal oil lamp, and Mrs. Rebecca Cohen, aged 34, burned by the explosion of an oil stove.

W. W. Windle broke three world's bicycle records at Chillicothe, Ohio, which were held by Champion Johnson. He made a half mile in :48 flat; Johnson's record being :51. The quarter was made in :22 4-5, against Johnson's :23, and the third in :30 3-5, against Johnson's :32 2-5. Windle was paced by a quad.

A formal invitation has been sent by Brazil to the United States to join in a conference looking to an agreement between all the American republics for an alliance to resist European aggresssion on this continent. The administration is heartily in accord with the proposition and that the United States will designate representatives at once.

The Lincoln monument at Springfield, Ill., which has been admired by thousands during the past 20 years, is in a state of dilapidation. What has been supposed to be a solid pile of granite proves to be merely a rickety structure of brick, veneered over with slabs of granite. The monument cost $206,500, the money being raised by popular subscription, and was erected in 1874.

Owing to the refusal of Sir Cameron Lees, governor of British Guiana, to fortify the Venezuelan border and build a military road through the territory in dispute between Great Britain and Venezuela, as ordered by British secretary of colonies, Joseph Chamberlain, Gov. Lees has been recalled. It is said that Prime Minister Salisbury will not reply to the note sent by the United States urging arbitration of the Venezuelan dispute until Gov. Lees reports to Salisbury.

In view of the refusal of Secretary of the Navy Herbert to award a contract for building gunboats to the Detroit Drydock Co., there is a strong probability of the abrogation of the treaty of 1814 with England, which stood in the way. Hon. Don M. Dickinson will lead a movement in this direction. With this treaty removed there will be vigorous competition from ship builders in every city from Buffalo to Duluth for ship building contracts with the navy department.

The Standard Oil Co., recently stole a march on the Michigan Central railroad at Bay City by running a pipe under the tracks so as to fill their tanks from their oil boats and save shipping the oil by freight. The railroad people thought to get even and started to take up the pipe under their tracks. It happened that as they went to work oil was being pumped from a boat and when an opening was made the oil gushed forth in a stream and before it could be stopped over 500 barrels of oil were wasted and Davidson's shipyard was soaked.

Gov. Rich has appointed the following delegates to represent Michigan at the commercial travelers' congress to be held at Atlanta, Ga., commencing Nov. 13: Maj. R. W. Jacklin and Thomas S. McGraw, Detroit; George F. Owen and L. M. Mills, Grand Rapids; Samuel Simons and Frederick Fox, Saginaw; Ezra L. Smith and E. P. Waldron, St. Johns; A. F. Peake, Jackson; W. Richards, Union City; James F. Hammel, Lansing; J. L. Root, Vassar; F. R. Streat, Flint.

There is a strong effort on foot among the Latin-American countries of Central and South America to combine against European aggressions.

DURRANT WILL HANG.

The Murderer of Blanche Lamont Found Guilty—Jury Out but 20 Minutes.

W. H. Theodore Durrant was convicted of the murder of Blanche Lamont at San Francisco for which he has been on trial since July 22. The jury was out but 20 minutes and arrived at the verdict on the first ballot. As there was no recommendation of mercy the punishment was fixed at death. As the aged foreman of the jury, pale and trembling, read the words that fixed Durrant's fate, a low rumbling noise like the roar of a mob arose from the room, and the next moment men were cheering wildly, while women wept hysterically in excitement. Judge Murphy announced that he would pass sentence a week later and would then also set the day of the trial of Durrant for the murder of Minnie Williams. Durrant's attorney will appeal to the supreme court and it is expected that nearly a year will elapse before a decision will be obtained.

Holmes, the Fiend, is Found Guilty.

Henry H. Holmes, the most fiendish murderer that ever existed in the United States, was found guilty at Philadelphia of the murder of Benj. F. Pietzel. While the trial was one of eccentric surprises there were no sensations and when the state had made its case the defendant put in no testimony and after the attorney had delivered their addresses the case was given to the jury, who retired to deliberate at 5:40 p. m. According to one of their number they had reached their verdict before the doors of their room closed upon them. For hunger's sake they ate their supper first, then took a ballot and without hesitation every man of the 12 answered "Guilty of murder in the first degree." But however atrocious the crime however fiendish the criminal, it is hard to send a man to the gallows, in one minute's time. So, for decency sake they talked about the case for about an hour and a half. Then word was sent into court that they had agreed.

Immediately after the announcement of the verdict, the usual application for leave to file a motion for a new trial was made. Dist.-Atty. Graham did not oppose the motion and Judge Arnold fixed Nov. 18 for a hearing. The principal reason urged will be lack of time for the preparation of the of the defense. Should a new trial be refused, an appeal will be taken to the supreme court and argument heard at its next sitting, January, 1896.

10 Mexicans Burned to Death as Heretics.

News comes from Texcapa, Mexico, a small town inhabited by Indians and Mastisos (half-breeds), that ten persons were burned there as heretics by order of the auxiliary town judge. The judge claims he was acting according to the will of God, manifested to him in an extraordinary vision, accompanied by certain indications of divine wrath against heretics and people leading immoral lives. The whole population of Texcapa seems gone mad. All believe the judge was commissioned by the Almighty and the saints to destroy evil-doers. They point to the pile of bones on which they profess to see miraculously traced outline forms of the saints who, on advising the judge to burn the heretics left their images. Twenty-one arrests have been made.

England Wants to Declare War on China.

St. Petersburg: The Novoe Vremya publishes a dispatch from Vladivostock saying that the British squadron of warships in the waters of the far east has been concentrated at Fou-Chan and adds: "Great Britain in zealously seaking a pretext for declaring war upon China, in order to counteract the successes of Russia and restore her shattered prestige in the Pacific."

There are over 12,500 miners involved in the strike in Pennsylvania.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

New York—	Cattle	Sheep	Lambs	Hogs
Best grades	$4 30@4 75	$3 00	$4 25	$4 30
Lower grades	2 25@4 00	1 75	3 75	4 00
Chicago—				
Best grades	4 50@5 00	3 50	4 50	3 80
Lower grades	2 25@4 20	1 50	3 00	3 70
Buffalo—				
Best grades	4 30@4 65	3 40	4 25	3 90
Lower grades	2 10@4 00	1 30	3 40	3 85
Detroit—				
Best grades	3 50@3 75	3 00	3 75	3 50
Lower grades	2 20@3 00	1 00	2 00	3 30
Cincinnati—				
Best grades	4 00@4 40	3 50	3 85	3 80
Lower grades	2 25@3 75	1 25	2 50	3 60
Cleveland—				
Best grades	4 25@4 50	3 10	4 00	3 80
Lower grades	2 20@4 00	1 25	2 70	3 50
Pittsburg—				
Best grades	4 20@4 50	3 10	4 10	4 10
Lower grades	2 20@4 10	1 20	2 20	3 90

GRAIN, ETC.

	Wheat. No. 2 red	Corn. No. 2 mix	Oats. No. 2 white
New York	69 @69¼	37 @37	26 @26
Chicago	62 @62¼	29¾ @29¾	20 @21¼
*Detroit	65 @65¼	33 @33	22 @22
Toledo	66 @66¼	32 @32	22 @22
Cincinnati	66 @66¼	32 @32	22 @22½
Cleveland	65¾ @66	32 @32	22 @22
Pittsburg	66 @66	32 @32	22 @22¼

*Detroit—Hay, No. 1 timothy, $13 50 per ton. Potatoes, 20@25c per bu. Live Poultry, chickens, 7c per lb; ducks, 8c; turkeys, 9c. Eggs, strictly fresh, 19c per doz. Butter, fresh dairy, 16@18c per lb; creamery, 22@23c.

REVIEW OF TRADE.

Dun's says: The rapid recovery in cotton and and the rise in sterling exchange to the point at which the last exports of gold were made have not increased confidence. There is little better demand for most manufactured products, retail distribution is fairly encouraging, and the closing of many works is less significant at this season than it might be at others. It is a time of waiting and uncertainty may naturally continue for some weeks. Wheat has declined, as has corn, in spite of many adverse reports about winter wheat. The present large shipments from other countries, the small Atlantic exports and the large western receipts affect opinions on wheat more directly than ideas about next year's yield. Very large estimates of the corn crop have depressed prices. Pork and lard are not much changed though hog receipts and packing are heavy. The larger demand for manufactured products has held prices of cotton goods, and even advanced some prints. The mills are said to be carrying only moderate stocks. More activity is also seen in iron and steel products, though Bessemer and gray forge, billets and plates, are a little lower.

Two suburban trains on the Missouri Pacific road collided at St. Louis, killing both engineers, fatally injuring both firemen and slightly injuring 20 other people.

A Berlin dispatch says that Japan has disbanded the Korean troops they had trained and that in accord with Russia's demands Japan will evacuate Korea at the same time they leave the Liao Tung peninsula.

Henry Hilliard, a Negro, was burned at the stake in the public square at Tyler, Tex., in the presence of 7,000 citizens. He had outraged a Mrs. Bell and then killed her and disembowelled her. He confessed the crime.

To My Joy

Hood's Sarsaparilla overcame the effects of the grip, cured me of dyspepsia, and nervous prostration. I treated with three different doctors without realizing relief. I resorted to Hood's Sarsaparilla and shortly my appetite was improved and my rest was not so much broken at night, getting up in the morning greatly refreshed. After taking three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I was entirely cured and today feel as well as ever in my life." R. B. SANGSTER, Kensett, Arkansas. Get Hood's because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Only True Blood Purifier prominently in the public eye. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, billousness headache. 25c.

PINEOLA COUGH BALSAM is excellent for all throat inflammations and for asthma. Consumptives will invariably derive benefit from its use, as it quickly abates the cough, renders expectoration easy, assisting nature in restoring wasted tissues. There is a large percentage of those who suppose their cases to be consumption who are only suffering from a chronic cold or deep seated cough, often aggravated by catarrh. For catarrh use Ely's Cream Balm. Both remedies are pleasant to use. Cream Balm, 50c. per bottle; Pineola Balsam, 25c. at Druggists. In quantities of $2.50 will deliver on receipt of amount. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

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IMPERIAL GRANUM

Prescribed by Physicians

Relied on in Hospitals

Depended on by Nurses

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The BEST prepared FOOD

Sold by DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE! John Carle & Sons, New York.

FOR SALE—A $2,500 homeopathic medical practice in s-w Michigan. Price $2,100 cash. Ad. National Med'cl, Dental and Drug Exchange, Elkhart, Ind.

WANTED—Any lady wishing to make some money quickly and needing steady employment should work for me selling medicated wafers. Address A. M. DAM, M. D., 212 Columbus ave., Boston.

DEAFness, Earache, Roaring in the ears and inflammation cured by Auraline, the great English remedy. If your druggist has none, forward 25c stamps for trial bottle with testimonials Avery Auraline Co., 804 Classon Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Patents, Trade-Marks.

Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for "Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent." PATRICK O'FARRELL, WASHINGTON, D. C.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

GRIND YOUR OWN BONE MEAL, OYSTER SHELLS, Graham Flour, and Corn, in the **$5 HAND MILL** (F. Wilson's Patent.) The "DAISY" Bone Cutter 100 per cent. more made in keeping Poultry. Circ'ls and testimonials. WILSON BROS., EASTON, PA.

IF YOU WANT A FARM HERE IS YOUR CHANCE.

Ogemaw county farming lands cannot be excelled: grow sure, abundant and good-paying crops of all kinds. Men who are good judges, after looking over other localities, have selected land and settled here. Lands well timbered with hard wood and well watered. Price from $4 to $8 per acre. Small cash payment and easy terms for balance. Good roads and good schools. Good markets, right on railroad, for timber and farm produce. Assistance given settlers to pay for their homes. Write FRENCH LAND & LUMBER COMPANY, Rose City, Ogemaw County, Mich., for full particulars and descriptive circulars.

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Blindness Prevented

and Cured by the Absorption Treatment the most successful and humane Treatment ever devised.

The following diseases, often said to be incurable, can now be cured or greatly benefited without the knife or risk: Cataracts, Films, Paralysis, Glaucoma, Amaurosis, Atrophy, Detached Retina, Weeping Eyes, Tumors, Inflammation, Ulceration and Granulated Eyelids. We prove this by the hundreds who have been successfully treated at their homes and at our sanitarium. If it is age alone that impairs our vision, thousands are becoming prematurely aged, and the use is not equal to the abuse of resorting to stronger glasses to artificially relieve overtaxed or diseased eyes. It only leads to blindness. Our pamphlet is free, and gives the cause of impaired vision and diseased eyes. How prevented and how cured.

HUNDREDS CONVINCED.

This Offer will not be made again. Address "THE EYE" SANITARIUM, GLENS FALLS, N. Y.

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.

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

THE KINDLY LIGHT.

RELIGION AND REFORM CONQUERING THE WORLD.

The Governors of the United States Are Nearly All Professed Christians—Time for Them to Act Accordingly—Faith in God the Highest Aim.

THERE is many a rest on the road of life
If we only would stop to take it,
And many a tone from the better land
If the querulous heart would wake it;
To the sunny soul that is full of hope,
And whose beautiful trust ne'er faileth,
The grass is green and the flowers are bright,
Though the wintry storm prevaileth.

"Better to weave in the web of life
A bright and golden filling,
And to do God's will with a ready heart
And hands that are swift and willing,
Than to snap the delicate silver thread
Of our curious life asunder,
And then heaven blame for the tangled ends,
And sit and grieve and wonder."
—Faber.

Keepsakes.

Keepsakes do not owe their value to their original worth, but to their associations, so that what would be highly prized by one would be judged by another to be worthless. When the keepsake is itself of great value, the associations still add greatly. However rich a promise may have seemed to us, we have not really learned its true preciousness until we have tested it for ourselves. After that it becomes ours, and has been wrought into our lives. It may have been the means of great joy and peace; but great trial or grief may have been what brought it home to us, as we have to wait for night to show us the glory of the stars. By the widely different experiences that the years bring us we are each gaining our peculiar spiritual possessions. As at the end he that overcomes is to have a white stone with a new name that is known to no other, so here each may gain treasures of promise in which he reads what is hidden from other eyes. New inheritances, then, are waiting for us all along our way. They become ours only as in our time of need we claim them. Caleb's part in the promised land had been assured long before he saw it, but he had to ask for it when the time came. There are blessings laid up ready to be given us when we come of age, and special blessings are thus prepared for each period of life. The promises are written in our Bibles, but in different languages; and until life's lessons have taught us the tongue in which one is written it remains in large measure meaningless to us. It is natural to look to the future with expectation; the past we hopelessly leave behind us as something that is beyond our power to change. By no means the least precious, then, are those promises in which God tells us how he will blot our past evil through the blood of Christ. Even the gift of a heavenly crown, if that were possible, would count for little if we must still be burdened with the sins of earlier life. Whatever the good that has become ours, whatever the good that awaits us, the best part of it is that it tells of God's love and thought for us. It is not so much the way in which that love is proved as the fact of the love itself that is dear to us, and that a promise has been made at all is full evidence of the fact. The promise may be made good in ways wholly unexpected, so that at the time we may not recognize the fulfilment, but we can trace God's loving hand in his dealing, nevertheless.

A Religious Census of Governors.

That enterprising Chicago weekly, Times-Herald, has recently taken a religious census of the governors of all the states and territories, and has made the cheering discovery that the majority of them are religious men. More than half are members of evangelical churches, ten being Presbyterians, four Congregationalists, five Episcopalians, and others belonging to Methodist, Baptist, Disciples, and Lutheran churches. Only about one-fourth express no denominational preference, and only one or two in the whole number are willing to class themselves as "freethinkers" or infidels. This census is re-assuring as far as it goes. It show that religious men have not been eliminated from political life, as many people think. The proportion of church members in these high offices is larger than the proportion among the whole people. Now, your excellencies, the governors of our commonwealths, show your religion by deeds as well as by professions. Stand by the Decalogue and the Sermon on the Mount; enforce the Golden Rule, and let righteousness and justice be the bulwark of every gubernatorial chair. —Golden Rule.

A Crisis Day.

One day of crisis in my life, as so many others could say if they were relating their own story, was the day when I made up my mind, not only to be Christ's, but to let others know it. I remember well the little old-fashioned chapel of the country church, with its hard, straight-backed seats. I can remember now where I sat, though I was then scarcely thirteen years of age; and, if I should tell the whole truth, I should have to confess that it was more than thirty years ago. I had no remarkable experience, no blinding light from heaven, no impulse that I could not resist if I had chosen to resist it; but I did know my duty, and I determined, as a million boys have done before and since, to try to do it; and, when the minister that had charge of that prayer meeting, who was also my dear father, asked the question that so many ministers before and since have asked, whether there were any who were willing to acknowledge their love for Christ for the first time, I stood up, quite alone, if I remember rightly. I do not think I said a word, but that one act before all the people who were present committed me to the side of Christ.—Francis Clarke.

Faith, Hope, Charity.

"Without faith it is impossible to please God."—Heb., chap. 11th, vi. verse.

While faith is the fundamental principle of religion, hope is the food of the soul, and charity is the honey which sweetens the heart, and the three combined are the bulwark of christianity. As faith is essential to salvation, so also is charity necessary for the accomplishment of God's will, while as St. Paul tells us, that, "Through faith we glory in the hope of the glory of the Sons of God." Faith comes to us by knowledge, and is strengthened or weakened according to the guidance of passion. It is a gift of God, and as such should be treasured with the greatest care. True faith begets firm hope, and inspires an ardent charity, while all three enrich the soul, by making it zealous for the honor and glory of God, and its own sanctification, makes it ambitious by its yearning for supernatural happiness, and inflames it with a Christian ardor. The Christian's duty not only consists in attaining a knowledge of God, but loving and serving him; indeed, St. Paul assures us that "faith without good works availeth nothing," so that it is just as essential to practice as it is to profess faith, and Jesus Christ himself tells us that the great commandment of the law is, "To love the Lord thy God with thy whole soul, and with thy whole heart, and with thy whole strength," which we can only do by obeying him in all things, and so merit the glory of the blessed, the end for which we are created.—Francis S. Mitchell.

Loving the Lord.

It is evident that we love all beings who possess those principles or qualities of mind and heart which are congenial to us. Similarity of affection, where it is not selfish is always a ground of conjunction between those who possess it. In the various relations of life we frequently meet with those who love the same things or the same principles that we do, and we are immediately drawn toward them, though we have never seen them before. There are also many whom we have never seen, but of whom we have heard, whose character we know from their writings, or from the records of history, for whom we feel a strong degree of affection. In the same way we can love the Lord.—Rev. Chauncey Giles.

The Kingdom of God.

The existence and effective presence of the Kingdom of God is evidenced by the practical results which follow from certain causes. The Savior's casting out devils by Spirit of God, in the midst of doubters and enemies, is cited by Him as proving that the Kingdom of God had come unto them. So, also, is the practical results of Christianity an undoubted index of the presence of God's Kingdom among men. As the wondrous works of Christ in the days of His ministry threw upon the people of His times the responsibility of their rejection of Him, so the works of Christianity in the world put upon people today the responsibility of deciding their case

Having Peace.

"We cannot have peace if we are living our own life, striving for our own will, seeking to walk in our own way. But if in very truth we have faith in our God, if we believe that he is companioning us, redeeming us, that all material things are simply the instruments preparing us for another world, that our failures here are the secret and the starting point of a grander success hereafter; if we are willing to leave the past in his hands because we cannot alter it, and the future because we cannot control, we may walk as he walked in the midst of the tempest, and go over the sea, and the sea shall not engulf us and the tempest shall not destroy us."—Lyman Abbott.

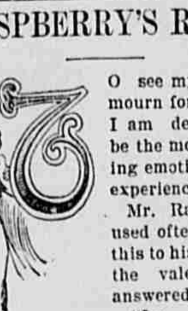
Character.

A man's character must be founded upon truth, and he must have God's word engrafted in his heart. No matter how devoted he may be in other respects, if he is wanting in truth, disaster awaits him. How is his character to be formed? By hating evil and uncharitableness and by lying in your weakness at the feet of Jesus and getting strength that only he can impart and by attending every day to the work of personal salvation. If you are trying to do your part for the world's civilization and evangelization, you are doing God's work.—Rev. Felix R. Hill.

Knowledge.

A man may have all the knowledge that this world's life can give him, and yet not be a good man. Knowledge will lift a man higher in this world. Goodness will lift a man higher in any world. Knowledge will give a man power, goodness will give a man direction of power. Knowledge will consecrate a man's intellect to get for himself, goodness consecrates a man's intellect to get in order to give for the uplifting of others.—Rev. Dr. Egbert.

RASPBERRY'S RUSE.



"TO see my friends mourn for me after I am dead would be the most charming emotion I could experience."

Mr. Raspberry used often to say this to his valet, and the valet always answered:

"La, sir, you couldn't do it, sir, you know; because after folks is expired why, they air removed from this here wale of tears, sir. I think—begging pardon, sir—that it would be an unhappiness."

"No, no, Perkins," said Mr. Raspberry; "no, no, you don't understand these finer feelings."

To which the valet always replied: "No, sir—probably not, sir."

This was before Mr. Raspberry's wedding, and for a year after this ceremony Perkins had heard nothing of the formerly often expressed wish.

But one winter morning, as Mr. Raspberry read the account of a dreadful railroad accident, he said again, as though he had never left off:

"How delightful it would be to see one's friends mourn for one!"

This time Perkins answered:

"But missus would take on so."

"The very thing," said Mr. R. "Perkins, can you keep a secret?"

"Inwaluate," said Perkins, who was prone to the use of words but vaguely understood—"inwaluate."

"Then, Perkins," said Mr. Raspberry, "I am going to meet with a railway accident."

"Gracious!" said Perkins.

"It's all arranged," said Mr. Raspberry.

"Dear me, sir, I hope not, sir," said Perkins.

"I'm to be put at the head of the list of killed," said Raspberry. "A reporter I know has promised to do it. On an average there's an accident once a week—the next one I'm to be in."

"Beg pardon, sir, won't it be susincide?" asked Perkins.

"I don't mean to be killed," said Raspberry; "only reported so."

"La!" said Perkins, "but poor young missus?"

"The very thing," said Raspberry; "I am much older than she is—twenty years." He was forty-five. "And I should like to see how she would mourn for me after I am gone, if it should be my fate to go first. I shall bid her adieu as though going upon a journey, and then hide myself in these rooms of mine. When the accident occurs and she sees the paper, I'll take care to be at hand. My nephew, Julius, will

"BEHOLD ME AND DREAD MY VENGEANCE.

grieve, too. I've been indulgent to him, and she will break her little heart."

"Yes, sir; but, sir, won't she be angry when she finds out it's a hoax?" asked Perkins.

"She shall never find it out," said Raspberry, "never. I'll tell her it was a false report. That I was on the train, but escaped."

"Yes, sir," said Perkins, doubtfully, and brushed his master's hair in a thoughtful manner.

Remonstrance was in his eye, but Mr. Raspberry cared nothing for that. He had determined on his course of conduct.

That very day he went through a little drama of his own concoction, received a letter, declared that urgent business required his presence in another city, packed a valise, wrapped himself in a shawl, bid adieu to his wife and jumped into a cab at the door.

At midnight he was secretly assisted to re-enter the house by a back window, and repaired to his dressing room secretly provisioned as for a siege, with potted meats, biscuit, canned fruits, and other delicacies, by the active Perkins.

There he remained for at least a week before Perkins, glancing over the morning paper, saw a list of the killed and wounded in great, black letters on the front page, with Mr. Royal Raspberry's name at the head thereof.

Then Perkins' heart quailed.

"It's too bad for missus," he said. "If she is sorry it may half kill her, If she isn't she'll pay for it. I'll tell her, and if I go for it, I hope I'll find a master with more hair to fix and less anxious to have it done various and becoming."

Then Perkins took the paper and walked into his lady's sitting room.

"Please'm," he said, "I've got something to tell you—don't be alarmed—it's about master."

"Oh, Perkins!" cried the lady. "Oh, Perkins! you've got the newspaper! What is it? Oh! oh! oh!"

"It ain't nothin' of that natur," said Perkins. "Master is alive and well, and upstairs, eating potted shad and crackers."

"When did he come?" asked the wife, "and what do you mean by shutting the door?"

"Perkins," cried Mr. Raspberry's nephew, Julius, "if you have anything to tell, out with it; don't stand there alarming us. My dear uncle is not ill?"

"He will be if he eats much more shad," said Perkins. "But he's well at present, but he's too morantic. He's atemptin' to harrer up your feelings. In p'int of fact, in order to see you mourn for him, he's hiding upstairs, while he's reported squashed in this ere railroad accident. It's a dreadful one. He paid a reporter to put him in, mum, the first that happened."

"Don't show me the dreadful thing," said Mrs. Raspberry. "Oh, how could Royal be so very heartless—how could he? No matter, I'll punish him, and I'll not betray you either. Tell Mr. Raspberry I have the news, and let him spy upon me when he pleases."

"Yes, ma'am," said Perkins.

"She's got it, sir," said Perkins, ten minutes after. "It was carried in."

"Ah, ha!" said Raspberry. "Now I shall see what grief my demise will cause. Julius is there?"

"Yes, sir," said Perkins.

And Raspberry, in slippered feet, repaired to a peep-hole prepared beforehand in a doorpanel. All was silence.

"She is lying in a swoon upon the floor," thought Raspberry, with a qualm of conscience.

But in a moment he saw the lady smiling and beating time to an air she hummed with the folded newspaper.

"She has not read it yet," thought Raspberry. "How delightful! I shall see the whole."

He applied his eye more closely to the aperture. Just then the lady spoke.

"If all we read is true, we are rid of him."

"Yes, the old stupid!" said Mr. Julius. "I suppose he's left you everything?"

"I hope so," said the lady. "I shall go into deep mourning and a cap—the style becomes me—and I shall be a dashing young widow as soon as I dare. I hate being mewed up here. I shall travel to the watering places and enjoy myself."

"Good heaven!" moaned Mr. Raspberry. "What do I hear?"

"And I will accompany you," said Julius.

"Certainly," said the lady. "And you need not call me aunt any more."

"Never again," said Julius; "but by a dearer name soon."

"Oh, go away! Don't. It's improper so soon," said the lady.

"I shall die," said Mr. Raspberry. "Oh, I shall die in earnest."

But rage and curiosity rooted him to the spot.

Julius had sunk on his knees before Mrs. Raspberry, and taken her hand.

"You will be mine?" he said.

"Oh, yes, Julius," said Mrs. R.; "but for form's sake we ought to attend to Mr. R.'s remains."

"Bother!" said Julius. "Since they've smashed the old fellow let them sweep him away and finish it. What do we want of him?"

Then horrible words broke the spell cast upon Mr. Raspberry; he dashed the door open, and darted forward.

"You'll find me more difficult to sweep away than you imagine," he cried. "Perjured woman, false and wicked Julius, behold me and dread my vengeance!"

Then Mr. Raspberry shook both his fists and lifted them heavenward, at which Mrs. Raspberry laughed more heartily.

"You can laugh—you," he cried.

"Yes I," said Mrs. Raspberry; "and when next you get up a little farce, remember that other people may be able to do likewise. For one rehearsal Julius and I have done very well. Now, sir, beg my pardon for trying to alarm me. You ought to be ashamed of yourself."

"Then you—you knew!" gasped Mr. Raspberry. "Oh, Adelaide, tell me you knew!"

"I certainly knew," said Mrs. R., "and prepared a little surprise for you. If instead you had seen me drop dead upon the floor you would have been happy, cruel man!"

"Thank heaven!" said Mr. Raspberry, sinking into a chair. "You almost killed me, Adelaide—how could you? And Julius—ah, I suffered too much. Sweep me away! As a joke it was bad enough, but in earnest——"

Then Mrs. Raspberry condescended to offer her lips to Mr. Raspberry, and Mr. Raspberry consented to receive the proffered forgiveness, though he still looked doubtfully at Julius, and domestic felicity was restored by the arrival of a hot dinner, which, after the cold refreshments of the past week, was highly acceptable to Mr. Raspberry.

"But, Perkins," said Mr. R., as his valet performed his next toilet. "But, Perkins, I will never try to play a trick upon a woman again. I'm not sharp enough for them. If I had really been killed she would have grieved, eh, Perkins?"

"Undoubtedly, sir," said Perkins; "and Mr. Julius too, sir."

But for all that, Nephew Julius was sent out to Paris as correspondent for an importing house, very shortly, and found, on his uncle's death that his name was not remembered in the will.

He had acted too naturally, and Mr. Raspberry never forgave him.

When Indian Summer Comes.

If any hot days come along this month or next loose-talking people call them "Indian summer." The Indian summer is the "summer of all Saints" (November 1), and follows the setting in of cold autumn weather, hard frosts and the blight of flowers and foliage. Its loveliness consists in the reminiscence, not the revival of the ardor of summer; it is a pause while the grasp of coming winter is stayed for a little space, given to wistful regret and pensive retrospection amidst the dying beauties of nature.—Boston Transcript.

Romance has been elegantly defined as the offspring of fiction and love.

A GREAT EXPENSE

To Carry on an Almost Helpless Fight, —At Last the Fight is Over.

(From the Battle Creek Moon.)

Our representative called at 26 Battle Creek Avenue, the residence of S I. Robbins, and in an interview with him brought out the following facts: Mr Robbins tells of his wife's experience in a manner that carries conviction with his words. He says. "I am sorry my wife is not at home this P. M., but no one knows better than I how she has suffered during past years. For twenty years she has been afflicted with the various forms of kidney complaint and an enlargement of the liver. She was often confined to her bed for more than two weeks at a time suffering untold agony. She has doctored constantly, and I have paid out in doctors' bills for her alone as much as $900.00, and then her relief was only such that she would be able to be around for a spell. Some time ago she felt the symptoms of another attack coming on, such as a pain in through the kidneys and back. I hardly know what induced me to get a box of Doan's Kidney Pills, instead of sending for the family physician; however, I got some and she commenced their use. It was a surprise to us both to see their action; the attack was warded off, and she continued taking them with marked improvement each day of their use. She is better now than she has been in years, the pain in the back and others in the kidneys have entirely gone. Hardly a day goes by that we do not mention the great good Doan's Kidney Pills have done her. I was always opposed to patent medicines, but confess that my wife's experience with Doan's Kidney Pills has done much to change my opinions. If it were not for those pills she would not have been able to be out this afternoon.

Doan's Kidney Pills 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.

Found His Overcoat.

The train stopped in the great dark station of a New England city and a gentleman who had been dozing during the last hour of his journey got up in haste, seized his bag and hurried out of the car. In a moment he came rushing back; he had forgotten his overcoat, says the Youth's Companion. But no overcoat was there, for his son had come along from the smoking car, recognized it and carried it out.

"Where's my coat?" exclaimed the owner, excitedly, diving under the seat and knocking off his hat as he rose. "This is my seat! I'm sure I left it here."

But the persons sitting near had just entered the car and took no interest in him; nobody answered. Out he hurried and again missed his son, who had gone into the station to inquire about tickets. He was sure his coat must be in that car. There was nothing for it but to go back, and back he went.

Meanwhile a lady attired in black, with a long crape veil over her face, entered the seat he had vacated and sunk wearily back in the corner, her veil over her face. In rushed the excited gentleman. The train was about to start and if he was to find his coat it was now or never.

"There it is," he cried in triumph. "I knew it was there!"

He plunged forward and literally grabbed at—the veiled lady. She shrieked, he gasped an apology, the train started and he plunged out of the car.

"For three years I suffered from Salt Rheum. It covered my hands to such an extent that I could not wash them. Two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters cured me." Libbie Young, Popes Mills, St. Lawrence county, N. Y.

And They Never Go There.

Bessie—Mamma, there won't be any apartment houses in heaven, will there?

Her Mother—Why not, dear?

Bessie—Cause, how could they run 'em without janitors?

KNOWLEDGE

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

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

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

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP ROOT The Great KIDNEY, LIVER BLA[illegible] Dr. Kilmer & Co., Bin[illegible]

The Lowell Ledger.

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

Entered at Lowell post office as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION ONE DOLLAR YEARLY

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business locals 8 cents per line each issue.
Legal ads at legal rates.
Cards in directory column $1.00 per line per year. One inch $5 per year.
Rates for larger advertisements made known at the office.

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

THE village of Lowell has now the opportunity of its existence to acquire a municipal lighting and power plant. Experience has demonstrated that municipal lighting plants can be economically and profitably operated. As for power, when Lowell places herself in position to offer manufacturers a cheap and adequate power with which to operate extensive machinery, just that moment will her chances for growth and prosperity be multiplied many fold. By a unanimous vote, the Council appointed a committee to investigate water-power sites, with power to act. That committee has done its work well, and has secured contracts which place at the disposal of the village a first class water power, at first cost. Now, the question is, do the people — the taxpayers — of Lowell want to run a light and power plant of their own? and this is the all-important question for the Council to consider: "What do the people want?" Gentlemen of the Council: Your duty is clear. Submit this question to the people. Herein lies safety from censure to officers, and the future prosperity of the village of Lowell.

* * *

OUR country is full to overflowing with food products. The producers are selling at very low prices, and yet the consumers—God's poor—in our great cities are paying high prices; and cases of actual starvation are reported. The railroad corporations stand between producer and consumer and bleed them both, charging more for transportation than the stuff is worth. The less the farmer gets for corn, wheat and potatoes, the higher the rates for carrying. This worse than highway robbery should be stopped. There is one remedy for the evil—governmental control of the railroad and telegraph systems. Let the people demand the reform.

* * *

THE treaty of 1814 between the United States and Great Britain which provided that no war vessels be built on the great lakes, should be abrogated. On a recent request for sealed proposals, Detroit builders underbid all competitors; yet Secretary Herbert, sustained by President Cleveland, refused to accept the Detroit offers, on the ground that the above treaty interferes. Whatever reasons may have existed for such provisions eighty-one years ago, should hardly be allowed to interfere with manufacturing industries at this late day.

* * *

THE destruction by fire of the village of Arcadia, Iowa, recalls one of the blackest pages of English history—the desolation of the fair and happy settlement of French Acadia, and the banishment of her prosperous, peaceful people. That act of barbarism was committed 140 years ago by the same arrogant, tyrannical power that is stealing territory from weak and defenceless nations to-day.

* * *

This style of "new woman" should become popular. A West Virginian shot his sweetheart in the neck for flirting with another fellow. Instead of fainting away, Miss Bettie pulled a seven shooter and plugged her lover three times where it did him the most good; and he is now talking it over with the chap of the horns and Bully for Bettie.

Two of the great criminals of the year, Durrant and Holmes, have been found guilty of murder. Their lawyers are now demanding new trials; and if there is money enough in it, they will probably secure them. That money makes the law go, as well as the mary, is a sorrowful and undeniable fact.

* * *

ANOTHER railroad strike is breeding. Prosperity is coming too fast to suit flaunters of the red rag; and something must be done to block the wheels: hence, the laborer places his nose firmly upon the grindstone and grimly turns the crank.

* * *

WHILE writing this item, on the fifth day of November, with our outside door open and no fire in the stove, we read of the drowning of two little girls in Minnesota, through the breaking of ice upon which they were playing.

The case of village of Lowell vs Bert Bowen, occupied court Hunter for three days last week in a jury trial with Attorneys Mathewson for the people and Mains for defense. The charge was immoderate driving and the jury said "not guilty."

Council Proceedings.

(OFFICIAL.)

Regular meeting of the Common Council of the village of Lowell November, 4th 1895. Council called to order by President Bergin.

Roll call, present, Look, Lee, Winegar, Collar, Quick, Hunter.

Minutes of the last regular meeting was read and approved.

Report of village officers.

The Marshall made the following report of arrests and fines for October.

October 28, before Justice Hunter, $4 00.

Trustee Look moved that the report be accepted and placed on file.

Carried, Yess, 6, Nays, 0.

The chief of the fire department made the following report. That upon investigation of the bell tower on Wel side that it was in need of some bracer to support the base and would recommend the same.

Trustee Hunter moved that the report be accepted and the recommendation concurred in and Trustee Quick be appointed to have the tower fixed with proper supports.

Yess, 6, Nays, 0.

The Chief reported that the Lowell Junior Band was using the room over the engine house for band practice without permission.

Trustee Hunter moved that we grant the Junior Band permission to use the room on nights that does not conflict with the Old Band or fire company. Yess, 6, Nays, 0.

Report of the standing committees.

The finance committee reported the following bills.

A M Carver	$ 5 00
A W Barnett	12 50
Frank Pickard	33 33
St ommers Orders	134 40
Lowell Journal	1 40
Porter Carr	2 40
Lowell Water & Light company	2 00
O C McDonnell	25 00
J T Gould	3 35
W S Godfrey	1 00
S F Edmunds	8 65
E D McQueen	1 00
George Barber	3 00
Isaac Mitchell	3 00
Geo. W. Reese	1 85
Benjamin Morse	7 50
Eugene Campbell	2 35
Mr. Hiram Barrett	48
Hiram Barrett	85
Mrs. Eugene Campbell	85
B. A Kocker	2 35
Mrs. John Denton	48
Mrs. Milo Hart	85
Hamilton Whendon	48
Sylvester Brower	48
Robert Hunter Jr.	12 10
J M Mathewson	10 00
Martin Bro's.	1 00
Eli Denny	3 00
W Fox & Son	7 34
D G Look	23 50
Anderson & Findlay	50
R Vandvie	1 00
Chas Althen	1 00
Lowell Fire Department	33 00
Will Doolek	2 00
Devello Waters	3 00
Joseph Yetter	3 00
John L. Kopf	3 00
A J Hawk & Son	1 00
F H Sibley	1 00
R Quick	21 55

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

The chairman of the street committee asked for further time on ordinance. Granted.

Special committee appointed to visit other villages and cities and investigate the systems of electric plants, report as follows.

To the Common Council of the Village of Lowell:—

Your Committee, to whom was referred the inspection of different lighting plants, beg leave to submit the following report.

"The first lighting plant visited was Ovid. This is a municipal plant and run by steam in connection with water works, has been in operation one year last August. They are running 24 street lights of 2000 candle power for city lighting and 850 incandescents commercially. The first year of operation they consider the most expensive, owing to a number of changes which had to be made, and they report the cost to city not know how many lights they were operating nor how much they were paying, although he took us over and showed us the plant. A card received from the clerk states that they have 99 incandescents and 2 arc lights for which they pay $1,350 per year, and also says the incandescent system is fairly satisfactory but believes the arc better. This city is an exception, not claiming to be the best lighted city in Michigan.

The next and last place visited was Coldwater, where we arrived at about 9 o'clock the same evening. We immediately took a stroll about the city and found it very well lighted, in fact, so well lighted that a person can see nearly the whole length of some of the long est streets and see a person on the sidewalk very plainly for a long distance, although the streets are well lined with shade trees on both sides. The next morning we found the superintendent of the works who spent nearly all the forenoon with us showing us the plant and city. They have 77 street lights of 2,000 candle power and run until 2 o'clock all dark nights, operated by steam and run in connection with water works. They keep their accounts entirely separate and charge up the city with the 77 lights at $60 per light and the 105 hydrants at $27.50 per hydrant and after paying the interest on bonds and all expenses the city cleared $3,522 13 last year, ending March 31, but this sum together with quite an amount beside was made from the lighting part of the plant as the water works did not take care of itself, owing to the extension of the mains and the driving of new wells which was paid for out of the receipts.

They have two 120 horse power engines and 2 arc and 2 incandescent dynamos. Everything is kept in nice order, and the citizens are justly proud of their lighting plant. Each night the superintendent has an accurate account of the number of pounds of coal consumed during the day and the number of incandescent and arc lights used and the number of gallons of water pumped. The lighting plant has cost the city up to present time $34,000.

The rates for commercial lighting are very reasonable being $3 per month for one arc light from May to November and $5 from November to May, or $4 from November to May if two arcs are used. Incandescents charged 65 cents per month.

Your committee is more favorably impressed with incandescent street lighting, as operated in Dowagiac, than before the investigation, but yet believe that arcs are preferable if the city can afford a sufficient number and especially on the main streets, but as the incandescent can be operated for less money there would be more used and the light better distributed. Of the municipal plants visited we found not one but what is being operated successfully and a credit to the city, and all making money above interest and operating expenses. The citizens are proud of the enterprise and all interested in making them successful.

D. G. LOOK.

Trustee Lee moved that the report be accepted and placed on file. Yess 6, Nays 0.

Trustee Look moved that we adjourn. Lost, Yess 2, Nays 4.

Trustee Quick presented the following proposition:

To the Honorable Common Council of the Village of Lowell, Gentlemen: The undersigned Company most respectfully submit the following proposition for your consideration: Twenty-five (25) arc lights, Moon schedule, and all dark nights until one o'clock, three or five years, $60.00 per lamp per year. Lowell Water & Light company, by O. C. McDannell, pres't.

Trustee Quick moved that the proposition be accepted and adopted. Amended by Trustee Lee that the proposition be laid on the table for one week for further consideration. Carried, Yess 6, Nays 0.

Trustee Winegar moved that the council adjourn for one week. Yess 6, Nays 0.

A. W. BURNETT, Clerk.

C. J. Church. C. A. Church.

BANKING HOUSE OF

C. J. Church and Son

LOWELL, MICH.

Established at Greenville, 1861; Lowell '88.

General Banking Business Done.

Money loaned on Real Estate or Bankable Paper. Interest paid on Time Deposits. Exchanges available in all the Commercial Cities of the World at current rates.

WE SOLICIT YOUR BUSINESS.

of operating plant first year to be $810 more than receipts from commercial lighting. These figures can not be relied upon to be exactly correct however, as the plant is steamed up continually on account of operating water pumps and the division of labor and fuel between water and lights is only e timated. With the present able management they expect to be able soon to make the commercial lighting pay all expenses of operation and interest. They have only one 100 horse power engine, which necessitates quite a loss of fuel when running with a light load. The cost of the plant was $12,000.

The next place visited was Dowagiac, arriving there at about 6 o'clock in the evening. Here the municipal plant does only the city lighting, the commercial lighting all being done by a private company. The streets are lighted with 120 32 candle power incandescents suspended from the center of the streets at the corner of every block. The city has a good many shade trees and the lamps are suspended very low so the light is distributed better under the trees. Each lamp has a porcelain reflector which seems to work well as a distributor of light. This plant is also operated in connection with water works and would do commercial lighting only owing to having bought out another company an agreement was made that the city should not enter into competition with them for such lighting for a given length of time. The engineer said the cost of operation of the 120 lights was 90c each per month but as at Ovid, this is only estimated and might be more or less but engineer was confident it was no more. The city bought the plant for $10,000 from the private company and both use the same poles. The citizens are proud of their lighting plant and claim to have the best lighted city of its size in Michigan. A person only seeing the lights on Main street in the business portion would at first call it a poorly lighted town as the light reflecting from the business places makes the incandescents look rather dim, but on going back to the adjoining streets away from these lights a person is more favorably impressed with the system.

Next comes Niles with a municipal plant, where we arrived at about 8 o'clock in the morning, and while we did not see the city, lighted judge it to be a well lighted city. The plant is run by water power about two miles out of town. They also operate water works in connection but keep a careful account of expenditures in each department. They are operating 70 street lights of 2,000 candle power all night and have been running about eighteen months under city ownership, the plant having formerly belonged to a private company to whom the city was paying $60 per year per light with privilege of purchase at a certain time. The price paid was $37,200 for entire lighting plant with 25 miles of wire, 13 acres of ground and water privilege. It was considered a very exorbitant price but city thought they preferred this to contract system. The first year under municipal ownership it cost the city $19.50 per light for its street lights, but both the city clerk and electrician informed us that at present the commercial lighting, paying $850 per month, was paying all expenses, interest, etc., and the city was getting its lighting free. The cost the first year being more on account of adding new machinery which was paid for from the receipts. The commercial rates are very low, being only three dollars per month for arcs and from 20 to 40 cents per month for incandescents, according to number used, and about $25 per year for light in a house with 16 lamps or on meter at 30 cents per 100 Watt hours—just one half the price charged here.

We were at Three Rivers a short time and found them operating under a three year contract for arc lights of 2000 candle power until midnight, moonlight schedule, at $55 per year, steam plant, but soon to be changed to water power. City Clerk thought municipal lighting was the thing for any city, but they could not make satisfactory arrangements to buy out present company, so decided to contract 3 years longer.

Next comes Sturgis, lighted by a private company with incandescents. The incandescents are suspended from the poles on the side of street close to the walk. They are most of them only 16 candle power lamps and are indeed a poor affair as far as affording any light, not giving much more light than a kerosene street lamp. We did not see the city clerk and the mayor apparently had been there only a few days, as he did not know how many lights they were operating nor how much they were paying, although he took us over and showed us the plant. A card received from the clerk states that they have 99 incandescents and 2 arc lights for which they pay $1,350 per year, and also says the incandescent system is fairly satisfactory but believes the arc better. This city is an exception, not claiming to be the best lighted city in Michigan.

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D. G. LOOK.

Trustee Lee moved that the report be accepted and placed on file. Yess 6, Nays 0.

Trustee Look moved that we adjourn. Lost, Yess 2, Nays 4.

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Trustee Winegar moved that the council adjourn for one week. Yess 6, Nays 0.

A. W. BURNETT, Clerk.

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

AGAIN THE LIGHTING QUESTION.

Lowell, Nov, 6, 1895.

Editor LEDGER, Sir:—

With your permission we would like to give a short review of the proceedings and facts with regard to our past and prospective electric lighting of the village. A little over five years ago our common council contracted with the Lowell Electric company for five years at $100 per arc light per annum. Although one of the councilmen was a stockholder in said company, contrary to statute the village remained silent until the expiration of the contract, and then petitioned the common council for a reduction in the price paid for lighting in the future. In accordance with the request of the petitioners, the council advertised in a paper or two for bids, but no bids were received, as we have been informed, after which said company was asked to put in a bid, and did so at $75. The council offered to contract to pay $50, which was emphatically refused by the company, after which the council was "going to submit the company's bid to the voters of the village. Upon the company's learning of this it asked to withdraw its bid, which it was improperly allowed to do. Then when the company thought it had us in its power, came the bluff or tidings that it was going to put in new machinery and transmit its power and light to Grand Rapids, carrying the idea that Lowell might shut up shop and grope in darkness hereafter. The council, taking the company at its word, chose committees to ascertain the prices paid by other towns for light, and whether or not we could find sufficient power to enable us to erect a municipal electric plant of our own. The council acting quietly and harmoniously did their work well and have secured the right of flowage to two good water powers on Flat river in the north west part of Keene, above those owned by the company. As soon as the council's movements became known through a correspondent to the Lowell Journal from Keene, parties in the interest of said company or parties belonging therewith attempted to buy some land or lands along said water powers to prevent the consumation of the council's undertaking, but to no avail. The committee to secure said power or powers did their work well, and have had Surveyor Skeels at work in assisting them to make an estimate of the expense of damming the river, erecting an electric plant, as well as the feasibility and advisability of such an undertaking, which they expect to submit to the council and citizens next Monday evening. A special committee was also appointed to take a junketing trip to other towns owning municipal plants and ascertaining the relative cost of the running thereof, which committee filed their report to the council last Monday evening which was accepted. Thus far things were apparently unanimous and harmonious, but to the surprise of many of the council, one of its members arose and placed on the table a sealed envelope and moved its immediate acceptance and adoption, which was seconded by another member. President Bergin remarked that it would be well before voting to know what the envelope contained. Upon opening the envelope it was found to contain a bid from said Electrical company to light the streets of Lowell for three years or five, twenty-five arc lights at $60 per arc per year, without any restrictions for mercantile lighting or power. This motion was laid on the table for one week. This movement was a great surprise to many, and subsequent information reveals the fact that one of the company was closeted with three of our honorable councilmen one day, or evening of last week, which, perhaps may partially explain the change of heart of these two over zealous councilmen and perhaps the third who has been reported as pledged. After the council have had the cold shoulder of a soulless corporation presented to them and after putting the village to great expense in finding a way out of its clutches, the people would like to know, why the change of front, by the responsible councilmen. Is it threats or money? The people they represent have a right to ask and know. It is decidedly our opinion that under the facts and circumstances of the past month or so, that it is the bounden duty of our servants, the Common Council, to let the people know the result of their investigations, and to submit the question to the vote of the people, whether or not we shall have a municipal plant of our own, that we can have light and power at first cost, and a lever for the encouragement of other manufacturers to locate in our village. Backed forthwith with permanent and cheap power. As to the members of said corporations who live in Lowell we will be charitable enough to believe in the old adage "That the dog wags the tail" and they are not primarily responsible for the acts of the corporation.

M. M. P.

Going to buy a winter cloak or wrap? Weekes' ad in this issue is worth 25 cents to apply on such a purchase. Cut it out and buy before the stock is depleted.

Get that suit pressed at Smith's.

WANTED—Several trustworthy gentlemen or ladies to travel in Michigan for established, reliable house. Salary $780 and expenses. Steady position. Enclose reference and self addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Third Floor, Omaha Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

FOR WEAR.....

Comfort
Style
And More for the Money,

BUY SHOES

OF

ANDERSON & FINDLAY,

West Side Shoe Store.

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.

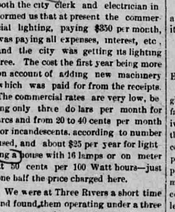
J. M. GOODSPEED, M. D., Office and Residence on Hudson street. Office hours from 9 to 10 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m., Sunday, 2 to 5 p. m.

FARMERS HOTEL
Lowell, Mich., G. F. Lane, Prop. Rates $1 00 per day, $3 50 per week. Good meals and clean beds.

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

MAINS & MAINS,
Attorneys at Law,
Lowell and Lake Odessa Mich.
We Respectfully Solicit Your Business.

JOYFUL NEWS for Boys and Girls!! Young and Old!! A NEW INVENTION just patented for Home Use!
BROWN'S FOOT POWER LATHES, Circular, Scroll and Fret Sawing, Turning, Boring, Drilling, Grinding, Polishing and Screw Cutting. For Carpenters, Cabinet Makers, Carriage Makers, Black, White, Silver, Copper and Goldsmiths, Architects, Amateurs, Gentlemen, Clergymen, Teachers, Jewelers, Dentists, FARM BOYS and everybody else. USERS HAVE WRITTEN:
"Have had 4 years, would not take $300. Save $40." "Cost me $60. Thave received $200. Had it 3 years. It is worth twice its cost."
"I could not do without it."
"Have saved many. This is the best. Beats them all."
"Is earning my living with it."
Price $5 to $50. Send 6 Cents for 300 pages of Latha Instruction and Description.
EPHRAIM BROWN, Lowell, Mass.



THE BOSTON PIANOS

For DURABILITY, BEAUTY, SWEETNESS OF TONE and LIGHTNESS OF TOUCH ARE UNEXCELLED.

If you want a high grade Piano at a medium price, buy the Boston.

If you want an attractive case, buy the Boston.

If you want the best Action used in any piano, buy the Boston.

THE BOSTON PIANO CO.,
South Buckeye St., WOOSTER, O.

We Are Still

Doing Business at the Old Stand!

LOW PRICES AND A No. 1

Goods All the Year Round—We Invite You to Come and Examine Our Stock.

Our groceries are seasonable.
Prices always reasonable,
Don't be afraid
We want your trade,
And with all our might
We'll do what is right—
To get it
And to keep it.

Yours for business on the square,

C. BERGIN,
Lowell, Mich.

Haying purchased the interest of J. J. McNaughton and Burton J. McNaughton in the firm of J. J. McNaughton & Co., I speak for a continuance of the patronage of all old customers and

WELCOME

All who want anything in Fresh or Salt Meats to call. I intend to keep a first class market and guarantee prices, quality and courteous treatment to all. Thanking you for past favors and hoping to merit a continuance I am

Yours truly,
Newton L. Coons.

We Give Tick to All

Your Watches and Clocks If they have ceased to tick, Bring them in and have them Repaired Right at a Right Price.

U. B. WILLIAMS

Merciful Man

Is merciful to his beast. So says the good book. This leads us to remark that cold weather is coming, when you will need a

Horse Blanket.

We have them, from 60c. to $4.00, the lowest and best ever sold in Lowell, for money or marbles.

H. S. SCHREINER.

Ask to see our 5A Fit All Attachment Blanket, just out.

Feed Ground

Having put in a Feed Mill and Cob Crusher, I am prepared to grind all kinds of feed and give you your own "stuff,"

While you wait.

All kinds of Feed Sold and Delivered anywhere inside the Village Your patronage respectfully solicited.

J. FINCKNEY.

One door north Rouse's Machine shop, Lowell.

No Fear Of a Failure

If you are cooking on one of the

Peninsular Wrought Steel Ranges

So evenly is their heat regulated and so simple their mechanism, that it is easy for the merest beginner to cook a delicious meal. Burn any fuel. Double walls of wrought steel and asbestos lined—almost everlasting.

A Written Guarantee with every one.

PENINSULAR STAMPING CO. DETROIT

FOR FIRE

INSURANCE

CALL ON

C. D. EDDY & CO.,

Office of Town Clerk.

WANTED—Several trustworthy gentlemen or ladies to travel in Michigan, established, reliable house. Salary $780 and expenses. Steady position. Enclose self addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Third Floor, Omaha Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Get prices on fall suits at Smith's before buying elsewhere.

Ladies or gents can buy the best $2 shoe in the market at Anderson & Findlay's.

See Ecker & Son for wood and kindlings.

ISABEL;

OR

From Shop to Mansion,

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

BY MRS. F. M. HOWARD.

[Copyrighted, 1895.]

"Where is father? Have you seen him of late?" There was an undercurrent of anxiety in his voice.

"Pompey and he, with Grace, went to drive," she replied. "Isn't it wonderful how he clings to her! Ah! if I could only win his loving reconciliation how happy happy I should be," and she sighed heavily.

"It is indeed a singular affection, and Grace seems to return his love sincerely and fully," said Mr. Falconer. "I doubt if you could have persuaded him to return with us had it not been for her influence. Do you know, dear, I feel a vague anxiety about him whenever he is out."

"But Pompey is so strong and so devoted to him," returned Isabel, quickly, "I need not be thought of danger. Perhaps I did wrong to bring him away from his home haunts, but I did so long to win his affection, if not his recognition," and she looked at her husband with a newly-awakened sense of alarm.

"Do not let my fancy distress you," he said; "he is probably as safe with Pompey here as at home; by the way, I have a letter for you from Lodie," and he handed her a white envelope. "I was careless to have forgotten it so long."

"On account of your niece the postman came, you naughty man," she said, playfully shaking her finger at him. "Dear girl, her room seems so warm and lonely," she added with the seal eagerly. "She will be here in a week," commenting as she read, "and her parents a month later. Dear, happy little girl; I little thought that in bringing her here I was bringing her to home, love and happiness."

"I little thought when I consented, strongly against my will, I assure you, to accompany Lillian on a bonnet excursion, that I was to meet my fate, the other half of myself, so to speak," he replied.

"There is a divinity that shapes our ends, rough hew them as we will," quoted Isabel, looking at him thoughtfully. "It is a beautiful thought, too, my dear, that there is a great over-ruling Providence which, however weakly and blindly we may be struggling to find the right path in life, can make even our slightest acts the leading strings by which we are drawn toward the crowning events of our lives. Had you come in five minutes later I should have been in the work room, and Jennie Dewey would have fitted Lillian with a bonnet."

"In which case Grace would probably have been no Mrs. Falconer to this day," he replied, with a smile.

They went down to the dining-room arm-in-arm, and found, to Isabel's relief, that Mr. Carrington and Grace were there before them. "We had such a lovely drive," said Grace, eagerly. "Pompey is such a grand driver, the horses seem to know every word he says to them, don't they, Papa Carrington?"

He nodded with a smile; he was never talkative, and his eyes had the dreamy expression of one just roused from sleep. His intimate friend Isabel had not changed, nor she seemed an object of mild wonder to him as she called him father, and lavished the affection which she could not repress upon him.

He would often look in her eyes with the same puzzled look which he first wore, and say, mournfully: "It is strange, very strange, how you remind me of some one I have known but can not recall."

The child, however, seemed a thing of the present; a reality which he could grasp, suggesting no torturing thoughts which refused to take definite form, and on her he lavished the love which Isabel so craved, keeping her beside him hour after hour.

He said little about his Southern home; his second to have faded from his mind; but occasionally he would look about him as if he missed some familiar presence, and ask Pompey if Major Carrington had come to see, and receive with ever-recurring surprise the intelligence that he had not.

Pompey had taken care of him so long that he knew just how to humor every whim and make him comfortable. He was a splendid felour; a perfect specimen of his race; tall, stalwart, and with a keen intelligence which would have done credit to many in a higher station. His devotion to his unfortunate charge was untiring, and no inconvenience was too great to suffer in his interest. Grace shared in his protective love, and he was never weary of contributing to her pleasure with a run or stories, which were fully appreciated by the child.

Little returned at the time appointed, and was once more domiciled in her room. She was so much better now that she could make short drives easily; winding her crutch, and her face, sweet and pure always, was illumined with a soft glow of happiness which rendered it doubly charming.

Dr. Conroy, though an unsentimental man, could not control his eyes, and watched her with a devouring look which plainly showed his heart, and the tender care which the bluff, stalwart doctor showed toward his fragile little patient was touching; even the gentle little mother had been entirely willing to surrender her darling into his keeping when she saw his devotion and her love for him.

They decided to remove to Philadelphia in a short time, and already a neat little cottage had been engaged for them by the doctor, who had entered into the life of the little mother and the kind f ther with the warm interest of a son.

Pompey was intending to return to Elm Park with his charge in a few days when an event occurred which materially altered all plans in the household. It had been raining, and the streets were in a slippery and inconvenient state which precluded walking or driving.

Chester Carrington was in the gloomy, brooding state of mind which always, in a greater or less degree, accompanied a low, depressing state of the atmosphere, and was rendered intensely aggravated by an electric storm.

Pompey had followed him closely, and strives painfully to amuse or turn his mind upon pleasant topics, but he had shown himself strangely impatient of control, and, as he had his attention more some fanciful errand, he managed to slip away unobserved and wandered out upon the street.

Pompey was greatly alarmed when he returned and found his charge missing and many moments of valuable time was spent searching his big house, in the hope that he had gone into some of the rooms.

Isabel feared Pompey's absence only when she learned the cause. Mr. Falconer was not at home and Tom was out on an errand, so Pompey rushed out alone upon his search, eagerly inquiring of each policeman and pitting them upon the lookout.

No one had noticed the missing man, and Pompey started for the police headquarters in search of assistance. He was hastening along a crowded thoroughfare when his attention was caught by the familiar form of the object of his search in advance of him.

TO BE CONTINUED

ALTON.

Father Crumley of Parnell was a guest at Richard McGee's Monday, as was also Mr. Waite, of Plainfield.

Visitors at E Ring's Monday were: Armon Ring and wife, of Keene, and Austin Shoup and wife, of Carson City.

George Converse and wife of Keene spent Sunday at Dell Conklin's.

Maurice Trumbull is entertaining his brother, Frank, of Evart.

Otis White received 8 000 lbs of coping, 16 Berea stone posts from Grand Rapids, and 7 barrels of art brick, last week from Cleveland Ohio, to be placed in their family lot in the Alton cemetery.

We understand that Arthur Reid is failing quite fast.

A large attendance at the church Sunday morning, and all present enjoyed the discourse which was delivered by Elder Smith, from Revelations.

Doras Church and wife are in Grand Rapids a part of this week.

Chas Keech arrived from North Dakota, last week Friday. He was sick with typhoid fever for several weeks, which delayed his coming home.

Orla Weekes and sister Edith visited friends in Keene last week Friday.

J. D. Frost, George Frost, Charles Wilson with their wives went to Lowell last week Saturday to surprise their mother, Mrs. Jesse Frost, remaining for that it was her birthday.

Agents from Chicago for the sale of maps and charts for schools, called on our directors Monday.

Visitors at D. A. Church's Sunday were: Chester Church and wife, of Lowell; Charles Godfrey and wife of Oakfield and Mr. Herrington and daughter Florence of Caumsburg.

Mrs. Fred Wingier accompanied her sister, Mrs. John Wingier, to New Philadelphia, Ohio, to visit friends a few weeks.

Fred Maloolm and Dan LeClear of Lowell were in Alton one day last week.

Myrtle and Hazel Condon had an attack of tonsilitis last week.

Mr. Gile of Belding, was a guest of P. Purdy last week.

Miss Snyder of Lowell visited at Wiley Reynolds' last week.

Miss Libbie Roth of Lowell is spending a few days this week with Mrs. Wm. Cox.

The Alton Swiss band will give an entertainment here in the Grange hall Friday evening, November 15, followed by a dance.

The Brownies decorated the wagon shop Saturday night.

Roy Ford is on the sick list.

Coons sells a good double breasted man's suit for $6.00.

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

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

FALLASBURG NEWS.

Mrs. Richardson has returned home after a two weeks visit with friends in Gratton.

Year Sayles was home over Sunday. She is attending school at Lowell.

Mrs. M. C. Denny spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. J. C. Richmond at Lowell.

E. Condon and wife visited at Orrin Sayles' Sunday.

Fred Smith and wife, of Grattan, visited with the family of Willis Rexford, Saturday and Sunday.

Henry Fallas and wife, of Grand Rapids, visited their father, Wesley Fallas over Sunday.

Mrs. Frank wilson of Muir was the guest of her mother, Mrs. R. C. Adams a few days this week.

Walter and Ruth Higgins and Ida Conway of Keene, were guests on Willie Rexford and wife Sunday evening.

Sunday last was the forty-first birthday of Mrs. Ida Pottruff, and her relatives resolved not to pass the day by unnoticed. Accordingly the lady's parents, brothers and sister with their families to the number of twenty dropped in upon her unawares and a quiet family reunion was the pleasant result; Mrs. Pottruff's numerous friends will unite in wishing her many happy returns of the day.

Mrs. J. Mastenbrook was the guest of Mrs. Emma Beckwith Sunday and Monday.

Anna Pottruff is spending the week with her aunt, Mrs. G. Sears, in Grattan.

Mrs Armstrong is in poor health, being very sick Sunday night.

Many from this place attended the funeral of James Richmond, at Lowell Monday.

Mrs. Daniel Anderson went to Ann Arbor for treatment. She went middle and arrived at her destination safely.

Mrs. James Frederick spent last week at Lake Odessa.

Mr. John Gee of Lowell is helping M. C. Denny please the houses of Messrs Stebbens and Bowers.

$3 buys the best and latest style mens shoes at Anderson & Findlay's.

Butter & Craw want butter and eggs and farm produce and will pay the highest price.

VERGENNES.

Rev. James Wesbrook and family of Bowne were guests of his sister, Mrs Mary Kerr, last week, they also visited other relatives.

John Crakes and wife are entertaining the former's brother Will, and family of Freeport, this week.

Mrs. Hiram Frazier has been having a visit with a sister from Barry county, recently.

Mrs. Maggie Scott and daughter Mary, and grandson Clayton, of Grattan, are guests of Mrs. Mary Kerr.

The annual meeting of the Vergennes Detective association was held at their headquarters Monday evening, November 4, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, D. S. Blanding; vice president, Lute Bailey; treasurer, Hiram Frazier; secretary, P. W. McPherson; telegram receiver, G. W. Crosby; executive committee, John Bergin, Dan Mann, Fred Hodges; delegate to state convention, D. S. Blanding.

Mr. LEDGER man, please look at our items of last week and see if the one about Mr. Merriman's cora, does not read that he got thirteen hundred and thirty bushels of corn off from fourteen acres of ground. That is the way we sent it share. Patsy.

Patsy should disabuse herself of the idea that the printer is the only person with whom mistakes are possible. The item referred to above, was printed word for word as Patsy wrote it; and the copy can be seen at this office. Patsy, we have heard it said that, Honest confession is good for the soul. ED. LEDGER.

A good Jersey heifer calf costs only 50 cents at A. N. Coons.

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

That dollar underwear of the Staley make is extra quality. They are sold by Coons.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Mrs. B. B. Joyce and son Joseph visited Mike McAndrews and wife Friday.

Mrs. P. Breshnehan is quite sick, with malarial fever.

Willie Murphy is improving.

Dan Doyle and Tom Murphy have gone to the woods.

School commenced in the Aldrich district Monday; Joseph Joyce, teacher.

Pat Bowler, who has been very sick, is getting better.

Miss Maggie Mulligan has been spending a few days with her parents J. Mulligan and wife.

Miss Mary Heffron of Grand Rapids is home visiting her parents, George Heffron and wife.

Word comes from Denver, Colorado, that Rev. Father Michael Francis Sullivan died Monday morning. He has three brothers here: James Sullivan, Doctor Sullivan, of Big Rapids, and John Sullivan of Bowne; also a sister, Mrs. Conway, of Grand Rapids. Father Sullivan was ordained October 28, 1862, and died October 28, 1895. He has a large circle of friends here who mourn his loss.

Jim Heffron, Jr, was in Grand Rapids one day last week on business.

Neil Coyle and Pete Murphy of Ada, made a business trip to Chicago, last week.

A large number attended the dance at Gratton Center Friday night. A good time reported.

Mrs. Delaney is on the sick list.

We are sorry to hear that Will White cut his foot one day last week while splitting wood. Ormie Howard had to hire another man.

The marriage of Richard Bowler and Margaret Heffron was published Friday in the Catholic church.

Father Crumley has his new house completed.

Will Donovan is improving slowly.

Gloves and mittens in endless variety and prices surprisingly small, at Coons.

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

Egg, stove and nut coal, best quality, $5.00 per ton at R. B. Boylan

Lowell Ledger.

F. M. JOHNSON, Publisher.

LOWELL, . . MICH.

Sooner or later pride is bound to step on dynamite.

The important thing is now how long we are going to live, but how.

Lord Sackville should have abandoned diplomacy before he entered it.

Humperdink has written an opera. His name probably suggested the plot.

In resorting to dynamite warfare the Cuban insurgents are not exactly helping their case.

Chili has a cabinet crisis. How presumptuous some of these little countries are becoming.

Senator Quay is 62 years old. While we were ignorant of his exact age we felt confident that he was more than 7.

The Evanston Industrial school still has girls, but——. That's where the story ends for the present.

The Stanford case in California appears to be a sort of second edition of the famous case of Jarndyce vs. Jarndyce.

How Dr. Talmage could hesitate to accept a call to Washington is what puzzles Deacon McKinley and Elder Reed.

It is no longer proper to speak of "Detroit's Mayor Pingree." It is "Mayor Pingree's Detroit." He has been nominated again.

In view of the "new woman" movement, we can't help wondering if the prize fight of the future will be a hair-pulling match.

There is still much for woman in housekeeping. The housekeeper of a Chicago millionaire has just led the old man to the altar.

A writer in the American Magazine declares that George Washington was a spring poet. Thus the iconoclast continues to get in his work.

Hamlet, when he was soliloquizing as to whether it was to be or not to be, was not in half as much of a quandary as our modern prizefighters and their backers.

Chicago telephone girls are kicking because knickerbockers have been prohibited. That practically settles it; whatever the telephone girls say always goes.

As between hazing and heresy in our theological seminaries, it is not recalled that the heretics have as yet pounded any of their fellows and thrown them over the fence to die.

A Canadian paper says that a man who was run over by a train of cars was "fatally injured," his head having been severed from his body. Such cases generally prove fatal, at least in this country.

A man in Benzonia, Mich., has invented an electric shampooer which he guarantees to cure the worst case of next morning. If his claim is well founded Dr. Keeley will have to go out of business.

The mean policeman of Minneapolis who sent Miss Trixy Morton home because she had on her bicycle bloomers may some day find himself out of a job and a new woman in red pants wielding his club.

The National Hay association which has just concluded its session at Cincinnati omitted to say a word about grass widows. But they can look out for themselves, and the association probably knew it.

An old mariner said, that though his vessel remained in port but a day, he always dropped her anchor, or tied up at the pier. Deposit your church letter if you would not be driven by the wind and tossed upon uncertain waters. You can always get a "clearing" when you wish to move. The church is an inn for a night's lodging as well as a home for permanent residence.

For several years past the town of Mishawaka, Ind., has been scourged annually by contagious disease, causing many deaths. About three months ago an epidemic of diphtheria broke out which quickly spread over the entire village, with many fatalities. Workmen engaged on an electric plant shut off the water the other day to drain the large pit or reservoir from which the water mains of Mishawaka are supplied. The bed of the pit was covered with dead fish, snakes, dogs, cats and other dead animals. Workmen who attempted to clean the pit were overcome. All of the water used in Mishawaka was drawn through this mass of decaying animal matter.

A cabinet officer says it is "discourteous in the highest degree" to Spain for Americans to make public demonstration of sympathy for the Cuban patriots. That may be, but questions of politeness do not trouble Americans when they are commenting on the efforts of oppressed people to free themselves from cruel tyranny.

Eight hundred soldier boys from Chicago are billed to appear in Atlanta on Chicago day, which will occur some time next month. Look out for tall skirmishing on this occasion.

IS A FRIEND TO CUBA.

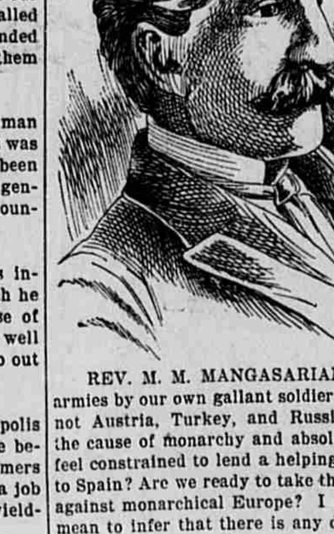
CHICAGO PREACHER SAYS TURN ON THE GUNS.

M. M. Mangasarian, the Eloquent Chicago Preacher, Says We Are a Warlike Nation When Liberty Groans—Predicts a Death Struggle.

IF THE American people intend to confine themselves to a verbal expression of sympathy for Cuba, they should not make the mistake of overvaluing such an expression, writes M. M. Mangasarian, the eloquent Chicago preacher in the Evening Post of that city. The mere fact, he continues, that the sympathy expressed is American, and that it is grandly uttered, that it is cheered to the echo by a million hearts and signed by a million hands, does not change in the least the nature of the sympathy—it remains an expression, no more. We cannot say that the Cubans will fight much better and hold their ground much longer after they receive a copy of our resolutions.

There are two things indispensable to the Cubans if they are to win the day against Spain—men and money. In the eloquence of our friendship for the little island we must not lose sight of this fact; but are we ready to give these people more than our verbal sympathy? Are we sufficiently interested in the cause for which they are shedding their blood to send them our soldiers, ships and shekels? A few of the speakers at the Chicago mass meeting openly advocated such a course, and if it could be adopted it would surely inspire the Cubans to victory more than anything that was said or resolved at Central Music hall. The sight of American soldiers fighting side by side with them against the tyrant and oppressor, and a glimpse of the star-spangled banner floating over their heads would undoubtedly strike sparks upon the Cuban heart.

But before we resolve to do this, we must carefully count the cost. Aside from the question whether we, as a nation, can fight Spain on the sea—for there is where most of the fighting will take place—we may, by our interference, provoke the monarchical powers of Europe and Asia to the assistance of Spain. If we, for the cause of freedom and humanity, may recognize Cuba as a belligerent power and swell her



REV. M. M. MANGASARIAN.

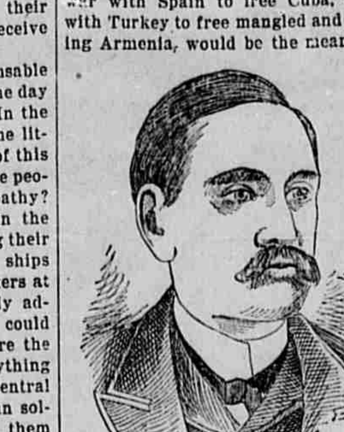
armies by our own gallant soldiers, will not Austria, Turkey, and Russia, for the cause of monarchy and absolutism, feel constrained to lend a helping hand to Spain? Are we ready to take the field against monarchical Europe? I do not mean to infer that there is any danger of our being licked by such a possible European coalition, nevertheless we must be prepared for the worst.

I, for one, believe in rendering to the insurgents all the material assistance in our power. In the first place, we are, at least indirectly, responsible for Cuba's struggle for independence. We have set her the example. Our victory has been an inspiration to her. Even as King Henry I. said to his soldiers: "It is I who have brought you into this straight," we can say to the people of this beautiful island: "It is our declaration of independence that has awakened you; it is the cry of liberty from our shores that has found an echo in your hearts; it is our hatred of oppression with which your cheeks tingle and your pulses beat, and we shall not forsake you in the hour of your trial." In helping Cuba we are only standing up for our own principles, we are giving the most conclusive evidence of our faith in our republic, and it is better to go to war for such a purpose and be whipped by Europe than to withdraw from the contest and see those who would follow our example ground to dust. Has America a mission and a future, or does all her glory lie in the past?

Have we reached the climax of our evolution? If liberty is worth fighting for for ourselves, it is worth fighting for for humanity; if slavery is a curse which must be put down in America, it is a curse which we, as Americans, must put down everywhere. Wherever there is a people oppressed and in chains we must send, not only our sympathy by word of mouth, but, if need be, send also the flag and the sword of this nation. We are committed to such a role by the history we have made. To turn our back upon any nation struggling for self-government is to forfeit our claim to the leadership of the world. Is all our ardor for freedom and independence limited to our own household? Was it a principle or mere personal profit which kindled the patriotism of our American fathers in the war of the revolution?

The most un-American thing is the fear of war—America is the child of war and rebellion. Liberty is not a gift of the gods; it is wrested from the hands of tyrants. It would be more after the spirit of Washington, Franklin, Jefferson, Patrick Henry and Lincoln to have an army and navy and a well- equipped treasury with which to make ourselves felt on every battle field of freedom and humanity than to withdraw from the great arena where truth and falsehood, liberty and oppression clash and clang with "blows of death," and live on like a "herd of swine" bent upon growing fat, and deaf to the bugle summons of liberty.

One reason why there is so much political corruption and abuse of power, why our cities are badly governed and why the standard of American citizenship, instead of rising, is falling, is the absence of other than purely personal issues to challenge our devotion. We are too much absorbed in our own affairs, we are too unneighborly, too much isolated, too radically cut loose and severed from the rest of the world, and what we need is some cause which will take us out of ourselves, lift us beyond ourselves and give us a moment's relaxation from the monotony of the pursuit of our own private interests. A war with Spain to free Cuba, a war with Turkey to free mangled and bleeding Armenia, would be the means of a



T. E. PALMA, PRESIDENT OF CUBA.

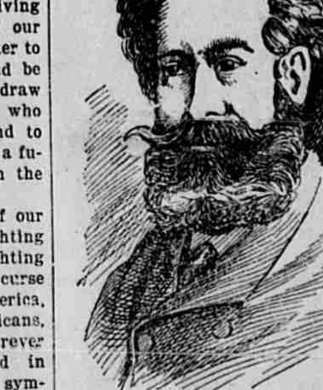
great moral gain to our people; it would at once raise America to a higher height of excellence, to a larger, keener life; we would then indeed become alive at every pore. The cost would be tremendous, but all good things cost. The scepter is falling from Europe, westward is the march of empire! There is a loud knocking at the door of America—will she answer the call of humanity?

There has been an Italian renaissance, German and English reformation—the time has come for an American emancipation of the oppressed of the world. If we persist in a course of neutrality and indifference, we shall some day suffer for it. We will become so unused to war, so afraid of fire and blood, so engrossed in commerce and pleasure, that the weakest nation shall drive us from the field. We shall develop into fine talkers, with the best appetite in the world for superlatives, but the worst to face a foe and strike a blow. We shall then be a people, but not a nation, a people without a future—a shopkeeping and manufacturing people, leaving it to other nations to defend principles, to spread ideas and advance the kingdom of righteousness and freedom at the point of the bayonet, if need be. A people that will not fight is not a nation. "I am a man and I carry a sword," said a philosopher of Germany. "I am a nation and I carry a sword," must be the new American gospel.

MAX NORDAU.

A Few Words About a Notable Character of To-day.

Max Nordau, the author of the much-discussed book, "Degeneration," does not wish to be known as a specialist. In an interview recently he said the reason why he wrote "Degeneration" was that he was sick of always hearing himself spoken of as the author of "The Conventional Lies of Our Civilization." Now that he is being spoken of universally as the author of "Degeneration," he is writing a novel—his third—and will not write the philosophical work which he has in his head until he has disassociated himself from the specialty of philosophical writing. Dr. Nordau lives a very quiet, simple life with his mother and sister, whom he has entirely supported since he was 16 years old. He takes pleasure in nothing but work, and neither drinks, smokes, nor goes



MAX NORDAU.

out into society. He speaks English, French, Italian, German and Hungarian with equal fluency, and can converse in Russian, Spanish and the Scandinavian languages. He is, moreover, an urbane and amiable man. Nordau is now about 46 years of age. He is of Jewish extraction, and originally studied to be a doctor. His hours of literary work are from 8:30 p. m. till midnight.

THE SOUTH LAND.

GREAT CROPS AND FABULOUS PRICES FOR THEM.

How the Farmer has to Treat the Soil—A Sketch of the Seminoles and Their Everglade Homes—They Obey no Laws, Except Tribal.

Atlanta, Ga., October 22.

Two or three days at the Cotton States and International Exposition has failed to find for us features of any importance that were not observed at the World's Fair. The exposition is simply a world's fair in miniature. We find many of the same exhibits. We find also the Plaisance in full operation—jokes of all kinds and some creditable exhibitions. In short, if one did not attend the World's Fair, the Atlanta Exposition is worthy of attention. It will not interest one who attended the fair for more than two days.

One is convinced at once upon getting upon a street car that Hazen S. Pingree is not mayor of Atlanta. He is further fully impressed that the street car companies must own the city government. With wife and child of 10, we boarded a street car at the Union depot and asked to be set down at the Boulevard House, about a mile distant. We tendered ten cents as car fare. More was demanded by the conductor. Thinking that he wished fare for our 10-year-old, we passed up another nickle. That was not enough. Ten cents apiece all around was the price. And ten cents was the price for car fare all the time and has been in Atlanta, and a most unsatisfactory service it is at that. The common council of Atlanta and the city government in general is stated to us by the citizens to be woefully corrupt. Our experience in street cars would seem to bear out this theory. Atlanta is a beautiful city, surrounded by a magnificent scope of miserable, poor country, as Georgia country goes. The surface is very broken and the land worn out. We can see no use in such a section for so large and beautiful a city.

While upon our trip down in Southeastern Florida we once brought up in a camp of the Seminole Indians. This was in the edge of the Everglades, upon the New River, some six miles above Fort Louderdale. The Seminole is an Indian peculiar to himself. There are some 500 of the bucks left in the tribe, a few more squaws than bucks, and probably afew more "picannines," as they call their children, than bucks and squaws together. They inhabit the Everglades where they retreated during the early Indian wars, and where they have always and do still defy the government to capture and remove them to reservations. The Seminoles are the only Indians in the United States who still maintain their tribal relations, are not amenable to the laws of the United States and over whom the government has no control. The party which we come up with at New River were out on a trading expedition. They had come down the New River in their dug outs. One of the bucks spoke some English. We left him at night expecting to gain considerable information from him in the morning before our mule team was ready to leave. But, lo! in the morning at 5:30, poor Lo was too full for utterance. Some of the railroad men at work upon the grade near by had supplied him with a bottle. The fellow's name was Tommy Tiger. He could read and write a little, having been at school at Tampa for a time. The night before we had promised to get Congressman Linton to secure his entrance to the Indian school near Washington, and he was to have given us our answer the next morning. But the next morning he was too "full for utterance" on the question of education. He challenged us to a "clog" on the river bank, which was accepted, and as we assisted the poor fellow to wind off an Indian clog, our companion Johnson, of Springfield, Ill., snapped his "kodac" and immortalized the scene.

These Indians obey only their own laws. The penalty of death is administered upon slight occasion. They are a moral people, entirely devoid of any knowledge of religion, and for that matter of education. It was stated to us that Tommy Tiger, Dr. Big Cypress, Billy Bow Legs and Tommy Okeechobee are the only Indians in the tribe who can read and write. For over sixty years the Seminoles have defied the government. It would now be impossible for the government troops to capture them. They are familiar with every water way and island in the Everglades. A company of soldiers could not transport supplies for over a week's maintenance through this section. The Indian could subsist indefinitely. He could change his base of operations in a night and leave no trail. A month would be required to again locate him. His light dug-out cypress boat, executed with great skill mechanically, would transport a company of twelve or fifteen with supplies and not draw over three inches of water. We saw one of these boats. It was about sixty feet in length, some four feet in breadth and some three feet above the water. Four men could portage it a considerable distance. It carried two sails. It was a "dug-out," a cypress tree having been used. The mechanical work was exceedingly fine. Tommy Tiger had paintel "Seminola" upon the bows in quite fairly formed letters.

The bucks are magnificently built specimens of the human family. Tall, square-shouldered, deep-chested and strong of limb. They, as well as the squaws, who are very inferior physically, were dressed principally in buckskin. The squaws wore immense necklaces of beeds, bears' claws, bears' teeth and periwinkle shells. The Seminoles subsist principally upon fish and game. They kill large numbers of deer, bear, panther, wild cats and otter, selling the pelts. The otter of Florida is a splendid specimen of this family, and his skin averages the Indian about five dollars. Farming to some extent is engaged in. Our party came across a number of patches of pumpkins squashes, sweet potatoes and other garden truck growing upon the small "hammocks" of rich land to be found frequently in the pine woods. They were practically growing wild. They are never gathered except as needed, and are allowed to rot upon the ground and self seed in the case of squashes or pumpkins or to reproduce in the case of potatoes and other plants. We saw several gardens of white people where the sweet potato and Irish potato had grown for several years without replanting. They dig them when they need them, thinning out the mature plants, leaving the green ones. This would seem queer to a northern farmer. It certainly struck us as a peculiar method of cropping. But they can do no other way. If dug and stored they would spoil. Cellars are not necessary and there are none.

Southeastern Florida is largely fine sand land. There are a few "hammocks" of small extent of a sandy loam nature. These are low places of muck land; but the majority is fine sand. In Michigan it would be worthless for agriculture. Only the climate of Florida makes it very valuable. A successful southern Florida farmer spends more than double the amount for fertilizers each year per acre than a Michigan man takes off his land in value of crops. In some places for certain crops he spends as high as $85 per acre for fertilizers. He cannot afford to do without this heavy fertilization. His farm produces no fertilizer as does the northern farm. He has no barnyard to furnish manure. He has no rotted straw. He turns under no cloverseed as he raises same. He does sometimes sow a heaving sowing of cow peas after he has taken off his garden truck in February or March and turns it under before he plants his next crop in October—long enough before to allow it to rot.

If he raises June apples he scatters about two tons per acre of cottonseed meal over the ground and rakes it in to produce the plant. Before the plant fruits he again goes over the ground andsprinkles into the head of the plant his phosphate for purposes of fertilization. If he has an orange grove and is near the coast he gathers seaweed and cultivates it into the soil and mulches the roots of the trees with it, and perhaps plows under two crops of cow peas per year. Yet with all this, which furnishes a heavy body for the land, he lacks phosphates, ammonia and some other ingredients to cause his fruits to ripen and fill perfectly. He may add the phosphates by catching shark, tarpon, Porpoise and several other kinds of fish, bury them until they decompose, and then add them to the soil for phosphate. But this must be done intelligently; he must know what his soil contains and what it lacks, then supply the deficiency in an intelligent manner. This intelligence is easily acquired. Before a pinery is in bearing (twenty months) or an orange orchard produces fruit (four years) the man of average intelligence knows his business. His truck gardening is easily learned. His soil contains muck and lime only. The rest must be added. Any produce dealer will furnish the necessary ingredients. Remember that the high pine land or the muck land or the hammock land will produce good crops, farmed as the average northern farmer farms, the two latter for several years without fertilization; but a farmer cannot afford to do with an ordinary crop, where his muck land is worth from $500 to $1,000 per acre, as these lands are selling in places on Indian River, and where he can get from $3.50 to $7 per crate of three pecks for string beans, $4 to $8 per crate of three pecks for tomatoes, where his onions are worth say from $1,500 to $2,500 an acre for the Bermudas and his strawberries anywhere from 50 cents to $2.50 per quart. He must raise a full crop and must add fertilizers largely. The soil never has a rest in Florida. If it is not growing a crop of vegetables or fruits it is growing a crop of weeds; a continual drain is constantly being made upon the soil. We have seen pig weeds, the red root, growing upon the muck lands at and near Lynton, fully fourteen inches in diameter. This is upon land recently reclaimed from the salt marshes by the drainage canal, belonging to the Florida Land Company at Saginaw, which is being sold in two and one-half acre tracts for $125, and is equally as good as the land on Indian River selling for $1,000 per acre, and has the advantage of being 200 miles of thereabouts further south.

There is a condition of atmosphere in southern Florida very peculiar—its dryness—while at the same time irrigation is not necessary, as is the case in southern California. The rainy seasons are March and September. The March rains may be extended over into April and the September rains over into October, as was the case this year, but during the winter scarcely any rains occur, as is the case during the summer. In northern Florida the atmosphere is very humid. In southern Florida the opposite condition exists. It seems to be more like Arizona in this respect than any other section. For example, while passing by a meat shop at Lemon City, on Biscayne Bay, we noted that the butcher had a quarter of beef cut up into pieces of from five to eight pounds and hung up in the hot sun at the side of his shop. In response to inquiry he stated that he was curing it in the sun without first having been salted—was "jerking" it. The Indians in the Everglades cure their venison and bear meat by "jerking" it—sun curing. There were "no flies" on the beef we saw being sun cured.

Yet in a climate as dry as this irrigation is not necessary for good crops. Some farmers think it pays well to irrigate, which can be done comparatively inexpensive. We gave some attention to one system used by a pineapple grower at Palm Beach. He had sunk a half dozen four-inch drive wells about fifteen feet deep. From these he pumped the water by a windmill into a tank elevated about ten or fifteen feet. From this tank two main lines of two-inch gas piping were conducted through the center of his "pinery." From these were conducted about every six rods other stretches of gaspipe about three-quarters of an inch in size, from which arose standpipes of gas piping about six feet in height, at the tops of which were sprayers. Valves at the connections with the main pipes allowed the man in attendance to turn on water at any particular point at any time. Forty acres of pineapples were irrigated in this way. This is an expensive method, but the owner said it paid well. Orange groves, lemon groves and truck gardens are irrigated in the usual manner—with trenches. This is done very cheap here. A half dozen shallow drive wells, with a never-failing supply of water, which is warmer than the atmosphere in the summer, and a windmill, and the expense is covered. All the muck land is high enough to be above high tide, yet low enough not to dry out because of the twice-a-day irrigation it gets from old ocean. The salt water does not seem to affect the vegitation. These muck lands are along the canal for the most part, and a greater portion of the water comes from "sweet" water streams, yet enough works in from the ocean to make it brackish. The tide on Biscayne Bay is from sixteen to twenty inches; at St. Augustine, from four to six feet.

Because of the severe frosts last winter in northern and western Florida, the tide of emigration from other portions of Florida and from the northern states has turned to southeastern Florida, south of Pierce, in Bervard county, where very little damage was done by the frost. Scarcely any damage was done in Dade county, and none was done south of Palm Beach. With a mean water tempertarure of 70 degrees and a mean summer temperature of 80 degrees, tropical plants, flowers and vegetables thrive. One peculiar feature of the climate is that frosts occur at 46 degrees. The gulf stream passes within a half mile of the coast along Dade county's ocean frontage. The waters of the gulf stream at this point have a temperature of about 88 degrees, winter and summer. Jack Frost is vanquished with such an immense body of warm water so near at hand. Vessels, in passing up the coast, take advantage of the gulf stream, which has a current—as given to us—of six miles per hour, and sail with it. On going down the coast they also take advantage of it by getting in the eddy between the gulf stream and shore, frequently sailing within forty rods of the beach; yes, and even nearer. We think we saw a full-rigged ship within twenty rods of shore. It may have been a greater distance away than twenty rods, but it appeared to be very near at hand.

At Biscayne Bay the trade winds have full effect, and for eleven months out of the twelve the winds blow from the east to the southeast, tempering the climate so that 86 degrees is a high temperature, and then the stiff salt air breeze makes it invigorating. But that one month with the wind from the west, from off the Everglades, the temperature hangs close to 90, and the crop of mosquitoes furnished by the hammocks of the interior are very annoying—extremely so. Were it not for that one month of mosquitoes and hot weather, and the hurricanes which are liable to occur during the spring and fall equinox, Biscayne Bay section, or even all of Dade county, would have no drawbacks. These are the objections to her climate. Yet the hurricanes very seldom do any considerable damage on shore. A 90 or 100 mile per hour zephyr for three days is liable to keep one a hustling to keep his hair on as it whistles through his whiskers.

The new town of Linton, named after Congressman Linton, of Saginaw, mention of which was made in our last letter, is situated very handsomely upon the ocean front between Palm Beach and Miami, about thirty miles above the head of Biscayne Bay. The gulf stream passes nearer to Linton than to any other portion of Dade county. It is the only town in the county situated upon the ocean front. Palm Beach is upon the west side of Lake Worth, about one and a half miles from the ocean. Miami, Biscayne, Buena Vista, Lemon City, Cocoanut Grove and Cutler are upon the west side of Biscayne Bay, fully ten miles from the ocean. Linton will be first fully settled by the Southern Florida Land Company, of which D. Swynton, of Saginaw, is secretary. Their other towns will be commenced. A no more pleasant spot, a no more commanding view of old ocean, can be found in Florida, than it to be had at Linton's ocean frontage.

The politics of Florida are in a somewhat mixed condition. Florida is a protection state, at least the sentiment of the people seems to be that way if we are capable of judging from personal observation among Democrats and by reading the Democratic newspapers. There are no Republican newspapers in the state of any merit. The Democratic party is divided into two factions. One faction, which for convenience, we will call the Conservatives, are "not in it" at present. This faction is composed of those who are opposed to railroads, canals, public improvements, the influx of northerners, in fact are opposed to any marked advancement. They call themselves the "Straight Outs." By the opposing faction they are called the "Strayed Outs." They are "outs" anyway just at present. This faction is largely with the administration on the silver question. They are represented by the Florida Times-Star of Jacksonville, as the leading organ.

The other faction are urgent in advancing the interests of the railroads and drainage canals, the development of the country, are largely free silver men, and are "agin" his nibs at Washington. They are having their innings and the we prefer to call them the Liberals. With this faction the white Republicans work in all municipal, county, legislative, congressional and state matters. The negroes vote the Republican ticket, and if there is enough of them in any precinct or county to cause trouble, there is a neglect in counting their votes. Their votes are counted when it is safe to do so. This is a queer condition of politics. Yet it is one that will exist in Florida at least as long as the negro is not disqualified to a considerable extent by the passage of a constitutional amendment requiring an educational and property qualification. We will not attempt to defend or denounce the present system of counting the negro vote. We have views of our own on the question which would require too much space to set forth. We find [illegible] that men of strong Republican [illegible]ments, strong partisans, before [illegible] leave the north, fail to show up in the Republican ranks, composed of negroes and renegade white men when they get south. Their self respect keeps them aloof. The statement is freely made that the negro in politics is the one great element which keeps the north and south apart in politics. Were the negro removed from the political arena the interests of both sections would soon be cemented on some grand American principle. But the native southerner will never affiliate with the negro in politics. What is said of Florida is equally true of several other southern states, and all of them except West Virginia, Kentucky and Missouri, and even in these states it, to a considerable extent, holds good.

W. M. FEATHERLY.

TAKEN FROM THE ENEMY.

BY HENRY NEWBOLT.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION. BY PERMISSION OF RAND, MCNALLY & CO.

CHAPTER VII.

THE COLONEL informed his sister-in-law the same evening of the success of his expedition to Limehouse. He described his interview with Johnstone at some length, and with a good deal of dramatic skill.

"Then you entrapped the man rather than persuaded him?" she asked.

"I certainly did not intrust him with our secret," he replied. "That can be easily explained at any time before we reach St. Helena."

"And you have no fear that he will draw back when he finds out the real nature of the service required from him?"

"He's not that kind of man. Besides, whatever he may be, let me once get him on board, and I'll answer for his going through with the affair."

Camilla looked as if this remark was less unexpected than unwelcome.

"With—with any one else," she said, "whom you might wish to engage in a higher capacity, you would of course proceed openly?"

The colonel saw the point of this question at once, and felt himself in a difficulty. He had as yet come to no definite idea of how Dick was to be gained; he glanced at his sister-in-law and saw an indignant resolve foreshadowed on her face. If he hesitated he was lost; she would resume her right of interference, and warn Estcourt.

All this flashed through his mind in an instant.

"Let us be quite candid with one another," he said. "If you will promise to leave me a free hand, I will undertake to write a plain, straightforward letter to Captain Estcourt, simply setting out our design, and asking him to join us."

"Very well," she said, coldly.

"You promise, then?" he asked.

"Of course," she said; "but in any case he needs no warning against an open attempt."

The colonel was inclined to think so too, but he said nothing, and retired to consider the matter more attentively in the diplomatic atmosphere of his own room.

During the next few days nothing more was heard of the subject. Dick called several times, and the colonel noted with satisfaction his growing intimacy with Camilla.

The end of the week—the last before the start—was now drawing near. The time had come for the colonel to spread his net, and he was ready in his place, waiting only for the favorable moment.

It was not long delayed. On the Friday afternoon Camilla asked him whether he expected to be much occupied on the following day.

"No," he replied; "I have no engagement whatever."

"I am told," she said, "that there are some fine Claudes and Watteaus at No. 9 Great Russell Street. The house is to be let furnished, and they allow one to walk in and see the pictures."

He bowed, to hide the cat-like eagerness of his eyes.

"I thought," she continued, "that it would be an agreeable way of passing the morning; and if you can come too, we might invite Captain Estcourt to accompany us. He said something about calling, and there's nothing to amuse him here. Then will you invite him?" she asked, after a pause.

"With pleasure," said the colonel, in his most formal and indifferent tone; and the subject dropped.

After dinner the same evening he appeared in the drawing room with a sheet of paper in his hand.

"This," he said, holding it out to Camilla, "is a rough draft of the letter I propose writing to Estcourt, in accordance with our agreement of a few days ago."

She took it and read as follows:

"My Dear Captain Estcourt: My sister-in-law and I have more than once hinted to you how deeply we are devoted to the service of the Emperor Napoleon, and how cruelly we have felt his exile. A favorable opportunity has now presented itself for attempting his liberation, and we are to start almost immediately for our base of operations. From what you have already told us of your views on his majesty's imprisonment, and from the cordial and intimate friendship with which you have honored us, I am induced to hope that you will give us your loyal assistance in this expedition. If we may rely on you for this important service, will you be good enough to meet us at the time and place mentioned below, when I shall have the pleasure of introducing to you M. Carnac and M. le Comte de Rabodanges, two of our most trusted confederates. In case, however, you should unhappily feel unable to join us, may I ask you to destroy this letter at once, and not refer to it again? We shall understand your silence as a refusal."

She weighed every phase and every word with painful care, then tossed the paper back to him without comment.

"That meets with your approval, then?" he asked.

"On the contrary," she replied, "the whole thing is a folly, and meets with my disapproval; but if a letter must go, by all means let that be the form of it."

"You think it well calculated to achieve its object?" asked the colonel, with a pretense of anxiety.

She laughed sarcastically. He put on a look of dismay and disappointment.

"If you think it will fail," he said, "perhaps it would be better not to do it by writing at all."

Camilla smiled, but made no answer beyond a shrug of indifference.

"I might put it to him in words of the same plain fashion," he suggested, "I have made an appointment with him for 11 o'clock tomorrow morning, at Great Russell street; at least, I left a verbal message asking him to meet us, and I've no doubt that he'll be there."

She looked up as though she did not quite follow him.

"I could ask Carnac and Rabodanges to come too," he explained, "and then take the opportunity to bring the scheme before him while we are all together."

She was upon the point of vehemently rejecting this proposal, but two considerations made her pause. She could not but long to witness such a scene as the confused route of her brother-in-law and his allies, and she foresaw, in the second place, that she might be able, if present at the interview, to show Dick afterward that so shameful a proposal had not been made to him by any wish of hers.

At 10 the next morning the colonel slipped from the house unobserved, and by 10:30 he was posted at the northern end of the street in which Dick was lodging; his eyes were fixed on the door of the latter's house, but he kept himself completely out of sight.

He had not been watching three minutes when the door opened, Dick came out, and turned down the street in the opposite direction.

"I thought he'd be early," murmured the colonel to himself; "and I don't think there's much fear of his coming back!"

He waited until his unconscious quarry had disappeared round the southern corner, and then hastened to the house. He rang the bell and a servant appeared.

"Is Captain Estcourt in?"

"No, sir; he's just gone out."

"Do you suppose he'll be long?"

"I shouldn't think so, sir; but he didn't say."

The colonel looked troubled.

"Will you leave your name, sir?" inquired the maid.

"I think," replied the visitor, "that I had better go to Captain Estcourt's room and write a note for him. My business is rather important, and I can't very well call again."

The girl opened the door wider and showed him upstairs; placed paper and ink before him, and waited by the door. The colonel wrote an exact copy of the letter he had shown to Camilla, only adding as the place of rendezvous "No. 9 Great Russell street," and "11 o'clock on Saturday morning, March 24th," as the time. Then he asked for sealing-wax and a taper, fastened up the letter with elaborate care, and handed it to the attendant maid. She placed it on the mantelpiece and went toward the door to show him down the stairs out of the house. He followed her down a few steps, and then stopped, with an exclamation. "I have left my gloves behind!" and he ran back before she could offer to go for him. He returned in an instant, but in that instant he had broken the newly made seal, opened the letter, folded it simply without fastening, and tossed it carelessly down again upon the mantel-piece.

"Be sure," he said, as he passed out, "that Captain Estcourt reads my note directly he comes home. I think you said that would not be long?"

"No, sir, not long, I expect." And she closed the door behind him.

He hurried to his own house, to find Camilla waiting for him and the carriage at the door.

"We are late," she said; "it is just upon 11 now."

"I am sorry," he replied; "I have been round to Estcourt's rooms; he might as well have driven down with us; but he was not in, and I could not wait any longer."

She made no further remark, and they started at once. On arriving at the house they found Dick upon the doorstep. Camilla, who was dreading the decisive moment more and more, took comfort at the sight of his open smile and frank eyes, and unconsciously put more warmth than usual into her welcome. The colonel, too, greeted him with effusive cordiality, and seemed to take his presence as a personal favor.

"We are so very glad," he said, as they entered the house together, "that you have been able to join us. I thought you would myself, and, indeed, I said so to Madame de Montaut, but she seemed uncertain about it."

"How could you doubt it?" said Dick, turning to Camilla, with tender reproach. And he added, lowering his voice: "Surely you know that I would give up anything to go with you anywhere?"

The colonel laughed softly to himself, and examined a picture with great attention. The other two passed into the dining room. He did not follow them, but stayed behind to receive MM. Carnac and Rabodanges, whom he was momently expecting.

Dick was in his happiest mood, and if he did not care much about the pictures, at any rate he thoroughly enjoyed the privilege of looking at them. He noted, with a lover's keenness, that Camilla's manner to him was changed and seemed to imply a new kind of relationship between them. What it meant he could not even guess, but certainly she was now quite a different being from the imperious beauty, whose wit had stricken him dumb on the night of the ball so long ago. She had a wistful look in her eyes, as though she would have asked something of him if she dared, and her air was almost that of one who clings to some one stronger for protection or support.

He was raised out of his natural diffidence by this delicate, unspoken flattery, and set high on a pinnacle of exalted hope, from which he now and again shot swift glances far into a gleaming future.

And all the time, in the room beneath, the colonel was relentlessly planning his downfall.

For no sooner had Dick and Camilla passed upstairs into the drawing room, which contained the more valuable paintings, than M. Carnac and the count arrived almost together.

The colonel took them into the dining room and closed the door.

"You will remember," he said, "our last meeting, and the resolutions then arrived at."

They bowed.

"I am happy," he continued, "to be able to report that my efforts have been crowned with complete success. I have engaged a daring and competent seaman to work my submarine boat, and I have secured an officer to command our vessel who is personally known to and esteemed by the admiral commanding at St. Helena."

M. Carnac looked flustered; this news had quite taken away the poor old gentleman's breath. But the count was enthusiastic, and warmly congratulated the colonel, plying him with strings of eager questions. M. de Montaut stopped him with a smile.

"Not so fast, my friend," he said; "the gentleman is in the house at this moment, and I shall have the pleasure of presenting him to you immediately. Of one thing, however," he continued, "I must warn you beforehand. He has given, so far, no more than a tacit assent to my invitation to join us, and it will therefore be as well to make no reference to the matter at present, beyond, of course, giving a cordial greeting to so invaluable an accomplice."

M. Carnac started; the word "accomplice" appeared to disagree with him unpleasantly. But both he and the count acquiesced, and M. de Montaut led them upstairs. Their voices, as they approached, startled Dick and Camilla in their seclusion, and the faces of both clouded at once.

"This is too bad!" he exclaimed, impatiently.

She looked troubled, and said in an anxious and deprecating tone: "It is only some friends whom we asked to meet us here."

"Oh!" he replied, "that's all right; your friends are mine." And the three gentlemen entered.

The formal introduction took place, and Camilla, seeing the dreaded ordeal close at hand, felt as though she must flee, or fall where she stood.

Her evident nervousness touched Dick, who naturally enough thought himself the cause of it. "She's afraid I resent their interruption," he said to himself; "I'll soon put that straight."

So he replied to the compliments of the two strangers with a cordiality even more marked than their own. "I look forward," he said, "to our becoming the best of friends. I hope you will always command me for any service in my power."

Camilla's heart failed her; the words seemed like an evil omen.

A sound like a chuckle was heard from the colonel.

"What are you laughing at?" Dick asked.

"Nothing," he replied; "but I am vastly pleased with this Claude. 'The Embarkation of St. Helena,' I believe it is called."

Camilla turned deadly white.

"I am unwell; my head aches," she said. "Let us go home."

She took Dick's arm and he led her from the room.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Wonderful Organ.

The electric organ has been developed into a marvelous instrument. Its distinguishing feature is that by using the "console," a keyboard on a movable stand, the organ can be played from any point, or several organs can be played at the same moment, and by the same touch of the keys. So that, if the service of half a dozen or more churches could be so timed as to exactly correspond in the length of the respective parts of their ritual, one organist would suffice for them all. He would sit at the keyboard and perform his offertory, anthem, or hymn, as the case might be, and the pressure on the keys would make the electric contact, which would open the pneumatic valves in the pipes of all the instruments connected up by wires. The largest organ is controlled electrically with a simplicity, ease and and absolute command of all its resources that is simply astounding. The organist touches a button, and the electric motors start the blowers, which are operated automatically, and which will continue to supply all the wind needed until they are stopped. At one time, organ playing was apt to be an exhausting gymnastic exercise, now the player actuates any or all of the stops by "stop keys," little ivory levers just over the keyboard, which are moved by a light touch of the finger, even without raising the hand from the keys. Heretofore, the organ had had its limitations of touch effects; the latest electric organ has what is termed a "double touch," an action of the keys which is so quick and elastic that pianoforte music can be played by it effectively and so delicate that it is capable of the finest "expression." The wires connecting the keyboard with the organ are run in a cable, and 2,000 are held in a conductor of 1½ inches diameter.

Could Not Make Thibet.

Mr. Wilson relates an amusing story of an officer who determined to enter Chinese Thibet by stratagem. This officer managed to cross the frontier at night and so escaped the frontier guard. Next day, however, while he was journeying deeper into Thibet, the Thibetan soldiers overtook him and informed him that, as the country was unsafe because of robbers, they would go with him in order to protect him, to which arrangement the traveler was compelled to agree. In a few hours they came to a river, which was crossed by a rope bridge. The Thibetans passed over first, in order to show that the bridge was safe, and then the officer got into the basket and was pulled along by the Thibetans. Suddenly, however, they ceased pulling and left the Englishman hanging in midair above the rushing torrent.

In vain the traveler shouted to the Thibetans to pull; they merely smoked and nodded their heads. The hours passed and still the officer hung above the torrent. At last the Thibetans agreed to pull him back if he would promise to leave Thibet immediately. This, of course, he was compelled to do and took his departure from the forbidden land.—Gentleman's Magazine.

THE BUNGTOWN BAZOO.

News from Our Esteemed Contemporary Published at the County Seat.

We noticed in our last that fall grain was moving off briskly. What we meant was that it was moving off in sacks and at night, toward the Bulkley Ford neighborhood. We are onto you.

Major Slocome was in town this week to sell a load of wild swamp hay. After trying all day to sell it and failing to do so, he came to the Bazoo office and wanted to sell it to us and turn it on five years' back subscription. We took it and sold it next day to a carriage factory to stuff cushions and lazybacks. We take anything from a town lot to a second-hand liver pad. Now is the time to subscribe.

Welker Fossburg, Squash Valley.—Your pig is weak. Evidently lacks iron in his blood. If you could get some pig iron it would be preferable.

Amanda Muggs, Turnover Hill.—The drink you speak of is made as follows: Take a gallon of water in which pumpkin has been boiled and sweeten it with Porto Rico molasses. Add two cloves and filter through a gunnysack. Set it in a cool place and forget where it is.

We forget to mention with the personals that Mr. Charles Scaddings of Vinchburg will spend three months in this city this fall. Ninety days the judge called it.

Jagson Jones—You pertinently ask: "If we are to get no more seeds from Washington why do we maintain the agricultural bureau?" We cannot say unless Secretary Morton keeps his Sunday clothes in it.

Charley Hoss.—Your letter is harder to make out that the contents of a "frankfurther sausage." Write plainer.

Silas B.—You say nothing harder to raise than turkeys. Have you tried raising money recently?

Silas Greengcods, Esq.—We suggest as a good name for your prize steer—"Bunco."

Deafness Can Not Be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When the tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists; 75c.
Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

It usually takes more than two to get married.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.
Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.

Doubting minds will ever bring a swarm of demons.

No need to scratch your life away. Doan's Ointment brings instant relief in all cases of Itching Piles, Pin Worms, Eczema, Ringworms, Hives or other itchiness of the skin. Get it from your dealer.

The metals which have been proved to exist in the sun are iron, sodium, nickel, copper, zinc and marium.

From Now Until Spring
Overcoats and winter wraps will be in fashion. They can be discarded, temporarily, while traveling in the steam heated trains of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway. For solid comfort, for speed and for safety, no other line can compare with this great railway of the West.

The first thing for the breeder to do is to form a clear idea of the product desired and then to use his best means and intelligence to produce it.

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

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

Failed in Part.

Father-in-Law—"What! Only six months married and looking so heavy-hearted? What's the matter?"

Son-in-Law—"Well, father, to tell the truth, married life hasn't turned out quite as exhilarating as it promised. In fact, it's been quite a failure."

Father-in-Law—"That all comes, my dear boy, from your failing to obey my injunction."

Son-in-Law—"What was that?"

Father-in-Law—"Have you forgotten so soon? Don't you remember that when you came to ask me for my daughter I said to you: 'Take her and be happy'? You took her all right, but have evidently slighted the last part of my injunction."—Richmond Dispatch.

I cannot speak too highly of Piso's Cure for Consumption.—Mrs. Frank Mobbs, 215 W. 22d St., New York, Oct. 29, 1894.

The ignorant are never defeated in an argument.

When you come to realize
that your corns are gone, and no more pain, how grateful you feel. All the work of Hindercorns. 15c.

A woman with a three inch tongue can slay a giant.

Mothers appreciate the good work
of Parker's Ginger Tonic, with its reviving qualities—a boon to the pain-stricken, sleepless and nervous.

Everybody has eight eyes for his neighbor's business.

Do You Speculate?
Then send for our book, "How to Speculate Successfully on Limited Margins in Grain and Stock Markets." Mailed free. Comstock, Hughes & Company, Rialto Building, Chicago, Ill.

With a mote in the eye one cannot see the Himalayas.

Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has cured hundreds of cases of deafness that were supposed to be incurable. It never fails to cure earache.

A dose of Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry brings immediate relief in all cases of cramping pains of the stomach or bowels. It is nature's specific for summer complaint in all its forms.

Patience is the rope of advancement in all lines of life.

It is better to have one variety of fruit that is satisfactory than to have several kinds, the majority of which may possess no merit or quality.

Love never dies of its own accord.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Tender or Sore Feet, Chilblains, Piles, &c. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

Gossip is a polite name for slander.

FITS—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

People who marry for love are entitled to it.

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

Nature always tries to rectify her mistakes.

Healthy Kidneys make Pure Blood
Dr. Hobb's Sparagus Kidney Pills
Cure all Kidney Diseases.
At all druggists, or by mail prepaid, for 50c. a box.
Send for pamphlet.
Hobb's Medicine Co., Chicago, San Francisco.

THE STOVE POLISHING MITTEN.
We are now making in two grades. Sample No. 1 with dauber 35c., No. 2 with dauber 25c. by mail. Samples of both kinds 50c. postpaid. Large Profits to agents. Also other novelties. G. B. Blake, 162 N. Washington St., Boston, Mass.

W. N. U., D.--XIII--45.

When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Paper.

Pain often concentrates all its Misery in RHEUMATISM
Use at once ST. JACOBS OIL if you want to feel it concentrate its healing in a cure.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
"I firmly believe that Piso's Cure kept me from having quick Consumption."—Mrs. H. D. DARLING, Beaver Meadow, N. Y., June 18, 1895.
Cures Where All Else Fails. BEST COUGH SYRUP. TASTES GOOD. USE IN TIME. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. 25 CTS.

"The Companion has been growing better, brighter every year for more than sixty years."

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"52 Times a Year." Subscription, $1.75.

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No other periodical has ever been able to announce articles by three Cabinet Ministers.
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Serial Stories for the Year 1896.

From the great number offered a few of the best have been selected.

THE VENTRILOQUIST. A Thrilling Story of Southern Life. By Miss M. G. McClelland.
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New Subscribers who will cut out this slip and send it AT ONCE with name and address, and $1.75, will receive:
FREE — The Youth's Companion every week till January 1, 1896.
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A General Banking Business Transacted
Money Loaned on Real Estate Security

THIRD TRIAL GRANTED.

A new trial was granted Monday by Judge Grove in the case of Josiah Brown against the township of Bowne. The case has already been tried twice and decided against the township. Josiah Brown was driving a horse and buggy September 28, 1891, along a public highway in Bowne, when he came to a culvert. Owing to a rotten plank the horse fell through and in the plunge in regaining his feet Mr. Brown was thrown out. His right collarbone was broken and fractured and right shoulder joint dislocated. As a result he lost the use of his right arm and suffered great injury to his spinal nerves and the sciatic nerve also. His doctor bills amounted to $500 and his injuries are permanent. One judgment rendered was $1,500 in his favor, but the township claimed it is in no wise responsible for the accident.

HOME NEWS

At the Baptist church Sunday morning, a responsive bible reading and praise service. The singing will be under the direction of Mr. Roy McDiarmid. Bring your Bibles and Gospel Hymns.

A. Kemp, a Greenville nimrod, has killed four deer this fall.

Dessie D. Watterson, died at her home in Cascade, Sunday, November, 3d, at the age of 13 years, of inflamatory rheumatism. Funeral services were held November 5th.

If you want a good suit of clothes for a little money, just spend a few minutes with Coons the clothier.

Everything points to a good winter in Owosso, as far as plenty of work is concerned. Factories are running on full time, and it is almost impossible to find anyone to do a piece of job work.

Charles H. Bodenstein, a Grand Rapids clothing merchant filed five chattel mortgages on his stock to secure payment of notes given. The mortgages aggregate over $12,000.

It is possible that the heavy frosts a few nights ago, by which many potatoes were frozen, may after all be a good thing for the farmer, as it may stiflen the market for the tubers a little.

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

Mrs. Al Kniffin of Grand Rapids spent Sunday in Lowell.

The "Ionia Interdenominational Ministerial Association" is the name of a new society which was formed in Ionia Tuesday, by the pastors of the different churches in Ionia, Palo, Greenville, Belding, Muir, Saranac, Lyons and Portland. Meetings are to be held monthly at Ionia, the purpose of the organization being the discussion of economic and religious subjects pertinent to the times.

Mrs. Emma Dean of Grand Rapids, Mrs. John Stuart and Heman Dawson of Saranac, Mrs. Zora Corrigan of Lyons and Mrs. John Ard of Capac were all in Lowell to attend the funeral of J. C. Moore.

You will be surprised when you ask Coons his prices on all wool clay worsted suits. They are very cheap this fall.

A "Free Silver" meeting is advertised to be held at Train's opera house to-night. The speaker is working in the interest of the Free Coinage Independent published at Grand Rapids.

Look out for the seductive buckwheat cake this winter. An Illinois man has been poisoned by eating buckwheat cakes in which chinchbugs were ground up in the meal.

The Lowell Odd Fellows are arranging for one of their popular parties.

The Stanley overshirts are made full sizes and excellent qualities; prices $1.00, $1.50 and $2.00 for sale by A. L. Coons.

The city band which has been holding rehearsals in various places about town on account of the illness of the late Jack Moore, will resume its regular meetings at the engine room next Monday evening.

Trustee Look says he thinks the citizens ought to attend the council meetings more than they do; wishes they had been there Monday evening; and hopes to see more at the next meeting.

Buy Boom-Town envelopes.

Its a brassy individual who will do all he can to break down home institutions and then come before the people for their suffrage every year. The LEDGER gives due warning that as far as it is concerned such conduct will not be tolerated. A word to the wise is sufficient.

Mrs. James Scott went to St. Louis Mich., last week Thursday, with her little daughter, Mary. The latter is being treated at the sanitarium for partial paralysis, with much hopes of success. They are boarding with people in a double house, the other half of which is occupied by our old friends, Rev. E. H. Shanks and wife. The elder and family are very pleasantly situated, and are enjoying life; which their many Lowell friends will be pleased to learn.

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

Lowell schools are progressing finely this term. Parents in surrounding towns desiring to give their children a good high school education cannot do better than to investigate the advantages offered by the Lowell schools.

N. L. Coons sports a new business sign.

Mayor Pingree has been triumphantly re-elected for his fourth term, to continue his fight with the corporations. His book, "Facts and Opinions" for sale at this office for 25 cents or given away to new subscribers.

At the special election to decide on the question of adopting the new general charter, held at Ionia Friday, the vote was overwhelmingly in favor of retaining the city's present charter.

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

Sexton Denick complains that some unregenerate individual has stolen the grave planks from the cemetery. Pretty mean business; but then, there's no business so low that some people won't stoop to it.

Irene, little daughter of Fred Stone and wife, lies very ill. Her recovery is hoped for.

Nelson Winters is very sick with pneumonia.

Now is the time to plant your holiday advertisements. Use a paper that is read, re-read and passed around the neighborhood. The LEDGER is that kind of paper.

Will M. Hine is taking subscriptions for the Ladies' Home Journal for 75 cents a year. This is just like Will, he is always giving some one else the best end of it, and if you write to him at 49 Pearl St. Grand Rapids, he will give you some extra bargains in other periodicals.

Grand Rapids, November 4—A bench show for charity's sake opened here today with 150 entries. The show is given by "The Butterflies" as a number of society young ladies have chosen to call themselves, and the proceeds are to go to one of the local hospitals. The feature of the exhibit is the unusually large quantity of pure-bred English bloodhounds

See our window, L. H. Hunt & Co.

P. F. Remington, state organizer for the Fraternal Aid association, a fraternal insurance society, is working Lowell in the interests of that organization, which claims for its chief features, reliability, great simplicity, equitably adjusted rates, absolute safety of members' funds, an adequate reserve fund provided, sick and distressed members cared for, protection at cost, economy and protection to totally disabled members, Charter Extra inducements to charter members. For full particulars apply to the organizers, whose present headquarters are with P. Reutelster.

A new thing—those 5A fit-all attachment blankets at Schreiner's.

The revival meetings continue with unaltered interest and attendance at the M E. church under the direction of Evangelist McHardy. Sunday evening large numbers could not get into the church on account of the crowd. The meeting will probably continue through a large part of next week,

Ernest Lovett has gone to Chicago.

J. C. Post and wife will spend the winter in the South, and take in the Atlanta exposition.

J. C. English and wife have arrived at their destination. Their address is 507 South Nevada street, Colorado Springs.

The best thing in case of a storm is one of Coons' Frieze ulsters.

George Winegar calls your attention to a new style of shoe for ladies, in this issue.

Another dance at Botzen's hall on Thursday evening. Novemper 14. The last one was well attended.

The council had a warm meeting Monday evening. Another will be held next Monday night.

"Facts and Opinions," Mayor Pingree's latest book, given away to new subscribers to the LEDGER.

Clarksville, Nov. 4.—F. L. McElroy, member of the firm of F. L. McElroy & Company, clothing dealers of this place, died suddenly at noon today of hemorrhage of the lungs. He was in his store eating nuts with his father and others, and seemed as well as usual. He went up stairs where his parents live, sat down, when blood spurted from his mouth and nostrils, and he expired in a few moments. Deceased was in his thirty-sixth year.

See our window, L. H. Hunt & Co.

C. R. Hine spent Sunday in Grand Rapids.

Chas. McCarty spent a day or two with his brother at Ravenna last week.

Bargains in bicycles to close them out at R. B. Boylan's.

Our Baptist friends are neither dead nor sleeping. They are simply resting on their oars and getting ready for a new and firmer grip; and are in hopes to resume their regular preaching services by the first of next year, with Rev. C. C. Willet of Fowlerville at the helm. This gentleman has held forth at his present location for eight years; and when he gets to Lowell will doubtless prove the right man in the right place.

Frank J. Luick, of the Free Coinage Independent, made the LEDGER a call on Wednesday.

Abe Aungst, formerly of this place now of Ionia, was in town Monday and made the LEDGER a call.

Everybody is pleased with my work They all say it is fine. And so will you. Try it and be convinced.
C. L. Severy, Banner Laundry

FOR SALE CHEAP.—One horse, one buggy, one single harness, one double harness, one lumber wagon and one cutter. J. W. WALKER.

The Detroit Grand Haven & Milwaukee and Toledo Saginaw & Muskegon railways will make a single fare for the round trip from all stations on their lines. This low rate and long limit is made on account of the annual convention of the Michigan State Sunday school association, which is to be held in Detroit on November 19, 20 and 21.

For this tickets will be sold to delegates and to the public for all trains of November 19, and 20, and return limit valid to November 22. Giving two or three days in Detroit.

This is a rare opportunityand those having business in Detroit should avail themselves of the opportunity.

That genial farmer, Matthew Hunter, made the LEDGER a pleasant call Monday.

$10.00 buys an all wool black kersey overcoat that is extra quality, at A. L. Coons.

We wish to ask the members of the local G. A. R. lodge if they are aware that what little job printing they have to do, is being sent to out of town printing offices? Grand Rapids printing offices are hardly the ones that the Lowell lodges look to for favors. The LEDGER never makes any charges for notices published for the old soldiers; but does it cheerfully and asks no credit for so doing. Neither does it ask any favors; but with two printing offices in town, it seems an ungrateful, extravagant and mean piece of business to send such work out of town, We respectfully ask Lowell lodge, G. A. R., for an expression upon the matter.

ALTO.

Nov. 5, 1895.

George McKee transacted business in Grand Rapids Friday.

Lewis Warner and wife returned last week from an extended visit in the south part of the state.

S. E. Keeler is plastering his house.

Percy Boulard who has been very sick with typhoid fever, was seen on our streets Friday.

Miss Cora Baker, who has been staying at G. W. McKee's, returned to her home at LaBarge Sunday.

Mrs. Mark Warner who has been very sick is a very little better.

S. F. Higbee who has been visiting friends and relatives at Portland is at home again.

James Delaney returned from Iowa last week.

The District Grange council was held at Alto, Saturday; and a good attendance is reported.

John Scott of Alto has moved his family down to his farm, one half mile west of Alto.

See our window, L. H. Hunt & Co.

$2.50 buys a pair of the best kersey pants in the market at A. L. Coons.

ADA WEEKLY NEWS.

Mrs. T. B. Mundell is seriously ill again.

Mrs. L. C. Burt will entertain the Ladies Aid society of the Baptist church, Thursday Nov. 7.

Burt Washburn of the Valley City is spending a few days at his old home.

Miss Angie Burt made a business trip to Grand Rapids Monday.

James H. Ward and John Smith have gone north for a few weeks hunting.

James Bristol was in Grand Rapids Monday.

Mrs E. B. Clements is spending a few days in Grand Rapids.

G. W. Van Keppel died Monday morning at one o'clock of typhoid fever, at his residence in this village. He was buried Tuesday evening at 5:30 in the Ada cemetery. His funeral was held today in the Baptist church. He leaves a wife and five children besides a host of friends to mourn his loss.

Edwin C. Jones of Grand Rapids spent Sunday in Ada.

The Hallowe'en party at F. H. Wallace's was largely attended and a good time was had

GREAT SUIT AND OVERCOAT SALE.

$5.00 For your choice of SUITS worth 6.50, 7.00, 8.00, 8.50 and 9.00. Cassimeres, Cheviotts, Worsteds, some of Actually Worth $10.00. Both Men's and Boys all go at that Price. **$5.00**

OVERCOATS.

An extra good wool Ulster worth $7.00 for 5.00.
" fine black or blue Dress Overcoat worth $10 for 7.50.
" " " " all wool Kersey " 12.50 for 9.98.
A good warm wool Overcoat worth $5 for 3.75.
Boy's and Children's " in great variety very cheap.

GREAT CUT IN UNDERWEAR !

39c

Men's Camel's Hair Shirts and Drawers worth				.....50c
" Natural Wool	"	"	"	.....50c
" Merino	"	"	"	.....50c
" Heavy gray	"	"	"	.....50c

39c

All Cut to 39 cents. Think of it. You are Saving nearly one-third of your money.

Men's very finest shirts and drawers strictly all wool worth 1.50, for 98c.
" Red " " all wool and fine worth $1.00 for 67c.
" Double Breasted and Back natural wool Shirts and Drawers worth 75c for 50c.
" Fleece lined Shirts and Drawers very soft worth 75c for 45c.

Other Grades in Proportion. We Cut the Prices on All Underwear.

Men's Jersey Shirts worth 5o and 75c now only 39c
" Flannel " " $1.00 and 1.25 " 88c
" " " Extra Heavy worth 1.50 " 1.13
" Extra Good Striped Overall " 5o and 75 only 39c
" Extra Good Striped Jackets worth 49c now only 39c

Men's Duck Coats $1.00, 1.25, 1.50.
Cotton Pants worth 75c for 58c.
Men's Pants Good Quality worth $2.00, for 1.38
Men's Worsted Pants worth $1.25 for 98c.
" Kersey " " 2.00 for 1.50.
" " " " 2.50 for 1.75.
Heavy Cassimere " " 3.50 for 2.38.

Other Goods Correspondingly Low.

Don't Fail to take advantage of this sale as it is positively a saving of Dollars to you, and we guarantee these prices to be lower than goods were ever before sold in Lowell. See us before buying at The Double Store.

WM. PULLEN & SON,

Clothiers, East Side, Lowell.