The Lowell Ledger.

"WITH MALICE TOWARD NONE AND CHARITY FOR ALL."

VOL. III NO. 30. LOWELL, KENT COUNTY, MICH., JANUARY 17, 1896. WHOLE NO. 134.

Blizzard
Warm Footwear
Prices
Which will make you
Smile
Call and see
Geo Winegar

BARBER & CRAW

Have the Finest Assortment of

GROCERIES !

Their prices are right.
Call and see them.

10 Pounds Rolled Oats		25
15 "	Pail Jelly	50
1 Gallon Can Syrup		50
Plymouth Rock Gelatine		15
1 Pound Seedless Raisins		10
6 "	Elegant "	25
3½ "	Sear's Lunch	25
1 "	Package Family Cerial	20

A full line of Cream Candies, Nuts and Fruits, such as Figs, Dates, Oranges and Lemons.
We guarantee quality of our goods and prices.

BARBER & CRAW.

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. Bench work is dear at any price.

Repairs and Pressing

a SPECIALTY and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

SMITH, The Tailor.

If you want to take comfort and enjoy life this winter weather, buy

Galloway Robes,

COATS AND MITTENS

Then get into one of our elegant new cutters behind a spanking team and away you go.

H. NASH,

HE'S GOT 'EM.

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.

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.

HORRIBLE NEWS.

Terrible Fate of Mrs. Archie McMillan.

FATALLY BURNED--GASOLINE EXPLOSION

Mr. McMillen Also Badly Burned.

BOWNE TOWNSHIP LOSES AGAIN

Brown Awarded $8,000—Town Full of Fight.

HENRY F. EVANS--ELLA M. LAMPKINS

And Grant Adams and Clara Wickwire.

PLEASANT BENEFIT SOCIAL AT SECWUN

Ada Woman Pays Dearly for a Shuttle.

Gasoline claims two more victims in the persons of well-known Lowell people, as the following terrible dispatch to the Detroit Tribune shows:

JACKSON, Mich., Special Telegram, Jan. 15.—While Mrs. Archie McMillen, wife of a guard at the state prison, was preparing breakfast this morning at the family residence on Center street, the gasoline stove exploded without apparent cause, scattering the blazing fluid in all directions. In an instant Mrs. McMillen was enveloped in flames, and was horribly burned before her husband could extinguish the fire with blankets. All her clothing was burned, the skin on her hands, arms and face was shrivelled and her hair singed close to the scalp.

Physicians were promptly on hand and applied remedies, but her recovery is doubtful. Mr. McMillen was also badly burned about the hands and arms. The building took fire and but for the prompt assistance of the neighbors would have been destroyed.

BROWN WINS AGAIN.

Eight thousand dollars was the verdict returned at 10 o'clock last Friday forenoon for Josiah Brown, the Benton Harbor veterinary surgeon, against the township of Bowne for injuries received on a defective culvert Sept. 28, 1891. There was a large congregation of citizens of Bowne township about the corridors of the court house Friday morning awaiting the verdict, and their indignation rose almost to the height of mobbing the successful litigant when the verdict was returned. The general inclination of the citizens is to fight the case farther and never pay the judgment until they come to the end of the string of justice. A stay of twenty days was taken to appeal the case to the Supreme court, but it is thought that a settlement will be effected. The case was first tried with the result of a $1,500 judgment. A new trial was granted to the township, and the jury awarded $7,000 damages. The injuries to Brown were from being thrown from his cart into a ditch, whereby his collar bone was broken, his right shoulder broken and he was incapaciated for following his vocation as a veterinary surgeon, by which, he claimed he was able to earn $1,000 per year.—[Democrat.

MATRIMONIAL.

Mr. Henry F. Evans and Miss M. Lampkins were married last evening at No. 738, Central avenue, the future home of the couple, by Rev. F. K. Warner of Trinity M. E. church. The ceremony was performed at 8:30 o'clock and was witnessed by only a few immediate friends of the contracting parties. Mr. Evans is a well-known young man of this city and is employed as postal clerk on the Lake Erie & Western road running into the city. The bride, Miss Lampkins, formerly resided at Lowell, Mich., but has made her home in this city for some time. Immediately after the wedding ceremony the guests repaired to the dining room, where an elegant supper was served. The following were in attendance from out of the city: Mr. and Mrs. Bert Lamkins and Master Harold of Ionia, Mich. and Frank E. Lampkins of Lowell, Mich. Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Ickes of this city were also present. Mr. and Mrs. Evans start upon the path of matrimony with the sincere wishes of their many friends, that they may be blessed with happiness and prosperity.—[Sandusy, O. Register. Thursday, Jan. 9.

ADAMS-WICKWIRE.

The wedding of Grant Adams of Lowell and Miss Clara Wickwire of this place occurred at the residence of the bride's father Christmas night, before about 150 friends and relatives, Rev. A. D. Grigsby of Hastings performing the ceremony. The young couple stood under smilax and roses. The bride looked handsome in a gown of white lansdown silk, with pearl trimmings. The bridesmaids, Miss Mae Brosseau, in a gown of light green and Miss Mary Wickwire in blue silk, made pleasing pictures Messrs Adams of Lowell and Zimmerman of Banfield were groomsmen A sumptuous supper was provided Very elegant and useful presents were received by the happy couple. Mr. and Mrs. Adams departed for their future home at Lowell. May the sunlight of happiness illuminate their pathway through life, is the wish of their numerous friends.—[Banfield correspondence Hastings Banner.

NEW SUPPLY OF ELECTRICITY.

The 18x12-foot building in which to place the "transformer" of the West Michigan Electric Light and Power company, has been erected at the Grand avenue crossing of the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee railroad. The station house is half a mile east, also on the railroad right-of-way, on which likewise stand the poles bearing the small wires which will bring the dangerous alternating current from the water-power plant on Flat river, near Lowell, to be transmuted into the safer direct current at Grand avenue crossing, and then brought down into the city by larger wire cables via Grand avenue, East Bridge, Barclay and other streets.—[Grand Rapids Democrat.

ADA WOMAN IN TROUBLE.

Lavina Skinner, a middle-aged woman of Ada, was arrested in Grand Rapids Monday afternoon, by detective Jakeway, on a charge of larceny of a sewing-machine shuttle from the agency of the New Home Sewing-machine company, on South Division street. She pleaded not guilty, was tried, convicted and sentenced to pay a fine of $5 and $4.46 costs or go to jail for fifteen days, and was committed. Rather dear shuttle, that.

BENEFIT SOCIAL.

A very pleasant company, composed mostly of young people, gathered at the home of R. D. Bancroft on Tuesday evening, the occasion being a social for the benefit of Mrs. Alva Jones.

The following program was rendered:

Recitation, "The Deacon," by Eva Carl.
Recitation, "The Sleeping Sentinel," by Miss Mundell, of Ada.
Organ solo, Floy Morgan.
Recitation, Frances Drew.
Vocal duet, Floy Morgan and Agnes Provan.
Selection from Josiah Allen's Wife, Miss Mundell.
Recitation, "Cast Thy Bread upon the Waters," Eva Carl.

An oyster supper was served and a pleasant time enjoyed by all. Proceeds $8.50.

DEATH OF A GRATTAN PIONEER.

W. S. Fuller, whose death, occurred January 6 and was noticed in last week's LEDGER, was born in Vermont in 1816. In 1845 he, with his wife and three small children, came to Michigan and settled in the township of Grattan, being one of the first families in that vicinity. Three other children were born to them and in a few years the mother died. Mr. Fuller afterwards married Mrs. Phœbe Weekes of South Grattan, who, with four children and a large number of grandchildren, survive him. Mrs. Robt. Graham of this place is one of the daughters.

The funeral services were held at Ashley church, January 9, Rev. J. A. Barnes of Big Rapids officiating, and the remains were interred in Ashley cemetery. Grattan Grange, of which he was a member, attended the funeral in a body.

A SURPRISE PARTY.

Mrs. A. W. Burnett was pleasantly surprised on Monday evening by a company of about thirty of her friends, who dropped in to remind her that it

[Continued on Page Eight.]

We've Got 'Em.

We wish to state to the gentlemen of Lowell and vicinity that we have secured the agency for the

W. L. DOUGLAS

Line of gentlemen's fine shoes. There are very few men in the United States but have heard of this line of shoes. Mr. Douglas tells us to warrant every pair and if we ever have a defective shoe to return it to him and give the customer a new one. So you run no risk whatever in buying one of his shoes.

We cordially invite the young men to call in and see the very latest style toe, "THE MILTON," a very narrow square toe with long toe cap, made of finest tannery calfskin, kangaroo or Cordovan. Also a full line of all kinds of goods such as are usually found in a first class shoe store at prices that cannot be beaten. Remember, we are not running a lottery. If you get a pair of shoes of us that are not right we will make them right. Thanking you for the immense patronage of the last year, we are yours truly,

The Old Reliable Shoe House,

A. J. HOWK & SON.

LINEN SALE.

Commencing Jan. 18, and Continuing the Entire week After.

We will give the people of Lowell the benefit of a Linen Sale as was never seen here before.

We are prepared for it. We were in Chicago last week for the sole purpose of buying Linens for this sale, and brought home **More Housekeepers' Linen** than was ever in Lowell at one time before, and are going to sell them below anything that is offered at the big linens at Grand Rapids or anywhere else. If you want, or are going to want anything in Table Linen or Fine Damask, with Napkins to match, Towels, Towelings or Handkerchiefs,

You Cannot Afford to Miss this Sale.

A. W. WEEKS.

[T]WO PENINSULAS.

FROM ALL PARTS OF THE PENINSULAR STATE.

[Yo]ung Man Near Ionia Shoots His Best Girl's Father in a Quarrel—Civil Engineers of Michigan Meet at Saginaw—Briefs.

Practical Joke Causes a Murder.

Albert Johnson's practical joke on Joseph H. Holmes a fellow boarder, at Grand Rapids, brought on a fight and ended in a tragedy. Johnson was a motorman and when he returned to his boarding house after a morning trip, he thrust his cold hands down the back of Holmes, who was quietly reading. Holmes angrily remonstrated and soon the two were fighting. Holmes finally broke away, ran to his room, secured a revolver and r turning, fired five shots at Johnson. Three of the shots took effect and Johnson fell dead. Without putting on a coat or hat, Holmes ran to the police station and gave him elf up. Holmes is 27 years old, and his father, a former postmaster of Grand Ledge, is one of the most prominent citizens of that place. Holmes a graduate of the Agricultural college.

Shot His Sweetheart's Father.

Samuel Reeves, aged 20, was employed on the farm of Charles Hagadorn near Long Lake, and has been keeping company with the daughter of Hagadorn. A disagreement brought on a family row. Hagadorn secured an old army musket, whereupon Reeves drew a bull dog revolver and fired three shots, one of them lodging in the abdomen of Hagadorn, making a dangerous wound. Reeves was arrested and jailed at Ionia. He claims that the shooting was in self-defense, that Hagadorn is a bad man and that the revolver with which the shot was fired was furnished by Mrs. Hagadorn. The mother and daughter both side with Reeves. Hagadorn is in a critical condition.

Michigan Civil Engineers' Convention.

The Michigan Engineering society held its seventeenth annual convention at Saginaw. An address of welcome by Mayor Mershon was responded to by President Wells, of St. Louis. A large number of valuable papers were presented and discussed and several interesting addresses were given.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

Flint barbers have organized a union.

Paw Paw has a "Good Citizenship league."

Osceola county will vote on local option Feb. 24.

A falling tree killed Chas. Bargo near Flushing.

John Lambert shot and killed himself at Lansing.

Dogs killed John Bartle's flock of sheep at Pulaski.

Samuel Lake was fatally kicked by a horse near Montrose.

The stone pile has almost cleared Kent county of tramps.

Carr Tucker was fatally kicked in the abdomen by a colt at Richfield.

A Salvation Army post has been established at Adrian, and the "old boy" is trembling.

The old high school at Allegan was destroyed by fire. Loss, $5,000; insured for $3,000.

Andrew Jackson day was celebrated by the Andrew Jackson (Democratic) society at Jackson.

Alpena's business men's association secured 12 new industries for their town the past year.

Gaylord wants the Au Sable & Northwestern to extend the line to their city, and offer a bonus.

Dave McLay, aged 19, was killed at the Calumet & Hecla mine by being caught in a pulley shaft.

John Main, an old veteran, slipped and fell from a load of straw at Fennville and broke his neck.

Robert Rosema, while felling a tree near Ferrysburg, was caught in the fall and fatally injured.

A nugget of gold found along the Menominee river, near Wausaukee, has caused great excitement.

Walter R. Harrison, of West Bay City, suddenly went violently insane and tried to kill his father.

Albert Blank, ex-saloonist of Port Huron, was arrested on a charge of passing counterfeit money.

Twenty-four of Ionia county's insane have been transferred from Kalamazoo to the Traverse City asylum.

Mrs. H. T. Morgan tried to poison herself at St. Louis because her husband and her mother quarrelled.

Horace Pratt, head sawyer in Babcock's mill at Flint, was killed by a C. & G. T. train while crossing the tracks

The prosecuting attorney will investigate the death of Peter Day, who was found on his door step at Sanilac Center.

The Michigan Chickamauga park commission will erect 20 more markers to indicate positions held by the Michigan troops.

Dennis J. Casey, assistant engineer of the Michigan Central, has been appointed chief engineer of the Detroit & Mackinaw.

The farm house of Isaac Warren near Maple Rapids burned to the ground with all its contents. Loss about $1,200.

The Oakland county fair association sold their old grounds, bought larger new ones, paid $8,000 indebtedness and and still have $500.

The Chapin, Hamilton and Ludington mines, on the Menominee range, have been consolidated and will be worked as one mine.

Ex-Lieut.-Gov. Giddings has paid to the state $892.32, overdrawn salary paid him under the fraudulent salary amendment act of 1893.

Several hundred feet of an old corduroy road between Benton Harbor and Sodus has sunk about three feet without apparent cause.

Elmer Prackbill cut down a tree near Greenville, the trunk flew backward over the stump and struck him in the stomach causing death.

Nearly 100 carloads of dirt a day for four weeks were dumped into a sink hole on the Lake Shore, near Manchester, without apparent effect.

Wm. H. Cole, of Flint, went to take a do e of bitters but got the wrong bottle and took a swallow of corrosive sublimate. He may recover.

John Butcher, an Eaton convict, attempted to hang himself with his suspenders at Jackson prison, but was cut down, and then he cursed the guards.

Bert McKenzie has begun suit against John Lautschlager and wife—the parents of his wife—for $10,000 damages for the alienation of his wife's affections.

Cass county got rid of tramps by building a roofed enclosure in which stone is broken. The entire apparatus, including balls and chains, cost only $23.08.

At a special election at Buchanan on a proposition to bond the town for $20,000 for the purchase of an electric lighting plant it was defeated by a vote of 176 to 179.

The supervisors of Kalamazoo investigated the charges against Poormaster Bush and found him guilty of inhuman treatment of applicants and of general incompetency.

Miss Minnie Spanke, near St. Joseph, who was recently assaulted by a young man and bound and thrown into a shed, has become insane. He assailant has not been captured.

Analysis of the stomach of Mrs. Cynthia Latimer, who died suddenly near Flint and for whose supposed murder her son and his wife were arrested, proves that she was not poisoned.

John Gutke, Henry Kaiser and Thomas Barron, Port Huron liquor dealers arrested on the charge of selling liquor on Sunday, were sentenced to pay $50 or spend 60 days in jail.

Charges of misconduct, malfeasance, neglect of duty and extortion have been filed with Gov. Rich against John D. O'Brien, school commissioner of the township of Seney, Schoolcraft county.

Lulu Maxwell, a girl of 14, threatened to kill herself at Bay City because her stepfather would not allow her to go to a dance. She took a butcher knife and stabbed herself in the chest, but her corset steels prevented any damage.

Geo. Garside, a well-known Kalamazoo citizen, was arrested charged with threatening to beat his wife to death. The poor woman exhibits frightful bruises resulting from beatings he has given her with heavy belting and an anchor chain.

A robbers' retreat has been found in Cedar swamp, south of Gladwin. Stores have been broken open frequently of late, freight taken from cars and large quantities of goods and some money carried off. No trace of the thieves could be found.

George Deman's little daughter started a fire with kerosene oil at Sand Beach. The flames belched forth from the stove, burning her 2-year-old brother, and she was sent to the dock for her father. It was a bitter cold day, and her little hands were frozen so badly that they will have to be amputated.

Charles Brant, a laborer at Chelsea, wrote an obscene letter to May Trouten and asked her to meet him in a certain place. When Brant arrived he found the enraged father and a friend who immediately gave him a sound thrashing. Then the father made a complaint against him and he was locked up.

John Ackerhosen, near Benton Harbor, would allow his family—wife and four children—no food except dried apples and a coarse uncooked mush of crushed wheat and water. He also required that each one bathe in the open air with cold water every morning, and claimed they would live 200 years. He will be sent to an asylum.

John Wachsmuth, of Muskegon, is writing a book to show that the Armenian massacres are the result of the congress of religions at Chicago during the World's Fair. He says that when the Turks found out that the Christians were really in earnest about converting the Armenians they began to lay plans to kill off the Christians.

The N. & B. Mills lumber yard and planing mill at Marysville in some manner caught fire and a great conflagration was for a time threatened, but the fire was confined to the Mills plant. Only a little of the lumber was consumed, but the mill is a total loss. It had not been in use for several years and $5,000 will cover the loss.

The distance between Adrian and Palmyra is less than six miles and the legal passenger tariff in Michigan for the Lake Shore road is three cents per mile; nevertheless when Hubert R. Clark and wife, of Adrian, tendered a conductor 18 cents each as their fare from Palmyra to Adrian he refused to accept it and put them off the train. Clark will sue for damages.

A largely attended meeting of the Northern Michigan Hardwood Lumbermen's association was held at Traverse City. A committee was appointed to confer with other associations, and if possible settle on a uniform inspection rule. Steps were also taken toward the organization of all the manufacturers of the region to control the entire output of maple lumber.

Nelson Rivard, aged 54 years, a member of one of the oldest French families of the northwest, who lived a miserable bachelor life in a hovel at Grosse Pointe, near Detroit, was found dead in his well with terrible wounds on his head. Evidences of a struggle were apparent in the cabin, and the theory of murder seems the most generally accepted. No cause is visible.

The U. S. civil service commission has announced examinations at Detroit April 3 and 4 and at Grand Rapids April 6. The commission gives notice that Michigan has received an excessive share of appointments, and consequently no applications will be received from residents of the state for clerk, copyist, watchman and messenger examinations. Applications will be received, however, from residents of the state for all other regular examinations and also the special examinations that may be ordered.

Bert Marshall hanged himself in his cell at Ionia with his towel, and was nearly dead when cut down.

WILL THERE BE WAR?

Dispatches and Rumors of the Trouble Between England and Germany.

London: Great Britain is seriously and steadily preparing for war on a very large scale at sea and on land against Germany, or against Germany, France and Russia, should they combine against her. Emperor William threw down the gauntlet, it was promptly picked up and energetic steps were immediately taken by the British government to back up this action by a most imposing display of sea power. The activity in the admiralty, war office and other offices called upon to take part in the war preparations is really remarkable and London is overrun with officers on the retired list or otherwise, who are desirous of drawing sword in defense of the empire. The rapidity in which the various naval stations are commissioning warships, large and small, for active service is pointed to with great pride. The Portsmouth authorities explain that the warships from the dockyard, which are being promptly got ready to join the flying squadron are but three out of a total of 25 in the fleet reserve which could be made ready for active service at short notice.

A dispatch from Johannesburg says that the crisis in the Transvaal is not over. President Kruger and Sir Hercules Robinson, the governor of Cape Colony, have failed to agree upon a settlement of the matters in dispute. It is understood that the president insists on the annulling of the convention of 1884 and that Amatongaland, lately added to the territory of the colony of Natal, be annexed to the Boer republic as an indemnity for Dr. Jameson's raid into the Transvaal. If these reports are true, the gravity of the situation has increased, and the reason for the assembling of Great Britain's fleets may be found in that. There are also signs that the Orange Free State and the Transvaal government will make common cause against Great Britain should there be further trouble, and the report of a secret understanding between Germany and the Transvaal continues undenied in official circles. It looks, indeed, like a grand combination of Dutch and Germans against the England. The frequently repeated assertion that the British government had purchased Delagoa bay from Portugal, thus cutting off any possibility of the Boers obtaining a seaport and getting ahead of Germany in a strong strategic point, is still unconfirmed and uncontradicted.

Berlin dispatches are not quite so warlike, but it is the unanimous feeling in Germany that the Jameson raid was due to connivance upon the part of the British government, in spite of official denials, and a strong anti-English feeling is finding vent in resolutions passed by the colonial and other associations in favor of Transvaal independence, and the entire press is expressing hostility to England. However, official circles do not seem to present such a strong disposition to fight. They regard the main quarrel as being picked by the British press instead of the government. Germany merely desires and insists upon the statu quo which will suffice for the Transvaal to develop its independence and resources, and all reports beyond that are baseless. In insisting upon the independence of the Transvaal, Germany has the support of Russia and France. The newspapers of Germany point out that their country has large commercial interests in the Transvaal, being principal owners of the Delagoa Bay railroad, owning important factories and improvements and having over 50,000,000 marks invested in the gold fields. Emperor William felt bound to assure President Kruger of Germany's sympathy and, if necessary, support, and he deemed himself bound to take this step by the appeal of President Kruger, during his stay in Berlin, to the emperor's grandfather, William I, and to Prince Bismarck, in 1894, when a promise was made to help him in time of trouble.

Two Killed by the Collapse of a Bridge.

A heavy motor and coal car on the Akron, Bedford & Cleveland electric railroad plunged through the trestle over Tinker's creek, near Bedford, O., hurling the crew of three down 75 feet. The cars were completely wrecked. Wm. Young, of Cuyahoga, and Lyman Haymaker, of Canton, were killed, and Chas. Gier had his leg and arm broken.

PEOPLE AND THINGS.

Alfred Austin has been crowned poet laureate of England.

Omaha trade unionists have dedicated a handsome Temple of Labor.

Alfred Ely Beach, editor of the Scientific American, died at his home in New York of pneumonia.

Nicholas Klughardt, aged 22, of South Bend, Ind., burst an artery while laughing at a comedy and died soon afterward.

A serious uprising has occurred in Formosa. Over 10,000 rebels attacked Taipeh, but they were repulsed by the Japanese.

Albert Woodley was hanged at Pittsburg for the murder of Jennie Buchanan. He had been sentenced five times for the crime.

The Fayette, O., bank was entered by burglars and nearly $1,000 taken. The vault was blown open, the door being torn into fragments.

The British steamer Wildflower, with a crew of 30 men, from Philadelphia to Rouen, France, foundered in midocean and all were lost.

Port Huron's new military company has been organized, but before it will be recognized by the state military officials Lieuts. Rogers and McCormick must apologize for having publicly criticised the state authorities for mustering out the old company.

Several hundred of the leading citizens of Detroit attended a mass meeting to express sympathy with the suffering Armenians. Resolutions and petitions to President Cleveland and Queen Victoria urging speedy relief, were adopted and $500 was raised as material aid.

Au Sable and Oscoda are trying to move the village of McKinley bodily over to themselves. The shops of the Au Sable & Northwest railroad will come if they raise $2,000 bonus, which they are likely to do, and they propose to move all the industries of the little town at the same time.

GENERAL MENTION.

BRIEFS GATHERED FROM THE WIRES.

Earthquakes in Persia Kill Many Hundreds of People—Reported That British Are About to Invade Venezuela—News of the Cuban War.

To Arbitrate the Venezuelan Dispute.

Henry Norman, the special commissioner of the London Daily Chronicle in Washington, cables his paper the result of interviews with the leading members of the United States congress on the subject of arbitration, every one being most heartily in favor of a "permanent court or tribunal of arbitration to which all questions at issue between the two governments, not involving the national autonomy or honor should be submitted for decision when diplomatic negotiations fail." Norman then says: "It is impossible to believe that British sentiment will not be moved to respond to such remarkable unanimity and such enlightened communities. The world will see that America is ahead of England in the most striking characteristics of a civilized people." In regard to the reports that Great Britain had sent armed forces into the disputed Venezuela territory Norman says the United States has been able to "prevent the Venezuelan government from committing any overt act and thus precipitating a hostile situation. Therefore it is imperatively necessary that the British government instantly deny and repudiate such a monstrous and fatal act as the armed occupation of the territory while the question of arbitration is pending.

Fighting Near Havana—Cubans Defeated.

Dispatches from Spanish official sources give details of a fight near Guanajay between Gen. Navarro and an insurgent band under Zayas. During the three hours' fighting which followed the Spanish artillery was called into play and the insurgents were routed with a loss of 23 killed and 43 wounded. Gen. Navarro pursued the insurgents, killed four and took three prisoners. On the Spanish side, it is announced, only four officers and 30 soldiers were wounded in both engagements. After the engagement the column of troops commanded by Gen. Suarez Valdez overtook the insurgents, who were in retreat, and opening fire upon them with small arms and artillery, inflicted heavy loss in killed and wounded. The insurgents lost 263 men.

Gen. Campos to be Fired by Spain.

Madrid: Persistent rumors are in circulation that Capt.-Gen. Martinez de Campos will be succeeded by Gen. Polavieja or by Gen. Weyler, in command of the Spanish forces in Cuba.

Killed Himself, Wife and Five Children

Peter Hougaard, who is thought by the police to have been insane, killed himself, wife and five children at Chicago. Hougaard was a Dane living at 731 Sixty-first street. He wrote to a friend, telling him what he was going to do, saying he was despondent. The letter was received by Hougaard's friend the next day and he immediately informed the police. Capt. Gibbons, of the Englewood station, with two officers, went to the house. They forced the door open and were almost overcome by the fumes of illuminating gas. When they made their way to the upper floor of the house they entered the front bed-room. There, on the bed, lay Hougaard and his wife, with their two-year-old daughter, Tella. In another room were the other four children, and all were dead.

Many Hundred Killed by Earthquakes.

Teheran, Persia: Two earthquakes have occurred in the district of Khalkhal. The large village of Janjabad was destroyed, several others were partially destroyed and 300 persons were killed. The second earthquake was very severe. It was felt over an area of 100 miles. The town of Gol was destroyed and 1,000 houses were demolished. In addition great damage was done to many villages. The loss of life was very great. Eight hundred persons were killed in Gol alone, and large numbers of cattle and sheep perished.

Ran a Postoffice of His Own.

C. W. Tourgee, ex-postmaster at West Williamsfield, O., chairman of the Ashtabula county Republican committee, was arrested by the United States authorities. Mr. Tourgee was appointed postmaster at West Williamsfield by Harrison, and was removed two years ago by Cleveland. He continued, however, to operate a postoffice, selling stamps and collecting mail, which he delivered to the mail trains. Mr. Tourgee claims that he was ignorant of the fact that he was violating any law.

British Guianans to Invade Venezuela.

A dispatch from Caracas, Venezuela says that the government is notified that troops with rifle and cannon from Demarara have arrived at Cuyuni, a station at the extreme limit of the English claims in the disputed territory and the scene of the Yuruan incident. The number of the invaders is uncertain. Some say there are over 1,000. The government, it is probable, will send some troops to the scene with orders to be cautious but at the same time to resist invasion.

The statehood convention of Oklahoma and Indian territories was a failure owing to factional feeling.

Two bombs destroyed the fine home of Edward Eakins at Dallas, Tex., but the family escaped. The motive for the deed and the person who did it are unknown.

Ex-Fire Commissioner Fillmore's suit for $10,000 damages against ex-Chief V. R. Canfield, at Lansing has been quashed by Judge Person, as his allegations were based upon hearsay.

Maj. James Clarence Post, who was detailed to succeed the late Gen. Poe, crops of engineers, in the improvement of government public works on the Great lakes died suddenly in New York City.

London: There has been no mincing of words in the tory and the liberal press alike in regard to the entire readiness of Great Britain to enter upon a conflict whenever Emperor William gives the word.

DOINGS OF THE STATESMEN.

SENATE—Twenty-sixth day.—Mr. Wolcott, of Colorado, who has been absent in Europe for some moths, was present and took the prescribed oath. Mr. Hale from the committee on naval affairs, reported back favorably a bill authorizing the secretary of the navy to increase the number of enlisted men in the navy. Mr. Butler, Pop., N. C., offered two amendments to the free coinage substitute or the House bond bill. The first prohibited the sale of interest-bearing bonds without the express consent of congress, and the second made it mandatory on the secretary of the treasury to redeem greenbacks in treasury notes in silver as long as the market price of 412½ grains of silver was lower than that of 25⅘ grains of gold. Mr. Cullom introduced two bills, one for the construction of two steam revenue cutters for service on the Great lakes and the other for two similar vessels for service on the Pacific coast. The cost of the cutters for the lakes is limited to $[illegible] each and the others to $[illegible] each. HOUSE—The subject of the annexation of the Hawaiian islands was broached in the House by Mr. Spalding, Rep., Mich., in the form of a resolution. The resolution provided that the Sandwich islands be erected into a new state to be called the state of Hawaii, with a republican form of government, to be adopted by the people, through deputies in convention, with the consent of the existing government. The bill proposes an appropriation of $[illegible] for making the treaties. The resolution was read by unanimous consent and referred to the committee on foreign affairs.

SENATE.—Twenty-seventh day.—The debate on the Senate free coinage substitute for the House bond bill was again postponed owing to the intervention of Mr. Stewart, Pop., Nev., who insisted upon making a speech in favor of the Elkins resolution as amended by the Butler amendment to prohibit the further sale of bonds except by the express consent of Congress. The free coinage substitute was called up at the conclusion of Mr. Stewart's speech, and now has the right of way so that the debate upon it can be postponed no longer. Mr. Stewart's speech predicted the failure of the popular loan proposition of the administration, intimated that the loan had already been underwritten by the gold syndicate, reiterated the Senator's well-known free silver views, and concluded with an appeal for the financial as well as the political independence of the United States. A resolution offered by Mr. Chandler, Rep., N. H., was adopted instructing the committee on immigration to inquire whether any legislation was necessary to prevent the admission into the United States of aliens imprisoned by foreign countries in their American colonies. Mr. Baker, Rep., Kan., introduced a resolution which was an expansion of the Monroe doctrine. It was to the effect that the United States will regard it as an unfriendly act for any foreign power, without our consent, by war, treaty, purchase or otherwise, to extend its territorial limits in the western hemisphere on either of the American continents, or over any of the islands adjacent thereto which this country deems necessary for its self-preservation. And the United States reserves the right to be the sole judge of the necessity for the maintenance of their national entities. HOUSE—Secretary Carlisle sent a letter transmitting estimates of deficiencies in appropriations amounting to 4,343,4[illegible] required to meet urgent demands of the government for the service of the current and prior fiscal years. The pension appropriation bill was reported. It carries an appropriation of $141,325,82[illegible] which is about the sum appropriated last year. Mr. Livingston, Dem., Ga., offered the following: "Be it resolved by the House of Representatives, the Senate concurring, that the President of the United States is hereby requested to forthwith ascertain whether Great Britain is advancing her outposts on the territory in dispute between her colony of British Guiana and the republic of Venezuela, or is reinforcing posts heretofore established with troops, police or ordnance; and should the President become cognizant of the fact that British military or police force is advancing to invade or reinforce, or since the 17th day of December last has invaded or reinforced posts formerly occupied within said disputed territory, he demand the immediate withdrawal of the said soldiers, and the reduction of the police force to not a greater number than were occupying the British outposts on Dec. 17, 1895.

SENATE Twenty-eighth day—The free coinage substitute to the House bond bill was discussed. Mr. Jones, of Arkansas, making a two hours' speech in favor of the substitute. Mr. Pritchard, Rep., N. C., made a speech in favor of the re-enactment of the McKinley law, and Mr. White, Dem., Cal., made some remarks in favor of amending the rules of the Senate so as to give the majority the power to bring a measure to a vote whenever it saw fit. Mr. Morgan, Dem., Ala., the former chairman of the committee on foreign relations, offered a resolution, which was referred without debate, conveying the congratulations of congress to President Kruger. HOUSE—A discussion of amendments to the report of the committee on rules occupied the day. The rules of the Fifty-first congress were reported and several amendments were killed.

Twenty-ninth day.—No session of the Senate. HOUSE.—The House spent the day in discussing proposed changes to the rules and finally adopted all of the amendments recommended by the committee on rules, including the method of establishing the presence of a quorum which was proposed by J. Randolph Tucker, of Virginia, in the Forty-sixth congress. An attempt by Mr. Curtis, of New York, to abolish the custom of eulogies on dead members was unsuccessful.

SENATE—Thirtieth day—Mr. Pritchard, Rep., N. C., and Mr. Hill, Dem., N. Y., had a personal passage at arms, each accusing the other of inconsistency. Mr. Morgan spoke for two hours on the silver substitute to the bond bill. He severely roasted Mr. Sherman, of Ohio, as well as the present national administration. Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, introduced bills for the relief of aged and disabled letter carriers; amending the homestead laws so as to allow those who have taken less than a quarter section of land, to come in and take the balance of 160 acres without furnishing proof that they had lived or made improvements upon the same; a bill drawn by Judge Adams etc. of Traverse City, that was indorsed by the Michigan state grange, for the free and unlimited coinage of American silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, and providing for an import duty upon foreign silver equal to the difference between the bullion and money value of the metal. HOUSE—After the presentation of several strong petitions invoking the powers to help the down-trodden Armenians the House went into committee of the whole on the pension appropriation bill, the general trend of the discussions being toward a more liberal pension policy. Among bills introduced during the day was one by Rep. Dalzell, of Ohio, constituting Andrew Carnegie, George A. [illegible], Charles W. Batchelor, C. L. Magee and 31 other persons a corporation under the name of the Lake Erie & Ohio River Ship Canal Co., with power to construct and maintain a canal connecting Lake Erie and the Ohio river. The bill also confers authority on the company to establish various branch canals. Rep. Corliss introduced a bill for the construction by the Michigan Central Bridge Co. of a bridge across the Detroit river at Detroit. This bill is quite different in particulars from the one offered recently in the Senate by Mr. McMillan. Mr. Corliss' bill provides that the bridge shall have three spans. That on the American side shall be not less than 6[illegible] feet; that on the Canadian side not less than [illegible] and the center span not less than 110 feet. The purpose of this distribution is to bring the central span directly over the main channel of the river. The bill states that there shall not be more than two piers in the river. The secretary of war is to appoint a commission of three disinterested engineers to establish the location of the approach, to make rules for the equitable use of the bridge by the different railroads and to locate the piers. The bill also provides that the bridge must be commenced within three and completed within five years, and that none but American citizens shall be permitted to work on the American half of the bridge.

The Mansfield mine, near Crystal Falls, will be opened. About two years ago it was inundated by the river and 27 men were killed. The effort will be made to turn the Michigamme river from its natural course.

Albert Wolf, a wealthy farmer of West Dover, was found dead under the Nickel Plate railroad trestle near Rocky River, O. A bloody coat was discovered a mile away and footprints in the snow leading to it from the trestle. Wolf had a large roll of money which is missing.

John Martin, an American prospector, who has returned from the gold fields of Sonora, Mex., brings news of a horrible story of cannibalism which occurred in that republic. Several weeks ago a party of five Sadi Indians, driven to desperation by hunger, ambushed and killed three Americans working in the gold field in the state of Sonora, about 300 miles south of Hermacilla and then cooked and ate the bodies.

A tramp burst into the kitchen of Harry L. Gregory's house at Grand Rapids and before anyone could interfere, overpowered and assaulted the servant girl and escaped.

Boers Making Strong Demands

London: A special dispatch from Pretoria, capital of the Transvaal, says that the Boers demand the surrender of all British rights and suzerainty over the Transvaal and the preemption of Delagoa bay, and the canceling of the charter of the British South Africa Co. These demands, if the dispatch is based on fact, coupled with previously reported demands of $2,500,000 indemnity and the expulsion of Cecil Rhodes from Africa, are not likely to be granted by the British government without a severe struggle. In the meantime there is little or no abatement in the anti-German feeling here. At a meeting of the London Radical federation, after many fiery speeches, a resolution was passed, demanding the immediate removal of the name of Emperor William from the British army and navy lists. A meeting of German and Dutch socialists, held in Hyde park to congratulate President Kruger, was attacked by a crowd of Londoners. The platform was demolished, and a free fight ensued, in the midst of which the foreigners fled.

Danger of More Bloodshed.

Pretoria, Transvaal: The government is showing discontent at the reluctance displayed by the Rand men (Uitlanders) to disarm. It is estimated that 20,000 of the latter have been armed and only 2,000 have yielded up their arms. The armed Boers in the field are also impatient. The position at Johannesburg is critical and the Boer leaders have the utmost difficulty in restraining their men. A proclamation has been issued calling on all the Rand men to disarm at once, under the penalty of arrest. Should they refuse and resist bloodshed will follow.

Russia and France will Help Germany.

Berlin: Russia's co-operation with Germany in Transvaal matter has been assured, and that France will not with Russia. This apparently, tends to confirm the report of an anti-British alliance and that the action of Emperor William towards the Boer republic was a thoroughly weighed step.

London: A dispatch received from Cape Town, says it is reported at Pretoria that the Transvaal government demands the banishment of Cecil Rhodes, ex-premier of Cape Colony, and Dr. Jameson from Africa, and that an enormous fine is also demanded from the British South Africa Co. It is supposed that refers to the $2,500,000 indemnity which, according to a dispatch from Berlin, the Transvaal government will demand of Great Britain.

Pretoria, Transvaal: The authorities here hold documentary evidence showing that the whole affair of the Jameson raid and the uprising in Johannesburg has been a plot to annex the Transvaal to British South Africa.

The miners of the Sebewaing Coal Co. went out on a strike, claiming a shortage on weight.

Gen. M. D. Leggett, aged 71, died at Cleveland. He was organizer of the Seventy-eighth Ohio regiment and rose to the rank of commissioned major-general.

J. F. Scott, ex-mayor of Akron, O., committed suicide by hanging himself in his bedroom. He had been suffering from grip for a year and had an attack of nervous prostration.

President Cleveland has written a letter to Senator Caffery, of Louisiana, denouncing the New York World for insinuating that the latest issue of bonds was intended to be sold to the "gold syndicate" and that the "popular" idea was merely a blind.

A special dispatch from Rome says that 10,000 Abyssians were killed or wounded in the attack made upon Makale by the Italian forces. The heavy Abyssinian loss was due to the explosion of the mines laid by the Italians outside the fortifications.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

	Cattle	Sheep	Lambs	Hogs
New York—				
Best grades....	$4 [illegible]	$4 [illegible]	$[illegible]	$4 [illegible]
Lower grades..	2 25 @4 [illegible]	[illegible]	4 [illegible]	4 [illegible]
Chicago—				
Best grades....	4 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lower grades..	2 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Detroit—				
Best grades ...	3 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lower grades..	2 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Cincinnati—				
Best grades....	3 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lower grades..	2 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Cleveland—				
Best grades....	3 50 @4 00	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lower grades..	2 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Buffalo—				
Best grades....	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lower grades..	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Pittsburg—				
Best grades....	4 00 @4 25	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lower grades..	2 [illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

GRAIN, ETC.

	Wheat, No. 2 red		Corn, No. 2 mix		Oats, No. 2 white	
New York	67	6[illegible]	3[illegible]	3[illegible]	24	24
Chicago	63½	63½	28½	28¾	20	20½
*Detroit	66¼	65½	29	29	21	21
Toledo	67	67	27	27	20	20
Cincinnati	[illegible]	61	28	28¼	20	21½
Cleveland	66	61¾	27¾	27¾	20	20
Pittsburg	66¼	61¾	27¼	27¾	21	21

*Detroit—Hay, No. 1 timothy, $1[illegible] per ton. Potatoes, 2[illegible] @25c per bu. Live Poultry, chickens, 7 8c per lb; turkeys, 9c; ducks, 10c. Eggs, strictly fresh, 1[illegible] per doz. Butter, fresh dairy, 14 [illegible] per lb; creamery, 2[illegible]c.

REVIEW OF TRADE.

The new year begins with such uncertainty that business is somewhat retarded. The proposed sale of bonds offers ground for confidence in the future, but no one is able to determine what its effects may be in the money market, and for the time it is a cause of hesitation rather than hopefulness. Speculation in products has been active. Cotton is unchanged and some slackening appears in the foreign demand. Wheat and corn are higher, without distinct reason. Wheat receipts at western points were almost double last year's, but Atlantic exports were little larger than last year. Corn receipts are a quarter larger than last year, while Atlantic exports are about four times as large. The industrial situation has not materially changed. There is much hesitation in the iron business. Sales of wool are large, although a large part of the purchase is of a speculative character, based upon belief that prices may be advanced if the new tariff bill goes into effect. The opening of woolen goods shows a further tendency toward lower prices. Failures for the week have been 4[illegible] in the United States against 4[illegible] last year.

Ohio Knights of Labor have put a boycott on "sweat shop" clothing.

Ira Rose, a farmer aged 73, near Jeffersonville, Ind., laughed so hard at a joke that he fell from his chair dead.

Seven members of the Canadian cabinet—Messrs. Foster, Wood, Tupper, Dickey, Ives, Montague and Haggart—have resigned owing to the position taken by the government in trying to force separate schools in Manitoba. The vacancies were filled as follows: Minister of finance, Sir Mackenzie Bowell; minister of justice and militia, Hon. T. M. Daly; minister of commerce, Hon. John Costigan; minister of agriculture, Hon. Mr. Ferguson; minister of railways and canals, Hon. J. A. Quimette.

Feed

The nerves upon pure blood, and they will be your faithful servants and not tyrannical masters; you will not be nervous, but strong, cheerful and happy. To have pure blood, and to keep it pure, take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills are gentle, mild, effective. 25 cents.

Hundreds of ladies write us that they "can't find good bindings in our town."

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BIAS VELVETEEN SKIRT BINDING.

Look for "S. H. & M." on the label and take no other.

If your dealer will not supply you we will.

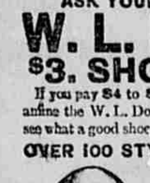
Send for samples, showing labels and materials, to the S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, New York City.

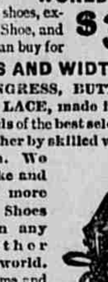
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR

W. L. DOUGLAS $3. SHOE BEST IN THE WORLD.

If you pay $4 to $6 for shoes, examine the W. L. Douglas Shoe, and see what a good shoe you can buy for **$3.**

OVER 100 STYLES AND WIDTHS, CONGRESS, BUTTON, and LACE, made in all kinds of the best selected leather by skilled workmen. We make and sell more $3 Shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.





None genuine unless name and price is stamped on the bottom.

Ask your dealer for our $5, $4, $3.50, $2.50, $2.25 Shoes; $2.50, $2 and $1.75 for boys.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. If your dealer cannot supply you, send to factory, enclosing price and 36 cents to pay carriage. State kind, style of toe (cap or plain), size and width. Our Custom Dept. will fill your order. Send for new Illustrated Catalogue to Box R.

W. L. DOUGLAS. Brockton, Mass.

The **Columbia** Bicycle **Pad Calendar** For 1896

YOU NEED IT.

A Desk Calendar is a necessity—most convenient kind of storehouse for memoranda. The Columbia Desk Calendar is brightest and handsomest of all—full of dainty pen sketches and entertaining thoughts on outdoor exercise and sport. Occasionally reminds you of the superb quality of Columbia Bicycles and of your need of one. You won't object to that, of course. The Calendar will be mailed for five 2-cent stamps.

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THE EARLIEST POTATO IN THE WORLD FOR 5 CTS.

DO YOU KNOW ...

That the finest vegetables in the world are grown from Salzer's seeds? Why? Because they are Northern-grown, bred to earliness, and sprout quickly, grow rapidly and produce enormously!

35 Packages Earliest Vegetable Seeds, $1.

POTATOES IN 28 DAYS!

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LOOK AT THESE YIELDS IN IOWA.

Silver Mine Oats,	197 bu. per acre.
Silver King Barley,	95 bu. per acre.
Prolific Spring Rye,	60 bu. per acre.
Marvel Spring Wheat,	40 bu. per acre.
Giant Spurry,	3 tons per acre.
Giant Incarnat Clover,	4 tons hay per acre.
Potatoes,	500 to 1,100 bu. per acre.

Now, above yields Iowa farmers have had. A full list of farmers from your and adjoining states, doing equally well, is published in our catalogue.

CLOVER SEED.

Enormous stocks of clover, timothy and grass seeds, grown especially for seed. Ah, it's fine! Highest quality, lowest prices!

IF YOU WILL CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT

With 12c. in stamps, you will get our big catalogue and a sample of Pumpkin Yellow Watermelon sensation. Catalogue alone, 5c., tells how to get that potato.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS. W N

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

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

VETERANS' CORNER.

GOOD SHORT STORIES FOR THE OLD SOLDIERS.

A Well-Earned Liberty—A Nervy Rebel's Desperate Dash When Caught in a Tight Place—Brave Little Colonial Maiden.

WITH big tin trumpet and little red drum,
Marching like soldiers, the children come!
It's this way and that way they circle and file—
My! but that music of theirs is fine!
This way and that way, and after awhile
They march straight into this heart of mine!
A sturdy old heart, but it has to succumb
To the blare of that trumpet and beat of that drum!

Come on, little people, from cot and from hall—
This heart it hath welcome and room for you all!
It will sing you its songs and warm you with love,
As your dear little arms with my arms intertwine;
It will rock you away to the dreamland above—
Oh, a jolly old heart is this old heart of mine,
And jollier still is it bound to become
When you blow that big trumpet and beat that red drum!

So come; though I see not his dear little face
And hear not his voice in this jubilant place,
I know he were happy to bid me enshrine
His memory deep in my heart with your play—
Ah me! but a love that is sweeter than mine
Holdeth my boy in its keeping to-day!
And my heart it is lonely—so, little folk, come,
March in and make merry with trumpet and drum!

Well-Earned Liberty.

"The greatest act of daring that I remember to have seen performed by soldiers of the confederate armies," said Gen. G. P. M. Turner to a Chattanooga News man, "was performed by a couple of men who now stand high in official life in the Lone Star state. One is H. P. Mabry, the adjutant general of Texas, and the other is John E. Love, who is now sheriff in one of the Texas counties near Dallas, the name of which I just now fail to remember.

"At the time I speak of Springfield was invested by a federal army of 25,000 under Gen. Freemont. The confederate force, a comparative handful, was quartered at Camp Harbin, not far from Cassville, under Gen. McCullough. The confederates had no knowledge of the strength of the federal forces, and, having been approached by some small federal divisions that were evidently intended to incite an offensive movement by the confederate forces, a general attack on the federal lines was meditated. I was then serving as private secretary to Gen. McCullough, and, being constantly at headquarters, was conversant with all movements in contemplation. Before making the attack Gen. McCullough deemed it prudent to have accurate information as to the strength and position of the enemy, and called for a couple of volunteers to go through the enemy's lines into Springfield and secure the desired information. There were plenty of volunteers for this desperate undertaking, but the two who were selected were H. P. Mabry, captain of a company in the 6th Texas regiment, and John E. Love, captain of Gen. McCullough's escort company. Mabry was of New York birth. He had been sent to Texas to manage a branch mercantile establishment, but when the war broke out he donned the gray, shouldering a rifle and marched forth to the music of 'Dixie.' Love was a southern-born man. Both were in the prime of young manhood, filled with visions of glory and fame. They acquired both.

"Dressed in civilian clothes, they had no great difficulty in passing into the invested city, and they found accommodations at the residence of Col. Parks, a man of wealth and of southern sympathies. With this hospitable residence as their headquarters the two scouts soon acumulated what information was needed and at night lay down for a good rest, preparatory to the difficult undertaking of getting back to McCullough's headquarters the next day.

"There were negro servants in the house of Col. Parks, who, of course were sympathizers with the federals, and these negroes betrayed the scouts, with the result that as they lay in separate rooms they were awakened by the sound of a martial tread, the clatter of accouterments and words of command. Peering out from the windows, the scouts saw the house surrounded by soldiers, with the captain of the company pounding on the door and demanding admittance.

"Capt. Mabry, already dressed, made at once to the front door, which he threw open. He stood face to face with the federal captain.

"'Surrender!' was the command he heard.

"'All right,' he responded coolly.

"He put his hand behind his back, as though to hand forth his weapons to his captor, but instead his arms shot forth, a revolver in one hand and a bowie knife in the other, and with the quickness of thought the knife was sunk to the hilt in the shoulder of the federal captain, who sunk to the ground. Leaving his knife where it was planted, the nervy Mabry sprung forward, emptying his revolver point blank at the nearest soldier in his pathway, killing two of them before reaching the gate, and himself received a bullet that, curiously enough, struck him on the thumb and ranged upward under the skin to the elbow, breaking no bones."

Brave Little Colonial Maiden.

Now that we are hearing so much about the old colonial days, and there is to be a society of the children of the revolution—the story of what a little colonial Quaker girl did should be of interest.

When the Revolutionary war broke out Nanny Marten was 11 years old. She was left alone in her country home with her old grandmother one day when her father and brothers went to town.

Some rough English soldiers came to the house looking for money. They searched everywhere, but could not find any. Then they told Nanny she must go down to the barn and tell them where it was.

One of the men took her roughly by the shoulder, but she turned bravely and faced him.

"I will go with thee," she said; "but thee must not touch me."

The man stepped back and she followed him to the barn. The officer said:

"Come, girl, tell me where the money is hidden."

"I do not know," answered Nanny firmly.

They led her under a beam from which a rope was hanging.

"Tell me where the money is, or I'll hang you."

Unmoved she answered:

"I have told the truth; I do not know."

The officer told one of the men to slip the noose over her head. She turned and looked bravely in his face.

"Thee must not touch me," and he did not.

The officer said:

"Come, tell me quickly, or I will hang you."

"If I cannot tell while living, I surely cannot tell if I am dead."

Then turning to the officer, she said: "Thee knows I have spoken the truth, and furthermore, if I did know, I would not tell."

The men saw they could not frighten the brave girl, so they went away. Nanny Marten lived to be an old woman and her children and grandchildren always loved to hear how mother and grandmother was brave enough to face a British officer and could not be frightened by his threats.

Thirty Years After.

An interesting war story comes to light from an incident that occurred at the battle of Antietam, which demonstrates that even the roar of cannon, the shot and shell, the crash of musketry and the cold touch of the bayonet cannot drive from the breast of the soldier the spirit of kindness and humanity.

The battle of Antietam had been finished for about thirty hours. The soldiers of Lee and McClellan were resting on their arms after a direful conflict, in which both sides had suffered terribly, and on the battlefield the dead and wounded were stretched out by the thousands.

A young Confederate picket was marching along his beat, keeping vigil over the sleeping army of northern Virginia. Just out there were many of the Federal dead and wounded.

A faint cry came to the ears of the boy in gray. It was a gasping, despairing cry. "Water, water!" was all that could be heard. The man who gasped out those words was dying slowly of thirst.

The picket resolved to carry water to the wounded Yankee. Near by was a spring and quickly the picket filled his canteen and returned to his post. The wounded soldier was still begging for water, and the question was how to get it to him. The picket knew he took his life in his hands, but, dropping upon his knees, he began crawling toward the dying Federal. Two shots were discharged at him from the Federal sharpshooters, but he kept steadily on until he reached the side of the wounded soldier. A wound in the thigh was letting the life blood slowly out, and the soldier, quenching his thirst, thanked the boy in gray for his kindness. The war was over right there and then between those two fellows. The picket then returned to his post, and the incident passed into the realm of memory.

Thirty-three years have passed since that night, but the wounded Yankee and the boy in gray are still in the land of the living. That drink of water saved the life of the wounded soldier, and he has always been grateful to the memory of the "Johnny reb" who gave him the cooling beverage on the field of Antietam.

The Federal soldier was B. L. Burr, who is now editor of the Tolland County Leader of Rockville, Conn. For years he has been trying to find the name of the man who risked his life to bring him a drink of water, and has at last succeeded. Through some chance he happened to write to Maj. W. B. Pruitt of this city, concerning the incident, and a few days since Maj. Pruitt, in talking with a friend, learned that the Confederate picket was Matt Norton of Winterville, Ga.

Mr. Burr was notified, and he and Mr. Norton have entered into regular correspondence, giving each other maps describing their idea of how the lines were that day, and everything goes to prove that Mr. Norton was the soldier who carried the water to Mr. Burr. Mr. Norton had long since forgotten the incident, but now remembers it perfectly. —Atlanta Constitution.

There is no strength in exaggeration. Even the truth is weakened by being expressed too strongly.

FARM AND GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

Some Up-to-Date Hints About Cultivation of the Soil and Yields Thereof—Horticulture, Viticulture and Floriculture.

DISCUSSING recently the relative profit of grain and grass in England, the Live Stock Journal states as a fact that the land in question—a part of Lord Leicester's estate—is valued at an annual rental of "no more than 7 shillings an acre tithe free, at the present time." This would be only $1.75 an acre, with local taxes paid by the landlord. If this is anything near a fair sample of English rents for averaging farming, it would seem to leave a fair margin for the renter. It would be considered a very low rent for good land in this part of Ontario; and our best land, well cultivated, on shares, will pay the owner several times that much.

One trouble with English farming is that the methods are antiquated and th expenses too great. The results are good, so far as yield is concerned—much better than the average in Ontario—but the labor bill is proportionally higher. While labor is chheaper there, the labor cost of a bushel of wheat, or a ton of hay, or a pound of butter is more in England than in this country. We don't produce so much per acre; but we produce more—probably two or three times as much per hand. Here is where the English farmer is handicapped much more than in the rent he pays. It is a matter of regret that it is so. English farming should be a very attractive business, with a reasonable margin of profit. It gives employment and support to a much larger population proportionately than ours; and a better support to or at least a more dignified and more leisurely life for the farmer himself than in any other country. It will be a matter of profound regret if he is forced by competition to adopt the high pressure system of work, and the low scale of living which is too common here. But apparently he must do that or abandon the business, at the present price of agricultural produce, to pay the present labor bill, support the manager, or farmer, in his present style of living, and leave any thing at all for rent.—Farm and Home.

Setting Appletrees.

(From the Farmers' Review.)

In reading your issue of December 11 I struck a very interesting article on "Planting Orchards" signed "William Gray." While his article contains many excellent points which I most freely endorse, it contains one that I would most seriously condemn, viz., "The tree top should incline to the west several inches." He further states that the prevailing winds are from the west and that nearly all the orchard trees are found leaning east. This may be the case with him, but in all this great northwest the prevailing winds are from the northwest and our trees lean, not to the east, but to the northeast. I have examined thousands of orchards in Wisconsin, Minnesota and Iowa and have almost invariably found the older trees leaning and growing to the northeast. He says they lean east by west winds. I claim to have any amount of evidence in our township that they lean northeast and not from the force of wind from the southwest, but from the direct rays of the sun. This I reported in our book report of 1878. When everybody claimed this leaning was caused by the southwest winds I took a bold stand then and was considered much beside myself by my best friends, who tried then to keep me from arguing the question there, as it would be sure to expose my ignorance. It is impossible with the limited space I am given to branch off and reason all these points in one short article, but if objected to by any I will try to make my position as clear as sunshine. We have eight orchards in our grove here on the east side, open on the east, closely shut in on the south and west by tall timber. All these trees lean seriously to the northeast except the row that stands near the grove on the south side of the field. The trees in the west side row, too, are found nearly upright, caused by the shade they receive from the sun by the grove. If anyone doubts my position let him go about and examine and he will be most thoroughly convinced by his own convictions. I do not say the southwest winds never set the trees over to the northeast. The wind does this sometimes, but not any oftener than they are set over to the southeast by the northwest wind. These are exceptions to the general rule.

I have found trees leaning in every conceivable direction. But as a rule they lean and grow to the northeast. The time was when this talk was called Gaylord's theory and weighed little. At this time (in 1879) I wrote to a noted professor in Michigan to learn what caused our trees to lean or grow over to the northeast. His reply was then it was caused by the heavy southwest winds. This was about seventeen years ago, but I venture to say now that not a professor in the northwest could be found to utter such a conclusion. If there are any we hope they will come to the rescue, as this old-fogy notion is now most thoroughly exploded.

The best I can do in this short article is to state a few facts very briefly and defer the rest till some future reply. A tree standing erect and in the open sun without anything to prevent the direct rays from striking its trunk will be injured and barked at just half past one. No time-piece could show more truly. But if a tree leans from the sun, from any time from sunrise till sunset, the dead line will appear on top or facing the sun. There are unnumbered amounts of evidence, even in our own township, to prove this beyond all possible doubt. These being facts, then how shall we set our trees so as to best make them self-protecting? We all set our trees here (now) leaning to the sun at about 1 o'clock—not later. Up till quite recently we have been setting and advising setting at half-past 1. This is a little too much, we think, as we now find here and there trees that have been set over as far as 2 and 3, and in almost every case trees thus grown will show injury, even as far east as sunrise or from 8 in the morning. There were a few trees in a small plat I found years ago leaning, one northwest barked on southeast, one leaning north barked on south, one leaning southeast barked on southwest; one stood close to the north side of the fence, stood upright and sound. This gave me evidence in a nutshell; and since I have examined thousands of trees and universally find the same conditions, producing the same effect. Set leaning to 1—no later—and don't you forget it. Edson Gaylord.

Rennet.

The most important factors in cheese manufacture are the preparation and use of rennet; next that rennet be of the proper sort. Ten or twelve years ago rennets brought as high as 50 cents apiece. Today the majority of them sell for only ten cents apiece. What has caused such a decline in prices? Because home made rennets, generally far superior to those of which I am about to treat, figuratively speaking, are going out of date.

American farmers are acquiring the habit of using a great many imported rennets. They are especially used in large factories. They are generally marked "Bavarian," whether they came from Bavaria or not, for not all of them came from that country any more than they do from the requisite kind of animals. Swine, sheep and goats furnish not a small number of the cheap rennets on the market. These being often poorly packed and then neglected so that they become both wormy and mouldy, cannot help affecting the quality of the cheese.

An experienced cheese-maker, of course, may have bad luck occasionally, just the same as the farmer's wife with her butter. Pure milk and good rennet, however, are the principal things to commence with. The chief difficulty lies in what is termed alkaline bacteria, which possesses the power to melt the caseine, and thus deprives a considerable amount of the solids from entering into the composition of the cheese.—Albany Journal.

"Small Farmers."—I find this is a phrase which is disliked by many, but it is better to be a good and successful small farmer than an unthrifty and unsuccessful large farmer. We often see business men begin in a limited way and do well until they get aspiring. No sooner have they made a little money than they spread out, buy a larger stock of goods, partly or chiefly on credit, and indulge in "great expectations" which fail of realization. Many a man can manage a smaller business who gets out of his depth when he tries to conduct a larger one. Or, in the fluctuations of trade, the times are not so good, he cannot sell the larger stock he has got together; before times improved many articles become unfashionable and go down in value, and the issue is bankruptcy. In like manner, many farmers who succeed in a small way, go into this, that, and the other thing until they get a bigger burden on their shoulders than they can carry.

A Gas Tree.—A gas tree was discovered in the southern part of Washington county, Pa., in a very curious way. Hunley Gooch and his son were chopping down an old and hollow tree, when they thought as they struck into the hollow that they smelled the odor of gas. The son struck a match and applied it to the hollow, which the ax had opened. Instantly there was an explosion and the young man had difficulty in escaping without serious injury. The tree continued to burn until its bark was burned off. The ax, which was left in the tree, had its handle burned. It is likely that digging near where the tree stood will show a large and valuable supply of gas. It is likely that the gas in the tree had been slowly accumulated through apertures in the soil not big enough to release a large quantity at a time.—Ex.

Roots of Clover.—A German authority says that the root and stubble of a good crop of red clover weigh over three tons per acre when air dry and contain 180 pounds of nitrogen, 7[illegible] pounds of phosphoric acid and 77 pounds of potash, all of which is placed, when turned under, in the most available form for growing crops. We call attention particularly to the large demand which clover makes on the soil for potash and phosphoric acid. If the resulting crops are removed from the soil one can easily see how clover can be used for soil robbing as well as restoring fertility. It is this fact that has given rise to the English proverb, "Clover without manure makes the father rich and the children poor."

Forest and Prairie Fires.—A great menace to farming in the west are the forest and prairie fires. Farmers have got to learn that every big fire does immense damage to their growing crops; it heats the air, and dries up the surface so that water will roll off it and not be absorbed by it. Burning the straw and cornstalks on the field is one of the worst practices that farmers can adopt, and they reap the evil results of it every time. Vegetable matter burnt is lost, but when turned under the soil it is not only saved, but it makes the soil more porous so that water can sink down into it. Ex

The Pace That Kills.

Fast Work and Fast Eating Make Three Score Years and Ten a Ripe Old Age in These Days.

(From the Cincinnati Enquirer.)

The American people live too fast, eat too fast and drink too fast. This has brought upon many of us a train of nervous and stomach disorders that are very difficult to manage. Investigation and chemical analysis to discover such compounds as will help those suffering from such ills has resulted in the discovery of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which has taken very high rank as a specific remedy.

H. P. Owens, a traveling man thirty years of age, who is well known in this community and generally liked because he is a bright, energetic young fellow, resides with his mother at 335 Central Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio. He has been a victim of dyspepsia which took the form of continuous constipation, and, strangely enough, his mother suffered from the same trouble. Mr. Owens testified to the merits of Pink Pills in a most enthusiastic way, and said to the Enquirer reporter:

"I am glad to say anything I can for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, because they did me great good, and other people ought to know of their virtues as a medicine in stomach troubles. It was some time ago when I felt a heavy feeling in my stomach, and I grew very constipated. I did not consult a doctor, but having heard of the Pink Pills I bought a box of them. In two or three days the heavy feeling in my stomach disappeared and my bowels were regular. I did not have to use more than a box of them before I was well. Since that time I have only occasionally been troubled with constipation, and I never get worried, because I know just what to do. Mother was also troubled with indigestion and the Pink Pills did the same for her they did for me—cured her, didn't they, mother?"

When appealed to Mrs. Owens answered: "That is right. I found it was a great medicine, so easy to take and so quick and lasting in its results."

Mr. Owens continued: "I believe that these pills are also good for nervousness. When I had my stomach trouble I was also quite nervous and that disappeared with the dyspepsia. The Pink Pills were all that is claimed for them. You can make any use of this testimonial you see fit."

H. P. Owens has occupied several positions of trust in this city. He was for a time an employe of the Commercial-Gazette. He will go on the road in a few days for a prominent business house here. Mrs. Owens is quite as enthusiastic as her son about the Pink Pills and her host of lady friends can verify her good opinion of this wonderful remedy if they feel disposed to do so at any time. Where the testimony is so general and unanimous as to the excellencies of Pink Pills as the Enquirer has found it to be there is certainly good reason to believe all the good things said—about the safe and simple remedy.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., at 50c per box, or six boxes for $2.50.

Spoons of wood, horn, metal or stone have made in every country from prehistoric ages.

Broke the Tobacco Trust.

St. Louis, Mo., (Special)—Col. Wm. A. Kirchhoff, general western manager of the American Tobacco Co., has startled his numerous friends by stopping the use of tobacco. For years he had smoked twenty strong cigars daily, and a less quantity would leave him nervous and ill. The habit was undermining his health, and he tried to quit, but could not, until he took No-To-Bac, the medical miracle that has cured so many thousands of tobacco-users. Col. Kirchhoff's craving for tobacco has entirely gone, and he feels better than ever before. He is a great No-To-Bac enthusiast now. Over 300,000 bad tobacco-users have been cured by No-To-Bac, and the loss to tobacco manufacturers is easily over $10,000,000 a year.

It is hard for some men to believe that a sin can be black as long as it pays well.

$400 IN PRIZES ON OATS AND CORN.

Last year we offered $200 for the biggest yield on oats. 209 bushels Silver Mine Oats won the prize. This year we offer $200 more on oats, $100 on Silver King Barley, a barley yielding in 1895 116 bushels per acre, and $100 on Golden Triumph Yellow Dent Corn, the corn of your dreams!

What's Teosinte and Sand Vetch and Sacaline and Lathyrus and Giant Spurry and Giant Incarnate Clover and lots of such things? They'll make you rich if you plant a plenty. Catalogue tells you!

If you will cut this out and send it with 10c. postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will get free 10 grasses and grains, including above oats, barley, corn and their mammoth catalogue. Catalogue alone 5c. W.N.

The light of other days—candles.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure, be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by druggists; price, 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills, 25c

In the race of life every man carries a little of some other man's weight.

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" are of great service in subduing Hoarseness and Coughs. Sold only in boxes. Avoid imitations.

A good many people think nothing can be a duty that is not disagreeable.

"I have tried Parker's Ginger Tonic and believe in it," says a mother and so will you say when familiar with its revitalizing properties.

Beats the world—The impecunious tramp.

Just how it does it is not the question. It is enough to know that Hindercorns takes out the corns, and a very pleasing relief it is. 15c. at druggists.

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

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.

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.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.

We will forfeit $1,000 if any of our published testimonials are proven to be not genuine. The Piso Co., Warren, Pa.

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

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

SANDWICHES.

"No two bodies can occupy the same space at the same time," is a law of physics. This may explain to our readers and to the writer of subjoined communication, the absence of our column of current comment in this issue. It may also make clear to said writer, as is already understood by our readers, why the same department was neglected during the holidays. In a country newspaper, are limitations on every hand: space, type, and labor have a certain capacity; and when one department is overcrowded or overworked it must be at the expense of some other. To economize in space and labor, we have "sandwiched" aforesaid communication with such comments as we have seen fit to make, as follows:

DEAR LEDGER: Your last issue may give encouragement to your readers. Late numbers of your sheet seemed to indicate that the LEDGER was being run by a publisher, but as to an editor—alas! he seemed to be indulging in a Rip Winkle nap. If my Christmas letter has only served to wake him up and to give us a column or more on one of the current questions of the day it will have paid for the writing. I suppose one of the best ends a paper can subserve is an educational one, and that an editor should bring to the task a well-equipped mind and an honest purpose and, like Crockett, "be sure of the right and go ahead." As an occasional correspondent of yours, I also recognize the duty of having intelligent views, submitting them in a clear, brief manner, to the end that in some minor way your sheet will be of service in educational ways. I repeat again that "Ignorance is the prolific source of all our ills," and that "we must seek a knowledge of all the laws that environ and hem us in, to the end that we may conform thereto;" and I add that in seeking this wide knowledge of all human surroundings we are in the only broad highway leading to our highest good as individuals or as nations.

Education is all right in its place; but it won't fill an empty stomach or free a downtrodden people. Go tell the Cubans, staggering under a public debt saddled upon them by the "Mother" country, of $100 per capita, to stop their fight for liberty, and that through knowledge, "not for us, not in our day, nor in our children's day, some time of God's own dispensation," all will be well. J. S. J., what would they say to such talk, at such a time? We fear the reply would be more emphatic than beautiful. Same with Ireland, ground under the British heel. So also with bleeding Armenia.

I find, and the LEDGER may find, that the voice of the American people is not for war over the Venezuela dispute of half a century. There arise from all quarters of our country, voices for peace; not peace at any price nor at cost of dishonor, as the LEDGER would intimate, but peace with honor, and our government is taking steps in that direction by appointing a non-political board of commissioners to take their time at our national expense to investigate in an impartial and judicial manner as to the rightful claims of England and Venezuela. Such a board will not say with LEDGER (if they happen to know of its existence) that it is

> "a very doubtful assertion" that England has rights to be adjudicated upon. Nor will they say that "England's claims are disproved by her own books of reference" but they will carefully seek for all evidence in the archives of all nations bearing on the questions in dispute.

J. S. J. said that "England has rights in Venezuela." He might as well have said "in Michigan." For proof of our assertion, see Review of Reviews, December, 1894. A few years ago Great Britain claimed 50,000 square miles as her territory in British Guinea. Since then, nobody has ceded her any territory, she has purchased none, but now claims 109,000 square miles. J. S. J. may call this "rights in Venezuela," but we call it damnable thievery.

The United States are therefore proceeding in a dignified way, in a just and sensible way to ascertain what "rights" are involved before rushing under the cry of "tom toms to a war that is "senseless" before facts are ascertained. With the LEDGER'S main proposition that arbitration in all questions of national importance is to be insisted upon as a principle of the highest importance sensible people will agree; but it is well to remember that it is also possible that honor and dignity and common sense will sometimes unite in declining arbitration where rights are clear. If a thief steals my watch and when restitution is demanded, he hangs on to my property and calls for arbitration I shall be much inclined to refuse. Let us hear from our commission before we seek in boy fashion to add to the "two black eyes" Johnie Bull has already got from Uncle Samuel.

We are entirely satisfied with the President's management of the whole affair; and if he had only counseled with J. S. J. and left the "tom toms" alone how happy we should be.

John Bull may not be able to see "that might does not always make right" but we shall hardly convert him to our views by seeking every little occasion to magnify his "cussedness." Why, Mr. LEDGER man, you are, by descent, a Simon pure John Bull yourself (as you know I can prove) and it ill becomes you to rail at your progenitors. If he is mean, insolent, overbearing, grasping for all within and without his reach, why should we copy his example? Has Johnie ever taken a meaner advantage of a weak nation than our Uncle Samuel did in the case of our Texas steal from Mexico? Did we seek arbitration then? How is it now in our relations with Spain and with whom we profess peace? From what country but our "Uncle's" come help, filibustering, expeditions, arms, men and munitions of war to assist a rebellion with which we sympathize but with which, if we possess a larger honor than we give England credit for, we

> should say, "hands off," and remembering our honors and and our treaties with Spain, keep our hands off.

Now, a word to explain what we meant by saying we had no hope of helping Venezuela in a case of war. Simply this: We could not land on her coast one of our soldiers. In case of war England's fleets would settle that matter in short order.

Shades of Commodore Perry, what rant! On page 398 of Ridpath's History of the United States, we find this: "In the course of the year (1812) 250 British ships, carrying 3,000 sailors and cargos of immense value were captured by American cruisers." England's fleets seemed to have slipped a cog about that time, J. S. J. Are you not a little "previous" in "settling" this matter for John Bull? Uncle Sam may have a word to say, you know.

Again, we should not even try to give direct help. Venezuela might exist but would be on the inside of the Lion in no time, while we should be fighting at home, in Canada, on our lakes and sea coasts, "Oh, we would get Canada." Possibly, and quite likely, but with her mongrel population, what would she be worth to us, as a conquered province? Better count the costs before enlisting your boys, MR. LEDGER. I have lived to see over 50,000,000 added to our population, through an era of peace of over eighty years, barring only our civil war. Suppose we hold-

> Hadn't you better bar the war with Mexico, also; and the almost continual conflict with the Indians.

ing fast to national honor still continue in the ways of peace. We soon will count 200,000,000 of people. We can afford to wait. We very soon will be great in numbers, let us seek to be great in character, in righteousness, and then all things shall be added thereto. Canada and Mexico and the adjacent isles of the sea will be ours.

> That's very nice for the people of 1,000 years hence.

We don't need to carry a chip on each shoulder and seek to settle quarrels over the face of the globe. South American republics always in a chronic state of war among themselves might well be gainers under the strong hand of even England. The LEDGER "cannot comprehend" what is meant by a "peace congress." That always comes after war. I am sorry for a comprehension that is so obtuse.

All Uncle Sam wants in the Venezuela matter is what is right. To ascertain that, he demands arbitration—call it a "peace congress," if you like. England refuses to arbitrate, says it's none of Uncle Sam's business. Now, when J. S. J. says in one breath that "there is no hope of helping Venezuela," and in another that "war would be followed by a peace congress," we leave the reader to decide who is tangled up in his own arguments. One or the other of J. S. J.'s presumptions must be false.

I still labor under the idea that in all wars between nations terms of peace are agreed upon when the tiger thing of blood is satisfied. Did not France and Germany have such a peace congress? Did not we have treaties of peace after 1812? We went to that war over several questions and after the war we settled, and gave up to John Bull all points involved save only a vacation of his posts in our territory, which he also hung onto for many years. And you who seem to have learned war "history from hearing Fourth of July "Smart Alecks" orate, call such an outcome giving J. Bull, Esq., a black eye. And for that sort of glory the LEDGER, rising upward five foot two on its broad soles "pledges its lives, its fortunes and sacred honor." May the good Lord save the mark?

Up to 1811, Great Britain had impressed into her navy over six thousand American citizens. The war cry of 1812 was, "Free Trade and Sailors' Rights." Since the treaty of Ghent, now over seventy years, England has respected the American flag on sea and land and has impressed no more American seamen. That was victory enough and is worth all it cost.

With abounding good will to the LEDGER I remain a friend of that "peace which hath its victories as well as war." J. S. J.

ALMONT, Jan., 8, 1896.

In our next issue, we hope to resume and pursue the even tenor of our way.

FALLASSBURG NEWS.

Mrs. Will Scott got home Friday from a two weeks visit with her parents at Trufant.

Mrs. J. C. Richmond spent a few days with her brother, Ben Sague, last week.

Mrs. Manley Aldrich and Mrs. William Rexford visited at Mrs. J. Mastenbrook's last Thursday.

Try the Peerless flour, all wheat graham, choice boiled meal and pure buckwheat flour made at the Alton mills.

Carrie Colvin has been home this week from Belding.

Ralph Farr and wife of Cannonsburg visited Saturday and Sunday at Jim Colvin's.

Will Hosford's tent caught fire and burned up last Sunday. He went to Grand Rapids Monday after a new one. He is with Mr. Gregory's tent in Grattan.

Willis Holdin visited his mother, Jennie Holdin, this week.

C. H. Wesbrook was in the Burg Last Monday.

George Linn started to school at Lowell last Monday.

Zoa Gregory of Lowell spent a few days with Ada Beach.

Low Barber and wife was visiting in this vicinity last week.

Rubie Sayles visited Frankie Lewis at Alton over Sunday.

A very pleasant party was held at Norris Weeks' last night.

William Rexford went to Grand Rapids last Thursday on business.

New cob crusher at the Alton mills where you can get your feed ground at the lowest prices.

I guarantee all my goods and also prices to be as low as the lowest. H. A. Sherman.

JUST BEAR IN MIND

That we are selling

FURNITURE

For less money than ever before. Call and see our goods and prices. We can save you money.

UNDERTAKING in all its branches given prompt attention at all times.

Residence, 4 doors west of Depot road on south side Main street.

C. G. McCONNELL & CO.,
Successors to Kopf Bros.

I am here to stay and my PRICES are right.

The leather goods are made to order and rubber goods first quality.

See me before buying.

C. M. Findlay.
West Side Shoe Store.

"Facts and Opinions,"

by HAZEN S. PINGREE, MAYOR OF DETROIT,
For Sale at the LEDGER Office at 25c.

A.F. CLARK, O.D.,

Fits glasses by new methods, for the health and vision of patients. Examination free.

Wonderly Block, Grand Rapids, Mich.

At Hotel Irish,

Lowell, Mich., on

Saturday, January 18.

Ladies clean your kid gloves with Josephine Glove Cleaner, for sale only by E. R. Collar, headquarters for dressed and undressed kid gloves in all the most desirable shade for street or evening wear. 93 tf

Potatoes Cheap?

They are, that's a fact but so are my

GROCERIES.

Call and see what an outfit just one of those "cheap" silver dollars will buy.

McCARTY.

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.

FOR FIRE

INSURANCE!

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

F. F. CRAFT,
GENERAL
Ditching, Tile and Drainage

Contractor. Orders by mail given prompt attention, and satisfactory work guaranteed.

Public patronage respectfully solicited, LOWELL, MICH.

DR. PEFFER'S
FEMALE PILLS.
NEW DISCOVERY. NEVER FAILS.
A sure remedy for all those painful and dangerous disorders so peculiar to our sex. Ladies, inquire of your druggist for Dr. Peffer's Female Pills. Take no other. Price, $1 per box, or six boxes for $5, sent prepaid in plain wrapper, upon receipt of money or by express C. O. D. Pamphlet free. Address PEFFER MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Chicago, Ill.
FOR SALE BY W. S. WINEGAR

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 am to 3 pm, and 7 to 8 pm.

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 qualified and been admitted to practice in the Interior Department and all the bureaus thereto and is ready to prosecute Claims for those that may be entitled to Pension Bounty.

MAINS & MAINS,
Attorneys at Law,
Lowell and Lake Odessa Mich.
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ALLEN GRAY;

—OR,—

The Mystery of Turley's Point.

Being a Few Romantic Chapters From the Life of a Country Editor.

BY JOHN R. MUSICK,
AUTHOR OF "WALTER BROWSTRING," "HILDA LARKMAN," "BARKER OF BEDFORD," AND OTHER STORIES.

[Copyrighted, 1895, by the A. W. Kellogg Newspaper Company.]

"Well, I fotched ye a little piece about our neighborhood for ye to print in your paper. If ye use it I think I kin git ye some signers out our way."

"Where do you live?"

"Down on Billy's Crick," answered the farmer.

He was an unpretentious author, wearing his pants in his tight cowhide boots, was in his shirt sleeves, and wore a soft broad-brimmed hat on his head. His "galuses" were home made, and he had the peculiar characteristics of a denizen of Billy's Creek.

Allen took the roll of MS., and after much trouble unrolled and smoothed it out so it could be read. A country newspaper man usually be recognized by being rolled so tightly that the editor's patience is exhausted before he can get it in shape to read. Frequently the manuscript is rejected without being read for this very reason. The manuscript contained only a few news items, as follows:

"MISS BERTHA: I kin hardly hevin' seen any thing from Billy's Crick lately I thot that I would rite a few lines for ya. Times are good here. Crops is plentiful, an' farmers almost done plowin' corn. Tom briggs fell and broke his arm last sunday. Jim Jones talk mad Rivers to a sheein' last week. We have meetin' again at the school house. Sam Ferrer was hived cussin the other day becuse some feller had his ox yoke. Sam had to pay billy leath the cussin' he gave ferrer mum ne last year, when I wuzzn't at home. Had a dance last week at Hark Davises house. Bel Smith was there, he was so tall he bumped his head agin the jist. Si Bed so much corn juice he made the floor creek. Si is a wh-ooz. G. L——."

"Who wrote this?" asked Allen.

"I did—don't it do?"

"I guess so, if it is not so personal as to give offense to any one."

"Oh no, no, it's just all a joke, that's all."

"Are you a subscriber for the paper?"

"No; how much is it? If you'll put that piece in, I believe I'll sign for it."

"It is one dollar and fifty cents per annum."

"But how much is it for a year?"

"One dollar and fifty cents."

The citizen from Billy's Creek had only fifty cents, but he promised to bring in the balance first time he came, and a country editor very seldom refuses credit, especially when he gets one-third cash.

The countryman was gone, and Allen was striving, by toil, to drive away the sweet, sad image of that beautiful face which had made such a wonderful impression on him, when the door opened, and this time it was the ambitious politician, Tom Simmons, who entered. No thunder-cloud was ever darker than Simmons' countenance.

"Good morning, Mr. Simmons," said the editor, cordially and politely.

"No, sir; I don't want to set down," growled the politician, nervously fingering some stereotyped advertising plates that lay on a table near.

"Very well knowing that a storm was coming, Allen determined to meet it boldly, and continued writing away at his desk.

"There's something! I want to say to you," said the politician, in a voice somewhat huskey.

"What is it, Mr. Simmons?" He did not look up, but spoke in a manner as imperturbable as if he were discussing some ordinary matters, and knew nothing of the swelling volcano at his back. He was coolness itself; there was not the slightest quiver in his voice. The total indifference of the editor was somewhat embarrassing to the angry politician.

Mr. Simmons cleared his throat, and bracing his nerves for the terrible ordeal, in a voice still more huskey, said:

"I'm satisfied now that you are playin' me treachery."

"Then you don't believe what I say on the matter?"

"No, I don't."

Allen retained his temper, and as coolly as if he was merely taking down items of news, continued to write. He was very busy. After a few moments he said:

"So you accuse me of treachery?"

"Yes, I do. You promised me to stand by me for the Legislature, and the minit I'm away from here, there comes that infernal Strong, and you are a consivin' an' conspirin', an' no one knows what in the world yer up to, only I know yer settin' up some kind o' a job on me. Yer playin' off on me an' I know it."

The editor made no answer, but wrote steadily on until he had finish 4, and then coolly pressed his blotter upon his paper. Taking up the document he had just written, he read:

"I, Thomas Simmons, hereby agree to become a candidate for the Office of Representative of this county in the next General Assembly for the State of Missouri at the coming election, and hereby declare that I will be a candidate for no other office at said election, at which time the editor of the *Western Republican*, by aid of his paper, shall support me as a candidate for said office. And should Allen Gray, the said editor, support me and I fail or refuse to run, I hereby agree to forfeit and pay to said Gray the sum of one thousand dollars, and in consideration of this agreement should the said Gray fail and refuse to give me his aid and support, at the time and in the manner afore said, he forfeits and is to pay to myself, Thomas Simmons, the just and true sum of one thousand dollars. In case of either forfeiture above stated it is agreed by the signers hereto that the amount so forfeited may be sued upon and collected out of our goods and chattels in any court of law in the State having jurisdiction over the same. In witness of which we have hereunto set our hands and seals."

This was a very legal-looking document to Tom Simmons and filled his soul with delight. Once have it executed and he would have his enemy, Strong, on the hip. He was very anxious to sign it, at once, but Allen insisted on it being executed in duplicate, and when this was done, and he had a copy in his pocket he was considerably relieved.

"Are you satisfied now, Mr. Simmons?"

"Yes."

"Well, I am very busy. Good morning."

Simmons left the office.

CHAPTER X.

A STRANGE VISIT.

"Be you the editor?"

It was a weak-faced little old man with a frosty beard on his chin, and weak, watery eyes, who looked in at the door of his sanctum. His dress was the home-spun of a farmer, and his hat-brim was tucked up on one side.

"Yes, sir, I am," Allen answered.

"My gal scratched off this little piece, and I thought as may be yo'd like it."

The little old man timidly entered the office and handed the editor a neatly-folded bit of paper. Allen was astounded to not find it relied. Unfolding the paper he found written in a plain, legible hand some news items of the neighborhood.

"The article is very good, sir. I will use it."

"D'ye think that gal kin write?" the old man asked, somewhat anxiously.

"Yes, sir; she lacks cultivation, but she will acquire that."

The old man smiled, and said

"She aint got no larnin' to 'mount to any thing, but she likes writin' mosstons well, an' studies hard to git her pieces right. Ef ye think she'd ever make a writer, I'd send that air gal to skule."

"She has good, strong common sense; her article shows it. How old is she?"

"Only fou'teen."

"So young, and yet do her work so well! If she has proper cultivation and perseverance she may make her mark in the world. Do you take the paper?"

"Oh, yes; I subscribed when ye first commenced it."

"Tell your daughter that I will always be glad to have any thing from her pen, and as soon as I am able to do so, will pay her for her contributions."

"Much obleeged to ye, Mr. Editor, I'll tell her, and Sarah'll be right down glad to know it, for she's mighty set on writin', " said the old man, as he left the office.

"There is true genius in a log cabin," said Allen, gazing at the manuscript. "There is modesty associated with it. What a contrast between the modest little country girl, and the ambitious Miss Hopkins or Toney Barnes. For her there is a bright future, for them nothing but envy, jealousy and grumbling at hard-hearted editors. But she would have thought that so many people were turning their attention to literature and journalism. I supposed those to be avocations which were demanding followers, but instead, the professions are overcrowded. It seems as if the whole world was going into literature. People living in the most remote parts of the earth seem to have caught the inspiration to write."

Toney Barnes at this moment entered and the freedom of a popular author whose services were indispensable to his publishers, and throwing himself carelessly on a chair, said:

"Well, Mr. Gray, I've got something grand this time. It beats Poe's Raven."

"Fame and fortune are within your grasp, then!"

"Well, I've got it. The great success of Poe's Raven was that nobody could ever understand it. Now I've got something here that can't be half so well understood as the Raven."

Allen had read several of his productions and were superior to the Raven on those grounds. In fact, all of Mr. Barnes' poetic effusions were difficult of solution.

"Just let me read it to you," said Toney.

"I am very busy—leave it—"

"No, no, no; his not long, and I will read fast."

"Go ahead, then."

Toney read:

"Once in a deep, dark, lonely swamp, awaiting, as I alone,
Waite the dew of even damp lay upon the stone—"

"Did the dew lay only upon the stones?" the editor asked.

"Oh, no—wait and you will see how it all comes out," and he continued:

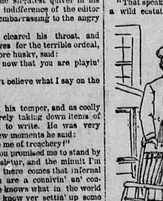
"The night was dark, the sun was down,
And all around me rose
Ten thousand fanceied goblins bolder
Ten thousand mortal foes.
Alone I searched the forest o'er,
Alone I searched the forest wild,
Ye saddest of heart-wearied
Preceeding from some wandering child.

"For hours I searched vainly on,
For hours I searched the forest round,
When sudden a horr d go.:
Across bleeding from the ground.
Its head was eyeless, its form was firm,
Blood dripping from the sockets down.
Its hair was long and coarse and black,
And then fell senseless to the ground."

"Now, sir," cried Toney, triumphantly, "can you tell me what's in that poem?"

"No, sir. I give it up, nor do I think there's a man living that can," Allen unhesitatingly answered.

"That speaks well for it," said Toney, with a wild ecstatic laugh. "This poem will



"WELL, MR. GRAY, THEY'RE TELLIN' SOME HARD YARNS ON YE."

give me wealth and fame. How much will you give me for it?"

"At present I do not feel able to buy it."

"Oh, you might make a big profit on it."

"Yes, but I am not able to purchase it."

"Who do you think could?"

"The Harpers might."

"I'll send it to them by the very next mail," said Toney, quite enthusiastically.

Allen never knew what the fate of this weird unnatural poem was. Though he has been a constant reader of Harper's periodicals from that day down to the present, he has never seen it in any of them.

Next day the editor was hard at work in his office when Mr. Strong entered. That look of distrust and uneasiness on Mr. Strong's face was deepening.

"Well, Gray, they re' tellin' some hard yarns on ye," said Mr. Strong, leaning on the back of a chair.

"What do they tell?" Allen asked.

"They say as how yer gwine back on me an' gwine to support Tom Simmons."

"Who told you, Mr. Strong?"

"Lots o' people."

Allen was writing. He stopped long enough, however, to say that lots of people were either mistaken or knowingly perverting the truth, and then continued to write.

"I tell ye, if I kin jist git Tom Simmons off the track I'll be the next sheriff, sho' as yer born."

"Do you think Tom Simmons is a candidate for sheriff?"

"O course I do."

"I don't believe it."

"I know it," said Mr. Strong, hotly. "If he isn't a candidate, why is he hangin' about here all the time, an' wag's he always dodgin' me on the street?"

"I know now that he will not be your opponent; but you seem to be again troubled with doubts as to my sincerity in supporting you."

"Well, Mister Gray, I must say thar's somethin' kinder queer in yer actions, thar's all. You ain' that ar feller are allers collogin' together fur somethin'."

"Now, Mr. Strong, I am going to do what I would under no ordinary circumstances begin to do. If you will enter into an agreement with a friend of one thousand dollars to run for sheriff, I will enter into a bond in the sum of one thousand dollars to support you."

Mr. Strong at once saw that he had every thing on his side. He intended to run for sheriff without any contract or obligation, and by this one sweep he was sure he would have the editor safe, and he sure to beat the man whom he despised. Allen had prepared an article somewhat similar to that which Simmons had signed, and now presented it to Strong for his signature.

Mr. Strong was delighted to sign it, and left the office chuckling at the assurance that he had for once proven too shrewd for Simmons.

Allen leaved his head in his hands and his thoughts reverted, as they invariably did, when not pressed with politicians or poets, to that beautiful being in the mysterious old rock house. Ever before him, as if gazing from out some mist-like cloud, seemed to appear that sad but bewitching face in such mute appeal that his heart was always heavy. Those sad blue eyes seemed always gazing fondly into his.

"Oh Bertha, Bertha, how is all this to end?" he gasped.

"Copy," cried Toby, at the sanctum door.

The demand brought him back to the stern realities of life, and he set to work, driving his pencil at a furious rate, dashed off something and handed it in.

"A man in my frame of mind is not fit to edit a paper."

Before his mind had had time to again revert to the painful subject on which it seemed to love to dwell, the door opened and a broad-shouldered countryman stalked golden into the room. Allen looked up and before him stood a towering giant, whose face was dark with wrath.

"Are you the feller what runs this shang?" the modern Hercules demanded.

"I am."

"You take that for a medlesome liar," cried the stranger, aiming a blow at Allen, which he successfully parried. The editor had banished his stare thus in his more youthful days he had not neglected the manly art of boxing. Though no match in strength for this rural giant, his skill made him more than his equal.

For several moments Allen had all he could do to parry those sledge-hammer blows, which fell thick and fast upon him. But at last he got in a well-directed blow from the shoulder, which staggered the stranger. This gave him a decided advantage over his antagonist. In a minute's time the stranger was down in one corner of the office, yelling murder, while the man whom he had assaulted was belaboring him with telling blows.

He Hatchett ran into the sanctum, and, assisted by Toby, got the man separated.

"What does this mean?" he asked.

Allen answered that he did not know, the stranger struggled to his feet, growling:

"I know. What did ye put that piece in the paper 'bout me for?"

"What piece? I have no recollection of having ever seen you until now."

"Ye did, I tell ye. Ye said I stole a cow-knife, an' I wasn't agoin' to stand it. It was George Leeper who sot ye on me."

As soon as the editor could be made to understand what particular article had given offense, he explained that Leeper had assured him that the whole thing was a harmless joke.

"Harmless joke, thunderation!" growled Herrin, wiping the blood from his face. "Accuse a feller o' stealin', an' then say it's all a harmless joke."

Allen, realizing that he had wounded the feelings as well as the head of the countryman, promised a scathing retraction in the next issue, and while he was still smarting under the misrepresentation made by Leeper, sat down and wrote the retraction, it was much stronger in his denunciation of Leeper than he would have written had he given the matter a sober second thought, but he handed it to Ike, who put it in type, while Herrin subscribed, to read the raking paper would give the man he hated.

Allen had allowed himself to get considerably behind with his work, and he sat at his desk late that night, long after the printers had gone home.

His lamp burned dimly, and he found those superstitious horrors with more than usual force creeping over him. He fought against the terrible feeling, but all in vain. He grew nervous and started at the slightest sound.

When he heard a timid knock at the door his heart thumped wildly. He rose to his feet and, trembling violently in every limb, went to the door and opened it. Before him stood a woman.

She entered quickly, closing the door after her, and, her veil thrown aside, revealed the white face of *Bertha, the strange girl of the mysterious house on the hill.*

CHAPTER XI.

A STRANGE REQUEST.

For a moment Allen Grey stood dumb with amazement. He could hardly believe himself awake, and passed his hand over his face as if to brush away the vision. When he looked again, pale and beautiful as ever, Bertha still stood before him. Those dark blue eyes seemed to have increased in their melancholy loveliness, and never was there a face more anglelic than the one that met his astounded gaze.

"Be seated," he at last said, in a voice but little above a whisper, placing a chair for her.

"You must think this a strange and untimely visit," said Bertha, her pale face tinged with just the faintest flush, as she accepted the proffered chair.

"I can not say until I am better informed as to the cause of your visit. I hope, however, that I may be able to be of service to you in some way!"

She cast a frightened glance toward the door, and then, with her white, scared face close to his, her great blue orbs seeming to pierce his soul, she said:

"I agree I could depend on you, Mr. Gray. This world, which I once thought so good and kind, has proved to be so full of deceit and treachery that I but almost decided never to trust another fellow being. But you seem honest, manly and generous. You will not betray me, will you? Oh, promise me you will never betray me!"

Those beautiful eyes became flooded with silent tears, while her pathetic, beseeching manner would have touched a much harder heart than Allen's.

"I will never betray you—I swear I never will!" he answered, with unmistakable earnestness.

A silence fell upon both. The beautiful visitor nervously started at the slightest sound, while Allen, having partially regained his composure, sat gazing at her in astonished embarrassment.

The beauty and mystery which ever hovered over the girl seemed to have increased, and Allen's perplexity had grown greater with them. Like a panorama the events of the past few weeks in which she had so conspicuously figured seemed to pass before him. Again he saw the mysterious chateau on the hill, and heard anew the strange wail of stories which were wont to frighten the children and make the old people shake their heads with doubtful misgivings. Once more the sunlight fell on the deserted turnpike which led to the great house, and he was wandering along from the beautiful spring and the rustic old seat, to the plateau above. In an instant the scene had changed and he was on the great bluff overlooking the river, with this beau-

"BE SEATED," HE AT LAST SAID.

tiful being at his side. The recollections of the happy moment when two loving souls first met is ever sweet to the memory. Then, again, on that dark, wild night, when they so strangely met in the garden. Her face was scarce less white than on that occasion.

Could it be possible that that beautiful being—who had seemed as far removed from him as the stars were in his presence—sat before him alone! Was she on the eve of disclosing the terrible mystery which, like a pall, enshrouded her! Fate seemed to have worked a similar destiny for them, and despite all they might do their paths would tend to the same direction. No wonder Allen Gray's heart beat violently. A few moments more might see him the happiest man living, or the most miserable. A great crisis was coming, and it is no wonder that he trembled at its approach.

It was her place to speak and he could only sit and gaze at her. Her white face, however, was troubled, and that iron resolve which had supported her in this untimely, and seemingly unladylike, call was evidently about to fail her in her hour of need. Allen at last realized that unless she was encouraged she might not reveal the purpose of this visit, and with all his sympathetic soul in his face, he said:

"Have no fears, Bertha, for by all I hold sacred, I swear that I will prove a brother to you in distress."

Poor, tempest-tossed Bertha; long had she searched for a loyal heart on whom she could confide. In this editor's flashing eye was manliness and truth; she would trust once more. Scarce could she restrain her natural inclination to fly to his arms for refuge from the relentless enemies who pursued. She could not have found strong er or more willing arms to defend her.

Having partially regained her composure, she said:

"I believe you; had I not unbounded faith in your honor and courage I should never have run the great risk I do in coming here."

"Then it is a risk!"

"A greater risk than you can imagine. Should I be discovered here it would be fatal to my plans—plans which are more than life to me."

What were the plans to which she alluded! Doubtless some request—some simple service she wished him to perform for her. Knowing that one so pure and noble as she could not make an evil request, he resolved to do her bidding.

"Have no fears to speak boldly to me," said Allen. "Your wishes, if in my power, shall be granted."

"Can you leave the village!" she asked.

"I mean only temporarily—for two or three days at the longest."

TO BE CONTINUED.

YOUR BOY WON'T LIVE A MONTH

So Mr. Gilman Brown, of 34 Mill St., South Gardner, Mass., was told by the doctors. His son had lung trouble, following typhoid malaria, and he spent $375 with doctors, who finally gave him up, saying, "Your boy won't live a month." He tried Dr. King's New Discovery and a few bottles restored him to health and enabled him to go to work a perfectly well man. He says he owes his present good health to use of Dr. King's New Discovery, and knows it to be the best in the world for lung trouble. Trial bottles free at L. H. Hunt & Co's drug store. 4

FREE PILLS.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action, and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and sick headache. For malaria and liver trouble they have been proven invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c per box. Sold by L. H. Hunt & Co., druggist. 4

UNCLAIMED LETTERS.

List of unclaimed letters remaining in the post office at Lowell Mich., week ending January 11, 1896.

Ladies—Mrs J M Smith.

Gents—David Arnold, Dudley Irwin.

Foreign—Miss Lizzie Sasciek.

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

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GROFF'S Rheumatic Cure

Is the only positive Cure known to the Medical Profession for the Cure of Acute and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Ovarian Neuralgia, Dismenorrhœa, Psoriasis, Scrofula, Liver and Kidney Diseases. A positive Cure effected in from 6 to 18 days.
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DETROIT, LANSING & NORTHERN R.R.

Nov. 24, 1895.

		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Lv.	Going E-ast	7 00	1 30	5 25
"	Ensdale	7 35	2 04	6 04
Ar	Lowell	8 00	2 30	6 30
Lv	Lowell	8 15	11 20	4 40
"	Lansing	8 54	3 16	7 26
Ar	Detroit	11 40	5 40	10 10
		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
	GOING WEST	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Lv	Detroit	7 40	1 10	6 00
"	Lansing	10 24	3 32	8 37
			P. M.	
Ar	Lowell	2 30	6 20	
Lv	Lowell	11 20	4 30	
"	Ensdale	11 48	4 43	10 05
Ar	Grand Rapids	12 30	5 20	10 45
		P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

Parlor cars on all trains between Grand Rapids and Detroit, seats 25 cents.

CHICAGO & WEST MICHIGAN RY.,

Trains leave Grand Rapids for Chicago 9.30 a. m., 1.25, p. m., 11.00 p. m.

Leave for Manistee, Ludington, Traverse City and Petoskey, 7.30, a. m., 4.15, p. m.

GEO. DERR, Agent, Lowell.

W. H. CLARK, Agent, Grand Rapids.

DETROIT, GRAND HAVEN & MILWAUKEE

Time Table in Effect May 6, 1895.

WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	Night Express.	Mail & Exp.	Accom.	Accom.	Pacific Express.	Night Express.
	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Detroit Lv	6 05	11 30	4 05	8 45	10 45	
Milwaukee Jct	7 15	11 40	4 35	9 05	11 00	
		P. M.				
Pontiac	8 00	12 25	5 07	9 50	12 15	
					A. M.	

Lowell Ledger.

F. M. JOHNSON, Publisher.

LOWELL, . . MICH.

A Kentucky judge nearly died from hiccoughs a short time ago. Thus it is seen that even mint has its thorns.

Erastus Wiman is beginning the world again, and it is safe to say that he will not allow himself to be Dun up again.

A woman, Miss Emma Whitney of Cleveland, who was recording clerk of the Ohio Legislature last year, will likely be re-elected.

Is anything serious troubling Kaiser Wilhelm of Germany? No arrests for lese-majeste have been reported for a period of fully a week.

To the people who find themselves confused by diplomatic terms we will say that the Monroe doctrine means: "Shinny on your own side."

"Old Glory" should never be floated in front of a wrong. And when it is afloat, Americans will mass in solid columns behind when the bugle sounds.

Senator Teller may be credited with the introduction into political jargon of a phrase which will go far. But no one likes to be called a "tide-water waiter."

Mlle. Yvette Guilbert's visit can have no demoralizing effect on persons who do not understand French and carefully refrain from attending her performance.

There appears to be a disposition on the part of the czar to pat us on the back and say "Bully Boy!" from which we infer that he would like to have England's attention distracted for a few minutes.

A New York paper, referring to the recent Ahlwardt episode, says: "This egg business ought to be stopped." Well, Ahlwardt is doing his full share; he succeeded in stopping three of them the other night.

In Ypsilanti a widower married a widow and on the same day the widower's son married the widow's daughter. It is evident that they do not intend to have the third generation spoiled by a superabundance of doting grandparents.

Congressman Woodman insists upon hanging his hat and overcoat on the screen behind his seat in the house. The astute member from Chicago hasn't knocked about in that city for twenty years without finding out that he who hangs his spare garments out of his sight is apt to find them in a pawn shop.

A good citizen does not care if there is a policeman on every corner, while the thief "fears every bush an officer." The former sees the shield on his breast; the latter the club in his hand. So, to the righteous, God is a sun and a shield; to the ungodly he is "a consuming fire." The former hopes for heaven; the latter fears the bottomless pit.

Worth noting—the assertion of the English trade journals that in case of a brief war between this country and England, the only effect on the grain trade would be increased prices. Against shortness of supply England would expect to be protected by heavy shipments from Russia and India. If the war were prolonged the difficulties about supply would be greater.

Co-operative stores are making headway in France as well as in England. The value of sales of the 306 societies in France is over $15,000,000 a year, and the total number of members is about 300,000. In addition to these societies in France are the farmers' syndicates, in which about 900,000 persons are concerned. The syndicates buy fertilizers and other chemicals for vine culture, maintain laboratories for the analysis of soils, publish monthly price lists and perform other services for the general benefit.

A peculiar fact in respect to petroleum is the difference of conditions under which that oil occurs in Russia and America. In the former it is found in strata of the tertiary period, usually a formation resembling a quicksand and at depths of only a few hundred feet—in this country it occurs at great depths in the older compact sandstones and limestones of the Carboniferous, Devonian, and Silurian periods. The oil of Russia consists of a class of hydro-carbons known as napthenes, belonging to the benzine groups, while American oil is mainly composed of paraffine; it is to this difference that the great variation between the products from these oils is due, for, while American oil yields a very large proportion, say about 70 per cent., of illuminating oil exactly suited for combustion in ordinary lamps, the Russian oil produces far less of such oil and a larger proportion of high-class lubricating oil.

William Watson, Lewis Morris and Alfred Austin have al. been considered by Queen Victoria as candidates for the laureateship. If she had not stopped when she fixed her choice on Austin the chances are that eventually she would have pitched upon a poet for the position.

Concerning Russia's alleged offer to furnish us with all the millions of gold we may need, it is unkind to recall the fact that a few years ago we were sending shiploads of provisions to the famine-stricken subjects of the Czar.

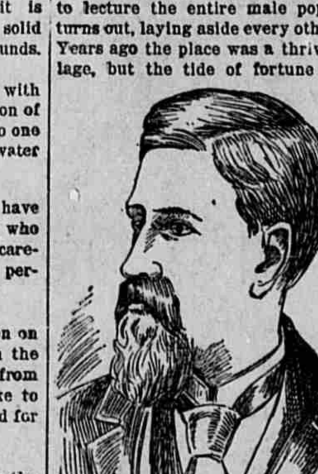
A QUEER IOWA TOWN.

A VILLAGE WHERE CHURCH-GOING IS UNKNOWN.

"Free Thinking" Inhabitants Are Great Lovers of Ingersoll—History of the Strange Community and Its Members —Not Much Progress.

Ottumwa (Ia.) Letter.

THERE is a small town situated in Wapello county, this state, called Eddyville, and its inhabitants are probably more conspicuous in their peculiar manner than those of any other town on the face of the globe. Among other characteristics they refuse to believe in the existence of God or hell, decline to take an oath or attend a church service. Evangelists have invaded the town and labored for weeks without gaining a single convert, but when Robert G. Ingersoll is announced to lecture the entire male population turns out, laying aside every other duty. Years ago the place was a thriving village, but the tide of fortune turned,



MAYOR W. P. BRODERICK.

leaving the inhabitants with nothing but their empty stores and weed-infested streets.

The town derived its name from its founder, William Eddy, who, in an early day, long before the time when the white man intruded upon the broad domain of the American Indian, conducted an Indian agency at that point, and by "strict economy and close attention to business" managed to save from the profits on the sale of "fire water" and red flannel enough to live on in retirement during the remainder of his life.

Mr. Eddy, although an Indian trader, whose life had been spent on the frontier, was none the less a shrewd business man, and when the intruders from east of the father of waters made their first appearance on Iowa soil, and as soon as the treaty with the Indians was completed, he entered an eighty acre tract of land, laid it out in town lots and immortalized himself by naming the prospective town Eddyville. A town at once sprung up—mushroom-like—and as the question of transportation became one of vast importance necessity solved the problem and steamboats of small dimensions were constructed and launched, and about half the year, when the water was high enough to float them, plied between Keokuk and Eddyville.

It was during this period in the history of Eddyville that a few of the survivors, although old in years and exceedingly musty in enterprise, love to tell of, as they occupy their favorite position, behind the stove in a grocery store, or, if the weather be fine, mounted astride a dry goods box, with a big jack knife in hand, whittling as they manipulate a good sized wad of "long green" tobacco. These pioneers never tire of telling of the good old days when the "Maria" or the "River Queen" made their trips to Eddyville in the ante-bellum days.

Another great incident in the history of the town was the high water of 1851. No two of the persons now living can agree as to just how high it was, but they all agree that the Des Moines river at that time was higher than it ever has been since, or ever will be.

The year 1861 marked another impor-

W. C. ROSS.
(A Citizen of Eddyville.)

tant epoch in the town's history. At that time the Des Moines Valley railway was completed to that point and Eddyville remained the terminus for three years, during which time the town enjoyed a genuine boom. In 1864 the road was pushed on further west and this was the beginning of the end of good times for the town. From that time the town went backward and there was a period of twenty years that there was not a house built or even re-shingled. Houses by the score actually rotted down and many families moved out of their dwellings and left them to the mercy of the devouring elements.

Eddyville is nestled beneath a huge sand hill which towers heavenward on the east, and which baffled "old Sol" in his attempts to arouse the citizens at a reasonably early hour in the morning. Along the western edge of the town flows the Des Moines river, the waters of which stole gently by, seeming to understand that it was a part of their mission to get beyond the limits of the town without disturbing the population. It was during this state of lethargy into which the people had fallen that there appeared upon the scene a tempter and an incident similar to that in the garden of Eden occurred.

While the people were thus whiling away their time there sprung up in their midst a few followers of the mythical gods, calling themselves free thinkers. These missionaries spread their gospel in every conceivable way and their efforts to obtain converts were liberally rewarded. As time wore on their numbers increased and they formed themselves into an association and held meetings at the houses of those who were in the faith, and many were the tales of weird scenes of those who formed the mysterious midnight gatherings.

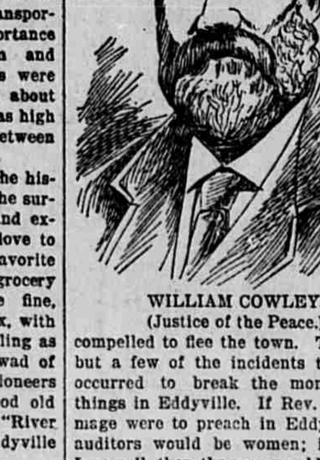
They were known as free thinkers, Spiritualists, atheists and followers of their ideal gods, Paine and Ingersoll. It mattered but little to these people what the other fellow said, they went right along with their work, spreading their gospel and holding their mysterious meetings. These men as a rule managed to get at the head of affairs and city officers-elect have been known to refuse to take the ordinary oath of office because it contained the sentance "So help me God."

At the present time fully two-thirds of the business men of the town are unbelievers in anything regarding heaven, hell or the Bible. Eddyville has a population of 1,500; there are seven church buildings in the town and they are kept up by the women, who make up the major part of the various congregations. It is a rare thing to see a business man at church, with the exception of a very few, who are regular attendants.

No longer ago than the last summer Billy Sunday, the noted evangelist, held a series of meetings there, lasting an entire week, and he failed to get a single convert. Sunday remarked that he had never before in all his career as an evangelist preached in a town with as little success.

At another time an evangelist who has since become somewhat noted dropped into town, and after failing to make an impression on the people in a religious way, he organized a young ladies' athletic club, he taking the part of instructor.

This, however, was not a success, as his meetings were disturbed nightly, and finally broken up by a crowd of men and boys, each of whom carried a drum or tin pan, and the gymnast was



WILLIAM COWLEY.
(Justice of the Peace.)

compelled to flee the town. These are but a few of the incidents that have occurred to break the monotony of things in Eddyville. If Rev. Mr. Talmage were to preach in Eddyville his auditors would be women; if Robert Ingersoll, then the men would turn out en masse, but on no other occasion could they be induced to leave their favorite haunts.

Political lines are also drawn tighter in Eddyville than at any other place on earth. A minister who had preached salvation for six years at $300 per year was asked to resign because he expressed a desire to vote for candidates on both tickets. It has been said that there are but two exciting days during the year at Eddyville, and that they are election day and when the ice goes out.

There are gambling dens in the town in various places, where the youth of tender age can play his pennies, as well as the gray beard his dollars. Vice has an almost uninterrupted reign.

But a change is coming over the town and new blood is taking the place of old; a spirit of enterprise is noticeable on every hand. Old fogyism is being replaced by young American enterprise, and a remarkable change has been the result. More improvement has been made within the past two years than there was in thirty years prior to that time. In the hands of young men with modern ideas Eddyville can become one of the most flourishing inland towns of Iowa, but it will always occupy a prominent place in history on account of the past.

Mayor Broderick is foreman of the Wapello county grand jury, and last week when Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll lectured here on "The Foundation of Faith" Mr. Broderick adjourned the body in order that he might hear the lecture. He is a pronounced believer in Ingersollism and carries the teachings into his everyday life.

Nijni Novgorod's exhibition next year is to be a national one of Russian products alone. It will be opened soon after the czar's coronation at Moscow.

THE CRY OF ARMENIA.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES OF SULTAN'S OPPRESSION.

The Chief Men of the Nation Listen to Hear the Celebrated Divine on the Greatest Crime of All Ages—Monroe Doctrine.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 12, 1896. It was appropriate that in the presence of the chief men of this nation and other nations, Dr. Talmage should tell the story of Armenian massacre. What will be the extent for good of such a discourse none can tell. The text was, 2. Kings 19: 37: "They escaped into the land of Armenia."

In Bible geography this is the first time that Armenia appears, called then by the same name as now. Armenia is chiefly a table-land, seven thousand feet above the level of the sea, and on one of its peaks Noah's ark landed, with its human family and fauna that were to fill the earth. That region was the birth-place of the rivers which fertilized the Garden of Eden when Adam and Eve lived there, their only roof the crystal skies, and their carpet the emerald of rich grass. Its inhabitants, the ethnologists tell us, are a superior type of the Causasian race. Their religion is founded on the Bible. Their Saviour is our Christ. Their crime is that they would not become followers of Mahomet, that Jupiter of sensuality. To drive them from the face of the earth is the ambition of the Mohammedans. To accomplish this, murder is no crime, and wholesale massacre is a matter of enthusiastic approbation and governmental reward. The prayer sanctioned by highest Mohammedan authority, and recited every day throughout Turkey and Egypt, while styling all those not Mohammedans as infidels, is as follows: "O Lord of all creatures! O Allah! Destroy the Infidels and Polytheists, thine enemies, the enemies of the religion! O Allah! Make their children orphans and defile their bodies; cause their feet to slip; give them and their families, their households and their women, their children, and their relatives by marriage, their brothers and their friends, their possessions and the race, their wealth and their lands as booty to the Moslems, O Lord of all creatures!" The life of an Armenian in the presence of those who make that prayer is of no more value than the life of a summer insect. The Sultan of Turkey sits on a throne impersonating that brigandage and assassination. At this time all civilized nations are in horror at the attempts of that Mohammedan government to destroy all the Christians of Armenia. I hear somebody talking as though some new thing were happening, and that the Turkish government had taken a new role of tragedy on the stage of nations. No, no! She is at the same old business. Overlooking her diabolism of other centuries, we come down to our century to find that in 1822 the Turkish government slew 50,000 anti-Moslems, and in 1850 she slew 10,000, and in 1860 she slew 11,000, and in 1876 she slew 10,000. Anything short of the slaughter of thousands of human beings does not put enough red wine into her cup of abomination to make it worth quaffing. Nor is this the only time she has promised reform. In the presence of the warships at the mouth of the Dardanelles, she has promised the civilized nations of the earth that she would stop her butcheries, and the international and hemispheric farce has been enacted of believing what she says, when all the past ought to persuade us that she is only pausing in her atrocities to put nations off the track and then resume the work of death. In 1820 Turkey, in treaty with Russia, promised to alleviate the condition of Christians, but the promise was broken. In 1839 the then Sultan promised protection of life and property without reference to religion, and the promise was broken. In 1844, at the demand of an English minister plenipotentiary, the Sultan declared, after the public execution of an Armenian at Constantinople, that no such death penalty should again be inflicted, and the promise was broken. In 1850, at the demand of foreign nations, the Turkish government promised protection to Protestants, but to this day the Protestants at Stamboul are not allowed to build a church, although they have the funds ready, and the Greek Protestants, who have a church, are not permitted to worship in it. In 1856, after the Crimean war, Turkey promised that no one should be hindered in the exercise of the religion he professed, and that promise has been broken. In 1878, at the memorable treaty of Berlin, Turkey pomised religious liberty to all her subjects in every part of the Ottoman empire, and the promise was broken. Not once in all the centuries has the Turkish government kept her promise of mercy. So far from any improvement, the condition of the Armenians has become worse and worse year by year, and all the promises the Turkish government now makes are only a gaining of time by which she is making preparation for the complete extermination of Christianity from her borders.

Why, after all the national and continental and hemispheric lying on the part of the Turkish govenment, do not the warships of Europe ride up as close as is possible to the palaces of Constantinople and blow that accursed government to atoms? In the name of the Eternal God, let the nuisance of the ages be wiped off the face of the earth! Down to the perdition from which it smoked up, sink Mohammedanism! Between these outbreaks of massacre the Armenians suffer in silence wrongs that are seldom if ever reported. They are taxed heavily for the mere privilege of living, and the tax is called "the humiliation tax." They are compelled to give three days' entertainment to any Mohammedan tramp who may be passing that way. They must pay blackmail to the assessor, lest he report the value of their property too highly. Their evidence in court is of no worth, and if fifty Armenians saw a wrong committed and one Mohammedan was present, the testimony of the one Mohammedan would be taken and the testimony of the fifty Armenians rejected; in other words, the solemn oath of a thousand Armenians would not be strong enough to overthrow the perjury of one Mohammedan. A professor was condemned to death for translating the English Book of Common Prayer into Turkish. Seventeen Armenians were sentenced to fifteen years' imprisonment for rescuing a Christian bride fom the bandits. This is the way the Turkish government amuses itself in time of peace. These are the delights of Turkish civilization. But when the days of massacre come, then deeds are done which may not be unveiled in any refined assemblage, and if one speaks of the horrors, he must do so in well-poised and cautious vocabulary. Hundreds of villages destroyed! Young men put in piles of brushwood, which are then saturated with kerosene and set on fire! Mothers, in the most solemn hour that ever comes in a woman's life, hurled out and bayonetted! Eyes gouged out, and dead and dying hurled into the same pit! The slaughter of Lucknow and Cawnpore, India, in 1857, eclipsed in ghastliness! The worst scenes of the French revolution in Paris made more tolerable in contrast! In many regions of Armenia the only undertakers today are the jackals and hyenas. Many of the chiefs of the massacres were sent straight from Constantinople to do their work, and having returned, were decorated by the Sultan. To four of the worst murderers the Sultan sent silk banners, in delicate appreciation of their services. Five hundred thousand Armenians put to death or dying of starvation! This moment, while I speak, all up and down Armenia sit many people, freezing in the ashes of their destroyed homes, bereft of most of their households, and awaiting the club of assassination to put them out of their misery. No wonder that the physicians of that region declared that among all the men and women that were down with wounds and sickness and under their care, not one wanted to get well. Remember that nearly all the reports that have come to us of the Turkish outages have been manipulated and modified and softened by the Turks themselves. The story is not half told, or a hundredth part told, or a thousandth part told. None but God and our suffering brothers and sisters in that far-off land know the whole story, and it will not be known until, in the coronations of heaven, Christ shall lift to a special throne of glory these heroes and heroines, saying, "These are they who came out of great tribulation and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb!" My Lord and my God! thou didst on the cross suffer for them, but thou, surely, Oh Christ! wilt not forget how much they have suffered for thee! I dare not deal in imprecation, but I never so much enjoyed the imprecatory songs of David as since I have heard how those Turks are treating the Armenians. The fact is Turkey has got to be divided up among other nations. Of course the European nations must take the chief part, but Turkey ought to be compelled to pay America for the American mission buildings and American school-houses she has destroyed, and to support the wives and children of the Americans ruined by this wholesale butchery. When the English lion and the Russian bear put their paws on that Turkey the American eagle ought to put in its bill.

These dissolute merchants in foreign cities lead a life of such gross immorals that the pure households of the missionaries are a perpetual rebuke. Buzzards never did believe in doves, and if there is anything that nightshade hates it is the water lily. What the five hundred and fifty American missionaries have suffered in the Ottoman Empire since 1820 I leave the archangel to announce on the day of judgment. You will see it reasonable that I put so much emphasis on Americanism in the Ottoman Empire when I tell you that America, notwithstanding all the disadvantages named, has now over 27,000 students in day-schools in that empire and 35,000 children in her Sabbath schools, and that America has expended in the Turkish Empire for its betterment over $10,000,000. Has not America a right to be heard? Aye! it will be heard. I am glad that great indignation meetings are being held all over this country. That poor, weak, cowardly sultan, whom I saw a few years ago ride to his mosque for worship, guarded by 7,000 armed men, many of them mounted on prancing chargers, will hear of these sympathetic meetings for the Armenians, if not through American reporters, then through some of his 360 wives. What to do with him? There ought to be some St. Helena to which he could be exiled, while the nations of Europe appoint a ruler of their own to clean out and take possession of the palaces of Constantinople. Tonight this august assemblage in the capital of the United States, in the name of God of Nations, indicts the Turkish government for the wholesale assasination in Armenia, and invokes the interference of Almighty God and the protest of Eastern and Western hemispheres.

But what is the duty of the hour? Sympathy, deep, wide, tremendous, immediate! A religious paper, The Christian Herald, of New York, has led the way with munificent contributions collected from its subscribers. But the Turkish government is opposed to any relief of the Armenian sufferers, as I personally know. Last August, before I had any idea of becoming a fellow-citizen with you Washingtonians, $50,000 for Armenian relief was offered to me if I would personally take that relief to Armenia. My passage was to be engaged on the City of Paris, but a telegram was sent to Constantinople, asking if the Turkish government would grant me protection on such an errand of mercy. A cablegram said the Turkish government wished to know to what points in Armenia I desired to go with that relief. In our reply, four cities were named, one of them the scene of what had been the chief massacre. A cablegram came from Constantinople saying that I had better send the money to the Turkish government's mixed commission, and they would distribute it. So a cobweb of spiders proposed a relief committee for unfortunate flies! Well, a man who would start up through the mountains of Armenia with $50,000 and no government protection would be guilty of monumental foolhardiness. The Turkish government has in every possible way hindered Armenian relief. Now where is that angel of mercy, Clara Barton, who appeared on the battle-fields of Fredericksburg, Antietam, Falmouth, and Cedar Mountain, and under the blaze of French and German guns at Metz and Paris and in Johnstown floods, and Charleston earthquake, and Michigan fires, and Russian famine? It was comparatively of little importance that the German emperor decorated her with the Iron Cross, for God hath decorated her in the sight of all nations with a glory that neither time nor eternity can dim. Born in a Masaschusetts village she came in her girlhood to this city to serve our government in the patent office, but afterward went forth from the doors of that Patent Office, with a Divine patent signed and sealed by God himself, to heal all the wounds she could touch, and make the horrors of the flood, and fire, and plague, and hospital fly her presence. God bless Clara Barton! Just as I expected, she lifts the banner of the Red Cross. Turkey and all nations are pledged to respect and defend that Red Cross, although that color of cross does not, in the opinion of many, stand for Christianity. In my opinion it does stand for Christianiay, for was not the cross under which most of us worship red with the blood of the son of God, red with the best blood that was ever shed, red with the blood poured out for the ransom of the world? Then lead on, oh, Red Cross! and let Clara Barton carry it! The Turkish government is bound to protect her, and the chariots of God are twenty thousand, and their charioteers are angels of deliverance, and they would all ride down at once to roll over and trample under the hoofs of their white horses any of her assailants. May the five hundred thousand dollars she seeks be laid at her feet! Then may the ships that carry her across Atlantic and Mediterranean seas be guided safely by him who trod into sapphire pavement bestormed Galilee! Upon soil incarnadined with martyrdom let the Red Cross be planted, until every demolished village shall be rebuilded, and every pang of hunger be fed, and every wound of cruelty be healed, and Armenia stand with as much liberty to serve God in its own way as in this, the best land of all the earth, we, the descendants of the Puritans and Hollanders, and Huguenots, are free to worship the Christ who came to set all nations free!

It has been said that if we go over there to interfere on another continent, that will imply the right for other nations to interfere with affairs on this continent, and so the Monroe doctrine be jeopardized. No, no! President Cleveland expressed the sentiment of every intelligent and patriotic American when he thundered from the White House a warning to all nations, that there is not an acre or one inch more of ground on this continent for any transatlantic government to occupy. And by that doctrine we stand now and shall forever stand. But there is a doctrine as much higher than the Monroe doctrine as the heavens are higher than the earth, and that is the doctrine of humanitarianism and sympathy and Christian helpfulness which one cold December midnight, with loud and multitudinous chant, awakened the shepherds. Wherever there is a wound it is our duty, whether as individuals or as nations, to balsam it. Wherever there is a knife of assassination lifted it is our duty to ward off the blade. Wherever men are persecuted for their religion it is our duty to break that arm of power, whether it be thrust forth from a Potestant church or a Catholic cathedral or a Jewish synagogue or a mosque of Islam. We all recognize the right on a small scale. If going down the road, we find a ruffian maltreating a child, or a human brute insulting a woman, we take a hand in the contest if we are not cowards, and though we be slight in personal presence, because of our indignation we come to weigh about tons, and the harder we punish the villain the louder our conscience applauds us. In such case we do not keep our hands in our pockets, arguing that if we interfere with the brute the brute might think he would have a right to interfere with us, and so jeopardize the Monroe doctrine. The fact is that that persecution of the Armenians by the Turks must be stopped, or God Almighty will curse all Christendom for its damnable indifference and apathy.

This Life and the Next.

In considering the relations of this life to the next, of the life that now is to the life that is coming, the first thing of which note must be taken is the continuity of life, that there really is but one life; that death is not a break in the soul's existence, but only an experience in its continuous life. Death is like sleep on through a night's repose into a new morning, so we live right on through death into the day and the new world.

CROSS-EXAMINATION

Could Not Weaken Such Testimony As This.

(From the Kalamazoo Telegraph.)

The following statement is one of great interest to many a citizen of Kalamazoo, and a man as well known as Mr. Wallace should carry more than ordinary weight with our readers. Here it is as taken down by our representative:

"My name is John A. Wallace. I am a member of the firm of J. A. Wallace & Co., doing business as tinners, etc., at 106 Eleanor Street, Kalamazoo, in which city I also reside. For the past nine or ten months I have been having attacks of kidney complaint, the pain in my back over my hips was very severe at times; my urinary system was also in a bad state of derangement, sometimes the urine was scanty and then again the amount would be excessive, and a difficulty of passage always existed. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills at a time when I felt that I was going to be sick, but their use warded off an attack, and I am now feeling very much better; the urinary organism has regained a normal condition, and the terrific pain in my back is much reduced in severity, while it is now fast going away altogether. I am continuing the use of Doan's Kidney Pills, with positive feeling that they will effect on me a permanent and speedy cure. I have unbounded confidence in Doan's Kidney Pills as a remedy for all kidney ailments; have good reason to be, as they have done so much for me."

Can you ask any more than this? Doan's Kidney Pills are relieving more backs of the burdens they have been forced to bear through the kidneys than all other means devised, and, better still, they are doing this right here in Michigan. Ask any one who has ever taken them and see what they will say.

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealer's, 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.

The married flirt is the most serious argument in favor of celibacy.

Earliest Vegetables Always Pay.

That's so, the editor hears Mr. Market Gardener say. Well why don't you have them? Simply because you don't plant Salzer's northern grown seeds. His vegetables are bred to earliness and they never disappoint you. Salzer is the largest grower of vegetables, farm seeds, grasses, clovers, potatoes, etc.

If you will cut this out and send it to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., with 10c postage, you will get sample package of Early Bird Radish (ready in 16 days) and their great catalogue. Catalogue alone 5c postage. W.N.

Few men can hope that their memory will outlast their tombstones.

The only remedy in the world that will at once stop itchiness of the skin in any part of the body, that is absolutely safe and never-failing, is Doan's Ointment. Get it from your dealer.

The dishonest man's favorite maxim is: "Business is business."

Consumption in its advanced stages is beyond power of man to cure. It can be prevented, though, by Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, nature's own remedy for coughs and colds.

A woman always thinks it takes at least two to keep a secret.

"After suffering from dyspepsia for three years I decided to try Burdock Blood Bitters. Two bottles cured me entirely." Mrs. G. C. White, Taberg, Oneida County, New York.

Are you suffering from rheumatism? Thomas' Eclectric Oil has cured thousands of the worst cases of this terrible disease. It only costs 25 cents to try it.

Perkins—"Say, Dexter, your stories remind me of my bank account." Dexter—"How's that?" "Always overdrawn."

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

CRIPPLE CREEK HAS THE CALL—Ten stocks show a profit of 674 per cent in the last year. If you have $5.00 or $5,000 to invest, send for our bulletins.—Pattison, Davenny & Co., No. 215 Rialto Building, Chicago, Ill.

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.

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. Circulars and testimonials. WILSON BROS., EASTON, PA.

A STORY OF JIM.

By Will Lisenbee.

WE had been out prospecting among the mountains for four weeks—Jim Parsons and I—and now we were returning to Blue Rock, filled with joy at our good fortune. We had discovered a rich pocket far up among the gulches, which had yielded us a small fortune in yellow nuggets.

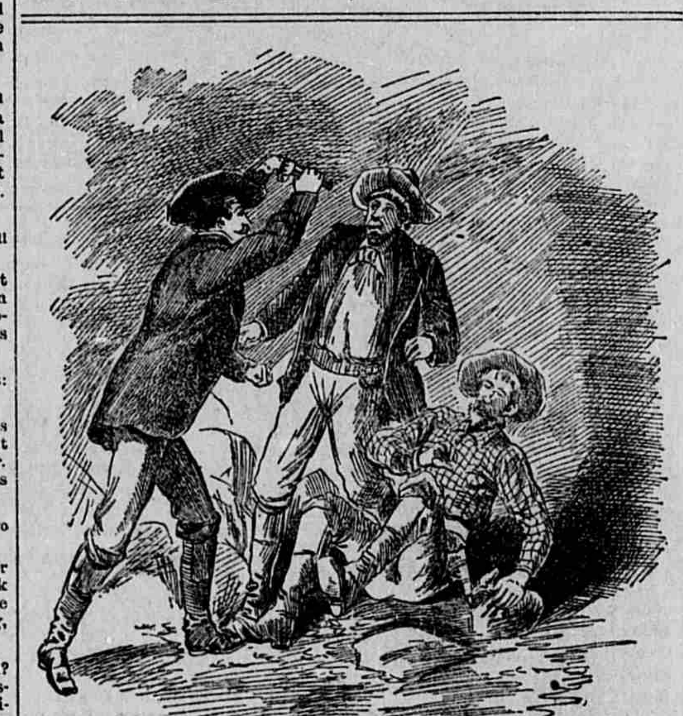
Ill luck had followed us so long that this bit of good fortune seemed too good to be real, and more than once I fully expected to awake to find it all a dream.

We were friends and schoolmates—Jim and I—and had come West two years before to seek our fortune among the gold-bearing gulches of the great Rocky mountains.

Our first day's journey lay across a spur of the foothills that stretched, bleak and barren, toward the blue rim of the southern horizon.

Night was already coming down over mountain and valley when we stopped in a small valley, threaded by a silvery stream, which dashed merrily over its rocky beds.

As soon as we had eaten a hasty supper, we stretched ourselves on our blankets, and, weary with our day's journey, we quickly fell asleep. The gray of early dawn was just lighting the mountain tops when I awoke, and as I turned to call my partner I was amazed to find that he was gone. I glanced quickly in the direction of where our campfire had been built, fully expecting to see him rekindling the smoldering embers, but he was not there. I got up and drew on my clothes, thinking it strange that he was nowhere to be seen. At the same time my eyes wandered instinctively to the head of our bed, where the sacks containing the precious nuggets had been



I LEAPED UPON HIM.

placed. A single glance showed me that these were also missing.

I stood staring about me, stupefied and bewildered. In that brief moment a dreadful suspicion took possession of me—a suspicion that I struggled hard to crush out, but which rapidly grew into a conviction—a suspicion that Jim Parsons was a thief.

It was a terrible shock to me. To lose the little fortune for which I had undergone so many hardships, and which had cost so much toil, was indeed hard, but I think I can truly say that the discovery of the baseness of one whom I had regarded as a true friend, sent a still greater pang to my soul.

In the midst of my gloomy reflections I tried to comfort myself with the faint hope that it was only a joke which Jim had played upon me, and that he would soon return; but after an hour had passed this hope died out in my breast, leaving only the conviction that my first suspicions were true.

I had no heart to eat breakfast, and after lingering about the place for a couple of hours, I set about for Blue Rock. After traveling some hours I sat down to rest in a deep glen. Near where I sat a small stream leaped over a wall of rocks and fell in a tiny cataract on the rough rocks below.

As I sat watching the play of the waters, I suddenly espied what seemed like an opening back of the sheet of water, and on a closer investigation I saw that it was a cavern leading back into the cliff. I had no sooner made the discovery than a resolution to explore it took possession of me.

Procuring some torches from a patch of resinous bushes that grew near by, I leaped through the falling stream to the mouth of the cavern. I found myself in a cave of considerable size, and extending back, how far I could not discern.

Lighting one of the torches, I began to make my way through the winding passage, which grew wider and more spacious as I advanced. I had traveled but a short distance when I was suddenly startled by the sound of voices, and at the same instance the gleam of a light flashed in the darkness some distance ahead. Uncertain as to who the strangers could be, I quickly extinguished my own torch and crept forward to get a view of the inmates, whoever they might be.

I moved forward, keeping in the shadow of the wall. I now had a view of a large chamber, rudely furnished. In one corner a fire was kindled, and near it sat two evil-looking men of about forty. They were conversing in a spirited manner, punctuating their sentences with frequent draughts from a large black bottle.

"I'll tell you what, Jake," said one of the men, "this is about the slickest piece of business we have done since we cracked the drug store at Aspen."

"So it is," replied the one called Jake. "How lucky it was that we got away with the swag without any suspicion of the cove asleep. I say, Mac, we ought to indulge in a regular jubilee when we get back to Blue Rock."

"We will do that, all right," said Mac. "Just take another look at these fellers. It does my eyes good jist to give them a squint."

With this he took up two heavy bags from the cavern floor and poured out the contents. I started in amazement as I saw the bags, for I instantly recognized them as the ones belonging to Jim and me, and the same that had been taken from the head of our bed the night before. Where, then, was Jim? The thought came to me like a flash. Had he been murdered and carried away by the two robbers while he slept, while I lay all unconscious of what was going on?

"Them are beauties, and no mistake," said Jake, taking up one of the largest nuggets and holding it in the light of the fire. "I'll tell you, Mac, we are in luck. You are a genius, and no mistake. That plan of yours was a daisy. How much better it was to knock one of the coves in the head while he was asleep and tumble his body down in the ravine, and get away with the swag without bothering the other, than it would have been to knock 'em both over. The cove that's left, as soon as he wakes, will miss the gold and his partner, and it won't take him long to come to the notion that the other has skipped out with the stuff. That will throw all suspicion off from us and save us the trouble of committing what the newspapers call a 'double murder.'"

As I listened to the words a full realization of the dreadful business came to me. Poor Jim had been murdered then while I slept, and the gold taken, and his body thrown in some deep ravine, to become the food of the mountain vultures. And the thought that I had suspected him of dishonesty gave me a keen pang of remorse.

I clutched my heavy forty-five revolver in my hand, feeling that I would be more than justified in sending bullets through the brains of the remorseless villains.

"I say, Mac," went on the one called Jake, "suppose we hide this stuff and take a turn down the gulch and knock over a deer. I am as hungry as a wolf, and our larder is about empty."

"That will suit me to a T," responded the other, and, secreting the bags of gold in a corner of the cavern, they came in the direction of where I stood. It was plain that my presence would be discovered, and knowing full well what that would mean to me, I stepped back into a niche in the rocks, clutching my revolver for instant use.

I had no plan in view, so sudden had been the turn of affairs, but as they came near I leaped quickly from my place of concealment, and with a quick, heavy blow, sent one of the villains to the floor of the cavern as if he had been a log of wood. Then before the other could realize what was taking place, I leaped upon him, dealing him a blow with my pistol that sent him a senseless heap on the rocky floor.

It was the work of but a few moments to securely bind the two. Then, as I disarmed them, I heard a step in the passage, and turning, I stood face to face with Jim Parsons. In a moment I was at his side, and throwing my arms about him, told him of all that had passed since his departure, and begging his forgiveness for the unjust suspicions that had at first assailed me when I discovered his absence.

"What else could you have thought under the circumstances?" he said with his old-time smile, pressing my hand warmly. "But fortune is still on our side, old boy," he added, glancing at the two robbers on the floor of the cavern. And then he went on to relate how he had been aroused in the night by some one bending over him, and, before he could move, was knocked senseless. When he recovered his consciousness he was lying in a deep ravine, covered with blood. He managed to crawl to a stream of water close by, and, after drinking and bathing his wounds, felt much stronger. He then returned to the camp, to find me gone. Not knowing whether I was dead or alive, he set out at once for Blue Rock, with the intention of returning with a posse of men, but as he was descending the slope of the hills he saw me entering the valley, and, arriving at the spot, tracked me into the cavern where we met.

As you may well suppose, we were overjoyed at the happy ending of our adventures, and an hour later, the robbers being sufficiently recovered from the blows given them to start on the journey, we set out, taking them along, as well as the precious nuggets that had come so near costing us our lives.

On reaching Blue Rock we turned over the robbers to the proper authorities, and a few days later started to our homes in the East, feeling that we had had enough of the wild life of the prospector; yet, as we thought of the precious nuggets in our possession, we had no cause to complain.

Too Much Bustle and Worry.

In this age of prosaic active business life, it sometimes seems as though there were not room for any real romance or tender thoughtfulness to creep in. All is bustle and worry. There is continual talk of how best to obtain the nimble dollar, and the sentiment is often left in the lurch, overgrown by the moss and lichens of ambition and the desire for worldly prosperity. Of course we are sufficiently womanly and human to appreciate the dainty, luxurious surroundings that money brings, but we believe we voice all women's thoughts when we declare that we would rather have fewer handsome clothes, less impressive furniture in our homes, and five-cent trolley rides instead of brisk spins behind blooded steeds if love and sentiment were brought to bear a little more strongly upon our daily lives.

The anniversaries of births or of weddings are allowed all too frequently to pass by unheeded, the father or husband actually not knowing that the all-important date from a woman's standpoint is any different from others that mark only the rise or fall of certain stocks in which he is interested. If—but, oh! there looms up such a gulf of natural impossibility after that wee word of two letters—if men could only be made to understand that a bunch of flowers given in remembrance of a birthday or a wedding anniversary means more to a woman than a sealskin coat or a diamond pendant, bestowed when business is particularly flourishing, then, perhaps, they would try right hard to acquire what seems absolutely unnatural to them and assume a virtue, though they possess it not.

To a woman there is so much in the memory of the past. She dwells upon it, lives in it, and wonders why it does not appeal so utterly and entirely to her husband or lover as it does to her. We women are really very silly about some things, but it is our nature to cherish sweet recollections and to feel touched by the thoughtfulness that plans some little festivity on the anniversary of an occasion which has marked an epoch in our lives. We do not demand much. No great gifts are envied, no marvelous entertainment desired, but a gift breathing forth the sentiment with which we are filled, no matter how humble it may be, seems sweeter to us than the royal bestowal of kings or queens. If we could but whisper this secret to the great world of married men, who, though wedded, do not understand women, we would do more toward bringing happiness into domestic life than will ever be accomplished by crusades or public movements of any sort.

What Saloons Do.

Omaha Christian Advocate: How does the whisky business pay? It gives the criminal lawyer plenty to do. It furnishes a job for extra men on the police force in our cities. It makes times thriving for the stone-mason, bricklayer and carpenter—in erecting prisons, jails and asylums. It pays a large revenue into the public treasury and thereby helps to support our magnificent school system. In short, it makes business. It removes the stagnation of things and they grow lively—like the devil.

MORE OR LESS HUMOROUS.

"I suppose that you have forgotten you owe me $10," said Phillips, severely. "No, I haven't," retorted Wilbur. "I meant to have done so. Give me time, old man, and I will."—Harper's Bazar.

"Knickerbockers?" she said; "why not? I have a perfect right." "And the left?" one asked her, hesitatingly. But she preserved a dignified silence, deeming the question in the nature of a personality.—Indianapolis Journal.

Little Clarence (who reads and profits thereby): "Pa?" Mr. Callipers: "Well, my son?" Little Clarence: "Isn't it singular, pa, that it takes about ten times as much identification to cash a check as it does to get lynched?"—Puck.

"Baptiste!" "Monsieur?" "You are getting careless, my boy." "Oh, monsieur!" "You don't brush my clothes now." "I assure you——" "I left a half-franc piece in my waistcoat pocket yesterday, and it is there yet."—La Pettit Parisien.

Sol Slungshot: "If we keep a sharp lookout we're safe on dat last job." Sam Sandbag: "Dat's all right. De gang's pipin' the whole detective bureau." Sol Slungshot (contemptuously): "Rats on de bureau! Keep yer eye peeled fer reporters."—New York Herald.

"Wonderfully active old fellow, that man Binks," said De Eff; "he told me that his legs were so limber he could kick himself in the back. I couldn't do that—and I'm half his age." "You don't need to," said Hawkins; "almost anybody would be glad to do it for you."

Loss of opportunity is Life's greatest loss. Think of suffering with

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IT CURES.

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THESE FLAGS ARE GUARANTEED AS TO DURABILITY OF COLOR, STRENGTH OF MATERIAL & WORKMANSHIP — BEST PRODUCED

LARGEST FLAG MANUFACTORY IN AMERICA. SEND FOR CATALOGUE

...MOTOR CO. does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1/6 what it was. It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumping and Geared, Steel, Galvanized-after-Completion Windmills, Tilting and Fixed Steel Towers, Steel Buzz Saw Frames, Steel Feed Cutters and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnish until January 1st at 1/3 the usual price. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory: 12th, Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago.

W. N. U., D.--XIV--3.

Great Prize Contest.

1st Prize, KNABE PIANO, style "P"	$800
2d Prize, Cash,	100
3d Prize, Cash,	50
10 Cash Prizes, each $20,	200
15 Cash Prizes, each $10,	150
28 Prizes,	$1300

The first prize will be given to the person who constructs the shortest sentence, in English, containing all the letters in the alphabet. The other prizes will go in regular order to those competitors whose sentences stand next in point of brevity.

CONDITIONS.

The length of a sentence is to be measured by the number of letters it contains, and each contestant must indicate by figures at the close of his sentence just how long it is. The sentence must have some meaning. Geographical names and names of persons cannot be used. The contest closes February 15th, 1896, and the results will be published one week later. In case two or more prize-winning sentences are equally short the one first received will be given preference. Every competitor whose sentence is less than 116 letters in length will receive Wilkie Collins' works in paper cover, including twelve complete novels, whether he wins a prize or not. No contestant can enter more than one sentence nor combine with other competitors. Residents of Omaha are not permitted to take any part, directly or indirectly, in this contest.

This remarkably liberal offer is made by the WEEKLY WORLD-HERALD, of which the distinguished ex-congressman,

WILLIAM J. BRYAN, is Editor,

and it is required that each competing sentence be enclosed with one dollar for a year's subscription. The WEEKLY WORLD-HERALD is issued in semi-weekly sections and hence is nearly as good as a daily. It is the western champion of free silver coinage and the leading family newspaper of Nebraska. Address,

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26, 38, 42, 50, or 58 inches high. Quality and workmanship the best. Nothing on the market to compare with it. Write for full information. UNION FENCE COMPANY, DE KALB, ILL.

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HOME GOSSIP NEWS

The party given by the Vergennes dancing club last evening, was a decided success, about ninety-five numbers being sold. Another party will be given on Thursday evening, Jan. 30.

Tickets for the excursion to Grand Rapids to attend the poultry show and Grand opera house, including dinner and supper at the Bridge street house, for sale at the D., G. H. & M. depot. E. Fullerton & Co., Prop.

Finger rings, ear rings, breast pins, etc. repaired by U. B. Williams.

The Rockford Register, one of Michigan's model rural newspapers, has completed its twenty-fifth volume. Under its present efficient and hustling management, it is good for twenty-five years more.

Saturday evening about twenty of the schoolmates of Archie Hazelton gave him a genuine surprise. Refreshments were served and all report lots of fun.

All kinds of watch, clock and jewelry repairing done at reasonable prices. U. B. Williams.

The Baptist young people will give their next social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Moore Wednesday evening, Jan. 22. A most cordial invitation is extended to all.

Mrs. John O. Goodsell is quite ill.

Ladies' and gent's over gaiters, 75c and $1 at Findlay's.

Mrs. Willie Rexford made her parents a short visit Sunday, her mother returning to Grattan with her that afternoon. When they arrived at camp she found their tent had burned, but nearly all their goods had been saved. Willie brought a new tent from Grand Rapids Monday night and they are now keeping house, as before the fire.

Chas. Forman had an interview with Justice Hunter last Saturday about the propriety of using bad language and fighting. It was agreed not to be the proper caper; and the Squire thought the lesson was worth $10.60, including costs.

Have you tried the mincemeat at Newt. Coons?

The Good Templars' social, Wednesday evening, was a pleasant affair. Proceeds $5.50.

Harry Courtright and wife were in Grand Rapids a couple of days last week.

See Ecker & Son for wood and kindlings.

Please bring in that subscription wood now.

All members of the I. O. G. T. are requested to be present at the next regular meeting, Jan. 22, as some important business is to come before the lodge.

The Michigan Rim company has turned steam into its dry kiln and is testing its machinery.

Weinerwursts at Newt Coons'.

The hotel register agent was around Wednesday, soliciting advertising for the new books.

A. W. Weekes made a business trip to Grand Rapids this morning.

Sell your poultry and veal to Newt Coons.

Gilford Johnson, wife and son, have been visiting relatives and friends at Westville.

The will of Gertrude Kronier late of Cannon township, disposing of an estate valued at $2,000 and nominating William L. Beardsley of Ada township as executor, has been filed for probate. The entire estate being property bequeathed to testatrix by the will of Harlow T. Judson is bequeathed to her son, Charles Sumner Judson, provided he shall pay one-fourth of the appraised value of the estate to the other four heirs.

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

A marriage license has been issued to Philip J. Monks and Ellen Mosher both of Lowell.

Real estate transfer: Luther Sweet to Edwin Lee, piece of land on section 5, Lowell, $600.

Barber & Craw keep Plymouth Rock phospated gelatine.

The city band resumed its weekly sessions Monday evening, after its holiday rest.

Saranac Local Jan. 9: Geo Hunter and John Clark of Lowell were in Saranac yesterday. A party of young people from Lowell drove to Saranac in the cold last Friday night and took supper at the Commercial hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hardy of Lowell are visiting Mrs. Wheaton of 101 Monroe street.—[Grand Rapids Press, Jan. 7.

Wm. Fox, Sr., was in Clarksville last week, attending to business matters.

Linen sale all next week at A. W. Weekes.

Mr. Wait and wife of Freeport visited at Fred Brunner's, Saturday.

Miss Katherine Langs of New York spent Thursday with her nephew Wm. Fox. She was on her way to Georgetown.

Pork Sausage, A, No. 1, at Newt. Coons.

Frank Faulkner of Clarksville visited with his brother, Earl, one day last week.

James and Josie Needham of Segwun were pleasantly surprised, last week Wednesday evening, by a sleighload of young people from Lowell.

See what A. W. Weekes has to say about linens in his ad this week.

Mrs. Grant of London, Ont., who has been attending her mother, Mrs. Mary King, during her late illness and death, returned home last Thursday.

Robert Jones is visiting friends in Stanton.

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

N P. Husted made a business trip to Hart this week.

Mrs. Joseph Miller requests us to say that she is very grateful to all for assistance and sympathy tendered in her late bereavement.

All kinds of spectacle repairing.
U. B. Williams.

We are informed that the item concerning the prospective change in the local mail carrier, as published last week, was erroneous.

If the weather proves favorable, the Lowell band will play for the Avery benefit lecture next Wednesday evening.

Find Findlay's Famous Felts.

Washington Gardner's subject for lecture next Wednesday evening is, "The Battle of Chicamauga." Tickets are being sold right and left. Don't fail to be "in it."

Phillip Monk and Ellen Mosher both of Lowell, were married Monday evening, at the home of the bride, by Robt. Hunter, Esq.

The Normandie, a storm arctic for ladies, only $1 at C. M. Findlay's.

Bertha Robinson of the Journal office, returned Monday, from a short visit to Muskegon.

A township union Sunday school convention will be held tomorrow at the McIntyre school house in West Lowell.

Remember that Barber & Craw's goods are finest in town. Prices right.

D. G. Look and D. E. Pletcher were re-elected trustees of the Congregational society at the annual meeting held at the church last Monday evening.

Mrs. Trumbull is visiting friends in Kalamazoo.

Cabinets, $1 per dozen, gallery over postoffice.

Those wishing dress-making done should call on Mrs. Mary Robertson, who will do the work neatly and promptly. Rooms upstairs in the Robertson building, opposite Pullen's.

The Building & Loan association has money to loan. Why not build a home for yourself and pay for it in monthly payments of a little more than you are now paying for rent? Next meeting Monday evening, 20.

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

The Building & Loan association has money to loan. Why not pay off the indebtedness on your home in easy monthly payments, instead of an annual payment of interest and nothing on the principal? Come to next meeting, Monday, 20.

Geo. McKee of Alto was in town Tuesday.

See our window, L. H. Hunt & Co

R. W. Stone was in Alto Tuesday.

The Lowell district council meet at the Alto hall Saturday.

Hamburg steak fresh every day at Newt Coons'.

W. H. Fox has sold his meat market to Chas. Rising.—[Clarksville Record.

For the February term of the Ionia circuit court, R. G. Longstreet of Otisco, Frank Hunter of Keene, Mark Flemming of Boston and John Norcutt of Campbell are among the jurors drawn.

Select oysters in bulk at Newt Coons'.

Wm. Rittenger of Lowell called on us Monday and was shaking hands with other old friends. Miss Mae Furney returned with him.—[Clarksville Record.

Amos Andrews spent Sunday with his folks at Clarksville.

New York counts at Newt Coons'.

John Crawford and wife visited at Mr. Libarker's in Caledonia last week.

Mrs. J. Waterman of Saranac visited her sister, Mrs. Loyd Jones, Tuesday.

Bulk oysters big enough to fry at Newt Coons'.

Mrs. Josie Jones is very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Striggow of Holly is visiting her parents, S. S. Hudson and wife.

Mrs. Hazelton has been having an attack of la grippe but is improving.

Chickens at Newt Coons'.

Mr. Speaker, who has been confined to the house, is again able to be out.

The young folks had a merry time last Friday evening at a party given by Mr. and Mrs F. G. Stone, in honor of Master Allie and Miss Hattie. Misses Hattie Stone and Tassie Burnett received the guests, about forty in number.

Smoked ham best quality at Newt Coons'.

Council Proceedings.

(OFFICIAL.)

Regular session of the Common Council of the Village of Lowell Jan. 6, 1896.

Council called to order by President Bergin.

Roll call—Present: Trustees Look, Lee, Collar, Winegar, Quick, Hunter.

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

Reports of village officers.

The village Marshal made the following report of fines from arrests for Dec. 1895.

Dec. 7 before Justice Hunter	$ 5 00
Dec. 9 " " Hicks	3 00
Dec. 9 " " "	10 00

Respectfully submitted.
S. F. Edmonds, Village Marshal.

Trustee Look moved that the report of the village Marshal be accepted and placed on file. Carried.

The village Clerk reported that the contract for publishing the Council proceedings had expired.

Trustee Look moved that the clerk be instructed to notify the Lowell Ledger and Lowell Journal that the Council will be ready to receive bids on Thursday, Dec. 9, for the publishing of the Council proceedings for the ensuing year. Yeas 6, Nays 0.

The following bills were presented by the finance committee:

Lowell Water and Light Co	$ 2 00
Frank Pickard	33 33
H A Sherman	1 00
A M Carver	5 00
Geo Coppens	1 00
Peter F Ronan	1 00
C C Winegar	2 00
A W Burnett	12 50
A W Burnett	4 90
Street Commissioners orders	15 50
A S Ford	8 00
S F Edmonds	9 40
Will Denick	2 00
F M Johnson	14 50
J M Mathewson	49 50
Chas Quick	10 50
S Brower	7 50

Trustee Hunter moved that the bills be allowed and orders drawn for the several amounts. Yeas, Look, Lee, Collar, Winegar, Quick, Hunter. Nays, 0.

The committee appointed Dec. 26 to receive all correspondence and visits from engineers and submit their findings to the Council, make a partial report as follows:

Trustee Look chairman of said committee reported to the Council that there are three electrical engineers in town who would like to place before the Council their views and plans of the different styles of establishing an electric plant. Request granted. Mr. Armstrong of Chicago was the first gentleman to explain his plan and views as to the best system to adopt.

Pierce and Richardson of Chicago by their representative stated their plans and system they would recommend.

Mr. Humphrey of Detroit stated his views and plans and the system he would adopt. The Council took the matter under consideration after which Trustee Winegar moved that the Council accept the proposition of Mr. Humphrey if the committee can make satisfactory arrangements with him and the committee be empowered to act. Carried. Yeas 6, Nays 0.

Trustee Lee recommended to the Council that the options on the Houpell land be bought up so as to call for a 15 foot head.

Trustee Look moved that the recommendation of J. E. Lee be concurred in. Yeas, 6, Nays, 0.

On motion by Look Council adjourned.
A. W. BURNETT, Clerk.

Special meeting of the Common Council of the village of Lowell, January 9, 1896.

Council called to order by President Bergin.

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

The following communication was recieved,

Detroit, Jan. 6, '96.

D. G. Look, Lowell, Mich:

Dear Sir—We propose to do the engineering for your electric light and power plant including the mechanical engineering for shafting, floor stands, clutch pulleys and belting, also the building for the power station. For the above, we will furnish the necessary specifications, ready for the printer, and will also furnish all necessary maps and drawings for the different bidders, be with you at the inspection of specifications, letting of contract and inspection of the work as it progresses from time to time; make a thorough test of plant when completed. We guarantee to visit your village at any time when called upon by your board, and at other times as the work progresses. The above work to be done for the sum of $300. Respectfully submitted,
Humphrey & Carr.

Trustee Hunter moved that the communication be received and spread on the records. Carried.

The following bids were presented for the publishing of the Council proceedings for the ensuing year: Lowell Journal 22½ cents per folio; Lowell Ledger 15 cents per folio.

Trustee Lee moved that the publishing of the Council proceedings for the ensuing year be let to the lowest bidder. Carried. Yeas, Look, Lee, Collar, Winegar, Quick, Hunter. Nays 0.

On motion by Quick the council adjourned.
A. W. BURNETT, Clerk.

[CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.]

was her birthday. A pleasant evening was spent in conversation and pedro playing and before the guests departed, B. C. Smith, in behalf of the company, presented Mrs. Burnett with a very nice set of dining room chairs. Then the friends left, wishing her many happy returns of the day.

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

Fancy mutton at Newt Coons'.

PEACH HILL GROVE.

Wedding bells will ring soon for one of our enterprising young men.

John Godfrey is attending school at Lowell.

Frank Fenning's best girl now rides in a Portland cutter.

W. J. Filkins spent Sunday with his sister, Emma White. He was on his way to Alto.

J. Aldrich and family spent New Years with their parents, J. Buck and wife.

H. Vanderwall has been suffering for two weeks with a swelling on his neck.

John Cary and wife entertained friends from Ohio last week.

Try the Peerless flour, all wheat graham, choice bolted meal and pure buckwheat flour made at the Alton mills.

New cob crusher at the Alton mills where you can get your feed ground at the lowest prices.

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

Bargains offered from Will M. Chapman's household stock: Secretary, marble top stand, bedstead and dresser, set of black walnut chairs, writing desk. Apply at Dr. Greene's.

RIVER ROAD RIVALS.

Miss Lizzie Althaus went, last week, to work for Mrs. W. L. Merriman, in Vergennes.

Geo. Broadbent and wife visited at Harvey Green's near Grand Rapids, Saturday.

Jessie Coonrod has nearly recovered from her recent illness. She rode out one day last week.

Gertie Collins of East Lowell visited friends in this vicinity, recently.

Mrs. Fred Alger entertained Mrs. Ira Gardner and daughter, Mrs Raymond, of Vergennes, last Saturday.

Little Henry Denny has been very sick with lung fever but is now improving.

E. G. Nash and wife of Vergennes and W. H. Engles and wife of Lowell visited at the home of their parents, J. Engles and wife, Sunday.

Ezra Pant spent Monday in Cascade, where he was looking for a farm with a view of renting.

Mr. Christy and John Simpson and wife spent several days recently, visiting relatives in Saginaw and vicinity.

The assistant county commissioner of schools, Mr. Richards, visited the school in this district Monday.

Cabinets, $1 per dozen, gallery over postoffice.

Fresh sausage every day at Newt Coons'.

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

ADA.

Will Watson of Minneapolis, Minn., is visiting friends and relatives here.

Rev. Slee is holding revival meetings in the Methodist church this week, with a large attendance.

Little Floyd Dennis is on the sick list.

Mame Shaughnessy, who has been ill for some time, is not improving as rapidly as her friends wish she might.

Class No. 1, of the Baptist Sunday school will give an entertainment and sugar social Friday evening at the church. Entertainment free, sugar 10 cents a dish. All are cordially invited.

Geo. Washburn made a business trip to Grand Rapids Saturday.

Burt Washburn of Grand Rapids attended the funeral of his brother-in-law, U. D. McNaughton.

Will Wallace of Grand Rapids was in Ada Monday to attend the funeral of U. D. McNaughton.

A party was given by Mrs. E. B. Clements last Saturday afternoon to a number of little girls in honor of her daughter, Sophia's, ninth birthday. The afternoon was spent in games, etc., after which a dainty supper was served. Sophia received many pretty presents, and a good time was enjoyed. The company left about 4 o'clock wishing her a return of many more such happy birthdays.

U. D. McNaughton died at his home in Ada last Friday afternoon at 4:20 o'clock of consumption. Deceased was 30 years of age and leaves a wife, brother and two sisters, who have the sympathy of all. The funeral was held in the Congregational church Monday at 11:30 o'clock, Rev. Sailor officiating. The remains were placed in the Findlay cemetery.

FOX CORNERS COLLECTION.

O. H. Choat, wife and son of Fallassburg spent Sunday with Eugene Lee and wife.

Mrs. E. A. Squires of Grand Rapids is visiting her friend, W. J. Botzen.

Mrs. S. Lee spent a couple of days in Lowell last week the guest of her sister, Mrs. Abram Krum.

Seth VanWormer spent Sunday at home with his family.

Glen Lee entertained his cousin, Fred Lee, of Campbell last Friday and Saturday.

WM. PULLEN & SON,

CLOTHIERS, OFFER

3 BIG SPECIALS!

No. 1.

Boys all wool Knee Pants made with allthe late improvements, and worth 75c. Special price 50c. Age 4 to 14.

No. 2.

Men's all wool suits worth $7.00. At this sale you can buy them for $5.00.

No. 3.

Camels' hair shirts and drawers worth 50 and 60c. All going now for 39c.

ALL OVERCOATS REDUCED

In Price at the Double Store.
Call and examine our goods.

BURTON'S IMPROVED ACME SHAFT COUPLING.

A perfect Anti-Rattler and Bolt Holder combined.

In the Improved "Acme" Anti-Rattler, we offer an article that effectually prevents any rattling in the coupling, rendering them perfectly noiseless, and will, with ordinary use, last just as long as the vehicle, and are appreciated for their following merits:

1. They are quickly and easily inserted or removed, by placing in position and drive in or out with a hammer, not being necessary to remove the bolt or shaft.
2. Their shape is such that they are held firmly in place by spring tension.
3. Being made of two pieces, solidly riveted together, they will not break as others made of one piece do.
4. Being made of Crescent Patent Cold Rolled Steel, every pair are warranted to preserve their strength and elasticity, and not to bend or break with ordinary use.
5. By their use much annoyance is avoided, and very often valuable time saved.
6. If the nut comes off bolt, holding shaft to shackle, the bolt cannot lose out on account of the bolt-holder attachment.

Manufactured by — Patented Nov. 15, '87.

Sample Pair Free on Application.

COLUMBIAN NOVELTY CO., North East, Pa., U. S. A.

Try the Peerless flour, all wheat graham, choice bolted meal and pure buckwheat flour made at the Alton mills.

Cora Lee spent a couple of days in Rockford last week.

Two pedro parties last week, one at E. Lee's Thursday evening and at Milo Barney's Saturday evening.

Willie Long is working near Ionia this winter.

Mrs. George Krum entertained her friend, Mrs. O. H. Choat, of Fallassburg Tuesday.

Miss Lizzie Sosher of Canada was the guest of Mrs. Allen Robinson Tuesday.

New cob crusher at the Alton mills where you can get your feed ground at the lowest prices.

A CARD.

To our friends and patrons we wish to announce that we have sold our furniture and undertaking business to G. C. McConnell & Co. Mr. McConnell is a graduate of the Indiana college of embalming and we can recommend them as having a through knowledge of both the furniture and undertaking business, and we trust that you will extend to them the same liberal patronage we received.

Respectfully yours, Kopf Bros.

ALTO.

George McKee was in Lowell Tuesday.

Fred Andrews started for Ravenna where he will work for some time.

The dance in McKee's hall was a success Everybody enjoyed the evening.

S. E. Keeler and wife returned Tuesday from a visit with Rev. Renshaw of Ravenna.

James Delaney has left here.

Look at Barber & Craw's ad in another column.

Pingree's "Facts and Opinions" free with new yearly subscriptions to the LEDGER.

ALTON.

Mrs. William Rennells and youngest child are on the sick list. Dr. Spencer of Grattan is caring for them.

Mrs. George Ring of Keene visited at her father's a few days last week, and her sister, Mrs. A. Brown, at Lowell.

Mrs. E. J. Moshier is visiting her son, Wm. DeGraw, in Belding.

Mrs. Carrie Porter visited at Belding last week Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Davis of Grattan were guests at D. A. Church's Sunday.

David Clawson and youngest daughter, Adra, visited with his mother last week at Deveral.

Admiral Beach and wife of Ada were guests at Dorus Church's last week Friday.

Elder Smith and wife of Chapel were guests of Mrs. David Clawson Sunday.

County School Commissioner Mr. Smith visited our school Tuesday of this week and was a guest of our director D. Church.

William Cox and wife have gone back to Lowell to reside.

Mrs. John Hapeman visited friends and relatives in Lowell last week.

Mrs Orrin Ford is quite poorly.

Mr. Herrington of Cannonsburg visited his daughter, Mrs. Church, last week Thursday.

There was a small attendance at church Sunday. When the minister comes eleven miles such a day as the Sabbath was we ought to make an effort to meet him with a full house.

Our postmistress is suffering with a severe cold.

C. E Porter is on the sick list.

Died January 8, 1896, at three o'clock Wednesday morning, Mrs. Anna Melissa Godfrey, second wife of William B. Aldrich. She was born in the town of Sandstone, Jackson county, Michigan, December 31, 1840. She experienced religion at the early age of 12 and when 14 united with the M. E. church at Bowne. She was a faithful Christian and will be greatly missed from the Alton church and community. She was a kind and generous friend and neighbor, was sick but a short time, and for eleven days was unable to take food or drink. She leaves a husband, son, two brothers and a host of friends to mourn her loss.

Died Sunday evening, January 12, at seven o'clock, Mrs. Eliza McGee, the widow of Barnard McGee. The funeral was held Tuesday at 10:30 from the Grattan church. She leaves four sons and two daughters. She has been a great sufferer from rheumatism for many years.

Try the Peerless flour, all wheat graham, choice bolted meal and pure buckwheat flour made at the Alton mills.

EV-I-LO COMPLEXION POWDER

Flesh, White and Olive Shades.

Guaranteed to be perfectly harmless. The most elegant preparation made for beautifying and preserving the complexion.

ONLY 25 CENTS PER BOX.

Send 10 cents for sample.

EV-I-LO PERFUMES.

Carnation Pink, Crab Apple Blossom, Jockey Club, Jacque Rose, Lily of the Valley, New Mown Hay, Orange Blossom, Ocean Spray, Persian Pink, Purple Lilac, Rose Geranium, Tube Rose, Stephanotis, Violet, White Lilac, White Rose, White Heliotrope, White Pink, Wood Violet, Ylang Ylang.

Glass Stopper Bottle, of any odor,	25c
Glass Stopper Bottle, large size,	50c
Extra Size,	$1.00

Sent by mail on receipt of price.

THE EV-I-LO COMPANY,
358 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

For sale by L. H. HUNT.

PHILLIPS SAFETY BIT.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

PATENTED.

"The Hand of Steel in the Silken Glove."
Security without Cruelty.
Simple in Construction.
Scientific in Principle.

The Result of Thirty years' Experience by a Practical Horseman.

Send for booklet giving 10 good reasons for using the PHILLIPS SAFETY BIT. Free.

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