

The Lowell Ledger.

"WITH MALICE TOWARD NONE AND CHARITY FOR ALL."

VOL. VI, NO 20.

LOWELL, KENT COUNTY, MICH.. NOVEMBER 10, 1898.

WHOLE NO. 280

Fruit Farm For Sale.

A Great Bargain. Here is a wonderful bargain for any one desiring a good Fruit Farm and splendid home within 3 miles of Lowell. Large roomy house with cellar, cistern, good well, 2 barns. Buildings have been insured for \$1,000. Sixty acres of land, about 1500 Peach trees, apple orchard, 10 acres wood land, two spring brooks, making splendid pasturage. Price only \$1,500, \$800 down, balance to suit purchaser.

F. M. JOHNSON,
Ledger Office, - Lowell, Mich.

Try Rose Cream for the teeth.

Genuine home-made bread "like mother makes" at Bush's bakery.

Thanksgiving Day Excursions.

C. & W. M. and D., G. R. & W. Ry agents will sell tickets on Nov. 24th at one and one-third fare to points within one hundred and fifty miles of selling station. Return limit Nov. 25th.

GEO. DEHAVEN, G. P. A.

Death of Mrs. A. J. Dean.

Mrs. A. J. Dean died in Grand Rapids, Nov. 1, at the age of 74 years. Funeral services were held at the residence of Dr. O. C. McDannell, in Lowell, November 3, conducted by Rev. H. Marshall.

Abi E. Allen was born in Madison county, N. Y., and there the early years of her life were passed. Over half a century ago she married A. J. Dean. They made several removals and finally settled in Lowell some 30 years ago. Mr. Dean passed away only about 5 years before his life companion. Five children were born, four of whom survive: Mrs. Frank E. Brown, Mrs. J. W. Oliver, Mrs. O. C. McDannell and A. C. Dean.

Mrs. Dean had been an invalid for several years; and during the last few months was entirely helpless.

WANTED—Three-foot wood, green or dry. W. J. Ecker & Son. If

Galvanized steel tanks for stock watering. Call and see them.

N. HASH.

Far Off Manila.

A KEENE TOWNSHIP BOY WRITES FROM

That Distant City where American Boys Serve Their Country.

The following letter from Guy R. Wheaton to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wheaton of Keene, has been given to us for publication:
MANILA, FIRST BRIGADE HOSPITAL, Sept. 12, 1898.

Dear Mother:

I received your welcome letter quite a long time ago, but have not had time to answer it until today. We are worked almost to death here now. We have between 500 and 600 sick men here and more coming in every day. Your letter found me pretty well, considering the hot climate and the work I have to do. I am working in a ward where there are about sixty sick men; and I have to get the food and feed them, wash all the dishes, and sweep out the ward every morning. I tell you it keeps me pretty busy most all of the time.

Well, Mother, I wish that you could be here and see the sights. Manila is a fine old town. It is old style, most of the buildings being made of stone; and the city is surrounded by a stone wall about 5 feet thick and 15 feet high. All the windows have heavy iron bars.

We haven't had any yellow fever here yet; but lots of typhoid and malarial fevers and dysentery, which are the main difficulties we have to contend with. The boys who were wounded in battle are doing finely. The battle was on August 13th. It only lasted one day and was not very hard fighting at that. I suppose you know more about the end of the war there than we do; for we don't know anything about it; but we are in hopes that it is about ended.

Mother, you asked me if I ever went hungry. Yes, I have gone to bed hungry lots of nights; but that is nothing in the army. It went rather hard at first; but we soon got used to

it. I hope we won't have to stay here much longer. The boys are all sick of war. How would you like to have me come home and eat Christmas dinner with you? I may be there but don't make any calculations on it; for I don't know. There is a hospital ship to leave here tomorrow, and I expect there will be boats leaving right along after this.

Well, good bye. Address, First Brigade, Hospital, Ambulance Corps, Manila, Philippine Island.

I remain ever your loving son,
GUY.

REPUBLICAN VICTORY.

Pingree and Entire State and County Ticket Elected.

Tuesday seems to have been a Republican day the country over. Pingree is re-elected by a large majority. Congressman Smith defeated Perry in Grand Rapids by a plurality of about 1600 and the district gives him an overwhelming majority.

The entire Republican state and county tickets are elected; and a majority of over 100 is claimed by them on ballot in the legislature, although it does not appear at this writing whether that body will be of the Pingree or Burrows persuasion.

LOCAL ELECTION NOTES.

In Lowell Pingree received 432 to 218 for Whiting. He was scratched to some extent by Republicans but received enough Democrat votes to boost him a long ways ahead of his ticket, Smith getting 20 votes less.

Only 651 votes in Lowell. Two years ago it was 840.

The Republicans had 309 straight votes to 175 Democrat straights. The Republican vote on county ticket in Lowell ranged from 420 for Proctor and 402 for Thomas to 384 for Woodworth. The Democrat votes ranged from 272 for Kennedy to 240 for O'Connor.

Twenty-four Lowell Republicans remembered the bridge. Nothing but the Burrows sentiment saved the Shishler bacon in this "neck o' the woods."

(Continued on 5th page.)

Read this Stove Advertisement.

HEED OUR ADVICE

And you will put \$ in your pocket-books.

We have the Best and Largest Line of Stoves and Ranges.

We give you a better guarantee.

We save you fuel bills fully one-third.

We give you better goods.

We give you better prices.

Remember we have the Lowell Agencies of the Largest and Best Stove Makers in the World.

—CUTLERY.—

Our new line is in.

We Bought at a snap and are going to give you the benefit.

Oil Cloth Patterns and Stove boards, New Designs.

We want your Business. Our Prices are Lower than elsewhere. Our goods are the best that cash will buy.

KLARK & KLARK.

Price Makers on Hardware.

THE LATEST Gold Coin Hot-Blast Ventilator.

For Hard Coal, Soft Coal, Coke or Wood.
A WONDERFUL HEATER.

The Gold Coin Hot Blast Ventilator is a complete revelation in Stove construction. The principle involved hitherto unknown. They have a distinctive individuality, with no counterparts or competitors. Greater Results are obtained with One-third less fuel than is possible with any other heater made. The perfect combustion is obtained by the consumption of every particle of heat producing matter contained in the fuel, together with the great quantity of gas. This is essential for economy; nothing is wasted and fire can be kept over night with soft as well as hard coal.

In this stove are two distinctive features:

1st—The Ventilating Hot-Air Distributing Feature.

2d—The Combined Foul-Air Duct and Check.

Our Steel Ranges, Cook and Heating stoves are all up to date. Call and see them. No trouble to show goods. Yours Respect.,

R. B. BOYLAN.

Overcoats Only FOR MEN.

Blue Black chinchilla, not all wool, K. N. & F. make, fancy plaid lining, velvet collar, well made and warm, regular price 5.75. For two weeks, only **3.98**

Imitation Melton, K. N. & F. make, grey, fancy plaid lining, fancy sleeve lining, velvet collar, double seamed, neatly made, regular price 7.00. For two weeks, only **4.98**

Black Beaver dress coat, K. N. & F. make, farmer's satin lined, fancy sleeve lining, velvet collar, neatly made, regular price 7.50. For two weeks, only **5.48**

Brown Beaver dress coat, K. N. & F. make, farmer's satin lined, fancy sleeve lining, velvet collar neatly made, regular price 7.50. For two weeks, only **5.48**

Genuine all wool black beaver dress coat, K. N. & F. make, double seamed, French yoked and piped, farmer's satin lined, fancy striped sleeve lining, silk velvet collar, regular price 9.50. For two weeks, only **6.87**

Brown Beaver, genuine all wool dress coat, K. N. & F. make, double seamed, French yoked and piped, farmer's satin lined, fancy striped sleeve lining, silk velvet collar, regular price 9.50. For two weeks, only **6.87**

All wool tan colored Beaver coat, dressy and fine, K. N. & F. make, double seamed brown farmer's satin lining, French yoked and piped, brown silk velvet collar fancy covered buttons, regular price 10.50. For two weeks, only **7.92**

Black all wool Kersey, K. N. & F. make, lap seamed, genuine farmer's satin lined, extra fancy sleeve lining, silk velvet collar, a very pretty garment, regular price 11.50. For two weeks, only **8.48**

Brown all wool kersey, K. N. & F. make, lap seamed, genuine farmer's satin lined, extra fancy sleeve lining, silk velvet collar, a very pretty garment, regular price 11.50. For two weeks, only **8.48**

Imported Kersey, all wool, black, K. N. & F. make, lap seamed, genuine farmer's satin lined, extra fancy sleeve lining, silk velvet collar, a very pretty garment, regular price 12.50. For two weeks, only **8.88**

Imported Kersey, extra fine, all wool, black box coat, K. N. & F. make, half satin lined, fancy silk and wool plaid lining, paneled and piped, heavy satin sleeve lining, fine strictly all silk velvet collar, regular price 18.00. For two weeks, only **14.37**



Stop Shivering.

Marks Has a Sure Cure for that Shaky Feeling.

Warm Garments at "red hot" prices. A cold deal for competitors who band! Overcoats (?) oil, oranges, oysters and organs. You don't pay the penalty of clothing ignorance here, you get the benefit of clothing knowledge.

For 15 days from Nov. 5th MARKS MAKES Special Prices on Overcoats. See particulars in adjoining columns.

Overcoats at Marks!

Marks for Overcoats!

"All Coons look Alike to me," perhaps all Overcoat talk sounds alike to you, but there's a difference, the difference is in the Overcoats, not in the talk.

Marks don't ask you to believe, he asks you to investigate. Remember "where others catch trout is a good place to fish."

Ask any of Marks' customers about Marks' Clothing—That's all.



Ulsters.

Heavy Ulster, black, imitation Irish Frieze, fancy plaid lining, 50 in. long, K. N. & F. make, reg. 7.50, 2 wks only **5.87**

Irish Frieze, black, domestic, 50 in. long, K. N. & F. make, fancy plaid lined, reg. price 9.50. For 2 wks only **6.88**

Heavy Grey Chinchilla Ulster, fancy plaid lined, K. N. & F. make, 50 in. long, reg. price 9.75. For two weeks, only **6.92**

Black and grey Irish Frieze Ulster, all wool heavy serge lining, K. N. & F. make, 50 in. long, reg. 11.50, 2 wks only **8.62**

Blue black chinchilla beaver, fancy plaid lining, double seamed, fur collar and cuffs, K. N. & F. make, regular price 16.50. For two weeks, only **12.87**

Overcoats Only FOR YOUTHS.

Blue black beaver dress coat, farmer's satin lined, velvet collar, K. N. & F. make, reg. price 7.75. For 2 weeks, only **5.72**

Tan colored kersey dress coat, farmer's satin lined, velvet collar, K. N. & F. make, reg. price 8.00. For 2 weeks, only **5.87**

Imported blue black all wool kersey, farmer's satin lined, silk velvet collar, fancy sleeve lining, New York make, regular price 10.50. For two weeks, only **8.82**

Imitation Irish Frieze Ulster, fancy plaid lining New York make, strongly made, warm serviceable coat, regular price 5.50. For two weeks, only **3.92**

Brown Irish Frieze Ulster, fancy plaid lining, New York make, Hot thing, regular price 7.50. For two weeks, only **5.82**

You must not forget my Dog Skin Fur Coat with heavy quilted lining. The Hottest thing out for winter wear.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY AT LOWELL, KENT COUNTY, MICH.

FRANK M. JOHNSON.

Entered at Lowell post office as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION ONE DOLLAR YEARLY.

Job printing in connection at lowest living rates. "Always Prompt," is our motto.

"The country is saved" once more.

Let us now go our several ways in peace.

Now King Pingree get after the corporations good and hard.

That's what the Democrats elected you for.

The Philippine islands number 2200.

It would keep the whole American navy busy, should Uncle Sam conclude to adopt them.

Since Perry could not win we are glad that this district will continue to be represented in congress by so good a man as Wm. Alden Smith.

The meaneast and most cowardly assassin that breathes is he who by misanthropy assails the good name of another behind his back.

And those who repeat his foul innuendoes are not much better.

While all good Democrats will regret the turning down of a good man like Justin R. Whiting, there will be no weeping over Pingree's election.

It is hoped that our government's action in the matter may save the nation from that stigma in the future.

A mother who encourages dishonesty in her child, should read the old story of the murderer on the scaffold.

Who requested the privilege of whistling to his mother that he had killed her.

It was to pay her for having allowed him to keep stolen playthings when a child, and thus started him on the criminal road that led finally to the gallows.

Who shall say that the divorce and punishment were not deserved?

ILLINOIS mine owners are in trouble.

The wages are so low that while men can not live at the work.

No negroes have been imported to take the place of the strikers.

While law and order must be maintained, the public will not distress itself over the woes of a corporation that grinds men down to a starvation wage and then expects the state to furnish troops to protect their property while they employ blacks at 50c per day.

Have not the cursed corporations got "protection" enough yet? Put the tariff on their neck and perhaps the Illinois corporation can starve out their negroes and importation to their place.

Our little girl, who has been a regular Sunday school attendant for several years, has somehow become imbued with the notion that everything that any person calling himself "Christian" has ever said or done must be a matter of course, have been right.

Now the dear child is studying United States history, and she learns with astonishment how the "good" Puritans tortured the "wicked" Quakers, and drove Roger Williams into the wilderness.

So we climb the ladder of knowledge, unlearning much that has been taught and building new, becoming convinced that it is not what a man believes or claims that makes his character, or even what people believe of him; but simply and solely what he is.

As we grow older, our childish illusions vanish one by one; and we sadly realize at last that "All's not gold that glitters."

TALMADGE is anything but a progressive preacher; but we notice in the sermon published in THE LEDGER last week that he alludes to a former New England preacher who declared that only one person out of two thousand would be saved and that the rest of humanity would be destroyed.

Mr. Talmadge adds: "I have not much admiration for a life boat which will go out to a ship sinking with two thousand passengers, get one off in safety and let nineteen hundred and ninety-nine go to the bottom."

That sort of "salvation" is too small for even Mr. Talmadge; but there are still some people whose grand idea of heavenly bliss is their expectation of seeing the great mass of their fellow creatures writhing in endless torment.

They call it "religion," and wonder why people do not flock to hear such rite-bigotry.

A little, tucked up heaven for "Me and my wife, my son John and his wife," and a hell as big as the universe for all the rest of mankind.

May the great God pity their deluged souls and enlighten their shriveled intellect!

We give the very lowest prices on watches and our watches are the best in the market at A. D. Oliver's. 117



THE CITY BANK

WHITNEY, WATTS & CO. Responsibility, \$100,000.00. LOWELL, MICH.

Town Line Tidings. Bert Kington and wife spent Sunday with his brother, Ross, in Clarksville.

Mrs. Ida Wood of Lowell spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. J. Thibos.

Lois Betsy visited friends in West Lowell last week.

C. L. Barral of Hastings visited friends here last week.

John Brown's little son, Bert, fell and hurt his leg so he is unable to walk.

Mrs. J. Thibos is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Chastleton, and other friends in northern Michigan.

Willie Stanton fell from a load of corn stalks and can't step on one foot.

We are sorry Uno is sick, we hope she will recover soon.

Remarkable Rescue. Mrs. Michael Curtin, Plainfield, Ill. made the following statement, that she caught cold, which settled upon her lungs.

She was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse.

He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her.

Her doctor suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption.

She bought a bottle and used it and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose.

She continued its use and after taking three bottles herself sound and well.

Now she does her own housework, and is as well as she ever was.

Free trial bottles of King's New Discovery at L. H. Hunt & Co's drug store. Large bottles 50c and \$1.00.

West Lowell. E. Green returned from England last Monday.

J. Holman who was repairing a fence one day last week had one of his eyes badly hurt with a piece of fence wire but at this writing is improving.

Mrs. S. Gristwood visited her sister, Mrs. M. D. Court, of Lowell Friday.

Charles Ketchum of Durand is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Monroe Curtis is building a barn. The ladies' aid will meet with Mrs. N. Blair, Nov. 16, 10 a. m.

The Busy Bees will hold a fair in the near future. Time will be given later on.

RUMOR. Mr. Pete, who teaches McVeen school, had a runaway last week. He escaped injuries but the boy who was with him was severely cut above the eye.

Hazel Yeiter gave a birthday party to a number of her little friends, Monday, Nov. 7, from 2 until 5. They played games and had a jolly time.

When supper was served the youngsters did ample justice to the cakes, fruits, candies and other goodies.

Many beautiful presents were given her and it was very likely that she will never forget her 5th birthday.

Bert Auble and wife of Cascade visited at Mr. Ames' last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ames spent Sunday in Wayland.

Mr. and Mrs. Hall of Madison, Wis., are guests at George Tuttle's. Miss Curran is seriously ill with typhoid fever.

Statement Municipal Light and Power Plant.

March 1 to November 1, 1898.

Table with columns: BALANCE, DR. (Light & Power Plant, Mide, Extensions, Accounts Receivable, Labor, Loss and Gain, Expense, Interest, Street Fund), CR. (Bonds, Due General Fund, Bills Payable, Street Lighting, Engine House Lighting, General Fund, Light and Power Acct.).

Table with columns: LOSS & GAIN, DR. (Mide, Labor, Interest Sept. and Oct., Expense, Loss and Gain, Net Profit March 1 to Nov. 1), CR. (Light & Power Street Lights, Engine House Lights).

NOVEMBER 1ST, 1898.

Table with columns: ASSETS, LIABILITIES, Assets (Light & Power Plant, Mide, Inventory, Accounts Receivable, Street Fund), Liabilities (Bonds, Notes Payable, General Fund account, Accts. Payable, and Oct., Due General Fund, Loss and Gain).

We are sorry to hear of the illness of Uno as we miss her very much.

Lost—Between Lowell and Sheldon Parker's corner a black fur collar. Finder please leave at the Ledger Office.

A marriage license has been issued to Charles Gaster of Cannon and Inez Burt of Parnell.

Buckley's Arnica Salve for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Rheumatism, Fever, Swellings, Burns, Scalds, Chilblains, Corns and all other eruptions, and positively cures all sores no matter how long standing. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. H. Hunt & Co.

A tinted photo free with each dozen tint photos at Malcolm's new Studio first-class work.

Call at Bell's city bakery for baked goods and lunches.

Go to Malcolm's new Studio for first-class work.

Ought to be. Bacon—Your friend is well informed, I see. Egbert—Well, he ought to be, with the wife he's got—Yonkers Statesman.

Iodine is a crude alkaline matter, produced by the combustion of seaweed.

GRAND CLEARANCE SALE

Men's Youths' and Children's CLOTHING

Underwear, Overshirts, Duck Coats, Plush Caps, Macintosh Coats, Dinner ware, Glassware, Grant ware and Tin ware.

We must have the room. These goods take up for Holiday Goods. We are Loaded and time is getting short. This is honest Advertising. We will save you money.

Godfrey & Lawrence. Department Store.

School began in the Aldrich school house with Libbie Joyce of Cannonsburg as teacher.

Little Florence Roach who has been very sick the past two weeks with water on the brain is very low at this writing.

Miss Whalen of Grand Rapids is visiting friends in this place.

Patsy Byrne is on the sick list. Clayton Ladner is attending school in Big Rapids.

James Tobin and Chas. Biller have gone north to hunt deer.

Minnie Malone came home from Grand Rapids on account of the illness of her mother who is sick with typhoid fever.

Republican Victory.

Lowell set down on the naym election by 517 to 45.

In Vermeire it is calculated that about 50 Democrats stayed at home and lusked corner.

Pinogree carried the town by 29, Kennedy by 3, Smith by 15 and Lyon by 15.

Even old Louis county went Republican.

J. C. Train is tickled most to death over Pingree's victory and predicts that the next national Democratic ticket will be headed by Pinogree and another "feller" or by Bryan & Pinogree.

Keene gave small majorities to the entire Silver ticket except Watts of Saranac who had one vote plurality.

In Ada Pingree's majority is 132; Smith's is 74, while Kennedy carried the town by a majority of 61.

Two years ago Woodworth carried the town by 1.

Pingree carried Bowne by 43, Smith by 92 and Woodworth by 75.

Two years ago Bowne went 87 for Woodworth.

Pingree carried Cannon by 134, Smith by 89 and Woodworth by 68.

Cascade went Republican except for sheriff. Kennedy got a majority of 40, while Pinogree received 64.

On this Thursday, morning of Pingree is 70,000 is claimed for Pingree in the state.

Death of Mrs. Wm. T. Potter. Calista Flint was born at Gainesville, N. Y., May 28, 1817.

When a child of 8 years of age her father died and she was adopted by Geo. Curtis and made her home in Geneva, N. Y., until Dec. 23, 1838.

When she was married to Wm. T. Potter of Mt. Veris. For fifty-six years they lived together, the husband being the first to enter into the beyond.

He died in Lowell, Jan. 3, 1894. Soon after they were married they started for the west and located in McHenry Co., Illinois.

Some time during the year of 1848 they came to this state and located in Greenville and made this state their home until the day of their death.

In the fall of 1882 they moved to Lowell. Although they went to other places for a time, they after a time returned to Lowell.

Mrs. Potter had been in failing health for three years and had been a great sufferer for many months past and on Oct. 28 she heard the summons. "Child come home" and fell asleep as gently as if she had never known pain.

Mrs. Potter was a good wife, a loving, faithful mother, a thoughtful neighbor and a cheerful Christian woman whose last days were those of peace.

There are three sons, four daughters, ten grand children, one great grandson and an aged sister to mourn her loss.

For some years Mrs. Potter has been a member of the M. E. church of Lowell. The funeral services were held at the family residence in Lowell on Sunday afternoon, Oct. 30, Rev. L. N. Farnham officiating.

The interment was at Greenview, Oct. 31. Her two sons and two grandsons acting as pall-bearers.

COMING: FLORIDA ON WHEELS. A Marvelous Revelation of Tropical Luxuriance, a Florida State Fair, in a Rolling Palace From Land of Flowers.

Organs with golden decorations and tropical scenery, filled with a tropical exhibit, imposing in multitudes, wonderful in realistic, marvelous in variety, and splendid with a thousand tropical wonders, illustrating to tourists, invalids and prospective settlers, the attractions, the advantages and resources of that sunny land. Tropical fruits, Florida wines, exquisite fountains, waving palms, five alligators, etc.

"Bear in mind that the alligators are chained!" This conservatory on wheels, a tropical wonderland, was built of Florida woods at a total cost of \$20,000. It is the most remarkable car on either continent; has been visited by more people on the inside and been gazed at by more people on the outside than any car built in the history of railroading.

People flock to it at night and day, and papers have described it from ocean to ocean as first of its kind the world ever saw.

To defray incidental expenses a nominal price of 10 cents, 5 cents for children under 11, will be charged.

Wanted S. Webb, Director-General Florida Sub-Tropical Exposition Florida Commissioner to Paris Exposition at Chicago, and Official Promoter of Florida Publicity, is directing.

This Official Exposition "on wheels" will exhibit in Lowell at the L. & H. depot from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m., Saturday, Nov. 12.

At Saranac, Friday, Nov. 11, at 8 p. m.

Get your watch and jewelry repaired at Oliver's and you will be satisfied.

Strings for violin, banjo, mandolin and guitar at Oliver's.

My prices the same to all. Rae Malcolm. Photographer.

Edward O. Mains, Attorney at Law. YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

FOR FIRE INSURANCE! CALL ON F. D. EDDY & CO. A. E. Campbell, Detroit.

OVER BOTTLAN'S STORE. All branches of dental work done by the latest improved methods. Satisfaction guaranteed. Gas administered.

LOWELL MARKET. Invariably corrected Thursday morning.

New Wheat 60 65 Old Wheat 60 65 Corn 60 65 Oats 60 65 Rye 60 65 Barley per cwt 60 65 Bean per ton 12 00 Middlings per ton 14 00 Corn meal per ton 16 00 Corn and oats per ton 18 00 Butter 18 00 Eggs 18 00 New Potatoes 30 35 Beans 60 65 Beef 5 00 6 00 Veal 4 00 4 25 Pork 3 00 3 25 Chickens 7 00 8 00 Wool unwashed 18 00 20 00

Sonogal.

The celebrated Percheron horse, of Keene township, will be at Lowell every Saturday afternoon for a short season.

Those wishing to use him will find him at the Falls barn. B. F. WILKINSON.

Crayon portraits free to patrons of Bush's bakery.

All kinds of wood promptly delivered by R. B. Boylan.

Everybody knows what Bergin's coffee are, and the best in the world at the price. 254fr

Business Directory.

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

S. HICKS, Loans, Collections, Real Estate and Insurance. Lowell, Mich.

O. C. McDANIEL, 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. TOWLE, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office hours, 10 am to 9 pm, and 7 to 9 pm.

E. N. CAMPBELL, INSURANCE, LOANS Notary Public, Real Estate Agent and Collector. Over Boylan's store, Lowell.

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 appointed 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.

Edward O. Mains, Attorney at Law. YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

FOR FIRE INSURANCE! CALL ON F. D. EDDY & CO. A. E. Campbell, Detroit.

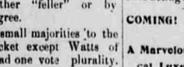
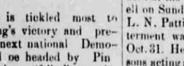
OVER BOTTLAN'S STORE. All branches of dental work done by the latest improved methods. Satisfaction guaranteed. Gas administered.

LOWELL MARKET. Invariably corrected Thursday morning.

New Wheat 60 65 Old Wheat 60 65 Corn 60 65 Oats 60 65 Rye 60 65 Barley per cwt 60 65 Bean per ton 12 00 Middlings per ton 14 00 Corn meal per ton 16 00 Corn and oats per ton 18 00 Butter 18 00 Eggs 18 00 New Potatoes 30 35 Beans 60 65 Beef 5 00 6 00 Veal 4 00 4 25 Pork 3 00 3 25 Chickens 7 00 8 00 Wool unwashed 18 00 20 00

Dr. Galleher & Wolford

OF THE Grand Rapids Curative Institute



J. CORE CALLEHER, M. D., President and Manager.

C. T. WOLFORD, M. D., Secretary and Treasurer.

Will be in LOWELL, Waverly Hotel, TUESDAY, NOV. 15

By special invitation of a number of their friends Dr. Galleher & Wolford concluded to make a visit of one day in each month and give the sick and afflicted or those who are suffering with Chronic "Business a chance to consult with them.

These Doctors are widely and most favorably known specialists in the United States. Their long experience and remarkable skill and the universal success they have had in the largest hospitals in the world, enables them to treat all Chronic, Nervous, Skin and Blood Diseases on the latest scientific principles and entitles them to the full confidence of the afflicted everywhere from the fact that they do not lay out any false inducements to get the public to call and see them by advertising free treatment for they know quite well that when they advertise free treatment the sound thinking people know that a physician that qualifies himself cannot afford to give away his talent and treatment.

We want to be honest with you. Come and see us and be your own judge. Do not let people cry quack or humbug to you. You are the sufferer and the one that is most interested in getting well. You have tried the general practitioner and failed. Do not despair, but give us a chance and we will show you what we can do. Every disease is curable when the tissues are not destroyed. Our aim is to give honest and thorough work, give good wholesome advice and make our charges reasonable.

The Doctors have no equal in treating Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose, Throat and Lungs, Dyspepsia, Bright's Disease, Kidney, Liver, Bladder, Chronic Female and Sexual Diseases, Epileptic or Falling Fits, Certain and positive cures for the awful effects of Early Vice and the awful effects that follow in its trail. Private diseases of all kinds, Catarrh, Skin Diseases, Sores, Pimples, Scrofula, Blood Taints, Eczema, Cancers and Piles and the best treatment on earth for Women's Diseases, Nervous Debility, Consumption, Varicose, Paralysis, Rheumatism, Neuralgia and in fact all Chronic Diseases speedily, completely and permanently cured if taken in time. A friendly call may save you future suffering and add golden years to your life.

Dr. Galleher & Wolford devote their time and attention to the study and treatment of all Chronic Diseases. They are the originators of Specific Herf Medication and Dietary Treatment of what to eat and drink. Also the celebrated Exanthematic cure, by which many diseases are cured without using medicines, and compressed and medicated gases for all diseases of the throat, nose and lungs. Having these original and renowned methods of curing diseases, they are successful when the old time system of doctoring is a failure. They invite all those who cannot find help elsewhere to call and examine their methods and receive the benefits offered. Examination of Urine, chemical and microscopic FREE. Consultation and examination FREE and strictly confidential. Address all communications to

Dr. Galleher & Wolford, Houseman Block, Rooms 7, 8, 9 & 10 GRAND RAPIDS, MICH

We fit the eyes with glasses and give you a perfect fit. Special attention to complicated cases at Oliver's.

The best 40c tea in Michigan at Bergin's. Try a pound and if not satisfied get your money back. This is "straight goods." 254fr

A man might as well try to put a quart of water into a pint measure as to make a better harness than our famous Oak Tanned hand made harness. Before purchasing it is for your interest to call and look at our goods.

Brown & Sehler.

Anneta P. Watts, Pianist and Accompanist. TEACHER OF PIANO. For terms and particulars call at first house north of Methodist church.

Sale of Real Estate.

Notice is hereby given that, by virtue of the power conferred upon me by the last will and testament of George Beehler, late of Ionia, county of Ionia and State of Michigan now deceased, I shall offer for sale and shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder on the 15th day of November, A. D. 1898, at one o'clock in the afternoon, all the right, title and interest, of said deceased in and to a certain store building and lot and a certain residence and lot, owned by said deceased and situated in the village of Lowell, Kent county, Michigan. Such sale will be made at the front door of said store building, and the terms of said sale will be made known at the time of offering such property for sale.

Dated, Ionia, Mich., September 21st, A. D. 1898.

ALAN W. KIMBALL, Executor of the last will and testament of George Beehler, deceased. Nov. 10

I have a few good horses for sale. Call at city bakery for your lunch.

Notice to Detached Subscribers. Those whose subscriptions to the LEDGER are in arrears as shown by date on address slip will greatly oblige by paying up at once.

About sixty people have responded to this request during the past two weeks and there are about six hundred more that we would like to see follow suit. Come now, "balance all" and everybody "divvy up."

WESTWARD. Detroit, Canada and LAZARV ARRIVE East. 7:15 am + 9:15 pm

Detroit and Chicago. La Durant 11:47 am + 4:55 pm

Detroit, Canada and East. 3:56 pm 11:20 pm

Detroit, Canada and East. 9:19 pm + 5:46 am

Mixed Ottawa 11:20 2:15

SLEEPING AND PARLOR CAR SERVICE WESTWARD. 12:10 pm train has parlor car to Grand Haven. Extra charge 25 cents.

9:19 pm train has parlor car to Grand Haven. Extra charge 25 cents.

EASTWARD. 7:15 am train has parlor car to Detroit. Extra charge 25 cents. Pullman palace car Detroit to Toronto connecting with sleeping car for east and New York connects at Durand with C & G T division for Port Huron and Chicago, and with C & M for Saginaw and Bay City.

3:56 pm train has parlor car to Detroit. Extra charge 25 cents, and Pullman sleeping car to Toronto, Suspension Bridge, Buffalo, Philadelphia and New York connects at Durand with C & G T division for Port Huron and Battle Creek and with C. S. & M. division for Saginaw and Bay City.

A. O. HEDYFORD agent Lowell, Mich. E. H. HEWES, Asst. Gen. P. & T. agent Chicago, Ill.

Ben FLETCHER, Trav. Pass agent Detroit, Mich.

Trains arrive and depart from Front street passenger depot

LOWELL & HASTINGS RAILROAD TIME TABLE. In Effect Sunday, June 21, 1898

GOING SOUTH. No. 1. No. 3. No. 5. Lowell 7:00 a.m. 11:50 a.m. 4:20 p.m.

Port Lake 7:08 12:00 4:30

Zimdale ar 7:15 12:10 am 4:35

Grand

LOWELL STATE BANK
 Capital, — \$25,000.00.
 LOWELL, MICH.
 +++++
FRANCIS KING, President,
CHAS. McCARTY, Vice President
M. O. GRISWOLD, Cashier.
 DIRECTORS:
 Francis King, Chas. McCarty,
 Geo. W. Parker, F. T. King,
 G. H. Force, E. L. Bennett,
 M. O. Griswold, C. Bergin.
 +++++
 A General Banking Business Transacted
 Money Loaned on Real Estate Security

HOME NEWS

Chas. Marshall of Clarksville spent Sunday at home.
 J. Flynn and wife spent Sunday at Mike Andrews' in Alton.
 Miss Bertha Robinson was home from Grand Rapids over Sunday.
 Lewis McDonald of Bowne visited at John Flynn's one day last week.
 Adams' orchestra is furnishing music for club dances at Clarksville.
 Mrs. A. F. Denny of Britton, S. D. is visiting her mother, Mrs. B. E. Barch.
 Geo. Converse and wife of Keene took dinner with J. Flynn and wife Sunday.
 Mrs. James Dougall and Homer returned Tuesday to their home in Washington, D. C.
 Letters at the postoffice for John N. Cooley, A. C. Johnson, Alick Pass, J. B. Stocking.
 Chas. Taylor who has been "under the weather" during the past two weeks is improving now.
 Mrs. L. D. Knapp and little daughter, Ruth, of Chicago, is visiting her parents, Chas. Morse and wife.
 Mrs. Henry Mitchell of Grand Rapids is spending the week with relatives and friends in this place.
 Clayton Gunn has re-roofed his house and added a gable to its front, greatly improving its appearance.
 Mrs. Orton Hill went Tuesday to join her husband and son at St. Louis where Roy is taking medical baths.
 Last Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Shear were very pleasantly surprised by their relatives and friends in honor of their birthday, one being 64 and the other 62 years of age. The evening was spent with conversation and games and after refreshments had been served the guests left having enjoyed a pleasant evening and wishing for the same pleasure next year.



REPAIRING
 What time is it.
 When the clock strikes 13
 paper asked the young hope
 ful, "time it was fixed I guess"
 answered papa. "This is all
 right in a joke but don't let
 your clock go until it strikes
 13 or it won't be a joke.
 When your clock does not
 do right we want you to think
 of us as clock specialists as
 that is our business and we
 make a business of it.

Williams THE JEWELER.
 All work fully Guaranteed.

Will Brown and wife of Middle-ville are making an extended visit with her parents, Geo. White and wife.

J. C. Train has had an elegant cement walk laid in front of his opera house block. Mr. Train believes in durable improvements.

P. Brennan of Parnell and Ralph Loveland of Alto have been fitted out with neat business stationery by the LeDoux job department.

The First Quarterly meeting of the Vergennes and Keene circuit will be held at the Keene church, Sunday, Nov. 13, service commencing promptly at 2:00 p. m.

Mrs. Powers, better known as Eliza McDonald, of Big Rapids, and nephew, Lewis McDonald, of Bowne, took dinner with John Flynn and family one day last week.

Mrs. Charlotte Howe died at her home in this village on Monday, Nov. 7, at the age of 88 years. Funeral services were held at the residence on Wednesday, conducted by Rev. H. Marshall.

James D. Miller of Lowell would like to learn where his 15-year-old daughter is Eva is "at." She strayed from home and when last seen was in the vicinity of Pratt's lake. Any information will be thankfully received by her father.

Mrs. Arthur Sherman gave a dinner Thursday in honor of Mrs. Henry Mitchell of Grand Rapids. The other guests were Mesdames Easton, Perry, Hooker, Graham, Force and Griswold.
 Rev. S. G. Anderson will deliver a temperance lecture in the Baptist church Sunday evening, Nov. 13, under the auspices of the Lowell W. C. T. U. All friends of the temperance cause are heartily invited to attend.

The Ladies Home Missionary society of the Congregational church will hold a parlor meeting at the home of Mrs. M. N. Hine on Wednesday, Nov. 19, at 2:30 p. m. A special invitation is given to every female member of this church to attend. A fine program will be rendered after which a tea will be served all free of charge. The President.

One of our Lowell teachers has been reading a story to her pupils about a boy tramp; and acting upon the suggestion, one little 10-years-old lad tramped to Saranac, Tuesday, to visit some playmates and with the intention of going still further. We would suggest to the good lady that she hurry up and reach the moral of that story before she has a general exodus.

Next Sunday will be the first quarterly meeting at the M. E. church. The pastor will preach. At the morning hour holy communion will be observed, Rev. James Westbrook assisting. In the evening at 6:30 the love feast will be held, led by the pastor. At 7:30, the Rev. Westbrook will preach. All members of the church are earnestly urged to attend; and all Christians who do not attend elsewhere are cordially invited to take part.

The first of the series of parties, to be given in Music hall will take place on Friday evening, Nov. 11, at which time officers will be elected and the club named. First class up-to-date music will be furnished by the Lowell orchestra. Bill, 50c or \$1.50 for the season, including care of horses.

Spring Calf Taken Up.
 Came to my enclosure about the middle of October a spring calf. Owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take away.
 24nov
 GEO. MCGEE,
 Vergennes, Mich.

To Whom it May Concern.
 REMDALE, MICH., Oct. 10, 1898.
 To whom it may concern:
 We are prepared to pay highest cash price for Wheat, Rye and Oats, at Elm-dale Elevator. A No. 1 Flour, Mill Feed, Seeds and Salt constantly on hand at lowest prices.
 A WEBSTER & CO.
 L. F. Brown, Mgr.



THE FAMOUS Queen Quality Shoe For Women.



Price \$3.00
 In presenting "Queen Quality" we have placed before the Women of America a shoe of exceptional value for \$3.00.
 Highest Quality of material and workmanship.
 Made in thirty styles suitable for street, dress, home, or outing. For retaining their shape and fitting where others fall, they have no equal.
 SOLD EXCLUSIVELY BY

Died of CONSUMPTION.

We are sorry that such a heading ever appears; but it has always been the case and always will be as long as people persist in getting their feet wet and cold during the fall months of the year.

Some Shoes

are not water-proof because the main part of them are made of paper.

We have got shoes that are made of leather all through and at prices so cheap that there is no excuse whatever for any Man, Woman or Child going with wet, cold feet.

Women's Shoes.

- A Fine Calf, button or lace, pat. tips \$2.00
- " Box Calf but'n or lace pat. tips 2.00
- " " " " " " " 1.75
- " Grain " " " " " 1.50
- " Fine Calf, button, plain toe 1.25

Misses Shoes.

- 48 prs Misses Shoes, sizes 13 to 14 at 50c pr.
- A Fine Calf, button or lace, sizes 12 to 2 at \$1.25
- " Kid " " " " 12 to 2 at 1.25
- " Grain " " " " 11 to 2 at 1.00
- A large line of many others to select from.

Men's Fine Shoes.

- Men's Fine Satin Calf, Bal. or Cong. at \$1.25
- " " " " " " at 1.50
- " " " " " " at 2.00
- " " " " " " at 2.50
- " " " " " " at 3.00
- " " " " " " at 3.00
- Besides dozens of other different lines to select from,

No Shoddy goods ever go out of our store for the simple reason that we take good care never to allow any to come in.

The old reliable shoe house.

A. J. Howk & Son.

GREATEST SALE IN THE HISTORY OF LOWELL!

TAKE A GOOD THING WHEN OPPORTUNITY OFFERS.

A. LEVITT Has Done so by Accepting a Good Position out West—He has to Assume his Duties by January 1st, 1899.

Therefore between now and December 15th, he will dispose of his entire stock of Dry goods or pack it up, and rather than pack up his stock or sell it to some speculator or competitor at 50 or 75 cents on the dollar, he will open up a GREAT CLOSING OUT SALE and will give the benefit of the reduction and discounts of this sale to his customers and the public at large. He therefore announces to the people of Lowell and vicinity, that on SATURDAY, NOV. 5th, he will open his Closing Out Sale and will continue to December 15th, only and no longer. Everything in the store will be sold without reserve at actual New York cost. And in order to convince you of his faith and sincerity he quotes to you a few of the many articles, too numerous to mention, as follows:

Dress Goods.	46 inch all wool dress flannels in all colors, regular retail price 35c, Closing sale price .24	36 inch black brocaded dress goods, regular retail price 25c, Closing sale price .19	10-4 blankets, regular price \$1.00, Closing sale price .75	60 in. fine linen damask, regular price 80c, Closing sale price .75	1.00 calico wrappers .77
50 inch all wool serges, in all colors, regular retail price 75c, Closing sale price .55	50 inch all wool dress flannels regular retail price 50 c, Closing sale price .40	33 inch all wool novelty dress goods, in 15 different colors, regular retail price 30c, Closing sale price .23	10-4 wool mixed blankets, regular price 1.65, Closing sale price 1.15	54 in. fine linen damask, regular price 25c, Closing sale price .21	Dress Skirts.
46 inch, same goods, regular retail price 65c, Closing sale price .48	54 inch broadcloth, regular retail price 75c Closing sale price .60	30 inch cotton plaid dress goods, regular price 18c, Closing sale price .11	Cutting Flannels.	5.00 Chenille curtains 3.75	7 50 silk dress skirts \$5 50
36 inch, same goods, regular retail price 35c, Closing sale price .23	40 inch elegant new Scotch plaids for waists, regular retail price 90c, Closing sale price .65	50 pieces fine new style flannels, regular price 9c, Closing sale price 7c	10 cent Outing Flannels .07 1/2	4.00 " " 2.75	5 50 worsted dress skirts, different colors, 3 85
46 inch very fine henriettas, in all shades, reg. retail price \$1.00, Closing sale price .77 1/2	40 inch Scotch plaids, regular retail price 50c, Closing Sale price .37 1/2	Best domestic gingham .05	8 " " .06 1/2	3.00 " " 2.15	4 50 worsted dress skirts, different colors, 3 25
46 inch henriettas, reg. retail price 75c, Closing sale price .55	40 inch black brocaded dress goods, regular price 35c, Closing sale price .24	100 pieces Simpson dress prints regular price 5 and 6c, Closing sale price .03 1/2 and .04	5 " " .04	3.00 " " 2.15	3 75 worsted dress skirts, different colors 2 85
40 inch henriettas, all wool, all shades, regular retail price 50c, Closing sale price .37 1/2		Blankets.	Table Linen.	Full line of lace curtains at cost.	3 25 worsted dress skirts, 2 25
		10-4 cotton blankets, regular price 50c, Closing sale price .40	60 in. Turkey red table cloths, regular 45c .39 1/2	124 cent linen crash .00 1/2	3 00 " " 2 15
			60 in. Turkey red table cloths, regular 30c .21	08 " " .08	2 75 " " 1 95
			56 in. Turkey red table cloths, regular 25c .19	05 " " .04	2 25 " " 1 60
			63 in. fine linen damask, regular 75c, Closing sale price .49	Towels.	Corsets.
				1.25 flannelette wrappers .94	1 00 corsets, Dr. Warner's and Featherbone .79
				1.25 calico wrappers .90	50c corsets, Dr. Warner's and Featherbone .39

Remember I have a Full Line of Ladies' Cloaks and Capes, also Children's and Misses' garments, and this is the time for you to buy.

As the Dry Goods business is such that all articles contained in a store are too numerous to mention I will merely say that every article in my store will be sold at cost and with a corresponding reduction with the prices quoted above. Don't miss this opportunity. It is a money saver for you. First comers get the first choice of my elegant stock.

A. LEVITT,

LOWELL

MICHIGAN.

Lowell Ledger Supplement.

LOWELL, MICH., NOV. 3, 1898.

THE CARUTHERS AFFAIR

By
WILL N. HARBEN

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A. N. Kellogg Newspaper Co.

SYNOPSIS.

Chapter I.—Minard Hendricks, great detective, just returned from Boston, finds awaiting him an unsigned typewritten letter directing him to apartments in Palace hotel, where he will find remains of Mr. Weldon Caruthers—currently reported for past two weeks to be out of town. Detective seems to connect letter with attempt made on his own life some time previous. Goes with friend, Dr. Lampkin, to investigate.

Chapter II.—Upon search of Caruthers' apartments remains of cremated body and jeweled hand of victim are found in a vase. Hand bears marks of finger nails manicured to sharp points. Lampkin recalls reports of a row between Caruthers and Arthur Gielow, both suitors for hand of Dorothy Huntington, who is heiress to several millions should she marry Caruthers, unconditionally in case of Caruthers' death.

Chapter III.—Late that night Hendricks and Lampkin call at home of Miss Huntington.

Chapter IV.—Dorothy shows detective typewritten letter, which was an invitation for herself and aunt to occupy with Count Bantinni, Italian nobleman, his box at horse show, as he was called out of town by pressing business.

Chapter V.—She recalls Gielow had expressed before murder intense hatred for Caruthers and believes him guilty, yet decides to help him, and with her aunt goes to his studio.

Chapter VI.—Gielow has fled. His servant, Henri, tells of overhearing confession to Bantinni. Henri thought his master insane. Hendricks, concealed in room, hears all this.

Chapter VII.—Hendricks goes to consult Kola, an East Indian interested in occult researches who had helped him in much previous detective work, and located in an old colonial mansion among the palisades.

Chapter VIII.—Dr. Lampkin is summoned by Hendricks, who has been shot. Bullet is removed and detective warned not to leave his room.

Chapter IX.—Hendricks' unknown enemy had tried to chloroform him in his sleep. Detective had waked just in time, but was wounded by pistol shot before he could prevent his assailant's escape.

Chapter X.—Hendricks calls for a crematory employe, who confirms the supposition that ashes found were those of human body.

Chapter XI.—Miss Huntington receives letter from Gielow in his own handwriting, postmarked at Charleston, S. C., telling of his crime and flight.

CHAPTER XII.

That afternoon Hendricks and Dr. Lampkin were seated in the office of Prof. Westcott, the celebrated international handwriting expert. They could see the gray-headed gentlemen in the adjoining room bending over the papers the detective had, two hours before, submitted to him.

"And if he should agree with Miss Huntington that the letter was written by Gielow, what then?" asked Lampkin.

If you want an Up-to Date



Our Fall Suitings
are now in. Hundreds of samples to select from.

Suit of Clothes,

PAIR OF PANTS
or
FALL OVERCOAT.



I can fit you out in finest goods at prices that are right.

B. C. Smith.

"If Smith makes 'em they fit."

Lowell Planing Mill,

W. J. ECKER & SON, Props.

and Dealers in

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Cedar Fence Posts

MATCHING
RE-SAWING
and
JOB WORK.

Manufacturers of
Sash, Doors, Blinds
Frames for Doors, Windows
and Screens, Exhibition and
Shipping Coops for Poultry,
Dried Apple Boxes, Wooden
Eave Troughs, Etc.

ECKER & SON, PROPS.

A NELEGANT LOT OF

Carriages, Buggies, Phaetons

Surrey's and Family Rigs

Just received, as fine as silk and we will sell them at prices that will astonish the oldest inhabitant.

H. NASH.

On the Bridge,
LOWELL, MICHIGAN.

Oliver Chilled Plows,
Studebaker Wagons,
Agricultural Implements.

Hendricks shrugged his shoulders. "I'd be compelled to believe him, as much as it would upset a certain theory of mine. He knows his business; he never has been mistaken in an analysis; he has given 20 years of his life to the study of all kinds of chirography."

Just then the graphologist rose, took the two specimens of writing in his hand and came towards them.

"Well," said Hendricks, "have you finished your analysis?"

"Yes, and I have never been more thorough in my life, Mr. Hendricks. Not a single detail has escaped a careful scrutiny—every character has been examined."

"And your opinion?"

"That the two are written by the same hand."

The face of the detective fell. In a moment, however, he was smiling as if the report had been fully anticipated.

"You are quite sure?" he said.

"I'd stake my life—and all I hope to leave my family on it."

"Well, I had to have your opinion, and—"

Hendricks' gaze wandered to one of the windows. He forgot to introduce Dr. Lampkin and the professor, and when the doctor extended his hand and went through the formality himself, the exchange of platitudes between the two men did not attract his attention.

All at once he sprang up and grasped the doctor's arm.

"Come on, old man," he said, "I have lots to do before night. Professor, I am very much obliged to you. Send in your bill."

"Where to now?" asked the doctor, as they were descending the narrow stairs.

"Blame me if I know," answered the detective, with a sheepish laugh. "I guess I'll have to sleep on the new turn of affairs. But I know how we can kill time, anyway. Sergt. Denham sent me word this morning that he'd like to see me. I know what he wants. He has got hold of some clew that he is banking on, and he wants to crow over me. Let's run up to his office round the corner. While he's shooting off his mouth I bet my hat he will let out his secret—young detectives always do."

"Do you believe Prof. Westcott was right in his opinion?"

"I do not doubt it."

After that nothing was said on the way to Sergt. Denham's.

As they were shown into the ante-room they saw the young officer in the adjoining office, his feet high up on his desk, smoking.

Seeing his visitors, he called out to Hendricks:

"Oh, hello, here you are! How goes it?"

"So as to be about, I guess," said Hendricks, extending his hand.

"I heard some time ago that you were in the Gielow affair," remarked the sergeant, "and then I heard the report contradicted."

"Oh, you mean the Caruthers case," said Hendricks, with emphasis on the name, as he introduced Dr. Lampkin.

The officer's eyes did not leave Hendricks' face as he shook hands with the doctor and mumbled something indis-

tinguished.

"I see," he said to the detective, "you object to the use of Gielow's name. Eh, boys," he turned to three of his subordinates in the other room, "did you catch on to that? The great High Mucky Muck of New York detective circles thinks we are too previous."

The three young men laughed heartily, and Hendricks slowly winked the eye which was next the doctor and just out of the sergeant's line of vision.

"Don't name the kid before it's born," he said. "If it were to turn out that Gielow is innocent, you would feel cheap."

"If, yes, if," replied Denham, knocking his heels together and puffing at his cigar, and thereupon his allies united in another chorus of merriment.

"I heard the night the severed hand was discovered that you were on the spot nosing around after a job." The sergeant said this with a grin. "Hendricks, I'll bet you thought at first that the heiress would put up a big price to run the murderer down."

Hendricks assumed a lifelike expression of embarrassment. He took out his handkerchief and blew his nose till he was red in the face. Denham pointed at him, and his companions entered the room and stood round smiling.

"I hit you there, old man," said Denham. "But later when you found out that Gielow had fled, and that the heiress was soft on him, you knew the bottom had fallen out of your prospect, so you gave up and haven't had the heart to go near your office for the last five days."

"How do you know that?" questioned the detective, with a well-assumed start.

"When my men have nothing to do I let them amuse themselves in gratifying my natural curiosity."

"Spying on my movements," grunted Hendricks, and there was much of genuine, irrepressible contempt in his tone.

"You may call it that if you wish," said Denham, patronizingly, and he touched Hendricks' arm. "There is no harm done, I hope. I wish you well in all you undertake, I'm sure. To tell the truth, I'm rather sorry you are not working on the case, for I won't get as much glory out of it as if I had a distinguished rival."

It was now Hendricks' turn, and again he winked the eye next to the doctor.

"I don't see where the glory will come in," he said. "Anybody could run down a crazy man."

Denham was unable to conceal the effect the words had on him. He puffed at his cigar, his restless gaze averted from the face of the half smiling detective.

"Is that your belief, Hendricks?" he said, finally, with a weak assumption of amusement.

"Does it look like the work of a rational mind?" questioned Hendricks.

Denham shrugged his shoulders un-

easily. "You perhaps forget that Gielow might now want it to appear that he is and was insane."

"Perhaps so," agreed Hendricks. "You fellows are better calculated to

judge than I, with the case well in hand. As for my not being at the office, I have really been laid up sick at home. This is my first day out, and this is my physician."

"Oh, I see!" exclaimed Denham. "To tell the truth, I was at a loss to know why you were not at least interested in the matter. That's why I wanted you to drop in."

"I see you have been feeding the Vultures of the Press," remarked Hendricks, with a grin.

"Couldn't help it," answered the sergeant, shamefacedly. "Some of them are warm friends of mine. Julian Mygrane is a great journalist and gives some tip-top dinners. But we have kept back a lot. The hoaxes alone would have filled pages of the papers. We received a letter from a druggist up in Harlem who confessed that he had done it and offered to explain if we would send up to him. He turned out to be off his base, but we said nothing about it."

"Because it would have made you appear ridiculous to be running after such characters," smiled Hendricks.

"We don't bother with them," answered Denham, sharply. "In this case



"THE TWO ARE WRITTEN BY THE SAME HAND."

we have had three hoaxes attempted on us. Only this morning a young man brought in a linen cuff with some words written on it in blood over Gielow's name. The fellow said he had picked it up somewhere. One of my young men questioned him closely, and being satisfied that it was a joke perpetrated by some one on the man who brought the cuff to us, he let him go."

Lampkin saw Hendricks' eyes flash involuntarily, and then his face became impassive again.

"What were the words on the cuff?" he asked, indifferently.

"Oh, I don't remember. I was very busy at the time and only heard the boys laughing about it. It was the work of a crank. Gielow was made to say something about being innocent and starving, and confined by a bantam chicken or something equally as ridiculous."

The stonelike attitude of Hendricks as he listened showed absorbing interest, but in a moment he had thrown it off and he said, lightly:

NEW GOODS!

NEW GOODS!

We are now receiving new goods in nearly all lines and at prices that surprise us. Our Cloak Sale is over but we are still doing business and are bound to have our share of the trade.

If you are looking for

GOOD GOODS.

at prices that are right, This is the place to find them. Our Carpet and Oil Cloth department is full and we solicit an investigation.

N. B. BLAIN,

Lowell,

Michigan.

Special Sale

—OF—

Souvenir Tumblers

—AT—

Alexander's.

We have just received a lot of souvenir water tumblers each adorned with an etching of one of our war vessels, twelve different patterns, for this sale we make the price only

\$1.00 per Dozen.

Also a lot adorned with the picture of Admiral Dewey at 10c each. Call and see them.

C. H. ALEXANDER.



Do You

Want to learn

SHORTHAND?

Do you want to learn the best system of SHORTHAND?

Do you want to learn Typewriting? Do you want to get a good, thorough Business Education?

Do you want to attend a

Business College

which gives a thorough course in Shorthand and allied branches and fits its students for competent amanuensis work.

Do you want to attend a school where the students are thoroughly drilled in all the duties required in a Business Office and do actual office work before leaving school?

Do you want to improve your penmanship, and learn how to write a business letter?

Do you want get a Business Education at a very moderate cost where both board and tuition are down to the very lowest notch?

All these wants may be satisfied by attending the Business department of the

Clarksville Academy

Write for particulars, Address the Principle.

C. J. TRANSUE,
Clarksville, Mich.

"Let me see the thing, if it's lying round."

Denham knocked the ashes from his cigar.

"Oh, it isn't worth your notice! We threw it away. You see, Hendricks, I don't mind telling you that we have our case in tip-top shape. No hoax of any kind can lead us from the work in hand. We know exactly where Gielow is, and will have him in the Tombs in 48 hours."

"Ah!" exclaimed Hendricks. "You have actually located him?"

"Beyond a shadow of a doubt," said the sergeant, and then one of his men called him into the other room. "I'll be right back," he said to Hendricks. "Don't hurry away."

When they were alone in the room Hendricks laid his hand firmly on the doctor's knee.

"My God!" he whispered, impressively, "I must get possession of that cuff. It may now be on its way to the city trash piles, and heaven only knows its importance. Think of a man's fate being in the hands of such idiotic, boasting blockheads. Hush, he's coming! If you want to learn to lie, listen to me now. If lying fails I don't know what I shall resort to. I'll have that cuff by fair means or foul!"

"Sorry to leave you," apologized Denham, coming back.

"Got a match?" asked Hendricks, taking a cigar from his pocket and biting the tip off it.

Denham gave him one, and Hendricks struck it on the sole of his boot.

"I was just thinking of something recalled by your hoax of the cuff," he laughed. "It is a big joke on me, which I'll never tell unless I can absolutely prove who perpetrated it and get even."

"So they actually work 'em on you, do they?" grunted the sergeant, proffering a cigar to the doctor. He was almost jovial.

"I should think so," said Hendricks, smoking. "This one got me out of bed at three in the morning and cost me cab fare to Brooklyn, and not only that, but it kept me there on a false scent for three days and nights."

"Tell us about it," said Denham, with a horse laugh.

"Never!" said Hendricks, shaking his head. "Never, unless I can jail the joker, and I'll do it some day or break my neck trying. Now, it may surprise you, but I see a sort of connection between this cuff joke and the one worked on me. In fact, I think, if I had the cuff I could run my man down. It may furnish me the very clew I need."

"Oh, that's the way the land lies!" laughed the officer. He leaned back in his chair till he could look into the other room. "Oh, I say, Trimble," he called out to a stenographer at a desk in the corner. "Come here a minute."

The young man approached and stood in the doorway.

"Do you know what became of that bloody remnant?"

"It was in the waste basket this morning," said the young man; "it must be there yet."

"Bring it to Mr. Hendricks, please."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

I Want Your 

Old Gold and Silver

and will pay Cash for it.

I want to make you prices on the largest stock of watches, clocks and jewelry ever shown in Lowell.

I want to do your repairing, guaranteeing satisfaction in every respect.

C. M. HIGBY.

Lowell Ledger Supplement.

LOWELL, MICH., NOV. 10, 1898.

THE CARUTHERS AFFAIR

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By
**WILL
N.
HARBEN**

SYNOPSIS.

Chapter I.—Minard Hendricks, great detective, just returned from Boston, finds awaiting him an unsigned typewritten letter directing him to apartments in Palace hotel, where he will find remains of Mr. Weldon Caruthers—currently reported for past two weeks to be out of town. Detective seems to connect letter with attempt made on his own life some time previous. Goes with friend, Dr. Lampkin, to investigate.

Chapter II.—Upon search of Caruthers' apartments remains of cremated body and jeweled hand of victim are found in a vase. Hand bears marks of finger nails marred to sharp points. Lampkin recalls reports of a row between Caruthers and Arthur Gielow, both suitors for hand of Dorothy Huntington, who is heiress to several millions should she marry Caruthers, unconditionally in case of Caruthers' death.

Chapter III.—Late that night Hendricks and Lampkin call at home of Miss Huntington.

Chapter IV.—Dorothy shows detective typewritten letter, which was an invitation for herself and aunt to occupy with Count Bantinni, Italian nobleman, his box at horse show, as he was called out of town by pressing business.

Chapter V.—She recalls Gielow had expressed before murder intense hatred for Caruthers and believes him guilty, yet decides to help him, and with her aunt goes to his studio.

Chapter VI.—Gielow has fled. His servant, Henri, tells of overhearing confession to Bantinni. Henri thought his master insane. Hendricks, concealed in room, hears all this.

Chapter VII.—Hendricks goes to consult Kola, an East Indian interested in occult researches who had helped him in much previous detective work, and located in an old colonial mansion among the palisades.

Chapter VIII.—Dr. Lampkin is summoned by Hendricks, who has been shot. Bullet is removed and detective warned not to leave his room.

Chapter IX.—Hendricks' unknown enemy had tried to chloroform him in his sleep. Detective had waked just in time, but was wounded by pistol shot before he could prevent his assailant's escape.

Chapter X.—Hendricks calls for a crematory employe, who confirms the supposition that ashes found were those of human body.

Chapter XI.—Miss Huntington receives letter from Gielow in his own handwriting, postmarked at Charleston, S. C., telling of his crime and flight.

Chapter XII.—Noted graphologist examines handwriting of this letter and says it is genuine. During a call on Sergt. Denham, detective of police department, Hendricks comes into possession of cuff with words written in blood over Gielow's name to effect that he was innocent, starving and confined.

When it was handed to him, Hendricks took it to a window and looked at it carelessly, then he smiled and put it into the pocket of his top coat.

"It's exactly what I am looking for," he said. "I am going to have some fun with a reputable citizen of New York, and if you have time, sergeant, I'll let

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PAIR OF PANTS
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Manufacturers of

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Carriages, Buggies, Phaetons

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H. NASH.

On the Bridge,
LOWELL, MICHIGAN.

Oliver Chilled Plows,
Studebaker Wagons,
Agricultural Implements.

you make the arrest."

Denham smiled. There was vast condensation in his tone when he spoke.

"It really seems strange to me, Hendricks, that you can give yourself up to such trivial things when there is so much actual work to be done."

"Ah, for you, my boy!" Hendricks said, as he extended his hand, "but remember this is one of my off periods. I'll get to work one of these days, and then I'll put you on your mettle. I'm not dead yet."

"I hope not, I hope not," answered Denham, as he turned back towards his desk.

But as if obeying a second thought Hendricks stopped in the doorway.

"I say, sergeant," he called out. "If you could put me on to the address of the young man who brought you this cuff I think I could hurry up the fun a bit."

"That is out of the question," the officer replied. "We let him go without making any record of him. We'd be a pretty lot of fools to spend our time keeping a set of books to fill up with the insane whims of all the cranks in New York."

Hendricks laughed pleasantly. "Well, I guess you are about right," he said.

He did not speak again until they were in the street, and then he chuckled:

"How was that, doctor?" "Sir Henry Irving could not have done it better," said Lampkin. "My friend, my pride in you is as boundless as interstellar space. You are more than a detective—you are an histrionic genius. Have you really made a find in this bloody message?"

Hendricks grunted and his brows met. "There is a chance for it to mean nothing. I will not know till I can see Gielow's servant. Come with me. It's more than worth looking into."

CHAPTER XIII.

As they hurried towards Broadway to take the cable cars up town a heavy snow began to fall.

"This is really no day for you to be out," counseled the doctor. "You might take cold, and—"

"Take the first car, and here she comes," laughed Hendricks.

During the ride up town the face of the detective was the battle ground of many inward emotions. Lampkin believed he read in it a great impatience at the slow progress of the car, for it took on almost a scowl as each stop was made. So deeply engrossed in his thoughts was Hendricks that he allowed a beautiful young woman to stand holding to a strap directly in front of him.

As they were alighting from the car at Fortieth street within sight of the Rembrandt studio building Hendricks exclaimed:

"As sure as you live that's Miss Huntington's carriage. I know the coachman's livery. She is up there now, trying to get something out of Henri. Poor girl, she is almost insane, and it's nothing but natural. For all we know, her

sweetheart may never lay eyes on her pretty face again."

"Could it be so bad as that?" asked the doctor.

But Hendricks' only reply was to point towards the entrance of the studio building.

"There she is now. I think I can make her useful, and she would like to be of service."

At the carriage door she looked up and recognized them, and, buttoning her heavy fur wraps, she stepped towards them to keep the coachman from overhearing her words.

"I have been up trying to give Henri a bit of encouragement," she began. "He is almost broken-hearted. He has written me twice to-day to let him see me. Poor fellow! he thinks I ought to be able with money to do something. He is like a faithful dog. He has scarcely touched a bite to eat since his master went away."

Against the white feathery background her complexion seemed almost sallow, but her eyes shone with intense brilliance.

"I am glad I happened to meet you," began Hendricks, putting on his hat again after his head had grown white with snow.

"You have the opinion of that handwriting expert," she said; "but even his opinion will not change mine. The letter was written by Mr. Gielow."

"You were right," answered Hendricks, "it was."

"And you now see that—that his mind was wrong, don't you?"

Hendricks' eyes went to the pavement.

"I have not a moment to lose," he said with awkward evasion, "and as I know you would be glad to lend a hand—"

"Oh, do, do give me a chance," broke in the girl, eagerly.

"Well, come back to the studio. I must have a talk with Henri, and if you will assure him that I am all right it will be a great help."

"Thank you so much," she said, preceding both of the men into the hallway and to the elevator.

When they had reached the retired corridor leading from the main hall to the studio Miss Huntington laid her tapering, gloved hand on Hendricks' snow-covered coat.

"Can you give me one single bit of hope?" she pleaded, in a voice full of quavers.

Hendricks flushed to the eyes.

"Not now—not until—I can't tell which way the wind will blow till I talk to Henri on a certain point."

"You are so good and kind," she said, huskily. "If you do not restore him to us, I shall always love you for trying so hard."

The restraint he had put on his feelings forced a sort of moisture into the eyes of the detective, and when he walked on after her he struck one of his feet against the other and he almost fell.

Henri opened the door.

"I have come back, Henri," said Miss Huntington. "These are good friends of your master's. They are trying to aid him. You must freely tell them all

you know."

Henri bowed and muttered his willingness to comply with her wish as they passed him, going into the reception-room.

Hendricks paused before a picture in oil, standing on an easel. It represented a thin-faced, black-eyed Italian woman bent almost to the earth under a great load of rags and scraps of paper. Beneath the picture was written the title, "Ambition."

"Nobody but a genius could have conceived that deep human lesson," he said to Lampkin, who was at his elbow. "It is just like that in life. That woman is as ambitious in her way as a candidate for a throne, and if she were to get 50 cents for her load she would be as happy as a millionaire over a new yacht. You waste time pitying poor people; they would pity us if they had the time."

Then drawing Henri into an adjoining room, Gielow's sleeping apartment, Hendricks closed the door carefully.

"Did your master leave any of his linen here?" he asked.

"Yes, sir, nearly all of it."

Hendricks deliberated a moment.

"Henri," he said, finally, "I think it barely possible that it may throw a little light on our case for me to know something about the sort of linen your master wore. Did he ever wear cuffs separable from his shirt sleeves?"

"He did, sir. It is not considered exactly good form by men of fashion, but those cuffs saved Mr. Gielow a lot of trouble. You see, when he wanted to give a touch to a piece of work while dressed to go out, or when he had just come in, he could detach the cuffs in a minute and have his hands free to handle the brush without taking time to get into his knockabout suit."

"Ah, I see; and do you suppose, Henri, that you could identify one of his cuffs if it were shown to you?"

"I think so, sir; I didn't mark his things, but they were always laundered by the same people, and they have a way of their own for marking the linen of a customer."

"What is that?" asked Hendricks, delaying the hand he had put into his pocket for the blood-stained cuff.

"They had a different number for each customer, sir. Master's number has been 1286 for several years. I'll show you. Some of his things are in the next room."

When Henri had gone out the detective took out the cuff from his pocket and examined it. He now saw what he had hitherto regarded as a manufacturer's trade-mark—the very number Henri had mentioned. Hearing the servant coming, he quickly restored the cuff to his pocket and indifferently inspected the articles Henri spread on a table.

"I am fully satisfied on that point," he said. "Now, I want you to give me all the information you can, and if I am able to bring him back he shall know that you helped."

"Bring him back?" gasped Henri, paling. "Do you think if he was found that it would go hard with him?"

"No, I do not," answered Hendricks,

Vergennes.

Nov. 7th was the fourth marriage anniversary of S. B. Parker and his estimable wife and about thirty of their friends dropped in on them and took them by surprise and a jolly good time was enjoyed by all. After refreshments were served and when Mr. and Mrs. Parker were in the parlor with some of their guests, busy hands arranged some beautiful and useful gifts in the sitting room. When all was arranged, the host, hostess and guests were invited in where R. B. Boylan with a pretty speech, presented the hostess with a beautiful breakfast, dinner and tea set of china from her husband and from the company gifts in silver, linen, cut glass fruit dish two individual cream and sugar's, etc.

Mrs. Parker responded in her own sweet lady-like way with a pretty and original speech and Mr. Parker also thanked the company. Mrs. Parker has been in this community comparatively but a short time yet has made very many warm friends. She is a lady in every sense of the word and we hope she will remain with us for years. We congratulate Mr. Parker in his good fortune in securing such a good helpmate. The party was gotten up and managed by Mesdames H. Nash and Vet Brower and all who know them know what they undertake is always a success. In the wee small hours the company bade the host and hostess good night and wished them long life and happiness.

Mrs. Homer Squires and children and mother from down the river were guests of Mrs. W. J. Botzen last week.

Seth VanWormer was in Grand Rapids last week.

D. S. Blanding lost a horse Monday and has another one not expected to live.

Mrs. Wm. Misner was called to Muskegon Wednesday by the serious illness of her daughter, Mrs. Byron Parker, and the death of her grandson, Leslie Parker, who was shot and instantly killed by a hot-headed old man who supposed Leslie was with a party of boys who were playing tricks on him. Leslie was not one of the company but was quietly about his own business near his grandfather's house. Leslie is known here as a very nice quiet boy, always minding his own business. Our heartfelt sympathy are with the parents, who will sadly miss their dear and only boy.

PATSY.

Keene.

Mrs. A. Converse who is keeping house for her son, Fred, at Ionia, fell down cellar and was unconscious two days.

Mrs. Wilkinson received a very pleasant call from Mesdames Orin Sayles and Steketee of Fallasburg, Wednesday.

The ladies' aid was well attended at Mrs. C. A. Lee's Wednesday and the next one will be at Mrs. Sherman Kennedy's, Dec. 7.

Robert Sparks went to Grand Rapids Saturday with a load of potatoes for his brother-in-law, George Golda.

Morgan Titus has rented James Tredenick's farm for three years and will move there as soon as able.

Lizzie Lind's school began Monday at Church corners and she will board with Mrs. H. N. Lee.

Odie Stanton, Art Sayles and Jessie Knee started across the lake for Milwaukee. Art and Jessie will go to Crystal Falls and Odie goes to Merrill, Wisconsin. George Pinkney is building him a model hog pen.

Bertha Howe who has just finished her fall term of school in Campbell is visiting her sister, Mrs. Will Rickert, during her vacation of two weeks. She will teach the winter term.

Mrs. Royal Rickert is slowly gaining. She is out of her head part of the time

AUNTY

Smyrna.

Mrs. Laura Northway and daughter visited at Mr. Choates' near Banner station Sunday.

Cora Dodds is visiting at Mrs. S. Skelenger's.

Nettie Bignell and Mr. VanHouten spent Sunday with Miss Howe of Orleans.

George Mason is visiting his sister, Mrs. Irwin, of Smoky Row.

Mrs. Bert Norton is not any better.

May Little of Hoppoughville visited with friends here Sunday.

About 30 of Percy Sussor's friends called at his home Saturday evening and gave him a pleasant surprise.

Mrs. Smith attended her brother's funeral at Cedar Springs Monday.

Our band went to Saranac Saturday to hear Wm. Smith speak.

INO.

west Bowne.

Mrs. Katharine Flynn was called to the bedside of her daughter, Mrs. Patrick Grant, of Grand Rapids, who was reported dangerously ill, one day last week.

Born—To C. L. Morgan and wife, a daughter.

Mrs. John Watts has been visiting friends in Portland.

A little girl has applied to Arthur Porritt and wife for board and clothing, usual weight.

The fifth annual convention of the Bowne township Sunday school association was held at Bowne Center, Nov. 2. A fine program was prepared and nearly all the Sunday schools in the township were represented.

Rev. Westbrook was recently shaking hands with old friends in this place.

Percy Bouldard and wife now occupy the house vacated by George Canfield.

Potatoes are all harvested in this locality and all realized a good return from the seed invested.

Bert Hendershott of Lowell called on I. Fitkins Sunday.

Mary McGinnis and M. Yerrington of Lowell visited with S. McNaughton and family Friday evening.

URA.

Campbell School Report.

District No. 7, Campbell, for month ending Nov. 4, 1898. Number of days taught 20. Eight girls and thirteen boys were enrolled making a total enrollment of 21, average daily attendance 18, tardies 10. Winnie Parker, Don Westbrook, Ray Hooper, Ralph and Mark Westbrook were neither absent nor tardy during the term. School closed Friday afternoon with a few appropriate exercises. Bertha L. Howe, teacher.

Call and see my work Rae Malcolm. Photographer. Lee bldg.

**Splendid New Line of
Bed Room Suits**
At From
\$10.50 Up
Goods delivered free of charge to
any part of the city.
McCONNELL.

This Man



Is "blowing up" his wife because she didn't improve the opportunity to save money by buying her

—GROCERIES—

at my store. Next time she will know better.

CHAS. McCARTY.

NEW GOODS!

NEW GOODS!

We are now receiving new goods in nearly all lines and at prices that surprise us. Our Cloak Sale is over but we are still doing business and are bound to have our share of the trade. If you are looking for

GOOD GOODS.

at prices that are right, This is the place to find them. Our Carpet and Oil Cloth department is full and we solicit an investigation.

N. B. BLAIN,

Lowell,

Michigan.

Special Sale

—OF—

Souvenir Tumblers

—AT—

Alexander's.

We have just received a lot of souvenir water tumblers each adorned with an etching of one of our war vessels, twelve different patterns, for this sale we make the price only

\$1.00 per Dozen.

Also a lot adorned with the picture of Admiral Dewey at 10c each. Call and see them.

C. H. ALEXANDER.

Do You

Want to learn



SHORT HAND?

Do you want to learn the best system of SHORTHAND?

Do you want to learn Typewriting? Do you want to get a good, thorough Business Education?

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C. J. TRANSUE,
Clarksville, Mich.

reassuringly. "The main thing now is to find him."

"I didn't think they would blame him much when they know it all," said the servant. "He was certainly out of his mind."

Hendricks gave an impatient shrug.

"I want you to tell me all you can about this Count Bantini. What sort of man is he?"

"I never did like him, sir. He seemed to have such a strange influence over my master. I never could understand it. We always knew his peculiar sort of ring, and master would make a face when he heard it. But it wouldn't be a minute after they met till they would be drinking and laughing together like close friends."

Hendricks' face changed and a strange eagerness lighted his piercing eyes.

"That was queer," he said, tentatively. Then, as if weighing his next question, he paused for two or three minutes. Finally he asked:

"Did the count seem to have that sort of influence with anyone else?"

"He could make you do whatever he wished, sir, and you'd never know you did it."

"You are joking now," said Hendricks, but his eyes were blazing. "How do you know this?"

"I was never more serious in my life, sir. They amused themselves one



"CAN YOU GIVE ME ONE SINGLE BIT OF HOPE?"

night by making me play the fool. It was this way. They called me into the studio, and master told me they were going to try a harmless experiment on me, and that I must pay close attention to the count, and let nothing take my thoughts away. Then the count held up something bright before my eyes and kept shining it about until all at once I fell asleep, or something happened, for I never knew a thing till I found myself lying in the corner and the count was telling me to wake up."

"Hypnotism!" involuntarily escaped the lips of the detective.

"That is it, sir; I was trying to think what they called it."

Hendricks stood up quickly.

"Do you know of his ever having tried it on your master?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

I Want Your



Old Gold and Silver

and will pay Cash for it.

I want to make you prices on the largest stock of watches, clocks and jewelry ever shown in Lowell.

I want to do your repairing, guaranteeing satisfaction in every respect.

C. M. HIGBY.

Lowell Ledger Supplement.

WEIGHING MACHINE TALKS.

Observations Upon the People Who Want to Know How Much They Weigh.

"I meet a good many people here, first and last, standing in a public place like this," said the weighing machine, according to the New York Sun, "and I find most of them pretty pleasant sort of folks, though I don't meet as many women folks as I'd like. They seem to be rather shy about weighing themselves in public, and sometimes a man irritates me by standing on the platform holding a box or a bundle in his hand, or maybe a wet umbrella, and taking the weight that he sees recorded on the dial for the weight of himself alone. I can't help this, but it disturbs me nevertheless to see any of my patrons so forgetful.

"I rather regret that I am not marked for more than 300 pounds. Stopping there I miss the acquaintance of a good many stout men, and they were always jolly, but I suppose my builders thought that the number of men of over 300 pounds who would want to get weighed was not sufficient to warrant them in building me for greater weights. That may be true, but it is also true that more people of substantial weight than of light weight come to be weighed. People don't want so much to know how light they are as how heavy they are, and in this, as in other things, people like to count not their losses but their gains. I don't know how many people I have seen stepping down from the platform smiling because they had gained this and that number of pounds in weight."

LAYERS OF ATMOSPHERE.

There Are Three Distinct Currents of Air Above the Earth's Surface.

Prof. F. H. Bigelow, of the United States weather service, presented a paper before section B of the American Association for the Advancement of Science recently, outlining his investigations of atmospheric conditions. The first of these, entitled "The Structure of Cyclones and Anticyclones," is in truth the continuation of one given last year at the Detroit meeting of the association. The paper of last year outlined the mathematical conditions; the present one gave some of the results of observation, says the Boston Transcript.

It appears that in the atmosphere there are practically three distinct currents of air, the first lying at an elevation of from 900 to 1,500 metres, the second at from 2,500 to 4,000 metres and the upper one at from 6,000 to 8,000 metres above the surface of the earth. These are, to an extent, separate currents, flowing each with its own velocity. At the bottom of each of the layers the stratus clouds are formed, and at the top of each of the layers occur the cumulus clouds. This suggests that the stratus originate at

the bottom of a moving current and the cumulus at the top. It is probable, then, that the stratus owe their origin to the difference in velocity and temperature of the two layers, while the cumulus are formed by ascending currents within the layer of air.

REDUCES THEIR WEIGHT.

Naval Officers Lose Some of Their Bulk as They Near the Time of Promotion.

A naval officer who is within two or three numbers of his next grade made the assertion a year ago that he was not going to get a new full-dress uniform until he got his step, and because of this determination he suffered greatly whenever it was necessary for him to get into his dress clothes, says the New York Sun. Since his dress uniform had been made he had grown very much stouter, and it was with difficulty that he could get into it. On the occasions when he was forced to wear it he moved slowly and cautiously, fearing all the time he might sneeze and burst his coat. This officer returned after two months' service in the tropics, and to a friend who asked him about his forthcoming promotion he said: "It will please me when it comes, but I'm not worrying for it as I did six months ago. I was then too stout for my dress uniform, and, as I had vowed not to get another until I had been promoted, I was in agony every time I was forced to wear it. I'm all right now. My uniform fits me perfectly, and I'm only worrying now for fear that when I go back south again I may get too small for it. That climate down there is the very best I know of for people who want to reduce weight, and when you add to the climate necessity for constant watchfulness it makes a combination hard to beat."

Decomposes Water Easily.

The French chemist, noted for his original researches, Mr. Moissan, has discovered a new substance, the hydride of calcium, produced by heating calcium to a very high temperature (1,200 degrees centigrade) in a current of hydrogen gas. It has a remarkable power of reducing other bodies, even sulphuric acid. It decomposes chlorate of potash, with liberation of potassium. It also decomposes water at ordinary temperature, liberating hydrogen.

Disparity of the Sexes.

A feature of the population statistics of western Australia is the large proportion of males to females. The disparity is maintained in the arrivals by sea. At present there are 45 females to every 100 males.

Where Moses Stood.

One of the stations of the railway which is to be built from the Red sea to the top of Mount Sinai will be on the spot where it is supposed Moses stood when he received the tables of the law.

TO EASE HIS ACHING HEART.

That Was the Reason Why the Count of Turin Paid a Visit to America.

According to "Evelyn," a London correspondent who reports European gossip for the Philadelphia Record, the recent visit of the count of Turin, son of the Italian king, to this country, and who has been so entertained by swell society here, was taken to seek relief for an aching heart. In fact, it is Romeo and Juliet over again. It is said, and authoritatively, that the count, who is only two removes from the throne of Italy, is deeply in love with the daughter of Prince Ruspoli. She is all that heart of man or necessities of royalty can demand. A princess in her own right, her name is one of the noblest and most unsullied in Europe, she is neither married nor betrothed; nor does the king object, but the house of Savoy, the king of Italy and their political adherents are known as the "Whites;" the vatican party, the old Italian party of which the pope is the political head, is called the "Blacks;" between these two there can be no friendliness, political nor private. Prince Ruspoli, father of the count's love, is a most uncompromising "Black." For him to hold communion with a follower of the house of Savoy would be considered treason. "Blacks" and "Whites" do not even visit each other's houses. A case in point is the Colonnas. One branch is for the king, the other for the church, and they are as estranged as lifelong enemies.

HOW TO PRINT A BOOK.

Cannot Be Taught in an Essay or a Volume.

How properly to plan or print a book is not to be taught in an essay or even in a volume. As well try to give a formula for the painting of a picture or the writing of a poem, says the Outlook. It must be presupposed that the planner of a new book is familiar with well-printed books, that he has some knowledge of the processes of printing and that he will take counsel with experts. Refusal to seek this counsel often leads to serious consequences.

An author who insisted on being his own publisher began an expensively illustrated quarto before a page was put in type by ordering the full-page illustrations to be printed in an improper position on the leaf. In disregard of another protest from the typographic printer he insisted on faulty margins about the pages of type. When the sheets were gathered by the binder the complete book showed too much back margin for the type and too little for the illustrations. The binder had to cut off the backs of the folded sections to reduce all the print to single leaves and to re sew each leaf by an expensive and unworkmanlike method. So treated, the book barely passed acceptance. The lost time, wasted paper, increased cost and bad workmanship could have been avoided if the author had formed a plan and counseled with an expert.

WELL I NEVER!

**FARMERS
READ THIS.**

The Michigan Farmer

-AND-

The Lowell Ledger

Until Jan. 1, 1899

ONLY 25 CENTS

To New Subscribers.

Old subscribers whose subscriptions to the LOWELL LEDGER are paid One Year in ADVANCE can get the MICHIGAN FARMER of us 'till JAN. 1, 1899, for ONLY 10 CENTS. Lose no time, but get in on the ground floor at once. Sample copies of both papers Free at office of

THE LEDGER,

LOWELL, MICH.

Vergennes.

Mrs. G. W. Crosby was in Grand Rapids two days last week.

M. Coles and wife attended the carnival last week, also Scott Fox.

The L. T. L. meeting at Dora Botzen's last Saturday was an enjoyable one. Rev. L. N. Pattison of Lowell was in attendance. He brought three of his children and Golden Green with him. The Elder evidently believes in making himself useful as well as ornamental, he went out and picked up potatoes that afternoon for Mr. Botzen. The next meeting will be with Dora Botzen, Nov. 12.

The W. C. T. U. which was postponed on account of the county convention will meet with Mrs. W. L. Merriman, Thursday, Nov. 10, 2 p. m.

We are very sorry to hear that Uno is sick, hope she is better and will send items this week.

PATSY.

Grattan-Vergennes.

P. W. Byrne and wife spent Sunday in Belding.

Mrs. Charles Francisco of Lowell spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Jakeway.

Patrick Carey died Friday, Oct. 28, after a long and painful illness. Funeral was held Monday at the Grattan Catholic church. Rev. Fr. Byrne officiating.

We are pleased to hear that Uno is on the gain.

We are waiting patiently to receive a pleasant call from our editor.

Mason school commenced Monday after a two weeks vacation.

Mr. Garlie of Chicago dined at Charles Jakeway's Saturday.

Quite a few from this vicinity attended the carnival.

Kate Rote is working for J. Frost.

George Lally spent a couple of days at Grand Rapids last week.

MIDGET,

West Bowne.

Emory Cliff has returned to his home in Bay City after spending the summer with his cousin, Henry Johnson.

Chas. Goodnough and family have moved on a farm near Irving.

Wayne Pardee has sold his farm to Lee Osborn and brother.

To E. McDiarmid and wife, a son.

Born--To Charlie Frerymuth and wife, a 12 pound son.

Charles Smith and Henry Johnson were chosen as delegates to the Epworth League convention which was held at Holland, Oct. 21-23.

M. Bock, of Nashville, spent Tuesday night with I. Filkins and family.

A gentleman, representing Morley Bros. of Grand Rapids, is buying apples and potatoes in this locality, offering 25c for potatoes.

Born--To Ralph Loveland and wife, a daughter.

Last Sunday afternoon Frank White's house caught fire and burned, together with nearly all the contents.

While playing on the school ground Georgie Clark fell and broke his right arm just below the elbow.

Lillie Winks has been engaged to teach the winter term of school in the Curley district.

URA.

Call and see my work. Rae Malcolm. Photographer. Lee bldg.

Everybody knows what Bergin's coffees are, and the best in the world at the price. 254tf

West Lowell.

Mrs. J. Brown, who has been ill the past week is recovering.

Born--To H. Fletcher and wife, Oct. 22, a son.

N. Blair and wife attended the Carnival, also Mrs. C. MacIntyre.

S. Gristwood and wife and M. D. Court and wife of Lowell were guests of E. Thompson and wife of Ionia Thursday.

C. Wheaton and family have moved into the Wright residence.

The Busy Bees will hold their next meeting at the home of Vernie Ketchum, Nov. 12, 2 p. m.

RUMOR.

East Lowell--West Boston.

School closed last week.

Mrs. Alger of Vergennes called on her aunt, Mrs. Mary A. Rolf, Monday.

Ernie Conklin, mother and daughter attended the carnival.

Mrs. S. Storey is visiting her daughter in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Chapman of South Boston is visiting her niece, Mrs. T. W. Wilson.

Leroy Sayles and wife of South Boston visited at John Cary's Sunday.

We are grieved to hear of the death of our old friend, Mrs. Tredenick.

Mrs. Truman Parsons is very low and no one is allowed to see her at present only her attendant. Her many friends wish her a speedy recovery.

RED Y.

Get your watch and jewelry repaired at Oliver's and you will be satisfied. 111

Strings for violin, banjo, mandolin and Guitar at Oliver's. 111

Keene.

Mrs. Royal Rickert is very low but we think a little on the gain. Mr. Rickert's funeral was held at Keene church last Wednesday afternoon. Our sympathy goes out to the bereaved ones.

The fall term of school closed last Thursday at Potter's corners, for two weeks vacation.

Mrs. George Blakeslee and daughter, Grace, spent Sunday with Mrs. B. F. Wilkinson.

F. S. Brower and H. N. Lee start north for their annual deer hunting. They will be located at Rock river, Alger county.

John Hoskin does not improve as we wish he might.

A. C. Lee and wife of Elsie visited their children, Mrs. Wilkinson and C. A. Lee, and other friends and went home Monday.

Mrs. Robert Sparks dug, last Friday forenoon, 42 bushels of potatoes and helped pick up 84 bushels in the afternoon. What lady can beat it?

We are sorry to hear of Uno's illness. We miss her news.

Mrs. Robert Sparks and son, Floyd, visited her parents, Sunday.

AUNTY.

Notice!

To the electors of the Township of Lowell notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Board of Registration of the Township of Lowell will be held at the office of the township clerk in the said township on Saturday the fifth (5) day of November, 1898, for the purpose of registering the names of all such persons as shall be possessed of the necessary qualifications of electors in said township, and who may apply for that purpose and that said Board of Registration will be in session on the day and at the place aforesaid from nine (9) o'clock in the forenoon until five (5) in the afternoon for the purpose aforesaid.

Dated this 24th day of Oct. in the year 1898.

F. N. WHITE, Sup. }
H. J. COON, Treas. } Inspectors of
C. G. STONE, Clerk } Election.

Ice cream by the dish, quart or supplied for socials and parties in gallon lots. D. T. Bush.

This Man



Is "blowing up" his wife because she didn't improve the opportunity to save money by buying her

GROCERIES

at my store. Next time she will know better.

CHAS. McCARTY.

Lowell Ledger Supplement.

AN AMATEUR PIRATE.

Maj. Stede Bonnet Turned from Farming to Freebooting and Became A Greedy Robber.

Early in the eighteenth century there lived at Bridgetown, in the island of Barbados, a very pleasant, middle-aged gentleman named Maj. Stede Bonnet. He was a man in comfortable circumstances and had been an officer in the British army. He had retired from military service, and had bought an estate at Bridgetown, where he lived in comfort and was respected by his neighbors.

But for some reason or other this quiet and reputable gentleman got it into his head that he should like to be a pirate. But besides the general reasons why Maj. Bonnet should not become a pirate, and which applied to all men as well as to himself, there was a special reason against his adoption of the profession of a sea robber—he was an out-and-out landsman and knew nothing whatever of nautical matters. He was fond of history and well read in the literature of the day. He was accustomed to the habits of good society, and knew a good deal about farming and horses and cows and poultry.

But notwithstanding his absolute unfitness for such a life, Maj. Bonnet was determined to become a pirate, and he became one. He had enough money to buy a ship and to fit her out and man her, and this he quietly did at Bridgetown, nobody supposing that he was going to do anything more than start off on some commercial cruise. When everything was ready his vessel slipped out of the harbor one night, and after he was sailing safely on the rolling sea he stood upon the quarter deck and proclaimed himself a pirate. He ran up the black flag, girded on a great cutlass, and folding his arms he ordered his mate to steer the vessel to the coast of Virginia.

Bonnet's men were practiced seamen, and so when this "green hand" came into the waters of Virginia he actually took two or three vessels and robbed them of their cargoes, burning the ships and sending the crews ashore.

This had grown to be a common custom among the pirates, who, though cruel and hard hearted, had not the inducements of the old buccaneers to torture and murder the crews of the vessels which they captured. It was called "marooning," and was somewhat less heartless than the old methods.

As Bonnet wished to adopt the customs of the society in which he placed himself, when he found himself too far from land to put the captured crew on shore he did not hesitate to make them walk the plank, a favorite device of pirates whenever they had no convenient way of disposing of their prisoners.

In one branch of his new profession Bonnet rapidly advanced. He soon became a greedy robber and a cruel conqueror. He captured merchant vessels all along the coast as far north as New England.—Frank R. Stockton, in St. Nicholas.

SAMPLES OF IRISH WIT.

Pat's Ready Tongue Maintains Its Reputation for Putting People in Good Humor.

Two laborers set out from Wexford to walk to Dublin. By the time they reached Bray they were very tired with their journey, and the more so when they were told they were still 12 miles from Dublin. "Be me sowl," said one, after a little thought, "sure, it's but six miles apiece! Let us walk on."

During a discussion at a meeting of the Trinity College Historical society upon the slight consideration attached to life by uncivilized nations, a speaker mentioned the extraordinary circumstance that in China if a man were condemned to death he could easily hire a substitute to die for him. "And," the debater went on, "I believe many poor fellows get their living by acting as substitutes in that way!"

A child went crying to its mother and reported that it had swallowed a button. "Well, well, look at that now!" cried the woman. "Begor, I suppose the next thing you'll do is to swallow a button-hole!" This reminds me of the graphic description by a beggar man of his tattered coat: "Faith, yer honner, it's nothin' but a parcel of holes sewn together."

A curious peculiarity of the Irish nature is the wide limits to which relationship is extended. "Do you know Pat Meehan?" a peasant was asked. "Of course I do," was the answer. "Why, he's a near relation of mine. He wance proposed for my sister Kate."

A clergyman told me that he has a parishioner who is much addicted to drink. Meeting the man one day when, as the people say, "he had a drop in," the priest insisted that he should take the pledge, for it was the only protection against the temptations of the public house. "You've never seen a teetotaler drunk, Tom," said the priest. "Ah, your riverence," replied Tom, "I've seen many a man drunk, but I couldn't tell for the life o' me whether they wor teetotalers or not!"—London Spectator.

RIVAL SHORT OF FUNDS.

Consequently He Couldn't Hire a Carriage for His Hard-Won Lady.

"Talk about your odd lawsuits," laughed the lawyer, says the Detroit Free Press. "I have one right now that holds a first mortgage on the bakery. It's from one of the outlying townships, and the people there are just as much stirred up as if a Spanish army was advancing upon them."

"A young fellow took his girl to a harvest picnic. She was no sooner on the ground than she exercised the privilege of her sex and smiled upon a hated rival of her escort. The latter had too much the spirit of a man to countenance such treacherous ingratitude. He absolutely declined to swing her, quench her thirst with pink lemonade, set up the gingerbread or hold her hand. When the festivities were

over he crawled into his buggy, disconsolate and alone, leaving her and the hated rival to devise ways and means to get her home. They succeeded in searing up a farmer's rig, but neither could raise the one dollar tariff he imposed for its use. She settled the matter by having the price charged to 'pap.' But pap kicks like a mule in a hailstorm and says he'll be eternally hanged if he'll stand for the turnout. So he has hired a country lawyer and brought suit to recover the price from the original suitor, who, vows the farmer, was 'morarly and legerly bound fur to fetch the girl home after he took her.'

"I'm for the defense, and haven't the slightest doubt that we will eventually get a decision from the supreme court as to the nature and extent of picnic obligations."

WILL HUNT FOR AMBER.

An Expedition to Search for a Mine Said to Be on an Island Off the Alaskan Coast.

In search of a mine of amber, which, if found, will make the members of the party independently wealthy, an expedition left Sitka a few weeks ago for one of the islands off the Alaskan coast, says the Seattle Post-Intelligencer. At its head was an old Russian, Popoff by name, who for 30 years has been trying to get some one with money to send him in search of the amber mine. His story is an interesting one. Some 30 years ago he was a sailor on board a Russian sealing vessel which was wrecked on one of the small islands off the Alaskan coast. The crew managed to reach another small island in the schooner's boats, and nearly starved before a Russian war vessel happened along and rescued them.

While on the island they found quantities of amber and traced it to a big ledge. The pieces of amber which they had in their possession when taken on board the warship were taken away by the officers. Popoff managed to smuggle one small piece away and has hung to it ever since, although he has been all over the world during the years that intervened.

He tried many times to have an expedition outfitted, but never succeeded. During the recent mining excitement in the north he got as far as Sitka, where he became stranded. He confided his secret to a few friends and they furnished the money that outfitted the party. Popoff goes with them as guide and expects to be back in Sitka within six months.

Couldn't Round Cape Horn.

The uncertainty of sails for commerce was illustrated in the ship *Natuna*, from London to San Francisco, in 225 days. She tried for over a month to double Cape Horn, and then, discouraged, turned eastward and crossed by Cape of Good Hope and the Pacific ocean. She had been given up as lost, and her reinsurance while in doubt cost 40 per cent.

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