

The Lowell Ledger.

"INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS. NEUTRAL IN NOTHING"

VOL. VII, NO. 11.

LOWELL, MICHIGAN, SEPTEMBER 7, 1899.

WHOLE NO. 323.

The City Bank.

ORTON HILL, Pres.
W. A. WATTS, Cashier

Responsibility
\$100,000.00

Commercial and Savings Departments
Interest paid on time certificates.

Co-partners—P. H. Gilkey, Asa Stratton, Orton Hill, W. A. Watts, E. W. Bowman, R. S. Wilson.

HILL, WATTS & CO.
Lowell, Mich.

Drafts sold on Grand Rapids, Detroit and New York

We want to tell you about our

CUP CAKES
this week.

There are the light ones flavored with vanilla and iced with cream frosting.

The dark ones are spiced and iced with chocolate.

12 Cts Per Dozen.
Try Them.

Smith's Bakery.

HAS RICHARD'S ELOPED?

Such a Report Comes of a Clarksville Business Man.

Otis S. Richards, the Clarksville merchant, is again in trouble. This time there is a woman in the case, and the couple, it is alleged, have fled for parts unknown.

The story is that on Aug. 11 Mr. Richards informed his wife that he was going to Chicago to buy goods. It has since been learned that he went to Grand Rapids, from which point he eloped with Mary Russell, a woman living over a bakery at 138 South Division street, and who, it is claimed, has been running with for some time. The woman packed her belongings and disappeared at the same time and it is supposed they left together.

Richards is a son-in-law of Chas. Nash of Clarksville. About 18 months ago Mr. Nash started him in business, putting in a stock of general merchandise, costing, he says, about \$1,200, and which will now inventory \$1,500, with outstanding debts of about the same amount, leaving a shortage of the entire original investment, less cash on hand and whatever outstanding accounts there are.

Along in the year 1888 or 1889, Richards was township treasurer of Campbell township, and did a general mercantile business at Clarksville. During his term of office he succeeded in making away with the funds intrusted to his care, and his father-in-law paid out about \$6,000 to settle the matter. Mr. Nash is an old settler here, has considerable means, and is an honest farmer and the sympathy of the entire community goes to him and his estimable daughter, the wife of this man who has caused them so much trouble.—[Ionia Sentinel.]

Funeral of Earl Zeigler and Coroner's Jury Verdict.

Ionia Sentinel: The home of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Zeigler was the scene of a large funeral yesterday afternoon, when the last words of respect and condolence were said over the remains of their beloved son, Albert E. Zeigler, who was so suddenly called last Sunday. Many friends viewed the remains from 11 until 1 o'clock, and the services at 2:30 were conducted by Rev. E. M. Jeffers, whose references to the young man were eloquent, and at the same time consoling to the family left behind. Dr. Oxtoby assisted in the service, and said in his acquaintance with Earl, who had attended Sunday school at the Presbyterian church, he had known him to be an upright, honest and honorable young man. The bearers were four young gentlemen friends, H. H. Waldo, K. R. Smith, Jr., Sidney Covert and Harry McGowan. Mrs. Brock and Miss Tompkins sang touching hymns, and the remains were laid to rest in Highland Park.

Following is the verdict of the coroner's jury:

We, the undersigned jurors, find that Albert E. Zeigler was accidentally killed at what is known as the Hodson crossing of the D. G. R. & W. R. R. by being struck by an engine on said road, as he was driving on the highway between the city of Ionia and the village of Lyons, Mich., on Sunday morning, Aug. 27, 1899. The train above mentioned was an excursion train leaving Ionia at about 9:35 a. m., as per the evidence of the engineer, E. F. Barber, of the city of Ionia. The jurors further find that there have been several persons killed at the above named crossing within the past few years and in their judgment it is a very dangerous crossing, and that the proper authorities should call the attention of the railroad to it.

Starved Nerves.

When the blood is thin and watery, the nerves are actually starved and nervous exhaustion and prostration soon follow. Feed the nerves with Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve and Blood Pills and you will impart to them the new life and vigor of perfect health. Face out and fac-simile signature of Dr. A. W. Chase on every box of the genuine.

A POT OF GOLD

Plowed up by a Farmer Near Morrison Lake.

Last spring while plowing for oats, Charles Dillenbeck who lives on the south side of Morrison Lake, struck an object with his plow, which upon examination proved to be an iron pot containing a quantity of gold and silver coins. He placed them in his cellar, and until this week his find remained a secret. It seems he has been polishing them up during the summer and last week took them to Grand Rapids and received a check for \$7380, there being \$7080 in gold, mostly double eagles, and \$300 in silver.

There is an Indian legend told by an old settler of the locality which may explain it. A certain chief had in his possession a sum of money and his warriors becoming jealous and threatening to take it from him, he hid it. He died shortly afterward but so suddenly that he was unable to give full particulars of the location.—[Clarksville Record.]

One on Belding.

A Portland lady was on the train the other day and heard two gentlemen talking about the towns along the D. G. R. & W. railroad. During the conversation one of the gentlemen mentioned Belding and inquired the population of the place. The other could not answer. Presently the conductor came through the car and the gentleman put the question to him:

"Conductor, what is the population Belding?"

"I do not know," replied the conductor, "but you can count them when we get to Belding; they will all be down to the depot."—[Portland Review.]

Sued For \$5,000 Damages.

Hastings, Mich., Sept.—Some months ago Royal Clark, employed on the farm of James Robbins of Orangville, drank bug poison out of a jug, mistaking the latter for the water jug, from the effects of which he died. His estate, of which Walter R. Eaton is administrator, has commenced suit against Mr. Robbins for \$5,000 damages, attributing carelessness to the latter.

Good Coal Heater Cheap.

A handsome \$35 coal stove, good as new, only \$12. Inquire at this office:

HOME NEWS.

Miss Griffith of Ionia spent Sunday with Miss Terwilliger.

Miss Viola Roop of Detroit is visiting her father, Geo. A. Roop.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Chapman of Belding were visiting friends in Lowell last week.

The finest toned square piano in Kent county will be sold for \$75. Call at this office.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Taylor spent Sunday and Labor day with their son Will at Grand Rapids.

A marriage license was issued Tuesday to John Bresnahan and Maggie Corrigan both of Grattan.

Samuel Littlefield of Lowell was a visitor here Monday. He was one of the real pioneers of Ionia, coming here in '37, when two years of age and was a resident of Ionia ten years. C. A. Preston remembers him as a schoolmate in 1844.—[Ionia Standard.]

New calendars containing the courses of study, list of text books, regulations, etc., of the Lowell schools were issued from this office this week. The supplements furnished with this issue contain the same matter and are a donation from THE LEDGER to the public.

A Greenville small boy has had a strong desire to play postman, but he has suddenly gotten over it. To make the game realistic he got a lot of his mother's old love letters out of the bureau drawer and distributed them among the neighbors. His mother and a slipper cured him of all further desire to continue the game.—[Belding News.]

FODDER TWINE

—AT—

CLARK & SPRAKER'S

WHEELS

MUST GO.

At this time of the year, needing the money invested in them and also the room they occupy for pianos, organs and sewing machines, I shall offer the greatest inducements on my entire stock of

HIGH-GRADE BICYCLES,
ALSO TIRES AND SUNDRIES

I shall also put up some one wheel at LESS THAN HALF PRICE EVERY SATURDAY as an extra drawing feature to my low priced sale. Only one of a kind will be furnished at the price and who will be the lucky one to get it? Remember the place,

R. D. Stocking,

1st door east Marks Ruben's.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Harmon Clark of Traverse City are visiting Lowell friends.

Miss Myrtle Hatch returned Monday from a two weeks visit at Petoskey and Bay View.

Mrs. Marion Lovewell of Woodland Center visited last week with Mr. and Mrs. S. Brower.

Miss Agnes Perry, who is employed at Grand Rapids, spent several days of this week with her parents.

Charles Boone of Grand Rapids spent Labor day in Lowell, the guest of C. W. Wisner and M. M. Perry.

Marks Ruben's great opening sale in his new store will begin Saturday, Sept. 16. Watch for his announcement in our next issue.

A "picked-up" nine of Lowell ball players went to Grattan last Sunday and were Waterlooed to the extent of 28 to 1. Perhaps your luck would be better on a more suitable day, boys.

A decree of divorce has been granted to Mrs. Emma J. Wilson of Vergennes against her husband, Charles W. Wilson. The latter made no contest in the suit.

Our long drouth which has extended practically from July 4 to September 4 was broken Tuesday morning by a gentle rain. Another fine shower came Wednesday morning; and Lowell people must be content to say: "Better late than never."

Seth Cogswell, aged 89 years, father of Martin and L. W. Cogswell of this place, died at Dimondale Sunday. The remains were brought to this place for interment and a brief service was held at the home of Martin Cogswell Tuesday. The old gentleman lived in Lowell at several different times and was well known to the elderly people of this community. He spent last winter with his son L. W., going to Dimondale for the summer only four or five months ago.

The Pilgrim.

A Home Magazine full of interesting reading enjoyed by every member of the household. It's a dollar a year. Our subscribers can get it a year free of charge by paying up their back dues.

Our Latest Music Offer.

Please send us the names and addresses of three music teachers or performers on the piano or organ and twenty-five cents in silver or postage and we will send you all of the following new and most popular pieces full sheet music arranged for piano or organ: "The Flower that won my Heart" now being sung by the best known singers in the country, "Mamie O'Rourke" the latest popular waltz song, "March Mania, Dewey's March—Two Step" as played by the famous U. S. Marine Band of Washington, D. C. and five other pages of popular music. Address POPULAR MUSIC CO., Indianapolis, Ind. If

A Great Offer

FARM JOURNAL

From Now to December 1903
Nearly 5 Years.

By special arrangement made with the publishers of the FARM JOURNAL we are enabled to offer that paper to every subscriber who pays for the LOWELL LEDGER one year ahead, for only \$1.00 both papers for the price of ours only; our paper one year and the FARM JOURNAL from now to December, 1903, nearly 5 years. The Farm Journal is an old established paper, enjoying great popularity, one of the best and most useful farm papers published.

This offer should be accepted without delay.

SHEET music 5c copy at Stocking's

Bargain Sale

Whips at Cost. We have a large stock of good whips that we will close out at cost Commencing this date. Come early and get a good Whip before they are gone.

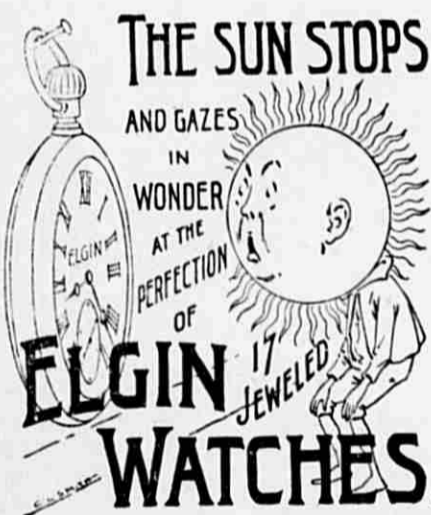
We will also sell Oil and Gasoline Stoves at cost to close

Yours for good goods,

R. B. Boylan.

WATCH OUT Lest Your Sight Fail!

Take care of your eyes before the light goes out entirely and it is forever too late.



Impaired Vision.
Whether the result of disease, inherited deficiency, violation of natural laws, or old age, can never be accurately estimated and corrected by the use of "test letters" in the selection of glasses; a method so universally practiced by traveling opticians or "occulists" and tradesmen, who keep glasses to sell; but who are ignorant of the construction and physiology of the eye and the evil effects following such a system of guess work. Remember this and save your eyesight. Scientific examination free of charge.

A. D. OLIVER,

JEWELER

OPTICIAN.

EXCURSION NOTICE

DET. GD. RAPIDS & WEST'N

Sunday, Sept. 10.

Ottawa Beach & Grand Rapids.

Last chance to visit Ottawa Beach this year at such low rates. Delightful place. Last base ball game of the season at Grand Rapids. St. Paul plays. Train will leave Elmdale at 10:02 a. m. and arrive at the Beach at noon. Leave at 6 p. m., Grand Rapids 7 p. m. Rate to the Beach .80 and to Grand Rapids .40

Wednesday, September 20, Detroit.

Oddfellows Convention.

The Day of the Great Parade.

Every Odd Fellow should see this great parade of the uniformed rank. Probably 25,000 men in line. Other attractions for the entertainment of visitors. D. G. R. & W. train will leave Elmdale at 7:35 a. m. Leave Detroit at 6:10 p. m. and 11 p. m. Round trip rate 2:60.
Geo. DeHaven, G. P. A.

Bed Lounge For Sale Cheap.

A plush covered bed lounge cost \$15. No room for it. First corner can have it for \$6.00. Inquire at this office.

A Million Voices

Proclaim the praises of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous author and physician, whose family remedies are known and used in nearly every home of this great American union. Backaches and kidney derangements are fast disappearing before the triumphant victories of Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box.

Home made and salt rising bread at the City Bakery.

Portrait of Admiral Dewey (14x21 inches) ten colors, only 10c. See advertisement in this issue.

The business men of Lowell have gotten out an excellent up-to-date map of Michigan. Any school teacher or district school officer may have one free by calling for it at D. G. Look's drug store, 7sep

Towell Ledger.

F. M. JOHNSON, Publisher.

LOWELL, MICHIGAN

The life work of some people seems to be criticising others.

A cynic is a man who must be unhappy in order to appear happy.

Every man in a brass band thinks his instrument makes the best music.

At last report the Yaquis were Agulnaldizing at the rate of five miles an hour.

Cy Warman speaks of Alaskan Hars of the first water. Would not first ice be more accurate?

The "billion dollar trust" outlined by J. Pierpont Morgan will probably incur the jealousy of congress.

One never gives offense by criticising the average man. Every man thinks himself a little above the average.

The American people spend "millions for defense" each year. But for this lawyers would be unable to eke out an existence.

"One should always breathe through the nose when asleep," says a physician. If you awake and find your mouth open get up and shut it.

An epicure of a scientific turn has figured it out to his own satisfaction that if a man had no stomach woman would be unable to reach his heart.

St. Joseph, Mich., has had a free license day for couples wishing to be married in public. There is nothing like having a specialty and doing it justice.

It is hardly probable that the presence of the army worm is due to the military spirit abroad in the land. If that were the case there would be also a navy worm going around helping itself to whatever it liked best.

The executors of the estate of George M. Pullman have paid into the Cook county treasury the sum of \$158,282, being the full amount of the inheritance tax under the Illinois statute. This is the largest tax charged against any estate since the enactment of the inheritance tax law. Other taxes amounting to large sums are due and still unpaid, the largest sum being \$63,000.

Fifteen Chicago men, bankrupted by the expense of gold hunting in the Klondike, are reported to be stranded in Seattle, Wash., while several other Chicagoans have died of hunger or by drowning while pursuing the elusive yellow metal. Gold-hunting appears to be a business in which the chances of a failure are extremely large and the profits more or less of an imaginary character. A careful computation would probably show that all the gold taken out of the Klondike in the last two years would fall far short of equaling the sums expended for the transportation, provisions and mining implements of the fortune-seekers.

Our consular agent at Valencia reports the wheat crop throughout Spain very poor, with considerable imports from Russia and the United States, India, France and other countries. The sugar question, he states, is also an interesting one. The demand is great, and the home factories cannot supply the market in spite of the strongly protective tariff. During the first five months of 1899 Spain imported 2,000 tons more than during the corresponding months of last year. Foreign refined sugar, notwithstanding the high duty, can almost compete with Spanish home product. Here is an interesting state of affairs arising out of the vicissitudes of war: Spain which was wont to export to the United States great quantities of sugar has during the months in question imported from territory practically United States, Cuba and Puerto Rico, over 6,000 tons of this commodity.

A few weeks ago the largest contract ever made for steel was closed between the Pressed Steel Car company and the Carnegie Steel company. The amount was \$150,000,000, calling for 1,000 tons of steel plates a day for the next ten years, or 3,600,000 tons in all. The iron and steel boom has gone far beyond all previous records. No better illustration could be found for the wonderful increase in this great industry than the fact that fifty years ago the consumption of pig iron was equivalent to 100 tons per head of population, while now it is over 400, and is growing all the time. It was pointed out years ago that the price of pig iron largely regulated the country's prosperity, and Mr. G. H. Hull has recently shown in an article that the periods of pig iron and good times generally come at intervals of about ten years. The last one was 1889, and the present year is keeping up the record.

Within a year a new poet has revealed himself to the world. He is famous now—as he deserves to be. To one who inquired if his sudden fame was not oppressive he answered: "In the old days obscurity did not distress me; in these days notoriety does not disturb me. I have tried to build my life upon a foundation deeper than these chances and changes of time. Praise always humbles me. Man is but an organ through which a Higher Power acts. If a man does good work, the joy of it is his, but the glory is God's."

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

BUSINESS LIFE, LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

A Lecture in Common Honesty—"Not Slothful in Business; Ferret in Spirit; Serving the Lord"—Rom. 12:11.

(Copyright 1899 by Louis Klopfch.) Industry, devoutness and Christian service—all commended in that short text. What! is it possible that they shall be conjoined? Oh, yes. There is no war between religion and business, between ledgers and Bibles, between churches and country houses. On the contrary, religion accelerates business, sharpens men's wits, sweetens acerbity of disposition, fills the blood of phlegmatics, and throws more velocity into the wheels of hard work. It gives better balancing to the judgment, more strength to the will, more muscle to industry, and throws into enthusiasm a more consecrated fire. You cannot in all the circle of the world show me a man whose honest business has been despoiled by religion.

The industrial classes are divided into three groups: producers, manufacturers, traders. Producers, such as farmers and miners. Manufacturers, such as those who turn corn into food, and wool and flax into apparel. Traders, such as make profit out of the transfer and exchange of all that which is produced and manufactured. A business man may belong to any one or all of these classes, and not one is independent of any other.

When the Prince Imperial of France fell on the Zulu battlefield because the strap fastening the stirrup to the saddle broke as he clung to it, his comrades all escaping, but he falling under the lances of the savages, a great many people blamed the Emperor for allowing her son to go forth into that battlefield, and other blamed the English government for accepting the sacrifice, and other blamed the Zulus for their barbarism. The one most to blame was the harnessmaker who fashioned that strap of the stirrup out of shoddy and imperfect material as it was found to have been afterward. If the strap had held, the Prince Imperial would probably have been alive today. But the strap broke. No prince independent of a harnessmaker! High, low, wise, ignorant, you in one occupation, I in another, all bound together. So that there must be one continuous line of sympathy with each other's work. But whatever your vocation, if you have a multiplicity of engagements, if into your life there come losses and annoyances and perturbations as well as percentages and dividends, if you are pursued from Monday morning until Saturday night, and from January to January by inexorable obligation and duty, then you are a business man, or you are a business woman, and my subject is appropriate to your case.

Traders in grain come to know something about foreign harvests; traders in fruit come to know something about the prospects of tropical production; manufacturers of American goods come to understand the tariff on imported articles; publishers of books must come to understand the new law of copyright; owners of ships must come to know winds and shoals and navigation; and every bale of cotton, and every raisin cask, and every tea box and every cluster of bananas is so much literature for a business man. Now, my brother, what are you going to do with the intelligence? Do you suppose God put you in this school of information merely that you might be sharper in a trade, that you might be more successful as a worldling? Oh, no; it was that you might take that useful information and use it for Jesus Christ.

Can it be that you have been dealing with foreign lands and never had the missionary spirit, wishing the salvation of foreign people? Can it be that you have become acquainted with all the outrages inflicted in business life and that you have never tried to bring to bear that Gospel which is to extirpate all evil and correct all wrongs and illumine all darkness and lift up all wretchedness and save men for this world and the world to come? Can it be that understanding all the intricacies of business you know nothing about those things which will last after all bills of exchange and consignments and invoices and rent rolls shall have crumpled up and been consumed in the fires of the last great day? Can it be that a man will be wise for time and a fool for eternity?

I remark, also, that business life is a school for integrity. No man knows what he will do until he is tempted. There are thousands of men who have kept their integrity merely because they never have been tested. A man was elected treasurer of the State of Maine some years ago. He was distinguished for his honesty, usefulness and uprightiness, but before one year had passed he had taken of the public funds for his own private use, and was hurried out of office in disgrace. Distinguished for virtue before. Distinguished for crime after. You can call over the names of men just like that, in whose honesty you had complete confidence, but placed in certain crises of temptation they went overboard. Never so many temptations to scoundrelism as now. Not a law on the statute book but has some back door through which a miscreant can escape. Ah! how many deceptions in the fabric of goods; so much plundering in commercial life that if a man talk about living a life of complete commercial integrity there are those who ascribe it to greenness and lack of tact. More need of honesty now than ever before, tried honesty, complete hon-

esty, more than in those times when business was a plain affair and woollens were woollens, and silks were silks and men were men.

How many men do you suppose there are in commercial life who could say truthfully, "In all the sales I have ever made I have never overstated the value of goods; in all the sales I have ever made I have never covered up an imperfection in the fabric; of all the thousands of dollars I have ever made I have not taken one dishonest farthing?" There are men, however, who can say it, hundreds who can say it, thousands who can say it. They are more honest than when they sold their first tierce of rice, or their first firkin of butter, because their honesty and integrity have been tested, tried and come out triumphant. But they remember a time when they could have robbed a partner, or have absconded with the funds of a bank, or sprung a snap judgment, or made a false assignment, or borrowed illicitly without any efforts at payment, or got a man into a sharp corner and fleeced him. But they never took one step on that pathway of hell fire. They can say their prayers without hearing the chink of dishonest dollars. They can read their Bible without thinking of the time when with a lie on their soul in the custom house they kissed the book. They can think of death and the judgment that comes after it without any flinching—that day when all charlatans and cheats, and jockeys and frauds shall be doubly damned. It does not make their knees knock together, and it does not make their teeth chatter to read "as the partridge sitteth on eggs, and hatcheth them not; so he that getteth riches, and not by right, shall leave them in the midst of his days, and at his end shall be a fool."

What a school of integrity business life is! If you have ever been tempted to let your integrity cringe before present advantage, if you have ever wakened up in some embarrassment, and said: "Now, I will step a little aside from the right path and no one will know it, and I will come all right again, it is only once. That only once has ruined tens of thousands of men for this life and blasted their souls for eternity."

A merchant in Liverpool got a five-pound Bank of England note, and, holding it up toward the light, he saw some interlinations in what seemed red ink. He finally deciphered the letters, and found out that the writing had been made by a slave in Algiers, saying in substance: "Whoever gets this bank note will please to inform my brother, John Dean, living near Carlisle, that I am a slave of the Bey of Algiers." The merchant sent word, employed government officers and found who this man was spoken of in this bank bill. After awhile the man was rescued, who for eleven years had been a slave of the Bey of Algiers. He was immediately emancipated, but was so worn out by hardship and exposure he soon after died. Oh, if some of the bank bills that come through your hands could tell all the scenes through which they have passed, it would be a tragedy eclipsing any drama of Shakespeare, mightier than King Lear or Macbeth!

As I go on in this subject, I am impressed with the importance of our having more sympathy with business men. Is it not a shame that we in our pulpits do not oftener preach about their struggles, their trials, and their temptations? Men who toil with the hand are not apt to be very sympathetic with those who toil with the brain. The farmers who raise the corn and oats and the wheat sometimes are tempted to think that grain merchants have an easy time, and get their profits without giving any equivalent. Plato and Aristotle were so opposed to merchandise that they declared commerce to be the curse of the nation, and they advised that cities be built at least ten miles from the sea coast. But you and I know that there are no more industrious or high minded men than those who move in the world of traffic. Some of them carry burdens heavier than hods of brick, and are exposed to sharper things than the east wind, and climb mountains higher than the Alps or Himalaya, and if they are faithful Christ will at last say to them: "Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things. I will make thee ruler over many things. Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

We talk about the martyrs of the Piedmont valley, and the martyrs among the Scotch highlands, and the martyrs at Oxford. There are just as certainly martyrs of Wall street and State street, martyrs of Fulton street and Broadway, martyrs of Atlantic street and Chestnut street, going through hotter fires, or having their necks under sharper axes. Then it behooves us to banish all fretfulness from our lives, if this subject be true. We look back to the time when we were at school, and we remember the rod, and we remember the hard tasks, and we complained grievously; but now we see it was for the best. Business life is a school, and the tasks are hard, and the chastisements sometimes are very grievous; but do not complain. The hotter the fire the better the refining. There are men before the throne of God this day in triumph who on earth were cheated out of everything but their coffin. They were sued, they were imprisoned for debt, they were throttled by constables with a whole pack of writs, they were sold out by the sheriffs, they had to compromise with their creditors, they had to make assignments. Their dying hours were annoyed by the sharp ringing of the door bell by some impetuous creditor who thought it was outrageous and impudent that a man should dare to die before he paid the last half dollar.

I had a friend who had many misfortunes. Everything went against him. He had good business capacity and was of the best of morals, but he

was one of those men such as you have sometimes seen, for whom everything seems to go wrong. His life became to him a plague. When I heard he was dead, I said: "Good—got rid of the sheriffs!" Who are those lustrous souls before the throne? When the question is asked, "Who are they?" the angels standing on the sea of glass respond: "These are they who came out of great business trouble and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb."

A man arose in Fulton street prayer meeting and said: "I wish publicly to acknowledge the goodness of God. I was in business trouble. I had money to pay, and I had no means to pay it, and I was in utter despair of all human help, and I laid this matter before the Lord, and this morning I went down among some old business friends I had not seen in many years just to make a call, and one said to me, 'Why, I am so glad to see you! Walk in. We have some money on our books due you a good while, but we didn't know where you were, and therefore not having your address we could not send it. We are very glad you have come.'" And the man standing in Fulton street prayer meeting said: "The amount they paid me was six times what I owed." You say it only happened so? You are unbelieving. God answered that man's prayer.

Oh, you want business grace. Commercial ethics, business honor, laws of trade are all very good in their place, but there are times when you want something more than this world will give you. You want God. For the lack of Him some that you have known have consented to forge, and to maltreat their friends, and to curse their enemies, and their names have been bulletined among scoundrels, and they have been ground to powder; while other men you have known have gone through the very same stress of circumstances triumphant. There are men here today who fought the battle and gained the victory. People come out of that man's store, and they say: "Well, if there ever was a Christian trader, that is one." Integrity kept the hooks and waited on the customers. Light from the eternal world flashed through the show windows. Love to God and love to man presided in that storehouse. Some day people going through the street notice that the shutters of the window are not down, the bar of that store door has not been removed. People say, "What is the matter?" You go up a little closer, and you see written on the card of that window: "Closed on account of the death of one of the firm." That day all through the circles of business there is talk about how a good man has gone. Boards of trade pass resolutions of sympathy, and churches of Christ pray, "Help, Lord, for the godly man ceaseth." He has made his last bargain, he has suffered his last loss, he has achted with the last fatigue, his children will get the result of his industry, or, if through misfortune there be no dollars left, they will have an estate of prayer and Christian example which will be everlasting. Heavenly rewards for earthly discipline. There "the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest."

PREVENTING ELECTROLYSIS.

A Possible Method of Rendering Vagrant Electric Currents Harmless.

The amount of damage done to water and gas pipes by electricity that has escaped from trolley lines on its way back to the power house is almost incalculable. The evil is not so serious nowadays as it was several years ago. Modern methods of providing for the return of the current have lessened its vagrant disposition. Nevertheless the trouble continues to some extent. A suggestion that bears on the subject was made by the Engineering News a few days ago. In St. John, N. B., it has been the practice for nearly half a century to close the joints in city water pipes, not with melted lead, as in most places, but with pine plugs. The experiment was tried in 1851 and again in 1857. On both occasions it worked so well that the same policy was pursued two years ago. The object in view was merely to secure economy. But mention of the fact reminds the Engineering News of the insulating qualities of wood and of the proposition made last year that two or more lengths of wooden pipe be introduced into the mains in every district where trouble was to be anticipated. Electricity will not enter a line of pipe if it cannot get out again. An obstacle which would prove effectual at any given point along a system of metallic conductors would dissuade a current from going into it in the first place. Hence, if the wooden plugs interfered with the conductivity of the pipes it is hard to see why they would not protect them from invasion. And if the currents would not attempt to travel along the pipe at all no electrolysis or corrosion would ensue.

Fisherman's Paradise.

The record just published of a fishing expedition in Lapland should be good reading for anglers. The party was one of two rods, with followers. They fished for eleven days and secured a total of 282 salmon and 115 grilse, weighing in all nearly 5,000 pounds. The best day's catch for one rod was thirty-three salmon and twenty-two grilse, or a total weight of 653 pounds. It should be added that the fishing party had to wait their opportunity, for when they arrived at their destination the river was frozen, and when the thaw came there was at first too much water for fishing.—London Globe.

A Chicago rascal who called himself "Hope" secured from \$1 to \$10 apiece from poor people out of employment, and told them to call later and get positions. As might have been expected, both Hope and money are lost.

FARM AND GARDEN.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO AGRICULTURISTS.

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

(Condensed from Farmers' Review Stenographic Report of Northern Illinois Horticultural Convention.)

Mr. Friend.—I don't believe strong mulching is worth anything unless you have rain enough to keep it moist below. The air can escape through the mulching and the ground cracks open and gets just as dry below the mulching as it could get where there is no mulching. I have a place on my farm that I call the "bad acre." When a nurseryman sends me a tree that is not true to name I plant it on that bad acre. Among others I have a little apple tree near where I throw the barnyard manure. This little tree through the summer had from four to eight inches of dry manure all around it, close to it, so it would serve as mulching if mulching was any good. I have dug that away after the season was over and found the ground cracked open. Such a mulch may keep the smaller rains from going down to the roots and in that case it doesn't help the tree a bit. I am confirmed in the notion that such mulching as would be applied by the farmer, is of little value. I believe that the only mulch that is worth anything is to harrow and dig up the ground.

Mr. Hoxie.—Mr. Bailey is credited with saying, "If you have a watering pot, throw it away." This gentleman believes in stirring the soil.

Dr. Humphrey.—There is a difference between mulching all over your farm and a little local mulch around trees. Nature makes a mulch in the forest by the leaves. Nature mulches your strawberry bed with leaves in the winter. I mulch my apple trees, but I just mulch them with the potato vines grown in my orchard. I commence digging the last of June or the first of July and I invariably put the tops of my potatoes around the trees. It is a little local affair and it isn't mulching the whole ground. I have never found that it did a particle of harm, but I believe it has always done good, and the trees have flourished under a little mulching of that kind. I am sure it holds moisture because I have examined many times. A little mulch around individual trees of nearly every sort I believe to be a good thing and so far as I know makes a thrifty and long-lived growth. I never had but one calamity. I undertook to feed the catalpa as I would feed the cherry and apple, and the trees nearly died. I dwarfed them so they never amounted to anything.

Mr. Morgan.—I do not believe in mulching trees. I do not care to use it on anything but asparagus beds and pie plant. While on the farm I always mulched my pie plant heavily with horse manure.

Q.—At what time?

Mr. Morgan.—In the fall. I always did, and I always had the largest, finest kind of pie plant and asparagus.

Mr. Clybourn.—On my place in southern Illinois I raise peaches. One of my neighbors raises the same sort of peaches that I do, but mine were far superior to his this summer, and the reason was that I had the ground cultivated between the trees and the fruit proved to be larger and far superior.

Mr. Hartwell.—I want to endorse Mr. Morgan. This mulching for saving labor is a delusion and a snare. You cannot save labor by mulching. Your mulching don't hold the moisture as the cultivating will.

Seed Corn Selection.

Many farmers owning both bottom and upland corn fields make the mistake of using the same seed on both kinds of soils. Corn which is adapted to the soil and moisture conditions of the valleys will not do so well on the upland as will some variety that has by several years of cultivation and selection become adapted to the conditions there. It is for the same reason that the large Colorado potatoes that have been grown for years under irrigation will do so poorly when used for seed in Kansas without the accustomed supply of water. It is generally the case on the farm that the corn from all the fields, both upland and bottom, is cribbed together. When the time for seed selection comes the largest ears are picked out irrespective of the kind of soil that grew them. As the bottom land produces the larger ears it is more than likely that the bulk of the seed will be from the lower and moist portions of the farm. This is the proper seed for the lowland, but it is not so well adapted to the dryer and poorer upland as is seed that has been raised there. It is advisable to select the seed either before or at husking time, when not only the quality of the ground but the character of the individual stalk and ear can be taken into consideration. As has been suggested before, a small box attached to the sides of the wagon-bed into which the desirable ears can be thrown is the most practical device that can be recommended. By a little judicious selection for a series of years, a strain can be established on the upland portion of any farm which will be well adapted to that and other soils similar to location and composition. An eight-inch ear from the upland will ordinarily prove better for planting on the upland than will a twelve-inch ear from a draw in the lower portions of the farm.—J. M. Westgate.

Pinching Melon Vines.

Judge Miller asks a question in regard to pinching melon vines. He says: "I have questioned different melon growers on the point. Some say pinch

them when the vines have run three feet; others say don't pinch them at all." Both parties are wrong, and on the extreme each way. I will give my way of doing, says a contributor to Colman's Rural World. When the melons have set on the vines, and get about the size of a goose's egg, pinch the tops off, and the tops of the side branches also, and you will have larger melons than if not pinched, from the fact that instead of the vines growing and spreading, the substance will grow into the melons. Is that not reasonable? The vines may probably not have as many melons on, but they will be a great deal larger. Try a hill or two and be satisfied. It is something on the same principle of trimming fruit, that left will be larger than if all the fruit were left on the tree. I raised some of the finest pumpkins last year that I ever raised by pinching the tops off. I raised them between the apple tree rows, one way of my young orchard. I shall do so again this year.

The Lodging of Grain.

From Farmers' Review: The lodging of grain is a source of considerable loss, not only in the failure of reaping machines to make a clean harvest, but because lodged grain is not fully matured and forms on hardening a wrinkled and underweight grain. Lodging, however, implies a greater loss than the mere loss in harvesting or in underweight grain; it shows unmistakably that the crop has not been properly handled, that the soil is not favorable to grain. The falling off in yield began long before the straw became so weak that it could not support the grain heads. The popular idea is that silica has much to do with the stiffness of straw. This has been shown to be a mistake by the famous experiments at Rothemsted, England. Straw badly lodged was found to contain more silica than a sturdy, stocky straw which held its seed-head erect under severe tests. It was found by experiments that potash gave strength to stalk and straw, and soils low in available potash invariably suffered from lodging. The cure or rather the preventive measure is very simple, for there is no cure. The point is that the manure or fertilizer applied should be well balanced. The chemical analysis shows that a full grain crop contains about the same amount of phosphoric acid and potash, hence the percentage of these two ingredients in the fertilizer should be about the same. A fair average fertilizer for grain would then be 6 to 8 per cent phosphoric acid and the same amount of potash together with about 2 to 3 per cent nitrogen. If any one ingredient is deficient the excess of the other two will not make up for it. All three ingredients of plant food must be present, and, as we said before, in proper proportions. This lodging of grain is quite an important matter to wheat growers, but with a little care and study it can be prevented. Rational manuring will solve the problem.

L. J. FARMER.

Croping with Legumes.

The effect of continual cropping in the exhaustion of soil nitrogen has been made the subject of study in planting peas, buckwheat, oats, etc. The results of the experiments show that only the leguminous plants were able to utilize the nitrogen of the air. An increase was noticeable in the yield of each succeeding crop of peas, while with the non-leguminous crops, each succeeding yield was poorer than the preceding one. The experiments simply show, what every farmer knows or ought to know, that planting clovers, cow-peas, vetches, or any legumes tends to constantly improve the soil, while cropping with non-leguminous plants, such as corn and wheat, unless fertilizer of some kind is used, constantly depletes the soil. Vast amounts of fertility can be saved to the soil by the liberal planting of leguminous crops.

Plants from Turkestan.

The Department of Agriculture has received for distribution to careful farmers a considerable quantity of seeds from the dry regions of Siberia and Turkestan. Among these are hairy vetch, which is drought and also cold resistant, a variety of winter rye which is especially hardy and drought resistant; oats and one or two kinds of winter wheat. Most of these seeds are thought to be suitable to parts of the country having extremes of temperatures. They might prove valuable in the Dakotas. The rye, Mr. Jared Smith suggests, might be worth a trial in the South. Some of the Turkestan alfalfa supposed to be very drought resistant, is also on hand. The peculiar advantage claimed for this alfalfa, however, is its ability to withstand intense heat.

Crating Butter.

In some of the Eastern cities, notably in Boston, a considerable amount of the butter entering into the trade is packed in five-pound boxes, and these, in turn, crated by dozens, so that each crate contains sixty pounds. They go to retailers who have a family trade where the customer buys a box at a time. Up to a certain point it is desirable to put up butter in this way, says Homestead. It costs, however, about 65 cents a hundred more to pack it; consequently when the small-package trade is glutted and it has to sell on the basis of tub-butter prices, there is a loss in packing this way. This glut occurs occasionally because the trade to which it goes, although a very good class of trade, is limited.

Ensilage.—W. D. Hoard—"Ensilage has passed the stage where its healthfulness as a milk producing food cannot be questioned by practical dairymen or by anyone who has practical knowledge of the subject."

Money makes the man only when the man himself makes the money.

Space Advertisements one insertion 6c per inch Same more than once 7c per inch with 10 per cent discount on yearly contract.

Page and half-page ads, \$7.50 and \$3.75 on three month contracts. Single insertions 7c per inch.

Business notices among local items 5c per line per issue. Those taking run of paper outside of local matter 3 cents per line.

Card in directory column \$1.00 per line per year One inch \$5.00 per year. Cards of thanks 50c.

Resolutions of condolence, \$1.00. **Positively, no deviation from these rates.**

An up-to-date Job Printing Plant in connection. Work done neatly, quickly and cheaply. A trial order solicited.

MAYOR PERRY of Grand Rapids objects to Sunday evening performances at Smith's opera house. By drawing the line between elevating and degrading entertainments, Mr. Perry does real service to the friends of true liberty. License is not liberty and it is well to make the distinction.

THE attention of our readers is called to the educational advantages of the Lowell schools, as set forth in the supplement accompanying this issue. The opportunity afforded the people of this vicinity for giving their children a good, practical education is one that should not be neglected. A good education is a better bequest than riches.

OUR new premium, the Pilgrim Home Magazine, is proving very popular with our village subscribers. It is given free for one year to new subscribers to THE LEDGER who pay one year in advance and to all old subscribers who pay up arrears and one year in advance. The Pilgrim is a high-grade magazine, and no one can afford to do without it on the terms we offer.

OUR allowance of Farm Journal subscriptions is being taken up rapidly. They run to January 1, 1904 and are given free to new subscribers who pay \$1.00 for THE LEDGER one year in advance, and to all old subscribers who pay up arrears and one year in advance. The sponsor you take advantage of this offer the more Farm Journals you will get; and if you wait too long you will be out altogether, as our supply for premium purposes is limited.

A MOVEMENT is now on foot to disfranchise the Negroes of North Carolina by placing the ballot on an educational basis. This is what should have been done in the reconstruction days, and the action at this time would not be harshly criticised were our North Carolina brethren just enough to apply the new law to the blacks. This it is not proposed to do, and the "poor white trash" will go on voting as heretofore. The distinction is altogether wrong.

THE death of Hiram Crook of Ava, N. Y., at the age of 99 years, removes from the pension rolls the last survivor of the war of 1812. Figuring from this basis, the last survivors of the Civil war will be drawing pensions as late as 1949. The widow side of the case, however shows still greater possibilities. There are still on the pension rolls four revolutionary widows. According to this, widows of soldiers of the Civil war will be drawing pensions in 1980; while the war with Spain and that with the Filipinos will be in evidence as late as 2015.

IF IT takes 40,000 men seven months and \$100,000,000 to take possession of 300 square miles of the island of Luzon, how many men, how many months and how much money will it require to take and hold the whole island, consisting of 51,200 square miles, for all time? And after that calculation has been made there is a chance to figure as to the whole area of the Philippine Islands, of about 115,000 square miles. The figures of such a problem may well make the American taxpayer gasp.—Manchester Union.

LOWELL LEDGER \$1.00 per year.

IF AN "outsider" may be permitted to take the liberty, THE LEDGER would like to express the hope that the Lowell Methodist church will do its best to secure the return of Rev. L. N. Pattison to this charge after the September conference. Mr. Pattison has made many warm friends outside the church as well as in; and we know we voice the sentiment of Lowell's best business element in expressing this desire. He has become very necessary to the community, and we are not ready to give him up until the inexorable rule of Methodism says "move on."

THAT idea of professional ethics that impels members of one class to defend criminals within their ranks because conviction would bring disgrace upon the profession, is entirely wrong. It would be better to recognize the truth of the homely saying, "Black sheep in every flock," and to help "Turn the rascals out" instead of trying to cover up their evil deeds. A neighboring city had a case of this kind a year or two since and his professional colleagues flocked around the accused as if their bread and butter and all worth living for was at stake. As a reward for such action, their calling is again in disgrace through the base criminality of one of its followers. These men ought to know that the way to cure a fester is to open it up and let the poison out. Still there will be those who will "hush it up" and try to conceal the moral fester from the publicity that would cause the foul sore to heal.

Glorious News

Comes from Dr. D. B. Cargile, of Washita, I. T. He writes: "Four bottles of Electric Bitters has cured Mrs. Brewer of scrofula, which had caused her great suffering for years. Terrible sores would break out on her head and face, and the best doctors could give no help; but her cure is complete and her health is excellent." This shows what thousands have proved, that Electric Bitters is the best blood purifier known. It's the supreme remedy for eczema, tetter, salt rheum, ulcers, boils and running sores. It stimulates liver, kidneys and bowels, expels poisons, helps digestion, builds up the strength. Only 50 cents. Sold by L. H. Hunt & Co., Druggists. Guaranteed.



Keene.

Bertha Reed of Mt. Pleasant is the guest of Maude Foules.

Anson and Herbert Bowen are visiting their sister at Green City, Mo.

The Crusaders are holding meetings every evening at Keene church. All are invited to attend these meetings. They have with them a fine band of music.

The Keene aid society was well represented at Lowell Wednesday, our ladies receiving great praise for the ice cream and fine dinner they served. Receipts \$3.50.

Emory Strong and daughter of Easton were the guests of his sister, Mrs. Ed. Trask Wednesday.

A. C. Lee and wife left Tuesday morning for Des Moines, Ia., to visit the latter's sister, Mrs. C. Bovee.

Mary Abbey accepted a position in Lowell high school and commenced her duties Monday.

AUNTY

Discovered by a Woman. Another great discovery has been made and that too, by a lady in this country: "Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly, and could not sleep. She finally discovered a way to recovery, by purchasing of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and was so much relieved on taking first dose, that she slept all night; and with two bottles, has been absolutely cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus writes W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C. Trial bottles free at L. H. Hunt & Co.'s Drug Store. Regular size 50c and \$1.00. Every bottle guaranteed.

Alton.

Mrs. Z. H. Covert and two daughters visited at D. A. Church's Wednesday night and at J. D. Frost's Thursday.

Will Heath visited old time friends here Saturday and Sunday.

D. A. Church and wife were guests at Sam Davis' in Otisco Saturday.

Mrs. Ettie Grey is visiting her brother, John, in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. J. Frost went to Hart Friday to assist in the dryer.

May Godfrey of East Lowell spent Sunday with John Andrews and Mrs. Gobel.

Mande Condon and Mrs. Sinclair had the misfortune to have their buggy break recently. No one was hurt; but D. Condon has a new buggy now.

Mrs. Corrigan, Sr., is very ill.

Roy Ford rides a new wheel.

Geo. White of steamer Sawyer was home Friday for a visit with his children and parents.

Mrs. Fred Condon and sister, Mrs. Carr, of Keene took in the excursion to Ottawa Beach Thursday.

Mrs. Smith of Detroit visited his cousins, the Condons, last week.

Lynn Andrews began school in the Bar-to district Monday.

H. D. Weekes celebrated his birthday Saturday with a picnic and a dance in the evening.

Otis white and wife spent Sunday in

O. I. S. O.
Dell Condon was re-elected assessor at the school meeting Monday night.

Mrs. Gobel's daughter, Mrs. Ida Herbert, of Chicago, is visiting her.

U. S. O.

Bismarck's Iron Nerve
Was the result of his splendid health, indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They develop every power of brain and body. Only 25 cents at L. H. Hunt & Co.'s Drug Store.

Fallsburg.

Mr. Coats and M. C. Denny went to Grand Rapids Wednesday.

Geo. Steketee went to Grand Rapids Saturday to visit his grandpa, Hon. G. G. Steketee.

Capt. Rennels and Lieut. Mudge of Keene visited at A. G. Steketee's Monday.

Mrs. Sayles who has been spending the past month with her sister, Mrs. Booth, returns to her home in Kansas Monday.

Ada Booth has been visiting her brother, Charlie, and wife of Lowell the past week.

Mrs. Scott has returned from her visit.

W. H. Moon was elected assessor at the annual school meeting Monday night.

I. M. A.

Volcanic Eruptions.
Are grand, but Skin Eruptions rob life of joy. Bucklen's Arnica Salve cures them, also Old, Running and Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, Warts, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Chapped Hands, Drives out Pains and Aches. Only 25 cents a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by L. H. Hunt & Co., Druggists.

Vergennes.

L. Z. Caukin, wife and two sons of Grand Rapids were guests of G. W. Crosby and wife over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey of East Lowell were guest of his brother and family Sunday.

Wm. H. Parker has returned from a three weeks visit at Hershey with his daughter, Mrs. Amy Headley.

W. J. Botzen went to Fillmore last week to visit his parents and returned Monday.

We had a nice rain Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Boynton entertained their neighbors last Thursday evening. The opening of a night blooming cereus was witnessed and refreshments were served. Rheumatism kept Bridget at home.

Jerry Boynton is visiting friends in Grand Rapids.

BRIDGET.

THE RED LIGHT.

The Danger Signal That Must Always be Obeyed.

When there is danger on the railroad a red light is displayed. To run by this signal means death or injury to the passengers.

All through life we see the danger signals and, if unheeded, sorrow, despair and sometimes death result. These warnings are sent out by man or nature for our protection.

Nature sends out a warning signal when her laws have been disobeyed and there is danger of going farther before the wrong has been righted.

The best machinery needs oil, so does the human machine.

The system becomes run down and needs to be built up. It must be placed in a healthy condition before it will do its work properly.

If the blood is impure and the liver torpid, the stomach fails to do its work and dyspepsia, nervousness, catarrh, headaches and constipation are the result. These are nature's signals. Heed them before it is too late.

A new combination of thoroughly tried and tested remedies called Knox Stomach Tablets are now offered to suffering humanity. This new vegetable remedy goes to the seat of these disorders, builds up the whole system and transforms the weak and infirm into healthy men and women. A single box will be a most forcible argument to the sufferer.

Knox Stomach Tablets immediately relieve indigestion and are a positive cure for dyspepsia. If your druggist does not sell them, send fifty cents with your address and that of the druggist to the Knox Chemical Co., Battle Creek, Mich., and a full sized box will be sent postpaid.

South Lowell.

Sweet school commences Sept. 11.

Lenora Hill commenced school in the Jennings district Monday.

Prof. Merriman will open his select school at Alto Sept. 11.

Marvin Barton and wife are the proud parents of a boy, born Sept. 2.

Mrs. Elmer Richardson and children of Milbrook are visiting her parents, John Christie and wife.

Guests at David Layer's Wednesday were Mrs. Harriet Braisted and daughter, Mrs. Hattie Jones, of Muskegon, and S. Braisted and wife of Vergennes.

Chas. Murphy has purchased the farm of Vern Church of South Boston.

Howard Palmer of Alto returned home Wednesday from the railroad with a broken collar bone.

Visitors at Mr. Yerrington's Thursday were his brothers Bert of Missouri and Ruben of Middleville and sister, Hannah of Kalamazoo and their daughter, Mrs. S. McNaughton of Bowne.

Mrs. Bert Clark is ill.

A. U. Croster and wife of Caledonia visited the latter's son, Rev. Andrews and wife Wednesday.

Minnie Behler has returned from a week's visit at Freeport.

Edith Voyzey has returned to her home at Ionia after spending a week with her cousin, Mrs. J. H. Rittenger.

Geo. Summ and family of Ionia are visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. Zeno Post is on the sick list.

Mary M. Stark Loveland was born in Seneca Co., New York, Feb. 22, 1837 and passed away Sept. 1st, 1899, being 62 years,

NEW GOODS

NEW GOODS.

N. B. BLAIN.

OUR NEW FALL GOODS are Coming in and we are prepared to meet your wants with Good Goods and Low Prices.

A nice line of Ladies' Wrappers from 50c up.
The Best 25 cent corset in town. A complete stock of better ones in the popular makes.

WE TAKE GREAT PRIDE IN OUR

CARPET STOCK.

Have placed large orders and they are nearly all in.

We start them at per yard 10c	A better one at per yard 20c
A Good Rag Carpet (this is a bargain.) 25c	A Granite Brussels 30c Weave for A decidedly good thing. Manufacturers claim it will outwear any carpet of the same price.

We also have a good Stock in Better Grade at prices as low as the lowest.

Don't forget the place, corner store opposite State Bank.

6 months and 9 days of age. At the age of 18 she moved with her parents to Ohio where she was united in marriage to Cyrene Loveland in 1857. They came to Kent county in 1866 and Mr. Loveland died April 7, 1898. To them were born two sons, Ralph B. and Robert F., who survive to mourn their loss. Mrs. Loveland has been in poor health for a number of years; but her death came unexpectedly to all. She united with the U. B. church more than 20 years ago and has always been a faithful member and died fully trusting in Jesus. Rev. A. B. Johnson officiated at the funeral assisted by Revs. Cole and Andrews. Loving hands laid her to rest in the South Lowell cemetery.

Smyrna.
The German Medicine Co., have gone to Elding.
Ella Biguell won the gold watch given by the German Medicine Co., for the most popular young lady of Smyrna, having a majority of 7,000.
Mrs. A. J. Dickens is on the sick list.
Mrs. A. B. Edwards of Chicago and Mrs. L. E. Newton of St. Louis, Mo., are visiting Oliver Osborn and wife.
Vera Meyers of Detroit is visiting Wm. Short and family.
The ball game Sunday between the first and second nines was hotly contested, the first nine winning by a score of 7 to 6.
Mrs. Wm. Gardner is slowly improving.

I. S. O.

The LOWELL LEDGER and Michigan Farmer to new subscribers in Kent county only 30c to Jan. 1, 1900. The Farmer alone to any address to same date only 15c.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

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.

C. C. TOWSELEY, M. D. - O. F. A. CHIR.
—SPECIALTY—
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
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S. P. HICKS,
Loans, Collections, Real Estate and Insurance. Lowell, Mich.

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

EDWARD O. MAINS,
ATTORNEY AT-LAW.
Office in Train's Opera House Block
LOWELL, MICH.

E. A. HODGES, Dentist.
Ricker's old Stand, Lyon Block
Hours: 8-12 a. m., 1-3:30 p. m.
Latest methods used for all kinds of work.
All work guaranteed.

Attmeta P. Watts,
Pianiste and Accompaniste
—TEACHER OF PIANO—
For terms and particulars call at first house north of Methodist church.

FOR FIRE
INSURANCE!
CALL ON:
F. D. EDDY & CO.,

A. E. CAMPELL, Dentist.
OVER BOYLAN'S STORE.
All branches of dental work done by the latest improved methods. Satisfaction guaranteed. Gas administered.

LOWELL MARKET

Wheat old	@	67
Wheat new	@	65
Corn	@	40
Oats	@	22
Rye	@	50
Flour per cwt	@	2 00
Bran per ton	@	15 00
Middlings per ton	@	16 00
Corn meal per ton	@	17 00
Corn and oats per ton	@	19 00
Butter	15 @	16
Eggs	12 @	20
Potatoes	20 @	25
Apples per bu	25 @	35
Beans	60 @	80
Beef	6 00 @	7 00
Veal	6 00 @	6 50
Pork	4 75 @	5 25
Chickens	8 @	10
Wool washed	18 @	24
Wool unwashed	14 @	18

BLOWING

Bubbles is one thing and blowing about

GROCERIES

is another. We do neither, as either bubble is liable to burst. If you want good, honest goods at good, honest prices, your money's worth and the right change back try

McCARTY & CO.

PROVOKING....

of course, but why do you not let us take charge of you soiled linen? Satisfaction guaranteed. Try us for yourself and see.

THE LOWELL LAUNDRY.

PAUL C. KING,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW.
Office over Lowell State Bank,
LOWELL, MICHIGAN
Associated with J. M. Mathewson.

FOR FIRE
INSURANCE!
CALL ON:
F. D. EDDY & CO.,

A. E. CAMPELL, Dentist.
OVER BOYLAN'S STORE.
All branches of dental work done by the latest improved methods. Satisfaction guaranteed. Gas administered.

1749
1837
62



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SYNOPSIS.

Chapter I.—Tom Scott, a New England farmer, decides to go to Klondike to search for gold. In Boston he rescues Mr. Avery from the hands of a gang of thieves. Avery is also going to Klondike, and asks Tom to accompany him, and the invitation is accepted. They take passage on the Seabird, a sailing vessel bound for Frisco.

Chapter II.—They board the vessel and a new mate, Obed Rider, whom the captain had just secured, proves to be an old enemy of Tom's, who had accused him of deserting the ship of which he was captain and taking with him several thousand dollars in gold. Tom's father had not been home since the accident had been made, but Tom, then a boy, did not believe it, and attempted to whip Rider. In the fight he broke the mate's nose. When the mate finds Tom aboard the vessel he vows to be avenged for the broken nose.

Chapter III.—During the passage Mr. Avery is knocked overboard and Tom again saves his life by jumping into the ocean after him. The man is injured internally and about to die. He calls Tom to him and tells him all his money, \$5,000, and also his share in rich gold regions which his partners have discovered and where he was going to join them. He gives Tom a letter from one of them which gives direction for finding the territory, the possession of which and Avery's will serve as an identification when he gets there.

Chapter IV.—Rider hears the man's conversation with Tom and determines to get the papers and the gold which they entitle the holder to. San Francisco is a lawless city and Tom is robbed by Rider of the papers and what money he had with him, but the majority of his cash was on board the Seabird. Tom is found by the mate of the Seabird, Green, who has left the mate to search for gold, and taken to his lodgings. Rider escapes and starts for Dyea.

Chapter V.—At Dyea Rider meets Tom's father, who has been in the gold fields and is returning home with a fortune. He asks for his son and his brother, and is told that both are dead, saying that Tom died in Frisco and was buried by the captain of the Seabird. After giving Rider gold enough to help him reach the gold fields, Tom's father starts for Frisco to find the sea captain, and from him to learn that his son is not dead, but had started for the gold fields ten days before.

Chapter VI.—Green believes Rider has stolen Tom's paper and money, and they try to find him.

Chapter VII.—In Dyea Rider has formed a partnership with a tough named Bowers. They leave Dyea to search for the hidden gold the day after Tom and Green reach there without them being aware of their presence. Tom rescues a woman from the hands of a tough and finds that she is the daughter of a brother of the man who befriended him by giving him the papers which had been stolen. She and her father were on their way to the mines for which his brother had started. Tom tells his story and also of his brother's death.

Chapter VIII.—In the meantime Rider and Bowers are on their way up the Dalton trail. They meet one of the partners of Avery on the way to Dyea for provisions and secure what information they can from him after showing him the paper from Avery and telling their story, which he does not believe.

Chapter IX.—Tom and his party meet the same man a day or two later and Tom has no trouble in convincing him of the fraud of Rider and Bowers and of his own claims. As Tom's party have an abundance of provisions for all, the miner turns back instead of going on to Dyea. They reach the mine and give him the agreed-upon signal.

Chapter X.—The partner who remained at the mine meets in Avery an old California partner whom he had sent for to share the new fortunes of the Klondike strike. They move their goods through a concealed hole in the rocks to the spot where their diggings are and cover up the hole. Rider and Bowers have in the meantime lost their way. Bowers discovers the others' party by the fire which they had built, and after sending Rider back to Dyea with their horses, he attempts to get into the rich territory. The first comers roll a heavy boulder into the small entrance in an effort to block the passage just as Bowers reaches it.

Chapter XI.—Recounts the experience of Rider and Bowers in their efforts to reach the hidden wealth.

Chapter XII.—Bowers succeeds in climbing over the obstruction by use of a rope and announces to the partners that he had found Rider had stolen the papers which he had and had sent him back to Dyea and asks permission to stay, which is granted by force of circumstances. In another section of the hidden district from that which they had been working the partners find immense gold deposits and soon all are wealthy.

Chapter XIII.—Rider returns with horses from Dyea, as requested, and Bowers attempts to rob the partners of their gold. They allow him to escape and he finds after he gets out that he has carried away bags of gravel and clay instead of gold. In one bag he finds a note warning him not to return.

"Jump up! Jump lively an' let's git out o' this! Vamose!"

He set the example by throwing himself on one of the horses and seizing the bridle of the one upon which Rider had been carefully securing the stolen gold. The latter needed no second invitation and a moment later they were hurrying the beasts along the back trail as rapidly as the poor light and the nature of the ground would permit.

For fully two hours they made their way in silence except for an occasional oath from Bowers at the unevenness of the route, then, apparently reassured that they had made good their escape, he exclaimed:

"This is the biggest night's work one man ever done in this 'ere country, Rider. I took long chances an' I won out! It was a great plan!"

"How did you manage it?" asked Rider, eagerly. "Is it all gold in them bags?"

"It ain't nothin' else!"

With great pride he now narrated to his companion the whole villainous scheme, and then added complacently:

"All they've got ter do is ter dig out some more gold. There's plenty of it whar they are. They hogged all the best claims, but I'm up ter them now!"

"But they'll be after us, won't they?" asked Rider, fearfully.

"They hain't got no hosses, hev they?" retorted Bowers. "Besides that, they dassent leave their claims fer fear some chap might jump 'em. It's a wonder nobody's struck that place afore."

The two thieves did not draw rein until daylight. When the sun was fairly up they paused on the top of a hill commanding a view for a long distance of the route they had traversed, but there was no sign of pursuit.

"I told yer so," said Bowers, triumph-

antly. "They can't chase us. Let's get some grub an' rest the hosses a bit. If we take 'em into Dyea in any kind o' shape they'll sell for a tidy figger."

Their meal dispatched, they once more assured themselves that no one was in sight behind them, then mounted and headed for civilization, the bags of gold strapped securely on the spare animal's back and hidden from view by a blanket tied over them.

That night they went into camp just before dark, and Bowers proceeded to unload their ill-gotten gains. The first bag he removed chanced to be the one he had himself filled in his two weeks of toil. As he lifted the second he noticed a very perceptible difference in the weight, although the two bags were of the same size.

"That's d—n strange!" he growled.

"They couldn't hev washed their gold very clean."

As he spoke he untied the second bag and thrust his hand within, then with a yell of rage and disappointment he dashed the bag to the ground and stamped upon it like an infuriated animal, when Rider stood agape, fearing the man had suddenly gone mad.

With a bound Bowers sprang to the pack horse and seized another bag. One fierce slash of his knife rent it its entire length and then Rider comprehended.

Out of it dropped a mass of damp clay and gravel.

Hank Bowers was silent while he laid out the rest of the bags. When he was certain that his own was the only one containing a particle of gold he burst forth in a torrent of blasphemy so terrible that even Rider trembled lest some retribution might instantly follow and include him in its wrath.

"Sold! Took in like a tenderfoot!" raved his companion, kicking one of the bags in his fury. "What's that?"

As he spoke he picked up a folded paper which had dropped from the bag. Tearing it open he read the following lines:

"We were two smart for you. Remember that if we find you have given away our secret we will give an account of you to the Canadian police and have you driven out of the country. If you show yourself here we will fill you full o' lead."

CHAPTER XIV.

A SECRET NO LONGER.

As the reader is aware, there was no pursuit made after Rider and his companion. The whole matter had been arranged by Avery, who had seen a would-be robber deceived in a similar manner in his younger days. He had been awake through it all, and there had been no intention to shout the thief. They had purposely aimed wide of the mark.

When he had disappeared they all indulged in a hearty laugh at his discomfiture when he should discover the fraud, then retired to rest with a feeling of relief at the success of their counter-plot.

Freed from the necessity of watching Bowers, they now redoubled their labor, and for another fortnight they took only barely sufficient time to sleep. They were constantly in dread lest some prospector should appear, but day after day passed and left them undisturbed.

The unusual labor, however, began to tell on the older men, and one evening Dick Taylor declared, as he threw himself wearily down on his couch:

"I'm about ready to quit. Let's reckon up how we stand."

They had a very indefinite idea of their wealth, as they had made no calculation up to that time, devoting every moment to work. Now they watched eagerly as he produced his scales and began to estimate the weight of the numerous bags containing the result of their arduous toil.

Bag after bag was laid aside in silence until the last had been weighed. Then after a rapid mental calculation the miner said:

"Well, I make it that we've got about \$150,000 worth now. That's about \$30,000 apiece, and a very tidy month's work. But I'm tired. I haven't got a great many years to live and I confess I want to enjoy the rest of my days. We can sell our claims here for a big pile any time, and I move that we do it."

"But who is to buy them?" asked Tom, while Avery merely nodded his approval of his friend's sentiments.

"There'll be dozens of capitalists and speculators in Dyea by this time," replied Taylor. "We've got a good deal more here now than we want to carry out on our backs. I move that the rest of you keep on digging here and that I go to Dyea, and find out what kind of a trade I can make. Besides that, these claims must be registered before we can sell them."

"I agree that is the right thing to do," agreed Avery. "We shall be rich enough, and I confess I am anxious to see these claims registered before we have any trouble over them. I think you'd better start right off, Dick. The season is very short, and it'll take some time to settle the whole thing up, even if you find some one right off who wants to buy."

The others were of the same opinion, and it was soon decided that Dick Tay-

lor should start the following morning for Dyea on his important mission, the rest delegating to him full power to dispose of their interests to the best advantage and to bring the would-be buyers back with him.

Accordingly he started bright and early the next day, the little party watching him from the top of the cliff until he waved his hand at a turn in the trail and disappeared from view.

With listless steps the party turned to their work, but the labor of the past few weeks seemed to make itself felt all at once, now that their thoughts had been even temporarily turned toward civilization. They had been slaving like madmen each day, their minds intent on adding to their golden store, while at night they slept that sleep of utter exhaustion. Now that Taylor had diverted their minds for awhile from the incessant labor they returned to it almost unwillingly against the protest of their aching limbs.

As they neared the claims Avery suddenly exclaimed:

"I wonder if that ridge is worth anything? I've been thinking lately that it may be where all this gold comes from. All these pieces of quartz we find in the bed of the river must have been washed from it thousands of years ago. Suppose we break up a few of the smaller pieces? If we find gold there we shall have something to sell and no mistake."

They had no implements heavier than axes and found it slow work, but after an hour's disappointing labor the old miner gave a shout of triumph and stood erect, holding in his hand a piece of quartz about the size of an egg, the side of which was a bright yellow. It had the appearance of a honeycomb, the cells being filled to overflowing with gold.

As the others gathered about him he exclaimed:

"We've struck it! It's the richest vein I ever saw!"

The heavy lump was passed from hand to hand for examination, and Avery said excitedly:

"If Dick had only known this! This ledge is full of gold!"

"Then I guess we'd better locate here," said a strange voice near the little group.

With a start of surprise they turned to see two rough-looking miners who had approached them from the wooded side of the valley, their packs on their backs, and who were gazing at the treasure in Avery's hand with greedy eyes.

For a moment our friends were too astonished to speak; then Tarbox

stepped forward with extended hand, saying:

"Hello, Mitchell! Whar did you come from?"

"Why, it's Joe Tarbox!"

One of the strangers shook his hand warmly and then asked, eagerly:

"What's the show here, Joe? That's a beauty nugget you have there!"

"Are there any more of you?" said Tarbox.

"No; Bill and I are all."

"How did you happen to find us?"

"Saw your smoke last night before dark. We thought it must be somebody out prospecting, and so we took a look over this way this morning. Struck it, rich?"

"Yes; we've been here all winter. You see where our claims are staked out, Dick Taylor has gone to register them. Better stake out before anyone else comes. I guess you'll find plenty of room above us. I don't mind telling you we've made our pile here, Bill. We've just found that this quartz ledge is a mine of wealth. See that your claims take in a slice of it."

Before the words were fairly out of his mouth the two men were tearing up the valley like madmen, and before long they had staked out their claims, and were hard at work, bent on the one all-absorbing quest for which they had braved the rigors of an arctic winter, thus far without success.

Half an hour later they had scraped away the soil and moss, and sampled the rich gravel just above the lightly covered bed rock. The first pan of gravel was washed out, and a moment later the man Tarbox had accented as Bill came running up, with a beaming face, crying:

"God bless you, Tarbox, for giving us a straight tip! Look at this! We'll be rich in no time! Look!"

The perspiration was dripping from his face, his clothes were torn and full of mud, but what reeked he of such things? In the pan he held joyously forth was a little heap of coarse gold, which was worth fully \$200.

Then, as if remembering that he was wasting time, he turned on his heel and dashed back again like a schoolboy, throwing his arms about his partner and hugging him in the excess of his joy.

Then, actuated by one common impulse, the two men gave a wolfish yell of exultation, and fell to work once

more, tearing out the moss and soil with desperate energy. They had reached the goal for which they had left home and dear ones, and, with superhuman strength, they went at the work of digging and washing, unmindful of all else.

Meanwhile Tom and his friends had returned to their digging. With their crude implements it would be a waste of time to attack the ledge, and they determined to stick to the gravel until Taylor returned. They had only dug up a very small part of their claims as yet.

The following day Tarbox saw a thin column of smoke several miles away, and said to Avery:

"There's more of them coming."

"They may not be coming here," replied the old miner.

"Yes, they are," was the confident rejoinder. "These two men saw our fire and followed it up. That party off there probably has been following their smoke, and so it goes. When one crowd finds anything to eat, you know, others soon follow. The only wonder is that we have kept the place to ourselves so long. There'll be a hundred men here in a fortnight and a thousand in a month."

About sundown that night a party of four miners appeared from the woods, and after a few words with the latest comers staked off claims and went into camp.

Day by day they continued to arrive, but as yet there was room for all. There was no rush, because all who came found gold so plenty that they remained, and at the end of three weeks there were not over threecore men on the ground.

It was now time for Dick Taylor to return, and our friends began to be anxious about him. Their fears were groundless, however, for one afternoon he made his appearance, mounted on a horse and leading half a dozen others. With him were two well-dressed strangers, who looked keenly about them as they rode down the valley.

After greeting his friends, he introduced the strangers to the party and said:

"I have brought these gentlemen out to look at our claims. They represent a syndicate of rich capitalists."

He then pointed out the exact location of the claims, after which he took the men to the cave and showed them the bags of gold.

"We want to sell out the whole business," he said, bluntly. "There's what we have taken out. We haven't begun to dig one-quarter of the claims. Take a look round and make us an offer."

"Wait a moment," said Avery, stepping forward with the piece of quartz they had split open. "See here, Dick, we took this out of that ledge the day you went away. Let them look at it before they make any offer."

"Let me see that!" exclaimed one of the men, quickly, extending his hand.

"You found that here?"

"Come and I'll show you the spot."

They followed him in silence and the younger man produced a small hammer with which he chipped off a piece of the rock and examined it closely. Then he gave the other a look which was not lost on our friends and said, with an affectation of carelessness:

"There may be paying quartz here and may not. It would cost a fortune to get machinery here and find out."

But he was not dealing with ignorant men, as he soon found out, for Taylor remarked, quietly:

"That specimen doesn't lie. That ledge of quartz is where all this gold we've been digging came from. It's worth a million to-day. Now, gentlemen, I have no time to waste haggling over the matter. We are no hogs, but you mustn't take us for greenhorns. We've done well here and want to get out. Make us an offer to-morrow night. We will give you until to-morrow night to look around and see what you are buying."

His friends gave a prompt assent to

this proposition, and the two capitalists had no choice but to acquiesce as gracefully as possible.

The following noon they came to Dick Taylor and offered him \$50,000 for the five claims. He laughed and replied:

"Do you think we are foolish? They are worth five times that amount."

An hour later they offered \$75,000 and were refused.

Seeing that he was determined, the elder man said:

"We are only authorized to expend \$100,000. Will you take that?"

After a short consultation the offer was accepted and preparations were at once commenced for the journey to Dyea, where the formal transfer was to be made.

The younger of the buyers was to remain at the spot to look after the claims while the other would go to Dyea with them.

The following morning they loaded their wealth on the horses and started for civilization.

CHAPTER XV.

AN UNHOLY COMPACT.

When Hank Bowers read the derisive message which he had found in one of the dummy bags of gold his rage was frightful. Dashing his clenched fist against his head like a madman, he fairly screamed:

"Too smart for me! We'll see! I'll have my revenge if I live! Your gold isn't safe in Dyea yet, my beauties, an' you needn't crow."

Then he relapsed into sullen silence and scarcely spoke to Rider again that night. In the morning he made no reference to the events of the night before, but led the way toward Dyea as rapidly as his horse could carry him, his head dropped, while Rider was inwardly vowing to part company with him as soon as they reached the mining camp.

They met no one on the way, and without accident reached Dyea late one evening. Then Rider remembered that he had no funds. He could not leave his companion on that account, and while he was hesitating how to extricate himself from the dilemma Bowers invited him to drink at the first bar.

That settled it. The strong liquor wrought a marvelous change in his cowardly heart, and soon both he and his companion were oblivious to everything but the fact that they had money and liquor was to be had for the price. Knowing his own weakness, however, Bowers had taken care to place his dust in safe keeping, retaining only enough for the enjoyment of his favorite dissipation.

From one resort to another they made their way, drinking, fighting, maudlin and quarrelsome by turns, until they both were unrecognizably shrouded in a bare room back of one of the bars, utterly unconscious of their surroundings.

The next day they continued their debauch, but Bowers was careful to carry only enough dust to pay his way from day to day. After the first night he kept his head marvelously, considering the amount of fiery liquor he absorbed, while Rider was no sooner sober than he overdrank again.

Their days were a repetition of each other, and several times they narrowly escaped arrest by the vigilance committee. Then something happened which might have been expected among such a collection of adventurers.

A reckless character, who had been at the camp long enough to spend his last dollar and dispose of his outfit for drink, had taken notice of our two rascals as they lounged about in the drinking places, paying their way with gold dust. As they were apparently drunk most of the time, he determined to relieve them of some of the wealth they were spending so recklessly.

A few inquiries informed him where Bowers had deposited his source of sup-

plies, and he watched until the miner went for a fresh portion one evening. Rider was helplessly intoxicated, and Bowers had been indulging freely himself. He placed a little pouch containing about \$300 in dust in his pocket, and reeled out in the darkness without the faintest thought of danger.

A heavy blow behind the ears suddenly sent him to his knees, and a pair of strong hands grasped his throat at the same moment, but the owner had no easy task to accomplish his object. The realization of his danger fully sobered Bowers, and with a stifled curse he tore the grip from his throat and gained his feet by main strength.

It was too dark to see his assailant, but Hank Bowers was no coward, and instead of attempting to flee or call for help, he grappled silently with the would-be robber.

It did not last long. Once his arms were about his enemy, Bowers was master of the situation. Inch by inch he bent the other back until human endurance could bear no more, and with a groan the man's muscles relaxed and he fell heavily with Bowers on top of him.

"Struck a snag that time, didn't yer?" he demanded, grimly, seating himself on the other's breast and holding his wrists so that he could not draw a weapon.

"Let me up, blast yer!" was the sullen reply as the man tried in vain to move.

"Want ter get up? All right, pard. Jest remember I've got a gun agin yer ribs, though, an' if yer don't go all quiet I'll let a hole through yer!"

As he spoke he arose and allowed the man to do likewise, keeping a stout grip on his collar. Then he said, sternly:

"Go on where I push yer. I want ter see yer face."

A short walk brought them to the tent where Rider and Bowers slept, and into this the latter conducted his prisoner and lit a candle.

The light showed the face of a man about 30 years, with an expression of ferocity which was revolting, but Bowers surveyed it with satisfaction as he asked:

"Well, Mr. Man, what made yer tackle me? Hard up?"

"Yes."

The fellow gazed at him unflinchingly as he spoke.

"I's 'pose yer know I could come pretty near hev'ing yer hung for this job?"

"Do it, d—n yer, an' don't talk about it," was the prompt reply.

Bowers released his grip, produced a bottle of liquor from his pocket and held it toward his companion, saying:

"Take a drink. You're a man after my own heart, you be. You an' I kin do business, I guess. How would yer like ter buy yer paws on a couple o' hundred thou, all in dust an' nuggets?"

"What's that yer saying?" replied the man, wiping his mouth on his coat sleeve as he lowered the bottle. "Are yer makin' game of me or what the—?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

LOWELL & HASTINGS RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

In Effect Sunday, June 21, 1898

GOING SOUTH	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Lowell	6:55 a.m.	12:10 p.m.	4:10 p.m.
Pratt Lake	6:25	12:20	4:20
Elmdale	6:30	12:30 p.m.	4:30
Elmdale	7:00		4:35
Lansing	7:05		4:43
Grand Rapids	7:10		4:50
Lowell	8:54	1:45	7:22
Detroit	11:40	4:05	10:05
GOING NORTH	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6
Detroit	8:40 a.m.	1:10 p.m.	3:30
Lansing	11:22		3:30
Grand Rapids	7:00 a.m.	12:05 p.m.	5:25
Freepoint	6:50		5:40
Elmdale	7:00		5:45
Elmdale	7:05		5:55
Elmdale	7:35	12:51	6:05
Pratt Lake	7:50	1:00	6:15
Lowell	8:00	1:10	6:20

Trains arrive and depart from front street passenger depot.

DETROIT GRAND RAPIDS & WESTERN R. R.

Lv.	Going East	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
"	Grand Rapids	7:00	12:05	5:25
"	Elmdale	7:35	12:35	6:02
Lv	Lowell	8:00	1:10	6:30
Lv	Lowell	6:15		

EVENTS OF THE WEEK

IN OUR GREAT STATE RELATED IN A BRIEF FORM.

Three Killed and Six Injured is the Result of a Boiler Explosion at Cope-

Three Killed by a Boiler Explosion.

A terrible explosion at Copehish on the afternoon of Sept. 1 wrecked the boiler and tray factory of Chapman & Sargent and caused the instant death of three men, fatally wounding three others and badly injuring three more.

A Very Peculiar Will.

Minnie Logan, of Flint, has filed a bill in the circuit court from Charles Logan for a decree of divorce and also to protect her property interests in the Mrs. Eleanor Logan estate.

Wife Squealed on Her Hubby.

Edward Holcroft, of Morrice, has been arrested and lodged in jail at Flint, on suspicion of being the murderer of John Kesler, who was killed in that city on the night of July 1.

A Very Unique Verdict.

A jury in Justice Stowe's court at Howell rendered a unique verdict. A lady was sued for trespass for entering a neighbor's huckleberry swamp.

Four Metamora Men Indicted.

The grand jury convened on the 28th long enough to file indictments against four prominent Metamora men in connection with the wrecking of the Cross Roads Weekly plant, last April.

Suicide at Birmingham.

Bird A. Tibbils, aged 24 years, a well-known young man of Birmingham, committed suicide at the farm home of his parents, about two miles north of the village, by taking a dose of laudanum.

Will Not Take Second-Hand Stuff.

The state military authorities stood pat on the proposition not to accept the old ordnance stores sent to Michigan by the general government, and the carload of supplies which was sent to Lansing from the Rock Island arsenal has been sent back to the place of shipment.

The 20th annual fair of the Capac Agricultural society will be held Sept. 26, 27 and 28, at Capac.

Fields are too dry to plow in Arenac county and farmers will soon begin cutting corn if the dry weather continues.

Reading is now talking of installing a waterworks system. Most of the buildings burned on the 26th will be rebuilt.

Sunshine is a wicked little town near Helltown, on the northern shore of Portage lake. It enjoys the reputation of being very tough.

Weekly Crop Bulletin.

The weekly crop bulletin of the Michigan weather bureau says that light showers occurred in portions of the upper peninsula, in scattered localities in the northern counties, and in the extreme southeaster portion of the lower peninsula.

A Row Ended in a Double Tragedy.

A double tragedy was enacted near Coleman on the 31st and as a consequence, Henry Wilks and John Melchoir are dead and Wm. Graves is in custody with a bullet wound in his leg.

Tax Commission at Work.

The state tax commission is meeting with an even more prompt and satisfactory response to its recent circular addressed to the people of the state generally than was expected.

Had Her Clothes Burned Off.

Edith Connors, of Saginaw, a domestic, was probably fatally burned by her clothing coming in contact with a fire over which she was cooking.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS.

Ithaca is to have a cheese factory.

The Plymouth fair will be held Sept. 19-22.

Coal has already been advanced 25 cents per ton.

The bootblacks of Calumet have organized a union.

Ludington has voted to purchase the water works plant.

The state house at Lansing will be lighted by electricity.

Marsh fires in Calhoun county have done considerable damage.

Petoskey has granted a 30-year franchise for a street railway system.

Automobiles may be used in connection with the Ann Arbor hospitals.

The long continued drouth in the lower peninsula was broken on Sept. 1.

Frank Ives, of Grand Rapids, the champion billiardist of the world, is dead.

Indications all point to the largest corn crop in many years in St. Joseph county.

Fifty thousand packages of fruit were handled at Benton Harbor on Aug. 28.

One of the largest steam grist mills in the state will be erected at Pontiac this fall.

A hen owned by Ithaca parties has produced 1 1/2 dozen of double eggs this summer.

The balance in the state treasury at the close of business Aug. 31 was \$1,754,376.40.

A firm at Lake Ann, Benzie county, are building a cold storage warehouse for handling farm products.

At Horton on Aug. 28th 1,869 bushels of wheat were threshed in one day and the machine moved four times.

Turtle lake, near Union City, is being drained so that the marl which abounds in its banks and bottom can be used.

About 200 applicants will take the examination for clerical positions in the pension office.

The annual report of the superintendent of schools, shows that the total cost of conducting the schools of Lansing for the last school year was \$19,823 23, or \$15.81 per pupil.

Work will begin Sept. 1 on a branch of the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic railway, controlled by the Canadian Pacific from Newtonville, 15 miles south of Houghton, to Rockland.

The Copper Range railroad's agent who has charge of building the track near Houghton, has gone to Tennessee to hire 200 Negroes, it being impossible to secure white labor in need of force.

Arthur Ganong, alias Frank Temple, the alleged Royal Oak burglar, who was shot at A. W. Wilcox's house, was recently arraigned, waived examination and was bound over for trial in \$2,000 bail.

The Portland Water Co. has agreed to accept \$21,000 for the plant and an election will be held to decide the question. The company wanted \$45,000 originally. The proposition will undoubtedly carry.

There are 100 acres of celery land in cultivation around Muskegon, while Kalamazoo growers have 3,200. But the quality at Muskegon is claimed to be the best in the country.

The largest advertising poster ever printed in the world was recently turned out by the Cox Duplex Printing company, of Battle Creek.

Gov. Pingree has appointed R. M. Kellogg, of Three Rivers; F. B. Williams, of Kalamazoo, and O. C. Howe, of Lansing, delegates to the national irrigation congress, which will meet at Missoula, Mont., Sept. 25 to 27.

The ninth victim to sacrifice their life by the explosion of kerosene in Detroit died on Sept. 1. The victim was an old man named Frank Pequinot. The oil was purchased from the Standard Oil company on July 29.

David Turnbull, a laborer employed on the farm of Spencer Clark, near Wayne, was arrested by a United States officer on the 29th on the charge of sending obscene letters through the mail. Wayne young ladies received the letters.

Joseph L. Stamp, an ex-policeman living in Grand Rapids, shot himself in the left lung on Sept. 1, but claims the shooting was accidental. He was a widower and lived alone. He says he was cleaning his revolver when it was discharged. It is feared the wound is fatal.

St. Clair and vicinity is suffering with one of the worst drouths ever known. Corn and other crops are drying up in the fields, and the grass so shriveled that on many farms the stock refuse feeding. In some places the grasshoppers are destroying what little is left from the drouth.

The board of state auditors refuses to pay \$3,000 to Mrs. Betsy J. Haight, widow of the Jackson prison keeper, who was poisoned by Convict Latimer. The legislature authorized it by joint resolution, but the auditors want the supreme court to act upon the right of the legislature to make such bequests.

TELEGRAPHIC BITS.

At least \$50,000 worth of bullion was stolen from a Butte, Mont., firm recently. No clue.

Six hundred lives have been lost by the flooding of a copper mine at Besshi, Island of Hokkaido.

Last year \$131,617,961 was distributed among soldiers, widows and dependants in the United States.

The church missionary society has received a report stating that 40,000 persons have died of famine on the east coast of Africa.

On Aug. 31 there was \$247,880,601 of net gold in the national treasury, the largest amount on hand at any one time in the history of the department.

The town of Oricaba, Mex., is now infested with yellow fever, and there are six sporadic cases there. At Cordova, Mex., there have been 68 deaths from fever up to Aug. 26.

A new corporation known as the Pittsburg Coal Co., and capitalized at \$64,000,000, controls the products of 104 out of 107 farms, the output of which is 20,000,000 tons a year.

Another fatal accident has occurred on the Cardenas division of the Mexican Central railroad. A mountain engine was coming down the steep grade when it was thrown from the track and fell over a precipice into a mountain gorge, 1,000 feet below. Four people were killed.

Rioting and disorder again broke out at Cleveland on the evening of Aug. 29th, and four cars belonging to the Big Consolidated street railway were nearly demolished. The motor-men and conductors were pulled from the cars and only succeeded in escaping after passing through a gauntlet of rocks and stones.

It is estimated that Kruger can put 60,000 men in the field on short notice in event of war. Regarding the Boer situation Kruger said he considered that Psalm 83 defined their position.

The secret service has discovered a new counterfeit two dollar treasury note of the series of 1891, check letter D; Bruce register, Roberts treasurer; portrait McPherson. The seal is dark red instead of pink and the parallel ruling is poor, as is most of the lathe work. It is a fairly deceptive photo-etched production and the silk fiber distributed through the genuine paper has been closely imitated.

AT HOME AND ABROAD

A SUMMARY OF THE NEWS FOR THE WEEK BY WIRE.

Nine Lives Crushed Out in Chicago by the Collapsing of the Steel Arches Which was to Hold the Roof of the New Coliseum—Other Events.

New Coliseum at Chicago Collapsed.

Twelve steel arches, each weighing 33 tons, which were to have supported the superstructure of the Coliseum building in course of erection on Washburn avenue, Chicago, fell to the ground late on the afternoon of Aug. 28th. It is known that nine lives were crushed out. The bodies of two men are supposed to be under the wreckage. Ten are in the hospital with injuries received in the accident and of these four will surely die, one may possibly recover and the rest are for the greater part seriously injured.

Germany Might Name the Spy.

The Cologne Gazette on Aug. 29, in an inspired article, replying to the foreign press, says: After the failure of Maj. Panizzardi and Col. Schneider to convince the French people, Colonel Schwarzkoppen's intervention in behalf of one innocently sentenced would be futile, especially since Germany has already done more than could be expected by Count Von Buelow's solemn declaration, which were given as representing the empire and the emperor, and Col. Schwarzkoppen's word of honor in his declarations in November, 1897, that he never had any relations with Dreyfus. The Tageblatt says the government might name the real spy.

Santo Domingans Ask Armistice.

A dispatch from Porto Plata says that an attack was made by the insurgents on the 28th on Santiago. The revolutionists are gaining in strength daily. Another camp of the insurgents has been formed out-side the city, and residents are eagerly joining it. The government has sent a committee to the revolutionists with a proposition to suspend hostilities for 90 days and then proceed to elections. Owing to its financial straits the government will not be able to sustain the present situation long. Besides, American intervention is feared in case there is much fighting.

Ohio Democratic Ticket.

The Democrats of Ohio met in convention on 30th. They indorsed the Chicago platform, added a strong anti-imperialism plank and condemned the Filipino war and the trusts. Following is the ticket: For governor, John R. McLean, of Cincinnati; lieutenant-governor, Judge A. W. Patrick, of New Philadelphia; supreme judge, Dewitt C. Badger, of Madison; attorney-general, J. W. Dore, of Seneca; auditor, George W. Sigafos, of Darke; treasurer, James I. Gorman, of Lawrence; member of the board of public works, Fletcher D. Malin, of Lake.

Japanese on Top in Korean Affairs.

A press representative telegraphs that he has found Russian ascendancy completely supplanted by Japanese, and he does not believe that the new influence will be easily displaced. The Japanese in Korea encourage reforms. They meet every Russian move by a counter move and multiply Japanese interest in every direction with enormous rapidity. The American gold mining concession, which is being worked by numerous Americans, is remarkably successful.

Don't Bite on This Fraud.

Census bureau officials have discovered that advertisements are being printed and circulated to the effect that 50,000 census enumerators are wanted, without examination, and that full particulars could be had by forwarding money to address given. The scheme is denounced by Director Merriam and steps will be taken to stop the circulation of the advertisements, which are likely to impose upon the credulous.

Treason Case at Nancy.

A case somewhat similar to that of Capt Dreyfus, now being tried before a court-martial at Rennes for treason, is reported at Nancy. The police claim to have found at the residence of a French artillery subaltern at that place a commission in the German army and valuable French army maps. The suspected man belongs to an old Alsatian family, other members of which are suspected of complicity in the affair.

Great damage is being incurred by forest fires in Wyoming and South Dakota.

Cecil Rhodes has placed an order for 500,000,000 feet of southern yellow pine, the largest single order in the history of the lumber trade. It will be used by Mr. Rhodes in the construction of the Cape to Cairo road in Africa.

The preliminary inquiry into the attempt last July by Gjura Knezevic, a Bosnian, to assassinate Former King Milan of Serbia, was concluded Sept. 1. Sixteen persons were liberated. Twenty-nine, including Editor Zanschamovics, of the radical organ, Odjek Atza, were charged with high treason, and 10 others were committed for trial on a charge of les majeste.

WAR NOTES.

Naval Constructor Hobson has submitted to the navy department a supplemental report to that recently made on the condition of the Spanish ships raised from Manila bay and now being rebuilt under his supervision at Hong Kong. These ships are the Isla de Cuba, Isla de Luzon and Don Austrias. He sets forth in detail the condition of work. He says that they were more damaged by fire than by shot, and that most of the rebuilding has been made necessary by the burned woodwork. They were 80 per cent completed on July 1, and Mr. Hobson says they will be ready to turn over to the navy for service within six weeks after the arrival of the batteries and the electrical plants. These were shipped some weeks ago, so that there is every prospect the vessels will be in commission before long.

Gen. Hughes, of Iloilo, reports four soldiers ambushed, killed and mutilated, a few miles south of the city of Cebu. No names are given. Robber bands, in Negros, have been scattered, and most of the members are returning to work on sugar plantations. Armed Tagalos who had entered that island were severely punished, and conditions are favorable for the formation of a civil government under military supervision, as has been directed. There is little change in Panay and Cebu islands. The withdrawal of volunteers and regulars, discharged under order 40 last year, has prevented active campaigns in those islands, which meditated reinforcements will cure.

Dispatches from Cebu announce that the American troops under Col. Bayless, with two field-pieces, sailed on the 28th into the hills against a band of natives who recently ambushed four of our soldiers and who have been generally troublesome. The American force drove the natives from their trenches into the hills, after an all-day fight. There were no casualties on the American side, though there were some heat prostrations. The native loss is not known. The rebels are said to have had six cannon, from which they fired nails and scrap iron. The cruiser Charleston landed men, who guarded the city during the absence of the troops.

The war department gave out for publication an interesting statement of the financial condition of the island of Cuba. It shows that under the management of the United States government the receipts of the island from Jan. 1, 1899, to June 30, of the current year, exceed the expenditures by the very handsome sum of \$1,480,021. This statement probably will be a surprise to many persons who had thought that Cuba under the military occupation of the United States was not self-sustaining.

It is reported that Aguinaldo, the Filipino leader, has ordered the rebel generals in the province of Cavite to close in on and attempt to take the town of Imus, and it is added that troops are concentrating around the town from the lake country. The rebels, it is further said, have an outpost of 700 men on the Dasmariñas road, and an equal force in the town of Anabo. The Americans are entrenching the town and they have no fear of the result of any attack by the rebels.

A report received at Manila from Cebu says Datto Mundi, with his tribesmen, has taken the warpath against the insurgents who are holding Zamboanga, and has given them a warm battle. Mundi welcomed Gen. Bates, saying he was anxious to become an American citizen and asked permission to fight the insurgents. He was given an American flag. Gen. Bates has returned to the Sulu archipelago to arrange for establishing American garrisons there.

A dispatch from Rome says that his holiness, the Pope, is concerned about the war in the Philippines. He has communicated his anxiety to Rev. Fr. Reaney, chaplain of the Olympia. Leo expressed a strong desire to see peace between the United States and the natives and said that he contemplated the opening of negotiations with the United States government with a view to regulating the position of Catholics in the Philippines.

Gen. Lawton's course in extending municipal government in the Philippines is explained in detail in Manila newspapers. They state that the general has made a tour of many towns along the line of his division, including Santa Anna, Pandacan and San Felipe, and has established in each a complete system of civil government. The inhabitants of the towns are to have entire charge of affairs, according to Gen. Lawton's system.

The commission which has been engaged in distributing the \$3,000,000 appropriated for the purpose of paying off Cuban soldiers who surrender their arms to the American officials has returned to Havana. It reports that 33,692 persons have received their share of the gratuity and that the total amount of money distributed is \$2,526,900.

The discovery of a shorter route between Manila and the United States has had rather a depressing effect upon some of the troops as it reduces their travel pay. The old route was 8,050 miles, but of late the transports have cut off the 700 miles required by touching at Honolulu.

President McKinley in welcoming the Pennsylvania troops home from the Philippines said that it was his intention to push the war to a close, and that all the soldiers and guns necessary for a speedy suppression of the rebellion would be sent to the Philippines.

Gov.-Gen. Brooke has ordered the municipality of Matanzas to return the local cemetery to the ecclesiastical authorities, in accordance with the proclamation issued in April.

The president of Santo Domingo has tendered his resignation in favor of Gen. Jiminez.

Kruger Makes a New Proposition.

The Transvaal's note to Great Britain offering the five-year franchise and the other concessions was strongly worded and explained that the concessions were made with a sincere desire to fully settle all differences, to put an end to strained relations and to avert a disastrous war. Therefore, a prompt answer was requested. The note of Conyngham Greene in reply was conciliatory and tantamount to an acceptance of the five-year offer. It agreed to waive the suggested commission of inquiry, provided a representative to be appointed by Sir Alfred Milner should be given facilities in Pretoria to make an investigation of the franchise question and provided the report of such representative should prove satisfactory. Otherwise the Transvaal government was requested to await further suggestions from the imperial government before submitting new proposals to the volksraad. Mr. Greene's note in conclusion suggested a further conference at Cape Town.

Mexicans Routed by the Indians.

A company of volunteers went from Hermosillo, Mex., on the morning of the 31st to Pitayo to join Col. Pienado's command and arrest the Yaquis who had destroyed the telegraph lines to Potam. The troops met a band of about 80 Yaquis, and a short fight occurred, in which one soldier was killed and the Mexicans routed. Potam and Torin, Gen. Torres' headquarters, have been entirely cut off from telegraphic communication with the outside world for the last five days. The Yaquis burned about a mile of telegraph poles and carried the wire away.

Double Murder and Suicide.

Emmett Blanchard, aged 28, of near Towanda, Pa., shot and killed an old man named Mingle and his own wife, and then turned his revolver upon himself and committed suicide. Mrs. Blanchard was engaged in washing when Mingle came to the house for a pair of water. As he was leaving the premises Blanchard rushed out of the house and fired, his wife remonstrated, and had not ceased speaking before she fell dead into the wash tub. Then Blanchard fired two shots into his own head, the first simply making a scalp wound.

Forest Fires in Colorado.

Forest fires, which it is thought were started by campfires, are raging on the foothills near the entrance to Platte canyon, about 20 miles south of Denver, Colo. The fire started five miles up the canyon, and burned over the mountains on both sides of the canyon and are now devastating the timber section along the foothills. There are a number of ranches in the vicinity and several of them have been slightly damaged by the fires.

Yellow Fever in Florida.

State Health Officer Blunt, upon receipt of the information that there were two cases of yellow fever at Key West, Fla., declared a rigid state quarantine against that place, and notified all Texas coast points to place in quarantine any ships coming from Key West. The quarantine will be rigidly observed until all danger is passed.

BASE BALL.

Below we publish the number of games of ball played by the Western and National Leagues, giving the number of games won and lost, together with the percentage of each club to date, Friday, September 1st.

Table with columns: Clubs, Games Played, Won, Lost, Cent. Includes Western League and National League standings.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

Table with columns: Location, Cattle, Sheep, Lambs, Hogs. Includes New York, Chicago, Detroit, Buffalo, Cincinnati, Pittsburg.

GRAIN, ETC.

Table with columns: Location, Wheat, Corn, Oats, etc. Includes New York, Chicago, Detroit, Toledo, Cincinnati, Pittsburg, Buffalo.

Missionaries Had a Narrow Escape. A report has been received of a serious riot in Chinese Tibet at a place called Pao An, some 130 miles over the border from Kansu. The Christian and Missionary alliance have had a station there for about two years or so, and this has been attacked and looted by the Thibetans. The missionaries, the Rev. George T. Shields and wife with Mrs. Beth, barely escaped with their lives at Lanchow, where the China inland mission has workers.

The National Farmers' congress will meet in Boston, Oct. 3-6.

IN SEARCH OF HIM

by ROBIN GREY

CHAPTER XVIII.

Marguerite Libourne and Mary Stelling sat lazily over their breakfast in a private hotel.

It was April—a fair, sweet spring morning. All London was looking its very best, and the flower sellers adorned the streets with masses of pale primroses and dainty Lent-lilies. Mary was reading a letter, Marguerite listening.

"And mother likes the house so much," said Mary, "and is longing for us to come down. She hopes we shall not stay in town more than a week. Can we get through everything in a week, Madge?"

"Oh, I think so. I am longing to see our new home."

"We are so delighted that darling Marguerite has decided to come to us," read Mary. "The society is so nice here; we have had all the best people calling already. I am sure you will both be pleased with the garden and tennis lawns. As to Marguerite's rooms, she must choose and furnish them herself. The father went over yesterday to look at Bernard's estate—such a noble place, he says—magnificent timber and plenty of game. The marriage is to be on the tenth of May. Mildred is everything that we could wish—most kind; but I can't help thinking now and then how nice it would have been if our Madge could have been mistress of all that splendor."

"Poor mother!" said Mary, breaking off. "She will never forgive Bruno for jilting you, Madge."

"It is a great pity," returned Marguerite quietly. "I forgave him long ago."

"I know you did," said Mary; "at least you said so; but if it is true, why did you refuse that nice Mr. Lennox at Nice?"

"However, it doesn't matter, for it seems you will have plenty of chances. As I wrote to mother, I found it no sinecure to chaperone a pretty heiress

of her latent capabilities when he judged her to be unfit for an elevated position.

Suddenly, as she read, the hand which held the paper began to tremble, her lips tightened, her color rose. Her eyes were fixed upon a short paragraph.

"A gentleman was thrown from a hansom in the Strand last night and seriously injured. He was taken to Charing Cross hospital, whence it is not considered prudent to remove him. Letters found on him prove him to be Mr. Martineau, of the firm of Leroy and Martineau, solicitors, London."

"Madge," said Mary, pushing open the door at that minute, "do you know where Mr. Martineau is?"

Marguerite started violently.

Mr. Martineau! what—what made you think of him?"

"Well, I was just wondering how you were going to be Mildred's bridesmaid unless you got your marriage annulled?"

"That is worth consideration," returned Marguerite, gravely. "Mary, would you think me selfish if I went off on my own account this morning? I—I have some business—do you mind being deserted?"

"Not at all," said Mary, cheerfully. "Thank you, dear. You are quite sure you don't mind?"

"Downright certain! To begin with, here's that letter of mother's to answer. Shall I say we leave London this week, Madge?"

"Yes, please, dear."

Marguerite escaped. Hurrying to her room, she surveyed herself critically from head to foot in a full-length mirror—added a touch here and there, donned a particularly becoming hat and carefully selected gloves, then, running down stairs, let herself out, and hailed a hansom.

"Stop at the first florist's you come to," she said.

Having loaded herself with lilies of the valley and marguerites, she gave

the said, a frantic sense of helplessness stealing over her.

"I'm very sorry. It's not visiting time, you know; and I got into trouble last week for admitting a visitor like this. I really am sorry. Try tomorrow."

"Tomorrow! He might be dead by then. Now, now was the time. Having come so far, she must attain her end; perhaps tomorrow she would not be able to screw up her courage.

"Is no one admitted—not their nearest relations—when they are so ill? It is very cruel," she said.

"Well, perhaps his mother might be, or his wife."

Marguerite was past sticking at trifles now.

"I am his wife," she said.

"Are you?" returned the nurse. "I thought his wife was dead."

"Why should you think that?" asked Marguerite.

"Because he's got a wedding ring suspended from his neck by a piece of ribbon."

"Oh, yes!" Marguerite stammered, "I know—that is all right. But indeed I am his wife! Oh, let me in!"

The nurse was conquered, and requested Marguerite to follow her.

Now that her point was gained Marguerite was filled with all sorts of fears and was shivering and trembling as she followed her guide—now wishing from the bottom of her heart that she had not come, now utterly carried away by the thought of seeing him again. She dared not ask the nurse any questions as to his condition—she could not trust her voice.

They reached the door of the private room he occupied.

"Now wait here a moment," said the nurse, as she passed inside.

Again the suspense was almost sickening. It seemed to Marguerite hours before the nurse returned.

"It's all right. You can go in," she said.

For the first time Marguerite wondered what she should do.

"Is he delirious?" she asked of the nurse.

"Oh, no; he's perfectly sensible!" Marguerite had expected delirium—she had not realized the fact that Valdane would know her, and now felt herself tremble until she called forth all her strength, physical and moral, and walked steadily and noiselessly into the room.

There was a slight movement as Valdane sank back upon his pillows.

"My wife," he said, in a rather low, but distinct voice—"my wife. I could not believe it. But it is you—really you."

The flowers fell from her hands. She made a step forward, and tried to speak, but could not, for the tears which overran her eyes and fell down her face. He had held out his hand and she took it, held it for a moment between her own, and then impulsively carried it to her lips.

"Take care," said Valdane, gently. "Do nothing you will regret afterward. You think I am dying, and I hoped I was; but they tell me now that I am to live and be sound again, so let us have nothing that you wish recalled."

"You will live—you will? Ah, how thankful I am!"

"Thankful!" he echoed.

"Yes, thankful—so thankful for everything! First, that you married me, then that Bernard threw me over, then that I happened to come to London yesterday, and last that I came here, with you—with you!"

"And you said you were my wife—you told the nurse you were my wife," he said slowly, his eyes fixed longingly upon her face. "Marguerite, my life, did you mean that?"

There was a long silence. At last she said:

"Yes, I meant it."

The bed was strewn with fragrant flowers. A shaft of spring sunlight streaming through the tall window rested on the two heads.

"Val," she whispered, "Val," we must never be parted any more."

(The End.)

DOG DIES OF GRIEF.

Starved Himself to Death After His Master Was Killed.

New York Times: Ted was only a dog. But he was a faithful and affectionate animal, and he is believed to have died of grief for the death of his owner, John Gorman, of West Hoboken. Gorman worked at the Weehawken coal docks. When Gorman went home at night there was always a race between Gorman's four children and Ted to see which should be the first to greet him. One day about two weeks ago Gorman met with an accident. He was crushed between two coal cars, and was taken to St. Mary's hospital, Hoboken, where he died. When the body was taken home Ted sat at the head of the coffin, and refused to be driven away. When the body was taken to the church, Ted followed the funeral procession, waiting patiently outside the church. Then he followed his master to the cemetery. He remained there when the family went home, but returned to the house shortly after sundown. Then he took the place he had occupied while he sat beside the coffin. The children, whose grief was no keener than his, tried to induce him to play, but he would not leave the place he had selected. He also refused to eat. Various kinds of meat were set before him, and he was also tempted with saucers of milk, but he would neither eat nor drink. On Thursday night he died, and Mrs. Gorman says he deliberately starved himself to death through grief for the death of his master. The four little Gorman children placed Ted's body in a box and buried it in the garden under a tree.

Too sweet words leave a bitter taste.

FARMERS ORGANIZE TRUST.

Combine Started Out with a Capital of \$20,000,000.

WALTER N. ALLEN IS LEADER.

To Be Known as the "Farmers' Federation of the Mississippi Valley"—Annual Saving of Millions Predicted by the Founders—To Do Banking Business.

The Farmers' Federation of the Mississippi Valley has been organized and officers elected. Walter N. Allen of Meriden is president and business manager.

The object of the federation is to regulate and control the shipment of farm products of all the states in the Mississippi Valley, to establish and maintain offices, yards, grain elevators, to maintain agents to handle, sell and distribute such products, and to lend and borrow money and do a banking business at Topeka, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago, Cincinnati, and New Orleans.

The capital stock will be \$20,000,000, in shares of \$10 each.

President Allen, in a long statement of the purposes of the federation, says the cost in the commissions for marketing the products in the Mississippi Valley is over \$21,000,000. He plans that his company shall do this business for the farmers for less than \$1,000,000.

The permanent headquarters of the federation will be established in Chicago in about three months.

PRESIDENT FIGUEROA RESIGNS.

Revolution in Santo Domingo Has Proved Successful.

President Figueroa of Santo Domingo has resigned. The ministers will continue at the head of their various departments until a provisional government has been formed, after which Gen. Jimenez will be elected president.

OMINOUS MOVE BY BRITAIN.

Royal Artillery Instructed to Hold Itself in Readiness.

It is announced that the reserve of the British royal artillery has been instructed to hold itself in readiness for service in South Africa. This points to an early action in the field and to the certainty of a conflict.

Volunteers in the Philippines.

The state volunteers in the Philippines in the order in which they left for Manila are: First Washington, Twentieth Kansas, Third Tennessee, Fifty-first Iowa, troop Nevada cavalry, First Wyoming battery.

France Orders American Machinery.

A Cincinnati firm has received an order amounting to \$500,000 from a French company for electric railway generators to be shipped to France, China and South Africa.

Has Merged Twenty-four Concerns.

The American Hide and Leather company—upper leather trust—which was incorporated in New Jersey with a capital of \$35,000,000, will merge twenty-four concerns.

Ambition of Congressman Lewis.

Former Congressman James Hamilton Lewis of Washington state announces that he is a candidate for the nomination for vice-president on the democratic ticket.

Nebraska Welcomes Her Soldiers.

Lincoln proudly welcomed home the fighting First Nebraska regiment. The progress of the trains bearing the soldiers through the state was one continuous ovation.

Proposed Latin-American League.

An eminent lawyer of Mexico publishes in the clerical organ El Tiempo an elaborate plan for the alliance of all Latin-American republics in a league for mutual protection.

Yaquis Defeat Mexican Troops.

Mexican troops met a band of about eighty Yaquis and a short fight occurred, in which one soldier was killed and the Mexicans routed.

Majority for Judge Shackelford.

The plurality of Judge Shackelford (dem.) in the Eighth congressional district of Missouri is 3,443, and his majority over all 2,653.

Praise the President's Speech.

The leading London papers publish articles on the speech delivered by President McKinley at Pittsburg, and unanimously endorse it.

Dewey Sails for Gibraltar.

Admiral Dewey's flagship Olympia sailed from Villefranche for Gibraltar. The vessel will leave that port for New York Sept. 11.

To Embark Four Regiments.

The war department has made all preparations to embark four of the first ten volunteer regiments recruited for the Philippines.

Remy Succeeds Admiral Sampson.

Rear-Admiral George C. Remy succeeds Rear-Admiral William T. Sampson as commander of the North Atlantic squadron.

Richard Yates a Candidate.

Richard Yates of Jacksonville, Ill., is an avowed candidate for the republican gubernatorial nomination next year.

Would Buy Astor's Property.

Jefferson M. Levy has made an offer to William Waldorf Astor to buy all the latter's real estate in New York city.

Gold Certificates Are Popular.

Since Aug. 7 the calls for gold certificates, in exchange for gold coins, amount to \$35,596,870.

WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE.

Heavy Demand Maintained in Spite of Advanced Prices.

R. D. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

"The astonishing feature is the magnitude of demand, notwithstanding prices which would ordinarily check it. Efforts to meet the demand call for more stores, manufacturing works and machinery and facilities for transportation, as if every man's wages were in part diverted to build up the nation's machinery of manufacturing and distribution. The occasion promises quick profits, the building is largely for the future, and it goes on in spite of unusual prices.

"Failures for the week have been 141 in the United States, against 171 last year, and 25 in Canada, against 22 last year."

JOHN R. McLEAN THE NOMINEE.

Cincinnati Editor Named by Democrats for Governor of Ohio.

John R. McLean was nominated by the democrats of Ohio as their candidate for governor. The resolutions in-dorse the Chicago platform, declare for silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, and for legislation against trusts. The war in the Philippines is denounced and alliance with any foreign kingdom or empire condemned.

Iowa Populists Hold Convention.

The middle-of-the-road populists' state convention of Iowa adopted a platform reiterating the populist declarations in favor of silver coinage at the ratio of 16 to 1. Barker and Donnelly were endorsed as a presidential ticket. Charles A. Lloyd was named for governor.

Large Order for America.

An order for 500,000,000 feet of southern yellow pine, for Cape-to-Cairo railroad in Africa, has been given to twenty mills along several Texas and Louisiana railroads.

To Dedicate Normal School.

Preparations for the dedication of the Northern Illinois Normal school at DeKalb, Sept. 21, 22 and 23, are practically completed, and it will be an elaborate ceremony.

Frenchmen Make Grave Threats.

French officers, high in authority, declare that the entire army has been canvassed and will at once rise against the civil powers if Mercier, Gonse and Roget are attacked.

Church Conference at Minneapolis.

The conference of the Danish-Norwegian Methodist Episcopal church opened at Minneapolis with eighty-five clergymen and a like number of laymen in attendance.

Build Locomotives for Germany.

The Baldwin Locomotive works of Philadelphia has secured a contract to supply twenty compound locomotives required by the Saxony State railway administration.

Will Release Sick Prisoners.

The Madrid Red Cross society has been informed that Aguinaldo has formally promised to release the sick Spanish prisoners now held by the Filipinos.

Great Fire at Yokohama.

In a fire at Yokohama a square mile of buildings was destroyed and sixteen lives lost. The property loss is estimated at between \$5,000,000 and \$6,000,000.

Increase in Government Receipts.

During the month of August, 1899, the government receipts from all sources amounted to \$49,978,173, an increase over August, 1898, of \$8,150,000.

Fire Costs Six Lives.

At Yuma, Ariz., E. F. Saginetti's merchandise store burned, with the loss of six lives. The loss is estimated at \$150,000. The insurance was \$50,000.

Erect a Soldiers' Monument.

At Waukegan, Ill., a splendid monument was erected to the memory of the loyal unionists who died on land and sea in the years from 1861 to 1865.

Volunteer Sentenced to Death.

Private McVeigh of Company G, First Wyoming volunteers, is under sentence of death at Manila for striking Capt. Wright, his commander.

Battleship Alabama Is Speedy.

The battleship Alabama on her builders' trial trip developed a speed of seventeen and a quarter knots on the first run with 103½ revolutions.

Great Spring Wheat Crop.

The spring wheat crop of the three great wheat states—Minnesota, North Dakota and South Dakota—will amount to about 290,000,000 bushels.

Urges a European Alliance.

The Cologne Gazette enthusiastically indorses the proposal to organize the united states of Europe into an offensive and defensive alliance.

Silver Medals for Sailors.

The pope has sent, through Chaplain Reaney, silver medals to all Roman Catholic sailors aboard Admiral Dewey's flagship, the Olympia.

Fierce Storm Off Labrador.

A fierce gale along the Labrador coast has wrecked eleven vessels, accompanied with large loss of life.

May Close Filipino Ports.

Official action is expected to be taken soon which will result in the closing of the Filipino ports to foreign trade.

Troops Coming from Cuba.

Arrangements have been made for the return of five battalions of infantry from Cuba about Oct. 1.

"He Laughs Best Who Laughs Last."

A hearty laugh indicates a degree of good health obtainable through pure blood. As but one person in ten has pure blood, the other nine should purify the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Then they can laugh first, last and all the time, for

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

THE TORTOISE

Knows When It Is Going to Rain and Makes for Shelter.

The tortoise is not an animal one would naturally fix upon as likely to be afraid of rain, but it is singularly so. Twenty-four hours or more before rain falls the Gallapagos tortoise makes for some convenient shelter. On a bright, clear morning, when not a cloud is to be seen, the denizens of a tortoise farm on the African coast may sometimes be seen heading for the nearest overhanging rocks. When that happens the proprietor knows that rain will come down during the day, and as a rule it comes down in torrents. The sign never fails. This pre-sensation, or whatever you may call it, which exists in many birds and beasts may be explained partly from the increasing weight of the atmosphere when rain is forming, partly by habits of living and partly from the need of moisture which is shared by all. If we want to find a country where nature has turned things topsy-turvy—that is, according to our notion—we must go to Australia. Many things are reversed in that country. It is summer there while it is winter in America. Trees shed their bark instead of their leaves; fruit has the stone or kernel outside; swans are black; there is a species of fly that kills and eats the spider, and a fish, called the *chambing perch*, that walks deliberately out of the water and, with the aid of its fins, climbs the adjacent trees after the insects that infest them.

A NEW DIGESTIVE PRINCIPLE

And a Remarkable Proposition.

The leading medical publications of the country have been giving much space of late to a new element for digesting starchy foods. From many articles we take selection from the *Medical Times*, New York:

"In these days of progress it is gratifying to know that cases of amyloaceus, *s. e.*, starchy indigestion, which have so frequently baffled us, can now be treated with a reasonable hope of success. For years we have been looking for a diastase (digestor of starch) more potent than that found in the malt extracts. It remained for Mr. Takamine, a Japanese chemist, to discover one of remarkable power. In this product, Takamine, we have what the profession has so long desired, and it is therefore not remarkable that many of the best men in the profession have investigated it, and the conclusion uniformly reached is that in cases of inability to digest starches we have in this ferment a reliable treatment."

Most of our food is starch—all vegetables are largely starch, and when the stomach is refused to digest starch, medicine has hitherto been powerless. Pepsin has been the backbone of all treatment of indigestion—excellent for most foods but valueless for starch.

Kaskola Tablets are the only form in which this wonderful remedy is offered to the general public. We believe there is a perfect remedy for indigestion and dyspepsia; they combine the meritorious elements of old treatments with the new Japanese discovery.

If you are troubled with Dyspepsia or Indigestion, our friends the manufacturers of Kaskola desire to prove to you its value by sending a regular size box free. Send your name and address on a postal card and box will be mailed absolutely free. A trial of the remedy will be more convincing than columns of newspaper talk. Address The P. L. Abbey Co., Kalamazoo, Mich., sole manufacturers. Mention this paper.

Friend of Dickens Dead.

London Correspondence to Chicago Record: An old friend of Charles Dickens has just died. His name was John Chipperfield and he held the post of lampman and subsequently lamp inspector at the Tilbury railway station. Dickens, who was a frequent traveler from London to Tilbury on the South End railroad, made his acquaintance and spent many an hour with him. He immortalized Chipperfield as *Lamps* in the Christmas number of *All Year Round*, entitled "Mugby Junction."

General Manager Underwood of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, has a plan to unify and simplify the titles of officials. Several of the officers have duties to perform which are not shown by their official designation, and on July 1st the following changes will be made: Harvey Middleton, now general superintendent of motive power, will be mechanical superintendent in charge of all shops, and the construction of and repairs to locomotives and cars. David Lee, engineer maintenance of way, lines west of Ohio river, will be superintendent maintenance of way, trans-Ohio division, and D. A. Williams will be superintendent of stores.

It is not history alone that has room for the heroic.

The upright character needs downright sense.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

Christ is the center of the circle of our lives.

The present needs patriots as well as the past.

ITS Permanently Cured. No Dis or permanent cure. First day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$3.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kane, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Kindness out of season destroys authority.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent.

Easy to buy, easy to take, easy in action, easy to repeat—Sarsaparilla, Candy Cathartic, Blood Purifier, and intestinal tonic. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

The greatest remedy for anger is delay.

25 CENTS
PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup, Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, and all Lung Affections.
CONSUMPTION.



"POOR MOTHER!" SAID MARY, BREAKING OFF.

all over Europe. Oh, dear, how different life was this time last year—eh, Madge?"

"Oh, Mary, how different!"

"Would you like to go back to those times?"

"No," said Marguerite, emphatically, "I should not."

"What are you going to do this morning?" asked Mary, after a pause.

"There are the bridesmaids' dresses to try on."

"Yes; and to call on Mrs. Browning, and ask her if she will chaperone us for a few theaters."

"We must take a hansom to go and see her. We will leave that till this afternoon."

"Very well."

"I will go and hunt out the address of this dressmaker of Mildred's," said Mary. "Our gowns will cost us a pretty penny, Madge."

Lowell State Bank
CAPITAL, \$25,000 00
LOWELL, MICH.

Francis King, President,
Chas. McCarty, Vice President,
M. C. Griswold, Cashier.

Directors:—Francis King, Chas. McCarty, E. L. Bennett, C. Bergin, M. C. Griswold, F. T. King, G. H. Force, Geo. W. Parker.

A. General Banking Business Transacted.
Money loaned on real-estate security.

HOME NEWS.

Ullie Hawk has gone to Barryton. Buy your tinware from C. O. Lawrence.

Ed Clark was in Midland last week.

Wm. Alden Smith was in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Phelps have moved to Saginaw.

Frank Graham is teaching in district No. 1.

U. B. Williams was in Grand Rapids Tuesday.

Bruce Keister of Sparta was in town Monday.

Mrs. H. Holley is visiting her brother at Belding.

Leslie Marshal of Grand Rapids spent Sunday in Lowell.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kopf visited friends in Freeport Monday.

Miss Bessie Tate began teaching school at Fox's corners Monday.

Miss Clara Walker began teaching in the McBride school Monday.

Grace Hesse of Allegan is employed at Mrs. Carr's millinery store.

Charlie Marshall and wife were guests of the former's parents this week.

J. W. Cilley of Boston township died Monday afternoon after a long illness.

Miss E. R. Wright of Greenville was the guest of Mrs. Wm. Rexford last week.

Mrs. Gilman Walker entertained a number of friends last Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Theo. Harnish and family have returned to their home in Cincinnati.

Mrs. Joseph Buck and grand-daughter Lucy have returned from their visit in Toronto.

A ball team from Ionia was annihilated by the Lowell boys last Thursday on the home grounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Leary of Watervliet were guests of the latter's brother Chas. several days last week.

Wirt Fletcher who has been working at the Ionia asylum has returned and will make his home here for the present.

Mrs. Robens of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with her daughters, Mrs. Weldon Smith and Miss Maggie Robens.

Clarence Long was calling on Lowell friends one day last week. He has enlisted in the 39th regiment for service in the Philippines.

Mrs. M. J. Kopf gave a picnic on the island last Wednesday for her guests and friends and a lawn party in the evening at her home.

James A. Andrews of Alton is among the grand jurors drawn for the October term of the United States court. John Bergin of Lowell is one of the traverse jurors.

James Murphy and J. W. Toles returned last Friday from a trip to Chicago, where they took a carload of cattle. They visited the Armour stock yards and slaughter houses and say that judging from the rate at which heaves are being killed there one would think that there wouldn't be any live stock left in Michigan in twenty-four hours.

Next Wednesday evening, Sept. 13, the ladies of Mrs. Ecker's ten will give a literary and musical entertainment in Train's hall. The local talent will be assisted by Miss Colman, contralto, Mr. Crawford pianist, Margaret Tate, the well-known baby elocutionist, and Miss Edith McConnell, the lady whistler. Don't miss this rare opportunity of hearing something good. Admission 10c. and 15c.

Miss Grace D. Blakeslee will give an elocutionary recital at the Clarks-ville Congregational church, under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor society, Thursday evening, Sept. 14. She will be assisted by Harker's orchestra, M. Katie Flint and Leona Blakeslee, vocalists, and Mrs. Cora Church, violinist. The program arranged is a fine one, sure to please our Clarksville friends.

A free mail delivery route is to be given a trial here beginning October 1. According to the Journal, the route leaves Lowell on the angling road past W. R. Blaisdell's, then west at J. E. Lee's, one mile, then north on Vergennes gravel road to Miller's corners and north to T. F. Doyle's, then east one mile, north one-quarter mile to Grattan-Vergennes town line, east to Barto school house, north one mile, east half a mile and south by Smyrna road back to Lowell, a distance of twenty-three miles, and serving over two hundred families.

Base ball here today, Lowell vs. Belding.

Miss Bessie Leonard is ill with typhoid fever.

Wm. Fox was home from Freeport over Sunday.

Fred Bruner of Freeport was in town Thursday.

Clara Walker is visiting friends in Grand Rapids.

John Crawford of Kalamazoo was home over Sunday.

Mr. Chambers of Albion is the guest of his brother Roy.

This paper on trial to new subscribers to Jan. 1, 1900, only 15c.

Miss Carrie Pierce of Pentwater visited Lowell friends last week.

Good work horse and two well-bred yearling colts for sale cheap. N. B. BLAIN.

Miss Gertrude Huntley has returned to her home in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. John Giles has sold her residence to James D. Harvey and wife of Grand Rapids, consideration, \$3,500, taking residence property on Crescent avenue at \$6,000. Mrs. Giles has no intention of changing her business or residence at present.

Rev. L. N. Pattison will take for his subject Sunday morning: "In all places where I record my name I will come unto thee, and I will bless thee." There will be no service in the evening on account of union service to be held at the Baptist church.

Letters at Lowell post office for: Mrs. Hart, Mrs. Rev. F. P. Daniels, Miss Anna Garrison, Miss Ollie E. Richmond, Miss Sarah Visser, Mrs. M. P. Callahan care Dr. John Corbett, Albert Balkema, Jas. E. Monroe.

Real estate transfers: William Kelley to James O. Scott and wife, part sec. 31, Lowell township, consideration \$800; Harriet A. Lawrence and Mary E. Parker to Mary A. Moody, w/s w/s sec 25, Ada township, \$1,450; Joseph W. Mishler and wife to Abraham Eash and wife, s/w 1/2 sec 23, Bowne township, \$1,200.

Cram's \$25 Atlas at \$5.00.
Cram's unrivalled, mammoth, Geographical, Astronomical and Historical Atlas, Price \$25. First corner with \$5 gets a prize.

Ask your grocer for Behl's home made and salt rising bread.

Only new subscribers who get their mail in Kent county can have the LEDGER till January 1, 1900 for 15c.

Sample copies of the Michigan Farmer, Farm Journal and LEDGER free at this office.

NOTICE.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on two 25 cent bottles of Bazar's Manly Pills if it fails to cure constipation, biliousness, sick-headache, jaundice, loss of appetite, sour stomach, dyspepsia, liver complaint or any of the diseases for which it is recommended. It is highly recommended as a spring tonic and blood purifier. Sold in liquid in bottles and tablets in boxes. Price 25 cents for either. One package of either guaranteed or money refunded.

L. H. HUNT & CO.,
D. G. LOOK,
W. S. WINEGAR.

East Lowell—West Boston.

C. Conklin and wife were in Traverse City last week.

School began Monday with Lizzie Lind as teacher.

On Monday evening the annual meeting of the school board was held and M. T. Story was re-elected moderator.

E. K. Wright of Greenville called on friends in this place Saturday.

Mrs. Hendershott is recovering.

Bert Hendershott of Ionia was home last week.

H. Vanderwall was in Grand Rapids last week.

Ina Alger of Vergennes was a guest of her aunt, Mrs. Mary A. Rolf, Monday.

DEWEY.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF COD-LIVER OIL WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES

should always be kept in the house for the following reasons:

FIRST—Because, if any member of the family has a hard cold, it will cure it.

SECOND—Because, if the children are delicate and sickly, it will make them strong and well.

THIRD—Because, if the father or mother is losing flesh and becoming thin and emaciated, it will build them up and give them flesh and strength.

FOURTH—Because it is the standard remedy in all throat and lung affections.

No household should be without it. It can be taken in summer as well as in winter.

50c. and \$1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

We Find That we are still overstocked on spectacles and eye-glasses, although we have enjoyed a good sale during our special 25 per cent reduction. We are going to continue these SPECIAL PRICES until our stock is reduced to where we wish it. If you need

GLASSES

you cannot afford to miss an inspection of our goods and prices. We use only the best first quality of lenses, and guarantee satisfaction. Can anything be fairer? These prices cannot last long. Eyes examined free.



Lowell Center—Alto.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Holly died Saturday of cholera infantum, at the age of 8 months. Funeral was held at the home Monday.

Allison Denise is continually growing weaker.

Will and Lou Yeiter made a business trip to Grand Rapids Saturday. They have their new cider mill completed at Alto.

The sick are all convalescent.

Daisy Caloon is on the sick list.

Mrs. J. D. Mapes and family of Albion were guests at Geo. Blakelee's last week.

Mrs. Ames entertained a company from Grand Rapids Sunday.

BE KY.

HUMAN EAR.

is Easily Deceived, and Many Curious Errors Result.

New York Tribune: "It is strange," said a Jersey City high school teacher, "that people have such confidence in their ears. Even the courts, so keen to sift testimony, readily believe a witness who is supposed to be trustworthy if he says: 'Mr. Jones said so and so.' Probably his ears deceived him, and Mr. Jones said something very different. My experience in dictation work convinces me that the human ear is often a poor witness. Last week I dictated a stanza in which occurs the words: 'And animation wakes.' One of the most attentive girls in the school wrote it 'And damnation waits.' In another exercise was the quotation, 'To err is human, to forgive divine.' This was written, 'To air is humor and to forgive design.' I believe from these and many similar experiences that the ear is often exceedingly inaccurate in recording impressions of sound." Another teacher who was standing by agreed with this, and told the story of her little sister, who had picked up many hymns by hearing them sung in church. In one line occurred "I want to be with them then." And the child one day was heard singing fervently: "I want to be with the men."

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

I have just received a large line of fancy glassware at remarkable low prices. C. O. Lawrence.

Did you hear the new two-step called the "Kircus"? It is a good and Stocking has it at 1/2 regular price.

Get one of those fine Clippor Chainlers Wheels at reduced price while they last at Suckin's.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default has been made in the conditions of a certain Mortgage making the power of sale therein contained operative. Said mortgage bears date March 11th, A. D. 1892. Was executed March 12th, 1892, by Frank C. Alger and his wife Ella M. Alger, of Vergennes, Kent county, Michigan, to S. E. Moyer, of town, county and state aforesaid and recorded at the office of the Register of Deeds, Kent county, Michigan, in Liber 163 of mortgages on pages 482-483, March 14th, 1892, at 8 o'clock a. m. There is claimed to be due on said mortgage and the note secured by it Four Hundred Fifty-one and 20/100 dollars, principal and interest. No proceedings either at law or in equity, have been instituted to recover said debt or any part thereof. Now therefore notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and in accordance with the statute in such case made and provided said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises, therein described, to satisfy said debt and costs of foreclosure. An attorney fee of Twenty-five dollars is also provided for in said mortgage in case of foreclosure. Said premises will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder on Friday, November 3, 1899, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at the north front door of the County Court House in the City of Grand Rapids, Kent County, Michigan, that being the place where the Circuit Court for said county is held. Said premises are described in said mortgage as follows: All those certain pieces or parcels of land, situate and being in the village of Lowell, County of Kent and state of Michigan, known and described as follows, to-wit: Blocks seven (7), eight (8) and nine (9) of Fox's addition to said Village of Lowell in said County of Kent and State of Michigan, and containing six, one-fourth (1/4) acres of land according to the survey and platting thereof.

Dated this 10th day of August, 1899.

E. S. MOYER,
S. P. Hicks Att'y for Mortgagees.

Cascade-East Paris.

Mrs. S. J. Henshaw of Spirit Lake, Ia., who has been spending the summer with friends in Grand Rapids and Cascade has returned home.

Visitors at E. P. Shuman's the past week were Mrs. J. McAnn of Chicago and Edith Kelsey of Grand Rapids.

Frank and Freda Spaulding have returned from an outing at Muskegon.

Marie Teeple has secured the school in the Shuman district. She has our best wishes.

Mrs. S. Bailey is better.

A very warm man was Geo. Timmer one morning last week. He had a fine melon patch and expected to enjoy the fruits of his labor and when upon going to the patch to get some for breakfast he found every melon gone but three small ones and the vines stacked. He is a good citizen and neighbor and his patch should have been the last one to be robbed. However, if he finds out who the parties are he will put the law in force.

Volney Meech is improving.

GRANDMA

West Lowell.

The busy bee society will meet at the home of Mollie Hunter, Sept. 16.

A. Rolf is improving.

The union Sunday school picnic held in Vosper's woods Wednesday was well attended and a short program carried out.

J. Cary has sold his farm and intends moving to Lowell in the near future.

RUMOR.

I have ten different decorations in dinner ware to select from either in sets or open stock and the prices are right. C. O. Lawrence's department store.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Whereas default has been made in the payment and conditions of a certain mortgage dated September 14th, 1874, executed by Milton M. Perry and Leonora S. Perry his wife of Lowell, Kent county, Michigan, to David M. Miller of Vergennes in said county and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Kent County, Michigan, September 17th, 1874, at 8 o'clock a. m., in Liber 59 of mortgages on page 37. Said mortgage was afterwards transferred by the last will and testament of said David M. Miller, deceased, to Sabrina E. Lobdell residuary legatee and sole executrix of said will, which was duly proved, and a copy of which was recorded in said register's office, December 30th, 1896, in Liber 252 of Wills, Power of Attorney, etc., on pages 152, 153 and 154. Subsequent thereto said Sabrina E. Lobdell died intestate leaving an estate in said county and Bradley N. Lobdell was duly appointed by the Judge of Probate of said county, administrator of the said estate, a copy of which appointment was recorded in said Register's office November 30th, 1896, in Liber 262 of Wills, Power of Attorney, etc., on pages 138 and 139. Upon which mortgage there is claimed to be due and unpaid at the date of this notice of principal and interest the sum of six hundred, thirty-two dollars (\$632) besides an attorney fee of thirty dollars, provided in case of foreclosure, and no proceedings at law or in equity having been instituted to recover the same or any part thereof notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described to satisfy the amount due thereon with interest and cost of foreclosure, and such sale will be made at public auction to the highest bidder December 1st, 1899, at 2 o'clock p. m. at the front (north) door of the court house in the city of Grand Rapids, Michigan, that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for the County of Kent; said premises being described as follows, viz: All of village lots numbered one (1), two (2), three (3) and four (4) in block number twenty-nine (29) of Richard's & Wickham's plat of the village of Lowell in the county of Kent and state of Michigan.

Dated September 6th, A. D. 1899.

BRADLEY N. LOBDELL,
Administrator.

BICYCLES and repairs at lower prices than ever at Suckin's

Elegant Dewey portraits for framing only 10c. See adv. in this issue

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

Subscribe at our office for The Michigan Farmer on trial every week until Jan. 1 for only 15 cents. Sample copies free.

The Powder that Cures Headache IS MAU'S. It is Fully Guaranteed. No Cure, No Pay. TAFT & CO., LOWELL DRUGGISTS.

Michigan State Fair

Will Hold its Fifteenth Grand Exposition at GRAND RAPIDS, SEPT. 25 to 29, 1899.

16 Grand Departments.
12 Extra Special Attractions Free.
12 Good Races.

Every Reader of this paper specially invited

Half fare and excursion rates on all railroads. Live stock and race entries close Sept. 16th. All other entries close Sept. 23.

M. P. ANDERSON, President.
L. H. BUTTERFIELD, Secy.

TO INSURE PURE BLOOD

Keep the Kidneys and Liver Healthy, Active and Vigorous by Using

DR. A. W. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

Nature makes an extra effort in the spring to rid the blood of its impurities, and the filters of the blood—the kidneys and liver—are called upon to perform an enormous amount of labor.

As a result, they become tired and exhausted, and there are backaches, stiches, headaches, and pains in the shoulders and limbs. Digestion is deranged, and the languid, exhausted feelings of spring cause misery to the body.

There is only one means of making the blood pure, and that is through the kidneys and liver—the filters of the blood. By acting directly on these delicate organs, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills purify the blood as no other preparation was ever known to do.

Mr. Wm. L. Maurey, Scottsville, N. Y., writes: "Liver complaint and impure blood were the bane of my life for years. My face was covered with pimples and blotches, and I could get nothing to help me until I tried Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. My skin is now clear, and I consider these pills invaluable as a remedy for constipation, liver complaint and impure blood. As a kidney medicine they are par excellence, and I shall recommend them to my friends."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or by mail on receipt of price, by Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Pratt Lake.

Miss Myrtle Baker is home from Kalamazoo on a short vacation.

School begins Monday with Ida Proctor as teacher.

Rev. MacLachlan filled Rev. Johnson's pulpit Sunday.

Matie Clough of Vermontville visited. P. D. Sneathen's and A. M. Andrews last week.

John and Frank Freeman have new wheels.

Herbert Lingofelter had the misfortune to break his arm recently.

The closing evangelistic meetings at South Lowell Sunday evening was largely attended and the altar was filled with converts.

Cooper's Complete Works at Half Price.

One set of Cooper's complete works, cost \$12.00. First person with \$6.00 can have it, good as new.

Order of Publication.

State of Michigan, The Circuit Court for the County of Kent, in chancery.

At a session of said court, held at the court house in the city of Grand Rapids, in said county, on the 21st day of August, A. D. 1899.

Present, Hon. Allen C. Adair, Circuit Judge.

LULU MAY PALMERTON, Complainant,
vs.
CLAUD PALMERTON, Defendant.

In this cause it appearing from affidavit on file, that the defendant, Claud Palmerton is a resident of this state, but residence is at present unknown to the complainant. On motion of Edward O. Mains Complainant's Solicitor it is ordered that the appearance of said non-resident defendant Claud Palmerton be entered herein within five months from the date of this order, and in case of his appearance that he cause his answer to the bill of complaint to be filed, and a copy thereof to be served on the Complainant's Solicitor within twenty days after service on him of a copy of said Bill and notice of this order; and in default thereof, said Bill will be taken as confessed by said non-resident defendant.

And it is further ordered, that within fifteen days the Complainant cause a notice of this order to be published in the Lowell Ledger a newspaper printed, published, and circulating in said county, and that said publication be continued therein once in each week for six weeks in succession, or that she cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said non-resident Defendant at least twenty days before the time above prescribed for his appearance.

ALLEN C. ADAIR, Circuit Judge.
Examined, Countersigned and entered by me,
JOHN A. VAN KEEK, Deputy Register.

EDWARD O. MAINS, Complainant's Solicitor.
(True copy) JOHN A. VAN KEEK, Deputy Clerk.
oct12

The Michigan Farmer is suited to every member of the farmer's family. It is practical, reliable and clean and every farmer should be a regular reader of it. For only 15 cents we will have it sent on trial every week until Jan. 1 1900. Sample copies free at our office. The Farmer and Ledger.

See our New Line of Fancy Rockers and Couches. They will suit you. McCONNELL & CO.

Montgomery Ward & Co. Michigan Ave. and Madison Street CHICAGO

We carry a stock of goods valued at \$1,000,000.00

We receive from 10,000 to 25,000 letters every day

OUR GENERAL CATALOGUE is the book of the people—it quotes Wholesale Prices to Everybody, has over 1,000 pages, 16,000 illustrations, and 60,000 descriptions of articles with prices. It costs 72 cents to print and mail each copy. We want you to have one. SEND FIFTEEN CENTS to show your good faith, and we'll send you a copy FREE, with all charges prepaid.

FARM JOURNAL

50 CENTS FOR 5 YEARS

The Biggest Paper of its Size in the UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

The Bailed Down Paper Cream not Skim Milk Hits the Nail on the Head Knows what to Put in Knows what to Leave out Full of Ginger Fall of Sunshine A Practical Paper For Steeves-rolled-up Farmers Good in any State where Gumption is Current Cut to Fit the Man who Knows what's what Farmers at the First Table Justice to All Men

Why have a Mortgage on the Farm, Poor Crops, Rheumatism, Sour Bread, Sick Hogs, a Leaky Roof, Ropy Milk, a Ratty Horse, Grip, Hole in the Pocket, Skeleton in the Closet, or any other

Pain or Trouble

when you can get the Farm Journal five years for 50 cents? Address FARM JOURNAL, Phila., Pa.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.—By special arrangement made with the FARM JOURNAL, we are enabled to offer that paper from now until December, 1903, to every subscriber who pays for ours one year ahead—both papers for the price of ours only. Be prompt in accepting this offer.

THE LEDGER.