

# THE LOWELL LEDGER.

VOL. IX, NO. 21.

LOWELL, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1901

FIVE CENTS.

## Seed Time and Harvest

Harvest follows seed time. Likewise, riches often follow the opening of a Savings account. Have you an account with us? We pay 3 per cent interest on such accounts.

**City Bank,** HILL, WATTS & CO.

HARD COAL WOOD SOFT COAL

ROUND OAK



**BURNS ANY FUEL**

The new patent device in the Round Oak stove for 1901, makes it without any question the most perfect and durable stove in the market. It will burn all kinds of fuel, burning all the gas and smoke, thereby saving one-third of the coal bill. Would be pleased to have the people call and examine this wonderful invention.

Get the genuine with the name on the leg. Yours,

**R. B. BOYLAN.**

### MATRIMONIAL.

Jessie M. Wright and Dan L. Townsend.

Among the many pretty weddings was that of Jennie Maud Wright to Dan L. Townsend, on Wednesday evening, Oct. 30 at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Wright of Vergennes. At the stroke of 8 o'clock Blanche Schaeffer began playing the wedding march, ushering in the bridal party who took their places in a lace-draped bower of myrtle and white chrysanthemums. The bride was becomingly attired in white French lawn and wore bridal roses. She was attended by Miss Jessie Wright as maid of honor who wore organdie and pink roses. The groom was attended by Allen Bennett as best man. Rev. Whalley of Freeport performed the ceremony in the presence of a company of friends and relatives.

Immediately after the ceremony and congratulations, lunch was served by the Misses Audie Gardner, Addie Collar, Ina Alger, Ida Weekes, Belle Beckwith and Bertha Lee.

The decorations were tasteful and attractive. The parlor was decorated in white and green, and jars of cut flowers completed the effect.

The guests were received by the Misses Verna and LaVanche Wright assisted by George Lee.

The bridal couple received many beautiful and useful gifts.—Com.

### Its Annual Banquet

The Pickle Bachelor club held its 4th annual banquet at Hotel Waverly, Wednesday evening, Oct. 30. Of a membership of twenty-five, twelve were present. Dr. Hodges acted as toast master and nearly every member present responded to toasts.

U. B. Williams offered to present the first baby born to a member of the club with a gold lined silver cup.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Dr. Hodges; vice president, Chas. Doyle; secretary, John Headworth; treasurer, Neil Cameron.

It was decided to hold entertainments at the homes of the members once a month. Dr. Towsley will entertain the first time.

The meeting was adjourned at 12:15, all having had a thoroughly good time, of course.

### School Notes.

Misses Florence King, Winnie Johnson, Clara Bergin, and Vesta Smith played for the school last week.

There were fifteen visitors in the school the past week.

The pupils in grades 5 and 6 are preparing essays on "The First Thanksgiving."

The civil government class is debating the question: Resolved, that the president should be elected by direct vote of the people.

The Adelpic and Olympic societies will soon begin to hold literary exercises.

The football team was defeated by the Grand Rapids High school on Saturday. The final score on the merits of the game was 23 to 17. One of their touch downs was admitted by both manager and players of the opposing team to have been made after the ball was dead by the rules. Ayers was stopped by the encroachment of the crowd after he was free from all opponents. This is a phenomenal showing against so heavy and experienced a team and our boys have every reason to feel proud of their work.

The foot ball game will be played Saturday. The Grand Rapids High school second team will be met Nov. 16 and the season will end with a game with the Grand Rapids Reds on Thanksgiving.

### Death of Mrs. Tomlinson.

Mrs. Fred Tomlinson died at her home in Lowell Wednesday morning, Nov. 6, of typhoid fever, at the age of 24 years. Prayer was offered at the house by Rev. Jones and the funeral took place the same afternoon in Pinkney cemetery in Keene. Funeral services will be held Friday at 10, a. m., at the M. E. church, conducted by Rev. Chas. Nease. Mrs. Tomlinson leaves a husband and two children.

### Pay Up Now.

As announced several weeks ago, we are now sending out several hundred statements of subscription accounts to out of town subscribers and hope to meet with a ready response. Some of these accounts sum up to \$5 and \$6. It will readily be seen by fair minded people that a newspaper cannot be conducted successfully with from 200 to 300 subscribers dragging along four or five years in arrears. These dollars of ours are scattered through widely separated districts, and we hope to see them coming in by twos and threes and fives, until we can pay our debts and eat our Christmas dinner in peace. Now, friends, we don't dun you very often or hard. Just square these accounts and make the editor happy.

### HOME NEWS.

B. E. Quick is clerking for A. J. Hawk & Son.

Hungarian Court Orchestra at Train's opera house Nov. 26.

Sale on woolen socks at Godfrey's. Come and get them.

Rebekah lodge will meet on Wednesday, Nov. 13. Special business.

Irve Cain of Lake Odessa spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Hawk.

Mrs. B. C. Noble spent last week with Mrs. Fries of Keene who has been on the sick list.

Harmon Nash left Tuesday morning for a two weeks visit with relatives in Kansas and Dakota.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Coons returned Saturday from a seven months residence on their farm at Entrican.

The Vergennes Dancing club will give an all night dance at Train's opera house, Friday evening, Nov. 15.

R. P. Watters sold six saddle horses for J. M. Mathewson at Detroit Saturday for \$1425. Lowell horses are strictly "in it."

Godfrey is having a clothing sale that will last until competition cries enough and then he will go on just the same. It's friendship and business he is after.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McKenzie of Manistee spent a few hours last Friday with their parents, M. S. Cogswell and wife, on their way home from New York and Buffalo.

While working on R. D. Stocking's house Saturday, Harley Maynard fell from the main roof to the roof of the porch; and a bar of iron which he held in his hand struck him on the head, rendering him insensible for some time.

It is Conductor Kelly again, John D. having been promoted by the Pere Marquette people to the position on the Belding-Freeport train, formerly held by him, with the Lowell & Hastings. John has put in twenty years with the punch and lantern and deserves his promotion.

Band No. 2 of the Baptist church have secured the Canadian Jubilee Singers who will give one of their concerts in Train's opera house on Thursday evening of next week, Nov. 14. They were here several years ago and delighted a large audience. Hear them this time. Tickets for sale at U. B. Williams' jewelry store and at Journal office.

The World Renowned and only Absolute Smoke Consuming Stove on Earth

### THE HOT BLAST AIRTIGHT FLORENCE.

No Smoke! No Soot! No Dirt! Everything Consumed.

The Zenith of Stove Perfection.



The HOT BLAST AIR TIGHT FLORENCE will heat twice the space that can be heated by any other stove on earth, at one half the cost.

The only perfect floor heater that has ever been made. All features are patented and remember no stove manufacturer can copy same for eighteen years from date of patent.

The HOT BLAST AIR TIGHT FLORENCE burns soft coal or slack and all the smoke and gases. No filling up of the stove pipe or flue with soot. No dirt inside or outside the house. It will burn hard coal and all the gases which escape from the hard coal base burner. It will burn coke just the same as hard or soft coal. It will burn wood and sawdust, wet or dry. It will produce less than half the ashes than any other stove on earth, with any kind of fuel.

**Scott & Cambell.**

## Guns

Finest and most complete stock of Guns ever seen in Lowell  
 Good Single Barrel Slot Guns \$5.00 to \$7.50  
 Good Double Hammer Guns \$10.00 to \$18.00  
 Hammerless Guns \$25.00 to \$60.00  
 Rifles \$2.50 up.

## Ammunition

in all the best standard makes—loaded and unloaded—including black, smokeless and semi-smokeless. Prices lower than any competition.

## Stocking's

For long range shooting try our Semi-Smokeless loads, only 50c a box.

## My Fall and Winter Line

IS NOW READY FOR INSPECTION AT PRICES LOWER THAN EVER.

Great line of Children's Suits at unmatchable prices. See our \$5.00 Overcoat—Men's All Wool Oxford and our \$7.00 Men's All Wool Kersey in Black, Blue and Brown. Reduced Prices on Men's and Boy's Pants. You won't pay too much for clothing at

**W. W. Pullen.**

FAIR DEALING CLOTHIER.

EAST SIDE, LOWELL.

Cry us

For Job Printing of all kinds. We can and will please you. The price will be right too.

The Ledger

## Made With a Brownie

You can do it, so can anyone with our Kodaks and Supplies for we have the best line obtainable and at prices that will make your pocket-book smile.



Come in and look them over and see sample picture



We also have the best selected stock of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry that can be purchased.

The People's Store. The White Front.

**A. D. Oliver**



## J. B. NICHOLSON,

Lowell's reliable Dry Goods Merchant, has donated this space to the ladies of the Baptist church, to let the public know that they have the opportunity of hearing the

### Famous Canadian Jubilee Singers and Imperial Orchestra

Thursday Evening, Nov. 14th, 1901

This is the only Canadian Company that has toured in Europe and the United States. Every article bought at this store is guaranteed as represented. If you don't find it so bring it back and get your money. New goods arriving daily. No trouble to show them.

**See Our Cloaks.**



# The Diamond Bracelet

By MRS. HENRY WOOD,  
Author of East Lynne, Etc.

## CHAPTER III.

Alice left her sister standing in the room and went upstairs. But she was more than one minute away; she was three or four, for she could not at first lay her hand upon the letter. When she returned her sister advanced to her from the back drawing room, the folding doors between the two rooms being as before, wide open.

"What a fine collection of bracelets, Alice!" she exclaimed, as she took the letter. "Are they spread out for show?"

"No," laughed Alice; "Lady Sarah is going to the opera, and will be in a hurry when she comes up from dinner. She asked me to bring them all down, as she had not decided which to wear."

"I like to dress before dinner on my opera nights."

"Oh, so of course does Lady Sarah," returned Alice, as her sister descended the stairs, "but she said it was too hot to dine in bracelets."

"It is fearfully hot. Good-by, Alice. Don't ring; I will let myself out."

Alice returned to the front room and looked from the window, wondering whether her sister had come in her carriage. No. A trifling evening breeze was arising and beginning to move the curtains about. Gentle as it was, it was grateful, and Alice sat down in it. In a very few minutes the ladies came up from dinner.

"Have you the bracelets, Alice? Oh, I see."

Lady Sarah went to the back room as she spoke, and stood before the table looking at the bracelets. Alice rose to follow her, when Lady Frances Chenevix caught her by the arm and began to speak in a covert whisper.

"Who was that at the door just now? It was a visitor's knock. Do you know, Alice, every hour since we came to town I have fancied Gerard might be calling. In the country he could not get to us, but here— Was it Gerard?"

"It—it was my sister," carelessly answered Alice. It was not a true answer, for her sister had not knocked, but it was the readiest that rose to her lips, and she wished to escape the questioning.

"Only your sister," sighed Frances, turning to the window with a gesture of disappointment.

"Which have you put on?" inquired Alice, going toward Lady Sarah.

"These loose fancy things; they are the coolest. I really am so hot; the set-up was that fat rite of the colonel's, all cascades and cayenne, and the wine was hot; there had been some mistake about the ice. Hill trusted the new man, and he did not understand it; it was all hot together. What the house will be tonight I dread to think of."

Lady Sarah, whilst she spoke, had been putting the bracelets into the jewel box, with very little care.

"I had better put them straight," remarked Alice, when she reached the table.

"Do not trouble," returned Lady Sarah, shutting down the lid. "You are looking flushed and feverish, Alice; you were wrong to walk so far today; Hughes will set them to rights tomorrow morning; they will do till then. Lock them up and take possession of the key."

Alice did as she was bid. She locked the case and put the key into her pocket.

"Here is the carriage," exclaimed Lady Frances. "Are we to wait for coffee?"

"Coffee in this heat," retorted Lady Sarah, "it would be adding fuel to fire. We will have some tea when we return. Alice, you must make tea for the colonel; he will not come out without it. He thinks this weather just what it ought to be; rather cold, if anything."

Alice had taken the bracelet box in her hands as Lady Sarah spoke, and when they departed carried it upstairs to its place in Lady Sarah's bedroom. The colonel speedily rose from the table, for his wife had laid her commands on him to join them early. Alice helped him to his tea, and as soon as he was gone, she went upstairs to bed.

To bed, but not to sleep. Tired as she was, and exhausted in frame, sleep would not come to her. She was lying over again her interview with Gerard Hope. She could not in her conscious heart affect to misunderstand his implied meaning—that she had been the cause of his rejecting the union proposed to him. It diffused a strange rapture within her, and though she had not perhaps been wholly blind and unconscious during the period of Gerard's stay with them, she now kept repeating the words: "Can it be? can it be?"

It certainly was so. Love plays strange pranks. Thus was Gerard Hope, heir to fabulous wealth, consciously proud of his handsome person, his herculean strength, his towering form, called home and planted down by the side of a pretty and noble lady, on purpose that he might fall in love with her—Lady Frances Chenevix. And yet the well-laid project failed; failed because there happened to be another at that young lady's side, a sad, quiet, feeble-framed girl, whose very weakness may have seemed to place her beyond the pale of man's love. But love thrives by contrasts and it was the feeble girl who won the love of the strong man.

Yes; the knowledge diffused a

strange rapture within her as she lay there at night, and she may be excused if, for a brief period, she gave range to the sweet fantasies it conjured up. For a brief period only; too soon the depressing consciousness returned to her that these thoughts of earthly happiness must be subdued, for she, with her confirmed ailments and conspicuous weakness, must never hope to marry as did other women. She had long known—her mother had prepared her for it—that one so afflicted and frail as she, whose tenure of existence was likely to be short, ought not to become a wife, and it had been her earnest hope to pass through life unloving and unloved. She had striven to arm herself against the danger, against being thrown into the perils of temptation. Alas! it had come insidiously upon her; all her care had been set at naught, and she knew that she loved Gerard Hope with a deep and fervent love. "It is but another cross," she sighed, "another burden to surmount and subdue, and I will set myself, from this night, to the task. I have been a coward, shrinking from self-examination; but now that Gerard has spoken out, I can deceive myself no longer. I wish he had spoken more freely that I might have told him it was useless."

## CHAPTER IV.

It was only towards morning that Alice dropped asleep; the consequence was, that long after her usual hour for rising she was still sleeping. The opening of her door by some one awoke her; it was Lady Sarah's maid.

"Why, miss! are you not up? Well, I never! I wanted the key of the jewel box, but I'd have waited if I had known."

"What do you say you want?" returned Alice, whose ideas were confused, as is often the case on being suddenly awakened.

"The key of the bracelet box, if you please."

"The key?" repeated Alice. "Oh, I remember," she added, her recollection returning to her. "Be at the trouble, will you, Hughes, to take it out of my pocket; it is on that chair under my clothes."

The servant came to the pocket and speedily found the key. "Are you worse than usual, miss, this morning?" asked she, "or have you overslept yourself?"

"I have overslept myself. Is it late?"

"Between nine and ten. My lady is up, and at breakfast with master and Lady Frances."

Alice rose the instant the maid had left the room, and made haste to dress, vexed with herself for sleeping so long. She was nearly ready when Hughes came in again.

"If ever I saw such a confusion as that jewel box was in!" cried she, in as pert and grumbling a tone as she dared to use. "The bracelets were thrown together without law or order—just as if they had been so much glass and tinsel from the Lowther Arcade."

"It was Lady Sarah did it," replied Alice. "I would have put them straight, but she said leave it for you." I thought she might prefer that you should do it, so did not press it."

"Of course her ladyship is aware there's nobody but myself knows how they are placed in it," returned Hughes, consequently. "I could go to that or to the other jewel box, in the dark, and take out any one thing my lady wanted without disturbing the rest."

"I have observed that you have a gift of order," remarked Alice, with a smile. "It is very useful to those who possess it, and saves them from trouble and confusion."

"So it do, miss," said Hughes. "But I came to ask you for the diamond bracelet."

"The diamond bracelet!" echoed Alice. "What diamond bracelet? What do you mean?"

"It is not in the box, miss."

"The diamond bracelets are both in the box," rejoined Alice.

"The old one is there, not the new one. I thought you might have taken it out to show some one, or to look at yourself, miss, for I'm sure it's a sight for pleasant eyes."

"I can assure you it is in the case," said Alice. "All are there except what Lady Sarah had on. You must have overlooked it."

"I must be a great donkey if I have," grumbled the girl. "It must be at the very bottom, amongst the cotton, she soliloquized, as she returned to Lady Sarah's apartments, "and I have just got to take every individual article out to get at it. This comes of giving up one's keys to other folks."

Alive hastened down, begging pardon for her late appearance. It was readily accorded. Alice's office in the house was nearly a sinecure; when she had first entered upon it Lady Sarah was ill, and required some one to sit with and read to her, but now that she was well again Alice had little to do.

Breakfast was scarcely over when Alice was called into the room. Hughes stood outside.

"Miss," said she, with a long face, "the diamond bracelet is not in the box. I thought I could not be mistaken."

"But it must be in the box," said Alice.

"But it is NOT," persisted Hughes, emphasizing the negative; "can't you

believe me, miss? What's gone with it?"

Alice Seaton looked at Hughes with a puzzled look. She was thinking matters over. It seemed cleared again.

"Then Lady Sarah must have kept it out when she put in the rest. It was she who returned them to the case; I did not. Perhaps she wore it last night."

"No, miss, that she didn't. She wore only those two—"

"I saw what she had on," interrupted Alice. "But she might also have put on the other without my noticing. Then she must have kept it out for some purpose. I will ask her. Wait here an instant, Hughes, for, of course, you will like to be at a certainty."

"That's cool," thought Hughes, as Alice went into the breakfast room, and the colonel came out of it with the newspaper. "I should have said it was somebody else who would like to be at a certainty instead of me. Thank goodness it wasn't in my charge last night, if anything dreadful had come to pass. My lady don't keep out her bracelets for sport. Miss Seaton has left the key about, that's what she has done, and it's hard to say who hasn't been at it; I knew the box had been ransacked over."

"Lady Sarah," said Alice, "did you wear your new diamond bracelet last night?"

"No."

"Then did you put it into the box with the others?"

"No," languidly repeated Lady Sarah, attaching no importance to the question.

"After you had chosen the bracelets you wished to wear, you put the others into the box yourself," exclaimed Alice. "Did you put in the new one, the diamond, or keep it out?"

"The diamond was not there," Alice stammered. "It was on the table at the back of all, Lady Sarah," she presently said; "next the window."

"I tell you, Alice, it was not there. I don't know that I should have worn it if it had been, but I certainly looked for it. Not seeing it, I supposed you had not put it out, and did not care sufficiently to ask for it."

Alice felt in a mesh of perplexity; curious thoughts, and very unpleasant ones, were beginning to come over her. "But, Lady Sarah, the bracelet was indeed there when you went to the table," she urged. "I put it there."

"I can assure you that you labor under a mistake as to its being there when I came up from dinner," answered Lady Sarah. "Why do you ask?"

"Hughes has come to say it is not in the case. She is outside, waiting."

"Outside now? Hughes," called out her ladyship; and Hughes came in.

"What's this about my bracelet?"

"I don't know, my lady. The bracelet is not in its place, so I asked Miss Seaton. She thought your ladyship might have kept it out yesterday evening."

"I have neither touched it nor seen it," said Lady Sarah.

"Then we have had thieves at work." "It must be in the box, Hughes," spoke up Alice. "I laid it out on the table, and it is impossible that thieves—as you phrase it—could have come there."

"Oh, yes, it is in the box, no doubt," said her ladyship, somewhat crossly, for she disliked to be troubled especially in hot weather. "You have not searched properly Hughes."

"My lady," answered Hughes, "I can trust my hands, and I can trust my eyes, and they have all four been into every hole and crevice of the box."

Lady Frances Chenevix laid down the Morning Post and advanced. "Is the bracelet really lost?"

(To be continued.)

## NAPLES BREAKFAST VENDORS.

They Make the Morning Air Vocal with Their Calls.

The air of Naples becomes vocal with the characteristic calls of the breakfast vendors. "Hot, hot, and big as apples!" shout the sellers of peeled chestnuts. These are boiled in huge caldrons in a reddish broth of their own making, which is further seasoned with laurel leaves and caraway seed. A cent's worth of the steaming kernels, each of which is as big as a large English walnut, is a nourishing diet that warms the fingers and comforts the stomach of troops of children on their way to school, or rather to the co-operative creches, or nurseries, where one poor woman, for a cent a day each, takes care of the babies of a score of others who must leave them behind to earn the day's living.

Meantime dignified cows pass by, "with measured tread and slow," shaking their heavy bells and followed by their beguiled offspring, whose business it is to make them "give down" their milk at the opportune moment, and to let the milkman take it. Nothing can be funnier than this struggle between the legitimate owner, the calf, and the wily subtractor of the lacteal treasure. Although tied to his mother's horns with a rope long enough to reach, and even lick her bag, but not to get satisfaction out of it, his bovine wit is often sharp enough to give the slip to the noose and elude the vigilance of the keeper, occupied, perhaps, for the moment, in quarrelling with some saucy maid servant over the quantity of milk to be paid for. The scene which ensues is worthy of the cinematograph. As a sequel calf's tail is nearly pulled off, but he has spoiled the oppressor's game for one day, anyhow.—The Century.

Call a man a donkey and he is apt to kick.

## THE MINISTER DID NOT GO.

Money Had Been Raised for His Vacation but He Didn't Get It.

"Our minister did not go on his vacation this summer as he expected," said Brown with an amused smile. "He fully intended to and had made his arrangements to that effect. But circumstances over which he had no control were such that he decided at the last minute to remain at home. My wife and several other enthusiastic women members of the church hit upon the happy idea of raising a fund sufficient to defray the good man's expenses, as he has a large family and finds it difficult to make both ends meet. With this end in view they held several 'affairs' and at last were the proud possessors of something over \$50. Then they decided to make the presentation a gala event and give the members of the church a chance to send the Rev. Mr. Blank away with the best wishes of the whole congregation. It occurred to my wife that a little music would add to the happy occasion and she saw that some musicians were engaged. Another member of the committee thought that a light lunch would be a happy idea and took it upon herself to see that it was ordered. Another one conceived the plan of having the church decorated for the auspicious occasion, and hired a man to do the work. Early in the evening when they met to compare notes they discovered to their horror that their expenses had not only eaten up the amount they had raised, but had left them a matter of \$2 or \$3 in debt; so the presentation had to be omitted. I asked my wife who she expected was going to make this amount good," continued Brown, according to the Detroit Free Press, "and she snapped: 'The Rev. Mr. Blank, of course! It was all done in his interest!'"

## KNOTT'S RABBIT STORY.

Told to Illustrate One View of Sampson-Schley Affair.

Since the Sampson-Schley controversy has grown acute again there has been considerable reference to Proctor Knott's "rabbit story" in connection with the credit for the victory at Santiago. It is here reproduced: Ex-Gov. Proctor Knott and John Yerkes were discussing the claims of Sampson and Schley to the credit of smashing Cervera at Santiago. Mr. Yerkes took the ground that all the honor of that memorable conflict belonged to Admiral Sampson, and was inclined to entirely ignore Commodore Schley's part in the affair. The governor listened until his companion had finished, and then with that characteristic twinkle in his eye said: "My dear sir, it is exceedingly gratifying to me to hear you take the position you have in the matter. It is like a balm to my conscience and settles a point that has worried me many a day. I was walking through the woods once with a boy friend of mine when we saw a rabbit run into a sinkhole. We stood around the hole awhile; then I told the boy to keep watch while I went to get some fire to smoke the rabbit out. When I returned the boy had the rabbit. I took it away from him, claiming that it belonged to me because I told him to catch it if it came out. That was over fifty years ago, and you are the first man who ever agreed with me that I was right in taking it and conscience is at rest." Mr. Yerkes looked solemn for a few moments, then smiled a feeble smile and changed the subject.—Kentucky Journal (Frankfort).

## Fire Among the Redwoods.

Perhaps the most startling phenomenon of the fire was the quick death of child-like Sequoias only a century or two of age. In the midst of the other comparatively slow and steady firework, one of these tall, beautiful saplings, leafy and branchy, would be seen blazing up suddenly all in one heaving, booming, passionate flame reaching from the ground to the top of the tree, and fifty to a hundred feet or more above it, with a smoke column bending forward and streaming away on the upper free-flowing wind. To burn these green trees a strong fire of dry wood beneath them is required to send up a current of air hot enough to distill inflammable gases from the leaves and sprays; then, instead of the lower limbs gradually catching fire and igniting the next and next in succession, the whole tree seems to explode almost simultaneously, and with awful roaring and throbbing a round, tapering flame shoots up two or three hundred feet, and in a second or two is quenched, leaving the green spire a black, dead mass, brittle and roughened with down-curling boughs.—John Muir in Atlantic.

## Bread Made of Moss.

In some parts of the world bread is made of bark or moss. This occurs in more than one place in the far north, and bread is made of vastly different materials in different countries. In Lapland, oats with the inner bark of the pine are used. The two together, well ground and mixed, are made into large flat cakes and cooked in a pan over the fire. In Kamchatka, in Asiatic Russia, pine or birch bark by itself, well macerated, pounded and baked, frequently constitutes the whole of the native bread food. The Icelandic scrubs the Iceland moss off the rocks and grinds it into fine flour, which serves both for bread and puddings. In parts of Italy chestnuts are cooked, ground into meal, and used for making bread. Durra, a variety of millet, is much used in India, Egypt, Arabia and Asia Minor for making bread.—Chicago Journal.

The cost of painting the Tower Bridge, London, is £5,000.

## HUMAN LIFE LENGTHENING.

Death Rate Decreased 2.4 Per 1,000 Since 1900—What It Means.

In 1890 the death rate in 271 cities of 5,000 or more population, was 21 per 1,000; in 1900 the rate was 18.6 in 361 cities of 8,000 population and upward, a reduction of 2.4 per 1,000. Another statement of special interest and significance just now is that deaths reported as due to consumption, including general tuberculosis, decreased from 245.9 per 100,000 of population in 1890 to 190.5 in 1900, a very large reduction, due, the census authorities believe, to the better knowledge of the disease and the measures adopted for its prevention. To add nearly two years to the average of human existence is a wonderful achievement. Its full significance it is not easy to grasp. Applying it to the population of the United States alone, now over 70,000,000, it means not less than a total of 140,000,000 added years of human activity and productiveness. This stupendous total, divided by the years of the average human life, with the recent increase included, means practically the same as an increase of 4,000,000 to the healthy adult population of the nation. Regarded from the standpoint of the economist, it means also an enormous increase in the wealth-producing factors of the country. Healthfulness, vigor and high vitality among a people are the most valuable assets that any nation can have, says Leslie's Weekly, especially for the coming years, when the struggle for commercial and industrial supremacy throughout the world is certain to grow more and more intense and absorbing. Where other things are equal, the country that grows the strongest, hardest and longest-lived men is the country that will lead the world.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 31st.—After investigating Garfield Tea, which is quite universally acknowledged to be the best family remedy, it is not difficult to explain its success—it is the medicine for GOOD RESULTS! It is prepared here by the Garfield Tea Co., in their new and attractive laboratory and is made wholly from simple, sweet and vital, HEALTH-GIVING HERBS. Garfield Tea is the ORIGINAL herb cure for constipation and sick headache.

## Champion Sneak Thief.

Greenwood, Iowa, reports the champion sneak thief. Two hours after being released from jail he broke into prison and stole his photograph from the rogues' gallery.—Ex.

The man who knows that his house is built on the sand never likes to hear it thunder.



Miss Lillie Degenkolbe, Treasurer South End Society of Christian Endeavor, 3141 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill., Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—When life looked brightest to me I sustained a hard fall and internal complications were the result. I was considerably inflamed, did not feel that I could walk, and lost my good spirits. I spent money doctoring without any help, when a relative visited our home. She was so enthusiastic over Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, having used it herself, that nothing would satisfy her until I sent for a bottle. I have thanked her a hundred times for it since, for it brought blessed health to me and cured me within seven weeks.

I now wish to thank you, your medicine is a friend to suffering women."—LILLIE DEGENKOLBE.

\$5000 FORFEIT IF THE ABOVE LETTER IS NOT GENUINE.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone," and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues, and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

## W. L. DOUGLAS

UNION MADE THE WORLD'S GREATEST SHOE MAKER

OUR \$3.50 SHOES \$3.00

MAJOR

W. L. Douglas's \$4 Gilt Edge Line cannot be Equaled at Any Price

For More than a Quarter of a Century the reputation of W. L. Douglas's \$3.00 and \$2.50 shoes for style, comfort and wear has exceeded all other makes sold at these prices. This excellent reputation has been won by merit alone. W. L. Douglas shoes have to give better satisfaction than other \$3.00 and \$2.50 shoes because his reputation for \$3.00 shoes and \$2.50 shoes must be maintained. The standard has always been placed so high that the wearer receives more value for his money in the W. L. Douglas \$3.00 and \$2.50 shoes than he can get elsewhere. W. L. Douglas makes and sells more \$3.00 and \$2.50 shoes than any other two manufacturers in the world. Fast Color Resistant used. W. L. Douglas \$2 and \$1.50 shoes are made of the same high grade leathers used in \$3 and \$2 shoes, and are just as good in every way.

Sold by 25 Douglas stores in American cities selling direct from factory to wearer at one price; and the best shoe dealers everywhere.

Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes with name and price stamped on bottom. Get receipt of price and size, additional for carriage. Take measurements of foot as shown; state style desired; size and width usually from plain or cap toe; heavy, medium, or light soles.

W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

CATALOG FREE

## PISO'S CURE FOR

CHIEFS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

## CURE FITS

FREE

A Full-Sized Treatment of Dr. O. Phelps Brown's Great Remedy for Fits, Epilepsy and all Nervous Diseases. Address O. PHELPS BROWN, 99 Broadway, Newburgh, N. Y.



## Belles of Early Days

Peculiar Practices to Insure Beauty.

The all-absorbing mission of the beauty of seventy-five years ago was the culture of attractiveness and the devices and tricks resorted to in the frantic struggle to be irresistibly attractive makes the belle of the early 20's and 30's appear to the girl of today a most remarkable creature. Our great grandmothers were selfish, egotistical and silly little coquettes, who studied themselves in the mirror and brewed love potions and scented paste for the complexion, aping to the best of human bent the idle caprices of Empress Josephine and other fashionable French women of the time. The complexion was a religious study. Experiment after experiment emanated from Parisian boudoirs to find their way to American shores and to enthral the belles of Washington and Philadelphia.

### Exercise Never Indulged In.

Our great-grandmothers never exercised. It was considered deplorable and ruinous to beauty. They were constantly advised to avoid all excitements and violent emotions, to suppress laughter, joy, anger, and to cultivate a sober, genteel life for the sake of the features. When it was found necessary to smile, generally by way of coquetry, it was considered bad form to part the lips to any greater extent than to show four teeth. In smiling the under lip was slightly raised. A hearty laugh was considered the height of vulgarity.

Tricks for improving the complexion were simply numberless. The juice of strawberries was a favorite remedy for a shining, oily skin. An internal remedy was sometimes taken, consisting of a teaspoonful of charcoal mixed with honey. The worst face was softened by wearing a mask of quilted cotton, wet with cold water at night. This mask was often lined with a poultice of bread and asses' milk. A compress of this kind was worn nightly for weeks in order to effect the desired change. It is said to have acted like a mild, imperceptible blister.

The shining pallor of the poet was affected by many women, and most heroic treatment was undergone to ac-

quire it. A wash of vitriol was even used. It consisted of muriatic acid, 60 per cent, strong diluted in 12 parts of water. When applied it will gradually clear away the coarse outer skin, to give place to a beautiful velvety new one underneath.

Dieting was an important factor in the struggle. Still hearty meals were the rule, in spite of the tradition for delicate appetite among our foremothers. Coarse bread, made of graham and rye flour, was the imperative rule. No white bread was eaten. It was especially avoided as most fatal to a fine skin. Potatoes, celery, artichoke and salads were eaten freely. The wild tomato or love apple, as it was called, was considered a wonderful beautifier, and whole patens were eaten at one sitting. Brown bread and molasses was a remedy guaranteed to produce a pink and lovely skin.

The fight against freckles and wrinkles was an absorbing combat. Most women sat all day long in seclusion with their faces covered with court plaster patches over the wrinkled spots in their patient efforts to smooth out the skin. Most heroic treatment was generally necessary, and the face was actually coated with liquid tar and olive oil to iron it out. Freckles and brown spots of all kinds were rubbed out with turpentine.

### Painted Like a Wax Figure.

Strange as it may seem, in spite of continual efforts to beautify the skin, paint and powder were freely and daintily used. Miladi was as artistically painted for a public appearance as if she were a wax figure. Rouge was heavily applied, and the carmine used in artificial flowers often acted as a substitute. Washington women set the fashions in the use of cosmetics, and they even appeared at breakfast with their faces covered with chalk and rouge, their eyebrows stained with walnut juice, and with tresses touched up with blanching liquids unless powdered white. Powdered wigs were gradually going out of fashion, and a few to whom the white coiffure was becoming covered the head with powdered starch, sifted through muslin, and scented with oil of roses.

## PERILOUS ORCHID HUNTING

Gathering the Costly Flowers is a Dangerous Sport.

Probably very few people have any idea that orchid hunting, like lion or tiger hunting, is a dangerous sport. The strange beauty of the flowers and the high prices which they bring are the subject of common comment, but the fact that the beauty is sometimes fatal and that the price is the reward of labor that is both strenuous and perilous is little known outside the trade.

On a calculation of chances, however, it would appear that shooting big game is a safe venture compared with the search for these lovely parasites of tropical vegetation. An article in Harnsworth's Magazine gives a striking story in point. It relates that of eight orchid hunters who left Tamatave, Madagascar, to look for specimens seven perished within a year, while the eighth barely managed to escape from the island's swamps with his health ruined.

It is in such places that the search must be pursued, and men have lost their lives in the work not only in Madagascar, but in Mexico, Brazil, Ecuador, Venezuela and Sierra Leone. Nor are the risks those of climate alone. It may be necessary to deal with wild animals while on a quest for the wild flowers, and there are generally hostile natives to be placated. All that the adventurers of old underwent when they penetrated the new

world to seek the fountain of life and fabulous mines of gold may fall to the lot of these adventurers of a later day.

The romance is reduced, however, to a plain business proposition. Many of the men are sent out by regular dealers who pay them for their services. For the person who puts the capital into the enterprise there are chances for large profits, but it is said that a fortune is more likely to be lost than won in these orchid speculations. The value of the flowers consists largely in their rarity, and on a rapidly stocked market prices may fall from many pounds to a few shillings within a short period.

### The First Torpedoes.

Torpedoes, when first employed by the Americans against the British in the Revolutionary war, were called American turtles, and their use was pronounced infamous and worthy only of savages.

### Expectations.

When a young man asks a girl to clip a thread off his necktie, and there is nobody else around, she may be excused for being disappointed if that is all that happens.—Somerville Journal.

Where God is least wanted is where He is most needed.

## OLDEST POSTMISTRESS

Appointed by Lincoln and Still Holds Office at the Age of 90.

The oldest postmistress in the country is Mrs. Mary Paschall of Trenton, Ind., who was appointed by President Lincoln and who is now 90 years old. To her women who hold postoffice positions today owe much. Her bitter struggle to defend the mails in the early days of her appointment to the office and her ultimate success forever opened the field to women. She tells the story of her adventures in a spirited manner.

"When I first received my commission," said the postmistress, "I found immediately that my path would be very difficult. Not only was there the imperfect mail system to stumble over, but the will of the men of the country was against me because of the high feeling opposed to women holding public offices. Not infrequently I was compelled to remain awake all night watching the mail bags, and occasionally I had difficulty in securing the mail at all. For when the bag was thrown from the train upon the platform at the depot the men of the town would seize it before I could get within reach and assort the mail to suit themselves. Of course, the men had no right to disturb the mail, but they took the law in their own hands, believing a woman powerless.

"I tolerated this behavior for a short time, and then purchased a gun. One day just before the mail train had

arrived I went upon the platform, leveled my gun and declared I would shoot the first ruffian who touched the United States mail. I was a pretty good shot, having often gone hunting with my brothers at the old farm in the wilds of West Virginia, and when a fellow seized the bag I put a bullet in his leg.

"That episode marked the last of the troubles at the station, but hostilities did not cease at my home. At night attempts were made to rob the place, and this necessitated my sleeping under the counter, which I did for three months. But I could not prevent broken windows. These cowardly acts were not done by reputable citizens, who, nevertheless, tried more effective means of forcing me from my position. Several petitions against me were sent to Washington, but President Lincoln remained my staunch friend.

"After a few months the chief annoyances ceased, and the only trouble I had was with the imperfect mail system, for which some people blamed me."

Although 90 years old, the aged postmistress still retains her position.

Before the end of this year, telephonic communication will have been established between the cities of Italy and Switzerland.

Home of the Oyster. Oysters are widely distributed throughout the world. The richest habitats are in the United States and in France, with scattering colonies in England, Holland and other places. But the whole number in other parts of the world is inconsiderable as compared with that of the United States. Maryland alone produces twice as many oysters as all the rest of the world put together. Oysters and poverty, Dickens says, go together, but it is not so in this country. Baltimore cans an immense number for both foreign and domestic consumption, the revenue from which is enormous. The Indians of the coast, before the discovery of America, used them in great quantities. Near the mouth of St. John's river, Florida, there is a forested mound of over 50 feet in height, extending over many acres of ground, consisting entirely of old oyster shells.

Mohammed was an epileptic, and his visions were those of a diseased mind. Swinburne, who writes very little, makes \$5,000 a year by his poems.

## SOZODONT

A PERFECT LIQUID DENTIFRICE FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH  
25¢ EACH  
SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER  
HALL & RUCKEL, New York

General Health. Gentlemen:—I used two bottles of Baxter's Man Bitter and it had a decidedly good effect along the line of general health. I took it for digestive troubles and was much pleased with the result. G. A. Botsford, Onaway, Mich.

## SAVE FUEL

HEAT ADDITIONAL ROOMS by attaching BURTON'S FUEL ECONOMIZER to your stove pipe. Saves one-third fuel. Price, \$4.50. Your dealer will supply you. If not, order direct from us. W. J. BURTON & CO. 229 C. SE STREET, DETROIT, MICH. Catalogue and testimonials on request.

\$8.00 For this AT YOUR STATION. Warranted Accurate Other sizes equally low. BUY OF THE MAKER (He Pays the Freight.) BROOKLYN, N. Y.

if afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water  
HANDSOME AMERICAN LADY, Independent, stylish, wants good business business. Address Mrs. E. S. Market St., Chicago, Ill.  
DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY, gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 DAYS' TREATMENT FREE. DR. H. H. GREEN'S HOME, Box 2, Atlanta, Ga.  
We Sell 40 GRANULATED \$100 lbs. SUGAR with other groceries and medicines at low prices. Valuable formulas free to new customers. Send eight 2-cent stamps for our catalogue detailing our big bargains and how to order. We rebill 16-cents on first grocery order so catalogue costs you nothing. Big Money for Agents. H. J. WALKER BIRMINGHAM, Importers & Jobbers, CHICAGO  
W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 45.—1901

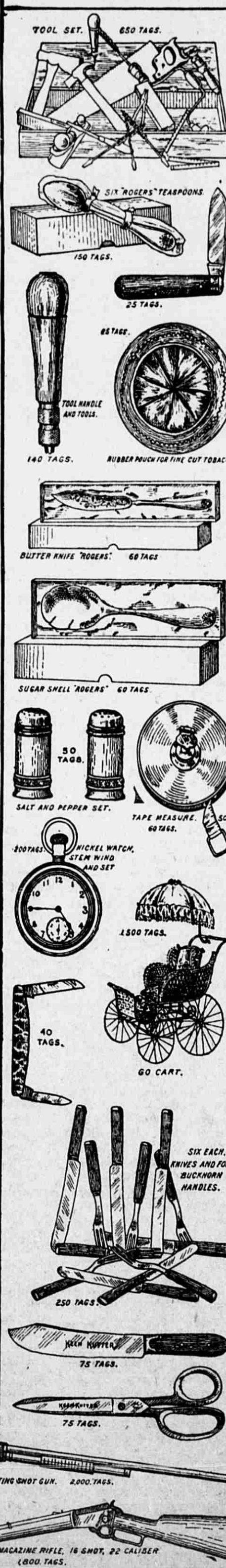
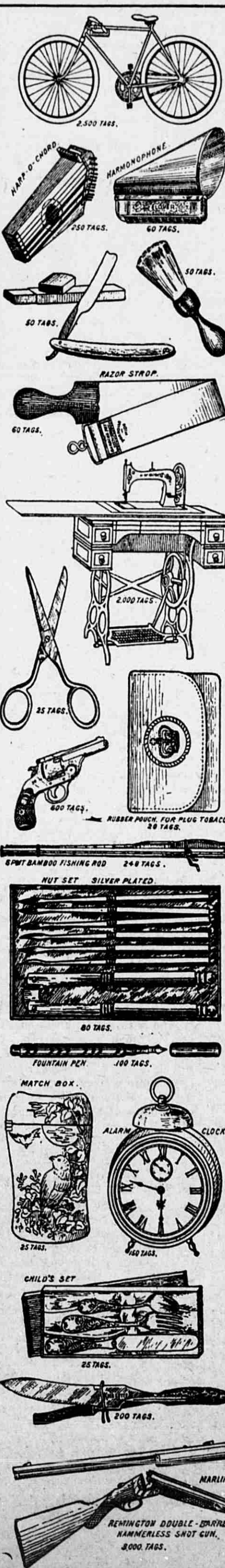
FOR COMFORT WHEN RIDING OR DRIVING USE LEHMAN CARRIAGE and SLEIGH HEATERS OVER 150,000 IN USE. Cost of Heating only 20c per day. Heaters and fuel of all Carriage, Harness and Hardware Dealers. Don't fail to send for circular telling more about them. LEHMAN BROS., Mrs., 10 Bond St., New York. JAMES W. ERRINGER, Gen. West. Sales Agt., 297 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

# FREE FOR TOBACCO TAGS

NOV. 30<sup>TH</sup>

FROM  
"STAR"  
"HORSE SHOE"  
"SPEARHEAD"  
"STANDARD NAVY"  
"J. T."  
"PIPER HEIDSIECK"  
"BOOT JACK"  
"DRUMMOND" NATURAL LEAF  
"OLD PEACH & HONEY"  
"NOBBY SPUN ROLL"  
"JOLLY TAR"  
"E. RICE, GREENVILLE"  
"GRANGERTWIST"

1902.



"Good Luck," "Cross Bow," "Old Honesty," "Master Workman," "Sickle," "Brandywine," "Planet," "Neptune," "Razor," "Tennessee Cross Tie," "Ole Varginy."

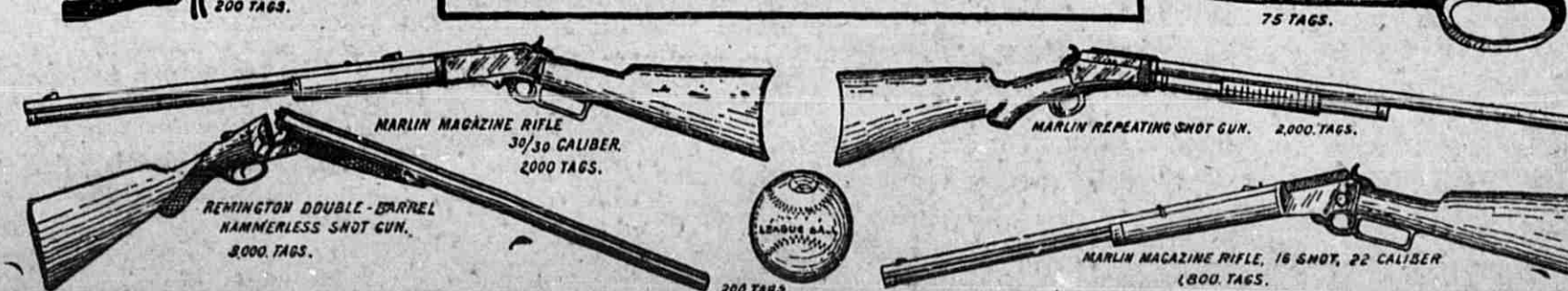
TAGS MAY BE ASSORTED IN SECURING PRESENTS. Our new illustrated CATALOGUE OF PRESENTS FOR 1902

will include many articles not shown here. It will contain the most attractive List of Presents ever offered for Tags, and will be sent by mail on receipt of postage—two cents. (Catalogue will be ready for mailing about January 1st, 1902.)

Our offer of Presents for Tags will expire Nov. 30th, 1902. CONTINENTAL TOBACCO COMPANY.

Write your name and address plainly on outside of packages containing Tags, and send them and requests for Presents to

C. Hy. BROWN, 4241 Folsom Ave., St. Louis, Mo.





# Coons' Prices

## ON WINTER CLOTHING

Men's Suits—18 oz Black unfinished worsted suits, padded shoulders, long fibre wool, well tailored. The best black dress suit in Lowell for **10.00**

Men's pants—Very heavy, all wool Dickie kersey pants, warm and good, strong values at **2.00**

Men's Hairline Pants—The regular \$2.50 kind. We sell them this season for **2.00**

Men's imitation Harris Cassimere pants Heavy and good wearers but not all wool. **1.50**

Men's Fur Hats—Genuine black fur hats. Silk trimming and band. Fast black. Latest style curl rims. Bought direct from manufactory. **1.00**

Men's Suits—By actual weight, the heaviest suit in the store. No shoddy either. **5.00**

Men's and Boy's Wool Sweaters **1.00**

Boy's Dark Oxford Reefers—Fancy plaid lining, sailor collar, double breasted **1.50**

Men's Grey Covert Cloth Jackets, Blanket lined, double sewed with rubber between outside and lining, wide corduroy collar **1.50**

Boy's Black Duck Coats, Corduroy collar, wool lined, with separated lining of rubber between. The best value you ever saw for **90c.**

Men's Genuine Calf-skin Mittens. All calf front and back, welted seams. Wool wrist and knit lining. Regular price 75c. We bought a lot of them at a price you can buy them at per pair **57c.**

By buying in large quantities we secured a manufacturers' line of caps. They do not pass through a half a dozen hands with a profit for each before you get them.

Men's Blue and Oxford Kersey Caps, Satin lined with six rows of stitching around band. Full with pull down. A warm cap. Always sold for 50c. You can get them for just a little above manufacturers price **39c.**

Same in boys 25c

The heaviest, warmest, boys double breasted knee pant suit you ever bought for **2.50**

Our Fine Beaver Caps at \$1.00 are the kind usually sold for 1.25 or 1.50

We are agents for Staley Underwear and Overshirts—Goods with a reputation to sustain. They're right. Trunks, Bags, Telescopes and Suit Cases.

We Guarantee our Prices.

# A. L. COONS.

### LOWELL LEDGER

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

Entered at Lowell post office as second class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION ONE DOLLAR YEARLY

ADVERTISING RATES.  
Space Advertisements one insertion 10c per inch. Same more than once 7c per inch.

Page and half-page ads, \$8.00 and \$4.00  
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.

#### THE LITTLE COAT.

Here's his ragged "roundabout,"  
Turn the pockets inside out;  
See; his penknife, lost to use,  
Rusted shut with apple juice;  
Here with marbles, top and string,  
Is his deadly "devil sling,"  
With its rubber limp at last  
As the sparrows of the past!  
Beeswax, buckles, leather straps,  
Bullets, and a box of caps—  
Not a thing at all, I guess,  
But betrays some waywardness—  
E'en these tickets, blue and red,  
For the Bible verses said—  
Such as this his memory kept—  
"Jesus wept."

Here's a fishing hook and line  
Tangled up with wire and twine,  
And dead angle worms, and some  
Slugs of lead and chewing gum.

Here's some powder in a quill,  
Corked up in a liver pill;  
And a spongy little chunk  
Of punk!

Here's the little coat, but oh!  
Where is he we've censured so?  
Don't you hear us calling, dear?  
Back! come back, and never fear,  
You may wander where you will  
Over orchard, field and hill;  
You may kill the birds, or do  
Anything that pleases you!  
Ah, this empty coat of his!  
Every tatter worth a kiss;  
Every stain as pure instead  
As the white stars overhead;  
And the pockets, homes were they  
Of the little hands that play  
Now no more—but, absent thus,  
Beckon us,  
—James Whitcomb Riley.

C. O. Lawrence sells dishes to Grand Rapids people.

#### HALL CAINE ON MCKINLEY'S ASSASSINATION.

Hall Caine, the Maux author and statesman, in addressing an Irish audience, referred feelingly to the death of McKinley and said in part: "His death has nothing to do with America's glorious constitution or his administration of her government. Such crimes in a free country are the worst blows to freedom in countries which are not free. Let us in the midst of our just and natural indignation be careful lest we do injury to the liberal institutions. Let us go on educating the people, knowing that education is death to illusion born of the doctrine of physical force."

"America has for the third time lost her president by the hand of an assassin, but she is too great and courageous to go back on the course she has taken in the forefront of free nations. Not by coercive measures and not by limiting the rights and powers of association, but by continually enlarging them will she defeat the mad-men who dream of rebuilding society by burying it under ruins. She will go on with the work of civilization until the whole nation realizes that the conflict of intellects alone is human, and that to fight otherwise than with the brain is to lower ourselves to the level of brutes. Meantime, if America is in any degree paying the penalty of her free institutions she knows that she has the sympathy and admiration of the civilized world and if her chosen men, the representatives of the people, fall martyrs to the insane acts of immigrants from oppressed nationalities, the world sees that she is reaping the bitter fruit of centuries of oppression in less enlightened lands."

This is in line with the sentiment of Dr. Washburn quoted in our last issue and does not afford much satisfaction to those who charged the Hearst newspaper syndicate with inciting the assassination.

IN VIEW of the fact that the Buffalo exposition has a deficit of \$3,000,000, the managers of the Louisiana purchase fair at St. Louis in 1903, should endeavor to profit by the Pan American's mistakes. One good thing would be to make sure that their show is ready for inspection at the advertised opening.

"THREE is he armed who hath his cause just." See how long and successfully a few hundred farmers in South Africa have fought many thousands and of the best equipped troops in the world. We still hope the Boers may win.

#### ONE OF THE NEW BOOKS.

"The Reign of Law" is the title of a new book, by James Lane Allen, recently added to the village library. The scene is laid in Kentucky at the close of the Civil war and deals most largely with sectarian theology, just enough romance being worked in to make the reading interesting. That phase of religious bigotry that sees only evil in sects other than one's own is thoroughly aired and held up to deserved scorn; while a characteristic trait in human nature is shown by the hero, a student in a sectarian college, who being warned against the "heresies" of other churches straightway began attending those churches in order to "hear the other side," and hearing the works of Darwin denounced in scathing terms by the college president, immediately invested in those very books.

The result of it all was total loss of faith in matters theological and the expulsion in disgrace of an honest and conscientious seeker for truth. Among other things that brought down the wrath of the college professors upon the students' head was his refusal to believe that his fellow creatures were going to be eternally damned because they did not believe with him nor train in the same church.

Happily, there has been much progress in real religion and charity and much gain in breadth of view along with increasing intelligence since the time of Mr. Allen's story; and the people who imagine that God runs the universe according to their poor, little, wizened-up brains are becoming fewer every day. The improvement is because of death, for your genuine religious bigot very rarely learns anything. How can he learn when he "knows it all now?" There is one of these poor "connecting links" in Lowell yet. He does not take THE LEDGER because the editor does not see any religion in "hellfire and brimstone." We have his word for it; and do not blame him, for he was not on hand when God passed the brains.

Thoughtful readers will find much in Mr. Allen's book to interest and instruct.

SALSBUARY may be guilty, but we would think twice before voting to convict him on the sole testimony of such fellows as Cameron and Garman.

WHEN HOB. J. R. Whiting says he is not interested in the success of the Tammany crowd in New York City, he voices the sentiment of respectable Democracy everywhere.

MOURNERS over the defeat of the New York City Tammany gang will be few and far between in this part of the country. Here's hoping that every city, town and county from ocean to ocean and gulf to lakes will soon turn down its bosses and hoodlers, whatever party name they disgrace.

THE sermons on "Success" being delivered by Rev. Chas. Nease on Sunday evenings are well worthy the attention of our young people. The subject is broadly treated and the elements necessary to true success are presented in a forcible and interesting manner.

IN HIS recent discourse on "Hugh Latimer," Rev. S. T. Morris said that the Bishops of the established church in Latimer's day—Sixteenth century—spent their time discussing such profound (?) questions as "How many angels can dance on the point of a cambric needle at the same time?" It occurs to us that future generations will consider some Twentieth century talk as equally frivolous. We believe that we could even name some such subjects but will not do it, just now at least. If people wish to spend their little time in that manner, it is THEIR time. By the way, these sermon-lectures of Mr. Morris' are very profitable and entertaining and some people are losing good opportunities. Hear the next one on "John Knox" Sunday evening.

#### New Art Ware

Unsurpassed for baking purposes.

#### Haviland China

Come in and see it and you'll buy no other.

#### Jardiniers

The most handsome line that was ever brought into Lowell.

#### Toilet Sets, Etc.

#### Clyde Collar's Bazaar.

AN IONIA foot ball victim has a broken leg; in Almont it is a shoulder and at Alma a life. The death and accident list is a long one and from our point of view, the advantages derived from the game are but a drop in the bucket. We are not an anti-sport crank. We believe in legitimate fun and lots of it; but to our mind, foot ball is brutalizing; and we question the propriety of its being encouraged by our school board and teachers. We may be wrong and football may be a gentlemanly pastime; but if some of our boys should break their limbs or lose their precious lives, we don't wish to be held in the least responsible for not sounding a warning. Please put us down as an opponent of foot ball, as now played, in connection with the Lowell schools.

#### LACK OF REST.

The Man or Woman Who Falls to get Refreshing Sleep is on Health's Down Grade. Lowell People Know the Remedy.

It is a feature of the worry and hustle of present day living that wakefulness and restlessness beget headaches, languor, failing strength, people go to the work in a listless, half-hearted way. Ordinary treatments have no effect because they have not the secret power or organizing nerve force peculiar to Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills, the great success of which is attested by residents of Lowell. Mrs. E. A. Speaker of Washington Ave., Lowell, Mich., says: "I have never had a medicine in the house that did me more good than Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills. I had been subject to attacks of nervous headaches and was bothered a great deal with sleeplessness and got some of the Nerve Pills at Look's drug store and was greatly pleased with the results, they relieved the headache and enabled me to rest well. Others in my family also used them and speak most highly of them." Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills are sold at 50c a box at dealers or Dr. A. W. Chase, Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. See that portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M. D., are on every package.

Trial subscriptions to Jan. 1, 1902, only 10 cents to new subscribers. Try it. If you don't like it, your money back.

#### Great Luck of an Editor

"For two years all efforts to cure eczema in the palms of my hands failed," writes Editor H. N. Lester of Syracuse, Kan., "then I was cured by Bucklen's Arnica Salve." It's the world's best for eruptions, sores and all skin diseases. Only 25c at D. G. Look's.

#### THE PUBLIC PULSE.

DEAR LEDGER:—

The attempted answer to some questions by "Another Reader" in the Public Pulse column of your issue of the 24th ult. may be entirely satisfactory to "Another Reader" but I apprehend that the "answer" will not satisfy the general public nor a majority of Christian people, for several reasons. One is that assertions without proof are not satisfactory, and the writer of the "answer" has failed to prove his assertions.

But without attempting a detailed reply to all, let us notice two or three of the statements in said "answer."

First, the writer says that the texts in Isa. 58:13-14 and Ex. 20:9-11 have no bearing on the case, because the texts have no reference to the first day of the week whatever and it is not honest to apply them. Now, it is believed we think by a very large number, if not a large majority, of Christians, that the law of the Sabbath as spoken of in the texts referred to does have some reference to the observance of the first day of the week as a Sabbath and we think it is honest for people who believe this to apply them there.

Again, the writer says that "Sunday is a heathen name." Well, is not Saturday a heathen name also? And will he be kind enough to inform us what the heathen names of the days of the week have to do with the question of which is the proper day to observe as the Sabbath?

Again, he says, "Sunday is called Sabbath because the Roman church claim to have the power to change the Sabbath from the seventh to the first day of the week." This affirmation we emphatically deny; and as a simple denial is as good as an affirmation, we wait for proof of the statement before attempting to prove the negative.

Other things in the "answer" might be noticed but perhaps the length of this article is already sufficient for the space allowed, and we close with the remark that calling your opponents 'dishonest' and speaking lightly of their opinions is not a good way to gain respect for your own opinions.

A THINKER.

New subscribers can have The Ledger from now until Jan. 1, 1902 for \$1.00. Stop reading your neighbor's paper and have one of your own.



# The Greatest Dry Goods Sale on Record.

We allow no house to undersell. Lower prices than you have ever known

## Here is the Proof.

- Best Prints 4c
- Good Prints 3c
- Fruit and Lonsdale Bleached Cotton 7c
- Good Heavy Bleached Cotton 5c and 6c
- Best Outing Flannel 8c
- Good Outing Flannels 5c, 6c and 7c
- Best Unbleached Cotton 5c and 6c

Store full of Cloaks, Jackets, Furs, Blankets, Hosiery, Underwear, etc. Carpet buying time is here and why not buy our **GOOD CARPETS**, bought direct from the mills—they will wear to please you. The Finest Shetland Floss on the market. Always something new.

# E. R. COLLAR.

## Remarkable Values.

In up-to-date Dress Goods—the largest and most complete line shown in Lowell. All the new things such as—Satin Venitians, Peau DeSoie, Melrose, Peb Cheviots, Florentine and the celebrated Jamestown Dress Goods which outlast all others.

### THE MICHIGAN BOOK.

#### Silas Farmer Issued Another Indispensable Work on this State.

Mr. Silas Farmer, the well-known authority on Detroit and Michigan, has just issued a little work which will prove itself indispensable to those who wish to be informed about Michigan.

It is a small volume printed on thin, though opaque paper, but within its 350 pages can be found pretty nearly every fact that anyone is likely to care to inquire for concerning our state, and the reputation of the author is sufficient warrant for the accuracy of the statements.

Under the head of each county will be found an accurate map with the townships and sections marked out. Every farm of 40 acres in the state can thus be accurately located without difficulty.

One of the more valuable special points is the population figures of unincorporated villages, some of them having as high as 3,000 people which are not enumerated in the United States census.

Another is the careful statement of the amendments to the constitution, showing at a glance not only what the reading now is, but what it used to be.

Along with the book Mr. Farmer is publishing a map of the state prepared on paper with cloth back which is likely to supersede all others. Like the county maps in the book, it shows section as well as township lines and indicates accurately not only railroads but interurban electric lines, the latter in red. It is the only map that shows the whole state, including Isle Royale, in its proper geographical position. It gives the exact area of cities, and in many other minor matters is a distinct improvement.

A map making over anything hitherto prepared for the state. It is sure of a wide circulation.—[Detroit To-Day.]

The size of the map is 35x40 inches with cloth back. The price for both book and map is \$1.00. Agents are wanted.

### CHURCHES & SOCIETIES

#### Methodist.

The topic for Thursday evening meeting is "Peculiar People." In what sense ought people be peculiar? The topic for the Epworth League meeting Sunday evening is "Our National Bondage," and the leader will be Carl English. These young people's meetings are among the best that can be had. Come and enjoy them. The regular monthly business meeting of the League will be held Tuesday evening.

Sunday morning Rev. Charles Nease will preach on the atonement. What is it and what is its extent? Shall all be saved? In the evening he will preach a third sermon on the theme, "Success and How to Have it."

On Sunday afternoon the pastor expects to reorganize the Junior Epworth League and all the former members of that League and all other boys and girls who desire to come are earnestly invited to be present. Further announcement will be made Sunday morning at church and at Sunday School.

A fine young men's class has been organized in the Sunday School and it gives promise of being one of the largest in the school.

#### Congregational.

The study of the Sunday school lesson will be at 7 o'clock, just preceding the Bible class on Monday evenings. All Sunday school teachers will be welcome.

In spite of the very disagreeable weather a good audience was present at the L. B. U. meeting Sunday afternoon. Dr. Morris spoke interestingly on the subject "The Bible, the Book for Boys." The next meeting will be addressed by Mrs. Phila Clark on "The World's First Brothers." The hour of the meeting has been changed from 8 o'clock to 3 o'clock. Special music will be furnished by Geo. Sherman. All are invited.



**FREE!**  
IMPORTED  
**JAPANESE NAPKINS**  
TO ALL  
**CHURCH SUPPERS**  
AND  
**SOCIETY DINNERS**



**SEAL BRAND COFFEE**  
THE FINEST GROWN  
IS PURCHASED!  
FOR SALE BY  
**Jno. Giles & Co.**

The subject of the prayer meeting for this evening will be "The Un-Godly and Their Destiny," and the scripture is in the last part of the first Psalm.

The subject for Sunday morning will be "The Signs of our Times," and in the evening "Some Martyrs to Truth."—John Knox.

#### Societies.

The last regular meeting of the Lowell W. C. T. U. was held at the home of Mrs. Brower Friday afternoon. After the regular business, delegates were elected for the convention in Grand Rapids Nov. 13 and 14.

#### Astounding Discovery.

From Coopersville, Mich., comes word of a wonderful discovery of a pleasant tasting liquid that when used before retiring by one troubled with a bad cough always ensures a good night's rest. "It will soon cure the cough too," writes Mrs. S. Himelburger, "for three generations of our family have used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and never found it equal for coughs, colds." It's an unrivaled life-saver when used for desperate lung diseases. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00 at D. G. Look's. Trial bottles free.



#### Keene Center

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Hunter, Milton Wilkinson and baby of Saranac spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Wilkinson. Will Darby had his hand hurt so bad in a corn husking machine Saturday that he had to have it amputated.

The church chimney that has been such a source of trouble, has been rebuilt. (Last week's letter.)

Hal Cave, wife and baby went Saturday to Lake Odessa to visit her parents.

Will Cave, wife and daughter of Fort Wayne are here visiting his parents, Israel Cave and wife.

Enoch Wilkinson and wife were guests of their son, B. F. Wilkinson, Sunday.

Charlie Ayers, who worked for B. Wilkinson since August, will make his home with Mrs. T. Daniels this winter and go to school.

Brings attractiveness to listless, unlovable girls, making them handsome, marriageable women. That's what Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35c.—D. G. Look, druggist.

#### Pratt Lake

After three serious efforts Dell Wright has at last succeeded in getting a nice well of water.

The M. E. Sunday School has a new supply of song book, the Bow of Promise, which are very fine for that work.

P. C. Freeman has re-shingled and otherwise repaired his tenant residence.

A. Aldrich has beautified his residence by a generous use of paint.

There are six new pupils at the private school this Monday morning, making in

all 26 members.

C. L. Parsons and wife have returned from a three week's visit with their daughter at Hastings.

Geo. Thornly is gaining slowly from his recent illness.

A. M. Andrews sold seven six months old pigs which weighed 228 pounds each.

Mrs. Freeman visited the Valley City last week.

#### A Physician Testifies.

"I have taken Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and have never used anything in my life that did me the good that did," says County Physician George W. Scroggs of Hall County, Ga. "Being a physician I have prescribed it and found it to give the best results." If the food you eat remains undigested in your stomach it decays there and poisons the system. You can prevent this by digesting but that means starvation. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat. You need suffer from neither dyspepsia nor starvation. The worst cases quickly cured. Never fails. L. H. Taft & Co.

#### Town Line.

Mabel Cowley was a guest of Mrs. W. Quiggle Friday night.

B. Seelye, C. Reynolds and C. Barrows and their wives were guests of J. Wooding and wife one day last week.

Orrin Balcom and wife of Keene were guests of Geo. Murray and wife Saturday.

Mrs. Cassie Schneider entertained her Sunday school class and twenty friends Saturday night. Refreshments were served and the evening was spent with games and an old-fashioned candy pull.

Ira Westbrook visited his sister, Mrs. Mary Kerr, Saturday and Sunday.

(Last week's letter.)

James Greene returned from the Pan American Monday.

Mrs. F. M. Thompson returned to her home in Cascade Friday.

Mrs. Emily Murray is reported better.

Tom Leece and family have moved to Elm Dale.

Ira Pottruff and wife of Fallasburg visited Mrs. Melissa Westbrook Friday.

Mrs. Lois Speaker of Lowell visited her mother, Mrs. Geo. Batey Saturday night and Sunday.

Miss Alice Corvel of Lowell visited Mrs. Emily Murray Saturday.

Miss Ethel Shelton, who was on the sick list last week is improving.

Miss Verna Haskin of Ada spent Saturday night and Sunday with Stella Batey.

#### Reliable and Gentle.

"A pill's a pill," says the saw, but there are pills and pills. You want a pill which is certain, thorough and gentle. Mustn't gripe. DeWitt's Little Early Risers fill the bill. Purely vegetable. Do not force but assist the bowels to act. Strengthen and invigorate. Small and easy to take. L. H. Taft & Co.

#### Vergennes Station-Alton.

[Last week's letter.]

Gleaner meeting Saturday night. No members will be initiated.

Wedding license is issued to Mrs. Priscilla Reed and A. Richmond.

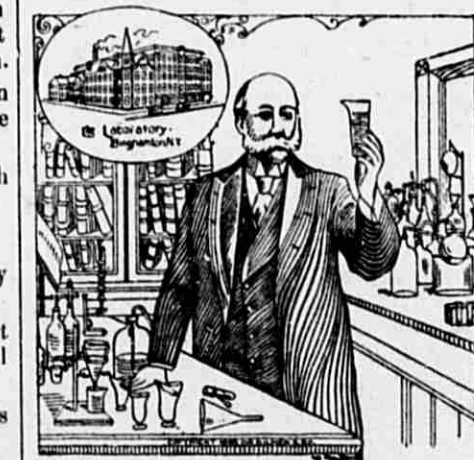
Elder Merrill filed his appointment here Sunday and Elder Hudson was also with us.

Ralph Ford and wife will keep house in a part of Charles Keeel's house.

Mr. R. Dicke is assisting Mrs. Clare Ford.

Mrs. Addie Spencer of Grand Rapids visited at her father's Sunday.

#### The Eminent Kidney and Bladder Specialist.



The Discoverer of Swamp-Root at Work in His Laboratory.

There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deceptive. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease, pneumonia, heart failure or apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance the kidney-poisoned blood will attack the vital organs, or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away cell by cell. Then the richness of the blood—the albumen—leaks out and the sufferer has Bright's Disease, the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root the new discovery is the true specific for kidney, bladder and urinary troubles. It has cured thousands of apparently hopeless cases, after all other efforts have failed. At druggists in fifty-cent and dollar sizes. A sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling about Swamp-Root and its wonderful cures. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. and mention this paper.

### Itching Scalp.

Scald Head and the Most Violent Forms of Eczema and Salt Rheum Promptly and Thoroughly Cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Among small children, scald head and similar itching skin diseases are most prevalent and the worst feature is that these ailments, which are apparently trivial at first, almost invariably develop into chronic eczema if neglected.

There is but one treatment that physicians are unanimous in recommending for scald heads and eczema, and that is Dr. Chase's Ointment, the great antiseptic healer. It promptly stops the distressing itching which accompanies these diseases and positively produces a thorough and complete cure.



Scores and thousands of men and women stand ready to vouch for the merits of Dr. Chase's Ointment. It has brought about some of the most marvelous cures ever recorded. In justice to yourself and family, you cannot do without it in your home.

Mr. J. H. Grant, 716 Joseph Campan avenue, Detroit, Mich., writes:

"For three years I have been troubled by an intense itching on my body. So terrible was it at times that I could get no rest night or day. I tried all kinds of ointments and blood purifiers, but could get no relief. Mr. H. A. Nicolai of 379 Division street recommended Dr. Chase's Ointment. A few applications stopped the itching and I have felt nothing since."

### Baby Eczema.

Mr. F. S. Rose of 133 Sixteenth street, Buffalo, N. Y., writes:

"Our baby boy suffered for some time with that wretched eczema, and we were unable to find anything to cure or even relieve his pain. A few applications of Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment stopped the itching and healed the sores, and a bright, natural skin now takes their place."

Dr. Chase's Ointment does not cause pain when applied, but soothes the sore or inflamed surface, 50 cents at all dealers, or A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Mrs. Ina Stocking and daughter of Dakota and Mrs. J. Mason of Slayton visited at Fred Ford's Saturday.

Messrs Cumbull of Lowell were in this vicinity Sunday.

Mrs. Ford and daughter, Nancy expect to attend the wooden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. El Frost of Keene Monday night.

Mrs. M. Clark of Saranac was a guest of Mrs. J. Mosher Sunday and Monday.

Rhoda Dickens spent several days last week with her grand-mother, Mrs. J. Mosher.

Mrs. J. Frazee and Mrs. Otis Bible of Grattan dug, picked up and placed in a pit 50 bushel of potatoes in a half day last week.

Visitors at Fred Ford's Sunday were Frances and Bernice Houlthun, Austin Byrne of Grattan and Addie Spencer of Grand Rapids.

Mrs. M. McAndrews raised in her garden two large cucumbers, one measuring 18 1/2 inches long, 1 1/4 inches around and weighed 3 1/2 pounds, the other measured 16 1/2 inches long, 1 1/4 inches around and weighed 3 pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Herrington of Cannonburg are visiting their daughter, Mrs. D. Church.

Frank White was working in Lowell last week.

School has closed for a week's vacation. Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vander Broek, Monday, Oct. 28, a son.

#### The Children's Friend.

You'll have a cold this winter. Maybe you will have one now. Your children will suffer too. For colds, coughs, hoarseness, grip and other winter complaints, One Minute Cough Cure never fails. Acts promptly. It is very pleasant to the taste and perfectly harmless. C. B. George, Winchester, Ky., writes "Our little girl was attacked with croup late one night and was so hoarse she could hardly speak. We gave her a few doses of One Minute Cough Cure. It relieved her immediately and she went to sleep. When she awoke next morning she had no signs of hoarseness or croup." L. H. Taft & Co.

#### Vergennes.

[Last week's letter.]

Quint Hudson and family were recent guests of his brother Elsworth and family of Steels Corner.

Mr. and Mrs. Warner of Chicago called Mrs. Moye last week Thursday. They had not met in 22 years.

Miss Edith Crakes of Grand Rapids visited her parents, John Crake and wife a few days ago.

Mrs. Ben Soules of Lowell was a recent guest of her uncle, D. S. Blanding and wife.

Mrs. Brower and Mrs. G. W. Crosby last week Thursday.

Ethel Finch of Keene spent Saturday and Sunday with Ina Moye.

### Bulk Oysters

Direct from Baltimore

WEYRICK'S MARKET

#### Home Made

### Mince Pies...

Smith's Bakery.

### SENT FREE TO MEN AND WOMEN!

DR. ANDREW B. SPINNEY,

Physician of Detroit, and proprietor of Reed City Sanitarium. The old reliable Specialist, crowned with forty years of unparalleled success in treating Nervous, Urinary, Sexual, and all forms of Chronic Diseases. Has such faith in his ability to cure when other fail that he will send one month's treatment free. He has no patent medicine to advertise, nor a PAIN EXPELLER. Each case is carefully studied by itself and all receive the most careful attention.

Particular attention is given to the treatment of the following long-standing diseases, viz: Nasal Catarrh, Female Weakness and Pelvic Inflammation of the Throat, Enlarged Glands in the Larynx, Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Hemoptysis, Spitting of Blood, Loss of Voice, Enlarged Tonsils, Inflammation of the Uterus, Discharge of the Heart, Chronic Debility, Diseases Peculiar to Women, Neuritis and all forms of Nervous Diseases, Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder, Stricture, Gonorrhoea, Piles, Fissure, Fistula, Irritation and Inflammation of the Prostate, Gonorrhoea and Painful Discharge of all forms, the Ear, Eye, Nose and Internal Organs, including the Foundation, Gland, Testis, Ovary, Uterus, Hare Lip, etc. Also, all forms of Dyspepsia, Diarrhoea, and all forms of Chronic Diseases.

YOUNG MEN led into evil habits not knowing the harm and its serious results, and for study, social pleasure, or business, with loss of memory, headache, back ache, indigestion, red and swollen eyes, pimples, and all ailments, on children, grown to society, dreams and nervousness in the stomach, which is passed too often, nervousness, smelly urine, kidney trouble, rheumatism, etc. etc. etc. or any disease of the system, you can find a safe and speedy cure. Charges reasonable, money refunded if not cured. **Three guaranteed cures of SPYLLIS are known and acknowledged, infidelity, gonorrhoea, bone pain, mucous patches in the mouth, hair loss, itching on the back, and all other ailments. These cured for life without the use of medicine.**

These ailments to come to the Sanitarium should write particulars, enclosing stamp, and receive question list. **HAVE YOU** the seeds of any of these lurking in your system? **REED CITY**, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Saturday the 19th day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day.

D. G. Grand Rapids, Mich., October 19 A. D. 1901.  
HARRY D. J. WELL, Judge of Probate

A thousand things by it are done far better than most things do one. We refer to Rocky Mountain Tea made by Mauison Medicine Co. 35c.

D. G. Look, druggist.

OLD PAPERS AT THIS OFFICE

FOR SALE BY W. S. WINEGAR

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

State of Michigan, County of Kent, ss.

Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Kent made on the 19th day of October A. D. 1901, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of M. R. T. SCHNEIDER late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court at the Probate office in the city of Grand Rapids, for examination and allowance on or before the 19th day of April next and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on Saturday the 19th day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day.

D. D. Grand Rapids, Mich., October 19 A. D. 1901.

HARRY D. J. WELL, Judge of Probate

Modern Surgery Surpassed.

"While suffering from a bad case of piles I consulted a physician who advised me to try a box of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve," says G. F. Carter, Atlanta, Ga. "I procured a box and was entirely cured. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is a splendid cure for piles, giving relief instantly and I heartily recommend it to all sufferers." Surgery is unnecessary to cure piles. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve will cure any case. Cuts, burns, bruises and all other wounds are also quickly cured by it. Beware of counterfeits. L. H. Taft & Co.

R. D. Stocking is selling guns and ammunition very cheap.



# ACROSS THE LINES

BY HARRY STILLWELL EDWARDS

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## SYNOPSIS.

**CHAPTER I**—Story opens in Richmond, Va., on day Fort Sumter surrendered. Dr. Francis Brodnar makes remarkable request of his friend, Dick Somers, to which Somers finally agrees. He is to marry, blindfolded, a woman whose name he is not to know, ask no questions, and finally, when she is out of the power of certain enemies, is to grant her an honorable divorce.

**CHAPTER II**—According to the agreement, Somers is mysteriously married to a young woman, who is called Frances, and being left with her, they fall in love with each other. Upon her insistence he lights a match in the dark room, that they may see each other. A pistol shot rings out. Somers falls with a scalp wound just as Brodnar comes to take him away. He is conveyed to the doctor's office.

**CHAPTER III**—Somers, on his recovery, receives telegram to report to war office immediately. He learns Frances is well, and asks the doctor to tell her "Richard Somers passes out of her life to serve his country. His duty done, please God, and she needs his arm, he will follow her to the end of the earth."

**CHAPTER IV**—Woman named Louise is visited by Raymond Holbin, the father of her child, who has not kept his promise to marry her, and who bears a striking resemblance to Dick Somers. She tells of having, in her desperation, shot a man who she thought was he.

**CHAPTER V**—Frances' father, John Brookin, makes his will bequeathing her certain property upon condition that she marry Holbin, his stepson. Just before he dies she disillusions his mind of notion that she had been disloyal to him, and tells him a friend has wished her to say to him: "Ask Raymond Holbin what he has done with Louise (the dying man's niece); for he is the man who betrayed her by a mock marriage, and took her abroad."

**CHAPTER VI**—Holbin's absence from the Brookin funeral is noticed. He is busy in the deserted residence of deceased unraveling the mystery of the connection between the shooting, told him by Louise, and the implied charge against him made by Frances. He finds evidence of a rival's presence in Frances' room, and his evil mind fills with suspicion of the pure girl.

**CHAPTER VII**—Holbin decides to ask Dr. Brodnar if he knows the man who was shot in Frances' room. The doctor asserts he had been shot there, and that he suspected Mrs. Brookin (Holbin's mother) of being the woman who fired the shot, which, he declares, missed its mark.

**CHAPTER VIII**—Baffled in attempt to learn anything from Dr. Brodnar, Holbin turns to Frances, but is again unsuccessful. However, by a skillful move, the man has made a most powerful impression upon the woman he hopes to marry.

"Course he hed de kerridge out!" Holbin walked the floor, more and more disturbed. He adopted a more gentle method.

"Mammy, how long have you been with this family?"

"Ole marster—way back yonder—gi' me to ole miss when she was born; an' ole miss gi' me ter Miss Frances, sah. Been hyah always!"

"Nothing on earth could tempt you to say or do anything that would endanger your young mistress, of course."

"No, sah. Ole miss say, day she die: 'Mammy, take eyar my chile; an' I holt er han' an' promise.'"

"Do you know that I am to marry your Miss Frances?"

"Fo' God! Who tol' you dat?"

"It was in her father's will. But you are not to speak of that—not a word, even to her. The time will come, mammy, when I shall rely upon you to help me take care of her and make her happy. Will you help me?"

"Yes, sah. You can depen' on mammy night or day. But, marster, when you goin' marry Miss Frances? She ain' nothin' but er chile now."

"I know that, and that is why I am consulting with you. I am going to tell you a secret. Will you keep it? It is to help her."

"Yes, sah! I ain' goin' tell nobody, sah."

"Do you know what happened in her room night before last, mammy, while you were away?"

"What happen dere, sah?"

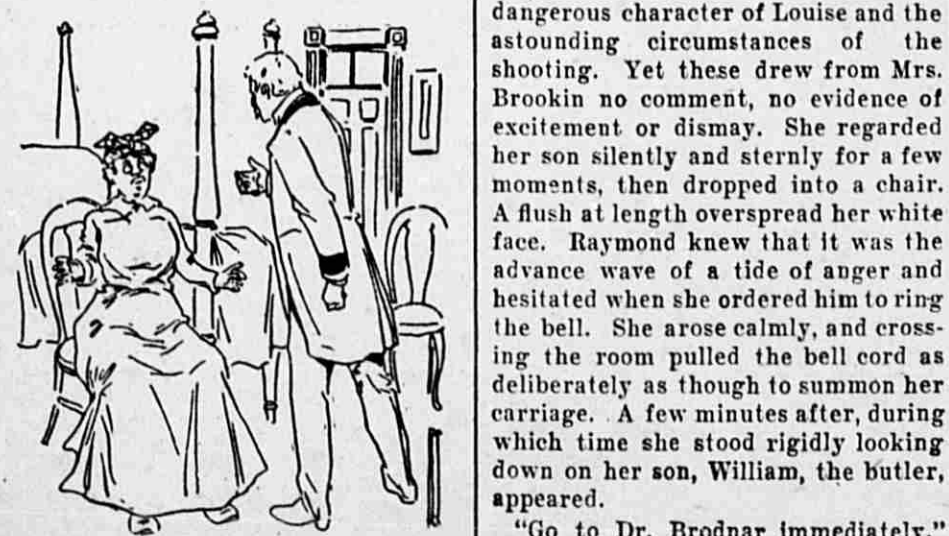
"A man was shot in there and desperately wounded."

"Hush!" The woman's dismay was genuine; so was her curiosity. She leaned forward eagerly. "Who dat done shot 'im?"

"I don't know."

"Who de man got shot?"

"I don't know that. Was there nothing wrong about the room when you came back?" He saw the quick intelli-



MAMMY STAGGERED AND SANK UPON THE EDGE OF A CHAIR.

gence in her face; and then the African cunning and secretiveness returned.

She shook her head.

"No, sah. Weren't nothin' wrong when I come. Then he played his last card."

It will be to your interest before buying any sort of

# FURNITURE

to call at McConnell's in Lowell. Large experience in the business, buying in large quantities for ready cash and low expenses, combine to make it possible for us to undersell all competition, quality of goods considered. "Look before you leap."

## G. V. MCGONNELL.

Undertaking in connection.

plots? Oh, that I were a man!" She was now a caged tigress, and giving freedom to long-suppressed fury. "It would be nothing less than the cowhide!"

"You forget Frances."

"I forget nothing! I realize, on the contrary, sir, that both Frances and her doctor are at my mercy now. He dare not betray her! And this comes of your shameful dallying with that woman—you!—my son!—the puppet, the plaything, the slave of a—"

"Wait, mother! You forget yourself, at least—and me. I am not a child. A little more, and I shall leave this house not to enter it again. Be careful what you say—and be careful of Frances. Prove her guilty of any crime and you defeat your own plans."

No amount of pleading, no love or affection on the part of her boy, could have swayed the tempestuous woman as quickly as open defiance. In such moments he resembled the one human being whose fiery temper and relentless brutality had ever awed her. Raymond denounced his part well: "You shall not play me for one infamy only to link me to another."

"If you had shown such spirit with Brodnar," she said, bitterly.

"If I had! Words—blows—a duel! Then the truth would have come out. To accept the responsibilities of the will afterwards would be contemptible. No, mother, you women see but one side of such a matter. What would become of us should Louise make herself known? Start the police upon this matter, and they will ferret her out."

"Why have you not taken her away? You have been imprudent in delaying that."

"Nervous prostration. I have a nurse with her. To-morrow, if she may travel, I shall get her out of the city. For God's sake give me time to do that. You have no idea what you are risking."

"Doctor out, ma'am," said William, returning at this moment. "Young doctor say he will sen' 'im roun' desoon as he come back—dere now! front do' bell ringin' dis minute like somebody tryin' to pull it tru' de do'. Dat's de doctor, er'ytime."

"Stand behind the portiere in my dressing-room," said the mother to her son, who was preparing to depart, "and under no circumstances let yourself be seen!" Almost immediately Dr. Brodnar entered the room.

"You sent for me, madam," he began.

"Where is Frances?"

"Asleep, I suppose. I have been guilty of a fiction, but my intentions are good. Dr. Brodnar, who was the man you took from my house wounded, and for what purpose was he here? I demand an instant answer!"

"I decline to make any statement, madam, touching my professional business or to discuss this matter with you. Good evening."

"Hold, sir, or I shall place the affair in the hands of the police."

"Hardly, I think. But proceed in that way if you prefer. Good evening."

"You think that I am afraid of publicity; wait and see! I shall denounce you, sir, over my own signature. I shall make your name a football for scandal mongers in every town in this state."

"And how about your son's, madam? You desire above all things that Raymond Holbin shall marry your stepdaughter and inherit under the will of the man you coddled and bullied out of his senses. The name of the man who was shot I shall not tell you, but I will tell you the name of the woman who shot him—I thought you were the woman. I was mistaken, and for this error I owe you an apology."

"This is infamous!"

"I was mistaken, I say, honestly. For I thought that the woman who would retreat from her dying husband, appealing to her with his heart in his eyes, would link an orphan girl to a libertine, might easily pull a trigger to remove a lesser obstacle." The woman rushed up to him with hands clenched.

"Scoundrel! If I had the weapon now I would prove your judgment! Out of my house!" Dr. Brodnar smiled wickedly.

"I was mistaken," he continued, coolly; "the woman who shot this unknown gentleman lies, half delirious, in room 28 at the Spotswood, and her name is Louise. And, madam, I will do her full justice; she erred in her information and her aim. For the man she hoped to destroy was this libertine, cashiered, swindling, cheating son of yours. Denounce me, but breathe a word against the fame of Frances Brookin, and I shall go before Richmond with my cause. 'Good evening.'"

He bowed mockingly, and was turning away when the portiere was flung violently aside and Holbin rushed on him from behind. A keen knife in his hand flashed in the gas light and fell, but once only. Maddened with the pain and enraged at the cowardly attack, Brodnar lifted his assailant from the floor and hurled him across the room. He fell in a heap against the wall, the knife rolling to the feet of the frantic woman. To snatch it up and throw herself upon the athlete was an instant's action; but she was impotent to harm him then. He seized her wrists and turned the right one slowly but remorselessly. Her pale lips uttered no sound, but the long white fingers relaxed at length under the terrific ordeal and the knife fell to the floor. Kicking it across the room, he pushed the woman away, and stepping outside the door, closed it behind him. He heard the furious ringing of the butler's bell, and soon beheld William running clumsily through the hall. He had opened the front door, but the servant having passed her, he changed his mind, and having slammed the door made his way down and back to the wing occupied by Frances. She had retired, but arose at once.

"Bring your key and let me out at the gate," he said, "and quickly." She threw on her wrapper and wondering-ly obeyed. "I have found the other woman in the case," he continued, hurriedly as they traversed the garden. "It is all very sad, my child, and too late now to be remedied." He could not see the girl's face nor understand that there was room for any misconception of his statement; that her mind was occupied with Richard Somers, as his had been with Holbin. Frances felt as though the blood was freezing in her veins.

"What woman?"

"The woman who did the shooting!"

"Why—why—what was her motive?"

"Jealousy!" he replied, briefly.

"What I want to say to you is this: something has happened to-night that will prevent my returning here. You must come to see me occasionally, and always when needing advice or help. In the meantime keep up your courage. Nobody can disturb the big fact in our case. We have the law on our side. I shall explain it all some time. And our wounded friend—you don't ask of him—is better and impatient. He will leave Richmond to-night. Good-by."

"Oh, wait!" cried the girl in anguish. "The woman—where is she?"

"At the Spotswood and ill." He felt the blood running from a stab in his shoulder down his arm, and, fearful of the effect should the excited girl discover that he was wounded, he hurried away to his assistant. Frances waited at the gate, her face in her hands, her heart aching. With a sudden and despairing resolution she went back to her room.

"Quick, mammy, help me to dress; I must go to the hotel!"

"Lord 'a' mussy, chile, what de matter?"

"Help me, mammy—quick! Don't ask any questions."

Frances started away, wringing her hands and sobbing, but in the crowded streets, where men were cheering and cannon firing over the announcement that Virginia had seceded, and thousands of torch-lights blazed the way, she grew firmer. The general excitement was in her favor and no one attached importance to her visit. She reached and entered the sick woman's room, and, motioning away the hired nurse, dropped upon her knees by the bedside. Louise, calmer under the opiates administered by the doctor, regarded her as she might have one descended from the clouds. Something like a spasm of fear passed over her, for in the lovely face beside her she seemed to see the image of her own youth repeated.

"Who are you?" she asked, wildly.

"Your friend. Don't excite yourself."

"Your name? your name?"

"Frances Brookin! And, oh, I am so sorry for you, so very sorry!" Louise seemed to have heard only the name, which she repeated softly, wonderingly.

"Frances Brookin! And your father—who was he?"

"John Brookin."

"Ah, my God!" And the face upon the pillow was turned away in shame and confusion. After awhile she looked back, a strange light in her eyes.

(To be continued)

I'd leave my happy home and cross the deep blue sea, Rather than be without Charley and my Rocky Mountain Tea.

D. G. Look, druggist.

## Dr. Curtis T. Wolford

of Grand Rapids, the Specialist of Chronic Diseases, will be in **LOWELL** at the Waverly Hotel, **WEDNESDAY NOV 13** and will be pleased to meet all who are in need of his services. Dr. Wolford has been coming to Lowell for over two years and will continue in coming. The doctor has cured many aggravated cases which instill confidence in his ability by his friends. If you are troubled with any disease do not put it off but go and see the doctor at once.

**CONSULTATION FREE.** Address all communications to the doctor in his new office in the Tower Block, GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

## PERE MARQUETTE

Nov. 3, 1901

Trains leave Lowell as follows:

For Detroit and East 7 12 am 10 30 am 4 10 pm

For Toledo and South 7 12 am 10 30 am 4 10 pm

For Grand Rapids, North and West 10 30 am 4 10 pm 8 12 pm

For Saginaw and Bay City 7 12 am 4 7 am 6 07 pm

For Freeport 7 12 am 4 10 pm

B. L. BRAYTON, H. F. MOELLER, Agt. Genl. Pass. Agen

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

WESTBOUND FROM LOWELL.

No 19 Morning Express to Grand Haven 12 15 pm

No 13 Mail and Chicago Express to Grand Haven 4 36 pm

No 11 Steamboat Express to Gd Haven & Milwaukee 9 19 pm

No 17 Western Express to Gd Haven 8 37 am

Nos 11, 19 and 13 daily except Sunday.

No 17, daily.

EASTBOUND

No 12 Detroit express to Detroit and East 7 19 am

No 20 Mail to Detroit 10 07 am

No 18 Evening Express to Detroit and East 3 32 pm

No 14 Eastern Express to Durand and East 7 57 pm

Nos 12, 20 and 18 daily except Sunday

Nos 14, daily.

A. O. HEYDLAUFF, Agent, Lowell, Mich.

## Patronize Your Home Industry.

## THE LOWELL STEAM LAUNDRY

Bush & Wicand, Props.

All work guaranteed first-class. Ring us up and our wsgon will call for and deliver your laundry.

Office in Wright B'ld Bell Phone 185. Citizens Phone 41.

## TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, FRUITS, VEGETABLES, CANNED GOODS

and, in fact, everything that can be found in a first-class grocery store.

## McCarty & Co..

Secured at the Grand Rapids Business University...

## A Business Education

Places its possessors on the high road to NATIONAL SUCCESS. Many years of most acceptable services. BEST UP-TO-DATE SYSTEMS. Expert teachers. Fine attendance. SURPLUS of calls for ITS STUDENTS to fill positions.

75-83 Lyon St. A. S. PARISH, Pres.

## \$5.00 CYCLONE WASHER

COMPRESSED AIR DOES THE WORK

It washes so thoroughly no washboard is needed. So easily a child can operate it, so quickly that five minutes will wash a batch of clothes.

It has no rubbing apparatus to wear out the clothing and tear off the buttons.

**BUY DIRECT FROM FACTORY** at wholesale price, and in this way **SAVE TWO PROFITS.**

**WILL SAVE ITS COST IN CLOTHING** in a short time, the entire absence of rubbing apparatus enabling it to wash the most delicate gauze and laces without the slightest injury, while the heaviest carpets, rugs, blankets and such things are handled by it with equal ease and efficiency.

Write for circulars, list of testimonials, etc.

**CYCLONE WASHING MACHINE CO., - BATTLE CREEK, MICH.**

## A LARGE LINE OF LOUNGES, COUCHES, MATTRESSES AND PARLOR FURNITURE

Buy Direct from the Factory

Write for Catalogue and Prices

**VIRGINIA LOUNGE CO. - Lynchburg, Va.**



## RUBBERS

We can show you the best and most complete line ever shown in Lowell and our prices are right.

Men's Snag Proof, rolled-edge Boots \$3.00  
 Men's Felts and Rubbers \$1.75  
 Men's Socks and Rubbers \$1.75  
 Men's Arctics \$1.00

## WARM LINED SHOES

Our warm lined Shoes all have cold-proof inner soles...

Men's all felt high top, rubber heels 2.00  
 Men's Felt sole Slippers 75c  
 Ladies' Felt sole Slippers 50c  
 Ladies' warm lined Shoes, lace or button,  
 [from \$1.00 to \$2.00]

The above are only a few of the bargains we have in store for you.

# D. F. BUTTS

Church Bank Corner.

Lowell, Mich.

### Matrimonial.

Mr. Philip Neuert, of the staff, of the Montgomery Brewery company, has gone west on a very pleasant mission, but he will soon return to "God's country" in the role of a beatific benedict.

On the 26th inst. he will wed Mrs. Emma Wilson at Birmingham. The bride is a most charming and cultured lady, and was formerly a social favorite in Rochester, N. Y., her native home. Mr. Neuert is one of Montgomery's most popular imported citizens. He has been here for fourteen years, and is loyal and enthusiastic over his adopted home as any to "this manner born." His scores of friends here join the Journal in cordial congratulations.—[Montgomery (Ala.) Journal.]

### HOME NEWS.

Mrs. Eggleston was in Saranac Monday.

Chas. Kopf and wife visited in Hastings last week.

Mrs. Sarah Oliver is recovering, after a few days illness.

Bert Fenning, wife and sister Nora, visited in Saranac Sunday.

James Scott, wife and daughter Mary visited in Grand Rapids Sunday.

Mrs. Edwin Peck visited in Grand Rapids the latter part of last week.

At R. Boylan's special sale, Nov. 16, you will get 50cts. worth of goods for 25cts.

Mrs. Mary Robertson and mother Mrs. Trumble, visited in Coopersville last week.

Miss Viva Moffet of Ionia is visiting her aunt, Mrs. S. O. Littlefield, this week.

Everybody coming to Lowell should visit C. O. Lawrence's great store, east side.

Mrs. B. J. Peck and granddaughter, Rhea, visited friends in Belding over Sunday.

Mrs. Murphy of Cedar Springs was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. James Harkness, recently.

Mrs. Orville Nash and daughter, Ethel, of Clarksville were guests of Mrs. H. E. Faulkner Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Oliver of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with Dr. and Mrs. O. C. McDannell.

Buy the Baneroff weather strips and door bottoms. They keep out the cold. Sold by R. B. Boylan.

East side blacksmiths are shoeing horses at 25cts. for new shoes, re-setting for 12½cts.

J. Gulliford and J. K. Scott.

Mrs. A. C. Sherman will entertain Band No. 3, of the Congregational church, Friday at 3, p. m. All are requested to be present.

Mrs. Collins H. Johnson and children, Carrie and George, visited Dr. Greene and wife Saturday and attended the football game.

Among those who secured teachers' certificates at the Ionia examination were Helen C. Weeks and Louise Murphy of Lowell.

Mrs. Martha Rickert of Lowell and her sister, Mrs. Jerome Lavery of this city are visiting relatives in Orleans.—Ionia Sentinel.

Miss Tassa Burnett of Saranac visited Lowell friends Friday and Saturday and Willis Eggleston went home with her to spend Sunday.

Lowell Orchestra will give its first party of the season, Wednesday evening, Nov. 23. A fine program of music has been selected for the occasion and those attending may be assured of a good time.

Mrs. Ira Madison and baby of Grand Rapids visited Mrs. Eugene Carr several days this week.

Same old prices for horse shoeing at our shops on east side. 25cts. for new shoes and 12½ for re-setting.

J. R. Scott and J. Gulliford.

W. S. Winegar went to Rook River, in the Upper Peninsula, Monday, on a hunting trip. He was accompanied by Messrs. Watkins, Brooks and Kessler of Grattan and Mr. Brown of Middleville.

Floyd Blakeslee was kicked by a colt Sunday morning. He was not very seriously hurt, though he has been unable to attend school since.

For burning all kinds of coal and and slack the new Round Oak leads them all. It will last longer and do better work than any other stove made. Sold by R. B. Boylan.

Chas. E. Jakeway is having an elevator built at Mosely. A. B. Culver is doing the work and the lumber is furnished by F. R. Ecker.

Get in line for November 16, at R. B. Boylan's.

A complete set of blacksmith tools for sale cheap. Inquire of Frank McMahon.

House and barn and six acres in village to rent. Apply to Mrs. N. L. McCarty, over McCarty's store.

Mrs. Z. H. Covert gave a birthday party, Saturday, in honor of her little niece, Norma Church of Alton, who was visiting her. Ten little girls and boys were present.

Weldou Smith is making some of the most delicious home made mince pie these days. It will make you think you are a boy again.

Miss Ruby Barrett, who has been engaged in the Missionary Nurses' course at the Battle Creek sanitarium, is aome for a rest.

Between now and Thanksgiving day C. O. Lawrence will give you some great bargains in dinner ware and toilet sets.

### That Throbbing Headache

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for sick and nervous headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Only 25c. Money back if not cured. Sold by D. G. Look, druggist.

Chase & Sanborn's seal brand coffee, finest in the world, fresh roasted and just arrived.

John Giles & Co.

# MAKING THINGS "HUM"

That's what we're doing in Kent County this fall, especially in the Dry Goods line. It is not so strange after all. People who have cut their eye teeth don't need a brick house to fall on them to see

## Big Bargains in Dry Goods

When the Bargains are set before them. The responsibility of a firm that everybody knows counts for more than mere low prices. It also assures the best of quality. People—especially the ladies—have come by wagon, buggy and rail to get Dry Goods here, because it has been the chance of a life-time to buy at extremely low prices.

You can trust the ordinary, every-day housewife to tell the difference between good and bad. She it is who manages the household, and enables her husband to put by enough for a rainy day. She is the saver. A penny here and a penny there. Just now, though, she is saving dollars instead of pennies by buying a well-selected stock from us at prices seldom offered anywhere. Does anyone blame her for coming here where she knows she can save lots of money and fit out the family for half what she usually pays?

## All Prices Cut in Two

for this sale, because we bought out this stock at a price that enables us to sell it as we are doing. When we get more time to tell about it, we will give prices for the benefit of those who have been too busy to come in and find out for themselves.

That's the best way, though. Come in and see for yourself.

# M. RUBEN & CO.

East Side.



The rush of sugar beets to the Bay City factories this year is unprecedented and farmers are complaining bitterly of the lack of cars to move their crops to the factories.

Sixty employees of the Battle Creek board of public works are on strike, demanding twenty cents an hour for an eight-hour day, and time and a half for all work over eight hours.

At the Paw Paw carnival, Prof. Calloway, a balloonist, tried to make an ascension. His balloon exploded when up 100 feet. Calloway fell and was hurt considerably, although not seriously.

Edward Day, spiritualist, has created a sensation in Omaha, Neb., by forcibly rescuing his wife, Rosa, from her Jewish parents, who took possession of her just after the marriage ceremony.

The liquor taxes of Copenish pay the expenses of the town, and citizens do not pay a cent. There are no pavements, no water works, no electric lights, no taxes, no trouble; all is lovely.

The special charter under which the Michigan Central railroad main line in this state has operated since its organization will stand repealed, under a law passed by the last legislature, from Dec. 31 next.

Mrs. Rebecca Webb and son Charles, aged 22, were found suffering from poisoning in South Bend, Ind. Charles is dead. Cora Webb, a daughter, and Grant Webb, a son, are being held under surveillance on suspicion.

Leonidas D. Dibble, who built the Peninsula railway from Lansing to Chicago, is dead at Battle Creek. The road is now the Grand Trunk Western, and Dibble was its president from 1855 to 1873. He was 77 years old.

Apples—even cider apples—are so high this fall in some parts of the state that the farmers who have any are letting their cornhusks go until later, in order to secure the apples before the eldermaking season is over.

The Emmanuel Missionary College, under the direction of the Advent church, has opened the old county building at Berrien Springs. The college has an attendance of 300 students, and all available rooms in town are rented.

Frank Fay, a noted gambler, who formerly made Lapeer his headquarters, was shot down in a Missouri town and will be brought home for burial. Deceased married Miss Phoebe Swain, of Lum, at which place the remains will be buried.

Peter Sampson was found unconscious Wednesday morning in the public highway near Naomii, 12 miles from Benton Harbor. He had a bad wound in the head. Physicians give some hope of his recovery. Sampson is unable to account for his condition.

George Robinson (white), of Churchville, is 21 years old. Wednesday he was married to Miss Lottie Henderson, his "coal-black lady." Miss Henderson acknowledges to 40 summers, but is the possessor of property valued at \$30,000. The groom is a laborer.

**A Fat Treasury.**  
Mr. Roberts, treasurer of the United States, says the treasury was never stronger than it is now. The net ordinary revenues for the year were \$587,683,337, an increase of \$20,444,485 over those of 1900, which were the next highest recorded. The increase came from each of the heads of resource, but chiefly from internal revenue. On the side of the expenditures \$509,967 has been exceeded only four times, in 1863, 1864, 1865 and 1869. The surplus of \$77,717,984 was slightly under \$2,000,000 less than in 1900. Inclusive of the transactions affecting the public debt, the aggregate receipts were \$1,146,483,306, and the aggregate disbursements \$1,077,033,052.

**News in Brief.**

The president appoints Thursday, November 28, a day of thanksgiving.

The Colombian insurgents are suffering from an epidemic of smallpox in their camps.

The bubonic plague has reappeared in Glasgow. Four servants in a hotel have it. There has been one death.

Mme. Wu, wife of the Chinese minister, is just back from China, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Wu Su Ching.

Florence Buck, preacher, formerly of Michigan, on Sunday reopened the Unitarian church in Kenosha, Wis., closed for 20 years.

President Zelaya has not yet signed the Nicaraguan canal treaty with the United States, approved by his congress last year. It may be revised.

Frosting on the wedding cake mildly poisoned 110 guests at the wedding in Bath, N. Y., of Nellie Thomas, of Wyandotte, Mich., and Clarence Carr, of Bath.

M. Faugeron, who confessed to murdering Herman Jung, whom he accused of plotting to kill Joe Chamberlain, has been sentenced to death in England.

Dave Jennings, shoemaker, 72, of Montreal, claims to have fallen heir to an English estate valued at \$155,000, which has been waiting for him for 200 years.

The Czechs' declaration of war on the cabinet has caused fresh confusion in the domestic situation in Austria. The nationality feud is still the most prominent factor in the state.

Pekin reports that the recall of Wu Ting Fang, the Chinese minister at Washington, has been decided upon. He will be offered, it is announced, a subordinate post in the diplomatic corps.

Mrs. Henrietta Willard asks the village of Alma for \$10,000 damages. She lost a foot owing to an alleged defective sidewalk.

Holland's new willowware factory will this winter work up the product of sixteen acres of willows of this year's growth.

Among the items paid by the Kent county supervisors are: "Cleaning out rats, \$25"; "Barkeeper's friends, \$1"; "Exterminator, \$10."

Louise De Gardene Classe, formerly a countess of France, has been granted citizenship papers in Salt Lake, Utah. Mme. de Classe is related to the Bourbon family of France.

**THE MICHIGAN NEWS FIELD.**

**A Romantic Marriage Surprises Corunna.**

**SEN. NICHOLS WELCOME HOME.**

**Stole a Farmer's Beans—Genesee's New Jail—Wiseman Would Not Plead—Facts, Fancies and Happening All Over the State.**

**The Beechwood Tragedy.**  
Later details from the scene of the Beechwood tragedy show that it was the most revolting in the history of the upper peninsula. Instead of four as reported Sunday night there were five victims as follows:

ANDREW ISRAELSON, who committed the crime.

MRS. ANDREW ISRAELSON, his wife.

ANDREW LINDSTROM, his father-in-law.

MRS. AMANDA LINDSTROM, his mother-in-law.

MINNIE LINDSTROM, his sister-in-law.

It appears that Lindstrom was shot and killed first by the maniac, who then turned his rifle on the three women, as screaming, they ran from the house. The aged mother-in-law was killed at the doorsteps, the sister-in-law a few feet away in the garden, and the wife ten feet distant from the spot where her sister fell. One shot only was necessary to kill each of the maniac's victims. With the family wiped out, the murderer dragged the body of the mother-in-law into the house, which he set on fire. Then walking out to the yard, Israelson put a bullet through his head and fell dead at the side of his wife. The house was entirely consumed, as were the two bodies in it.

**A Corunna Romance.**  
The people of Corunna were treated to a surprise Saturday when the news got out that Miss Lela Parker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Newman A. Parker, and Walter Bush, son of Probate Judge Bush, had been secretly married for several weeks and were residing in Detroit. The disclosure was news to the parents of both parties. Mr. Bush, when seen in Detroit, admitted that his father had been kept in ignorance of the marriage. He said that the bride had remained at the home of her parents up till about a week ago, when they came to Detroit, accompanied by her father. He added that he has a good position and will take up a permanent residence in the City of the Straits. Bush is only 19 years old. His bride is a handsome brunette and an accomplished musician. She is about 27 years old, and her parents are well connected. He works in a printing office.

**Was He Murdered?**  
There seems to be considerable mystery surrounding the death of Louis N. Von Guenten, the old German from Chatham, who was found lying on the sidewalk in Detroit early last Sunday morning with his neck broken. It was at first supposed that the old man fell against a telegraph pole at the corner and broke his neck, but eye-witnesses who saw him fall say he did not strike the telegraph pole at all, but fell in a heap before he reached the pole. The fact that Frank Baumgartner, the saloonkeeper, who has been Von Guenten's fast friend for more than a quarter of a century, and who was the last one of his acquaintances to see him alive, says that Von Guenten had considerable money on his person than was found by Coroner Hoffmann, leads to the suspicion that the aged German might have been held up and robbed. To strengthen this theory, his railroad ticket from Detroit to Chatham is missing. He is known to have had this in his pocket an hour before he was found unconscious.

**Welcomed Home.**  
Senator George E. Nichols, of Ionia, came home Saturday night from Grand Rapids, and on stepping from the train was surrounded by a large delegation of his home friends, who extended to him a warm token of their esteem, showing that the people of Ionia have faith in him in spite of the recent developments that have made him so conspicuous in the state. The assembly was made up of leading citizens generally, irrespective of party, and the senator was visibly affected and apparently appreciated the expression of confidence.

**The Fallers Discharged.**  
Despite the verdict of the Saginaw coroner's jury in the case of Frank E. Fuller, whose death the jurors said was due to arsenical poisoning, "admittedly" there will not be any prosecution for murder, unless further evidence turns up. Mrs. Nora E. Fuller, widow of the dead man and his brother, Asa, who were held pending the coroner's investigation, have been discharged.

**Wiseman Stood Mute.**  
Henry Wiseman, the accused murderer of Mrs. Huss, faced his charge in Justice Snowden's court Saturday morning and refused to plead. He had a plea of not guilty entered against him and was held for examination, with no bail. The charge was murder and not manslaughter, as the confessed criminal had hoped. A crowd too large for the little court room attempted to get sight of the famous criminal, but many were unable to do so on account of the crush.

The movement for the revival of the old West Michigan Fair Association has been inaugurated at Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Henrietta Willard asks the village of Alma for \$10,000 damages. She lost a foot owing to an alleged defective sidewalk.

Holland's new willowware factory will this winter work up the product of sixteen acres of willows of this year's growth.

Among the items paid by the Kent county supervisors are: "Cleaning out rats, \$25"; "Barkeeper's friends, \$1"; "Exterminator, \$10."

Louise De Gardene Classe, formerly a countess of France, has been granted citizenship papers in Salt Lake, Utah. Mme. de Classe is related to the Bourbon family of France.

**Wiseman in Pontiac Jail.**

Henry Wiseman, the convict who a week ago confessed to having murdered Mrs. Christopher Huss at Royal Oak, was released from the state prison Friday morning.

After Wiseman had received for the money Warden Chamberlain turned to Sheriff Brewster and said: "All ready."

The sheriff stepped up to Wiseman and said something in a low tone. The latter replied "All right," and Brewster clapped the handcuffs on his wrists. Wiseman trembled perceptibly during this operation. He was taken at once to Pontiac and lodged in jail.

**The Spies Murder.**

Abraham Spies, clerk of Croton township, who shot and killed his wife in Newaygo and then shot himself, is 40 years of age. His wife was a few years his junior. The couple had not lived happily together, and had separated a number of times. Mrs. Spies left her husband several months ago for the last time. The husband came to Newaygo to try and induce his wife to return to him. When she refused to do so, he drew a revolver and shot her dead. Then he turned the weapon on himself, with probably fatal result.

**Genesee Jail and Taxes.**

At the session of the Genesee county board of supervisors the committee appointed to report on the question of a new jail recommended that the old jail be replaced by a modern structure. As they had been unable to get figures on the cost they asked until the January term to report in full. The committee on estimates reported that \$131,704 \$5 would be necessary to pay the state tax of \$71,704 \$5 and run the county for the year.

**Stole a Wagon Load.**

Eugene Ottaway, of Clayton, found that thieves on Thursday had broken into his barn and driven away with 34 bushels of beans, which were sold at Gaines. The suspected parties were arrested Friday and brought to jail. Saturday morning they waived examination and will plead guilty in the Circuit Court. They are Paul Byrne, of Clayton, and Leo Spayth, John Pritch and Calvin Raffner, of Maple Grove.

**Over the Falls and Out.**

F. M. Russel, the manager of Mrs. Anna Edson Taylor, has been released from the bonds of \$3,000 in which he was held by the authorities at Niagara Falls, pending the outcome of the injuries sustained by Mrs. Taylor in her barrel trip over the falls. She has so far recovered that no danger of any serious results remains, and within a few days she will be enjoying the financial returns she sought, by being exhibited at various places.

**MINOR MICHIGAN MATTERS.**

Marlette has a driving club. Meslek will soon become a regularly incorporated village.

A plan is on foot to erect a new county court house at Pontiac.

The St. Joseph river south of Leonidas is to be dammed by a stock company.

Munising "fire water" has reduced the tribe of "Indiantown" to a small remnant.

A Coldwater woman has been fined \$5 because her chickens annoyed neighbors.

The run on the private bank of Lee Bros. & Co., at Buchanan, has entirely subsided.

A co-operative canning company has been organized in Pontiac, with a capital stock of \$25,000.

Engineers are surveying a new route for the electric line which is to connect Detroit and Lansing.

Saginaw is agitated over the question of Frank E. Fuller's death. Did he suicide or was he poisoned?

The Michigan fish commission has selected sites for the new hatcheries near Grayling and Drayton Plains.

Eight cases of diphtheria have broken out in Marinette within the last few days, and two have proved fatal.

A Bay City fire, Saturday, destroyed about \$10,000 worth of hoops belonging to the Standard Hoop Co. The loss is covered by insurance.

Marie Butler, of Grand Rapids, colored, aged 75 years, was burned to death Wednesday night by fire originating from an overturned lamp.

During the first nine months of the year ending Sept. 30, Michigan railroad earnings show an increase of \$2,041,954.22, or 7 per cent over 1900.

One Avery must pay another Avery \$2,000, according to an Adrian jury, for alienating the second Avery's wife's affections. The two men are not related.

Arthur, the 7-year-old son of Mrs. Mary E. Root, of Hartford, was run over and his head crushed by a wagon loaded with stone on which he was riding.

The funeral of James M. Scarrett, editor of the Hudson Post, was held Tuesday. Nearly all of the people of the city turned out to do honor to his memory.

George Brandow, who shot and killed John Furti near Cross Village Saturday night, was exonerated. It was shown that Brandow acted in self-defense.

Mrs. Anna Edson Taylor, the Bay City woman who went over Niagara in a barrel and lives, is being deluged with invitations to commit matrimony or go on the stage.

The balance in the state treasury on Wednesday fell below the \$3,000,000 mark on account of the payment of the state institution appropriations which are now due.

Hay buyers in Sanilac county have been compelled to suspend operations for the time being because no cars can be secured to ship the product and all storage places are full.

**GENERAL NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD**

**The Remarkable Career of Edward S. Stokes.**

**BUFFALO'S PAN AM. DEFICIT.**

**Four Hundred Employes Discharged—Sentenced For Abusing McKinley—Eight Million People Saw the Buffalo Show—All the Current Events Noted.**

**Edward Stokes is Dead.**  
On Saturday Edward S. Stokes died at the home of his sister in New York. His career was most remarkable. From a poor boy he became the president of an oil refining company. He owned at one time the finest barroom in the world. In 1874 he shot Jim Fisk, Jay Gould's former partner, in a mixup at the Grand Central hotel, over Josie Mansfield, who was last heard of as the traveling companion of a Russian archduke. For his crime he lay two years in prison awaiting trial and retrial. He was sentenced to be hanged, but after a third trial went to Sing Sing prison for four years. Coming out at the expiration of his term, he went west, retrieving his broken fortune in California in two years of mining operations. He with Mackey, the millionaire, organized the United Lines Telegraph Co., connected with the Bennett-Mackey lines, bought the Michigan Postal lines, and was in many large financial transactions.

**The Pan-Am. Closed.**  
The Pan-American exposition ended at 12 o'clock Saturday night. The financial loss will be in the neighborhood of \$3,000,000, and the loss will fall upon holders of the common stock, the holders of second mortgage bonds and the contractors who erected the buildings. Two hundred and ten thousand shares of common stock were sold at \$10 a share. The stock was subscribed for by the citizens of Buffalo and the Niagara frontier in small lots of from one share to one hundred, so that the loss will not be severely felt by anyone. The total number of admissions for the six months was close to 8,000,000.

**Four Hundred Discharged.**  
Four hundred employes of the Illinois Central railroad working in the shops at Burnside, near Chicago, have been laid off. The cause of the discharge of so many men is not stated by the company officials. A large percentage of the discharged are union men, and some of them attribute their discharge to the agitation last April when the machinists of the entire system made a demand for a nine-hour work day, threatening a strike. The demand was withdrawn when the company subsequently announced a general increase of 10 per cent in wages of all its employes.

**King Edward's Health.**  
Reynolds Weekly newspaper is the first British paper to assert that King Edward is suffering from cancer of the throat. It declares that since his majesty's accession, three operations have been performed for the removal of papilloma on the left vocal chord and that one was removed from the right vocal chord. "Assistance was hastily summoned," says this journal, "as his majesty was breathing with difficulty and an immediate operation was performed. But it was regarded as only a temporary relief, the injured epithelium now having become a cancerous growth, and serious developments are expected."

**Defied Excommunication.**  
As an excommunicated priest, divested of every right to claim membership in the Roman Catholic church, Fr. Jeremiah J. Crowley, defied the order of the highest tribunal of the Catholic church in Chicago Sunday, and attended mass at St. Peter's church and the Holy Name cathedral. Several ushers who saw him enter, hurried to the sacristy and informed Fr. Francis J. Barry, the chancellor of the diocese, that Fr. Crowley was in the congregation. Instead of attempting to exclude the excommunicated priest, Fr. Barry said simply, "Close your eyes on him," and the services proceeded.

**For Abusive Language.**  
"To be confined one year in such place as the secretary of the navy may direct; to do extra police duty during that time; to lose all pay except \$2 a month for prison expenses, and the further sum of \$20 to be paid him at the expiration of this confinement, and to be dishonorably discharged from the service of the United States," is the sentence imposed by court-martial upon John W. Stoll, a third-class electrician on the receiving ship Columbia, lying at the New York navy yard, for foul abuse of the late President McKinley.

**General Alger Not to Apologize.**  
Gen. Alger will send no apology or explanation to Richard Harding Davis for the paragraph in his war book at which the newspaper correspondent has seen fit to take offense. "There is no occasion for my doing either," said he. "No reference was made to Mr. Davis; neither was any intended. The same is true of Caspar Whitney. I had neither of them in mind. On the contrary, I had high regard for the ability and courage of both these gentlemen. I cannot understand how Mr. Davis could apply my reference to him. His account of the battle was not such as I criticized."

**News in Brief.**

President Roosevelt was 43 years old Sunday.

Bubonic plague caused two deaths in Liverpool, Eng., this month.

Since July 1, 1901, the treasury cash balance has increased by \$23,000,000.

The anarchistic clubs of London celebrated the electrocution of Czolgosz by dances in honor of his "noble death."

H. C. Hall, veteran diplomat, is dead in Milbury, Mass. He drafted the first treaty for the building of the Nicaragua canal.

**A Mania for Murder.**

The nurse, Miss Toppan, who is charged with the murder of Mrs. A. P. Davis, of Bourne, Mass., and is suspected of murdering three other members of the Davis family, that evidence has been found, it is claimed, which will prove that Miss Toppan owed the Davis family for board and lodging at their Cataumet home, and for money she is alleged to have borrowed from them.

It is said that Miss Toppan could not repay this money, and the state officers think she may have decided upon the deaths of the family as a means of wiping out the debt.

Another claim made by at least two of the men who have had to do with Miss Toppan's arrest is that she is mentally deranged, and that her mania is to cause death by poison.

**Pennsylvania Forest Fires.**

The western slope of the Allegheny mountains, through Fayette county, are ablaze from the Yough river into West Virginia and mountaineers are fleeing from their doomed homes with their families. Careless hunters started a dozen fires during the past week and the brush is as dry as tinder. Streams that were never known to go dry are without water and only a drenching rain will stop the swiftly spreading destruction.

The fire has been spreading for a week and the glare at night can be seen for miles. The destruction has been enormous to crops, fences, barns, stock and dwellings, with many narrow escapes from cremation in homes that were surrounded by the flames.

**Stringent Measures Now.**

Dispatches from Catbalogan, Samar, say that stringent and energetic measures are being taken to suppress the insurrection in that island. Gen. Smith has notified all the presidents and headmen of the Pueblos that, in order to avoid trouble, they must surrender all arms and turn over the persons implicated in the Balangiga massacre before November 6, threatening that otherwise the presidents will be sent to the island of Guam, the villages destroyed and the property confiscated. Marines under Maj. Littleton W. H. Waller have been stationed at Balangiga and Basey and ten gunboats are vigilantly patrolling the Samar coast. Most of the towns in the southern part of the island have been destroyed.

**Wants to Be a State.**

The visit to the United States of the delegation of the Porto Rican business men who spent some time in Detroit and Chicago has a far greater significance than has appeared heretofore. Instead of coming to inspect the commercial methods of this country, the visitors have come to pave the way for the admission of their island first as an organized territory, then as a state. The authority for this statement is Federico Degetau, the present commissioner from that island to the United States.

**Forepaugh Circus Train Wrecked.**

The Forepaugh & Sells' circus train, which left New Orleans Monday night, was wrecked one mile this side of Baton Rouge at noon Tuesday. Four cars loaded with animal cages were badly wrecked, but none of the cages were torn open and none of the animals allowed to escape. A car load of elephants was turned loose, but after they had wandered about the country a short time, were driven into Baton Rouge and corralled. Three men were badly hurt.

**Chase of Suspected Robber.**

An attempted arrest, a pistol fight on the streets between a suspect and several officers, a desperate flight by the fugitive, first in an ice wagon, then in a buggy and next on a horse, all of which he pressed into service by the display of revolvers, the wounding of the suspect and his escape into the woods, caused commotion Sunday in Nashville, Tenn. It is reported that the fugitive is George Parker, alias "Dutch" Cassidy, alias George Cassidy, alias Ingberfeld, aged 36 years, a notorious western criminal.

**THE CHAMPION WING SHOT.**

**Capt. Bogardus Has a Dangerous Experience but Comes Out Unhurt.**

Ferris Wheel Park, Chicago, Nov. 4th.—Capt. A. H. Bogardus, the champion wing shot of the world, has spent the summer here. His shooting school has been one of the features of the Park during the season. He has given many exhibitions and his skill with the rifle is superb.

The Captain tells of a very close call he once had when living at Elkhart, Ill. He had been a sufferer from Kidney disease for several years and it rapidly developed into Bright's Disease. All his friends told him that this was incurable and that he would never get better.

To say that he was alarmed is to put it very mildly. This plucky man had faced many dangers and it made him sick at heart to think that at last he was to be conquered by such a cruel foe.

At last he heard of a medicine that had cured many such cases—Dodd's Kidney Pills. He used them and was completely restored to good health.

He says: "I attribute my present good health to Dodd's Kidney Pills and to nothing else."

We are always complaining that our days are few, and acting as though there would be no end of them.—Seneca.

**Ladies Can Wear Shoes.**  
One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, aching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. All druggists and shoe stores 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

We have to guess what the future and the merchant who never advertises has in store.

**DON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES.**  
Russ Bleaching Blue does the best work. All good grocers. 10c. Avoid cheap imitations.

**Hopes for \$27,000,000.**  
David Jennings, a shoemaker of Montreal, Que., says he has proved his claim to an immense estate in England valued at \$27,000,000. Jennings sailed for England in September with the object of establishing his identity as the heir of Humphrey Jennings. A letter just received from Mr. Jennings by his family says that he has been completely successful, that the English courts have recognized him as the legitimate and rightful heir, and that the obtaining of the property is a certainty.

Two fatalities resulted from the destruction by fire of the state insane hospital at Norfolk, Neb. The victims were Victor Casper and Jans Jaspersen, of Cheyenne county, patients.

The president has appointed Hon. Frank I. Osborne, of North Carolina, associate justice of the United States Court of Land Claims. Mr. Osborne is, like his predecessor, a Democrat.

As a result of the race war at Duncan's Chapel, Louisiana, which started Tuesday but is now ended, one white man is dead, another dying and a third badly wounded. Nine negroes were killed.



## No Longer Wild and Woolly

We are cultured to the limit in the famous Western land.  
Christianity upon us has a cinch.  
And refinement in our actions always plays a winning hand—  
We are getting there, dead certain, inch by inch.  
As an ornament the pistol is completely out of date.  
Very rarely do we have a shutfest.  
We are up with the procession and we mean to hold our gait—  
It no longer is the wild and woolly West.

We are short of desperadoes, scarcely ever see a lough.  
With a yearning craze for shooting up the town.  
And the tenderfoot from Jersey when he tries to run a bluff.  
Undergoes a rather hasty calling down.  
We are drinking better liquor than we did in days of yore.  
And we go about more fashionably dressed.  
The advance wave of progress quenched our burning thirst for gore—  
It no longer is the wild and woolly West.

Not a Christian man among us wears his breeches in his boots,  
And the old wool shirt is but a memory now.  
And we look with disapproval on the tenderfoot galoots  
Who are sporting big sombreros on the brow.  
We are seen at church on Sunday ere the trout begin to bite  
With a holy flame alight in every breast.  
And we're always in our couches at the stroke of 12 at night.  
It no longer is the wild and woolly West.

And our ladies, heaven bless 'em, are so modest, nice and sweet,  
You would think them truant angels from the skies;  
Never see them dash astraddle on their bronchos through the street,  
Making hosiery displays for staring eyes.  
Not a slangy word or sentence ever ripples from their lips,  
For a high old time they never go in quest;  
Not a gun is ever peeping from the pocket on their hips—  
It no longer is the wild and woolly West.

Oh, you bet your filthy lucre, we're refined to beat the band,  
We have culture to distribute to the birds.  
And the brand of fresh morality we always keep on hand  
Could not be described in common rhyme words.  
We in every moral attribute are strictly recherche,  
And that same's no pipey visionary jest,  
And we love the rugged country into which we've come to stay—  
It no longer is the wild and woolly West.



## Two Worlds and Their Children.

BY ETHEL M. COLSON.

(Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)  
The trolley car which had been dashing along toward Chicago stopped suddenly, held upon a suburban street corner by the inevitable coal wagon with a tendency to break down. Franklin Atherton gazed idly at the earnest group of Salvation Army workers on the other side of the street. Suddenly in a momentary cessation of the ponderous drum-beats a clear, sweet, feminine voice faltered out softly:

"Ah! I have sighed to rest me  
Deep in the quiet grave."

The rest of the words were surprising Salvation Army adaptations of the most characteristic type. But Franklin Atherton never heard them. With a bound he had reached the side of the singer—the girl whom he would have asked to become his wife long ago but that he feared to face poverty with her. He had not seen her for nearly two years.

"Margaret! How came you with these people?"

The girl looked at him gravely.

"When your world—the world which was mine also until my father died and left me penniless—found no time or space or attention for me I turned to the world in which men and women work instead of play. Not knowing how to work I went hungry. When I was homeless and seeking death because no other course seemed open the Salvation Army workers found me. They saved my life—and soul. Now I am trying to save others."

The song of the trolley clanged out at the moment. It seemed like a summons to another world.

"Margaret!" The words seemed drawn from him. "Leave this life, for God's sake! Come with me."



"How came you with these people?"

"As your wife, Franklin?"

The flicker of doubt and uncertainty in his eyes was so short-lived that few would have seen it. But the girl turned away as though she had suffered a blow.

"No—dear," she answered. "Not now. You are not strong enough to take me just yet. But," she called

after him as he sprang aboard the trolley, "we may meet again, some time. When we do, perhaps—"

But he was gone.

Three years later Franklin Atherton had also disappeared from the world which had once known him. Excessive haste to be rich, the gambling fever, an unlucky speculation, these were the successive steps by which he had reached starvation and despair. For a man of his temperament all things seemed ended. He was heading for the river when there smote upon his jaded ear the sound of a flagellated drum, the clear note of a silver trumpet.



"What is the matter, my brother?"

pet. Then, as he listened instinctively:

"Ah! I have sighed to rest me  
Deep in the quiet grave."

It was no dream. It was not the result of a fevered imagination. The voice was unmistakable, the intonation quite beyond question. His manhood left him suddenly, and he sank down upon the curbstone, sobbing. The clear, sweet voice came nearer. A gentle hand was laid upon his arm.

"What is the matter, my brother? What can we do to help you?"

Soft, hurrying footsteps followed him into the shadowy, darkened sidestreet to which he hastened. Again the gentle hand was laid upon his arm.

"It's no use, Margaret. Do you suppose I'll be cad enough to let you help me, after the treatment you have received at my hand? God bless you—good-by."

The girl made no immediate answer—in words.

Turning, she beckoned to the blue-coated co-worker who had followed her from the lighter street.

"This is a very dear friend of mine, 'Lieutenant Caldwell,'" she told him, with a voice which shook a little from varied emotions, but with eyes which shone and sparkled, "and he is in trouble, in need of assistance. I know I can trust you to do all that you can for him, for my sake as well as for the sake of—the man who is going to be my husband some day."

"Margaret!"

The man was humbled as neither poverty, slights, hunger, cold, nor raggedness had been potent to humble

him. But there was no bitterness in the humility with which he kissed her fingers, there in the darkened street.  
"Margaret, you are an angel, and I will be worthy of you yet. I swear it. I will be your husband some day—if the good Lord and yourself will allow it—but I'll be a man first, by God!"  
And the quiet stars, looking down impressively on the flagellated drum and the throbbing hearts of the men and women around it, saw and knew, somehow, that a new soul had been born.

## EGYPT AS A WINTER RESORT.

Africa More Interesting to British Tourists Than Southern Europe.

Every indication is forthcoming that the approaching season in Cairo and on the Nile will be a prosperous one, and visitors will probably exceed the record of last year, when so many English people deserted the Riviera for Egypt. All the hotels promise to be full, and the newer health resorts will not lack for patronage. There now include Helouan, within half an hour's railway ride of Cairo, which has sulphur baths, recommended for rheumatism, and several first-class hotels and pensions, while furnished villas may be hired. Assouan, which is described as the driest accessible health resort in the world, has two large hotels and an English church, and is growing in popularity year by year, rivaling Luxor, so well known to invalids and others who dare not face an English winter. At Luxor, also, hotel extensions have taken place, and no modern improvements are wanting. Assouan is the starting point for the further voyage to Wady-Hofa. Sportsmen in search of big game are making up parties for shooting buffalo, giraffe, rhinoceros, hippotamus and elephant in the district lying between Khartoum and Fashoda. The regulations are now somewhat more stringent, owing to the increase in the number of guns. Dahababehs, steam and sailing, and modernized—for the type of craft goes back to the days of the Pharaohs—provide the most luxurious and necessarily costly means of conveyance, and the fleet available is always in keen demand for families making application a long time in advance.—London Telegraph.

## Queen Alexander.

Love for children is a prominent trait of the character of the queen consort. She was passionately devoted to her own children, and she has never wholly recovered from the death of her eldest born, the Duke of Clarence. Several months after her bereavement she was walking in the lanes near her home, when she met an old woman staggering under the weight of burdens too heavy for her. The princess stopped her to speak a few words of sympathy, and learned that she performed the duties of a carrier, executing commissions between two villages. "The bundles are too heavy for me!" she lamented, bursting into tears. "I never carried them when Jack was here." "Who is Jack and where is he now?" kindly inquired the princess. "Jack's my boy, and he's dead—dead!" wildly exclaimed the old woman. With another sympathetic word Alexandra turned away, hurriedly lowering her veil to hide her emotion. She could understand the sorrow of a mother who had lost her boy. The next day there was sent to the woman a cart drawn by a stout donkey. In this cart the old carrier made her journeys in comfort for the rest of her life.

## Willing to Oblige.

An Englishman at a dinner once told a tale of a tiger he had shot which measured twenty-four feet from snout to tail-tip. Everyone was astonished, but no one ventured to insinuate a doubt of the truth of the story. Presently a Scotsman told his tale. He had once caught a fish which he said he was unable to pull in alone, managing only to land it at last with the aid of six friends. "It was a skate, and it covered two acres." Silence followed this recital, during which the offended Englishman left the table. The host followed. After returning he said to the Scotsman: "Sir, you have insulted my friend. You must apologize." "I dinna insult him," said the Scot. "Yes you did, with your two-acre fish story. You must apologize." "Well, said the offender, slowly, with the air of one making a great concession, "tell him if he will take ten feet off that tiger I will see what I can do with the fish."—London Tit-Bits.

## A Lesson on Lobsters.

The methods of public school instruction, as applied in New York city, do not always meet the approbation of the parents of the pupils, as was evidenced the other day when a German woman of commanding figure strode into the school, and, approaching the principal, demanded: "What is it, a lobster?" The principal politely explained that a lobster was a species of shellfish. "Vell, how many legs has it—dis lobster?" The number of legs was stated. "Vell, I work me for a hurry, and if your teacher cannot find better dings than to ask my boy Jakey how many legs has it, a lobster, and make him come home to bodder his fadder mit questions, 'What it is, a lobster?' it is pad peensness."—Youth's Companion.

## History of the Skunk.

The skunk first appears in history in the year 1636, when he was described in Theodor's History of Canada. He had been a long time on earth before species of fasil skunks. The skunks of the genus China range over the greater part of North America and as far south as Mexico. Other skunks are found in Central and South America.—New York Sun.

## HOUSES BUILT IN MANILA.

Stone Does Not Figure in the Construction of Upper Stories.

The sky-scraping tower of stone and iron which is becoming so common an eyecore in American cities has not invaded that land of the earthquake and the typhoon, the Philippine Islands, and is not likely to do so soon. These perilous visitants govern the character and the size of the houses, which are very rarely more than two stories in height, even in the best quarters of Manila. Of these the ground floor is used as a coach house or to lodge the native servants. It is apt to be too damp for the family, who live on the upper floor, which is divided into a spacious hall, dining and reception rooms, and bed and other apartments. The kitchen is often a separate building, with a roof passage leading to the house. Besides it is the bathroom, an apartment much in demand among the Filipinos, with whom cleanliness is one of the chief virtues and bathing a daily duty.

These houses were formerly of stone, but since the great earthquake of 1889 only wood has been permitted in the second stories. The e are fitted with sliding windows all around, to permit the freest entrance of air. At the same time, to keep out the hot glow of the sunlight, glass is replaced in the windows by translucent seashells, through which only a modicum of light can filter. Corrugated iron roofs are common, but they are very hot. To obviate this, many roofs are covered with a thin layer of nipa-palm thatching, which is cooler, though dangerous in case of fire.

## PRESIDENT M'KINLEY'S CIGARS.

Special Brand Turned Out for Him—His Only Vice.

One of President McKinley's first desires when he was thought to be convalescent was for a cigar. The President always was a great smoker. It was his only vice—that is, of course, if smoking is a vice. In Washington Mr. McKinley always bought his cigars at the same place—the cigar stand under the Ebbitt house. When he first went to Washington Mr. McKinley put up at the Ebbitt house and he continued to make that hotel his Washington residence during a time of his official life up to the time of his inauguration as president. There he found a brand of cigars that suited him, and he smoked it ever afterward. Of late years the manufacturers have been turning out a special cigar for Mr. McKinley. He sent for half a dozen boxes at a time. His allowance was said to be from eight to ten cigars a day. When he was in congress, says the New York Times, Mr. McKinley was even a harder smoker than of late. In the evenings after dinner he would sit around the Ebbitt house lobby, or, when the weather was fine, in a chair on the 14th street sidewalk, and would consume five or six cigars before going to bed. During the Spanish war, when the President was forced frequently to keep late vigil at the White House, he soothed his nerves with cigars. He never drank except when feeling the need of a stimulant for medical purposes.

## NOTABLE MEN AND WOMEN.

Dr. James M. Gray, who has been engaged in teaching in the Moody Bible Institute in Chicago during the summer, will spend the winter in New England conducting his classes in the synthetic study of the Bible in Boston and elsewhere as usual, beginning in the fall.

Dr. Thomas McClelland, the new president of Knox College, was president of Tabor College several years ago. At that time he wanted a railroad to connect Tabor with the rest of the world. Failing to interest other roads in the enterprise, he built it himself and afterwards sold it on favorable terms to the Burlington.

Major D. W. Whittle, who is said to be dying in East Northfield, Mass., is one of the best-known evangelists in the country. "There Shall be Showers of Blessing" and "I Know Whom I Have Believed" are two of his most familiar hymns. For two years Major Whittle has been confined to his bed by rheumatic fever.

Count Tolstol, the famous Russian novelist, neither drinks, smokes nor eats meat. It is his boast that he does not possess a single article he could possibly dispense with; and he has even refused to receive a bicycle as a present, on the ground that it is a luxury. His recreations are chess and lawn tennis, at both of which he is adept.

George Muller still lives in good deeds though he has been dead some years. The income for the orphanages he founded in Bristol, England, is not diminishing. Last year it was nearly \$190,000. Much of it comes in peculiar form, and shows the influence of Mr. Muller's ideas on devout minds. A large amount, for example, is money that would otherwise have been paid for life and fire insurance, but is contributed as an expression of faith in God for protection instead of trust in insurance companies.

## Their Argument.

"Do you think the world is growing better, George?" "Do I understand that you want me to decide whether I am a better man than my father or not?" "How funny." "Oh, I don't know. Are you a better woman than your mother?" "Why, of course not. How absurd!" "Then how do you expect the world to grow better when you fail to help it along?" "George, you are very rude."—Chicago Journal.

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Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps and all other results of imperfect digestion.

Price 50c. and \$1. Large size contains 2 1/2 times small size. Book all about dyspepsia mailed free.

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Are the best Blacks and Greys Indicos and Fancies. We have more of them than all the other stores put together.  
Our 5c prints, some stores sell them for 6c, for 3c.  
Best Skirting Prints 3c.  
The very best Apron Gingham for 5c.

The very best Sheetting made for 6c, of course we have the lower grades.  
Fruits and Lonsdale Bleached 7c.  
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Men's all wool shirts and drawers the \$1.00 kind for 40c.  
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Our store is packed full of Cloaks and Furs and Dress Goods, all new and the choicest styles.  
No matter what you can buy stuff for elsewhere we will show you better goods and put a lower price on them.

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## HOME NEWS.

Our bacon is the finest. Have you tried it? John Giles & Co. Guns and ammunition cheap at R. D. Stocking's.

Gee whiz! Godfrey is selling lots of clothing. Why?

Rev. Chas. Nease was called to Rockford Tuesday, to conduct a funeral.

C. G. Stone has completed a handsome cement walk in front of his residence.

Fine bulk coffees for 10, 12, 15 and 20 cents per pound. John Giles & Co.

Dr. J. B. Goodsell and wife of Lake Odessa were calling on old Lowell friends one day last week.

Chase & Sanborn's 25c, 30c, and 35c bulk coffees are without an equal. John Giles & Co.

Lost.—Pocketbook, containing \$15.50. Finder leave at Winegar's drug store and receive suitable reward. Gordon Frost.

Be sure and see what J. B. Nicholson has to say about the Canadian Jubilee Singers and Imperial Orchestra. Don't miss it.

Our old friend, Matthew Hunter, who has been in ill health for many months, was able to drive to town last Saturday.

Did it ever occur to you that Godfrey sells more clothing than any other clothier in Lowell? Did it ever occur to you?

If the person who borrowed the book, "Politics for Young Americans" will return the same to me he will greatly oblige F. M. Johnson.

Just as we go to press we learn that Li Hung Chang, the great Chinese statesman who toured this country several years ago, carrying his coffin with him, has died.

Talk about boy's knee pants. Godfrey has them more than any other store in Lowell. All sizes, ages 4 to 17, good ones too, and cheap.

Taylor's Comedians have been playing to large audiences at Train's opera house all the week and giving good satisfaction. Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings complete their engagement here.

Capt. E. H. Browne of the Fourth U. S. Infantry, who conducted the recruiting office at Grand Rapids three years ago, when Alge Gardner enlisted, has returned from Manila on a two years recruiting service, and is now with his family at Almont. The Captain has seen over twenty years of service since graduating from the Military academy late in the seventies, including frequent brushes with the Western Indians, the war in Cuba and the last three in the far East. He has been remarkably fortunate through it all, preserving his skin intact, and comes home now fair, fat and—a little better than forty. His numerous Lowell friends will be glad to take him by the hand once more. He will be stationed at Detroit.

Fresh smoked fish. John Giles & Co.

Get in line for November 16, at R. B. Boylan's.

Trial subscriptions to Jan. 1, 1902, only 10 cents to new subscribers. Try it. If you don't like it, your money back.

Mrs. S. Brower went to Ionia Tuesday to attend the funeral of a sister-in-law, who died at that place Saturday from a stroke of paralysis.

C. O. Lawrence has the greatest and best selected stock of goods ever shown in Lowell. Never buy anything in his line before visiting his great department store.

The first flurry of snow to whiten the ground this season, fell in this vicinity Monday. This item is for Boston, Florida and California readers.

New subscribers can have The Ledger from now until Jan. 1, 1903 for \$1.00. Stop reading your neighbor's paper and have one of your own.

The Mikado club of Saranac will give a series of ten dances, beginning Friday evening, Nov. 15, for which Stocking's orchestra of Lowell will furnish music.

Willie Schreiner was 15 years old Monday and to celebrate the occasion eleven of his boy friends came to spend the evening with him. Music, games and refreshments were indulged in.—Com.

### Vergennes Station-Alton.

Married in Greenville, Oct. 21, Mrs. Priscilla Read and Abner Richmond. We wish them a happy life together.

### COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

Regular meeting of the Lowell Village Council held in the Council Rooms on Monday evening, Nov. 4, 1901.

Meeting called to order by President VanDyke.

Present Trustees Flanagan, Lee, Look, Watts and White, absent Nicholson. Minutes of three previous meetings read and approved.

Mr. E. E. Fales, in behalf of Messrs. Hawks and Angus of Detroit, petitioned the council for a franchise permitting Messrs. Hawk and Angus to construct and operate an electric railway within the village.

Referred to Special Committee, consisting of Trustees Watts, Look and Lee.

The petition of J. S. Bergin and others for an arc light at the Main street crossing of the P. M. railway was referred to the L & P Committee.

Marshal's report for October received and placed on file.

Street Commissioner's report for October received and placed on file.

On motion by Trustee Look the resolution adopted at a previous meeting relative to a sewer in Washington Ave., was rescinded.

Trustee Look offered the following resolution and moved its adoption. Carried. Resolved—That his honor the president of the Village of Lowell be and is hereby directed to appoint a committee of three from this council to locate a district to be assessed for the construction of a public

### THE LOWELL MARKET REPORT

Thursday, (to-day) Nov. 7, 1901.

GRAIN.  
Wheat—70c per bushel.  
Buckwheat—50c per bushel.  
Oats—36c per bushel.  
Corn—48c per bushel.  
Rye—46c per bushel.  
Clover seed—\$4.00 @ \$5.00.  
Beans—\$1.25 @ 1.60 per bushel.

PRODUCE.  
Butter—16 @ 18c per pound.  
Eggs—18c @ 20c per dozen.  
Lard—8 to 10c per pound.  
Honey—10 @ 12c per pound.

VEGETABLES AND FRUITS.  
Potatoes—60 @ c per bushel.  
Onions—75c per bushel.  
Apples—25 to 75c per bushel.

FLOUR.  
Standard Winter Best—\$2.00 per cwt.  
Winter Patent Family—2.20 per cwt.  
Spring Wheat Patent—2.40 per cwt.

FEED.  
Corn and Oats—\$25 per ton.  
Bran—\$17 per ton.  
Corn meal—24.00 per ton.  
Middlings—18.00 per ton.

MEATS.  
Beef, live weight—2.50 to \$3.50 per cwt.  
Beef, dressed—\$5.00 @ \$5.00 per cwt.  
Veal dressed—\$6.50 @ 7.00 per cwt.  
Sheep, live weight—\$3.00 @ \$4.00 per cwt.  
Lamb, live weight—\$3.50 @ 4.50 per cwt.  
Pork alive—\$5.50 @ 5.25 per cwt.  
Pork dressed—6.00 @ 6.50 per cwt.

POULTRY.  
Spring chickens dressed—9c per pound.  
Fowls dressed—8c per pound.

HIDES AND TALLOW.  
Beef Hides—6c per pound for green.  
Calf Skins—No. 1, 7c per pound.  
Tallow—8c per pound.

## Want a Watch?



We are prepared to show you line of dependable watches; watches that will both please and suit you. In order to do this we must carry the product of the best manufacturers and this is what our stock comprises.

We are quoting some specially low prices for a short time.



sewer in Washington Avenue, a public street in said village commencing in the center of Chatham street running thence northerly in said Washington Avenue to the North line of Spring street in said village of Lowell.

The Sewer Committee submitted the following report which on motion by Trustee Lee was accepted and adopted:

To the Honorable, the President and the Common Council of the Village of Lowell: Gentlemen your committee appointed to locate a district to be assessed for the construction of a public sewer in Washington Avenue, a public street in the village of Lowell, commencing in the center of Chatham street, a public street in the said village of Lowell, running thence northerly in said Washington Avenue to the North line of Spring street all public streets in said village of Lowell, viz: Lots 5 and 6, block of 18, all of block 17, public square and all of block 22 and 23 and lots 1, 2, 3 and 4 of block 25, lots 3 and 4 of block 16 and lots 5, 6, 7 and 8 of block 18, all of R & W plat of Village of Lowell.

D. G. Look }  
W. A. Watts } Com.  
F. N. White }

The Sewer Committee submitted the following report which on motion by Trustee Lee was accepted and adopted.

To the Honorable, the President and the Common Council of the village of Lowell: Gentlemen your committee appointed to locate a district to be assessed for the construction of a public sewer in Broadway street and alley from Broadway to West Water street in said village of Lowell would respectfully submit the following: Lots 9, 10, 11, 20 and 21 of block 3 and lots 12, 13, 18 and 19, block 4, Richard & Wickham's plat, Village of Lowell.

D. G. Look }  
W. A. Watts } Com.  
F. N. White }

S. P. Hicks, J. W. Walker and M. M. Perry were appointed a board of Special Assessors.

Appointments confirmed on motion by Trustee Watts. Upon the recommendation of the L. & P. Committee Trustee Watts moved that the salary of Superintendent English be increased to \$1000.00 per year beginning Nov. 1, 1901. Carried.

Yeas Flanagan, Lee, Look, Watts, and White absent Nicholson.

On motion by Trustee Lee the following bills were allowed:

Yeas Flanagan, Lee, Look, Watts, White absent Nicholson.

STREET FUND		
Jno Murphy	4 50 J E Lewis	15 00
F J Taylor	7 50 J E Lewis	1 50
C Gibson	4 35 F J Taylor	3 00
N O Ransford	2 25 F J Taylor	7 50
Jas Gibson	1 50 R B Boylan	1 98
J Lamoreaux	2 25 F R Ecker	44 13
P Lamoreaux	4 50 St Lights	112 50
		\$252 46

GENERAL FUND.		
N Hand	2 00 H F Lane	33 83
B McLain	2 00 J T Jones	2 00
J T Jones	2 50 T A Murphy	12 50
OC McDannell	25 00 E H lights	3 00
		\$82 83

L & P FUND		
Jno Gardner	4 00 W Morse	30 00
Thos Morris	6 00 E F Denny	25
Jos Shear	3 60 Jas Covert	5 25
Jos Shear	75 Jos T Jones	4 00
Jno Morris	1 00 J Hayden & Co	22 10
Chas Morris	11 20 Sawyer Man Co	45 50
Jno Gardner	29 75 E Appliance Co	7 80
CS English	75 00 R Williams & Co	7 90
W Morris	30 00 WE & Man Co	165 00
T Morris	30 00	
		\$479 35

On motion by Trustee Watts Council adjourned.

T. A. MURPHY Clerk.

## Swell Haberdashery...

Absolutely correct for

## Business or Social Occasions.



FINE NECKWEAR in every new shape, from the little Butterfly and Bat Wing Tie, to the generous Flowing End Imperial; also a beautiful assortment of Silk Mufflers.

Neckwear, every shape, 25c, 50c and 75c

COLLARS, standard makes, newest shapes, including Straight Fronts, Wings and High Banders 10c, 15c, 2 for 25c.

SHIRTS, white dress and beautiful fancy patterns, 50c, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

UNDERWEAR, we have the largest assortment of cold-proof garments for this season ever shown in this part of the country, including, Merino, Camels Hair, Balbriggan, Natural wool, Fleece, etc., 50c to \$2.75 per garment.

Hosiery, Suspenders, Night Shirts, Pajamas, Etc.

Men's Swell Overcoats, every correct shape, \$10.00 to \$25.00

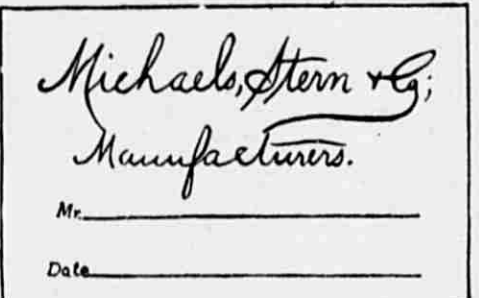
Men's Fashionable Suits, a great variety of handsome fabric patterns, at \$15.00

Let us show you the magnificent garments that we sell, made by MICHAEL'S, STERN & CO.

Young Men's Suits & Overcoats \$7.50 to 15.

Boys' and Juvenile Clothing that will please the fondest parents or most particular guardians, and at the same time save them money.

If you wish to save money on your Hat, you can do so by buying here. yet you will get the correct style every time.



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**W. S. GODFREY,**

Lowell's Satisfied Clothier.