

THE LOWELL LEDGER.

VOL. X, NO. 5.

LOWELL, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY JULY 17, 1902

FIVE CENTS.

LIFTERS NOT LEANERS

ARE wanted in this great work-a-day world, and so, very early in life, you should learn to become a "lifter." One of the most effective ways of lifting is to acquire leverage through the habit of saving; and this habit of saving comes to those who deposit their spare money with this bank.

3 per cent interest paid.

City Bank, Hill, Watts & Co.

The Kind That Gives Satisfaction



R. B. BOYLAN.



which is but another way of saying "I WANT THE BEST AND SO DO YOU." Furthermore like the youngster above YOU ARE ENTITLED TO THE BEST.

We always have Boss Watch Cases in stock and will not try to induce you to buy some cheap imitation.

Favor us with a visit of inspection.

A. D. Oliver,

The White Front
The People's Store.



Kodaks

The kind that go in the pocket, the kind that load and unload in open daylight, safest from breakage and most convenient to use.

We also have several other kinds if you prefer them and Eastman's and Seed's Dry Plates, Printing papers and Toning solutions, Developers of various kinds, Tripods, Picture Mounts and general kodak and camera sundries. We solicit a visit of inspection from you.



When the Spaniards called Americans "Pigs," perhaps they knew how fond we are of

Pork and Its Products..

At our market you can have it in all its forms, for roasts, fries or boiling.

Hams, Bacon, Salted, Prime Sausage and Snow White Lard.

A. L. Weyrick & Co.

Peas and Beans.

Ladies heavy sole shoes with patent tips. New goods, \$1.25. Come while the sizes are unbroken. D. F. Butts.

Need More Help.

Often the over-taxed organs of digestion cry out for help by Dyspepsia's pains, Nausea, Dizziness, Head aches, Liver Complaint, Bowel Disorders. Such troubles call for prompt use of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are gentle, thorough and guaranteed to cure. 25c at D. G. Look's drug store.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The partnership heretofore existing between W. N. Price and G. W. McKee is this day dissolved. Mr. McKee will continue the business at the old stand where all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to Price & Covert or Price & McKee are requested to call and settle as the book accounts must be closed up at once.

W. N. PRICE.
G. W. MCKEE.
Lowell, Mich., July 16, 1902.

DON'T OBJECT TO CRITICISM

BUT WILL NOT TOLERATE BASE INSINUATIONS

And Malicious Falsehoods. Reply of the "Cursors."

Several of our townsmen and business men, who, as Village officials and members of the Lowell Specialty company, have been viciously attacked by the Lowell Journal, authorize the following statement:

"The gentlemen who are reported by the Journal as having cursed and damned its editor, state that they expressed themselves to the gentleman in language as forcible as they knew how to employ. They take no exception to the Journal's commenting on the official actions of the Council, so long as its comments are based on facts; but they told the editor, perhaps as he says, in language more forcible than elegant, that the purported facts in last week's issue of the Journal were a tissue of falsehoods and misrepresentations in toto; that there was no ground for his contemptible insinuations; that they regarded him as a small mischief maker and strife breeder, and in their judgment he was a deliberate and malicious falsifier."

In closing this incident, so far as this paper is concerned, THE LEDGER would advise its contemporary to get truth on its side before attempting to pose as a martyr. It should remember that a half truth is often the worst kind of untruth; and should endeavor in the future to tell "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth;" also that its duty to the public does not require the publication of base and cowardly insinuations against the integrity and public virtue of our best citizens.

Married, Crane-Brower.

At twelve o'clock noon Thursday, July 10, the beautiful ceremony which made Miss L. May Brower and Walter B. Crane man and wife was performed by Rev. D. B. Davidson, Baptist minister, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. Brower, 62 Monroe St., corner of High and Monroe Sts.

Only a few of the intimate friends and relatives were present. After the congratulations, a three course dinner was served, the table being prettily decorated with white flowers and ferns.

Mr. and Mrs. Crane left on the afternoon train for Grand Rapids where their home was all furnished and in readiness for them.

A few of the neighbors and friends met the bride and groom at the Pere Marquette depot as they were about to start for their home and gave them the customary shower of rice, as a token of their best wishes. The many friends of Mrs. Crane will extend congratulations wishing them every success.—[Com.]

Fell Into the Flume.

While engaged in a friendly scuffle Friday night, A. L. Weyrick and Al. Morse pitched over into the Wisner mill flume. Weyrick struck his nose on the timbers and now looks as if he had participated in a prize fight. Morse hurt his back some, but thinks the fun is worth the hurt. Weyrick had that very day donned a bran new suit of clothes and was epic span from head to toe.

Morse was sitting on the railing of the bridge and hailed Weyrick as he was passing, with "Halloo, Mickey!"

The latter responded: "Don't you call me Mickey;" and grabbing Morse by the shoulders shook him. Morse lost his balance, and hanging onto "Mickey" over they both went into the drink.

When Weyrick got his head above water he discovered Morse emptying the water out of his pipe and was greeted with: "Well Mickey, you put my pipe out."

Pulled a Finger Off.

S. W. Gristwood, of the Springbrook mill, met with a distressing accident Monday, when the little finger of his left hand was pulled completely off by a rapidly revolving shaft.

Notice to Tax Payers.

Village taxes are now due and payable at my store. Clyde Collar, Village Treasurer.

NO SORE SPOTS

ON THE LOWELL SPECIALTY COMPANY.

Will Build Double the Floor Space in Its Own Factory.

There are no sore spots on the Lowell Specialty company on account of criticism of its members who are Village trustees. Waiving their justly acquired rights in the Lowell Manufacturing company's plant, which they had occupied on a fair understanding, they will move out and again occupy their own building.

On account of their increasing business and to accommodate machinery which was ordered for the larger building about to be vacated, they will be obliged to double their floor space. This will be done by adding another story to the entire building, and contract for the same has already been let.

The members of the firm are in good spirits, and propose to push their business for all there is in it, which will be good news to the mechanics employed.

Concerning the fairness of the late bargain between the firm and Village, Geo. H. Force, who is certainly a competent judge, declares it to have been a fair one for the Village.

H. A. Peckham looked the property over and says the Specialty company could not have afforded to fulfil the rent and obligations assumed.

Mrs. Utter Released from Jail.

Mrs. Betsy Utter, the 70 year old mother-in-law of Ward and Eldridge, who were recently sentenced to Jackson for robbing the old Fallas homestead at Fallasburg, was released Monday from jail on \$200 bail. The bonds were signed by her son, Orson J. Utter, a prosperous farmer. Mrs. Utter had been arrested charged with being an accomplice of her sons-in-law. Her son Orson says he thinks his mother is innocent and will see that she is properly defended at the trial. For that purpose he has engaged the services of Attorney W. D. Fuller.—[Herald.]

Farmers Work Badly Mixed.

How badly this strange season of unprecedented heavy rainfall has interfered with the farmers' reasonable work is well illustrated by the following incident.

Yesterday J. W. Weaver, of Bowne drove to town with a load of beans which he sold to Geo. W. Force. On his way saw seven different farmers at work and this is what they were doing:

No. 1 was cultivating corn; No. 2, drawing in wheat; No. 3, planting potatoes; No. 4, cutting hay; No. 5, sowing buckwheat; No. 6, cutting wheat; No. 7, hauling hay.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to return our heartfelt thanks to the friends and relatives who so kindly assisted us during the sickness and death of our beloved wife, daughter and sister, also for the floral tributes, and to those who furnished music for the occasion.

John W. Mathews
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph B. Dennie
Mr. and Mrs. George H. Kingdom
Charles E. Dennie
Clyde M. Dennie
Archie E. Dennie
Josephine B. Dennie
Henry E. Dennie
Willard S. Dennie.

Poisoning the System.

It is through the bowels that the body is cleansed of impurities. Constipation keeps these poisons in the system, causing headache, dulness, and melancholia at first, then unsightly eruptions and finally serious illness unless a remedy is applied. DeWitt's Little Early Risers prevent this trouble by stimulating the liver and promote easy, healthy action of the bowels. These little pills do not act violently but by strengthening the bowels enable them to perform their own work. Never gripe or distress. L. H. Taft & Co.

Monarch shirts. \$1.00 each at Coons'.

Shirts to fit the largest man in town at Godfrey's. Price 50c.

Those who use our item box must sign their names to all contributions, not for publication but as an evidence of good faith. tf.

Sheep Pasture Wanted

For about 100 sheep. Inquire of H. Nash. 2w.

Farm 4 1/2 acres. a rare chance for anyone desiring small farm, good barn. Good house. A No. 1 barn, 3 acres of land in Lowell, sell or exchange. HOOKER & CO.

We have

Something Special

to offer in



Lawn Hose
Lawn Mowers
Lawn Rakes
Ice Cream Freezers
Screen Doors
Screen Windows

In fact a full line of seasonable goods at right prices...

Scott & Cambell.

SACRIFICE SALE

OF Sewing Machines.

I have secured a large stock of elegant and durable drop top sewing machines under circumstances that enable me to sell them at prices which will make you think I stole the machines. I came by them honestly, however, though the story is too long to tell here. Seeing is believing. See the machines and you'll not be happy until you have one.



R. D. Stocking,

MUSIC AND SPORTING GOODS.

Brim Full of Freshness

is our stock of summer goods, and still

PRICES HAVE MELTED DOWN

to BARGAINS that you can't afford to miss if you need any thin dress wears [white or colored], shirt waists, or under garments for hot weather.

You are welcome to come and look through our stock, and under no obligation to buy, if you don't find just what you want at just the price you want to pay.

Yours for honest dealing,

J. B. NICHOLSON.

Lowell, Mich., July 10th, '02,

Prepared Food For Every Meal...

Breakfast, Luncheon, Dinner and Supper. R. VAN DYKE.

COME TO OUR STORE. SEE FOR YOURSELF. WE COULD NOT BEGIN TO ENUMERATE THE ARTICLES.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW OR DELIVER GOODS. Prices Right and Goods the Best. "If you get it at VanDyke's it's good."

We are not here to-day and away to-morrow. We intend to live here, do business here and probably die here

R. VanDyke.

Don't Fail To Try This.

Whenever an honest trial is given to Electric Bitters for any trouble it is recommended for a permanent cure will be effected. It never fails to tone the stomach, regulate the kidneys and bowels, stimulate the liver, invigorate nerves and purify the blood. Its a wonderful tonic for run down systems. Electric bitters positively cures kidney and liver troubles, stomach disorders, nervousness, sleeplessness rheumatism, neuralgia and expells malaria. Satisfaction guaranteed by D. G. Look. Only 50c.

Fine Residence for Sale.

Beautiful location three blocks of Central school. 8 rooms, cellar, cistern, city water, barn, etc., in good repair, 2 lots nicely graded. 12 rods fine tar walk. Cheap for cash or will exchange for farm property. Inquire at this office. 491f

BOATS TO LET.

Good boats for fishing and picnic parties to let cheap, at Lowell Water & Light Plant. Fine rowing and fishing.

ANTON KALLINGER.

A Thankful Heart.

Thou art not rich, thou art not poor,
Thy fortune keeps the middle way;
No ill thy strength cannot endure,
Appointed to the passing day.
Thou art not young, thou art not old,
Yet, calm thou seest thy years depart;
And joys are thine, a thousandfold—
Because thou hast the thankful heart.

A thankful heart for life alone—
For beauty in the earth and skies,
(And for such share as thou dost own
By happy gift of seeing eyes).
For human love's endearing bond,
Where staunchly thou dost bear thy
part—
For solace here, and hope beyond—
For all thou hast the thankful heart.

So, to this day of crowning cheer,
By easy course thy steps did tend,
Since with each day of all the year
Some grateful heaven thou didst blend,
No chance thy prize from thee can
wrest:

While life shall last thou shalt not part
With that good gift (of all the best),
The treasure of a thankful heart.
—Edith M. Thomas in Harper's Bazar.

Realism vs. Romanticism.

BY F. H. LANCASTER.

(Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

They were sitting on the gallery in the twilight and the discussion began by the Woman Who Wrote taking exception to the extravagant praise bestowed upon a modern book.

"It is not true; not possible. If a human woman had attempted to live through such a series of sensations she would have died of heart failure in a week; or, been sent to an asylum for the insane."

The Newspaper Man cut in dryly: "Realism will never appreciate romanticism."

"I wish to goodness that I could understand what is meant by realism and romanticism," announced the Green Girl.

"Why, the difference is just this," responded the Woman Who Wrote. "Realism deals with what would probably happen—every-day flesh and blood. Romanticism with impossible creations of nerve and fury. For instance:

"Once upon a time there was a man and a woman in a gaudy little garden and life looked glad. But as the sun hastened to its setting the glow of their gladness began to dim, for to the man sunset meant return to camp, and to the woman, making hot biscuit for supper. So they watched the setting sun and their words were fewer as their eyes grew wistful. For this is ever so in life, novelist to the contrary, notwithstanding. A full heart makes not a ready tongue.

"Then into the garden came the maiden aunt of the woman, and she made obeisance to the man and said to him in pleasant, every-day, ungrammatical talk, that she would be much pleased to have him make a chird at their teatable. Let any man who has learned to prize the presence of one woman above all others say what was in the heart of the man as he followed the old maid and the woman into the dining-room that smelled of new bread and sad salmon.

"We will not bother about biscuit to-night, Polly, if you will slice some cold bread," spoke the aunt. But the man interfered, declaring himself to be familiar with the weapons, and laying hold upon the bread knife, attacked the loaf valorously. Whereupon the old maid went to the pantry for the tea. The door latch clicked in closing and the bread-knife was in the left hand of the man and his right arm was about the shoulders of the woman. His breath raised her hair, and then that happened which will always happen when any ordinary man and woman whose hearts have gone into each other's keeping, chance to find themselves alone together and safe from the eyes of others. For the



The bread knife was in the left hand of the man and his right arm was about the woman's shoulder.

space of a moment, heaven hung over the breadboard, then a loose plank squeaked and the woman began to lay places for six and the man cut slices of a thickness to beat the band.

The man's hand touched the woman's intentionally as he passed plate and platter. Marvel not, ye mortals of mundane flesh and blood, that the tea drank that night was a nectar compared to which the ambrosia of the gods was but as milk and water. For all that I have told is very true and has come to pass many hundreds of times, and if the world holds will

come many hundreds of times more.

At last they said good-night in the moonlight. And if there be any among you who have not counted the moments by the delicious quiver of a heart beat against your own, I shall not strive to picture to you that pleasant parting, for no words could make it plain; and if there be those among you who have, neither will I expend energy upon useless endeavor, for you know that no words may do it justice.

So for the sunshine. The shadow came next day with his letter. "My own dear Polly, The Indians are up



The door burst open, Genevieve Trevallon sprang to her feet.

and we have been ordered against them." Do not condemn him for breaking it so rudely. His heart was hurting him too badly to think of finesse. It is ever so with an ordinary man, pain makes him impatient.

Well, the woman felt troubled; because she missed him, and because all at once she could think of him only as of a still, white face upturned to the moon. She went to the machine and made a couple of shirt waists with tucked fronts and insertion as per order, then she read the newspaper to keep from going into the garden. She did not care to talk about it—sympathy upsets one's self-control. But the hurt in her heart grew worse as the day died and when the time came for tea, she felt as though the food was choking her beforehand.

The eyes of the woman grew warm with tears as she looked upon the bread knife and thought of those great, clumsy slices, but she assented as a matter of course. Her fingers closed over the horn-handle and that haunting, upturned face left her. She saw him again beneath the hanging lamp, his eyes aglow with mixed up love and mischief. Ah! how good to be able to think of him once more as her dear bad boy.

When the house was still, she carried the knife to her room and covered its handle with tears and kisses. Trouble not yourself with idle questionings, whether the man came back from the wars or no; for when a man has won such love from a woman that she kisses handles for his sake, he has seen his Waterloo; let him beware lest he live too long and so look upon his Waterloo.

"That's realism."

"In all save one particular," commented the Newspaper Man.

The Woman Who Wrote spoke hurriedly, "Now for romanticism:

"It was a wild, dark night, dark as death. The rain poured down in ceaseless torrents; the wind tore the thousand-year-old monarchs from the forest and lashed the sea into a raging mass of inky waters. Against it all, in the very teeth of the storm, the man held on his way. Heedless of the howl and roar, heedless of the jagged lightning that leaped from the lowering heavens. Deaf, blind, lost to consciousness of aught save the sting of wounded pride and the fierce resentment of an outraged love. None save gods or devils would have braved such a night, but he— What was beat of rain and lash of wind? What was this wild storm without, compared to the fiercer one raging within? The rage of passion that sent the blood seething through his veins, and beat in his brain like hammers.

"The crimson curtains with their satin fringes swept to the floor, shutting out the storm and the night. They could not shut out the wind that howled and shrieked like a thousand fiends in torment. Genevieve Trevallon

clung to the doorpost, her hands pressed against the woodwork, her eyes staring in dense terror at the flames. For hours she had sat there cowering under a sense of impending doom; suffering the agony of a hundred deaths. No torture devised by man so intense so agonizing as that of undefined fear. She clenched her hand until the blood sprang from her tender palm and dyed her perfect nails; low moanings broke from her pallid lips. 'He would not come, he would not come, and to-morrow would be too late, too late. Oh, God; the bitterness of a luxury that defeats love.'

"The man fought on, not knowing that he fought. Over rage and resentment a desire had come to him, more blinding than the blue flare of the lightning. The desire to be with her, to breathe the intoxicating perfume of her hair, to feel the wild beating of her heart on his, to crush her lips beneath kisses strong as eternity, eager as life. His foot sunk into deepening water and a stream of heaven's blue fire showed him the bridge—a mass of broken timbers heaped upon the farther shore. Before him, wild, wicked water, but not hell a-gape, would have stopped him now. Into the raging water, beating against it defying it, his magnificent muscles strained like whipcords, his face blanched, his lips numb.

"The door burst open, Genevieve Trevallon sprang to her feet. The man stood before her. His grand eyes, black and passionate as the night, burned into hers. His breath came in hoarse, gasping sobs. Pallid, spent, unkempt as the storm, he stood before her. Wet as a drowned rat!" "Ah, how outrageous!" "But he was wet," she protested. "Bother; if we cannot escape prosaic details let's have tea."

As the Woman Who Wrote arose to follow the others, the Newspaper Man stopped her. "Did you really kiss that knife's handle?" "What knife?" "The one I cut ham with that night."

"Why, you crank, you and I have never been anything to each other." "Don't be too sure of that. Remember the damage I did to your mother's china. If you hadn't been as cold as an iceberg you would have been better posted on realism. When your own heart is going like a buzz-saw you can't feel the beat of another against it. See? This is realism."

An Effervescent Maharajah. On the first consignment of seidlitz powders to the Maharajah of Singpur that monarch was deeply interested in the accounts of the refreshing box. A box was brought to the potentate in full court, and the interpreter explained to his majesty how it should be used. Into a goblet he put the twelve blue papers, and, having added water, the king drank it off. This was the alkali, and the Royal countenance expressed no sign of satisfaction.

It was then explained that in the combination of the two powders lay the luxury, and the twelve white powders were quickly dissolved in water, and as eagerly swallowed by his majesty.

With a shriek that will be remembered while Singpur lasts the monarch rose, stared, exploded, and, in his full agonies, screamed: "Hold me down!" Then, rushing from the throne, fell prostrate on the floor. There he lay during the long-continued effervescence of the compound, groaning as surely monarch never groaned before, and believing himself in the agonies of death—a melancholy and humiliating proof that kings are mortal.

Age Limit and Hair Dye.

For a long time there has been close to complete cessation in the manufacture of hair dye, but in the past year or so a boom has developed in that branch of industry. The general establishment of an age limit in the employment of men in commercial and mechanical pursuits is said to be responsible for this unexpected revival. An official of the American Federation of Labor says he knows for a fact of many men who are using dyes to hide their gray hairs and hosts of others who shave constantly to look young enough to be able to hold their positions. Statistics prove that it is every day becoming more difficult for a man past the prime of life to secure employment. The skilled mechanic engineer or employe who wants a job in any service must have youth as well as ability. If he doesn't possess it he must counterfeit it. Presumably the elderly man with a bald head must wear a wig in order to cover his years.

Repairing Longfellow's Home.

The repairs on the outside of the old Longfellow home, Portland, Me., have begun. The house is to have a new roof and the woodwork and blinds are to be painted. The floor in the vestibule, from the street, is to be restored to its original appearance, and the old stone front doorstep, which has been covered up for many years, is to be raised and used again, as formerly. Over this old step the family have gone from the beginning of the house. On it stood Zilpah Longfellow, in 1798, the mother of the poet Longfellow, and presented a standard to the Portland federal volunteers, the first uniformed military company in Maine. This company was reorganized as the Portland light infantry, and next year the members are anticipating a centennial celebration.—Boston Transcript.

Don't sit up late or be late to meals. Both are unsanitary.

Our Weekly Letter From the Capital

THE president held an informal reception in his office recently and a number of visitors were presented to him. One lady introduced herself as from Jacksonville, Fla., and said:

"Mr. President, I have come all this way just to see you. I have never seen a live president before."

Mr. Roosevelt seemed much amused. "Well, well," he said; "I hope you don't feel disappointed now that you have seen one. Lots of people in these parts go all the way to Jacksonville to see a live alligator. I wonder which kind of a tourist feels the most sold."

Mrs. Charles W. Fairbanks, wife of the Indiana senator, has attained special distinction as the president of the Society of Daughters of the Revolu-



tion. She is one of the most popular women in official circles and her palatial home, at the corner of Massachusetts avenue and Eighteenth street, is one of the pleasantest houses in Washington to visit. The Fairbanks come from Indianapolis.

"Out in my district," said Representative Biedler of Ohio, "there is a very clever preacher. One day a man who does not think much of religion thought he would stump the preacher. 'Parson,' he said, 'what is the best way to heaven?'"

"Turn to the right and then keep straight ahead," replied the preacher without an instant's hesitation.

Senator Deboe of Kentucky, who, despite his outward seriousness, is really a perennial well-spring of humor, tells a good tale of an episode down in Bourbon, in his state.

A very worthless drunken fellow, who was a common nuisance, was arrested and brought into court. He demanded a trial by jury, and the court ordered that a jury be impaneled. On the next day when the court met there were gathered in the jury box twelve of the hardest, most disreputable characters in the county.

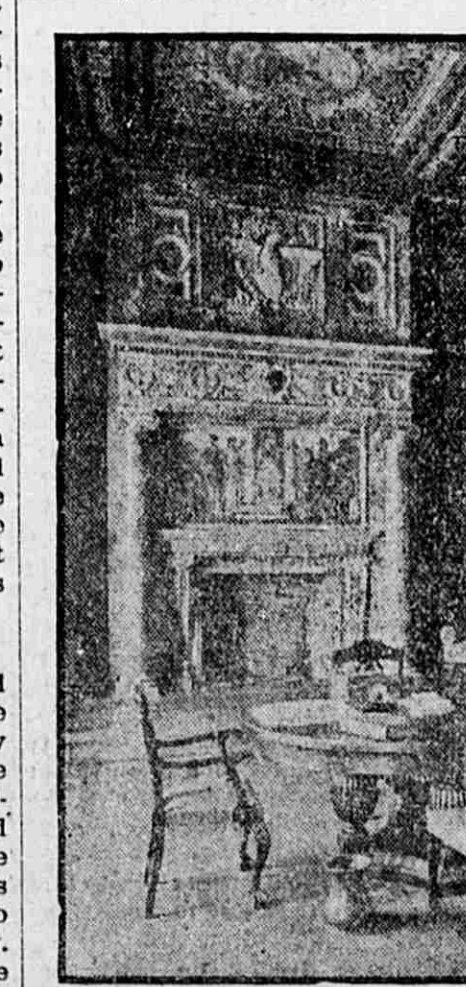
"What does this mean?" asked the judge.

"Well," said the sheriff, "I knew that the prisoner was entitled to be tried by a jury of his peers. It was pretty hard work to get them, but in case any of these won't do, I have a few more hovering around a whisky barrel outside."

The court looked at the prisoner, and at the jury.

"The case is dismissed," was all he said.

Representative Roberts of Massachusetts was in court one day in his district when an Irishman named Pat Oulahan was arraigned on a charge of grand larceny. At the suggestion of his counsel the accused pleaded not guilty. The first witness called by the prosecuting attorney was Timothy Sullivan. As soon as Sullivan's big form appeared in the witness box Oulahan addressed the court. "May it please your honor," he said, "I take back my plea of not guilty."



CONGRESSIONAL READING ROOM.

"For what purpose?" asked the judge.

"To plead guilty," replied Oulahan.

"Why?" questioned the judge.

"Who?" repeated the accused.

"Because I want to save Tim Sullivan's soul."

Representative Southard of Ohio, who admits that he does not know many stories and that those which he

tells are generally ancient, recalled the other day an incident which happened upon Lake Erie, near his home. An excursion steamer was wrecked, and it was supposed that everybody had been drowned. About midnight Mr. Southard received this telegram from one of the survivors:

"I am saved, but please break the news gently to my wife."

Representative Flood of Virginia has a former constituent who combines a sense of humor with a thorough knowledge of the Bible. Some time ago this farmer had a cow run down and cut in two by a railroad train as the animal was wandering home at dusk. His wife was away at the time and he wrote her this laconic note:

"Cow collided with a train. See Genesis xv, 17."

When his wife turned with some curiosity to the chapter and verse she read as follows:

"And it came to pass that when the sun went down and it was dark, behold a smoking furnace and a burning lamp passed between those pieces."

Down in Virginia, according to Representative Swanson, they have a "razor-back" hog that is very lean and runs like a greyhound at a county fair. An enterprising Pennsylvanian exhibited some fine, fat, sleek Berkshire hogs, thereby exciting the curiosity of a Virginia mountaineer.

"What kind of hogs are those?" he asked.

"Berkshires," was the reply.

"Well, stranger," said the mountaineer, "those kind may be fine hogs, but they're no good down in this country. A hog that can't run faster than a nigger ain't worth a d—n."

A lovely symphony in yellow is Representative Roberts of Massachusetts. As he moved sylvan-like through the corridors of the capitol the other day he had all the gorgeousness and all the stately beauty of the sunflower. His shoes were yellow canvas, his suit is of yellow crash, his shirt is of the same color. If he would only wear a cork helmet he would be yellow from the soles of his feet to the crown of his head.

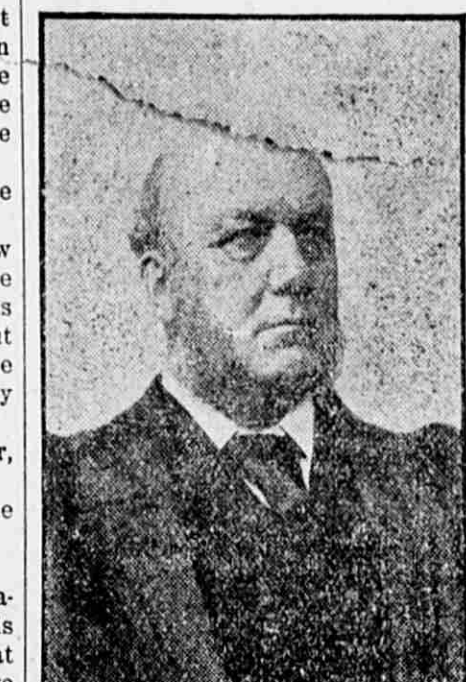
But there is one good thing about Representative Roberts. All that is yellow about him is on the outside.

Horace Gray, associate justice of the supreme court since 1882, is one of the most learned and entertaining men of the capital. His official dignity put away, he is a splendid story

teller and an ideal host. Invitations to his beautiful home are much sought after in Washington society.

Teachers Must Not Marry. So many female teachers have married and left the schools of New Cas-

tle, Pa., during the last year that educational work there has been seriously handicapped. To guard against similar inconvenience in the future the school board has called upon teachers to present, in writing, their acceptance of their places. They must also agree to complete the term, and should any contemplate retirement for the purpose of marrying they will face injunction proceedings.



Justice Gray.

Invitations to his beautiful home are much sought after in Washington society.

Teachers Must Not Marry. So many female teachers have married and left the schools of New Cas-

REED'S FEE TOO MODEST.

Ex-Speaker Evinces a Trait Little Characteristic of Lawyers.

A man of national reputation had occasion some months ago to employ the services of Mr. Thomas B. Reed in a case before the United States Supreme court. He met the ex-speaker in New York and after concluding the arrangements for presenting the case for the corporation which he represented, said to him:

"And now, Mr. Reed, I should like to pay you a retaining fee at once."

"Oh, never mind that now," was the reply; "wait until I think it over, and I shall write to you."

The man was in Washington when he received Mr. Reed's letter. The ex-speaker began by saying that he was "a young fellow in the law business," and was "afraid of charging too much," and concluded by saying that if \$1,000 wasn't too high he might send that amount. The rest of the letter was written in Mr. Reed's characteristic style of droll humor.

"I wouldn't have balked for a moment at paying a fee of \$25,000," said the corporation man, in telling of it afterward, "but I drew a check and wrote a letter about like this:

"Dear Mr. Reed: If the young fellows in the profession are going to be such bears in the market, how are the older ones going to make a living? I have taken the liberty of tampering with your bill by inclosing a check for \$2,500."

The next morning the man received the following telegram:

"Washington, D. C.—You are altogether too good for this world."

"T. B. Reed."

Mr. Reed won the case for the corporation.—Saturday Evening Post.

CRUDE FARMING IN JAPAN.

Still Agriculture is a Very Old Science in the Land.

Although Japanese methods of farming appear crude enough to Americans and Europeans, it is well to remember that agriculture is a very old science in the land of the Mikado.

It was introduced there 2,700 years before Christ by an emperor who was afterward deified as god of the crops, in recognition of his great services to the people.

The soil had been cultivated in an inferior way before that time, but this enterprising ruler saw the needs of better methods. He taught the peasants by his own example, plowing a small plot of ground and sowing it with five most important cereals. In the course of a few years every hillside and valley in Japan was smiling ready for harvest.

This was accomplished, too, in spite of difficulties. The soil of Japan is naturally of very poor quality. The entire country is of volcanic formation, and only one-twelfth of the land is flat enough for farming. The farms of to-day are divided into very small sections, each hardly larger than a potato patch, but every inch is cultivated. The implements are crude.

After being plowed, the soil is loosened with a long-handled spade, and is then ready for the planting. The sickle used in harvesting is little larger than a curved bread knife.

The recent death of Lord Wantage affords a curious example of how peerages die out. He was the first and last of the line, though the title was not conferred upon him in 1885 with any idea of its being only a life peerage, for he was a very wealthy man. Lord Wantage had no children. There has been a great deal of talk lately about model saloons that are run by peers, but it was not generally known that Lord Wantage was the first peer to run an establishment of this kind. He started a model inn in Arlington long before the rise of the Gothenburg system.

Thirty years ago in Japan the Scriptures were printed secretly, and copies were sent out only after dark. Those who were engaged upon this work did it at the risk of their lives. Now there is a Christian printing company in Yokohama, issuing the Scriptures not only in Japanese, but in Chinese, Tibetan, Korean and two dialects of the Philippine islands. Last year there were circulated in Japan alone over 133,000 copies.

Opportunity to make \$30 weekly everywhere. Estimate business that will make you rich. Address for information Bufo & Co., 104 E. 113th St., New York.

We should never make enemies, if for no other reason, because it is so hard to behave toward them as we ought.—Palmer.

The highest suspension bridge in the world is at Fribourg, Switzerland.

DENT'S
Toothache
GUM

A SWELL AFFAIR

STOPS TOOTHACHE. Why suffer? Carry a package of Dent's Toothache Gum; applied to cavity or surface relieves instantly. Not a chewing gum. Insist on DENT'S, the original and only trustworthy. All druggists, or by mail 15c. C. S. DENT & CO., Detroit, Mich.

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CHICAGO
The house that tells the truth.

A WARRIOR BOLD.

By ST. GEORGE RATHORNE,
Author of "Little Miss Millions," "The Spider's Web," "Dr. Jack's Widow," "Miss Caprice," etc.

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CHAPTER XII.—(Continued.)

"We must have another deal, that's all. Perhaps a better and more generous lover will appear the next time—one who will appreciate little favors at their true value. You can consider yourself dismissed," with a wave of the hand that should have struck dumb terror into the heart of the other, but which, on the contrary, only excited his secret mirth.

"Thanks, but I shall take my discharge only from the proper authority, and in this case that does not happen to be—ahem!—Capt. Brand."

"Very good. Remember, I am her father, and the rightful custodian of our family honor. Perhaps I may resort to other and more drastic measures should you continue to force your unwelcome attentions upon my daughter."

"You would find me ready and willing to give you back as good as you send, sir."

"Why, you young scamp, I could break every bone in your body, if I chose," almost frothing at the mouth with rage.

"Better not try it, captain. In New York state they electrocute for murder, and it's a worse fate than hanging, which you know has terrors enough never to be forgotten."

Charlie, acting upon the spur of the moment, could not help giving him this little thrust.

It was a keen one.

The other's jaw dropped, his eyes momentarily rolled in a spasm of agony, and the sweat seemed to break out upon his brow.

Charlie saw and was satisfied.

He had given the conscienceless wretch a body-blow in return for his vile threats.

Capt. Brand's spasm lasted but a brief space of time, and then he recovered his self-possession.

There was a peculiarity about the captain that seemed very marked—when in a rage his eyes became quite bloodshot, and glowed like the orbs of a hyena upon the deserts of which he loved to talk.

And just now they were fiery, indeed.

The look he gave Stuart had murder in it, though Charlie showed no sign of alarm.

Here, in this public place, the man would never dare assault him.

Besides, Charlie possessed the idea that he could hold his own at any time against the fellow. True, he was smaller than the captain, but a life devoted to occasional dissipation must have sapped some of the astonishing powers which a generous nature had originally bestowed upon the worthy man of many faces.

But Capt. Brand restrained himself—reason had not quite deserted him. He smiled grimly, and there was a world of meaning in his sardonic look.

"Very good, my hearty! You have chosen to throw down the glove, and from this hour it's war to the knife between us. You may live to rue the day you made an enemy out of one who held out the olive branch. Depend upon it, Arline Brand is not for you. A fond parent must guard the interests of his sweet child. Go your way, young sir; and when next we meet it will be as foes to the death. I wash my hands of you."

CHAPTER XIII. The Fateful Hour.

Charlie looked after the retreating figure of Capt. Brand, and was in doubt whether to take him seriously or consider his threat a huge joke. He soon resolved to dismiss from his mind Capt. Brand and all he typified, and seek repose.

He gained the sanctity of his room, and, lighting the gas, sat down to have a last deliberation ere retiring.

All seemed capable of running in a smooth groove, but "the best laid schemes of mice and men gang aft agley," Bobby Burns tells us, and who has not found it true in his own experience?

Charlie retired. Whether he slept soundly or not concerns us little, but under the circumstances it is hardly probable that his slumber was very refreshing.

There was too great a load on his mind.

He felt very much as a man might who stands upon the brink of a precipice.

Success or failure—his whole future depended upon one little word—was balanced in the hollow of a girl's hand.

Charlie's previous bitter experience had caused him to feel more or less caution, with a shade of distrust toward the gentle sex, and against this he fought.

Could he have known what lay before him, under what fearful conditions he was fated to win his sweet-heart, even his bold warrior spirit might have quailed a little.

It is just as well perhaps, that these things are mercifully hidden from our view—just as well that we need only grapple with each difficulty as it appears in view, instead of crossing bridges before we come to them.

The day dawned.

There was more or less of a bustle in the air.

New York contains more sons of Erin than probably any Irish city outside of Dublin.

And these patriotic exiles never neglect to fittingly celebrate St. Pat-

rick's day, no matter what the weather may be.

Charlie felt he must have something to distract his attention. Artemus was not in sight, the daily paper had been exhausted, and as a last resort he sauntered out to watch the crowds.

Never once did he wander far from the hotel, which fact, later on, he was inclined to believe was a special dispensation of Providence.

The magnet was there that held him.

He smoked and walked, and so the time dragged by until the hour of fate arrived.

Charlie, the better to see and be out of the anticipated jam, had mounted a convenient carriage-stone standing in front of a dwelling house half a block from the hotel.

Great as was the excitement around him, it seemed to be doubly intensified further along the line of march, especially in front of the hotel.

He saw the procession break at this point—melt away as it were.

Men ran toward the hotel in squads, waving their arms wildly.

Was it an opportunity to quench the thirst that frequently burns Irish throats on this glorious holiday?

Charlie knew of yore all about the battle of the Boyne, and how an orange flag arouses the hatred of a St. Patrick's day parader even as the red flag stirs the maddened bull to frenzy.

Had some bold and incautious soul dared to invite immolation by thus flaunting in their faces the color they despised?

He supposed this must be the case.

To his surprise, however, the excitement spread—the crowd pressed madly forward, mounted officers came galloping back, shouting out something that at first he could not catch.

Never to his dying day would Charlie Stuart forget the intense anxiety of that moment when he seemed to feel as though the fate of empires was at stake—and then he heard distinctly above the roar the stentorian voice of a leathern-juged officer:

"Turn out! The avenue is impassable! The Windsor hotel is on fire! Turn out!"

Doubtless that stentorian shout sent a shuddering chill to many a heart when those who heard it glanced up at the massive pile and comprehended the hundreds of precious lives that were endangered.

To none could it appeal with more irresistible force than to Charlie Stuart.

All his hopes and ambitions on earth were centered there—the girl he loved with heart and soul was far up in the doomed structure, perhaps asleep, under the influence of an opiate, after a wakeful night with an aching brow.

At first his blood seemed congealed into ice.

Then it leaped through his veins like boiling lava, fresh from the throat of Vesuvius.

Charlie did not waste time in reflection.

Time was worth more than money now, worth all the world to him.

He had leaped to the pavement like a deerhound, and dashed toward the hotel in great bounds.

Some men would have lost their wits, but it seemed that the greater the emergency the keener became his mind.

Even as he ran and elbowed his way through the excited crowd with irresistible force, he was mapping out a plan of campaign.

Really there seems no limit to the human mind—its capacity is astonishing—it rises to meet the emergency regardless of what is needed.

Now, even when thus fighting his way through the crowd, Charlie saw the hopelessness of attempting to reach the main entrance on the avenue.

The space for half a block was densely packed with a whooping mass of humanity, partly imbued with the eager curiosity that always distinguishes crowds the world over, and at the same time a chivalrous desire to be of use somehow.

If he desired to reach that door he must perforce walk over the heads of the packed crowd.

A better plan suggested itself.

He remembered a side entrance which would admit him much more easily.

Now he was at the corner.

He took one look up and around.

The picture was impressed upon the tablets of his memory forever.

No longer were handkerchiefs and green ribbons waving from the numerous windows of the hotel—instead, panic-stricken girls threw out their arms appealingly and shrieked in terror.

The wand of an evil magician had touched the scene, and transformed it in a twinkling.

Smoke already oozed from several openings, proving to Charlie that his hopes of the fire being trifling were groundless.

It was most serious.

The holocaust of the Parisian Charlie Bazar was about to be repeated in New York; and that St. Patrick's day would be marked as the most gruesome Gotham had ever known.

Charlie now had a better chance to push ahead.

Already he feared he had delayed too long.

There were many people and much excitement in the side street, but it was of course not to be compared with the avenue where the crowds had gathered to witness the parade.

Straight to the door Charlie dashed.

A man stood there endeavoring to keep out those who had no business inside, for it is well known that daring thieves will take advantage of such occasions to ply their nefarious

trade, even if they do not at times even create the opportunity.

Ten men could not have kept our Charlie from pushing in.

He shouted that he was a guest, and then rushed inside; nor did the man, after one look at his haggard face, attempt to say him nay.

Charlie avoided the office, where men swarmed, and orders were shouted that could never be obeyed.

His business was aloft.

She was there exposed to a frightful death, and he felt that he lived but to save her!

So up he bounded, three steps at a time.

One thing he must remember—the Windsor was famous as a caravanary where a stranger might easily lose himself in the many passages.

To do so now would be indeed fatal to all his hopes.

He found smoke everywhere, and even fancied he could hear the crackling of flames, though the whole place was in such a turmoil that one could not be sure of this.

He also met numerous persons, flying this way and that, maddened with fear.

Some hardly knew whither they went, and appealed frantically to this cool-headed man beseeching him, for heaven's sake, to tell them where the stairs could be found.

Nor did he fail to direct them, every one, even while he pushed on to the next flight.

Up, up, he went, still finding smoke circling along the halls, through which women staggered, shrieking their appalling distress.

It was a terrifying picture.

There were comical elements injected into it, of course, but no one had the heart to laugh.

Charlie knew in his heart a dreadful calamity was impending—nothing short of a miracle could save the great structure now, and the days of miracles appear to be past.

Perhaps scores of human lives would be sacrificed to the demon of fire—mostly helpless women, employes or guests, who had been viewing the parade from the upper windows.

The mere fact that such a draught passed through the halls from these open windows would hasten the total demolition of the whole structure and make it more certain.

Had Charlie no sacred duty of his own to perform, he would have gladly devoted all of his time toward effecting the rescue of these terrified girls.

As it was, he could only think of Arline.

Her lovely face was before his eyes and seemed to plead with him to make haste.

The smoke was growing even more dense, and he had to push close to the doors to distinguish the numbers, in order to make sure that he was on the right floor.

At last—this knowledge came to him.

The opportunity was in his grasp.

Here the same conditions seemed to abound—there was smoke in plenty, frenzied maids and flying figures darting through it all like spectres.

Charlie was somewhat out of breath as a result of his steady climb, but otherwise in good physical condition.

He had the number of Arline's rooms well in his mind—the house had been crowded, and these were the best at her service, though the clerk had promised her a suite near the McKinleys after that day.

What if he could have made a mistake in any way? The wretched consequences almost paralyzed him to even think of it.

Eagerly he had scanned each flying or crouching female figure he met, in the hope that he might thus discover the one he sought.

But as yet he had not found her.

Even in that smoke-laden atmosphere he knew he could not mistake her figure, while one note from her voice must have thrilled him through and through.

(To be continued.)

The Talk of Children.

It has been said that children speak the best English in the world in that their idea is expressed in the fewest words and to the point.

Mr. Andrew Simonds, of Charleston, is convinced that their powers of vernacular are superior to his talent for intelligible description.

He was one day trying to interest his little girl, nearly 3 years old, by telling her stories of the circus. She loved horses and was particularly impressed by the feats of the bare-back riders.

"Now," he said, taking a chair by way of illustration, "this is a horse. A man comes in on him and rides him all round the ring standing up without any saddle or bridle. Then directly another horse comes in bare-back (putting another chair by the first), and the man rides him, too, just in the same way, until at last there are four horses, and he rides them all round the ring at the same time. And a row of four chairs represent the four horses. Now, wasn't that fine?"

The little one looked up, very grave, her eyes full of the doubt and credulity that so often puzzle us—

"Yes—he had many legs—that man."

"And I had to go all over that story again, said Mr. Simonds.

True Greatness.

True greatness, first of all, is a thing of the heart. It is all alive with robust and generous sympathies. It is neither behind its age nor too far before it. It is up with its age, and ahead of it only just so far as to be able to lead its march. It cannot slumber, for activity is a necessity of its existence. It is no reservoir, but a fountain.—Roswell D. Hitchcock.

No Petrified Songs There.

Representative Lacey, who is chairman of the committee on public lands, was recently urging the passage of his bill to make a national park of the petrified forest in Arizona, and telling the House that this tract was one of the wonders of the world, when Representative Robinson interrupted him.

"May I ask," said the Indiana representative, "if this is the forest where the petrified birds sing petrified songs as they perch on the petrified branches of petrified trees—the one where the petrified fish are swimming in petrified streams; where the petrified buffalo is seen suspended in the petrified atmosphere having tried to jump across the canon, and having been petrified in transit and still hangs there because the force of gravitation is petrified, too?"

"O, no," replied Mr. Lacey, "that is in the Yellowstone. There are no petrified songs in this forest; all the songs are up to date."—Washington Times.

A Fortunate Postmaster.

Kirk, Ark., July 14th.—Mr. William S. Drennan, Postmaster at this office, counts himself a very fortunate man.

Mr. Drennan in addition to being postmaster is a Justice of the Peace, a member of the Christian church and a highly respected and useful citizen.

He has suffered for some time with what some people would call "ricketts" or "rigors" of the kidneys—kidney disease in a very painful form. He could not sleep, he had a dull pain over his left kidney, was continually restless, could not lie still, and had to get up through the night several times and was also troubled in this way during the day.

He used a few boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, a remedy recently introduced in this state and advertised as a cure for Kidney Disease, Rheumatism, Malaria, etc., and in a short time was completely restored to vigorous, good health. He is very grateful to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Violet Glass as Cancer Cure.

An expensive electrical apparatus which is known as an actinoline has just been placed in the New York Flower hospital, said to be the first complete instrument of the kind permanently set up in an American hospital. By its operation it is hoped to make a thorough test of the theory that the powerfully concentrated chemical, or actinic, rays of violet-colored light possess distinctly curative properties in cases of cancer and tuberculosis. To the patient the operation is an entirely painless one, and its advocates claim for it that it has none of the objectionable features that often attend the application of the Roentgen rays to sensitive portions of the human body.

If you wish beautiful, clear, white clothes use Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

It is difficult to say who do you the most mischief, enemies with the worst intentions, or friends with the best.—Bulwer.

Supreme Court Sustains the Foot-Ease Trade-Mark.

Justice Laughlin, in Supreme Court, Buffalo, has ordered a permanent injunction, with costs, and a full accounting of sales, to issue against Paul B. Hudson, the manufacturer of the foot powder called "Dr. Clark's Foot Powder," and also against a retail dealer of Brooklyn, restraining them from making or selling the Dr. Clark's Foot Powder, which is declared, in the decision of the Court, an imitation and infringement of "Foot-Ease," the powder to shake into your shoes. Allen S. Olmsted of Le Roy, N. Y., is the owner of the trade-mark "Foot-Ease." Similar suits will be brought against others who are now infringing on the Foot-Ease trademark and common law rights.

First Dear Girl—"How did you like my singing?" Second Dear Girl—"Singing is not the name for it."—Hullo.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

In London there is a fur company which was established during the reign of Henry VIII.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

If there be a ring or halo around the sun in bad weather, expect fine weather soon.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

There are parents who work for their children too much and talk to them too little.

ARE YOUR CLOTHES FADED? Use Red Cross Ball Blue and make them white again. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

Every finger of the hand has, at some time or other, been used for the wedding ring.

I am sure Pisco's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOS. ROBINNS, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Some young people who marry in haste have to hustle so for a living that they have no leisure in which to repent. Bear with the man who does not think if it takes all summer.

HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL SORE FEET ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

BOYS WHO MAKE MONEY

In a dainty little booklet, 25 out of some 3000 bright boys tell in their own way just how they have made a success of selling

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

Pictures of the boys—letters telling how they built up a paying business outside of school hours. Interesting stories of real business tact.

We will furnish you with Ten Copies the first week free of charge, to be sold at Five Cents a Copy; you can then send us the wholesale price for as many as you find you can sell next week. If you want to try it, address

Boys' Department The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia

TO MOTHERS

Mrs. J. H. Haskins, of Chicago, Ill., President Chicago Arcade Club, Addresses Comforting Words to Women Regarding Childbirth.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Mothers need not dread childbearing after they know the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. While I loved children I dreaded the ordeal, for it left me weak and sick



MRS. J. H. HASKINS. for months after, and at the time I thought death was a welcome relief; but before my last child was born a good neighbor advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I used that, together with your Pills and Sanative Wash for four months before the child's birth;—it brought me wonderful relief. I hardly had an ache or pain, and when the child was ten days old I left my bed strong in health. Every spring and fall I now take a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and find it keeps me in continual excellent health."—Mrs. J. H. HASKINS, 3248 Indiana Ave., Chicago, Ill. — \$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.

Care and careful counsel is what the expectant and would-be mother needs, and this counsel she can secure without cost by writing to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass.

WHERE FOR AN EDUCATION?

Before deciding this all-important question, the thoughtful parent will carefully investigate the many advantages offered by the PREPARATORY SCHOOL AT OLIVET COLLEGE. Expenses low, instruction best, influences right. Send for catalogue to-day. Correspondence cordially invited.

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THE SUPERIOR CREAM EXTRACTOR Is what you want this weather. It does not mix Water with the Milk, it separates all the cream. It does the work of a Centrifugal Separator with one-half the trouble and one-tenth the expense. If the care of your milk troubles you, write us for descriptive circular, prices and testimonials. SUPERIOR FENCE MACHINE CO., 185 Grand River Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Clears the Complexion

132 Willard Street, Burlington, Vt. March 21, 1902. "I thought I would try Baxter's Mandrake Bitters to clear my complexion and purify my blood. I find it has helped me very much." Mrs. Mary T. Brunetto. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters are sold everywhere in liquid or tablets at 25c. Henry Johnson & Lord, Prop's, Burlington, Vt. When answering Ads, please mention this paper

HEALTH AND ALL ITS BLESSINGS

Health will come with all its blessings to those who know the way, and it is mainly a question of right-living, with all the term implies, but the efforts which strengthen the system, the games which refresh and the foods which nourish are important, each in a way, while it is also advantageous to have knowledge of the best methods of promoting freedom from unsanitary conditions. To assist nature, when nature needs assistance, it is all important that the medicinal agents used should be of the best quality and of known value, and the one remedy which acts most beneficially and pleasantly, as a laxative, is—Syrup of Figs—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

With a proper understanding of the fact that many physical ills are of a transient character and yield promptly to the gentle action of Syrup of Figs, gladness and comfort come to the heart, and if one would remove the torpor and strain and congestion attendant upon a constipated condition of the system, take Syrup of Figs and enjoy freedom from the aches and pains, the colds and headaches and the depression due to inactivity of the bowels. In case of any organic trouble it is well to consult a competent physician, but when a laxative is required remember that the most permanently gratifying results will follow personal cooperation with the beneficial effects of Syrup of Figs. It is for sale by all reliable druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.

The excellence of Syrup of Figs comes from the beneficial effects of the plants used in the combination and also from the method of manufacture which ensures that perfect purity and uniformity of product essential in a perfect family laxative. All the members of the family from the youngest to the most advanced in years may use it whenever a laxative is needed and share alike in its beneficial effects. We do not claim that Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of known value, but it possesses this great advantage over all other laxatives that it acts gently and pleasantly without disturbing natural functions, in any way, as it is free from every objectionable quality or substance. To get its beneficial effects it is always necessary to buy the genuine and the full name of the Co.—California Fig Syrup Co.—is printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N. Y.



DON'T STOP TOBACCO

Suddenly, it injures the nervous system to do so. Use BACO-CURO and it will tell you when to stop as it takes away the desire for tobacco. You have no right to ruin your health, spoil your digestion and poison your breath by using the filthy weed. A guarantee in each box. Price \$1.00 per box, or three boxes for \$2.50, with guarantee to cure or money refunded. At all good Druggists or direct from us. Write for free booklet.

EUREKA CHEMICAL CO., La Crosse, Wis.

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 29—1902

PISCO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

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.

There are some people who never seem happy unless they are stirring up discord and dissension. Mr. Davidson of the Journal appears to be one of that sort.

The only interest THE LEDGER has in the altercation between the Journal and members of the Village Council is to have the exact truth known, "let the chips fall where they may." So far as we know, that is all said members desire.

THE LEDGER would like to see chapel exercises restored in our schools; but if it cannot be accomplished without attacking the character and impugning the motives and intelligence of our efficient school management, we prefer to have things as they are.

SELL THE VILLAGE FACTORY.

Since the Council meeting of Monday evening, when the Specialty company waived all its rights in the Lowell Manufacturing company's plant, in favor of the Lowell Cutter company, the situation has cleared up; and it is now probable that the plant will be sold to the Cutter company, which has united its interests in the water power involved with those of the King Milling company.

Both of these valuable local institutions are handicapped by lack of power in times of low water and it is believed to be right and proper that the old stand-bys should be taken care of in preference to some outside company which might "pan out" as did the cheap shirt concern.

While no official offer has been made by the above companies to the Council for the property, THE LEDGER learns by private interview that they are prepared to purchase the factory of the Village at a price satisfactory to all concerned.

Under the circumstances and considering the very generous waiver of the Specialty company, we believe the best thing the Village can do is to unload on the best terms possible. The money would certainly be convenient at the present time and we would get rid of trouble and vexation, the possibilities of which no one knows.

THAT "MYSTERIOUS" COUNCIL MEETING.

The Journal of July 9 contains another absurd and untruthful attack upon the Village Council. Probably the most of our citizens have learned to place little or no reliance upon that paper's utterances, so far as the Council is concerned; and we doubt the advisability of honoring its vagaries with valuable time and space.

As regards President VanDyke's order to dispense with reading the minutes, it was because of the extreme heat of the evening and of the desire to shorten the session; and Mr. VanDyke so stated. As Mr. Davidson was present and heard the reason stated, his throwing a "mysterious air" about the simple affair would seem to be wilful falsification, particularly so as the minutes which related to the lease of the factory to the Specialty company had been published.

The paper which the clerk handed to Trustee Watts, who is chairman, of the finance committee, was a statement showing that there was not enough money in the treasury to pay the bills. The conference between Mr. Watts and the president was over a request of the latter that Mr. Watts pay the same at his bank for a few days, until the revenue from taxes should make the deficit good, which Mr. Watts agreed to do. It is not true that "then followed the decision, 'we will dispense with the reading of the minutes.'" The matter of minutes had been disposed of long before.

As for the renting of the factory and water power to the Specialty company, that was done by Trustees Lee, Nicholson, White and Winegar; and the imputation of the Journal that there was anything crooked or underhanded in the deal is simply a libel on those honorable gentlemen, as well as upon Messrs. Look and Watts, whose interest in the public welfare

has been attested by years of disinterested service, and who need no defense at our hands against the yearling editor of the Journal.
□ As stated in our issue of July 3, the terms of the lease were \$80 per year and the payment by the Specialty company of all taxes, insurance and repairs, which, as we figure it, would all aggregate about \$200 per year. THE LEDGER does not know whether or not the terms were fair; but it is evident that the committee thought they were or it would not have assented to them. To the Shirt company—strangers—we gave rent, power and light FREE. The Specialty company, made up of our townsmen, is paying as much wages now as the shirt company did and gives promise of doing much more. The men who engaged in it did so because they wished to encourage a manufacturing industry in Lowell. They have not now or never did have anything at heart but the best interests of the village.

The Journal has injected into the discussion insinuations against the honesty and good intentions of these men, and has done all in its power to create discord and dissension among those who should be friends and co-workers. There is no occasion for ill feeling or bitterness, and so far as THE LEDGER is concerned there shall be none.

When you awake in the morning feeling like the end of a mispent life, your mouth full of fire and your soul full of regrets, take Rocky Mountain Tea. Great medicine. D. G. Look.



Smyrna.

Mrs. Moe has returned to her home, after spending two weeks with relatives in Orleans.

Miss Cora Hoppough and friend, Miss Ackle, visited in Grand Rapids a few days last week.

Mr. Collins and wife, of Grand Rapids, were in town over Sunday.

Wm. Gardner is having his house wired for electric lights.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Tom Morris, July 13, a daughter, weight six pounds.

The social last Saturday evening for Chester Loomis was well attended, the proceeds amounting to \$11.95.

Al Wilder was quite sick last week, but is out again.

All diseases start in the bowels. Keep them open or you will be sick. Cascarets act like nature. Keep liver and bowels active without a sickening griping feeling. Six million people take and recommend Cascarets. Try a 10c box. All druggists.

McCords.

Nellie Wood, who has been visiting her friend, Winnie Reeves, at Lowell, returned to her home last week.

Mrs. Charley Campbell is visiting her mother at Belding.

Mrs. F. Clark and daughter Esther visited relatives at Grand Rapids, Saturday.

Arch Apsey and wife are the proud possessors of a new baby girl.

Winnie Fero, of South Lowell, called on friends in this vicinity Tuesday.

Mrs. H. F. McCormick, of Grand Rapids, called on Mrs. Wm. Patterson Friday night, and went to visit her sister, Mrs. F. Forbes, at Alaska.

Clarence Thomas, of Lansing, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Thomas, a few days last week.

Mr. Richmond was the guest of John McCord, Sunday.

Ellis VanSickle is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry VanSickle, at Eagle.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ellis were in Lowell, Thursday.

Mrs. George Murray, of Town Line, called on Mrs. Wm. Patterson, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bates' grandchildren, of Cleveland, are spending a few days with them.

DOCTORS

say "Consumption can be cured." Nature alone won't do it. It needs help. Doctors say

"Scott's Emulsion"

is the best help." But you must continue its use even in hot weather.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 407-415 Pearl Street, New York, Soc. and \$1.00; all druggists.

Cassopolis.

The Ladies of the M. E. church will serve ice cream from six o'clock until ten every Saturday evening in the parlor opposite J. F. Joyce's store.

Miss Blanch Thomas, of Grand Rapids, was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. L. Thomas, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Clayton Laddner, of Grattan spent last week with her parents here.

Mrs. Mary Clinton, of Ada, visited her brother, Eugene Tuttle, and other relatives last week.

Mrs. Wm. McLaughlin and son, Ted, of Grand Rapids, are the guests of her parents, E. B. Joyce and wife.

Robert Young and wife, of Chicago, having spent a two weeks vacation with his father, Gaylord Young, and grandmother, Mrs. Mary Young, returned to their home, Monday.

The Pioneer Association met at the home of Charles Provin, of Silver Lake, July 4th. About 160 guests were present. Among those from a distance were Blynn Scott, wife, and son, Leo, of South Bend, Ind.

Mrs. Jas. Bookee and daughter spent a few days with Rev. Chamberlin's people at Spring Lake; also visited Grand Haven and Highland Park, Lake Michigan.

Miss Libbie Joyce and a lady friend, of Grand Rapids, spent Sunday here.

Miss Mabel Bookee returned to Traversee City, July 10th, having spent a month's vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Bookee.

Mother Always Keeps It Handy

"My mother suffered a long time from distressing pains and general ill health due primarily to indigestion," says L. W. Spalding, Verona, N. J. "Two years ago I got her to try Kodol. She grew better at once and now, at the age of seventy-six, eats anything she wants, remarking that she fears no bad effects as she has her bottle of Kodol handy." Don't waste time doctoring symptoms. Go after the cause. If your stomach is sound your health will be good. Kodol rests the stomach and strengthens the body by digesting your food. It is nature's own tonic. L. H. Taft & Co.

Logan.

Miss Laura Foglesong of Freeport called on Ella Ford Friday. Alfred Miller of Freeport was seen on our street Friday.—Mrs. M. A. Pardee and daughter Ella, of Grand Rapids, are visiting at J. Pardee's. Mrs. Weller and son Wallie, of Grand Rapids, are visiting at Ozi Pardee's.—The funeral of Mr. Rosenburger at the O. M. church Sunday was largely attended. Volney Walton and family attended the Wild West show at Grand Rapids Saturday.—Mr. Unger started for the North Monday. E. Heintzelman and family spent Saturday and Sunday at Green Lake. Mr. Brighttrail and wife of Irving visited Samuel Clemens and family Sunday.—George Boyer of Germany has returned to his old home. Wheat harvest has begun in this vicinity.

Saves a Woman's Life.

To have given up would have meant death for Mrs. Lois Cragg of Dorchester, Mass. For years she had endured untold misery from severe lung trouble and obstinate cough. "Often" she writes, "I could scarcely breathe and sometimes could not speak. All doctors and remedies failed until I used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was completely cured." Sufferers from coughs, colds, throat and lung trouble need this grand remedy, for it never disappoints. Cure is guaranteed by D. G. Look. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

Pratt Lake-South Boston.

Rev. and Mrs. A. B. Johnson and daughter Mabel, of Hastings, visited at M. D. Sneathen's, recently. We congratulate Miss Lynne Andrews for receiving the best Second Grade teacher's certificate in Kent county.—The young people of this vicinity gave Floyd Tapley a very pleasant surprise Wednesday evening, it being his birthday.—Clifton Baker has the mumps.—Charles Rollins, of West Lowell, visited friends at Pratt Lake, Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. N. Hotchkiss and Mrs. Joe Tallant and son Lyle visited at Walter Blakelee's, Sunday.—Mrs. Albert Baldwin is entertaining her sister, Ruth Oliver, from Campbell. Mrs. Asa Fletcher has been visiting friends in Grand Rapids.—Mrs. Elson Fletcher and grand-daughter, Mrs. Carrie Ward, of Grand Rapids, are visiting friends here.—Masters Neddie Hodges and Robert Anderson, of Grand Rapids, are spending their vacation at J. B. Fletcher's. Guy Fletcher, of Ottawa Beach, is here helping his father in baying. F. L. Harker and wife spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Fletcher.

Some second hand buggies at a bargain to make room. Dr. E. D. McQUEEN.

Vergennes Station-Aiton.

Mrs. Dell Condon's niece, Miss Converse, of Keene, visited her last week.—Miss Ida Wingier is assisting Mrs. W. Force, who is slowly recovering.—Mrs. Lavender and daughter Frances were called to Orleans last week to the bedside of Mrs. David Clawson, who is quite sick.—Lida Dickens, of Smyrna, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. J. Mosher.—Mrs. Eugene Rennells, of Ionia, visited her daughter, Mrs. C. Kropf.—Rosa Kropf, of Lowell, spent Sunday here with relatives.—Clara Mansor is very sick with consumption.—Ada Potruff is assisting Mrs. R. B. Davis.—Roy Ford returned, last week, from a week's visit with his aunt, Mrs. Fred Soules at Coral.—Mrs. Electa Mosher and Mrs. John Hapeman are sick.—Orlo Weekes, wife and children spent the Fourth with his parents at Murray Lake.—Editor Johnson and family, of Lowell, called on Mrs. Carrie Porter, Friday, on their way to the lake.—Mary Covert, of Lowell, visited relatives here recently.—Mrs. Arthur Armstrong visited her parents at Lowell several days recently.—A large number at the lake, Sunday.—Miss Leo Weekes, Mrs. Mike McAndrews and Miss F. Sheridan and the Misses Murphy were all at Grand Rapids last week Saturday.—Mrs. E. Ring visited Mrs. Bonar, at Lowell, last Saturday.—Art Condon spent the Fourth at Muskegon.

If a Man Lie to You,

And say some other salve, ointment, lotion, oil or alleged healer is as good as Bucklen's Arnica Salve, tell him thirty years of marvelous cures of piles, burns, boils, corns, felons, ulcers, cuts, scalds, bruises and skin eruptions prove it's the best and cheapest, 25c at D. G. Look's drug store.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default has been made in the conditions of a certain Real Estate Mortgage dated April 1st, 1895, made and executed by Samuel B. Townsend and Emily Townsend, his wife, of Lowell, in Kent County, Michigan, as parties of the first part and John O. Chapin of Lowell in the County and State aforesaid, party of the second part, and recorded April 2, A. D., 1895 at 8, 5, 6 o'clock, a. m., in Liber 234 of Mortgages on Pages 588, 589 and 590 at the office of the Register of Deeds, Kent County Michigan. On the 4th day of November, 1895, John O. Chapin, aforesaid, assigned said mortgage to Mary E. Boughton of Nassau, Rensselaer County, New York which said assignment was recorded at the office of the Register of Deeds for Kent County on the 6th day of November, 1895, at 8, 1, 2 o'clock a. m., in Liber 233 of Mortgages on page 309. Said mortgage came into the hands of Charles C. Winegar of Lowell, Kent County, Michigan, and Marcus S. Fowler, of South Butler, Wayne County, New York, as executors of the last will and testament of Mary E. Boughton late of the town of Nassau, County of Rensselaer, State of New York, deceased and was assigned by said executors of Mary E. Boughton to William F. Boughton of the city of Troy, said county and state on the 28th day of February 1900, which said assignment was recorded on the 12th day of March, A. D., 1900, in the office of the Register of Deeds for Kent County at 11, 1, 6 o'clock a. m., in Liber 256 of Mortgages on pages 114 and 115. The amount due on said mortgage at this date, of principal and interest is the sum of One Hundred Seventy-two and 13-100 dollars (\$172.13) and an attorney fee of Twenty Dollars is also stipulated for in said mortgage.

Said mortgage also provides, "that the said parties of the first part, their executors, administrators or assigns will pay and discharge within the time prescribed by law all such duties, taxes and assessments (extraordinary as well as ordinary) as shall by any lawful authority [while the moneys secured by these presents remain unpaid] be imposed on the premises above described. And that in default of the payment of any or all of said above mentioned duties, assessments and taxes, by said parties of the first part, within the time prescribed by law, it shall be lawful for said party of the second part, his executors, administrators or assigns, to pay or discharge any or all of said above mentioned duties, assessments and taxes, and the moneys thus paid by said party of the second part shall be a lien on said premises, added to the amount secured by this mortgage and payable forthwith with interest at the rate of seven per cent per annum.

There has been paid as taxes on the land described in said mortgage the sum of Two and Fifty One Hundredths dollars, \$2.51, which sum is to be added to the amount above specified, making a total amount due and unpaid at date of these presents the sum of One Hundred Seventy-four and Sixty-three One Hundredths Dollars, \$74.63.

No proceeding at law or in equity has been instituted to recover said debt or any part thereof. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and in accordance with the statute in such case made and provided said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described to the highest bidder on Tuesday the 20th day of July, 1903, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of that day at the North front door of the Kent County Court House in the City of Grand Rapids, Kent County, Michigan, said Court House being the place where the Circuit Court for Kent County is held.

Said premises are described in said mortgage as follows, to-wit: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated and being in the Township of Lowell, in the County of Kent and State of Michigan and described as follows to-wit:

Commencing at a point on the line between Sections Six (6) and Seven (7) of said township sixty-three and five one hundredths, 63 1/100, rods West of the quarter corner post between said sections and running from thence South parallel with the East line of Government lot number Three, 3, One Hundred and One, 101, rods to line between sections six, 6, and seven, 7, thence East along said line twenty-two and eighty-three one hundredths, 22 83/100, rods to place of beginning, being a part of government lots three, 3, and four, 4, on section seven, 7, in town six, 6, North range nine, 9, West and containing Fourteen and one half, 14 1/2, acres be the same more or less."

Dated Lowell, Mich., May 1st 1903. WILLIAM F. BOUGHTON, Assignee of said Mortgage.

S. P. HICKS, Attorney for Assignee. Subscribe for THE LEDGER. Fine new stock of Piano scarfs and stools just received at Stocking's.

DRESS YOUR BUILDINGS

In a new coat of paint. Even considering the preservative value of paint as nothing, the improvement in appearance alone is worth more than the cost. If your property is for sale you can't afford to not paint—it will add five to ten per cent to the selling value.

We have studied the paint question. We know what will give the most satisfaction for the expenditure, and we are anxious to supply you with the best grade of paints and painters' supplies, and insure full value for every cent of cost.

LOOKS'
Drug and Book Store

GREAT STEP SAVERS

Kitchen Cabinets.

The theory of the KITCHEN CABINET is a combination of the ordinary Kitchen Table and the Pantry, or old fashioned Kitchen Cupboard. It brings them both together and the housewife does not have to run back and forth between them. This convenience is understood at once when Cabinet is seen and a desire to possess one follows immediately.

Price from \$5.00 up.

YEITER & WADSWORTH.

JOB PRINTING

In All Its Branches

Neatly and promptly executed, at prices to meet all competition, where quality of workmanship and stock are considered.

THE LEDGER,
Over Post Office, Lowell, Mich.

FINE RIGS

Jones' Livery

Will give you first-class service at moderate prices. Good horses and modern carriages, both single and double.

East Side, Lowell, NEAR HOTEL BRACE.

Two heavy horses for sale. W. B. HOAG. House and lot for sale or rent. Enquire of Frank Ecker. tf.

BREAD at BEHL, the BAKER'S

Home Made and Salt Rising
The kind mother used to make. Pies Cakes Cookies Etc. a specialty.

It Beats Trading Horses for You Can Trade Anything

By placing a little want ad, which tells just what you have to sell or exchange, at a cost of just a few cents.

...THE... DETROIT EVENING NEWS AND MORNING TRIBUNE

Ads. appear in both papers. Combined circulation exceeds 100,000 copies daily, which is one-fourth more than the aggregate of all other Detroit dailies. Note the

LOW RATE: 10 CENTS A WORD 10 CENTS

Cash with order. A trial will satisfy you of the superior advantages of these "Want" ads.

The Detroit Evening News and Morning Tribune are sold in every town and village in Michigan.

THE EVENING NEWS ASSN., Detroit, Mich.

Do You Get the Detroit Sunday News-Tribune

Michigan's greatest Sunday newspaper! Beautiful color effects, high-class miscellany, special articles, latest news, magnificent illustrations, etc.; 5 cents a copy.

CLEARING THEM OUT!

Our stock of Wash Goods, DIMITIES, Lawns, etc. Just when the hot weather makes them indispensable, we slash off the price and put the finest at your service at the usual cost of common kinds.

We want to clear out these Summer Goods.

It will pay you to take them away.

Special Clearing Sale on Shirt Waists

All the new, pretty ones go at this time at a great sacrifice. We have the proper stuff but want to close them out.

Some Good Waists at 25 and 35 cents.
Always Something New

E. R. COLLAR

THEDFORD'S BLACKDRAUGHT THE GREAT FAMILY MEDICINE

Theford's Black-Draught has saved doctors' bills for more than sixty years. For the common family ailments, such as constipation, indigestion, hard colics, bowel complaints, chills and fever, biliousness, headaches and other like complaints no other medicine is necessary. It invigorates and regulates the liver, assists digestion, stimulates action of the kidneys, purifies the blood, and purges the bowels of fecal accumulations. It cures liver complaint, indigestion, sour stomach, dizziness, chills, rheumatic pains, sideache, backache, kidney troubles, constipation, diarrhoea, biliousness, piles, hard colics and headache. Every drug-gist has Theford's Black-Draught in 25 cent packages and in mammoth size for \$1.00. Never accept a substitute. Insist on having the original made by the Chattanooga Medicine Company.

I believe Theford's Black-Draught is the best medicine on earth. It is good for any and everything. I have a family of twelve children, and for four years I have kept them on foot and healthy with no doctor but Black-Draught. A. J. GREEN, Oklawaha, La.

Ice Cream.

Ice cream packages, pints and quarts, for cream that will keep from 20 to 30 minutes after taking from the ice. They cost you 15 and 30 cents.

Try One.

WELDON SMITH,
THE BAKER.

Send One of the Children

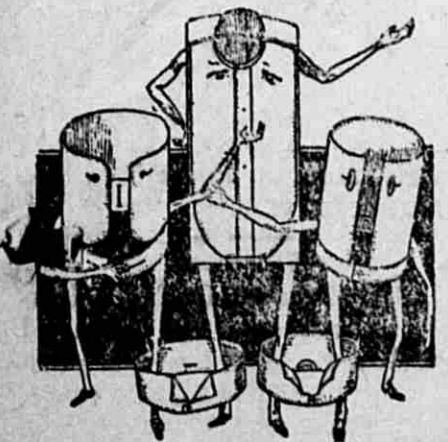
You needn't be afraid that we will impose upon a youngster. We want your confidence in the grocery line; and, anyway, the man who will cheat a child is meaner than a pickpocket.

Our Grocery Business

is no experiment, and every article or line of goods in the store has some manufacturer's reputation behind it. If its groceries you want this is the store you are looking for.

McCARTY & CO.

Speaks for Itself!



That's what the work of the Gem Laundry does.

Now then. If we can do your work as well and as cheaply and deliver it as promptly as out of town laundries, why shouldn't we have your trade. We spend OUR money in Lowell, why shouldn't you? Yours anxiously to please,

Clark Bros.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

Special meeting of the Common Council of the Village of Lowell held in the Council Rooms on Monday evening, July 14, 1903.

Meeting called to order by President VanDyke. Present Trustees Look, Nicholson, Watts, White, and Winegar, the President, absent Lee.

Meeting called for the purpose of considering the lease of the property formerly occupied by the Lowell Mfg. Co., to the Lowell Specialty Company.

The Lowell Specialty Company communicated to the Council that in view of the possibility of the Water power being needed by the Lowell Cutter Company the Specialty company would release the council from the agreement entered into with them and would vacate the property as soon as possible.

Moved by Trustee Watts that the President and Clerk be empowered to execute a lease to the Lowell Cutter Co., of the water power as controlled by the property formerly occupied by the Lowell Manufacturing Co., for the rental of one dollar (\$1.00) for as long a time as the present management of said Lowell Cutter Company shall continue, for the sole use of their present plant. Supported by Trustee Look.

President VanDyke ruled, that the motion was out of order on account of this being a special meeting and a full board not present.

On motion by Trustee Watts, Council adjourned.

T. A. MURPHY, Clerk.

Regular meeting of the Common Council of the village of Lowell held in the Council Rooms on Monday evening, July 14, 1903.

Meeting called to order by President VanDyke. Present Trustees Look, Watts, White and Winegar, absent Lee and Nicholson.

Minutes of two previous meetings read and approved.

The Street Committee submitted a report recommending the building, rebuilding and repairing of certain sidewalks within the village of Lowell among which are the walks of Mrs. Hardy, Mrs. Hoffman, Earnest Bailey, John Scott, Clayton Gunn, Oliver Coats, Mrs. Golds, Wayne Pardee, Alex. Bakoskie, Albert Oyster, Stephen B. Knapp, King, Wm. Gardner, Harmon Nash, Merrill Wright, Genevieve Booth, Milo Hiller, J. H. Hamilton, Mrs. A. P. Hunter, R. Quick, W. S. Purple, Geo. Speaker, Earnest McCarty, John C. Scott, Chas. Lawrence, F. T. King, John R. Scott, Mrs. Eunice McVean, Ida Chandler, L. H. Taft, Wm. Gardner, Ferris Taft, Alice McBride, Elias D. Parker, Mary Hennessy, F. T. King, J. C. Train, Mrs. S. A. Williams, Charles McCarty, Porter Carr, Mrs. Augusta Houser, C. M. Waters, A. W. Weeks, Mrs. H. Robinson, A. L. Peck, M. E. Church, A. O. Heydlauff, Milo Hiller, John Kelly, Miss Cora Howe, Mrs. F. F. Joseph, Wallace Lang, L. T. M. Foster, Jas. H. Carey, Mrs. Louisa Brown, John Crawford, J. B. Yeiter, Mrs. C. G. Merriam, J. J. McNaughton, Wayne Pardee, Frank Davey, Dr. G. G. Towseley, Brown & Schler, William Pullen; W. H. Eddy Agt; Goodrich Kopf; U. B. Williams; Jesse Tompsett; James Gulliford; Harmon Nash; Henry F. Clark; Mrs. Olive Blass; H. W. Hakes; Baptist Church; Weldon Smith; C. O. Winegar; F. T. King; C. E. Clark; A. L. Weyrick; Mrs. Lydia Gardner; E. H. Campbell; T. W. Mason; King & Brown; Charles Quick; Mrs. Lucy Stone; Mrs. E. B. Hunter; R. J. Flanagan; W. F. Howk; A. J. Lewis; Jas. Nicklin; J. B. Nicholson; David English Est; Thomas Carveth; John Callier; Jennie T. Moyes Est; H. Ziegler; Jesse Tompsett; W. C. Denick; C. O. Lawrence; J. A. Mattern; Wm. B. Aldrich; Mrs. Iva Rhodes; Henry Schreiner; H. N. Brown; Orinda Barely; R. D. Stocking; Bruce Hotel; Mrs. John McConnell; Mrs. M. A. Harris; J. H. Covert; Mrs. Jane Ranney; Mrs. E. Lee; Z. H. Covert; John Miller; W. J. Atkins; Mrs. M. E. Hughes Est; R. Quick; Chas. McCarty; Chas. Alexander; M. Scott. C. D. Blakeslee, J. Hull, Lydia VanDeusen; D. R. Whitney; J. Friar; Mrs. W. Ricketts; W. Purple Est; John J. Mack; N. C. Ransford; Philip Monks; Mrs. Mary Klump; C. L. Burnett; Mrs. M. Sayles; C. O. Lawrence.

On motion by Trustee Watts the report was accepted and adopted and the recommendation concurred in and notices ordered to be served upon the owners or occupants as above mentioned to build, rebuild or repair their walks as soon as possible after service upon them of such notice; walks to be repaired to be done within 24 hours and walks to be rebuilt to be done within 30 days. Carried. Yeas Look, Watts, White and Winegar, absent Lee and Nicholson.

On motion by Trustee White, the following bills were allowed. Yeas Look, Watts, White and Winegar, absent Lee and Nicholson:

STREET FUND	
F Dollaway	\$ 9 90
N Hand	18 35
I A Wood	48 60
F R Ecker	8 92
O Barber	2 02
R Hand	2 25
W Dawson	6 00
R Hand	3 37
J Flynn	12 00
W Dawson	3 75
J Flynn	9 00
J Lewis	7 50
R Hand	6 00
W Dawson	7 50
R Hand	1 50
W Dawson	2 62
M Ludwigson	3 75

W Dawson	6 45
J H Cary	42 22
Street Lights	112 60
M Peckham	3 75
R Hand	4 60
Ecker & Foster	9 22
Ecker & Foster	32
	\$325 84

GENERAL FUND	
Lowell Water & Light Co	\$900 00
J W Walker	9 16
D P Atwater	19 03
F N White	7 15
G W Parker	8 40
E D McQueen	9 16
W B Rickett	9 16
T A Murphy	12 50
Engine House Lights	3 00
H F Lane	37 50
T Mueller Jr	2 50
I N Halstead	11 63
J M Myers	11 53
Lowell Ledger	23 57
N Hand	4 06
	\$1068 19

L. & P. FUND.	
W Morse	30 00
Chas Morris	30 00
J Shear	1 50
W Morris	30 00
T Morris	30 00
W Morris	68
C S English	83 53
National Carbon Co	46 28
Waters Bros	3 50
W S Winegar	2 25
Westinghouse Co	127 50
Freight	9 32
R Williams Co	2 42
R Williams Co	5 57
Ecker & Foster	5 63
C O Lawrence	20
Dearborn Electric Co	10 25
E Appliance Co	30 50
	\$448 04

On motion by Trustee Look council adjourned.

T. A. MURPHY, Clerk.

Special meeting of the Common Council of the village of Lowell held in the Council Rooms on Monday evening, June 30, 1902.

Meeting called to order by President Protem Look. Present trustees, Lee, Look, Nicholson, Watts, White and Winegar. Absent President VanDyke.

The Street Committee submitted a report recommending the building, rebuilding and repairing of certain sidewalks within the village among which are the walks of R. P. Morse, B. C. Needham, Wm. P. Perrin, Mrs. E. A. Johnson, Mrs. W. Malcolm, Z. E. Allen, Mrs. G. D. Speaker, Jos. Lewis, G. W. Parker, Albert Richmond, Jennie Kellogg, Ephraim Hatch Est, J. C. Train, Nelson Kellogg, F. E. Howk, Hiram Shepard, H. N. Brown, Viola Davis, Fred Wood, Francis Sweet, W. R. Andrews, Mrs. E. B. Crawl, Mrs. G. D. Speaker, Mrs. Eliza Johnson, Mrs. A. Garstone, J. D. Harvey, O. F. Sunderland, O. R. Hine, Wm. G. Clark, A. A. Barber, L. J. Kellogg, Loretta Wright, Chas. Althen, H. W. Smith, Patrick Kelly, W. G. Shelton, Nathan Blair, Mrs. Myra Perry, M. N. Hine, J. B. Campbell, Helen King, Mrs. R. W. Graham, H. A. Peckham, Mrs. Margaret Johnson, Cornelius Krum; Geo. W. Rouse, J. E. Lee, C. S. English, E. F. Denny, Jno. McWilliams, Mrs. Phoebe Tate, Louisa Lyon, Mrs. Geo. Cook, W. D. Foster Est., H. J. Bosworth, A. G. Sinclair, Jeremiah Dillanbeck, Jno. B. White, Sarah Driscoll, Dr. R. R. Eaton, J. C. Richmond Est., M. M. Perry, R. P. Packard, Mrs. Chas. Doyle, Miss Fern Edmonds, Hannah Robinson, Harriet Winer, Congregational church, Geo. W. Parker, Mrs. Ann Laughlin, Mrs. Julia O'Brien, Wm. Whitney, Mrs. W. R. Blaisdell, Mrs. Geo. B. Fuller, Wm. Rexford, Sweet & Smith, John Broadbent, Mrs. S. E. Morgan, Mrs. Letitia Miles, E. E. Smith, John S. Bergin, Frank Terry, Rebecca Lyster, Louisa Lyon, Silas Braisted, Mrs. O. Forman.

On motion by Trustee White the report was accepted and adopted and the recommendation concurred in and notices ordered to be served upon the owners or occupants as above mentioned to build, rebuild or repair their walks as soon as possible after service upon them of such notice; walks to be repaired to be done within 24 hours and walks to be rebuilt to be done within 30 days. Yeas Lee, Look, Nicholson, Watts, White and Winegar.

On motion by Trustee Winegar Council adjourned.

T. A. MURPHY, Clerk.

Grattan-Vergenses.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hogan are the happy owners of a baby boy. Clara Mansor is reported better. Bert Byrne spent last week at P. Mansor's.—Mrs. P. Byrne and daughter, Mrs. Nellie Costello, took tea with Mrs. Chas. Francisco, of Lowell, last Friday.—Edgar Byrne returned to his home in Arkansas after an extended visit with relatives and friends here. Mrs. Byrne will remain awhile longer.—Quite a number from around Moseley took in Buffalo Bill's show at Grand Rapids, Saturday.—Gladys Jake way is sick.

Acts Immediately.

Colds are sometimes more troublesome in summer than in winter, it is so hard to keep from adding to them while cooling off after exercise. One Minute Cough Cure cures at once. Absolutely safe. Acts immediately. Sure cure for coughs, colds, croup, throat and lung troubles.

L. H. Taft & Co.

Ladies buy your oxfords of Butts and save money.

Long Hair

"About a year ago my hair was coming out very fast, so I bought a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor. It stopped the falling and made my hair grow very rapidly, until now it is 45 inches in length."—Mrs. A. Boydston, Atchison, Kans.

There's another hunger than that of the stomach. Hungry hair needs food, needs hair vigor—Ayer's. This is why we say that Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color, and makes the hair grow long and heavy. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Town Line.

Miss Maud Ruthruff, of Blanchard, is spending a few days with Miss Florence Burras.—Mrs. Stapleton, of Grand Rapids, visited friends in this neighborhood a few days last week.—Mrs. Emily Murray called on Mrs. Wm. Patterson of McCords one day last week.—The Ladies Aid society will give an ice cream social, July 23. In case of storm it will be held the next night at the home of Willie Hesch.—Bertha and Alice Westbrook spent Saturday and Sunday with their sister, Mrs. Steve Carter, of Irving.

Vacation Days.

Vacation time is here and the children are fairly living out of doors. There could be no healthier place for them. You need to guard against the accidents incidental to most open air sports. No remedy equals DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for quickly stopping pain or removing danger of serious consequences. For cuts, sores and wounds. "I used DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for sores, cuts and bruises," says L. B. Johnson, Swift Texas. "It is the best remedy on the market." Sure cure for piles and skin diseases. Beware of counterfeits.

L. H. Taft & Co.

Keene Center.

[Last week's letter.]

Mrs. King is improving in health; Mrs. Thurg is a case of scarlet fever at Johnnie Zam's.

Robert McKay is failing and his death is expected at any moment. Mr. and Mrs. Ame Vanderbrock visited at Owl Lake's Sunday.

Orlow Weeks and family spent the 4th with his folks at Murray Lake.

Miss Jennie Higgins has the measles. Mrs. Strong has returned home from her visit.

Just received, a carload of those famous Ohio cultivators. They have a perfect bean harvester attachment. Brown, Schler & McKay.

D. G. Look.

Rounds out the hollow places; smooths out lines that creep about one's face; waxes roses back to faded cheeks. That's what Rocky Mountain Tea does. 35c.

Mark Twain's Cousin, G. C. Clemens, of Topeka, Kan., the noted constitutional lawyer, who bears so striking a resemblance to Mark Twain, (Samuel B. Clemens) that he is frequently taken for the original Mark.

G. C. Clemens is a man of deep intellect and wide experience. He is considered one of the foremost lawyers in this country. In a recent letter to the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Mr. Clemens says:

"Personal experience and observation have thoroughly satisfied me that Dr. Miles' Nerve Tonic contains true merit, and is excellent for what it is recommended."

Mr. Norman Waltrip, Sup. Pres. Bankers' Fraternal Society, Chicago, says:

Dr. Miles' Pain Pills are invaluable for headache and all pain. I had been a great sufferer from headache until I learned of the efficacy of Dr. Miles' Pain Pills. Now I always carry them and prevent recurring attacks by taking a pill when the symptoms first appear."

Sold by all Druggists. Price, 25c. per Box. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Annual School Meeting.

The unusually large number of twenty-four voters attended the annual school meeting Monday evening.

Chairman S. P. Hicks presided and Director McQueen read his report, which is published elsewhere in this paper. The treasurer's and librarian's reports were then read. The latter recommended the printing of a new catalog. After some discussion the matter was referred to the Board to dispose of as seen best.

An attempt was made by D. B. Davidson to precipitate a discussion of chapel exercises in school; but the chair entertained a motion to proceed with election of trustees to succeed W. S. Winegar and F. T. King.

The chair appointed Clyde Collar and D. G. Look tellers and Messrs Winegar and King were re-elected, the former receiving twenty-one and the latter twenty of the twenty-four votes cast. After this, the meeting very promptly adjourned, the promised fire works failing to materialize.

Financial Statement of School District No. 1, Lowell, for Year Ending July 14, 1902.

July 8th, 1901 on hand	\$ 63 74
Rec from township Treasurer	6200 00
Rec from Non Resident pupils	360 00
Rec from Primary fund	1934 72
Rec from Mill tax	741 13
Rec from Fine money	19 92
	\$9319 51
Paid Bonds and Interest	600 00
Paid Interest on Loans	31 83
Paid for fuel	295 79
Paid for taking Census	15 00
Paid Janitors	550 00
Paid for Director	100 00
Paid for Water and Light	115 35
Paid for Library rent	7 50
Paid for Building and Repairs	635 58
Paid for School Supplies	754 13
Paid for Insurance	96 06
Paid Paper and Printing	141 93
Paid for Incidental Expenses	91 38
Paid for Furnaces and Repairs	304 25
Paid for Teachers	5020 00
Paid for New Books and Magazines	117 50
Paid for Librarian's Salary	300 00
July 14, 1902 Balance on hand	172 71
	\$9319 51

E. D. McQueen, Director.

Rounds out the hollow places; smooths out lines that creep about one's face; waxes roses back to faded cheeks. That's what Rocky Mountain Tea does. 35c.

D. G. Look.

Just received, a carload of those famous Ohio cultivators. They have a perfect bean harvester attachment. Brown, Schler & McKay.

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D. G. Look.

Here's a Good Thing

Something You Can Readily Believe as Its Lowell Evidence.

Mrs. A. G. Sinclair of West Water St., Lowell, Mich., says: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Pills to anyone bothered with nervous headaches and dizziness through the head. I procured some at Look's drug store and found them an excellent thing. They relieved the distress in the head and helped me in every way."

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.

There is no place where good serviceable and stylish clothes cost as little as at Coons'.

Go to Nicholson's for the newest things in lace striped white goods, for waists and dresses.

Ladies, buy the Bernalda shoe, every pair warranted. Sold only by D. F. Butts.

We have the best pivot axle cultivator on earth. Brown, Schler & McKay.

For Sale.

Good house, two lots, large barn, large henry, well, cistern, cellar etc. One block from Main street, east side. Cheap for cash. Ed. CLARK.

EXCURSIONS PERE MARQUETTE

GRAND RAPIDS, MUSKOGON, & OTTAWA BEACH, SUN-DAY, JULY 27.

Train will leave Lowell at 8:15 a. m. Rate \$4.00 and \$9.00. See posters or ask agents for particulars.



Just received, a carload of those famous Ohio cultivators. They have a perfect bean harvester attachment. Brown, Schler & McKay.

GEO. O. SEELEY, M. D., D. O. OSTEOPATHIST

Has had five years experience in curing diseases by this method. He has cured cases after other methods have been tried and failed to even benefit the patients. DR. SEELEY has testimonials from prominent people stating that he has cured them and recommending all those suffering from disease to have him examine their case and get his opinion on what can be done for them. What has been done for OTHERS can be done for YOU and he has conclusive evidence that he has cured others. Do not delay but have your case examined at once and if he cannot cure you he will gladly tell you so for HIS REPUTATION will not permit him to take any case he cannot cure.

Consultation and Examination Free. CITIZENS' PHONE 787
Write for information. OFFICE—GILBERT BLOCK. GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

Cement... Sidewalks

Ours are Guaranteed Five Years
Will be in Lowell soon.

K. Dykema & Son
TEL. 98 CIT. 25 Fountain St. GRAND RAPIDS.

SHIRT WAIST SALE AT WEEKES'.

Why We Do It.

A dilatory season is responsible for this sharp price cutting on Shirt Waists. We were forehanded in buying, slightly over so, considering the way spring weather has hung fire. We are not getting anxious, just a little spiteful against the weather, and we are venting our temper on shirt waist prices. It is a bargain chance for you. All our 50c waists for 33c. All our \$1.00 waists for 68c.

Pretty Sharp Price Cutting.

"Never look a gift horse in the mouth." The wise man who originated that saying snapped a bargain when he saw it and asked no questions. We make the following surprising prices on Shirt waists, not to create a sensation, but to hustle off the goods in a hurry. You will find these styles all that correct shirt waists should be, only the price is off. All our 88c waists for 50c. All our \$1.25 waists for 75c. All our \$1.50 waists for 98c.

Hang It! Hang What? A Hammock. We are selling good ones cheap.

Lowell State Bank

LOWELL, MICH.
Organized under the general Banking Law of this state.
Capital \$25,000.00
Commercial and Savings Departments.
OFFICERS.
CHAS. McCARTY, President
Geo. W. Parker, Vice President
WILLIAM E. MARSH, Cashier
D. G. MANGE, Asst. Cashier
DIRECTORS.
CHAS. McCARTY, F. T. King
Geo. W. Parker, Geo. H. Force
E. L. Bennett, F. J. Leyer

HOME NEWS.

S. P. Hicks was in Grand Rapids Tuesday.
Mrs. A. W. Weekes was quite ill last week.
Mrs. Delosa Watters has gone to Chicago for a visit.
Ladies oxfords \$1.00.
D. F. Butts.
Clare Wilkinson of Saranac was in town Sunday.
Mrs. Austin Miles is visiting her daughter in New York State.
Carload of American Field fence just arrived. R. B. Boylan.
Misses Lena and Louise Murphy visited in Grand Rapids over Sunday.
Rev. J. G. Mange is spending several weeks at Lansing and Coldwater.
Mrs. A. C. Sherman has been spending a week with old friends in Grand Rapids.
Dr. M. C. Greene was in Detroit Monday and Tuesday as a delegate to the Masonic Grand Lodge.
Do you like rye bread? Try a loaf of ours.
Weldon Smith, the baker.
A L. Weyrick has added a handsome new set of counter scales and an electric fan to the conveniences of his market.
Mrs. S. H. McDeid, who has long been an invalid, suffered a fall recently and her condition since has been much worse.
One lot of black and white stripe double front and back working shirts at Godfrey's. Going at 25c each. Come and get them.
The will of J. David Yeiter, an old resident of Lowell, disposing of an estate valued at between \$5,000 and \$6,000 was yesterday admitted to probate. Wesley Yeiter was appointed executor.
Buy a pair of our canvass shoes and keep your feet cool.
D. F. Butts.
Miss Della Winegar of Lowell was the guest of honor at an afternoon given Thursday by Miss Lina Bostwick of No. 122 Charles street. Miss Lou Lacey won the prize in the gaming contest.—[Grand Rapids Sunday Herald.
This week, S. H. McDeid, tinner for Scott & Cambell shipped eight peppermint stills to mint growers at Mishawak, Ind., and to Marcellus and Niles, Mich. Mr. McDeid is an old hand at the business and contemplates opening a shop and devoting himself to the manufacture of these stills.
John Blair died at his home at Martin corners June 25, aged nearly 83 years. He was the oldest brother of Nathan Blair of Lowell, who with his wife and grandson, Earl Jones, attended the funeral. Nathan came with his parents to Michigan about 1842 and John settled near Grand Rapids in 1847. Nathan had seven brothers and one sister. All of the brothers, excepting himself, are now dead.

Hal S. Merriman gets his mail at Bay View now.
Nicholson has some new things in white goods, lace striped.
Butts sells the best old ladies low shoes ever made. Price only \$1.00
Miss Bernice Ball of Mason is visiting her aunt, Miss Carrie Avery.
Miss Florence Davis of Grand Rapids visited Mrs. Geo. Avery and family Sunday.
Do you want a pair of tan shoes at a bargain? If so, call at Butts' store.
The pension of Charles C. Marsh of Cascade has been increased to \$8 per month.
Mrs. Wm. Burnett and grandson, Willis Eggleston, are visiting their friends at Carlton Center.
R. J. Flanagan and A. H. Peckham made a business trip to Grand Rapids Monday.
Men's work shoes from \$1.50 up, at Butts'.
Miss Alice A. Barclay of Grand Rapids has taken the place of Miss Mae Lillie at the Citizens' Central office.

See our men's working shirts, sizes 14 to 20. Full sizes, good goods, good patterns, low prices. 25c, 35c, 45c and 50c each.
The firm of Price & McKee has dissolved partnership. Mr. Price retiring. Mr. McKee will continue the business at the old stand.
An idea of the extensive sidewalk campaign now on in this village can be obtained by a perusal of the Council proceedings in this issue.
Lady, try a pair of our \$3.00 shoes made by John Kelly and you will wear no other. They are equal in value to most \$3.50 shoes.
D. F. Butts.
Unclaimed letters at Lowell post-office for J. A. Toner, K. Parker, Thos. H. C. Irwin, Frank C. Dresser, B. Carr, L. Agan, Mrs. Jesse Lyttle, Miss Nellie Jones and Miss Nellie Bradley.
J. S. Adams and wife have returned from a trip to Chicago where they "looped the loop" and saw the elephant. Jack will rest up from the effects of his strenuousness the rest of the week and resume his labors at THE LEDGER office Monday.
My studio will be closed for one week beginning Monday, July 21.
Mrs. T. A. Murphy.
Saranac's ball tossers got sweet revenge last Thursday for their recent defeat by Lowell, the game on Train's park resulting 7 to 5 in favor of the visitors. To-morrow afternoon a game is promised here between the home team and Alto. Ladies free, gets 15c.
Have you seen our heavy sole patent tip oxfords for \$1.50? Every pair guaranteed. D. F. Butts.
The descendants of Mrs. Eliza Wells are again reminded of another son of the fifth generation. The representatives are: Mrs. Eliza Wells of the first generation, Mrs. S. J. Andrews of the second, Mrs. Ida Tidd of third, Mrs. Gertie Shortt of the fourth, and William Alexander Shortt of the fifth. Grandma Wells has now living four great great grand sons: Meritt and Maurice Miller, Luther Severy and Wm. Alexander Shortt.—[Com.
Ice cream and caramel cake good enough for the gods, ought to be good enough for you.
Smith's Bakery.

W. S. Winegar
KEEPS
Paris Green
THAT KILLS.

The JAS. BOSS Watch Case
meets the desires of those who yearn for a Gold Case for its beauty, but are deterred by its price. The BOSS Case is guaranteed to retain its all-gold appearance for 25 years, is stronger than an all-gold case, and costs much less. We can show you all sizes, in all styles.
Elgin, Waltham or Ham ton movement
Williams THE JEWELER.

Madras shirts, woven colors. 50c each at Coons'.
Miss LaVanche Moore is visiting friends in Grand Rapids.
Marks Ruben made a business trip to Chicago this week.
FOR RENT—The Spraker house. Enquire of Mrs J. D. Kelley.
M. M. Perry was in Grand Rapids Monday on legal business.
Straw hats, lots of them. Cheap. Coons.
Roy Hill of Toledo, O., visited his parents, Orton Hill and wife this week.
Misses Bessie Tate and Marguerite Southard are visiting relatives at Hudsonville.
Toe slippers and strap sandals \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50.
D. F. Butts.

Miss Kittie Kelly of Grand Rapids visited relatives and friends here over Sunday.
Miss Martie Hine, of Detroit, is spending several days with friends and relatives here.
Try our Franklin bread. It is made from gluten flour, Smith's bakery or your grocer.
W. H. Lee of Lockport, N. Y., is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Edmund Lee, and Mrs. F. T. King.
S. W. Boughton, of the Grand Rapids Press editorial staff, was in town yesterday on business.
Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Hicks leave Saturday for a week's vacation at his old home at Rome, Mich.
Henry J. Mastenbrook of Grandville visited over Sunday at the home of Mrs. L. J. Lee.
If you wear tan shoes call at Butts' and get a box of polish free.
Don't heat your house this hot weather. Buy your cakes, pies and bread of Weldon Smith, the baker.
The main room of the Lowell State Bank has been very tastefully painted and decorated in green and gold.
Ionia, Mich., June 14.—Charles Pugh of Elmdale is under arrest here, charged with criminal assault upon Meda, the nine-year old daughter of Rebecca Long. He is 28 years old and has a wife. He demanded an examination, which was set for Saturday.—[Grand Rapids Herald.
We want to win your confidence by fair, square dealing in the grocery business and we want you to feel that every dollar you spend means that you get 100 cents with the goods. Nothing will knowingly be offered here that has not the requisite quality to make it first class.
R. VanDyke.
Don't be persuaded into taking something said to be "just as good" as Madison Medicine Co.'s Rocky Mountain Tea. There is nothing like it. 35 cts., no more no less.
D. G. Look.

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat SPECIALTY,
G. G. TOWSLEY, M. D.
Office: GRAHAM BLDG., LOWELL, MICH.

A WARNING.
It is human nature with some who lack culture and refinement and are guided by the low sentiments of a depraved mind to believe a bad thing in preference to a commendable thing about their fellow men. These unprincipled scandal-mongers, prompted by malice, hate and spite, have been circulating the most absurd and highly improbable story that would aim to settle that hideous Klumpp poisoning case on an innocent man and connecting it with my name. There can be no connection between that Klumpp case and my son, no matter how much his enemies may lay the slimy trail of malevolence leading to the door of his respectable and happy little home. No amount of lies and calumny can destroy his good name that stood the storms of 872 years, and his moral character.
The argus eye of eternal justice watches over him and will thwart the evil designs of those perfidious wretches, who from the badness of their calloused hearts would shatter a truly happy home and blight the lives of its members with remorse. What right have those thoughtless lipsingers to malign the character of their betters? Had the officers of the law followed the keen instinct of their professional sagacity instead of that slimy trail of iniquity laid out for them by the lowest dregs of society, an innocent, law-abiding citizen might have been spared the annoyances and indignities incited by those low-born fiends.
If the saying is true that "by his friends you know the man," which is a very sound logic, then in spite of the temporary stigma laid on his good character, his social position among true men is emphatically vindicated. It is a credit to any man to find such array of law-breakers, perjurers and liars against him as are now arrayed against my son to swear away his life and liberty for just to satisfy that damnable spite of theirs.
Every denunciation of their polluted lips is a praise to his unsoiled manhood and moral rectitude. He stands out boldly against them as a rebuke, as a reproach to their evil ways. Thereby warn all to desist from giving further currency to their dirty work on penalty of being prosecuted for criminal libel. It is not sufficient in a criminal court or to the good judgment of fair minded citizens to "believe" or "think" that a person is guilty. No, it is not "believe" equity and justice are after, it is positive knowledge of facts. From this it will be clear that as soon as righteous justice begins to clear away the thistle and bramble of "believe" or "think" those evils must skip and seek darkness, they cannot stand the light of reason. This is a fair warning to evil doers. Unless they heed it, stern justice will overtake them if firm determination and money count anything. Yours for business,
M. B. KEREKES.

LOWELL REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE.
Property of all kinds sold or exchanged on commission. No sale or exchange, no charge for services or advertising.
Prompt attention given to placing and collection of rents.
For price, location and conditions, as to following property, inquire of the undersigned.
Farm, 80 acres, new house, good barns, plenty of first class timber, 12 acres of peach and other fruit trees, all bearing. Fine, never failing spring.
Farm 80 acres, first class in every respect.
Farm 70 acres, well improved, good buildings.
Farm 40 acres, first class.
Farm 50 acres, first class.
Farm 155 acres, fine building, A No. 1. House and lot in Lowell.
House to rent, in Lowell.
Farm, 18 acres, well improved, good buildings, fine orchard, 2 acres fine timber.
Farm 87 1/2 acres, 1/4 mile from Lowell, first class.
Several houses and lots in Lowell.
Farm 87 acres good buildings, fine spring affording water for house, barns and stock. Very desirable.
J. S. HOOKER & CO.,
311 River St., West Side Lowell,

Hot Weather Goods
GLASSWARE. CROCKERY.
1/2 Gal. Jugs, 25c.
Tumblers to match, 6 for 25c.
8 oz. blown glass Tumblers.
Sherbert Glasses, fine ones, for 10c.
8 pc. Water Sets for 50c.
8 pc. Water Sets for \$1.00.
The prices all melt this kind of weather. Come and see us.
Collar's Bazaar
WOODENWARE. CHINA.

The Best of Everything
in Hot Weather Goods at
W. S. Godfrey's.
Men's Shirt Waists, at 50c to \$1.50 each.
Men's Fancy Shirts, at 50c to \$1.25 each.
Men's Working Shirts, at 25c, 35c, 50c, each.
Boy's Fancy Shirts, at 50c each.
Boy's Working Shirts, at 20c, 35c, 50c each.
Men's Belts, at 25c to \$1.00 each.
Boys' Belts, at 15c to 50c each.
Men's Crash Pants, at \$1.00 per pair.
Boys' Crash Knee Pants, at 25c per pair.
Boys' Cottonade Knee Pants, at 15c, 20c, 25c.
Adamant Shoes for working men, \$1.25 to \$2.50 per pair.
Fine Patent Leather Shoes for men, at \$3.00 per pair.
STRAW HATS.
We knew hot weather was coming and bought accordingly, as past experience has shown us that there are more calls for straw hats in the month of July than any other month in the year.
Come to Godfrey's, the Clothing and Shoe House. We carry the stock and our prices are always the lowest, at
W. S. GODFREY'S,
Lowell, Mich.

To The Public.
Having purchased the Grocery business of **PRICE & M'KEE,** the undersigned desires to thank the public for the very liberal patronage given the old firm and to solicit a continuance of the same to the new management. We shall keep, at all times, a strictly
Up-to-Date Stock of Groceries, and shall endeavor to merit the approval of the grocery consuming public.
Yours truly,
G. W. M'KEE.
BOTH PHONES.

Excursion to Tacoma, Wash., and Portland, Ore., Via Grand Trunk Railway System.
Tickets on sale July 15th to 20th inclusive. Return limit September 15th. 50c extra charged for execution of ticket for return trip. For further information call on local agent or write to Geo. W. Vaux, A. G. P. & T. A., Chicago, Ill.
Straw hats, certainly none cheaper than those at Coons.
THE LOWELL MARKET REPORT.
Thursday, (to-day) July 17 1920.
GRAIN.
Wheat—80c per bushel.
Oats—45c per bushel.
Corn—60c per bushel.
Rye—50c per bushel.
Clover seed—\$4.00 @ \$5.00 per bushel.
Beans—\$1.20 and \$1.35 per bushel.
FEED.
Corn and Oats—\$300 0 per ton.
Bran—\$22 00 per ton.
Corn meal—\$28 00 per ton.
Middlings—\$24 00 per ton.
VEGETABLES AND FRUITS.
Potatoes—50c per bushel.
PRODUCE.
Butter—14c per pound.
Eggs—14c per dozen.
Lard—12c per pound.
MEATS.
Beef, live weight—\$2.50 @ \$3.60 per cwt.
Beef, dressed—\$6.00 @ \$7.50 per cwt.
Veal dressed—\$6.50 @ 7.00 per cwt.
Sheep, live weight—\$2.50 @ 3.00 per cwt.
Lamb, live weight—\$3.50 @ 3.75 per cwt.
Pork alive—\$5.00 @ 6.20 per cwt.
Pork dressed—\$7.00 @ \$8.00 per cwt.

CHURCHES
"Which and the theme of Chas. Nease. In the evening. People's meeting held the usual time of congregational church, and a special hour of the preaching and union meeting in the same place in which another of the "Timely Topics" will be discussed by the pastors.
Congregational.
Next Sunday morning, Rev. Geo. Extence will speak on the topic: "Some Men of Power." Union service in the evening.
Societies.
Ladies of the W. C. T. U., Lowell union will serve ice cream and cake Saturday afternoon and evening, July 19, at Boy's Union rooms. Cake and ice cream 10 cents.
Boys' Union.
There will be a meeting of the board of control of the Boys Union at their rooms Saturday evening, July 19, at 8:30.
S. P. Hicks, Chairman.
Meeting of the Union Saturday evening at 7:30. An interesting program will be given. All boys invited.