GRAND RAPIDS PUBLIC LIBRARY

14 Pages

THE LOWELL LEDGER.

1776 1906

INDEPENDENT—NOT NEUTRAL.

Gd Rapids Public Library Ryerson Library Building

VOL. XIV, NO. 2 LOWELL, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1906 LARGEST CIRCULATION

Do You Work Overtime?

Why don't you make a practice of saving the odd amounts that you make by working overtime and in other ways? Others are doing it. Why not you? You can deposit with us at any time, and then your money will be working also.

THE CITY BANK

Orton Hill, President
W. A. Watts, Cashier

Hill, Watts & Co.
Responsibility $150,000.00

PRIME BEEF

is the chief staple in the best of markets. Whether you want a

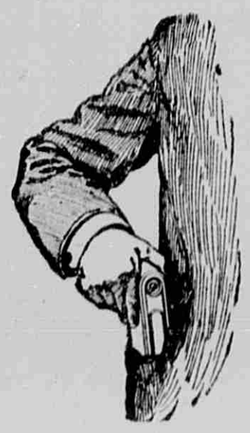
Broil Roast or Stew

you are always sure of the very best and choicest cuts at our market, also all other desirables in their season.

A. L. WEYRICK

Baxter Laundry Agency.

Fits The Pocket



The EASTMAN KODAK is the most popular camera on the market today. It's small, compact, easy to operate and you can carry it with you anywhere at all times and it's always ready for use.

The EASTMAN KODAK is highly finished throughout and fitted with the best grade of lenses and shutters and all the latest improvements that go to make up a high grade kodak. Made in all sizes from 2¼ x 2¼ up to 5 x 7.

Prices from $1 to $35.

A. D. OLIVER

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Repairing.

Kodaks
Films
Plates
Papers
Card Mounts
Developers
Toning Solutions
Fixing Baths
Flash Light Cartridges
Trays
Etc.

Try the Velox Re-Developer for Sepia tones.

For Breakfast
Dinner
Supper
eat

Potato Bread

Your grocer sells it.
Made at

Smith's Bakery

Jersey Ice Cream

Between meals and before retiring

Smith's Candy Store

TO WHOM it may concern, we wish to say we are ready for your LAUNDRY work. Our wash days are Tuesdays and Thursdays of each week. Please bring in your work or leave order to have us call for it. Work delivered.

MR. and MRS. O. J. MCCLELLAN.

The Board of Supervisors is in session this week. C. Bergin has an appointment on the Roads and Buildings committee and Ed. M. Alger will serve on the Equalization committee.

Get a Butterick pattern at Collar's. He has them in stock.

Anthem in Which Americans All Join

Oh! say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming,
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous fight—
O'er the ramparts we watched—were so gallantly streaming;
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.
Oh! say, does that star-spangled banner still wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

PRATT LAKE BEAR HUNT

Bruin Led Lowell Sports an Exciting Chase. Still at Liberty.

An exciting bear hunt occurred in the vicinity of Pratt Lake Tuesday and the animal, after leading the party a long chase, escaped them and when last seen was headed for Grand river. It is reported that he crossed the river Tuesday night, going toward Keene. Alex Wingeier, living 3 miles south of Lowell, first discovered the bear, a large black one, near his sheep pasture in the edge of the woods Tuesday morning about five o'clock. A large party, composed of Wingeier and his neighbors, and F. K. Jacobi, R. D. Stocking, Dr. McQueen, John Engle and Will Engle of Lowell, hunted him all day Tuesday through the woods near the lake. They found tracks coming from the north, and the supposition that he wandered down from that direction was confirmed by Earl Adams, who saw a bear near his home in Keene Monday. Adams and Manley Broadbent chased him that afternoon, the latter slightly wounding him with a shotgun, not giving up until night. The next morning they found a place where he had climbed a fence and gone south.

Wingeier and his party shot at the animal once. At one time, in trying to get over a fence, the bear fell backward, but made off again before the dog could reach him. He seemed quite tame, and it is a question whether he wandered from the northern woods or from some circus.

HEARD ABOUT TOWN

For white waists, go to Collar's, where you get the best and cheapest.

Dr. R. R. Eaton has moved his office to his residence on West Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kingsbury entertained their son and his wife of Greenville Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McCarty entertained the following friends Sunday: Messrs. and Mesdames Henry McCarty, Will McCarty and Nate McCarty, all of Walker Center, and Mrs. Alice Lee of Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Dr. Forrest, who has been spending several months with Mrs. Charles McCarty, went to Rockford Monday. She and her daughter leave today for their new home at Granite Falls, Wash.

Don't be fooled and made to believe that rheumatism can be cured with local appliances. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea is the only positive cure for rheumatism. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. D. G. LOOK.

Mrs. Herbert Hatch of Salem, Ore., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Francisco Monday. A number of her old friends were invited to meet her there and a delightful hour was spent in reviving old scenes and noting the changes of the years. Mrs. Hatch, as Miss Louisa Wood, will be remembered by the older residents, her early life having been spent in Lowell and vicinity where her father was engaged in the merchantile business.

ONLY FIVE HOUSES

Quarantined in the Village this Thursday Morning. No New Cases in 10 Days.

On this Thursday morning, Health Officer Dr. O. C. McDannell reports that "There are but five houses in the village quarantined, that the patients occupying them are all convalescing and able to be up, and that no new family has been quarantined for ten days."

Guards are still maintained on the quarantined houses and people are good naturedly confident that the trouble will soon be over.

The Detroit News reports "Lowell streets deserted;" but the facts are that our factories are running, business places operating and people coming and going; and there's no reason why they shouldn't.

The scare is over. Come to town and see your friends.

We were favored last week by a visit from Secretary F. W. Shumway of the State Board of Health and Dr. T. M. Koon of Grand Rapids, who, after examining the situation here, expressed themselves perfectly satisfied with the success of local authorities in controlling the disease, and predicted that we would soon get rid of it. They recommended universal vaccination, and strongly urged that the township should secure a suitable building for a retaining hospital, for present and future needs.

A large sized rumor to the effect that Saranac is peppered with measles is going the rounds. We have been unable to verify it; but it's possible this is another reason why the Advertiser doesn't want Lowell people to go to Saranac.

HEARD ABOUT TOWN

A big line of Jap silk waists at Collar's, all reduced in price.

Walter Kingsbury of Dryden Mich., is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. L. C. McGee and daughter are visiting her relatives at Greenville.

Chas. E. Osborn of Denver, Col., is visiting his old friend, Ed. N. Parker.

Born—in Lowell, Monday, June 25, to Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Rogers, a 10-pound daughter.

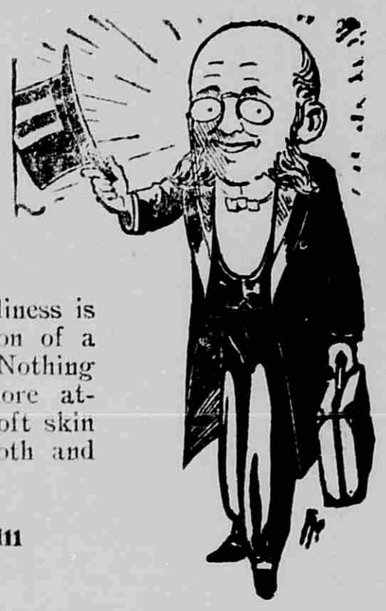
Mr. and Mrs. Omer Kingsbury, Mrs. John Kingsbury and sons, Walter and Ray, spent Sunday in Grand Rapids.

Here's what you are looking for—a hot sandwich and a cup of coffee all for 10 cents.

Meyers' City Bakery.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Grace Gardner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Perry Gardner at Union City, formerly of Lowell, to Mr. and Mrs. Rollo Ralph Day, on Thursday, June 21st., at Coldwater. Mr. and Mrs. Day are at home to their friends at Union City.

"Doc" Says:



The secret of loveliness is chiefly the preservation of a fair complexion. Nothing about a woman is more attractive than a clear, soft skin delicately tinted, smooth and faultless.

Rexall Cream of Almonds

insures a fresh and fair complexion. It whitens, softens, soothes, heals and preserves the skin and removes facial blemishes. A pure and delightful preparation—free from grease or oil. Per bottle 35c. Sold only by

D. G. LOOK

The Rexall Store

What the Doctor Says Goes

"Ladies and Gentlemen: I have come to Lowell under contract with D. G. Look to entertain you with my illustrated philosophy, and also to bring home to you the merits of his drug store.

My only endeavor will be to amuse and benefit the large and intelligent audience within sight of my picture.

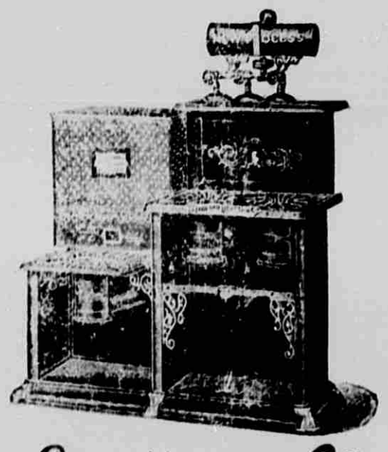
I can positively save you from

$50 to $75 on Pianos

by reason of doing my own unboxing, delivering, etc., with no expensive help or traveling expenses to pay. More than than that, I am Johnny on the Spot to back all guarantees and make everything good. I handle all the standard pianos, including the following well-known and reliable makes:—**Hazelton Bros., Shoninger, Star, Richmond, Milton and others.**

R. D. STOCKING

We are well prepared to supply your wants in the



Gasoline or Oil

Cooking Stoves and Ranges.

We have a complete line to choose from ranging in price from

$2.75 to $26.00

Also call your attention to our line of Refrigerators, Wonder Ice-cream Freezers, Lawn Hose, Etc.

Scott Hardware Company

Coal...

Better get in your winter's supply now.

EARL HUNTER

Phone 127 Office in Williams' store. WOOD AND COAL.

Lowell Ledger.

F. M. JOHNSON, Publisher.

LOWELL, MICHIGAN

SUMMARY OF A WEEK'S EVENTS

MOST IMPORTANT HAPPENINGS AT HOME TOLD IN CONDENSED FORM.

LATE FOREIGN DISPATCHES

Interesting Items of News Gathered from All Parts of the Globe and Outlined in the Briefest Manner Possible.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

Important measures extending federal regulation and control have been enacted at the first session of the fifty-ninth congress. The railroad rate and the meat inspection bills will soon become laws, and before adjournment of congress both houses will have passed pure food bills which, though dissimilar in terms, are both based on the same principle of federal control.

A large number of bills were introduced in the two houses. The calendar records that the number has reached nearly 20,000, 500 more than were introduced during the entire three sessions of the last congress.

The senate took a position in accord with the president and the house of representatives by declaring for a lock canal across the Isthmus of Panama.

With practical unanimity the house adopted the substitute amendment for the Beveridge amendment to the agricultural appropriation bill relating to meat inspection, the objectionable feature of former amendments being eliminated and the amendment perfected to meet the wishes of the president.

The president sent to the senate the nominations of Herbert H. D. Peirce, now third assistant secretary of state, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Norway, and Huntington Wilson, of Illinois, to succeed Mr. Peirce as third assistant secretary of state.

The house passed the bill appropriating $25,000 to defray president's traveling expenses during the year.

The measure providing for popular selection of senators was defeated in the house.

The house concurred in the senate amendments to the bill authorizing the city of St. Louis to build a bridge across the Mississippi river.

A law was passed by congress which will result in appropriate markings being made over the graves of confederate veterans of the army and navy who died in northern prisons during the civil war.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Norway emerged from the shadow which has clouded its history for 600 years, when a king of the nation's own choosing was crowned in the nation's ancient capital. Norsemen have forgotten their country's bitterly tragic past in the hope of a brighter future, beginning with the reign of their new rulers, King Haakon and Queen Maud.

King Haakon and Queen Maud received the several Norwegian-American delegations at Trondhjem. The entire court was present. The pilgrims from the United States spent 25 minutes with the king and queen.

The wearing of the insignia of the Grand Army of the Republic or other soldier organizations by others than members of the said organizations was made a misdemeanor with appropriate punishment.

Judge Jones, at Sioux City, Ia., approved the $25,000 bond upon which the state supreme court had ordered that Mrs. Kaufmann, accused of the murder of Agnes Polreis, her servant maid, should be released from jail.

J. P. Cudahy of the Cudahy Packing company, of Kansas City, said that the Louisville Packing company, which closed down Saturday night, is not a branch of the Cudahy Packing company.

Thomas F. Gunn, rector of the Church of the Immaculate Conception at Cedar Rapids, Ia., for 40 years, died suddenly from a stroke of apoplexy. He was one of the best known Catholic churchmen in the state.

Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth and other Americans were the guests of Emperor William at a dinner on the emperor's yacht at Kiel.

John Esburg and Paul Ross were shot at Davenport, Ia., by "Cappy" Hoffman, who escaped. Esberg was shot through the heart, dying instantly. Ross was shot in the stomach and will probably die. Esberg and Ross had been the aggressors.

Three hundred and fifty Sudanese were killed and 100 captured by the punitive expedition sent from El-Obeid to relieve the garrison at Talodi, which was attacked by native tribesmen early in June.

The tales of atrocities committed at Bialystok are innumerable. The mob seemed to delight in torturing the victims. Strips of flesh were cut from their bodies, children were snatched from their mothers' arms and taken by the legs and brained on the pavement before the eyes of their parents.

A band of 300 Pulujanes under Caesario Pastor attacked the town of Burauen, on the Island of Leyte. They killed five policemen, wounded five and captured the remainder of the force except the lieutenant, who was in command. Pastor, the Pulujane leader, was killed during the encounter.

The Ohio federation of Catholic societies adopted resolutions declaring that "The work of purifying and elevating the stage can be accomplished," and urging the members of the Catholic federation to lend their assistance to the work by not patronizing any play that offends, against morality or religion.

Organized labor has succeeded in its requests of the present session of congress to the extent of securing the enactment of what is known as the "employers' liability bill."

Judge Samuel P. Wheeler, a prominent member of the Illinois bar and one of the trustees of the state normal at Carbondale, is critically ill at his home in Springfield, and it is feared that he will not recover.

One of the Howard street bridges over the Spokane river at Spokane, Wash., collapsed. John P. Beem, from Honey Creek, Wis., was carried down in the wreck, but his clothing caught, saving him.

Two workmen employed in the Krupp works at Essen have been arrested, charged with betraying military secrets.

Alexandre Weill, one of the principal members of the firm of Lazard Freres, bankers, died at Paris.

Hardin Davis, a negro of Cairo, Ill., shot and probably fatally wounded a street car conductor, W. J. Kessly, and also wounded Frank Dargel, a baseball player of Paducah, Ky. Davis refused to pay his fare and Conductor Kessly put him off.

The leading commercial men are now taking a more hopeful view of the prospects of securing a share of the trade of Manchuria, and it appears that the Japanese government appears willing to fulfill its promise of an open door in that country—at least it has shown a better disposition than the military authorities.

Fines aggregating $85,000 and sentences of imprisonment for two men were imposed by Judge McPherson of the United States district court at Kansas City, as a result of the recent convictions for conspiracy in granting and receiving railroad rebates.

President Roosevelt has decided to begin a series of prosecutions against the Standard Oil company. There will be criminal proceedings in a number of different judicial districts.

Magnus Cross, president of the New York City Teachers' association, has arrived at San Francisco with a draft for $10,000 for the relief of San Francisco teachers in distress.

The large warehouse in East Hartford, Conn., belonging to W. L. Hunting & Co., and containing 2,500 cases of tobacco belonging to E. E. Hoffman, of New York city, was totally burned. The loss is placed at about $50,000.

Within the last two years the Ancient Order of Hibernians in the United States has grown from a local membership of 160,000 to 198,000, a record that has never before been equaled in the history of the order.

The committee on the location of the $250,000 Pythian home selected Decatur, Ill.

Earthquake shocks were distinctly felt at the Goodhue county poor farm, near Red Wing, Minn. Beds rocked and articles were jarred from shelves.

The main building of the Casino at the seaside resort of Santa Cruz, Cal., was destroyed. Loss, $144,000. The pleasure pier, the power plant, the tent city and the many other attractions along the water front were saved.

Dr. Chessy L. Wilbur, of Michigan, has been appointed chief statistician for vital statistics in the census bureau, vice William A. King, deceased. Dr. Wilbur was expert special agent in the same bureau.

William H. Moreland, of Cincinnati, died from burns received while trying to rescue some money recently sent home by Jockey Thomas Moreland to pay off a mortgage.

Secretary Lester's statement of the world's visible supply of cotton shows a total of 3,252,011 bales, against 3,457,373 last week. Of this the total of American cotton is 1,855,011, against 1,996,373 last week.

The Wisconsin synod of the Lutheran church received reports that its churches are in excellent condition. The printing plant was operating at a profit of $8,000.

Dr. Sydney O. Heiskell, quarantine physician, died suddenly on the lawn in front of his residence at the Baltimore quarantine station. Apoplexy is believed to have been the cause of death.

The Florida Democratic legislative committee adopted a resolution favoring tariff reforms as an issue and strongly indorsing William J. Bryan as the Democratic candidate for president.

John Fipps, a farmer living one mile west of Redbird, I. T., was beaten to death with a club by John Moore, a negro, who had been farming a crop for Fipps. At the same time Moore's wife assaulted Mrs. Fipps, injuring her seriously.

A state senator and several wealthy stockmen of Montana were arrested by federal officers on a charge of fencing public lands. All of them furnished bonds and will appear before Judge Hunt in Helena.

Easterners are flocking to Billings, Mont., by the hundreds to register for the Crow lands.

Newark health inspectors confiscated the contents of Harry Rosenthal's bologna sausage establishment, a small room in a Jones street leather factory. They claim to have found the utensils, machinery and the room in general reeking with filth and vermin.

Politicians are eagerly awaiting the first indication of the policy to be pursued by the new governor of Ohio, Andrew L. Harris, in regard to the appointments made by his predecessor. Should he annul those already made and name Republicans in the stead of the Democratic appointees of Pattison, there may be a deadlock.

At Narlibere recently, a detachment of Turkish troops surprised a Greek band of 14, killing six of them. The remainder escaped.

The federal grand jury called to look into the evidence on which charges of peonage had been preferred against New Madrid county, Missouri, farmers, reported two true bills.

Two earthquake shocks half an hour apart, slightly damaged many buildings in Santiago, Cuba. Several persons were slightly injured by falling articles.

William Jennings Bryan at Trondhjem to witness the coronation of King Haakon VII., practically outlined his platform for 1908. He said: "The next election will decide whether America is to swallow the trusts or the trusts swallow America. My position is that a private monopoly is indefensible and intolerable. That was in the Democratic platform in 1900, a similar plank was incorporated in the platform of 1904, and it is the only tenable position."

The Wisconsin supreme court sustained the inheritance tax law. It imposes a tax upon every transfer of property, real or personal, lying within the jurisdiction of the state made either by will of the interstate laws of the state or in contemplation of the death of the owner and to take effect after his death.

The Wisconsin supreme court set aside the decision of the lower court which entered a judgment of $10,000 against each of four railroads for alleged incorrect reporting of gross earnings as charged by Railroad Commissioner Thomas.

In an opinion handed down by the Illinois supreme court it is held that municipal officers have the discretionary powers which they may use in granting or refusing a saloon license unless expressly restricted by the language of the ordinance.

The Saginaw team withdrew from the Interstate Baseball league. The team will play independent ball.

Tuberculosis of the lungs and pneumonia were the leading causes of death in the United States, according to a special report on mortality in 1904, issued by the census bureau.

Two years at hard labor in the state penitentiary at Waupun was the sentence meted out to James P. Nolan, who was Democratic candidate for secretary of state of Wisconsin in 1904. He was accused of embezzling $300.

The Massachusetts house of representatives voted to expel Representative Frank J. Gethro, of Boston, Democrat, thus upholding the report of the committee on rules.

Five frame buildings, two residences and three store rooms, were burned at Gladstone, Ill. Loss, $4,000.

The Republicans of the Sixth Missouri district nominated William C. Atkeson, of Butler for congress by acclamation.

A suicide pact between Mrs. Mary Behrens, a widow, and Edward Ganzer, who had a wife and five children, resulted in the death of both, and of Peter Behrens, the 12-year-old son of Mrs. Behrens, at Brooklyn.

William Cullen Dennis, of Indiana, has been appointed assistant solicitor to the department of state.

Judge Marcus W. Acheson, of the United States district court for the third federal district, comprising Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware, died suddenly of heart disease in Pittsburg.

Circuit Attorney Sager, of St. Louis, has dismissed the charge of bribery against T. E. Albright, former member of the St. Louis house of delegates, who was acquitted at Macon after the trial on a charge of perjury.

Fraternal beneficiary associations conducted for the mutual benefit of members, according to a decision of the Nebraska supreme court are not charitable institutions, and their property and funds are not exempt from taxation.

With a ceremonial modified from the old Norse forms to meet the modern democratic spirit of the country, King Haakon VII. and Queen Maud in the old Trondhjem cathedral were anointed, blessed and given Norway's crowns.

The Illinois supreme court granted a rehearing in the case involving the constitutionality of the juvenile court act of a year ago. The decision which is to be reviewed held the principal provisions of the act to be unconstitutional.

After a desperate fight at Perlepstich, near Kochana, a force of imperial troops annihilated a band of 12 under Capt. Christe, of the Bulgarian army. The troops lost two killed and four wounded.

The cable attached to an eight-ton skip in No. 6 shaft of the Quincy mine at Calumet, Mich., broke and as the car dropped down the shaft at a tremendous speed it killed two men and injured another.

A jury at Macon, Mo., returned a verdict of not guilty in the case of T. Edward Albright, former member of the St. Louis municipal assembly, who had been on trial on a charge of perjury in connection with the Suburban railroad franchise.

The supreme court of Missouri in banc overruled the motion for a rehearing filed by counsel for "Lord" Frederick Seymour Barrington, sentenced to be hanged for the murder of James P. McGann.

The jury at Cleveland, O., brought in a verdict of not guilty in the case of the ice dealers indicted for alleged violation of the Valentine anti-trust law.

By a decision of the Nebraska supreme court the last chance of the state of Nebraska to recover $500,000, the amount of the defalcation of former State Treasurer Joseph S. Bartley, has gone.

At West Plains, Mo., Henry Mize, a wealthy farmer, died from the effects of poison. J. P. Bremmer, his son-in-law, who was accused by Mize of having given him poisoned water, has been arrested.

PENINSULAR HAPPENINGS

THREE CONVICTS ESCAPE FROM OAKLAND COUNTY JAIL.

2 CHILDREN DROWNED

Thrilling Escape From Drowning at Mona Lake—Family's New Home Made Place of Mourning.

Get Out Easily.

The simple mindedness of a lad caused a jail delivery in Pontiac, Sunday, three prisoners getting away and only one being recaptured. The sheriff was absent and a deputy in charge. During the quiet of the day a lad wandered about the jail corridor. As he passed the cell of Frank Miller, aged 20, who claims to live in Detroit, and who is charged with the larceny of a woman's grip from a D. U. R. car at Rochester, Miller called out:

"Hey, kid; just slip up the bar at my door a minute will you so I can hand these books to my partner in that cell over there."

The boy hesitated but Miller persuaded him and promised to go right back. He was as good as his word and after giving some books to another prisoner he returned to his cell, and told the boy to drop the bar.

However, Miller had taken the opportunity while out to raise the bar to the cell occupied by Herman Andrews, of Clare, and Benny Fairbanks, of Midland, and as soon as the boy had gone these latter two walked out, released Miller and all three fled. Fairbanks was recaptured at Clarkston at 11 o'clock last night.

Andrews and Fairbanks are two boys who were arrested on a charge of having stolen six bicycles in various cities while they were running away from home. Deputy James Wooster made the capture of Fairbanks, having been warned by Deputy Wiley.

Two Were Drowned.

A rowboat containing five persons capsized on Taylor lake, in Rose township, Sunday. John Collins, aged 23, and Clara Collins, aged 11, brother and sister, were drowned. Their home was in Bay City. Both bodies were recovered in a short time.

Mrs. Selina Collins and her eight children had just moved to the Butcher farm on the shore of the lake and had not yet got settled, their household goods not having arrived from Bay City. Accompanied by George Crowler, all the family took two old rowboats to search for water lilies. One of the boats sprang a big leak and the other came over to the rescue, but one of the children in stepping into it capsized it and five were thrown into the water. Although but 20 feet from the shore the water was very deep. Crowler was the only one of the party who could swim. He did his best, getting three of the children to land safely, but John and Clara Collins sank, clasped in each other's arms.

Over a Bridge.

While Dr. and Mrs. Gaylord M. Brown and two daughters, and Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hisey and infant son, were driving across a floating bridge at Mona lake, their horse became frightened and backed the carriage off the bridge. The kicking, floundering animal prevented any of the occupants escaping until the carriage was completely submerged, the water being 30 feet deep. Dr. Brown and Hisey first came to the surface and climbing to the bridge rescued Margaret and Frances, Dr. Brown's daughters, who had been kicked into unconsciousness by the horse. Mrs. Hisey clung to her baby until she was also pulled out. The horse was rescued, but they continued the journey home in a farm wagon. Dr. Brown was severely kicked by the struggling animal.

Proved His Gun.

James Calloway, Mose Anderson and Mat Brown, of Saginaw, engaged in a dispute over the qualities of their respective firearms and suddenly Anderson, it is said, to prove the assertion that he carried the best gun turned and fired two shots at Calloway, one taking effect in the mouth and the other in the elbow. The wounded man is in a serious condition. Anderson got away.

Was Her Husband.

Reading of an unknown sailor having been drowned near St. Clair in the collision of the Erin and the Cowles May 31, Mrs. Charles Hill, of St. Catherines, Ont., came to Port Huron, fearing that the man might be her husband. The body was exhumed and she identified it. She took the remains to St. Catherines for burial.

Suicide Identified.

The man who committed suicide on a Michigan Central train at Vassar by cutting his throat has been identified by his son-in-law, Otto Blumenthal, as Frederick B. Wenzel, of Saginaw. He leaves a widow. Wenzel had left home Wednesday afternoon, saying he was going to Detroit. His family know of no reason for his suicide.

Under the lead of the Cleveland Cliffs Iron Co., Alger county has adopted the county road system and voted to raise $100,000.

George McCarger, formerly head of the Mulliken schools, died in New Mexico and his body will be brought to Charlotte for burial.

The only living ex-justices of the Michigan supreme court shook hands in Lansing Wednesday. They are Allen B. Morse, of Ionia, and Edward Cahill, of Lansing.

Meadows and pasture land near Waterford are suffering from a plague of grasshoppers, said to be of the Kansas variety, and fear is entertained that the insects may destroy other crops.

Some of the northern counties gave large majorities for direct nominations last week. Kalkaska gave 362 for and 18 against; Delta, 303 for and 38 against; Gladwin, 399 for and 59 against; Leelanau, 196 for and 46 against.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

Mrs. Wood in Colon.

Mrs. Mae Catherine Wood, who since the marriage of United States Senator Thomas C. Platt to Mrs. Lillian T. Janeway, announced that she would publish a work called "Love Letters of a Boss," has turned over to her attorneys, O'Flaherty & Fulton, of Richmond, Va., what she insists is a marriage certificate.

If this claim is proved true it will make Platt a bigamist.

Mrs. Wood occupies rooms in the home of Dr. Downing, in Colon, Mich. Usually attired in a pink and white sun bonnet, she walks or rides daily to the St. Joe house, the principal hotel, to her meals. She has the only automobile in town and she runs it at high speed through the village. She is a reckless driver, and often turns corners on two wheels.

All the townspeople know her, for she used to be a school girl in Colon. The older persons of the community say, when they pass her:

"Hello, Mae!"

Her reply is equally unconventional.

Few strangers come to Colon. Latterly, nearly all who have arrived have come to call on Mrs. Wood.

Mrs. Wood claims that she is the second wife of Platt, and was never divorced from him. She contends his marriage to Mrs. Janeway is unlawful.

According to the statements of Mrs. Wood and to the marriage certificate produced by her, Senator Platt and Mrs. Wood were married by one Edward W. Rice, an ordained Episcopal clergyman, and the witness to the ceremony was J. V. Jones, a retainer or employe of Senator Platt.

Mrs. Wood asserts that the marriage was entered into November 9, 1901, a dark, gloomy Saturday afternoon, in suite 158, Fifth Avenue hotel, New York, and that Senator Platt had exacted a promise from her at the time to keep the marriage a secret until he should wish to announce it.

In a detailed announcement of her plans Mrs. Wood said:

"I have remained quiet about as long as I propose to. I have been ill for nearly two years. I was persecuted.

"I was put through the third degree by Abe Hummel and J. Frank Miller, and emissaries from the president and from Platt in October, 1903, at the Victoria hotel, and Abe Hummel's office, for the purpose of making me disgorge this same marriage certificate, and letters which indicate what happened at the Fifth Avenue hotel."

Row With Circus.

Rowdy boys were cutting guy ropes which held the tent of Van's dog and pony circus in Bridgeman when John R. Woundy, a clown, still in his grotesque makeup and costume, tried to drive them away. A fight ensued and Woundy completely surrounded, drew a revolver. The growing crowd still pressed and he fired two shots, one of which wounded Fred. Siemen, a young farmer, in the shoulder.

The crowd shouted, "Hang him! Kill him! Get a rope!" But the clown held his ground with his revolver in hand until a deputy sheriff arrived. Then the officer and his prisoner made a rush through back streets and drove to St. Joseph where the clown was landed in jail in his circus toggery.

The wounded farmer's condition is said to be serious.

Cowardly Attack.

Charles O. Briggs, of Red Oak, Iowa, is in the Ann Arbor hospital in a critical condition, the result of an attack by rowdies who attempted to steal lantern decorations from the campus during the senior promenade. Briggs was sub-center of the football team and a half mile runner, and was to have received his diploma in University hall with the 823 other graduates, but he has not improved very much except to regain consciousness and his friends are greatly worried. Briggs was struck from behind with a club.

Jewels Lost.

While on his way home from Ann Arbor, Arthur Hill lost a large traveling bag containing his jewel box and several suits of clothes. In the jewel box was a valuable set of cuff links, the gift of Hon. Leslie Combs, United States minister to Guatamala, who visited him last summer; also a highly prized scarf pin, presented to him by a friend now dead, and other articles of value. Mr. Hill left the bag in the smoker and went to parlor car in the rear. When he got to Durand it was missing.

Hanged Himself.

W. R. Osborne, aged 45, for twenty years a Lansing mail carrier, hanged himself from a bedpost. Fastening a trunk strap to the bed, he put his neck in the noose and rolled off the bed, strangling to death. Osborne in his younger days was identified with many male social entertainments. He was one of the end men in the local minstrel shows and was popular among the "boys." Of late he appeared to become mentally deranged. A widow survives.

Girl Abducted.

Verna Zimmerman, aged 15, who was to have appeared to testify against Sterling T. Playford, aged 30 and married, on a charge sworn out by the girl's mother, Mrs. C. W. Simmons, of Cassopolis, has been abducted. Mrs. Simmons, armed with a shotgun, is looking for the persons responsible for her disappearance. The sheriff offers a reward for information as to her whereabouts. He believes she is secreted in the vicinity.

To dream of a bedraggled skirt is a sign of death.

A concrete dam for water power is being built in Shepherd and an $8,000 grist mill will be erected.

Michigan National Guard and Naval Reserves will get $55,853 from the national government by the militia appropriation bill just passed by the house. This is twice last year's appropriation, and carries provision for rifle ranges.

The "oldest inhabitants" declare that Branch county never had such a large fruit crop, not one variety missing. Apple, peach, plum and pear trees are already bending with their loads, and the crop of strawberries far exceeds that of any previous year.

THE REAL WORK ON THE CANAL

ROOSEVELT WILL GO TO PANAMA TO SEE FOR HIMSELF WHAT'S DOING.

ORDERS THE DIRT TO FLY

Shonts Getting Ready to Visit the Scene of Operations and Says Canal Can Be Finished in 1913.

Going to the Isthmus.

That President Roosevelt will visit the Isthmus of Panama to make a personal investigation of the work of construction of the Panama canal is authoritatively announced. It is expected that he will leave Washington for Panama the latter part of next October or in the early days of November. He will be absent about three weeks. The trip probably will be made on one of the big cruisers of the navy.

The president long has desired personally to inspect the route of the canal and to make himself personally familiar with the great undertaking of constructing the waterways. The decision that he will visit the American zone on the Isthmus of Panama was not reached hastily, but has been under consideration for a considerable time.

It is the expectation that the president will be able to spend at least a week on the canal zone and, in that time, he will familiarize himself with the situation by a study of it at close range. A personal visit to the canal zone will enable him to handle with an absolute knowledge of the situation the great problems which constantly will be arising in connection with the work of canal construction and administration.

Now that congress has finally determined that the canal shall be a lock affair, orders have gone out from the White House that the dirt must fly in real earnest. Chairman Shonts and Chief Engineer Stevens, who have been fighting valorously against the sea-level project, are packing their trunks and will sail on the next steamer for Colon, possibly to superintend the great engineering feat that will conect the two oceans. Chairman Shonts says that the canal can be completed by 1913, although to be on the safe side he prefers that 1914 be fixed as the date of opening. President Roosevelt is anxious to improve on this estimate, and is urging Shonts and Stevens to make the date of opening not later than 1912.

Rate Bill Report.

The house by a vote of 216 to 4 adopted the conference report on the rate bill Saturday. Unexpectedly Mr. Hepburn, of Iowa, chairman of the interstate and foreign commerce committee of the house and chairman of the conferences on the bill, called up the conference report on that measure immediately after the passage of the pure food bill. He asked that the report be considered now instead of going over for printing until Monday.

He explained that possibly there might be some discussion on the "sleeping car" and "anti-pass" amendments. In the first case he stated that sleeping cars remained in the bill while the anti-pass amendment had been modified so as to apply only to federal, state and territorial officers, officials of the postoffice department in certain particulars being exempted.

There was no objection and the clerk began reading the conference report.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

John D. Rockefeller likes swimming. He says, when he was in Europe before, he thought of swimming across Lake Como. He thinks he could do it.

"The Sinful Bishop," a novel, has been suppressed by the Berlin police. It's a story based upon the alleged temptations to which the clergy are subjected.

Carter H. Harrison, former mayor of Chicago, is reported to be suffering from cancer of the throat, due to the overuse of tobacco. He is at his summer home in Huron Mountain, Mich.

Information has reached Washington that Jiminez, one-time president of Santo Domingo, has taken command of the revolutionary forces there, and is personally in the field. The news is regarded as adding to the gravity of the present uprising.

President Roosevelt shook hands with Feodor Alexiovitch Machnow, the Russian giant, but Mrs. Machnow refused to enter the White House. "The president is not here," she exclaimed. "If the president was inside the house you would see soldiers, many soldiers on guard. They are fooling us."

"Mrs. Longworth," writes "Belle" in the London World, "has pleased everyone by her great sense of enjoyment and the way in which everything amuses her. She is not pretty, but she looks smart, like every American, and she wears her clothes well. I should not say that she wears very becoming colors, but that may be my bad taste."

The German war office has a secret character scale for officers, known as a system of five S's, which are written on the margin of service notes. One S means a tippler; SS, a heavy drinker; SSS, a sottish drinker; SSSS, a sottish drinker of brandy. Up to this point the kaiser is patient and merciful, but when five S's, signifying a sottish drinker of bad brandy, is reached, the culprit is promptly cashiered.

Mrs. Chauncey J. Blair has presented to the Field Columbian Museum, Chicago, a set of early Roman silver service dug up recently near Naples and believed to be at least 19 centuries old.

Preventative solutions, coloring matter, decayed meat and meat scraps mixed with dust, having the appearance of having been picked up from the floors of butcher shops, were seized in a bologna manufacturing establishment in Newark, N. J., Tuesday. The utensils, machinery and the room generally reeked with filth and vermin. Everything was confiscated by the health inspectors.

GRAND RAPIDS PUBLIC LIBRARY

O. C. McDannell, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
OFFICE IN NEGONCE BLK., LOWELL, MICH.

M. C. Greene, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
OFFICE IN NEGONCE BLK., LOWELL, MICH.

S. P. Hicks
Loans, Collections, Real Estate and Insurance
LOWELL, MICHIGAN.

R. E. Springett
Attorney-at-Law
General Law Practice and Collections
Office, City Bank Block, LOWELL, MICH.

Bernard C. Wieck
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR.
Postoffice Bldg. Lowell, Mich.

Milton M. Perry
Attorney and Counselor at Law
Special attention given to Collections, Conveyancing and sale of Real Estate. Has also qualified and been admitted to practice in the Interior Department and all the bureaus thereto and is ready to prosecute claims for those that may be entitled to pension bounty.
Train's Hall Block, LOWELL, MICH.

Dr. E. D. McQueen
VETERINARY SURGEON
Dentistry and Surgery a Specialty.
Livery, Feed and Sale Barn in connection.
Both Phones No. 35. LOWELL, MICH.

J. D. Kelly & Sons
CARTAGE AND TEAMING
Moving in town and to from outside towns a specialty. Rates Reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed. Phone 222-11.

Ola M. Johnson
Public Stenographer and Typewriter.
With THE LEDGER. Phone 200.

R·I·P·A·N·S Tabules
Doctors find
A good prescription
For mankind
The 5-cent packet is enough for usual occasion. The family bottle (60 cents) contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

ALL the reliable patent medicines advertised in this paper are sold by D. G. LOOK, the Lowell Drug and Book man.

Nothing has ever equalled it.
Nothing can ever surpass it.
Dr. King's New Discovery
For CONSUMPTION, COUGHS and COLDS — Price 50c & $1.00
A Perfect Cure: For All Throat and Lung Troubles.
Money back if it fails. Trial Bottles free.

Letterheads
Noteheads
Billheads
Envelopes
Shipping Tags
Pamphlets
Circulars
Books
Cards
Wedding Stationery
Announcements, etc.

If you are a user of any of these we will be pleased to send you samples of stock and quote you prices.

The Ledger

Statue to Queen Alexandra.

This year will see the first statue of Queen Alexandria erected in England. It is to be placed outside the London hospital by the governors of that institution as a recognition of her majesty's care for the poor and suffering. The only other statue of the queen is at Copenhagen, where it was erected shortly after her marriage.

"Spiral" Railroad in Africa.

In the construction of the Amabele-Butterworth railway, in Cape Colony, unusual difficulties had to be surmounted, and the result is, from an engineering point of view, one of the most remarkable railways in existence. After passing through the Kei hills the line winds round another hill, and then, at a lower level, goes under its own track. This portion of the railway is known as the "spiral." At another point the line travels along the bank of the Mangula river for two miles and then doubles back for a mile and a half, so that after covering three and a half miles the train is really only half a mile to the good. This section is called the "zigzag," and, with the spiral, is unique in South Africa. All along the Kei heights the route is through cuttings or on embankments. Some idea of its extraordinary character may be formed from the statement that in 18 miles the line falls, or rises, to the extent of 1,560 feet.

THE RAILROAD RATE BILL

Synopsis of the Important Provisions of the New Law.

The Term Common Carriers Includes Railroads, Express Companies, Sleeping Car Companies and Pipe Lines—Passes May Be Issued to Railroad Employes—Authority of Commission to Fix Rates.

Washington.—The following is a synopsis of the important sections of the railroad rate bill.

Section one makes the law apply to corporations or persons engaged in the transportation of oil or other commodities, except water, by pipe line, to those engaged in transportation of passengers or property by railroad or partly by railroad and partly by water, between states.

"Common Carriers" Defined.

The term common carrier is described as follows:

The term "common carrier," as used in this act, shall include express companies and sleeping car companies. The term "railroad," as used in this act, shall include all bridges and ferries used or operated in connection with any railroad, and also all the road in use by any corporation operating a railroad, whether owned or operated under a contract, agrement or lease, and shall also include all switches, spurs, tracks, and terminal facilities of every kind used or necessary in the transportation of the persons or property designated herein.

All charges made for any service rendered or to be rendered in the transportation of passengers or property as aforesaid, or in connection therewith, shall be just and reasonable; and every unjust and unreasonable charge for such service or any part thereof is prohibited and declared to be unlawful.

What Passes May Be Issued.

The section relative to the issuing of railway passes is as follows:

A. No carrier subject to the provisions of this act shall hereafter, directly or indirectly, issue or give any interstate free ticket, free pass or free transportation for passengers, except to its officers, agents, employes, surgeons, physicians, actual and bona fide attorneys, and members of their immediate families; to ministers of religion, local and traveling secretaries of Young Men's Christian associations, inmates of hospitals and charitable and eleemosynary institutions; to indigent, destitute and homeless persons, and to such persons when transported by charitable societies or hospitals, and the necessary agents employed in such transportation; to inmates of the national homes or state homes for disabled volunteer soldiers and of soldiers' and sailors' homes, including those about to enter and those returning home after discharge, under arrangements with boards of managers, and female nurses that served during the civil war; to ex-union soldiers and sailors and ex-confederate soldiers; and to owners and caretakers of livestock when traveling with such stock or when going to point of shipment or returning from point of delivery.

Exceptions to the Rule.

Provided, that this provision shall not be construed to prohibit the interchange of passes for the officers, agents and employes of carriers, and members of their immediate families, nor to prohibit any carrier from carrying passengers free with the object of providing relief in cases of general epidemic, pestilence or other calamitous visitations, nor prevent such carrier from giving free or reduced transportation to laborers transported to any place for the purpose of supplying any demand for labor at such place.

Cannot Own Coal Mines.

All common carriers are prohibited from transporting from one state to another any article manufactured, mined or produced by the carrier or under its authority, and owned wholly or in part by the carrier; except that pipe lines operated by oil companies may transport their own commodities as well as those offered for transportation by competitors.

Section 2 amends section 6 of the present law so as to make it obligatory on the part of carriers to file with the commission and keep open to the public schedules showing all rates, fares and charges between different points on its own route and points on other routes, when a through rate is made, and no change should be made in these rates without giving 30 days' notice of change. It also provides for the filing of all contracts and agreements between different lines.

Penalties Are Provided.

The penalties provided for violation of these rates are as follows:

That section 1 of the act entitled "An act to further regulate comemrce with foreign nations and among the states," approved February 19, 1903, be amended so as to read as follows:

The willful failure upon the part of any carrier subject to said acts to file and publish the tariffs or rates and charges as required by said acts, or strictly to observe such tariffs until changed according to law, shall be a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof the corporation offending shall be subject to a fine of not less than $1,000 nor more than $20,000 for each offense; and it shall be unlawful for any person, persons or corporation to offer, grant or give, or to solicit, accept or receive any rebate, concession or discrimination in respect to the transportation of any property in interstate or foreign commerce by any common carrier subject to said act to regulate commerce and the acts amendatory thereto whereby any such property shall by any device whatever be transported at a less rate than that named in the tariffs published and filed by such carrier, as is required by said act to regulate commerce and the acts amendatory thereto, or whereby any other advantage is given or discrimination is practiced.

Every person or corporation who shall offer, grant or give, or solicit, accept, or receive any such rebates, concession, or discrimination shall be deemed guilty or a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof shall be punished by a fine of not less than $1,000 nor more than $20,000: Provided, that any person, or any officer or director of any corporation subject to the provisions of this act, or the act to regulate commerce and the acts amendatory thereof, or any receiver, trustee, lessee, agent or person acting for or employed by any such corporation, who shall be convicted as aforesaid, shall, in addition to fine herein provided for, be liable to imprisonment in the penitentiary for a term of not exceeding two years, or both such fine and imprisonment, in the discretion of the court. Every violation of this section shall be prosecuted in any court of the United States having jurisdiction of crimes within the district in which such violation was committed, or through which the transportation may have been conducted; and whenever the offense is begun in one jurisdiction and completed in another it may be dealt with, inquired of, tried, determined, and punished in either jurisdiction in the same manner as if the offense had been actually and wholly committed therein.

Authorized to Fix Rates.

Section 15 authorizes the interstate commerce commission to fix rates as follows:

Sec. 4. That section 15 of said act be amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 15. That the commission is authorized and empowered, and it shall be its duty, whenever, after full hearing upon a complaint made as provided in section 13 of this act, or upon complaint of any common carrier, it shall be of the opinion that any of the rates, or charges whatsoever, demanded, charged, or collected by any common carrier or carriers, subject to the provisions of this act, for the transportation of persons or property as defined in the first section of this act, or that any regulations or practices whatsoever of such carrier or carriers affecting such rates, are unjust or unreasonable, or unjustly discriminatory, or unduly preferential or prejudicial, or otherwise in violation of any of the provisions of this act, to determine and prescribe what will be the just and reasonable rate or rates, charge or charges, to be thereafter observed in such case as the maximum to be charged; and what regulation or practice in respect to such transportation is just, fair and reasonable to be thereafter followed; and to make an order that the carrier shall cease and desist from such violation, to the extent to which the commission find the same to exist, and shall not thereafter publish, demand, or collect any rate or charge for such transportation in excess of the maximum rate or charge so prescribed, and shall conform to the regulation or practice so prescribed. All orders of the commission, except orders for the payment of money, shall take effect within such reasonable time, not less than 3 0days, and shall continue in force for such period of time, not exceeding two years, as shall be prescribed in the order of the commission, unless the same shall be suspended or modified or set aside by the commission or be suspended or set aside by a court of competent jurisdiction.

Any person, corporation, or company who shall deliver property for interstate transportation to any common carrier, subject to the provisions of this act, or for whom, as consignor or consignee, any such carrier shall transport property from one state, territory, or district of the United States to any other state, territory or district of the United States or foreign country, who shall knowingly and willfully, by employe, agent, officer or otherwise, directly or indirectly or by or through any means or device whatsoever, receive or accept from such common carrier any sum of money, or any other valuable consideration, as a rebate or offset against the regular charges for transportation of such property, as fixed by the schedules of rates provided for in this act, shall be deemed guilty of a fraud, which is hereby declared to be a misdemeanor, and, shall, upon conviction thereof in any court of the United States of competent jurisdiction within the district where such offense was committed, in addition to any other penalties provided by this act, be subjected to a fine equal to three times the sum of money so received or accepted, and three times the value of any other consideration so received or accepted, to be ascertained by the trial court; and in the trial for such offense, all such rebates or other considerations so received or accepted for a period of six years prior to the commencement of the action may be considered, and the said fine shall be three times the total amount of money or three times the total value of such considerations so received or accepted, as the case may be: Provided, that the foregoing penalties shall not apply to rebates or considerations received prior to the passage and approval of this act.

In addition to the above the commission is empowered to make joint rates.

Orders of the Commission.

Any carrier, any officer, representative, or agent of a carrier, or any receiver, trustee, lessee, or agent of either of them, who knowingly fails or neglects to obey any order made under the provisions of section 15 of this act, shall forfeit to the United States the sum of $5,000 for each offense. Every distinct violation shall be a separate offense, and in case of a continuing violation each day shall be deemed a separate offense.

Provision for Court Review.

The court-review provision of the bill is as follows:

If any carrier fails or neglects to obey any order of the commission, other than for the payment of money, while the same is in effect, any party injured thereby, or the commission in its own name, may apply to the circuit court in the district where such carrier has its principal operating office, or in which the violation or disobedience of such order shall happen, for an enforcement of such order. Such application shall be by petition, which shall state the substance of the order and the respect in which the carrier has failed of obedience, and shall be served upon the carrier in such manner as the court may direct, and the court shall prosecute such inquiries and make such investigations, through such means as it shall deem needful in the ascertainment of the facts at issue or which may arise upon the hearing of such petition. If, upon such hearing as the court may determine to be necessary, it appears that the order was lawfully made and duly served, and that the carrier is in disobedience of the same, the court shall enforce obedience to such order by a writ of injunction, or other proper process, mandatory or otherwise, to restrain such carrier, its officers, agents or representatives, from further disobedience of such order, or to enjoin upon it, or them, obedience to the same; and in the enforcement of such process the court shall have those powers ordinarily exercised by it in compelling obedience to its writs of injunction and mandamus.

From any action upon such petition an appeal shall lie by either party to the supreme court of the United States, and in such court the case shall have priority in hearing and determination over all other causes except criminal causes, but such appeal shall not vacate or suspend the order appealed from.

The so-called Allison provision provides that all cases for the annulling of a rate as made by the commission should be brought in the district where the carrier against whom such order of requirement may have been made has its principal office.

Other provisions of the bill provide that the commission shall be empowered to require annual reports from all common carriers, and providing that such reports shall be of the fullest character; giving the commission at all times access to the books of common carriers, heavy penalties are enjoined for false entries in accounts. A fine of $5,000 or imprisonment for a term of two years, or both, is decreed for any examiner who shall wrongly divulge information acquired through examinations of accounts. Circuit and district courts are to have jurisdiction to issue writs of mandamus compelling common carriers to obey the orders of the commission. Bills of lading are to be issued by any common carrier accepting goods for transportation, making railroad companies liable for loss or damage done in transit over their or any other line. The commission is empowered to employ special agents or examiners with full powers.

This act takes effect and is in force from and after its passage.

The interstate commerce commission will consist of seven members, who shall draw salaries of $10,000 per annum each.

Not So Foolish.

"I can't understand why men drink whisky," she said. "Does it quench thirst?"

"Of course not," he replied. "If it did they wouldn't be foolish enough to drink it."—Chicago Daily News.

Neutralized.

He—Gracious! Did you notice the terrible smell that automobile made that went by a little whole ago?

She—No, dear; I was peeling onions for dinner then.—Yonkers Statesman.

Unfortunate.

First Merchant—Well, cheer up, old duck! You never know your luck.

Second Ditto—That's a fact, I don't believe I've ever seen mine.

First Merchant — Always out, I s'pose?

Head on a Pivot.

"The trouble is she's too fond of talking behind her back."

"Behind whose back?"

"Her own. She's a regular rubberneck."—Philadelphia Press.

Explanation.

Myer—Your friend Cutter always speaks well of everybody.

Gyer—Mere force of habit.

Myer—How's that?

Gyer—He used to carve epitaphs on tombstones.—Chicago Daily News.

Certainly Took It.

Redd—How did the horse take the hurdle to-day?

Greene—All right. He took it about 20 yards with him.—Yonkers Statesman.

PURE FOOD BILL.

How Whisky Is Made Shown Up During the Debate.

The pure food bill was passed by the house Saturday. Nearly the entire day was taken up with the consideration of the bill, and while many amendments were offered, in the main they were voted down. The bill was passed by a vote of 242 to 17.

The representatives of the southern states treated the house to an instructive and exhaustive debate on the subject of whisky. The friends of the "straight" article were routed by the friends of the rectifiers by a vote of 34 to 76 on an amendment by Mr. Richardson of Alabama.

In the course of his remarks Mr. Richardson maintained that there were 105,000,000 gallons of imitation whisky disposed of, consumed and sold in the United States last year, whereas a little more than 2,000,000 gallons in its original integrity was consumed by the people of the United States.

Mr. Shurley of Kentucky, in behalf of the rectifiers, held the attention of the house as he explained the contention of the two whisky camps, the distillers and the rectifiers.

Mr. Shurley's remarks brought Mr. Stanley (Ky.) into the debate. He declared he stood before the house in the name of the health of the American people, in the name of honesty in enterprise and business "just as much for honest whisky as for everything else."

Then taking a bottle from the table he poured it into a graduate and said: "Here is a quart of alcohol, one hundred proof strong. It will eat the intestines out of a coyote. It will make a howling dervish out of an anchorite. It will make a rabbit spit in a bulldog's face. It is pure alcohol and under the still of the rectifier he will put in a little coloring matter and then a little bead oil, (illustrating).

"I drop that in it. Then I get a little essence of bourbon whisky, and there is no connoisseur in this house who can tell that hellish business from the genuine article, and that is what I denounce. (Applause.) I say that the coloring matter is not harmful, I say that the caramels are not harmful, but I say that the body stock of the whisky I make is rank alcohol and when it gets into a man's system it is pure hell."

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Stockyards: Extra dry-fed steers and heifers, $5@5 40; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs, $4 50@5; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000 lbs, $4@4 50; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 800 to 1,000 lbs, $3 50@4; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700 lbs, $3 25@3 85; choice fat cows, $3 25@3 50; good fat cows, $3@3 25; common cows, $2 50@3; canners, $1 25@1 75; choice heavy bulls, $3 50@3 25; fair to good bolognas, bulls, $3@3 25; stock bulls, $2 50@3; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs, $3 50@4; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs, $3 25@3 75; choice stockers, 500 to 700 lbs, $2 75@3 25; fair stockers, 500 to 700 lbs, $2 75@3 25; stock heifers, $2 50@3; milkers, large, young, medium age, $30@45; common milkers, $18@25.

Veal calves—Receipts, 158; market steady. Thursday's prices. Best grades, $6 25@6 75; others, $4@6.

Milch cows and springers—Steady.

Sheep and lambs—Market steady. Thursday's prices: Best lambs, $7; fair to good lambs, $6@7; light to common lambs, $6; spring lambs, $8@8 25; fair to good butcher sheep, $4@4 50; culls and common, $3@3 50.

Hogs—Market steady. Thursday's prices: Light to good butchers, $6 50@6 55; pigs, $6 35@6 40; light yorkers, $6 45; roughs, $5 50@6; stags, 1-3 off.

Chicago—Market strong; beeves, $4@6; cows and heifers, $1 25@5; stockers and feeders, $2 75@4 60; Texans, $3 60@4 30; calves, $5@6 50.

Hogs—Receipts, 20,000; market steady; mixed and butchers, $6 30@6 65; good heavy, $6 50@6 62½; rough heavy, $6 35@6 45; light, $6 30@6 60; pigs, $5 40@6 30; bulk of sales, $6 50@6 60.

Sheep—Receipts, 8,000; market steady; sheep, $4 75@6 25; lambs, $5 75@7 50.

EAST BUFFALO.—Best export steers, $5.10@5.65; few choice at $5.75; best 1,200 to 1,300 lb. steers, $4.50@5.15; best 1,000 to 1,100-lb. do., $4.65@5; best fat cows, $3.72@4.25; fair to good, $3@3.25; trimmers, $1.50; best fat heifers, $4.25@4.75; few choice at $5; medium heifers, $3.25@3.75; best feeding steers, $4@4.25; yearlings, $3.75@4; common stock steers, $3@3.25; export bulls, $4@4.40; bologna, $3@3.25; light stock bulls, $2.75@3; strictly fancy fresh cows, $38@43; extra good, $30@35; medium, $22@28; common, $15@20.

Hogs—Mixed, medium and heavy, $6.85@6.90; yorkers, $6.80@6.85; pigs, $6.70@6.75; roughs, $5.90@6; stags, $4.25@4.75.

Sheep—Market lower; best lambs, $6.85@7; culls, $5@5.75; common culls, $4@5; best sheep, $6@6.15; culls, $2.50@4.50; ewes, $5@5.25; yearlings, $6.25@6.50.

Calves—Market steady; best, $7.25@7.50; medium to good, $5.50@5.70; heavy, $3.50@4.50.

Grain, Etc.

Detroit—Cash No. 2 red, 88c; on track, 1 car at 87¾c; July, 5,000 bu at 85½c, 3,000 bu at 85⅝c, 5,000 bu at 85¾c, 10,000 bu at 85½c; September, 10,000 bu at 86c, 10,000 bu at 85¾c, 8,000 bu at 85⅞c, 15,000 bu at 86c, 5,000 bu at 86¼c, 10,000 bu at 86⅛c, 5,000 bu at 86c; December, 15,000 bu at 87¼c, 20,000 bu at 87c, 10,000 bu at 87¼c, 10,000 bu at 87⅜c, 5,000 bu at 87½c, 20,000 bu at 87¼c; No. 2 red, 86c; No. 1 white, 88c.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 54½c; No. 3 yellow, 2 cars at 55½c.

Oats—Cash No. 3 white, 43c; September, 37½c bid.

STEAMERS LEAVING DETROIT.

DETROIT AND BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO., foot of Wayne St., for Buffalo and the East, daily at 5:00 p. m. Sunday at 4:00 p. m. Week End Excursion, $2.50 round trip.

DETROIT AND CLEVELAND NAV. CO., foot of Wayne St., for Cleveland, Pittsburg and Eastern points, daily at 10:30 p. m. Week End Excursion to Cleveland every Saturday, $2.00 round trip.

WHITE STAR LINE, foot of Griswold St. for Port Huron and way ports, daily at 8:30 a. m. and 2:30 p. m., Sunday at 9:00 a. m. For Toledo daily at 4:00 p.m., Sunday at 9:00 a.m. and 5:00 p.m.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending June 30, 1906.

TEMPLE THEATER AND WONDERLAND—Afternoons 2:15, 10c to 25c; Evenings 8:15, 10c to 50c. Willard Simms.

WHITNEY—Evenings 10, 20, 30c; Mats. 10, 15, 25c. Holden Stock Co. in "The Denver Express."

Senator A. P. Gorman, of Maryland, left a $1,000,000 estate. His family gets it all.

The potato shipping season just closing in Traverse City has been the most successful in years. It is estimated that $800,000 has been paid out by shippers in that city, and close to $1,500,000 in the county.

Secretary Shumway, of the state board of health, has gone to Lowell, where 15 cases of smallpox are reported. He will aid the local health officer in insisting upon reports of cases from all physicians, and enforcement of quarantine.

TERRIBLE ITCHING SCALP.

Eczema Broke Out Also on Hands and Limbs—An Old Soldier Declares: "Cuticura Is a Blessing."

"At all times and to all people I am willing to testify to the merits of Cuticura. It saved me from worse than the tortures of hades, about the year 1900, with itching on my scalp and temples, and afterwards it commenced to break out on my hands. Then it broke out on my limbs. I then went to a surgeon whose treatment did me no good; but rather aggravated the disease. I then told him I would go and see a physician in Erie. The reply was that I could go anywhere, but a case of eczema like mine could not be cured; that I was too old (80). I went to an eminent doctor in the city of Erie and treated with him for six months, with like results. I had read of the Cuticura Remedies, and so I sent for the Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent, and continued taking the Resolvent until I had taken six bottles, stopping it to take the Pills. I was now getting better. I took two baths a day and at night I let the lather of the Soap dry on. I used the Ointment with great effect after washing in warm water, to stop the itching at once. I am now cured. The Cuticura treatment is a blessing, and should be used by every one who has itching of the skin. I can't say any more, and thank God that He has given the world such a curative. Wm. H. Gray, 3303 Mount Vernon St., Philadelphia, Pa., August 2, 1905."

QUEER DOINGS OF MEN.

A man will always stir his coffee before drinking it. This is very foolish—he should taste it first to see if it needs stirring.

A man subjects the point of his pen to careful scrutiny before commencing to write a letter. A woman starts right off—jabs her pen in the inkpot and straightway begins to scribble as if her life depended on it.

Few men open their personal correspondence without looking at the postmarks to see the time of posting. Women on the other hand, tear open the envelope at once—they are in too much of a hurry to waste any time.

It is the man who lets out secrets—not by telling them, but by ill-timed silences. He does worse—by refusing to gratify the curiosity of his questioners he invariably causes them to jump to conclusions much more damaging than the truth of the matter.

It is the man who reads with his back to the light, holding his book in one hand. Herein lies wisdom. A woman rests her book on the table and leans both elbows thereon. But the foolishness of the man's act lies in the fact that he is seeking comfort and seldom takes this position because it is the most scientific one. Of course, he finds it isn't comfortable—his arm aches after the first ten minutes, whereupon he puts his book down and remarks he is going out.

AMATEUR AERONAUTICS.

Do not stick pins into the enevlope, even if the balloon is a stationary one.

Never leave the car while in motion—especially when at a considerable altitude. It hurts.

Do not throw out empty bottles when pasisng over densely populated urban rural districts; they will only get broken.

Should your grappling-iron "grapple" a harmless old gentleman and lift him off his feet, do not be too angry with him; let him down gently.

When passing over a friend's estate try and resist the temptation of dropping a sand-bag through his conservatory; somebody may be there, and besides, your friend may be a retaliator and a first-class rifle shot.

Flattery and the Sex.

He—It was decided some time ago that the mails could carry soft soap.

She—Umph I didn't know the capacity of males for soft soap had ever been questioned.—Baltimore American.

Some lies are not as white as they are bleached.

THE DOCTOR'S WIFE

Agrees with Him About Food.

A trained nurse says: "In the practice of my profession I have found so many points in favor of Grape-Nuts food that I unhesitatingly recommend it to all my patients.

"It is delicate and pleasing to the palate (an essential in food for the sick) and can be adapted to all ages, being softened with milk or cream for babies or the aged when deficiency of teeth renders mastication impossible. For fever patients or those on liquid diet I find Grape-Nuts and albumen water very nourishing and refreshing. This recipe is my own idea and is made as follows: Soak a teaspoonful of Grape-Nuts in a glass of water for an hour, strain and serve with the beaten white of an egg and a spoonful of fruit juice or flavoring. This affords a great deal of nourishment that even the weakest stomach can assimilate without any distress.

"My husband is a physician and he uses Grape-Nuts himself and orders it many times for his patients.

"Personally I regard a dish of Grape-Nuts with fresh or stewed fruit as the ideal breakfast for anyone—well or sick." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

In any case of stomach trouble, nervous prostration or brain fag, a 10 days' trial of Grape-Nuts will work wonders toward nourishing and rebuilding, and in this way ending the trouble. "There's a reason" and trial proves.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Is It Your Own Hair?

Do you pin your hat to your own hair? Can't do it? Haven't enough hair? It must be you do not know Ayer's Hair Vigor! Here's an introduction! May the acquaintance result in a heavy growth of rich, thick, glossy hair! And we know you'll never be gray.

"I think that Ayer's Hair Vigor is the most wonderful hair grower that was ever made. I have used it for some time and I can truthfully say that I am greatly pleased with it. I cheerfully recommend it as a splendid preparation."—MISS V. BROCK, Wayland, Mich.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.

From Our Point of View

THE Saturday Evening Post of June 16 has an article by Senator Beveridge on "The Rich Man in Public Life," which Would Be Senator McMillan and his supporters should read and ponder. The opening paragraph indicates the tone and argument of the whole. It reads: "The man whose wealth and nothing else lifts him into public life has no business there. Crœsus has seldom been a success in statecraft. Of course, where the rich man has great public ability, prejudice ought not to deprive the Nation of his services merely because of his wealth—let the real statesman serve the State whether he be rich or poor. But where his wealth and that alone is his credential to public favor, the people should reject him." Now, if Mr. McMillan is "a real statesman," let him ask the people of his own district to try him in the Legislature, in order that he may prove it and acquire a little experience. Then, if he is worthy and well qualified, he may aspire to a place in the National House, and later to a seat in the Senate itself. But as a present senatorial candidate, "The people should reject him."

PROF. FERRIS' refusal to run again is a distinct loss to the State; but we do not blame him for refusing to sacrifice himself again. The people had their opportunity to "clean up" the machine; and thousands of them, regardless of political affiliations, voted to do it; but because Roosevelt headed one ticket and Ferris was on the other, more thousands refused to "split" for fear of invalidating their ballots. This was the class that defeated Mr. Ferris and lost his services to the State. However, the moral and educational effect of his great campaign was not lost. Practical opponents are wiser because of the big scare he gave them; and a cleaner and better administration for all the people has resulted.

PEARSON'S Magazine apparently rates the intelligence of its readers very low. Because $200,000,000 of life insurance policies have lapsed since the exposures of graft among insurance company officials, and because the beef trust's business is falling off, on account of exposure of packing-house nastiness, it blames the live magazines and public-spirited newspapers that have made the exposures. This is on par with accusing the detective, who discovers a defaulting bank cashier, of wrecking public confidence in banks. The criminals, Mr. Pearson's, are those who commit crimes—not those who expose them.

ACCORDING to the Saranac Advertiser, the Fourth of July celebration at that place has been declared off on account of the smallpox in Lowell and the fear "that some one from the infected district might attend." This is a pretty loud hint for Lowell people to stay away from Saranac; and now that the "invitation" is printed where it can be generally read, our people will doubtless take the hint without waiting for a kick.

PUBLIC indignation runs high against The Grand Rapids Herald, for gross misrepresentations of the smallpox situation in Lowell. If that paper experiences a "contraction of the circulating medium" here, it will know the reason why.

THE sore arm has interfered with local newspaper work during the past few weeks; but THE LEDGER family has discovered that it has not forgotten how to work.

REMEMBER, the crops are growing, and when they are harvested, there's no better market than Lowell. We have 'em on the hip there. "There's a good time coming, boys, a good time coming."

SPLENDID! Five members of the Toledo ice trust have been fined $5,000 each and sentenced to one year in the work house; and are out under suspended sentence, to see whether they will be good or not. The price of ice dropped, "with a dull sickening thud." Now for the coal trust; and people will be glad they are alive.

IN THESE days of misrepresentation, exaggeration and falsehood on the part of numerous outside newspapers, Lowell people should appreciate their home paper as never before. Our interests are in common; what affects one, affects all. Let us stand together for the common good.

WITH Roosevelt Rough Rider-ing the trusts to obey the laws and Bryan declaring that the trusts must be utterly destroyed, that good time "when thieves fall out" and "honest men get their dues," seems near.

AN EXCEPTIONALLY good opportunity is offered by one of our business men in his Young-Man-Wanted advertisement in this paper. Young reader, can you qualify? If not, had you not better mend your ways?

A FOURTEEN-PAGE Fourth of July edition, chock full of prosperity, is THE LEDGER'S reply to the lying slander of some outside newspapers that "Lowell's streets are deserted."

SOME people and papers putting in double time lying about Lowell, will want to send their reputations to the repair shop, when the truth is known.

WITH four packing houses convicted of violating the railroad rebate law and fined $15,000 each and jail sentences for two, the denial mill has closed for repairs.

ACCORDING to Webster, an editor is "One who edits." Tying a jackass in a horse stable, doesn't make a horse.

How to Break Up a Cold.

It may be a surprise to many to many learn that a severe cold can be completely broken up in one or two days' time. The first symptoms of a cold are a dry loud cough, a profuse watery discharge from the nose, and a thin, white coating on the tongue. When Chamberlain's cough remedy is taken every hour on the first appearance of these symptoms, it counteracts the effect of the cold and restores the system to a healthy condition within a day or two. For sale by M. N. Henry.

Vergennes-Keene M. E. Church.

Rev. Russell H. Bready will preach next Sabbath at the Keene church at 10:30 a. m., Vergennes at 2:30 p. m. Everybody invited to come. Keene—Rev. Russell H. Bready will give his lecture, "Square with the World," next Monday evening, July 2, at 8 p. m., at Keene M. E. church. Admission adults 15c, children 10c. Everybody come and enjoy the lecture. The "Keene Ladies' Aid society will meet Wednesday July 11, at the home of Mrs. Earnest Pinkney. All are cordially invited to be present.

An Alarming Situation

frequently results from neglect of clogged bowels and torpid liver, until constipation becomes chronic. This condition is unknown to those who use Dr. King's New Life Pills, the best and gentlest regulators of Stomach and Bowels. Guaranteed by D. G. Look, druggist. Price 25c.

SILVER WEDDING.

CASCADE, Mich., June 24—Fifty of the friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. J. Martin Schenck surprised them at their beautiful country residence in Cascade Thursday in honor of their 25th wedding anniversary.

A bountiful dinner was served and the afternoon spent in reminiscences of that day, when the host and hostess were, instead, the bashful bride groom and blushing bride.

Many beautiful silver and china presents were given them. The guests came from Ada, Cascade and Grand Rapids.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know it.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What to Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of **Swamp-Root** is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in 50c. and $1.00 sizes.

You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful discovery and a book that tells more about it, both sent absolutely free by mail, address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.

Home of Swamp-Root.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Better Cigar Values at Lower Prices Than Ever Sold Before

A Direct-dealing Plan That Cuts Out Four Profits and Much Expense

NATIONAL CIGAR STANDS

Here's An Example

of the way the National Cigar Stands save the smoker money

Here's a full, plump Perfecto, made by hand of selected seed-and-Havana leaf. It is just such a cigar as is sold in the average cigar store at 3 for 25 cents; a fragrant, mild, smooth combination that pleases more smokers than any other class of cigars known to the trade. This is its name and label—both will be famous;

BLACK AND WHITE

Its price, (in Perfecto or Bouquet size) is

FIVE CENTS STRAIGHT

This 3 for 25-cent quality at 5 cents is a good example of the result reached by this combination of 2,000 drug store cigar stands into a single, compact, powerful buying concern. It cuts out profits and expenses that have heretofore nearly *doubled* the cost of cigars. National Cigar Stands now give the same qualities often at *half* what they used to cost, always for *less*.

Stirling Castle: a fine clear Havana cigar of usual 10 cents quality.....6c

Lord Carver: highest type of popular Havana filled, Sumatra-wrapped cigar, the best ever sold at.....3 for 25c

Adad: a first-class domestic cigar, presenting superior workmanship.....7 for 25c

Cuba-Roma: rich, choice Cuban-grown leaf, quality seldom seen at 8 for 25 cents.....5c

La Italia: a splendid clear Havana, of perfect workmanship.....3 for 25c

Flor de Madrid: very choice quality of clear Havana in fine sizes. 17 shapes, as a sample of which take the *Perfecto Grande*, a 3 for 25-cent cigar at.....2 for 25c

El Carvajal: superb imported Havana line, finest tobacco and workmanship to be had at any price. Nine sizes. Note especially the Panela chica.....10c

D. G. LOOK, Lowell

LEFT TWO LITTLE ONES

Death of Mrs. B. J. Reterstorf, Former Gratton Resident.

Mrs. Adaline Grace Reterstorf, a popular resident of Gratton, died at her home in Grand Rapids last Wednesday, June 20th., aged thirty years. Rev. Russell H. Bready conducted the services at the Alton Wesleyan Methodist church Friday.

Deceased, whose maiden name was Ford, was born in Grattan township June 27, 1875, where she resided until she was thirteen years of age, when she moved to Dakota with her parents. She returned to her childhood home in October, 1895. She was united in marriage to Bert J. Reterstorf of Grand Rapids Aug. 19, 1902, and since that time her home has been in that city. She leaves to mourn their loss her husband and two small children, her father, Warren Ford, of Lillie, Newaygo county, five brothers, three sisters and a host of relatives and friends. She was a highly respected member of Alton Live L. O. T. M. M., and the members feel that the order has lost a good woman. She was a member of the M. E. church, a kind friend and neighbor. Her beautiful life must truly exemplified in her own home the faith she so dearly loved.—[Com.

Feed a Variety.

In corn-growing sections there is a disposition to feed corn almost exclusively on account of its cheapness, its fattening qualities, and the relish with which it is eaten. While in some sections corn cannot be grown successfully as a grain crop, a long list of other cereals, such as oats, barley, wheat and millet, can be raised cheaply with very little danger of failure. The cost of production is low enough to make them cheap stock food. A mixture of chopped wheat, oats, and shorts will give better results than a single grain of any sort, not excepting corn. A mixture of this kind is usually cheaper than wheat alone, and will produce better gains. Chopped oats should not be fed alone. The hulls interfere very materially with its value as food for hogs. They do not enjoy the hulls and will refuse to eat the oats more quickly than any other grain except bran, which they do not relish, principally for the same reason. Chopped barley and shorts make a good combination for feeding. A small amount of bran can be used to good advantage when mixed with other grain. Shorts alone will not furnish mineral matter enough for growing swine.—Rural Home. tf

Exchange Department.

Wants, For Sale, To Exchange, Lost Found, Strayed.

FOR SALE—A MEDIUM SIZED REFRIGERATOR. Dr. E. A. Hodges.

FOR SALE—A GOOD NEW Milch cow and calf. W. W. Pullen, at Howk's shoe store. tf.

WANTED—GENTLEMAN OR lady with good reference, to travel by rail or with a rig, for a firm of $250,000.00 capital. Salary $1,075.00 per year and expenses; salary paid weekly and expenses advanced. Address, with stamp, dee 7 Joseph A. Alexander Lowell Mich.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SHELVES 25 for 5 cents at The Ledger office. tf

TEN WEEKS FOR 10c. This paper on trial to new subscribers in Kent, Ionia and Barry counties 10 weeks for 10 cents. Your money back, if you do not find it the best paper ever published in Lowell.

GOOD PASTURAGE—on Mathew son farm to let. Inquire of King Milling Co. tf

SMALL FRUIT AND POULTRY farm for sale or exchange for village house and lots. Address Box 285, Lowell. tf.

FOR SALE CHEAP—A MOWING machine and carriage. Jas. Halpen near D. & M. depot. tf.

WANTED—A BRIGHT, ACTIVE young man to learn a mercantile business. Must be willing to work, honest and of good habits. Small wages to commence with but chance to work up. Must have passed at least the 10th grade in school. Address in own handwriting Box 671, Lowell, Mich.

'Phone the LEDGER when you have guests at your home. If you are going away also let us know about it. Any item of news will be of interest to your friends. Call the LEDGER. Phone No. 200.

THE LEDGER'S stock room is completely supplied with material for all lines of Job printing from a full sheet poster to business stationery—for pen or typewriter—to wedding invitations or calling cards; all bought for cash at lowest prices in the Chicago markets. Your job delivered entire, when you want it, when promised. No tedious waiting and fussing with a hundred or so copies at a time. Our prices, stock and work have brought us orders from thirty outside Michigan towns, proof positive that all are right. Ring up 200 when you are in a hurry for good printing. tf

Mortgage Sale.

Default having been made in the conditions of a mortgage executed by Frank C. Alger and Ella M. Alger, his wife, to Charles E. Hine, dated December 2nd, 1892, and recorded in the Register of Deeds' office of Kent County, Michigan, on the 5th day of December, A. D. 1892, at 9:30 o'clock A. M., in Liber 184 of Mortgages at pages 8 and 9, and on which mortgage there is now claimed to be due the sum of Six Hundred Fifty Eight and 49-100 Dollars ($658.49) and no proceedings at law or equity having been instituted to recover the whole or any portion of said debt, and there having been released from said mortgage a strip of land one hundred (100) feet in width, across the premises thereinbe described, to the Grand Rapids, Belding & Saginaw Railroad Co. on the 16th day of June, A. D. 1896, which release was duly recorded in the said Register of Deeds' office on the 30th day of June, A. D. 1896, in Liber 181 of Mortgages at page 421.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that in pursuance of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises (less said part released therefrom as heretofore stated) to satisfy the whole amount due thereon and costs, including an attorney fee of Thirty Dollars ($30.00), at public auction to the highest bidder on the 14th day of September, A. D. 1906, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the front or north door of the Court House in the City of Grand Rapids in said County of Kent, Michigan.

The said mortgaged premises to be sold are described as follows, viz: The North West quarter (qr) of the South East quarter (qr), and that part of the North East quarter (qr) of the South East quarter (qr) lying West of the highway running North and South through said quarter section, all in Section Number twenty-seven (27) in Town seven (7) North of Range nine (9) West, Kent County, Michigan, excepting therefrom a strip of land one hundred (100) feet in width across said described property, sold and released to the Grand Rapids, Belding & Saginaw Railroad Co. as aforesaid.

Dated June 8th 1906.

CHARLES E. HINE Mortgagee.

FRANK W. HOYT, Attorney for Mortgagee, No. 7 Norris Block, Grand Rapids, Mich

THE LOWELL MARKET REPORT.

[Corrected June 27 1906.]

GRAIN.		
Wheat	.85c	per bushel
Oats,	.35	" "
Corn	.55	" "
Rye	.50c	" "
Buckwheat	.50c	" "
FEED		
Corn and oats	$24 00	per ton
Corn and Cob	22 00	" "
Middlings	21 00	" "
Corn Meal	23 00	" "
PRODUCE		
Flour	2 40	per cwt.
Eggs	14	per dozen
Butter	14	per pound
Lard	8 to 10c	" "
Wool	27 to 31c	" "
Beans, mch. cleaned, 1.10 to 1.25 bu.		
Beans, hand picked 1.30 to 1.35 bu.		
Potatoes	50c	
Clover	$8.50 to 9.00	
Alsyke	8 50	
Timothy	2 00	
MEATS		
Beef, live, weight	$2.50 to 3.50	per cwt
Beef dressed	$6 50	" "
Veal dressed	$6 50	" "
Sheep live weight	$4 00 to 5 00	" "
Lambs live weight	$6.50 to 7 00	" "
Calves live	$4.50 to 5 00	" "
Pork alive	$6 00 to 6 15	" "
Pork dressed	$7 75	" "

ATTENTION!

Boys, Girls and Older Folks.

Send us the Lady cut from front of five packages of **Cream Crisp** with your name and address plainly written, together with a 2c stamp to pay postage, and we will mail you **Free an Attractive Useful Souvenir.**

CREAM CRISP

We want you to know the merits of our improved cereal. Your grocer will get it for you if you will accept some other.

Standard Pure Food Co. Detroit, Mich.

jun28p

PERE MARQUETTE

June 24, 1906.

Trains leave Lowell as follows:

For Detroit and East
10 43 am 3 50 pm

For Toledo and South
10 43 am 3 50 pm

For Grand Rapids, North and West
10 45 am 3 50 pm 8 45 pm

For Saginaw and Bay City
7 50 am 5 55 pm

For Freeport 3 50 pm

For Belding 10:00 am

J. E. BEEBE, Agt. H. F. MOELLER, Gen. Pass Agent

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

WESTBOUND FROM LOWELL.

No. 17	Grand Rapids Express	*10:13 a. m.
No. 19	Grand Rapids Local	*12:27 p. m
No. 13	Grand Haven Local	* 4 58 p. m
No. 11	6d Rapids Mail & Express	* 8:58 p. m
No. 21	Grand Haven & Milwaukee	* 8 15 p. m

EASTBOUND FROM LOWELL

No. 12	Detroit Mail and Express	† 7:09 a. m
No. 14	Steamboat Express Detroit	† 7:46 a. m
No. 22	Detroit Express	* 9:34 a. m
No. 18	Detroit Local	† 3:15 p. m
No. 16	Durand Local	† 7:21 p. m

Solid wide vestibule trains of coaches and sleeping cars to New York and Philadelphia via Niagara Falls are operated by Grand Trunk—Lehigh Valley Route.

†Daily except Sunday *Daily

A. O. HEYDLAUFF, AGENT.

Our Country Cousins

SEELEY CORNERS.

Mrs. Caroline Osborn, one of the dest settlers in this vicinity, died at ir home Wednesday afternoon, bout 4 o'clock at the age of 84 years. he leaves one son, Albert, who resided with her on the old homestead, nd Mrs. Angeline Hooker of Lowell o mourn their loss.

Wm. Hesche and wife spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Onan.

Mrs. Stephen Carter and infant laughter Ruth of Middleville were recent guests at the homes of George George Murray and Mrs. G. Onan.

Miss Ethel Shilton of Lowell spent Sunday at her home here.

Wm. Hesche is putting a new steel roof on his house.

Visitors at C. A. Barrow's Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Althen, and Me. and Mrs. Martin Schneider of Lowell. Phillip Schneider of Akron, Ohio, brought them out in his automobile.

The ice cream social was well attended. Proceeds $7.35.

C. A. Barrows is recovering slowly.

Wm. Reynolds and Myrtle and Hazel Condon attended the funeral of the latter's aunt, at Alton Friday.

A very pleasant surprise was given Pearl Quiggle Saturday afternoon by eighteen of her young friends, the day being her twelfth birthday anniversary.

Unknown Friends.

There are many people who have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy with splendid results, but who are unknown be cause they have hesitated about giving a testimonial of their experience for publication. These people, however, are none the less friends of this remedy. They have done much toward making it a household word by their personal recommendations to friends and neighbors. It is a good medicine to have in the home and is widely known for its cures of diarrhœa and all forms of bowel trouble. For sale by M. N. Henry.

VERGENNES STATION.

Frank Keech has built an addition to his barn.

Mrs. H. D. Weeks visited her daughter, Mrs. F. Bachelor, at Clarksville last week.

Walter White of Milwaukee visited his father, Otis White, last week for the first time in two years.

Stephen Rennells' family have been having the chickenpox.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ford were called to Grand Rapids last week by the illness of his sister, Mrs. Addie Reterstorf, who died Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Miller were in Keene Sunday, visiting the latter's aunt, who is very ill.

E. Ring's granddaughter, Clara, of Carson City visited him Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Richmond of Lowell visited D. Church and J. Frost Monday.

Sabbath school and evening service were held Sunday.

The quarantine has been raised this week from the home of W. H. Keech, and there have been no more new cases of smallpox in this vicinity.

Mrs. Goble visited her brother in Grand Rapids one day last week.

Visitors at the home of D. Church Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Wm Herrington and children of Cannonsburg, and Mr. and Mrs. Kirk Ford of Lillie.

Mrs. Chas. Keech of Lillie, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Andrews of Bowne, Mrs. A. Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. White, Mr. and Mrs. John White, Mr. Francisco, Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Ford and Mrs. F. Soules, all of Lowell, Mrs. and Mrs. Hanson of Belding and Bert Reterstorf of Grand Rapids were recent guests at the home of F. J. Ford.

E. M. Ring has been visiting James Snyder at Smyrna this week.

Deadly Serpent Bites

are as common in India as are stomach and liver disorders with us. For the latter however there is a sure remedy: Electric Bitters, the great restorative medicine, of which S. A. Brown, of Bennettsville, S. C., says: "They restored my wife to perfect health, after years of suffering with dyspepsia and a chronically torpid liver." Electric Bitters cure chills and fever, malaria, biliousness, lame back, kidney troubles and bladder disorders. Sold on guarantee by D. G. Look, druggist. Price 50c.

AVON.

John Hoskins and family visited at the home of Byron Rich Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hart have a new automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Barger of South Boston visited at the home of Harvey Brower Sunday.

Wm. Woodman and mother visited at Big Rapids last week and while there purchased a monument to be set on their lot at Saranac.

Mr. and Mrs. Phil Holcomb of Coral are visiting their son, Bert Holcomb.

Moses Renwick and family of Barryton are visiting relatives in this vicinity. Mr. Renwick shipped a carload of lumber here and is preparing to build a barn on his place this Summer.

Ross Edson of Saranac is working for Mrs. Clarence Renwick.

Mrs. Fred Olds was taken to Ann Arbor Thursday and expects to undergo an operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Bela Cole and Teddie Reinhart gave a farewell party at the hall Friday evening, and a large crowd was present. Mr. Cole will leave soon as traveling salesman for Stevens & Company.

Retha and Laural Green are spending two weeks with their sister in Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Henry visited at the home of Andrew Gibson Sunday.

The road west of Brower's corners, which has been in a poor condition for nifteen years, has been cleaned out and graded. Much credit is given the pathmaster, Ray Kent, for this improvement, which should have been made years ago.

Death From Lockjaw

never follows an injury dressed with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Its antiseptic and healing properties prevent blood poisoning. Chas. Oswald, merchant, of Rensselaerville, N. Y., writes: "It cured Seth Burch, of this place, of the ugliest sore on his neck I ever saw." Cures Cuts, Wounds, Burns and Sores. 25c at D. G. Look's drug store.

Morse Lake.

Mr. Donovan of Grattan visited his uncle, Alexander Ogilvie, Sunday.

Lena Yelter returned Sunday from Freeport.

Adam Gackler of Freeport spent Sunday with S. Yelter and family.

Miss Eva Chatterdon was the guest of Lillian Skelding Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. Davids will use for his subject next Sabbath "Sunday Desecration."

Mrs. George Yelter and mother called on Mrs. Charles Thomas Monday.

E. E. Kiel has recently put in a cistern and is building an addition to his house.

Jesse Smith has finished his work for Earl Curtiss and gone to Coldwater for the remainder of the season.

Miss Myrtle Condon was called to Vergennes last Thursday to attend her aunt's funeral.

There will be a neighborhood party on the night of July 4th. The place of meeting is not definitely known.

Little Marie Sneathen, sister of Mrs. Henry Patterson, died with typhoid fever. Mr. and Mrs. Patterson and baby attended the funeral on Monday at Cascade.

Ralph Chase of Lowell has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Will Clark.

The Very Best Remedy for Bowel Trouble.

Mr. M. F. Borroughs, an old and wellknown resident of Bluffton, Ind., says: "I regard Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy as the very best remedy for bowel trouble. I make this statement after having used the remedy in my family for several years. I am never without it." This remedy is almost sure to be needed before the summer is over. Why not buy it now and be prepared for such an emergency? For sale by M. N. Henry.

East Lowell.

Dan Shepard and daughter Alma of Lake Odessa were guests at the home of John Cary Sunday and called on other friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Ware and baby were guests of his parents, S. A. Ware and wife, one day last week.

Clair Starbard visited friends here Sunday.

Loyal Rickner gave a party to some of his friends last Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Jude Fletcher are entertaining the former's mother this Summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Conklin visited Mrs. Dennis Friday and found her recovering.

Mrs. M. T. Story and daughter Bessie visited at the home of Ralph Story in South Boston Thursday.

Miss May Lovely was at St. Louis Saturday, visiting her brother, Milford, who has been there for treatment.

Mrs. H. Vanderwall was ill last week.

Mrs. Horace Gilbert reached her eighty-ninth milestone Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joel Gilbert and daughter Florence went to Grand Rapids Friday to meet their son Ralph of Traverse City and spend a few days with him.

Walter Maynard of Lowell visited friends here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hill of Grand Rapids visited Luman Cogswell Thursday.

Mrs. Bertha Denise and children of Grand Rapids are visiting the former's parents, Geo. Godfrey and wife.

Following The Flag.

When our soldiers went to Cuba and the Philippines, health was the most important consideration Willis T. Morgan, retired Commissary Sergeant U. S. A., of Rural Route 1, Concord, N. H., says: "I was two years in the Philippines, and being subject to colds, I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption which kept me in perfect health. And now, in New Hampshire, we find it the best medicine in the world for coughs, colds, bronchial troubles and all lung diseases. Guaranteed at D. G. Look's, druggist. Price 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free.

SOUTH LOWELL.

Misses Mabel and Ruth Layer have been spending a week with relatives and friends in Grand Rapids.

Misses Ida Merriman and Jessie O'Harrow visited in Grand Rapids last week.

Mrs. L. Kline is very ill.

Grandma Behler is not recovering.

Earl Behler was home from Grand Rapids over Sunday.

A Banker Said:

"Mr. May, the reason for your success is that you always have what the people want at the price they want to pay."

That we have the kind of clothes the men want has been abundantly proved by the tremendous business we have done this season.

And no wonder when you see the beautiful suits we sell at $10, $12.50, $15, $18, $20 and $25.

THE GIANT A. MAY & SONS

Grand Rapids' Greatest Clothiers 20-22-24 Canal St., Corner Lyon

Miss Mary Sterzick is home from Grand Rapids, where she has been spending the Winter.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Brink of Grand Rapids visited at the home of C. L. Blakeslee last week.

Mrs. John Rittenger entertained the Ladies' aid society yesterday.

Ward Willett is home from Big Rapids, where he has been attending school.

If you knew the value of Chamberlain's Salve you would never wish to be without it. Here are some of the diseases for which it is especially valuable: sore nipples, chapped hands, burns, frost bites, chilblains, chronic sore eyes, itching piles, tetter, salt rheum and eczema. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by M. N. Henry.

KEENE CENTER.

Mr. and Mrs. Warner of Grattan and Mr. and Mrs P. Kohn of Otisco visited at A. Daller's Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Raymond who has been very ill with typhoid fever, is recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Titus and Mrs. T. Daniels and son Frank visited at the home of Frank Sayles in Cascade Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Brown spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Carr.

Miss Lena Bowen left Tuesday for a visit in Reed City.

Sunday guests at Frank Bowen's were Mr. and Mrs. Fred O'Harrow and son, Mr. and Mrs. K. S. Rickert and daughter and Leonard and Leon Morrison.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Merriman of Grand Rapids were visiting at C. A. Lee's and calling on friends last week.

Milton Wilkinson and Miss Edith Dingelbow of Saranac spent Sunday with B. F. Wilkinson.

The Children's day exercises were well attended and a fine program was rendered by the children. A few remarks were made by the pastor.

The Hart brothers bought an automobile in Grand Rapids last week.

Misses Emily and Amy Brown of Easton attended the Children's day exercises Sunday.

VERGENNES.

Mrs. A. R. Cochran of Muskegon returned to her home Thursday morning after spending a week with her sister, Mrs. Frank Sayles.

Mrs. Wm. Gott and daughter Stella of Lowell visited at M. L. Baily's last week.

Bertha Byrne of Grattan is visiting friends here.

Patsy Duffy was in Grand Rapids the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Crakes, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Crakes and Mrs. D. D. Krum attended the 25th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Mart Schenck in Cascade last Thursday.

Mrs. L. M. Belfis of St. Louis, Mo., visited Mrs. Frank Sayles two days last week.

Roger McLean and bride of California visited at L. P. McLean's recently.

Charles Frazier of Texas was a recent visitor at the home of Quint Hudson.

Mrs. R. F. Thompson and daughter of La Porte, Ind., have been visiting at John Krum's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Sweet and daughter of Moseley visited at Don Collar's Sunday.

M. L. Bailey and family were in Grand Rapids Saturday.

Miss Anna Peters visited her parents at Ada Sunday.

THE LEDGER'S stock room is completely supplied with material for all lines of Job printing from a full sheet poster to business stationery—for pen or typewriter—to wedding invitations or calling cards; all bought for cash at lowest prices in the Chicago markets. Your job delivered entire, when you want it, when promised. No tedious waiting and fussing with a hundred or so copies at a time. Our prices, stock and work have brought us orders from thirty outside Michigan towns, proof positive that all are right. Ring up 200 when you are in a hurry for good printing. tf

JUST LIKE A WOMAN

"So glad to see you here, Grace. I wanted to tell you all about Ruth and Bert. Why, he did it! I never dreamed—I thought—well, that shows how shallow a man really is! Of course, when we quarreled last night and I broke my theater engagement with him, as well as my diamond ring engagement, I told him to ask Ruth to go, so the box wouldn't be wasted. And he just as sarcastically said he would. And he has!

"How did he dare, when he knows I detest her? (Yes, mother, the leading lady's gown is a dream!) She might be wearing flour sacks for all of me, for I never was so upset in my life.

"I knew Bert felt awfully bad, though he put on his freezingly dignified air. I could tell by the way his lips tightened in that odd manner he has when he is stirred. Why, I thought he'd be glooming away at home with a headache—not a heartache, for he hasn't any heart or he wouldn't have let me quarrel with him. And here he is, spick and span, laughing, actually laughing, at that Bingham girl's stupid remarks. Some men, of course, admire that bold, black-eyed type, but I always supposed that Bert was different from the rest and had more cultured likes and dislikes. It seems he hasn't! How did he dare?

"I hope to goodness Bert sees me—only I wish I was with some stunning man instead of just the family. It looks as though I never got asked anywhere except by him. At any rate, he won't have the pleasure of thinking I'm at home crying my eyes out over him. I know I look especially nice tonight and the cold water and powder hides every bit of red about my eyes. I must remember to be animated and laugh and talk a lot when the lights go up, for Bert can't help but notice me between acts.

"I suppose that Bingham creature thinks she has done something great. She wouldn't feel so smart if she knew he asked her just to make me jealous. Maybe, though, he is glad of the chance to take some one else—maybe he doesn't care a bit whether I am jealous or not. Well, I don't care—not a bit! (Isn't the play lovely, mother? Such a stunning leading woman! I'm so glad I came.)

"Isn't it odd? The lights are up and Bert hasn't looked this way once. Well, he doesn't have to—let him devote

"I wanted to tell you all." himself to Ruth Bingham if he likes Only I never supposed he'd look at any other girl in all the world except me with that special little smile. I thought it was all mine. Men are fickle as they——

"There! He saw me, and I must say my bow was a triumph of art—polite, sweetly cold and distinguished.

"I wish my cheeks didn't burn so, for I wouldn't for anything have him think I cared. I told him last night I'd never forgive him or see him again, and I won't. So there is no reason on earth why he shouldn't take whom he pleases to the theater. Only——

"There! He caught my eye, but I pretended not to see him. He doesn't act as though he was really enjoying himself as he did the first part of the evening. Maybe he does feel sorry. Perhaps he was sorry as soon as he asked her, but then, of course, he couldn't get out of it.

"I'll never forgive him, though, never! I guess there are others besides Bert Buckner, if I do chance to have no one with me tonight. (Yes, mother, I'm perfectly breathless to see how it's going to turn out.)

"I haven't the wildest notion what they are talking about on the stage there, and I don't want to know. I actually believe Bert is trying to attract my attention the way he stares at me, but I won't look.

"Just to think that I came near marrying that man, and he thought so little of me that he can enjoy himself at the theatre 24 hours after we parted forever! But I can't bear to think of his being wasted on Ruth Bingham! It's too good for her, though I don't want him.

"Thank heaven, the last curtain! I could only get home and in my room alone! Oh, see that! There was no need of his putting her opera cout around her in such an outrageously polite manner. Just as he does—did mine! I hate him! I don't believe I every truly cared for him. (Yes, papa, I'm coming, but this crowd is awful.)

"There they are, and I'm afraid we're going to meet by that pillar because of this jam. If only I can managed to smile condescendingly and yet frigidly, as though I scarcely knew him!

"Oh, good evening, Mr. Buckner! What? Why, ye-e-s, Bert. Don't be so tragic. Yes, I'll be home tomorrow evening

"Well, if he didn't look relieved when I told him that! Poor fellow! I know Ruth Bingham simply sandbagged him into inviting her! (Yes, mother, I had a delightful evening!"—Chicago News.

ELMDALE.

Miss Alice Yoder is helping Mrs. John Lenhard with her housework.

Ben King and wife were in Grand Rapids Saturday and Sunday.

Elmdale and South Lowell played ball here Saturday; score 8 to 9 in favor of Elmdale.

Mrs. Andy Hoffman of Sunfield is visiting her parents and friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Warner and Rose Weaver of near Saranac visited at the home of Will Hoffman Sunday.

Robt. Wood, wife and daughter Eliza visited Jack Wood at Saranac Sunday.

A number from here were in Grand Rapids Sunday.

Report of the Condition

—of—

The Lowell State Bank

At Lowell, Michigan, at the Close of Business June, 18, 1906 as Called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts		$88,035 67
Bonds, mortgages and securities		91,515 90
Premium paid on bonds		1,500 00
Banking house		4,500 00
Furniture and fixtures		2,300 00
Items in transit		7,067 00
Due from banks in reserve cities	$66,912 31	
U. S. and National Bank Currency	8,550 00	
Gold coin	4,285 00	
Silver coin	1,832 00	
Nickles and cents	65 19	81,624 50
Checks and other cash item		248 00
Total		$277,291 67

LIABILITES.

Capital stock paid in		$25,000 00
Surplus fund		5,000 00
Undivided profits, net		4,592 19
Commercial deposits	71,829 21	
Saving deposits	111,173 60	
Savings Certificates	60,095 67	242,599 48
Total		$277,291 67

State of Michigan, County of Kent, ss.

I, W. E. Marsh, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

W. E. MARSH, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of June, 1906.

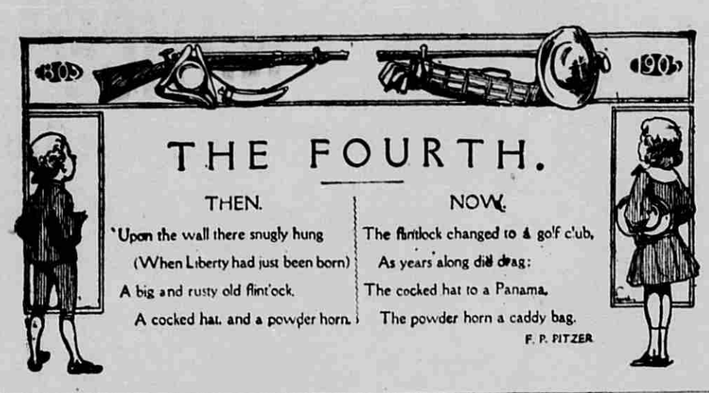
My commission expires Sept. 18, 1906.

David G. Mange, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest,

R. R. Loveland
R. W. Hinman } Directors
Frank T. King

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.—By virtue of a license to me granted at a session of the Probate Court for the County of Kent held on the eighteenth day of June in the matter of the estate of George



Fireworks for the Fourth

The Fourth of July that quickens the heartbeats of all American youngsters and the nerve quivers of all American mothers is once more upon us, a fact too well realized as we dodge an exploding coil of firecrackers or blink fast as we hurry by a street urchin cocking his toy pistol.

But while the din of the Fourth, instead of stirring our souls with patriotism, may give us a weak-kneed longing to follow our pet poodle's example in crawling under the bed, when the day is safely over and we sit at the front window, waiting for the evening's fireworks—our sidewalk already saturated by a cautious hose and buckets of water standing on the roof—we begin to feel reconciled to our forebears' indiscretion in signing the Declaration of Independence.

Our earliest recollections link the Fourth of July and fireworks so indissolubly together that we fancy it was the vivid conviction of the nursery that Washington and his associates, after signing the illustrious document, hurried 'round the corner to confer with the inventors of pinwheel, bomb and rocket, writes Mary C. Ringwalt, in the Los Angeles Times. But long before the colonial fingers let go their hold on the mother hand, long before America claimed her own on the world's map, some ambitious wizard had stolen into fairyland and secreted himself there until he had learned the magic art of making fireworks. Just when and where he gave the first display on his own little planet, history does not record, but very early the Chinese took embroidery lessons of him, as it were, and none have surpassed this child-natured race in the ingenuity of their pyrotechnics.

Quick to seize any excuse for their beloved pastime, which they poetically describe as "letting off flowers," the Chinese indulge in fireworks on all occasions. The national festivities of the new year are, of course, illumined by an exuberance of rockets and fantastic pyrotechnic phenomena representing everything from a fish to a man. There are constant local, private manifestations—for births, marriages, funerals, meetings of friends, theatrical spectacles, etc. One touching use of fireworks by the Chinese is when a young woman visits a temple dedicated to the goddess "Mother," and praying that she may have a little son, has "flowers" of hope and promise set off in the goddess' honor.

In all probability fireworks were introduced into Europe through Italy, the Italians employing the art as early as the sixteenth century. It is stated that fireworks were used in England, in a pageant honoring the nuptials of Henry VIII. and Anne Boleyn, while one of the earliest and most noted pyrotechnic displays in France was at Fontainebleau.

One of the leading American weeklies, an August issue of 1902, contains a most interesting account of a fireworks factory on Long Island. The point of view of grandmammas, mothers and pet aunties focusing anxiety upon the firing off of Fourth of July implements of joy is here turned toward the daily peril of workmen and workwomen who manufacture these dangerous toys.

This village of shops covers 15 acres not far from Manhattan Beach, and the working force was then composed of 90 persons, 30 of them women. The 46 houses, many no longer than a woodshed, are built in three regular rows, each 60 feet apart. Only a few persons work in any one building, and all are obliged to bring their lunches and eat where they work, never congregating in groups for fear of fire from chemical or powder clinging to their clothes. If the work is particularly dangerous, a man or woman labors alone in a room. In front of each building is an emergency barrel, while at one end of the village a large tank insures adequate water supply.

There are three special divisions in the general work—making the cases, that is, the paper tubes and shells; combining materials to give power, light and color; and putting the explosive and illuminating power into the cases.

The making of a Roman candle is said to be one of the simplest but most dangerous tasks. The Roman candle-maker sits in a tiny room "alone by himself." On a shelf to his right are the powder and other inflammable substances; on his left, the shells for the candle, while in front of him is a machine like a comb running up and down, every tooth of which acts as a ramrod packing the load into the case—and incidentally striking a spark by friction, now and then creating an instant explosion.

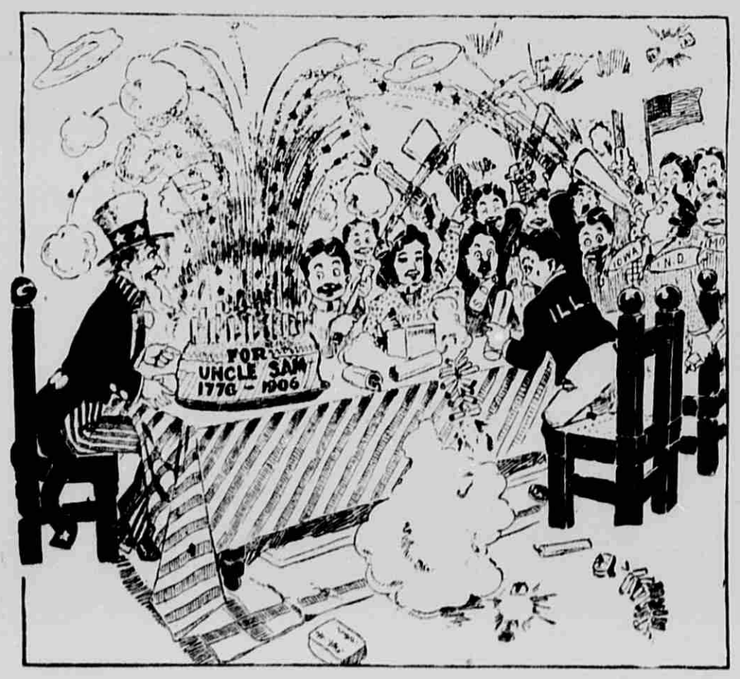
An artist draws designs for all the set pieces, the manufacture of which is quite complicated. For the creation of a bomb, that triumph of pyrotechnic beauty, a large sphere is made first. Its shell is of hard paper, sometimes 20 inches in diameter, and this is filled with smaller shells "cocoanut size," in each of which is the material that, when ignited, makes a certain colored light.

A unique celebration of the Fourth of July took place in Sitka, shortly after Uncle Sam purchased Alaska for a new hobby horse. In the morning there was an exciting canoe race in the harbor, prizes of blankets, etc., being given to the Indian victors. Early in the afternoon a procession formed, marching to the mouth of the Indian river, where a stand for the day's orator had been erected in a beautiful grove and a table set for a collation. Music and the military were not unusual accompaniments of a Fourth of July parade, but the weird joy of the procession was a Russian maiden as Goddess of Liberty, seated in a bower of flowers upon a fire engine decorated with flags. In the evening there were fireworks, and we will hope that the afternoon shower that interfered with the collation did not make the fire flowers droop their heads on so auspicious an occasion.

We press nearer to our window, for the fireworks at last have begun. The street is flooded with red waves of light. Pinwheels spin golden circles and flower pots splutter red, white and blue balls along the curb. Over the housetops rockets whizz streaming paths and bombs pour outbursts of radiant glory. And above all, beyond all, in the blue of the ageless sky shines an evening star, serene, eternal in the heavens.

The Fourth of July may have changed from holy day to holiday from solemn deed of state to thoughtless fun and frolic; but above and beyond the fireworks of our superficiality forever shines our patriotism. In the play-day of peace we foolish children heedlessly frivol—irresponsible, irreverent—but let our nation be threatened by war or dishonor, and at her bugle call of need Fourth of July merrymakers will answer with their lives. The flowers of patriotism bloom brightest at night.

Making It Lively for the Old Man



Defined.

Tommy—Pa, what is intuition?

Pa—My son, it is that quality in woman which makes her think either a horse or a baby will win the race because it has such a cute name.—N. Y. Sun.

Don'ts for the Fourth

Don't pick up a cannon cracker to find out what is the matter with the fuse.

—

Don't take your wife and baby buggy riding behind a nervous horse.

—

Don't try to dissuade the boys from setting them off in bunches. They'll go quicker that way.

—

Don't assault the fool who shoots

his revolver in the air. He may have another load left.

—

Don't go on an excursion if you have a happy home.

—

Don't put a cannon cracker under your grandmother's chair. She may have money to leave.

—

Don't forget the fire department's telephone number.

—

Don't forget, if you have no children, that the people who have them are a good deal more anxious than you are to have it all over and done with.

PLEASED JOHN ADAMS.

Early Celebration of the Fourth in Philadelphia Described in Statesman's Letter.

Noise and fireworks, parades and display and even liquor set their mark upon the anniversary of the nation's birth while the nation was still very young and the tory was yet abroad in the land. A picturesque description of the first annual celebration of the nation's birthday, 1777, when the United States was a year old, is that by John Adams in a letter to his daughter, written from Philadelphia. "Yesterday being the anniversary of American independence," he says, "we celebrated here with a festivity and ceremony befitting the occasion. I went on board the Delaware with the president and several of the marine committee, soon after which we were saluted with a discharge of 13 guns, which was followed by 13 others from each of the armed vessels on the river. The wharves and shores were all lined with a vast concourse of people all shouting and huzzaing."

After the presidential party had come ashore there followed, according to Mr. Adams' letter, a "good dinner and good cheer." And there was "fine music from the band of Hessians taken at Trenton and continual volleys between every toast from a company of soldiers drawn up in Second street." Then came a parade of the companies and regiments. Of the evening celebration he writes: "I was out walking about the streets for a little fresh air and exercise and was surprised to find that the whole city had lighted up their candles at the windows. I think it was the most splendid illumination I ever saw." And again: "I had forgot the ringing of the bells all day and evening and the bonfires in the streets and the fireworks let off."

However, the national independence was first celebrated July 8, 1776, four days after the signing of the Declaration, according to Marshall, "on a warm sunshine morning," in the yard of the statehouse (at Philadelphia) "where, in the presence of a great concourse of people, the Declaration of Independence was read by John Nixon. The company declared their approbation by their repeated huzzas. The king's arms were taken down in the courtroom, after which we went to the commons, where the same was proclaimed at each of the five battalions. Fine starlight, pleasant evening. There were bonfires, ringing bells and other demonstrations of joy."

One day later, July 9, the declaration was celebrated at New York in a manner directed by Washington. After this each recurring July 4 was observed by the army. In 1777 it was celebrated by a "feu de joie" (volley) and every soldier was given an extra gill of rum. In 1779 the day brought joy to wrongdoers in the army. All prisoners under sentence of death were granted pardons by Washington and released from confinement.

Must Be.

"I guess my office boy's grandmother is really dead."

"What makes you think so?"

"He asked to get off yesterday to go to the ball game."—Houston Post.

Never Take Down Your Sign

as long as you are in business Toot your own horn or it won't be tooted. Never say die. Keep hustling and use good printing and advertise in papers that circulate among people you want to reach. Printer's ink is good for that tired feeling.

THE LOWELL LEDGER reaches the people and its ads. are displayed to reach the eye and and do the business. It's job printing department is equipped with improved machinery, electric power, expert workmanship and a well filled stock room Work from this office has been shipped all over Michigan, giving satisfaction to all.

Are you a customer of ours? If not, why not? Is the best too good for you?

THE LOWELL LEDGER

Home of Good Printing!

Washington's Sad Fourth of July

Day Witnessed His Surrender of Fort Necessity to the French.

It was the 4th day of July, 1754, 22 years before the Declaration of Independence made the day ever famous.

The light of early morning shone upon a strange scene in the wilderness of western Pennsylvania.

A force of 600 Frenchmen and 100 Indians was camped around a rude stockade a little to the southeast and not far from the present city of Pittsburg. They were commanded by Coulon de Villiers, a young Frenchman, the commandant of Fort Duquesne, who had sworn vengeance against the English for the death of his brother, Jumonville, who had fallen in a skirmish a few days before. Besides, he was pledged to make good the French boast that no English flag should wave west of the Alleghenies.

In the fort a little force numbering less than half the number of the French and Indians had held out for one long day and six hours of the night against the attack of their vengeful and overpowering foe.

Before we relate the story of Fort Necessity, however, it will be well to refer to the causes which led to this Fourth of July episode.

At the commencement of the French and Indian war it was determined by the English, for the better protection of their interests, to build a fort at the junction of the Allegheny and Monongahela rivers, on the present site of Pittsburg. A body of troops was accordingly dispatched by Gov. Dinwiddie of Virginia to accomplish this object.

The death of their colonel on the march threw the command into the hands of the second officer, a tall Virginian of 22, with brown hair and gray eyes, whose gravity of manner and careworn appearance bespoke even then the greatness he was to win. This Virginian youth was George Washington.

Before he reached the goal of his journey, Washington learned from his scouts the futility of his errand. Instead of driving out the French, he and his command stood in a fair way of being themselves driven out, if not altogether annihilated.

The French had been improving the summer weather. They had captured the few English and built and manned a strong fortress at the very place where the English expected to build one, and a French and Indian force of more than 1,000 men was thronging the adjacent forest.

When within a days march of the new fort which the French had named Duquesne, after the governor of Canada, Washington halted at a place called the Great Meadows and constructed a fortification of logs and earth.

To this rude stockade he gave the name of Fort Necessity. In it were placed the cannons which he had dragged with so great toil through the forest paths from Virginia.

After a few days' rest, Washington went forward with a portion of his force to meet the Shawnee chief, Half King. A council was held and it was determined to make a night attack upon the French.

The scouts of the faithful Shawnee chief found the enemy's trail, and in the darkness of a rainy night the English made a successful raid. Jumonville, the French leader, was killed, and several of his men fell prisoners into Washington's hands.

He now fell back upon Fort Necessity. His situation was a critical one. His men had but little ammunition, and no bread of any kind, having lived for several days on fresh meat alone, and even this was not plentiful.

Washington spent his single day of respite in strengthening his rampart with logs. On the morning of the 3d of July his scouts brought intelligence of the advance of the French.

Meanwhile the French and Indians, under the command of Coulon de Villiers, had been holding a grand powwow at Fort Duquesne. The "French father" had supplied his children liberally with firearms and the wherewithal to eat and drink.

The braves after consuming several oxen and drinking two barrels of wine, had expressed their willingness to march against the English and drive them across the Alleghenies.

De Villiers set out on this expedition. The way through the forest was a difficult one, and before they reached Fort Necessity rain began to fall heavily. But the French pressed on, and before noon of the 3d of July they were firing upon Washington's defenses.

Their position was such, being upon higher ground, on two slight elevations, and well sheltered by trees and bushes, that they could cross their fire upon the fort and enfilade a portion of it, without themselves being exposed to much injury from the English.

At a little after nine o'clock in the evening the French commander called out for a parley. Washington's fear of treachery led him to ignore the proposal at first, but his position was so desperate that he complied the second time.

Capt. Vanbraam, a Dutchman, the only person in his troop who could talk French, was sent to De Villier's camp.

After a long preliminary talk the Frenchman wrote his terms of surrender by the flaring light of a pineknot, the rain drops spattering upon the paper and rendering the writing almost illegible.

The terms permitted Washington and his men to march out with the honors of war, retaining their arms, stores and baggage.

Washington signed the paper between midnight and one o'clock, and the rest of the night passed quietly, though the men remained under arms.

At dawn of the Fourth of July the Great Meadows presented an animated scene. The morning was fair, and the sun shone brightly over the damp, green forests and the lofty ridge of Laurel Hill.

The horses and cattle belonging to the garrison had all been killed, and, burdened by the sick and wounded, whom they carried on their backs, the English were obliged to leave most of their baggage and cannons behind.

Slowly they filed out of the fort and began their slow and wearisome march for Wills Creek, the nearest English station, 52 miles over the Alleghenies.

Sad must have been the heart of Washington as he surveyed the scene. All his hopes of military glory seemed blighted in the bud, but whatever may have been his feelings, no word of complaint or anger escaped his lips.

Without any doubt, however, it was the darkest and most miserable morning in his life.

He could not foresee the future, but on that other day, when the bell on the state house at Philadelphia was proclaiming the Declaration of Independence far and wide, and jubilant crowds were shouting and throwing up their hats at the glad tidings thereof, Washington must have thought of the time when he left the walls of Fort Necessity, a defeated man and a fugitive.—Golden Days.

Through sacrifice and tears we grew
To be the heirs of liberty,
High-flung, our emblem waves anew
Its sacred promise o'er the sea.

Saved the "Declaration" From British

Comparatively few of the present generation know how near to being lost was once the most precious of our national documents, the Declaration of Independence. It was during the war of 1812. The Declaration of Independence hung, for many years, in a frame in the state department in the room then occupied by Stephen Pleasonton, who moved to Washington in 1800 with the government. Mr. Monroe, when he was elected president, created a new office, which was conferred upon Mr. Pleasonton, that of chief of the lighthouse establishment, to which was added the auditing of the ministerial and consular accounts. This office was retained by Mr. Pleasonton under all the succeeding administrations until his death, which occurred in 1855.

Mr. Beaseley, commissary of prisoners of war in London, forwarded to the state department some London newspapers stating that the English fleets and transports were receiving troops at Bordeaux, France, with the intention of operating against Washington and Baltimore. Soon after it was learned that the British fleet was in the Chesapeake bay, and that it was ascending the Patuxent. The officials and citizens of the little capital city were hourly expecting an attack.

Upon receipt of this information, which was a few days before the enemy entered Washington, Mr. Monroe, then secretary of state, James Madison being president, mounted his horse, rode to Benedict, a small village on the Patuxent, where the British forces were being landed, and climbed an eminence within a quarter of a mile of the village, in order to ascertain the strength of the enemy. Being convinced after his inspection that we had no force available that could successfully resist them, he sent a note to Mr. Pleasonton by a vidette, advising him to se that the best care was taken of the books and papers of the state department.

Acting at once upon this authority Mr. Pleasonton purchased some coarse linen and had it made into bags of suitable size, in which he, assisted by the others of the office, placed the books and other papers.

Mr. Pleasonton had the bags carted to a grist mill which he selected as a suitable depository. The mill, which was unoccupied, belonged to Edgar Paterson, and was situated on the Virginia side of the Potomac, beyond the Chain bridge, two miles above Georgetown.

The last load had left and Mr. Pleasonton was just quitting the vacant rooms, when, turning back suddenly to see whether anything had been left behind, to his consternation he saw the Declaration of Independence, which had been overlooked, still hanging upon the wall. He hastily cut it out of the frame and carried it away with the other papers.

He then began to be uneasy about the place he had chosen, for if the British took Washington, which he firmly believed they would do, and very soon at that, they would in all probability detach a force for the purpose of destroying a foundry for the making of cannon and shot in the neighborhood, and of course would consider a grist mill too valuable a thing to be left standing in a country they meant to subdue. Mr. Pleasonton therefore visited some of the Virginia farm houses, whose owners were only too willing to loan him wagons in which to convey the documents to Leesburg, a distance of 35 miles. There they were deposited in an empty house, the keys of which were given to Rev. Mr. Littlejohn, who was one of the collectors of internal revenue.

Worn out with his labors, Mr. Pleasonton states in a letter, he retired early to bed that night and slept soundly. Next morning he was informed by the people of the little tavern where he had stayed that evening that they had seen during the night, the same being the 24th of August, a large fire in the direction of Washington, which proved to be the light from the public buildings, which the enemy had set on fire and burned to the ground.

When he returned to Washington on the 26th he found the public buildings still burning, and learned that the British army had evacuated the city the preceding evening, in the belief that the Americans were again assembling in the rear for the purpose of cutting off their retreat.

But as the British fleet still hovered in the neighborhood and threatened Washington with a second invasion, it was not considered safe to bring the papers of the state department back for some weeks. In the meantime Mr. Pleasonton made occasional trips to Leesburg for particular papers to which the secretary of state had occasion to refer in the transaction of business.

Never Fight.

Wise men patch up their quarrels before they are begun.

THE LOWELL LEDGER.

AGAZINE SECTION — LOWELL, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1906. — PART TWO

VER LADY NAVIGATOR.

S. ROSE WATKINS GRANTED PILOT'S LICENSE ON ILLINOIS RIVER.

odel Housekeeper and Expert ok—Assists in Painting Engines Steamer—Husband is Engineer Boat of Which She is Pilot.

the early spring of this year n the Steamboat Inspectors began r examinations at Chicago of the ous applicants for license to handle mers on the Illinois River, they re somewhat startled over the aprance of Mrs. Rose E. Watkins in class, and only after a most thorgh test as to her ability to handle teamer was she issued a license.

Mrs. Watkins is the wife of Capn George T. Watkins and they own boat with which they navigate the ters of the Illinois. For the last nt years Mrs. Watkins has made home on her husband's boats. ir home was originally at Peoria, ere Mrs. Watkins spent her girld days and before her marriage to ptain Watkins had taught school.

XPERT IN RIVER NAVIGATION.

For the last four years they have t in the summer conducting an exrsion business between Chicago and e scenic points down the Illinois ver, including Starved Rock and the vines and canyons surrounding it. rs. Watkins has been for years an pert in navigating these waters, but until this spring did she formally ply for a pilot's license. While sed as a navigable stream, it has erally been regarded that the navion of the Illinois ended at La Salle, but in spite of this, the Watkins and one or two smaller craft have been regularly plying the upper reaches of the river. Last winter the steamboat men were notified that the boats on this section would have to comply with all the government regulations to carry regularly licensed pilots and engineers.

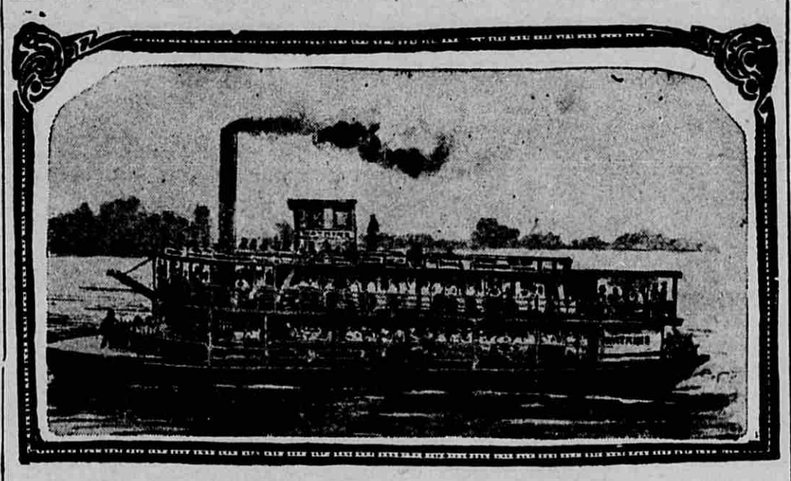
A few weeks later Inspectors Mansfield and Peck came to Ottawa to inspect the Watkins. Since Mrs. Watkins has secured her pilot's license there have been all sorts of stories in circulation as to that inspection. One romance reads that the inspectors found her seated at a table in the pilot house poring over a chart looking up the location of a recently discovered rock. It is a pity to spoil such a beautiful romance, but these are the hard, utilitarian facts in the case: The pilot house of the Watkins is too small to hold a table and Mrs. Watkins is much too busy to pore over a chart at this season of the year. Then the only really dangerous "snag" in the river at Starved Rock as the admission fee which the corporation that owns it charges before the sightseer is permitted to set foot on the shore at that beautiful and historic spot. The plain facts in the case are that when the inspectors made their official visit to the boat Mrs. Watkins w' engaged in painting the engines. During the winter months the two Captains Watkins were engaged in overhauling and renovating their boat—no small task when one remembers that the boat can carry 600 passengers on its two decks.

As a result of the examination which they recently underwent at Chicago, Captain George Watkins holds an engineer's and a master's license, while his wife holds a license as master and pilot which entitles her to pilot any craft up to 100 tons burden upon the waters of the Illinois and its tributaries. Mrs Watkins is a modest and refined woman who is not given to boasting of her exploits along lines into which women seldom venture. But she takes a pardonable degree of pride in the fact that she is not an amateur pilot but is the real thing in that line.

DISPLAYS UNCOMMON ABILITY.

When the excursion season closes the Watkins not infrequently seek other business in the late fall and early spring on the lower reaches of the river and it is while engaged in this work that Mrs. Watkins has the opportunity to display her real ability as a navigator. She has brought the boat up the river in all conditions of wind and current and that, too, when it was handling a great barge piled high with props for the Spring Valley mines or with great walnut logs for a piano factory at Chicago.

As to her ability to handle a crew of deck hands there is a determined glint in her eye which indicates that she can do that also, and she can cook for them as well as she can direct their labors on board. There is nothing mannish or strenuous or new womanish about this lady master of the steamer Watkins—she is a model housekeeper and is household guardian angel for all the crew who dwell upon the boat. This is the plain story of a good woman, refined, pleasant and energetic, who does the work that comes to her thoroughly and who is surprised that her ability to handle a fair-sized fresh water craft should have attracted the attention that it undoubtedly has.



THE STEAMER WATKINS.

MRS. ROSE. E. WATKINS.
Granted a License to Pilot Steamers.

Interstate Commerce Commission.

An opinion at one time prevailed that the members of the interstate commerce commission had an easy time. A place on the board was characterized in the slang of the day as a "soft snap." However this may once have been, it is not true now. The dispatches show that not only is the commission a very busy body, but that its activities are yielding much important information. Its inquiries into the methods of the railroads interested in coal, and into the practices of the Standard Oil Company in absorbing or freezing out opposition, are in the highest degree valuable to the public, and should lead to the redressing of many abuses. If the board were composed of twenty members, all could find work at this time in the field which as yet has been but scratched.

In a pigeon shoot at Madrid, King Alfonso killed twenty-three birds out of a possible twenty-nine. There has been some improvement in Spanish marksmanship in recent years.

CONGRESSMEN ARRESTED.

TWO DOZEN OF THEM GATHERED IN AT BASEBALL GAME BY OFFICIAL OF HOUSE.

President's Son-in-Law Among Those Corraled by Sergeant-at Arms.—Trouble Caused by Minority Leader Williams.

That the Members of Congress are fond of a ball game was evidenced a few days ago when a call of the House—a desire to obtain a quorum of the members—caused the Sergeant-at-Arms of that body to send out his deputies to arrest whatever members his squad could corral. Twenty-two Congressmen were gathered up from the grandstand and bleachers of the Washington Baseball Club, Mr. Nicholas Longworth and his wife being brought in from the President's box.

It was a delightful spring afternoon and the House was droning along through its business, with John Sharp Williams filibustering and forcing roll calls on everything possible, including the question of a quorum. The weather, as heretofore stated, was fine, and the "call of the ball game" was strong upon the fans of the House. They heeded it and went, and then Mr. Williams became unkind, there was a call for a quorum, and the Sergeant-at-Arms went after the delinquents.

The officers rounded up stray members from all parts of the grounds, and in the executive box found the popular bridegroom from Ohio, with his wife. They are both lovers of the game, as well as otherwise, and the humor of the situation was slow in dawning on them. But they could not resist or argue with constituted authority. They gave parole to proceed at once to the Capitol. They had come in Mrs. Longworth's pretty automobile, and on the return trip they took with them Representative Gaines of West Virginia.

Representative Sibley, of Pennsylvania, with a party of eight members, also went back to the Capitol in an automobile and on the way was held up by a bicycle policeman for exceeding the speed regulations, but when the situation was explained to the officer, they were allowed to proceed. A few moments later the auto party was filing in at the door of the House. The roll call was awaiting them. They marched in, voted, turned on their heels and went straight back to the machine. Before the authorities could get busy they were again speeding toward the ball park.

HORSES WERE TOO SLOW.

A number of the statesmen who were hustled back to the Capitol in carriages were not so fortunate as the Sibley party. They arrived so late that it wasn't worth while to return to the ball park.

A number of the truants are dyed-in-the-wool fans, some making regular but not daily excursions to the ball park, while others can afford to eschew the affairs of state every day to see a game. On the occasion of their arrest, a number had made their first visit to see the ball thrown around. Before the House was called to order the next day the delinquents gathered about to hold a consultation meeting.

"It was too bad that we had to leave just when there was a chance for Washington to tie the score, with three men on bases," wailed Representative Sherman, of New York, chairman of the Republican Congressional campaign committee.

"Oh, go on," added Congressman McKinley, of Illinois, "our Chicago team is too strong for the Nationals. Their pitcher struck out the next two men up, leaving your three still hanging on their bases."

"Of course it was up to that California recruit on the home team to make the star stunt of the day," added Representative McKinley, who hails from Santa Rosa, Cal.

Others in the gathering seemed to assail Representative Sibley for coaxing them to leave the House for a ball game, as they considered it a blackeye for them to be caught away from their post of duty.

Among the few whom the Sergeant-at-Arms had gathered in were Representatives Loud, of Michigan; Cousins, of Iowa; Thomas, of Ohio; Dunwell, of New York and Burleigh, of Maine. Representative Rodenburg, of Illinois, was out at the park, but seems to have been the sole truant who escaped the officer, and was permitted to see the game through.

Wellman and the Pole.

As the time draws near for Walter Wellman, the newspaper correspondent, to make his proposed "dash for the North Pole" by means of an airship, the world at large is waking up to the vast daring and importance of the attempt. The scheme cuts adrift absolutely from all other of the time-honored methods of traveling over the eternal ice of the Arctic zone. Mr. Wellman is no novice in arctic travel, as he has already made one attempt for the Pole, in the old fashioned way.

From Spitzbergen, Wellman, together with Maj. Henry B. Hersey, representing the United States Weather Bureau, and M. J. Smith, a wireless operator, will start in the biggest airship ever constructed on the 600-mile journey toward the goal of so many men's desires. If the airship works and the winds remain true to the analysis of them made by the Nansen expedition, the thing is done.

The North Pole is a terribly illusive sort of nonentity, and a thousand unforeseen calamities may be ready to pounce upon Walter Wellman and his plucky associates. Yet the quest is not an absolutely forlorn hope. To the American newspaper man may yet be given the honor of locating the North Pole, just as to a British newspaper man was given the glory of cutting Africa in twain.

The Princess' Bridal Dress.

Princess Ena's wedding dress attracted great interest in Spain, as it is truly a Spanish product, in fabric and finish, except for the wonderful Brussels lace, which was brought to adorn it. It was a fancy of the King and of the Queen-mother that the wedding dress should be made in Spain, and the Princess Ena graciously fell in with this patriotic sentiment. The dress is, therefore, one of the special presents from the King and is a marvel of elegance.

The silk was manufactured from a special pattern in one of the large Spanish silk establishments. It was made up with all the artistic skill of the court dressmakers. The silk is heavily overlaid with wonderful silver embroidery, with soft frills of the finest Brussels lace, said to have cost $50 a yard. The laces were publicly exhibited before being put on the dress, and excited the admiration and astonishment of even the aristocratic ladies of Madrid. Orange blossoms were profusely used with the silver embroideries and laces for the corsage, and even in dainty clusters along the train, which is four yards long.

According to Spanish traditions, the bride must afterward present this wedding dress to the Virgin de la Paloma, the popular protectress of maternity.

"Naive" Questions.

Mrs. Alexander, the novelist, lives in Florence. There a young American woman recently interviewed her.

"Mrs. Alexander was delightful," said the young woman. "She amused me very much. I, too, amused her—she thought me naive.

"Once, when I asked her a certain question about the financial side of novel writing, she declared that my question was as naive as that of a little Florentine child's that she had heard about the day before.

"This child, at dinner with her parents, turned to her mother and said:

"'Mamma, where were you born?'

"'At Padua, darling.'

"'But I was born in Florence, wasn't I?'

"'Yes, dear.'

"'And father, where was he born?'

"'In Venice.'

"The little girl looked gravely from one to the other.

"'Isn't it funny,' she said, 'that we should all have met like this.'"

Her Innate Diplomacy.

Patient to Pretty Nurse—"Will you be my wife when I recover?"

Pretty Nurse—"Certainly."

Patient—"Then you love me? Ah, me!"

Pretty Nurse—"Oh, no; that's merely a part of the treatment. I must keep my patients cheerful; I promised this morning to run away with a married man who had lost both his legs."—Houston Post.

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

The scenes of the story are laid in the 14th century. The monks of the Cistercian Monastery Abbey of Beaulieu, assemble to witness the trial of a lay-brother, known as Hordle John, upon numerous grave charges brought against him. He pleads guilty and is sentenced to be expelled from the Order and at the same time it is decreed that he be dragged forth and scourged from the Abbey's precincts. He threatens to assault a number of the brethren, and in the excitement escapes. Shortly after another of the lay-brethren of the monastery, Alleyne Edricson, takes his departure from the monastery in accordance with provision of his father's will, that in his twentieth year he shall go forth into the world for one year to choose for himself his future calling. In sadness he wanders from the monastery on his way to visit his brother, the Socman of Minstead whose reputation is a more unsavory one. Night coming on, he seeks shelter in a road-side inn.

CHAPTER III.

Though it was an autumn evening and somewhat warm, a huge fire of heaped billets of wood crackled and sparkled in a broad, open grate, some of the smoke escaping up a rude chimney, but the greater part rolling out into the room, so that the air was thick with it, and a man coming from without could scarce catch his breath. On this fire a great caldron bubbled and simmered, giving forth a rich and promising smell. Seated round it were a dozen or so folk, of all ages and conditions, who set up such a shout as Alleyne entered that he stood peering at them through the smoke, uncertain what this greeting might portend.

"A rouse! A rouse!" cried one rough-looking fellow in a tattered jerkin. "One more round of mead or ale, and the score to the last comer."

"'Tis the law of the Pied Merlin!" shouted another. "Ho, there, Dame Eliza! Here is fresh custom come to the house, and not a drain for the company."

"I will take your orders, gentles; I will assuredly take your orders," the landlady answered, bustling in with her hands full of leathern drinking-cups. "What is it that you drink, then? Beer for the lads of the forest, mead for the gleeman, strong waters for the tinker, and wine for the rest. It is an old custom of the house, young sir. It has been the use at the Pied Merlin this many a year back that the company should drink to the health of the last comer. Is it your pleasure to humor it?"

"Why, good dame," said Alleyne, "I would not offend the customs of your house, but it is only sooth when I say that my purse is a thin one. As far as two pence will go, however, I shall be right glad to do my part."

"Plainly said and bravely spoken my suckling friar," roared a deep voice, and a heavy hand fell upon Alleyne's shoulder. Looking up, he saw beside him his former cloister companion, the renegade monk, Hordle John.

"By the thorn of Glastonbury! ill days are coming upon Beaulieu," said he. "Here they have got rid in one day of the only two men within their walls—for I have had mine eyes upon thee, youngster, and I know that for all thy baby face there is the making of a man in thee."

While he was speaking the landlady came in again, bearing a broad platter, upon which stood all the beakers and flagons charged to the brim with the brown ale or the ruby wine. Behind her came a maid with a high pile of wooden plates, and a great sheaf of spoons, one of which she handed round to each of the travellers. Two of the company, who were dressed in the weather-stained green doublet of foresters, lifted the big pot off the fire, and a third, with a huge pewter ladle, served out a portion of steaming collops to each guest. Alleyne bore his share and his ale-mug away with him to a retired trestle in the corner, where he could sup in peace and watch the strange scene, which was so different from those silent and well-ordered meals to which he was accustomed.

Three or four of the men round the fire were evidently under-keepers and verderers from the forest, sunburned and bearded, with the quick restless eye and lithe movements of the deer among which they lived. Close to the corner of the chimney sat a middle-aged gleeman, clad in a faded garb of Norwich cloth, the tunic of which was so outgrown that it did but fasten at the neck and at the waist. His face was swollen and coarse, and his watery, protruding eyes spoke of a life which never wandered very far from the wine-pot. A gilt harp, blotched with many stains and two of its strings missing, was tucked under one of his arms, while with the other he scooped greedily at his platter. Next to him sat two other men of about the same age, one with a trimming of fur to his coat, which gave him a dignity which was evidently dearer to him than his comfort, for he still drew it round him in spite of the hot glare of the fagots. The other, clad in a dirty russet suit with a long sweeping doublet, had a cunning foxy face with keen twinkling eyes and a peaky beard. Next to him sat Hordle John, and beside him three other rough unkempt fellows with tangled beards and matted hair—free laborers from the adjoining farms, where small patches of freehold property had been suffered to remain scattered about in the heart of the royal demesne. The company was completed by a peasant in a rude dress of undyed sheepskin, with the old-fashioned galligaskins about his legs, and a gayly dressed young man with striped cloak jagged at the edges and parti-colored hosen, who looked about him with high disdain upon his face, and held a blue smelling flask to his nose with one hand while he brandished a busy spoon with the other. In the corner a very fat man was lying all asprawl upon a truss, snoring stertorously, and evidently in the last stage of drunkenness.

Alleyne listened to the talk which went on round the fire.

"Elbow room for Floyting Will!" cried a woodman. "Twang us a merry lilt."

"Aye, aye, the 'Lasses of Lancaster,'" one suggested.

"Or 'St. Simeon and the Devil.'"

"Or the 'Jest of Hendy Tobias.'"

To all those suggestions the jongleur made no response, but sat with his eye fixed abstractedly upon the ceiling, as one who calls words to his mind. Then, with a sudden sweep across the strings, he broke out into a song so gross and so foul that ere he had finished a verse the pure-minded lad sprang to his feet with the blood tingling in his face.

"How can you sing such things?" he cried. "You, too, an old man who should be an example to others."

The wayfarers all gazed in the utmost astonishment at the interruption.

"By the holy Dicon of Hampole! our silent clerk has found his tongue," said one of the woodmen. "What is amiss with the song, then? How has it offended your babyship?"

"A milder and better-mannered song hath never been heard within these

"THERE WAS NOT A BATTLE BUT SIR NIGEL WAS IN THE HEART OF IT.

"HORDLE JOHN HURLED HIM ACROSS THE ROOM SO THAT HIS HEAD CRACKED AGAINST THE WALL."

walls!" cried another. "What sort of talk is this for a public inn?"

"Shall it be a litany, my good clerk?" shouted a third; "or would a hymn be good enough to serve?"

The jongleur had put down his harp in high dudgeon. "Am I to be preached to by a child?" he cried, staring across at Alleyne with an inflamed and angry countenance. "Is a hairless infant to raise tongue against me, when I have sung in every fair from Tweed to Trent, and have twice been named aloud by the High Court of the Minstrels at Beverly? I shall sing no more to-night."

"Nay, but you will so," said one of the laborers. "Hi! Dame Eliza, bring a stoup of your best to Will, to clear his throat. Go forward with thy song, and if our girl-faced clerk does not love it he can take to the road and go whence he came."

"Nay, but not too fast," broke in Hordle John. "There are ' words in this matter. It may be that my little comrade has been over-quick in reproof, he having gone early into the cloisters and seen little of the rough ways and words of the world. Yet there is truth in what he says, for as you know well, the song was not of the cleanest. I shall stand by him, therefore, and he shall neither be put out on the road, nor shall his ears be offended indoors."

"Indeed, your high and mighty grace," sneered one of the yeomen, "have you in sooth so ordained?"

"By the Virgin!" said a second, "I think that you may both chance to find yourselves upon the road before long."

"And so belabored as to be scarce able to crawl along it," cried a third.

"Nay, I shall go! I shall go!" said Alleyne hurriedly, as Hordle John began to roll up his sleeves, and bare an arm like a leg of mutton. "I would not have you brawl about me."

"Hush, lad!" he whispered, "I count them not a fly. They may find they have more tow on their distaff than they know how to spin. Stand thou clear and give me space."

Both the foresters and the laborers had risen from their bench, and Dame Eliza and the travelling doctor had flung themselves between the two parties with soft words and soothing gestures, when the door of the Pied Merlin was flung violently open, and the attention of the company was drawn from their own quarrel to the new-comer who had burst so unceremoniously upon them.

CHAPTER IV.

He was a middle-sized man, of most massive and robust build, with an arching chest and extraordinary breadth of shoulder. His shaven face was as brown as a hazel-nut, tanned and dried by the weather, with harsh well-marked features, which were not improved by a long white scar which stretched from the corner of his left nostril to the angle of the jaw. His eyes were bright and searching, with something of menace and of authority in their quick glitter, and his mouth was firm-set and hard, as befitted one who was wont to set his face against danger. A straight sword by his side and a painted long-bow jutting over his shoulder proclaimed his profession, while his scarred brigandine of chain-mail and his dinted steel cap showed that he was no holiday soldier, but one who was even now fresh from the wars. A white surcoat, with the Lion of St. George in red upon the centre, covered his broad breast, while a sprig of new-plucked broom at the side of his head-gear gave a touch of gayety and grace to his grim, war-worn equipment.

"La petite is frightened," said he. "Ah, c'est l'amour, l'amour! Curse this trick of French, which will stick to my throat. I must wash it out with some good English ale. By my hilt! camarades, there is no drop of French blood in my body, and I am a true English bowman, Samkin Aylward by name; and I tell you, mes amis, that it warms my very heart-roots to set my feet on the dear old land once more. When I came off the galley at Hythe, this very day, I down on my bones, and I kissed the good brown earth, as I kiss thee now, ma belle, for it was eight long years since I had seen it. The very smell of it seemed life to me. But where are my six rascals? Hola, there! En avant!"

At the order, six men, dressed as common drudges, marched solemnly into the room, each bearing a huge bundle upon his head. They formed in military line, while the soldier stood in front of them with stern eyes, checking off their several packages.

"Number one—a French feather-bed with the two counterpanes of white sandell," said he.

"Here, worthy sir," answered the first of the bearers, laying a great package down in the corner.

"Number two—seven ells of red Turkey cloth and nine ells of cloth of gold. Put it down by the other. Good dame, I prythee give each of these men a bottrine of wine or a jack of ale. Three—a full piece of white Genoan velvet with twelve ells of purple silk. Thou rasc.l, there is dirt on the hem! Thou hast brushed it against some wall, coquin!"

"Not I, most worthy sir," cried the carrier, shrinking away from the fierce eyes of the bowman.

"I say yes, dog! By the three kings! I have seen a man gasp out his breath for less. Had you gone through the pain and unease that I have done to earn these things you would be at more care. I swear by my ten finger bones that there is not one of them that hath not cost its weight in French blood! Four—a incense-boat, a ewer of silver, a gold buckle, and a cope worked in pearls. I found them, camarades, at the Church of St. Denis in the harrying of Narbonne, and I took them away with me lest they fall into the hands of the wicked. Five—a cloak of fur turned up with minever, a gold goblet with stand and cover, and a box of rose-colored sugar. See that you lay them together. Six—a box of moneys, three pounds of Limousine gold-work, a pair of boots, silver tagged, and, lastly, a store of naping linen. So, the tally is complete! Here is a groat apiece, and you may go."

"Go whither, worthy sir?" asked one of the carriers.

"Whither? To the devil, if ye will. What is it to me? Now, ma belle, to supper. A pair of cold capons, a mortress of brawn, or what you will, with a flask or two of the right Gascony. I have crowns in my pouch, my sweet, and I mean to spend them. Bring in wine while the food is dressing. Buvons, my brave lads! You shall each empty a stoup with me."

Here was an offer which the company in an English inn, at that or any other date, are slow to refuse. The flagons were regathered, and came back with the white foam dripping over their edges. Two of the woodmen and three of the laborers drank their portions off hurriedly and trooped off together, for their homes were distant and the hour late. The others, however, drew closer, leaving the place of honor to the right of the gleeman to the free-handed newcomer. He had thrown off his steel cap and his brigandine, and had placed them with his sword, his quiver, and his painted long-bow, on the top of his varied heap of plunder in the corner. Now, with his thick and somewhat bowed legs stretched in front of the blaze, his green jerkin thrown open, and a great quart pot in his corded fist, he looked the picture of comfort and good-fellowship. His hard-set face had softened, and the thick crop of crisp brown curls which had been hidden by his helmet grew low upon his massive neck. He might have been forty years of age, though hard toil and harder pleasure had left their grim marks upon his features. Alleyne sat, staring with open eyes at a type of man so strange and so unlike any whom he had met. Men had been good or had been bad in his catalogue, but here was a man who was fierce one instant and gentle the next, with a curse on his lips and a smile in his eye. What was to be made of such a man as that?

It chanced that the soldier looked up and saw the questioning glance which the young clerk threw upon him. He raised his flagon and drank to him, with a merry flash of his white teeth.

"A toi, mon garcon!" he cried. "Hast surely never seen a man-at-arms, that thou shouldst stare so?"

"I never have," said Alleyne frankly, "though I have oft heard talk of their deeds."

"By my hilt!" cried the other, "if you were to cross the narrow sea you would find them as thick as bees at a teehole. Couldst not shoot a bolt down any street of Bordeaux, I warrant, but you would pink archer, squire or knight.

"And where got you all those pretty things?" asked Hordle John, pointing at the heap in the corner.

"Where there is as much more waiting for any brave lad to pick it up. Where a good man can always earn a good wage, and where he need look upon no man as his paymaster, but just reach his hand out and help himself. Aye, it is a goodly and a proper life. And here I drink to mine old comrades, and the saints be with them! A rouse all together, mes enfants, under pain of my displeasure! To Sir Claude Latour and the White Company!"

"Sir Claude Latour and the White Company!" shouted the travellers, draining off their goblets.

"Well quaffed, mes braves! It is for me to fill your cups again, since you have drained them to my dear lads of the white jerkin. Hola, mon ange, bring wine and ale. How runs the old stave?"

"We'll drink altogether
To the gray goose feather,
And to the land where the gray goose flew."

He roared out the catch in a harsh unmusical voice, and ended with a shout of laughter. "I trust that I am a better bowman than a minstrel," said he.

"Methinks I have some remembrance of the lilt," remarked the gleeman, running his fingers over the strings. "Hoping that it will give thee no offence, most holy sir"—with a vicious snap at Alleyne—"and with the kind permit of the company, I will venture upon it."

Many a time in the after days Alleyne Edrickson seemed to see that scene, for all that so many which were stranger and more stirring were soon to crowd upon him. The fat, red-faced gleeman, the listening group, the archer with upraised finger beating in time to the music, and the huge sprawling figure of Hordle John, all thrown into red light and black shadow by the flickering fire in the centre—memory was to come often lovingly back to it.

At the time he was lost in admiration at the deft way in which the jongleur disguised the loss of his two missing strings, and the lusty, hearty fashion in which he trolled out his little ballad of the outland bowmen, which ran in some such fashion as this:

"What of the bow?
The bow was made in England:
Of true wood, of yew wood,
The wood of English bows;
So men who are free
Love the old yew-tree
And the land where the yew tree grows.

"What of the cord?
The cord was made in England:
A rough cord, a tough cord,
A cord that bowmen love;
So we'll drain our jacks
To the English flax
And the land where the hemp was wove.

"What of the shaft?
The shaft was cut in England:
A long shaft, a strong shaft,
Barbed and trim and true;
So we'll drink all together
To the gray goose feather
And the land where the gray goose flew.

"What of the men?
The men were bred in England:
The bowmen—the yeomen—
The lads of dale and fell.
Here's to you—and to you!
To the hearts that are true
And the land where the true hearts dwell."

"Well sung, by my hilt!" shouted the archer, in high delight. "Many a night have I heard that song, both in the old war-time and after, in the days of the White Company, when Black Simon of Norwich would lead the stave, and four hundred of the best bowmen that ever drew string would come roaring in upon the chorus. I have seen old John Hawkwood, the same who has led half the company into Italy, stand laughing in his beard as he heard it, until his plates rattled again. But to get the full smack of it ye must yourselves be English bowmen, and be far off upon an outland soil."

"It passes me," he cried, "how all you lusty fellows can bide scratching your backs at home when there are such doings over the seas. Look at me—what have I to do? It is but the eye to the cord, the cord to the shaft, and the shaft to the mark. There is the whole song of it.

"And the wage?" asked a laborer.

"You see what the wage brings," he answered. "I eat of the best. I treat my friend, and I ask no friend to treat me. I clap a silk gown upon my girl's back. Never a knight's lady shall be better betrimmed and betrinketed. How of all that, mon garcon? And how of the heap of trifles that you can see for yourselves in yonder corner? They are from the South French, every one, upon whom I have been making war. By my hilt! camarades, I think that I may let my plunder speak for itself."

Though there may be peace between our own provinces and the French, yet within the marches of France there is always war, for the country is much divided against itself, and is furthermore harried by bands of flayers, skinners, Brabacons, tardvenus, and the rest of them. When every man's grip is on his neighbor's throat, and every five-sous-piece of a baron is marching with tuck of drum to fight whom he will, it would be a strange thing if five hundred brave English boys could not pick up a living. Now that Sir John Hawkwood hath gone with the East Anglian lads and the Nottingham woodmen into the service of the Marquis of Montferrat to fight against the Lord of Milan, there are but ten-score of us left; yet I may be able to bring some back with me to fill the ranks of the White Company. By the tooth of Peter! it would be a bad thing if I could not muster many a Hamptonshire man who would be ready to strike in under the red flag of St. George, and the more so if Sir Nigel Loring of Cristchurch, should don hauberk once more and take the lead of us."

"Ah, you would indeed be in luck then," quoth the woodman; "for it is said that, setting aside the prince, and mayhap good old Sir John Chandos, there was not in the whole army a man of such tried courage."

"It is sooth, every of it," the archer answered. "I have seen him with these two eyes in a stricken field, and never did a man carry himself better. Mon Dieu! yes, ye would not credit it to look at him, or to hearken to his soft voice, but from the sailing from Orwell down to the foray to Paris, and that is clear twenty years, there was not a skirmish, onfall, sally, bushment, escalado, or battle, but Sir Nigel was in the heart of it. I go now to Christchurch with a letter to him fr. Sir Claude Latour, to ask him if he will take the place of Sir John Hawkwood; and there is the more chance that he will if I bring one or two likely men at my heels. What say you, woodman: wilt leave the bucks to loose a shaft at a nobler mark?"

The forester shook his head. "I have wife and child at Emery Down," quoth he; "I would not leave them for such a venture."

"You then, young sir?" asked the archer.

"Nay, I am a man of peace," said Alleyne Edricson. "Besides I have other work to do."

"Peste!" growled the soldier, striking his flagon on the board until the dishes danced again. "What, in the name of the devil, hath come over the folk? Why sit ye all moping by the fireside, like crows round a dead horse, when there is man's work to be done within a few short leagues of ye? Out upon you all, as a set of laggards and hang-backs! By my hilt! I believe that the men of England are all in France already, and that what is left behind are in sooth the women dressed up in their paltocks and hosen."

"Archer," quoth Hordle John, "you have lied more than once and more than twice; for which, and also because I see much in you to mislike, I am sorely tempted to lay you upon your back."

"By my hilt! then, I have found a man at last!" shouted the bowman. "And, 'fore God, you are a better man than I take you for if you can lay me on my back. For seven long years I have found no man in the Company who could make my jerkin dusty."

"We have had enough bobance and boasting," said Hordle John, rising and throwing off his doublet. "I will show you that there are better men left in England than ever went thieving to France."

"Pasques Dieu!" cried the archer, loosening his jerkin, and eyeing his foeman over with the keen glance of one who is a judge of manhood. "I have only once before seen such a body of a man. By your leave, my red-headed friend, I should be right sorry to exchange buffets with you; and I will allow that there is no man in the Company who would pull against you on a rope; so let that be a salve to your pride. On the other hand, I should judge that you have led a life of ease for some months back, and that my muscle is harder than your own. I am ready to wager upon myself against you, if you are not afeard."

"Afeard, thou lurden!" growled big John. "I never saw the face yet of a man that I was afeard of. Come out, and we shall see who is the better man."

"But the wager?"

"I have nought to wager. Come out for the love and the lust of the thing."

"Nought to wager!" cri d the soldier. "Why, idiot, you have that which I covet above all things. It is that big body of thine that I am after. See now, I have a French feather bed there, which I have been at pains to keep these years back. I had it at the sacking of Issodun, and the king himself hath not such a bed. If you throw me, it is thine; but, if I throw you, then you are under a vow to serve the White Company as long as we be enrolled."

"Then you may bid farewell to your bed, soldier," roared Hordle John.

"Nay; I shall keep the bed, and I shall have you to France in spite of your teeth, and you shall live to thank me for it. How shall it be, then, my infant? Collar and elbow, or close-lock, or catch how you can?"

"To the devil with your tricks!" said John, opening and shutting his great red hands. "Stand forth, and let me clip thee."

"Shalt clip me as best you can, then," quoth the archer, moving out into the open space, and keeping a most wary eye upon his opponent. He had thrown off his green jerkin, and his chest was covered only b, a pink silk jupon, or undershirt, cut low in the neck and sleeveless. Hordle John was near stripped from his waist upward, and his huge body, with his great muscles swelling out like the gnarled roots of an oak, towered high above the soldier. The other, however, though near a foot shorter, was a man of great strength; and there was a gloss upon his white skin which was wanting in the heavier limbs of the renegade monk. He was quick on his feet too, and skilled at the game; so that it was clear, from the poise of head and shine of eye, that he counted the chances to be in his favor. It would have been hard that night, through the whole length of England, to set up a finer pair in the face of each other.

Big John stood waiting in the centre with a sullen, menac' g ,e, and his red hair in a bristle, while the archer paced lightly and swiftly to the right and the left with crooked knee and hands advanced. Then with a sudden dash, so swift and fierce that the eye could scarce follow it, he flew in upon his man and locked h leg around him. It was a grip that between men of equal strength would mean a fall; but Hordle John tore him off from him as he might a rat, and hurled him across the room, so that his head cracked up against the wall.

"Ma foi!" cried the bowman, passing his fingers through his curls, "you were not far from the feather-bed then, mon gar."

Nothing daunted, he approached his man once more; but this time with more caution than before. With a quick feint he threw the other off his guard, and then, bounding upon him, threw his legs round his bull neck, in the hope of bearing him to the ground with the sudden shock. With a bellow of rage, Hordle John squeezed him limp in his huge arms; and then, picking him up, cast him down upon the floor with a force that might well have splintered a bone or two, had not the archer with the most perfect coolness clung to the other's forearms to break his fall. As it was, he dropped upon his feet and kept his balance, though it sent a jar through his frame which set every joint a-creaking. He bounded back from his perilous foem.n; but the other, heated by the bout, rushed madly after him, and so gave the practised wrestler the very vantage for which he had planned. As big John flung himself upon him, the archer ducked under the great red hands that clutched for him, and, catching his man round the thighs, hurled him over his shoulder—helped as much by his own mad rush as by the trained strength of the heave. To Alleyne's eye, it was as if John had taken unto himself wings and flown. As he hurtled through the air, with giant limbs revolving, the lad's heart was in his mouth; for surely no man ever yet had such a fall and came scathless out of it. In truth, hardy as the man was, his neck had been assuredly broken had he not pitched head first on the very midriff of the drunken artist, who was slumbering so peacefully in the corner, all unaware of these stirring doings. The luckless limner, thus suddenly brought out from his dreams, sat up with a piercing yell, while Hordle John bounded back into the circle almost as rapidly as he had left it.

"One more fall, by all the saints!" he cried, throwing out his arms.

"Not I," quoth the archer, pulling on his clothes. "I have come well out of the business. I would sooner wrestle with the great bear of Navarre."

"It was a trick!" cried John.

"Aye was it! By my ten finger-bones! it is a trick that will add a proper man to the ranks of the Company!"

"Oh, for that," said the other, "count it not a fly; for I had promised myself a good hour ago that I should go with thee, since the life seems to be a goodly and proper one. Yet I would fain have had the feather-bed."

(To be Continued Next Week.)

Don't take scoop coffee when you want Arbuckles' ARIOSA Coffee, which is sold only in sealed packages and never loose out of a "scoop."

A grocer may recommend a loose coffee at so much a pound. He is all right. He means well. If he handled the coffee himself, from the tree to you, you might well trust him implicitly.

But he does not!

He may know something about coffee. He may think he does, but let that pass.

He buys it loose! From whom? You don't know—if you did it would not mean anything. He trusts the man he buys it from—maybe a salesman, maybe a wholesaler, maybe a little local roaster. It does not matter. What do they know about coffee? More than the grocer? Perhaps.

Where do they get their coffee?
Where does it come from?
Whose hands touched it last?
Where had they been?

They can't tell Java from Brazilian by the looks after it is roasted, and it takes a man, expert by years of practical experience, to select sound, sweet green coffee of high cup merit; and another man with the knowledge and experience to proportion and blend for uniform results in the cup. First they must have the supply to preserve uniform quality.

Arbuckles buy more coffee than any four other concerns in the world combined, and their coffee is the most uniform. Then the roasting.

"The Brazilian Ambassador tells me that coffee-roasting is an art," was the court testimony of a world famous chemist. Where are artists more likely to find employment—manipulating a little roaster or in the Arbuckle mills, where the yearly roast amounts to the hundred million pounds?

Don't take scoop coffee, but buy a package of Arbuckles' ARIOSA. Take it home and keep the bean intact until ready to use. We hermetically seal each bean after roasting with a coating of fresh eggs and granulated sugar to close the pores and preserve the flavor. A little warming makes it easy to grind and develops the flavor. Coffee deteriorates if exposed to the air—it also collects dust and absorbs impurities. That is why you should "BEWARE OF THE SCOOP."

If your grocer will not sell you the genuine Arbuckles' ARIOSA Coffee it will be greatly to your advantage to buy from us direct. Send us $1.80, postal or express money order, and we will send 10 pounds of Arbuckles' ARIOSA in a strong wooden box, transportation paid to your freight station. Price fluctuates and cannot be guaranteed for any period. You cannot buy as good coffee for the money under any other name or loose by the pound. More—the coffee will come in the original packages bearing the signature of Arbuckle Bros., which entitles you to free presents—10 pounds—10 signatures. New book with colored pictures of 97 beautiful useful presents will be sent free if you write. You can write first and see the book before you order the coffee.

The present department is an old institution with us to add a little sentiment to the business.

PRICE IS NO EVIDENCE OF QUALITY!

ARIOSA is just as likely to suit your taste as coffee that costs 25 or 35 cents a pound. It aids digestion and increases the power and ambition to work.

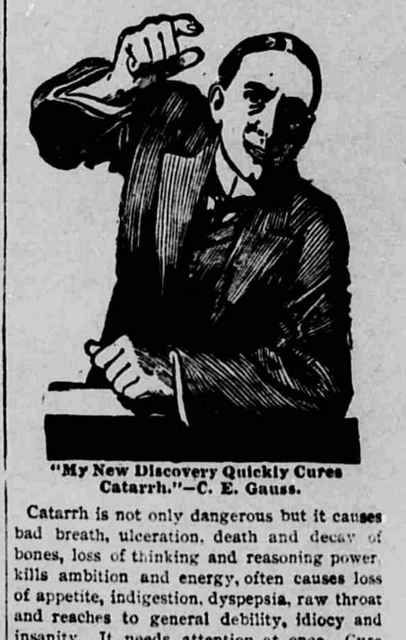
Address our nearest office:

ARBUCKLE BROTHERS

71 Water Street, New York City, Dept. 9
100 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill. Dept. 9
Liberty Ave. and Wood St., Pittsburgh, Pa. Dept. 9
421 South Seventh Street, St. Louis, Mo. Dept. 9

Free Catarrh Cure

No More Bad Breath



"My New Discovery Quickly Cures Catarrh."—C. E. Gauss.

Catarrh is not only dangerous but it causes bad breath, ulceration, death and decay of bones, loss of thinking and reasoning power, kills ambition and energy, often causes loss of appetite, indigestion, dyspepsia, raw throat and reaches to general debility, idiocy and insanity. It needs attention at once. Cure it with Gauss' Catarrh Cure. It is a quick, radical, permanent cure, because it rids the system of the poison germs that cause catarrh.

In order to prove to all who are suffering from this dangerous and loathsome disease that Gauss' Catarrh Cure will actually cure any case of catarrh quickly, no matter how long standing or how bad, I will send a trial package by mail free of all cost. Send us your name and address to-day and the treatment will be sent you by return mail. Try it! It will positively cure so that you will be welcomed instead of shunned by your friends. C. E. GAUSS, 6869 Main St., Marshall, Mich. Fill out coupon below.

FREE

This coupon is good for one trial package of Gauss' Combined Catarrh Cure, mailed free in plain package. Simply fill in your name and address on dotted lines below and mail to C. E. GAUSS, 6869 Main Street, Marshall, Mich.

....

....

TO INTRODUCE

Artsilk EMBROIDERY COTTON

We will send you a handsome doily, 12 inch 18 inch or 24 inch in diameter, stamped on a fine grade of white embroidery linen, for 15 cents, 25 cents or 50 cents respectively, and enough Artsilk to work it. Patterns either Wild Rose, Violet, Daisy or Forget-me-nots.

Artsilk is the new embroidery cotton that's taking the place of silk floss for working table covers, cushion tops and doilies. Costs less, looks as well and wears better.

To be sure of receiving one of these doilies, write at once, enclosing amount specified. State which pattern and size is desired.

E. D. LORIMER & CO., M 345 Broadway, New York

PALISADE PATTERNS.

Number 4027.
PRICE, 10 CENTS EACH.

AN INFANT'S SET.

Miss Baby on her arrival must have quite as complete a wardrobe as any member of the household and to assist the mother who does the fashioning we are giving three necessary pieces in very practical design. The petticoat and pinning blanket have shoulder pieces so as to take the weight of the garments away from the waist while the petticoat closes on the shoulder. This avoids any pressing of buttons or pins on the tender little back. Small box pleats are featherstitched in the front and back of the petticoat which may be let out when the wearer becomes larger. The pinning blanket closes by means of bands which pass about the waist. The diaper drawers are very much liked by mothers who have used them and are very simple to make. The patterns for these call for 2¼ yards of 36-inch material for the petticoat, 1⅛ yards for the pinning blanket and ⅝ yards for the diaper drawers.

4027—One size.

PALISADE PATTERN CO.,
17 Battery Place, New York City.

For 10 cents enclosed please send pattern No. 4434 to the following address:

SIZE..............................

NAME..............................

ADDRESS..............................

CITY and STATE..............................

....

FORESTRY AND HOMECROFTS

ADDRESS OF GEORGE H. MAXWELL, DEAN OF THE HOMECROFTERS GILD OF THE TALISMAN.

Before the Biennial Convention of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, at St. Paul, Minn., June Fourth, 1906.

MADAME PRESIDENT AND DELEGATES—LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

When I received the invitation to be with you here to-day and speak upon the subject "Forestry and Homecrofts," as it is announced on the program, I felt that the occasion was one of so much importance, and the opportunity one which I so greatly appreciated, that I ought to do something which I rarely do, and that was to at least think out a speech in advance. I was asked for a manuscript of it for the press, but I felt that it was unsafe to give it because I never did that yet that something didn't happen that made me lay aside my speech and talk about something else.

I have a speech , epared which was planned to last for half an hour, and there it is (holding up a card). Now, I have fifteen minutes to speak, and I am going to save that speech for some other occasion, in some other place, and talk to you about something which has been suggested to me here this morning by the address we have just listened to from Mr. Mills.

I was born in California and spent my life there (applause from the California delegates) until within a very few years when my work in the National Irrigation Movement took me away from my native state. But I want to take advantage of this opportunity to stand here and make a plea for the preservation of those Temples of God—the Big Trees of California. (Applause.)

I question very much whether those who are here to-day realize the power that is yours, in bringing about right action, whether it be in congressional or state legislation. We often say that this is a government of the people, and that it is controlled by their votes. So it is. But behind the vote is the thought of the people. It is public opinion which controls this country. The vote is merely a registering of that opinion; and the thought of the people which precedes that opinion and brings about reforms, is, in my judgment, often a thing that springs from the minds of the women of the country rather than from the minds of the men of the country.

I am free to say that in my earlier years, and before I had a wider exper'ence and opportunities of observation, I was not a believer in giving the ballot to the women. I am not here to make a plea for that today, because I am not so much impressed with the importance of it as others who think that the ballot is the main thing. It is the conversation of the home circle and the thoughts that spring most often from the minds of the mothers of the country that control this country. (Applause.)

And although I believe to-day that the status of the man and the woman, so far as their rights of citizenship and rights before the law are concerned, should be the same, I want to lay that conclusion before you simply as a basis for the broader statement that women can control this country by the power of thought without the ballot. If the women who are here to-day and those who are affiliated with you in this great organization, would take up one or two things as the result of this conference and go hence and agitate it in every home circle, and in every women's club, and in every village and city, and through the columns of every newspaper in the land, and by correspondence, you could accomplish within the next twelve months two great things which would be a record of accomplishment sufficient for one year of hard work for your organization, and that is, first, to save the big trees of California (Applause); and, second, to secure the passage of the bill providing for forest reserves in the White Mountains and on the Appalachian Range. (Applause.)

If those great trees in California were once destroyed they could not be replaced in centuries and probably never. They were there when Christ walked the earth. They were there when Rome shone resplendent in all her glory. They were there when Carthage nestled amid green fields and vineyards on the southern shores of the Mediterranean. They were there when Palmyra, with all her magnificence, was the meeting place of the caravans traveling between Asia and the Mediterranean country. And today they stand there pleading with their out-spreading branches against ruthless destruction to satisfy the greed of man.

We may go back through history, and ruined city after ruined city shows how ephemeral is everything that man builds. Did is never occur to you, has it never occurred to those who are interested in uplifting and increasing the power for good of the church, and in carrying its missionary work into the cities and into the slums and into the tenements, where, God knows, it is needed most of anywhere on this earth—has it never occurred to you that a child nurtured in the tenements and in the slums and in the City flats, and seeing nothing around it but bricks and mortar and asphalt and trolley-cars and things that man has made, lives where there is nothing to create a conception of a higher power, and lacks the influence of the splendid manifestations of nature, which are the most convincing revelation that we have that there is a Creator, and that there is a God, and that there should be a faith in religion in the heart of every man.

If you wan to make this a religious nation, as you must if it is to be preserved, you must get the children of the cities back to nature, and under the spell of its influence, or at least rear them in an environment where they can see and be convinced by the miracles of nature's mysteries that there is "a God who Rules the world and Rolls the ages on." (Applause.)

And so through you I appeal not only to the women of the country, but to the churches of the country, to put forth every influence, not only to save those great trees in California, but to aid this whole great movement for the preservation of the forests we have, by their right use, for the planting of new forests, and for the scattering through this great nation, in every state and territory, of forest plantations that, when they come to maturity a generation from now, will supply every state with wood and timber of every kind for every purpose from Forests and Tree Plantations within its own borders.

I have no time today to go into details, but if you will go into the South and see the actual conditions with reference to the water supply on the streams flowing from the Appalachian mountains, and study the beauties of that country, you will be converted in an instant to the necessity for the creation of the Appalachian Forest reserve; and the same thing is true of the proposed White Mountain Forest Reservation in New England. Those Reserves are comparatively small things in the amount of money involved. If we can throw money to the birds, as a manure spreader throws it out of the back of a wagon into the field, to build the Panama canal and manage the conquest of the Philippine Islands, and to build huge battleships, I maintain that we can at least spare money enough to perpetuate the forests that God gave us and for the preservation of all the Internal Resources of our country at home. (Applause.)

I maintain another thing, and that is that if the women who are here today would go to their homes from this convention, and take up and study the possibilities of the development of Arizona and New Mexico under a policy which will reserve for national control the forests and the water supply which are the only things that keep that great country from going back to the desert, you would save this nation from the infamy of joining Arizona and New Mexico in the bonds of joint statehood. In the face of your opposition that great wrong could never be accomplished. All women in the land should rise up and protest against it, because it is abandoning the destiny and development of the foundation of all the resources for homemaking of those territories to the unrestrained legislative control of a legislature which will be dominated by the most evil political influences that ever existed in any state—the offscourings of the worst political rottenness that ever prevailed in Pennsylvania, coupled with the iniquities that will prevail by reason of the fact that so large a proportion of the population of New Mexico cannot even speak the English Language. The joint statehood bill proposes to give to the control of such a legislature as that, without any possible check r hinderance, a land grant of about twenty million acres to grab and speculate with and graft on and practically to do with as they please. (Applause.)

I only want to say in closing: If you find crime anywhere; if you find a man gone wrong anywhere; if you find political corruption or anything going wro.,; in our political institutions, you will fi d, if you trace it back, that the fault lies in its original source, at some place or other, in the fact that there was not the right kind of a home and the right kind of a mother. If you find a man of strong and sterling character (or a woman either) you trace it ba and you will find that it was because there was the right kind of a mother, and the right kind of a home.

We have heard a good deal lately about the "man behind the gun" and the "man behind the pick" and "the man behind the ballot" and the "man behind" a great many other things, but I want to tell you that you can pile them all one upon another like Ossa upon Pelion and all of them together are not of as much importance as the "Mother behind the Home!" (Applause.)

If you are to have the right kind of homes and the right kind of mothers everywhere throughout the length and breadth of this great and beautiful country of ours, you must make it easily possible for every man who works and lives by his toil to have a home of his own on the land—a HOMECROFT, however small.

You must train every child in garden schools to know how to plant seeds and make things grow and get food directly from the bossom of Mother Earth. You must so train all boys and girls that their first great ambition will be to get a home of their own with a piece of ground around it large enough for a garden.

The Good Book tells us that "God planted a garden eastward in Eden; and there he put the man whom he had formed. And out of the ground made the Lord God to grow every tree that is pleasant to the sight and good for food."

God intended that every man and woman and every child should live next to nature and on the land, and every man who marries a woman should put her in a home in the midst of a garden.

The great movement which is now fairly under way, known as the HOMECROFT MOVEMENT, proposes to do that v'ry thing, and the Creed and Platform o' the Homecrofters tells how it may be done.

The slogan of the Homecroft Movement is:

"Every Child in a Garden—Every Mother in a Homecroft—and Individual Industrial Independence for Every Worker, in a Home of his Own on the Land."

Is not that a Cause which should have the ardent and enthusiastic support and co-operation of every man and woman, and especially of every mother in the land?

THE FIRST BOOK OF THE HOMECROFTERS

—BY—

George H. Maxwell

CONTENTS

THE BROTHERHOOD OF MAN
CHARITY THAT IS EVERLASTING
THE SECRET OF NIPPON'S POWER
LESSON OF A GREAT CALAMITY
THE SIGN OF A THOUGHT

This book will be mailed to any address in the United States on receipt of twelve two cent stamps, by

The Homecrofters Gild of the Talisman
143 Main Street, Watertown, Mass.

BE A HOMECROFTER

Learn by Doing. Work Together. Give every Man a Chance.

THE SLOGAN OF THE HOMECROFTERS IS

"Every Child in a Garden—Every Mother in a Homecroft, and Individual, Industrial Independence for Every Worker in a Home of his Own on the Land."

"A little croft we owned—a plot of corn,
A garden stored with peas and mint and thyme.
And flowers for posies, oft on Sunday morn,
Plucked while the church bells rang their earliest chimes."
—*Wordsworth.*

"The Citizen standing in the doorway of his home—contented on his threshold, his family gathered about his hearthstone, while the evening of a well spent day closes in scenes and sounds that are dearest—he shall save the Republic when the drum-tap is futile and the barracks are exhausted."—*Henry W. Grady.*

"The slums and tenements of the great cities are social dynamite, certain to explode sooner or later. The only safeguard against such dangers is to plant the multiplying millions of our fast increasing population in individual homes on the land—homecrofts, however small, owned by the occupant, where every worker and his family can enjoy individual industrial independence."—George H. Maxwell.

EDUCATION OPPORTUNITY — HOMECROFTS COOPERATION

THE FIRST BOOK OF THE HOMECROFTERS

HAS JUST BEEN PUBLISHED AND AMONG ITS CONTENTS ARE THE FOLLOWING ARTICLES OF ABSORBING INTEREST BY

GEORGE H. MAXWELL

Executive Chairman of the National Irrigation Association

The Brotherhood of Man
Charity that is Everlasting
The Secret of Nippon's Power
Lesson of a Great Calamity
The Sign of a Thought

This book is the first of a Series that will Chronicle the Progress of the HOMECROFT MOVEMENT and inform all who wish to co-operate with it how they may do so through the formation of local Homecrofters' Circles, Clubs or Gilds to promote Town and Village Betterment, stimulate home civic pride and loyalty to home institutions, industries and trade, improve methods and facilities of education in the local public schools, and create new opportunities "At Home" that will go far to check the drift of trade and population to the cities.

The first Gild of the Homecrofters has been established at Watertown, Massachusetts. The Gildhall, Shops and Gardens are located at 143 Main Street, where the Garden School is now fully organized and over one hundred children are at work in the Gardens. The departments for training in Homecraft and Village Industries are being installed. The Weavers are already at work at the looms.

It is not designed to build here an isolated institution, but to make a model which can be duplicated in any town or village in the country.

Copies of "THE FIRST BOOK OF THE HOMECROFTERS" can be obtained by sending twelve two-cent stamps with your name and address (carefully and plainly written) to The Homecrofters' Gild of the Talisman, 143 Main St., Watertown, Massachusetts.

There is New Hope and Inspiration for every Worker who wants a Home of his own on the Land in the CREED AND PLATFORM OF THE HOMECROFTERS' which is as follows:

"Peace has her victories no less renowned than war."

EDUCATION
CO-OPERATION
OPPORTUNITY
HOMECROFTS

We believe that the Patriotic Slogan of the Whole People of this Nation should be "Every Child in a Garden—Every Mother in a Homecroft—and Individual Industrial Independence for Every Worker in a Home of his Own on the Land," and that until he owns such a Home, the concentrated purpose and chief inspiration to labor in the life of every wage worker should be his determination to "Get an Acre and Live on it."

We believe that the Slums and Tenements and Congested Centers of population in the Cities are a savagely deteriorating social, moral and political influence, and that a great public movement should be organized, and the whole power of the nation and the states exerted for the betterment of all the conditions of Rural Life, and to create and upbuild Centers of Social and Civic Life in Country and Suburban Towns and Villages, where Trade and Industry can be so firmly anchored that they cannot be drawn into the Commercial Maelstrom that is now steadily sucking Industry and Humanity into the Vortex of the Great Cities.

We believe that every Citizen in this Country has an inherent and Fundamental Right to an Education which will train him to Earn a Living, and, if need be, to get his living straight from Mother Earth; and that he has the same right to the Opportunity to have the Work to Do which will afford him that living, and to earn not only a comfortable livelihood, but enough more to enable him to be a Homecrofter and to have a Home of his Own, with ground around it sufficient to yield him and his family a Living from the Land as the reward for his own labor.

We believe that the Public Domain is the most precious heritage of the people, and the surest safeguard the nation has against Social Unrest, Disturbance or Upheaval, and that the Cause of Humanity and the Preservation of Social Stability and of our Free Institutions demand that the absorption of the public lands into speculative private ownership, without settlement, be forthwith stopped; and that the nation should create opportunities for Homecrofters by building irrigation and drainage works to reclaim land as fast as it is needed to give every man who wants a Home on the Land a chance to get it.

We believe that, as a Nation, we should be less absorbed with Making Money, and should pay more heed to raising up and training Men who will be Law-Abiding Citizens; that the welfare of our Workers is of more consequence than the mere accumulation of Wealth; and that Stability of National Character and of Social and Business Conditions is of greater importance to the people of this country as a whole than any other one question that is now before them; and we believe that the only way to Preserve such Stability, and to Permanently Maintain our National Prosperity, is to carry into immediate effect and operation the Platform of the Talisman, which is as follows:

EDUCATION, EMPLOYMENT AND HOMES ON THE LAND.

1. That children shall be taught gardening and homecraft in the public schools, and that Homecraft and Garden Training Schools shall be established by county, municipal, state, and national governments, where every boy and every man out of work who wants employment where he can gain that knowledge, can learn how to make a home and till the soil and get his living straight from the ground, and where every boy would be taught that his first aim in life should be to get a home of his own on the land.

BUILD HOMECROFTS AS NATIONAL SAFEGUARDS.

2. That the New Zealand system of Land Taxation and Land Purchase and Subdivision, and Advances to Settlers Act, shall be adopted in this country, to the end that land shall be subdivided into small holdings in the hands of those who will till it for a livelihood, and labor find occupation in the creation of homecrofts, which will be perpetual safeguards against the political evils and social discontent resulting from the overgrowth of cities and the sufferings of unemployed wage-earners.

PROTECTION FOR THE AMERICAN HOMECROFT.

3. That Rural Settlement shall be encouraged and the principle of Protection for the American Wageworker and his Home applied directly to the Home by the Exemption from Taxation of all improvements upon, and also of all personal property, not exceeding $2,500 in value, used on and in connection with, every Homecroft or Rural Homestead of not more than ten acres in extent, which the owner occupies as a permanent home and cultivates with his own labor and so provides therefrom all or part of the support for a family.

ENLARGEMENT OF AREA AVAILABLE FOR HOMEMAKING.

4. That the National Government, as part of a comprehensive national policy of internal improvements for river control and regulation, and for the enlargement to the utmost possible extent of the area of the country available for agriculture and Homes on the Land, and for the protection of those Homes from either flood or drouth, shall build not only levees and revetments where needed, and drainage works for the reclamation of swamp and overflowed lands, but shall also preserve existing forests, reforest denuded areas, plant new forests, and build the great reservoirs and other engineering works necessary to safeguard against overflow and save for beneficial use the flood waters that now run to waste.

RECLAMATION AND SETTLEMENT OF THE ARID LANDS.

5. That the National Government shall build the irrigation works necessary to bring water within reach of settlers on the arid lands, the cost of such works to be repaid to the government by such settlers in annual installments without interest, and that the construction of the great irrigation works necessary for the utilization of the waters of such large rivers as the Columbia, the Sacramento, the Colorado, the Rio Grande, and the Missouri, and their tributaries, shall proceed as rapidly as the lands reclaimed will be utilized in small farms by actual settlers and homemakers, who will repay the government the cost of construction of the irrigation works, and that the amount needed each year for construction, as recommended by the Secretary of the Interior, shall be made available by Congress as a loan from the general treasury to the Reclamation Fund, and repaid from lands reclaimed, as required by the National Irrigation Act.

SAVE THE PUBLIC LANDS FOR HOMEMAKERS.

6. That not another acre of the public lands shall ever hereafter be granted to any state or territory for any purpose whatsoever, or to any one other than an actual settler who has built his home on the land and lived on it for five years, and that no more land scrip of any kind shall ever be issued, and that the Desert Land Law and the Commutation Clause of the Homestead Law shall be made to conform to the recommendations of the Public Lands Commission appointed by President Roosevelt and of the Message of the President to Congress.

PLANT FORESTS AND CREATE FOREST PLANTATIONS.

7. That the Timber and Stone Law shall be repealed, and that all public timber lands shall be included in permanent Forest Reserves, the title to the land to be forever retained by the National Government, stumpage only of matured timber to be sold, and young timber to be preserved for future cutting, so that the forests will be perpetuated by right use; and that the National Government shall, by the reservation or purchase of existing forest lands, and the planting of new forests, create in every state National Forest Plantations from which, through all the years to come, a sufficient supply of wood and timber can be annually harvested to supply the needs of the people of each state from the Forest Plantations in that state.

UNITED OWNERSHIP OF LAND AND WATER.

8. That it shall be the law of every state and of the United States, that beneficial use is the basis, the measure, and the limit of all rights to water, including riparian rights, and that the right to the use of water for irrigation shall inhere in and be appurtenant to the land irrigated, so that the ownership of the land and the water shall be united, and no right to water as a speculative commodity ever be acquired, held or owned.

RIGHT OF APPROPRIATION FOR BENEFICIAL USE.

9. That it shall be the law of every state and of the United States, that all unused and unappropriated waters are public property, subject to appropriation for a beneficial use, first in time being first in right, and that on all interstate streams, priority of use shall give priority of right, throughout the entire course of the stream, without regard to state lines, and that in each drainage basin the irrigators therein shall control the distribution of the water.

JUST PUBLISHED

A POPULAR EDITION OF

"THE COMING PEOPLE"

BY CHARLES F. DOLE

Author of "The American Citizen;" "The Religion of a Gentleman;" "The Spirit of Democracy," etc.

THIS remarkably interesting and stimulating book has been everywhere welcomed as a most valuable contribution to the thought of the present day.

THERE IS IN IT THE INSPIRATION OF HIGH AND PATRIOTIC IDEALS

It sheds a new light, bright, clear and convincing, in its common-sense optimism, upon the conditions that confront the nation to-day. Everyone who reads it will go forward with a clearer vision of the future of OUR COUNTRY and with renewed courage and faith in THE CAUSE OF THE PEOPLE.

Theodore C. Williams, late Master of the Hackley School, New York, in a San Francisco paper, declares that "it gives the profoundest thought with a transparent simplicity and charm that make it universally readable. It speaks as a friend to a friend. It has the rare eloquence of perfect ease and clearness."

The London *Spectator* calls it "a healthy and virile essay"

The Bradford (England) *Observer*, speaking of its reality and reasonableness, says it is "a very revelation."

These are only a few from hundreds of encomiums commending the book for its timeliness.

It should be read by all who feel the pressure of

THE TREMENDOUS SOCIAL QUESTIONS OF OUR TIME.

Price twenty-five cents (postage included) Remit by postal money order, express money order or postage stamps, to The Homecrofters Gild of the Talisman, Publishers of

"THE COMING PEOPLE" 143 MAIN STREET WATERTOWN, MASS.

SEEING IS BELIEVING

IT IS NOT AN EASY MATTER

to make a million people believe that so good a magazine as ***Maxwell's Homemaker Magagine*** can be published for ten cents a year.

But we are **doing it** because the magazine speaks for itself and tells its own story.

Here is what one of our subscribers at Crockett, Texas, writes:

"The March number of your excellent magazine is before me. It is certainly filled with helpful articles, and I would be glad to know that every family in Texas had the benefit of its teachings. The first article in this number, 'A Homecrofter's Garden,' should be preserved for reference. THE ARTICLE 'HEALTH IN THE HOME,' IF CAREFULLY FOLLOWED, WOULD SAVE SICKNESS IN EVERY FAMILY. Anything that I can do to assist you in extending your circulation in Texas will be gladly done."

Our circulation has grown so satisfactorily that with the April number we were able to enlarge the magazine and add several new features, and it will continue to improve every month.

If you have not yet seen the magazine, write for a free sample copy. It will convince you that for only *ten cents a year* you can get a magazine of more real genuine value than any other magazine that is published to every one who is really studying how to make the home life better and happier, how to lighten the housekeeper's labors, how to bring up the children and keep them and the whole family well and strong all the time, and do it all on a moderate income.

"The Delights of Gardening" in the April number would open the door of a new life in many a family if they would read it.

And here are some of the other Departments:

Stories and Sketches, Little Folks in the Home, Home Etiquette, The Home Garden, Garden Notes, Editorial Comment, The Home Study, Music in the Home, Entertaining in the Home, Home Sewing, Care of the Home, Health in the Home, Home Cooking, Building the House (with plan and design for a cottage home), ***Home Handicraft, Home Cheer.***

You will get this April number and in addition ONE WHOLE YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION, covering twelve copies of the magazine, one each month for twelve months, if you will put *one dime* or *five two cent stamps* in an envelope with your name and address (*write it plainly*), and mail it to MAXWELL'S HOMEMAKER MAGAZINE, 1405 Fisher Building, Chicago, Ill.

Do It Now—Don't Delay

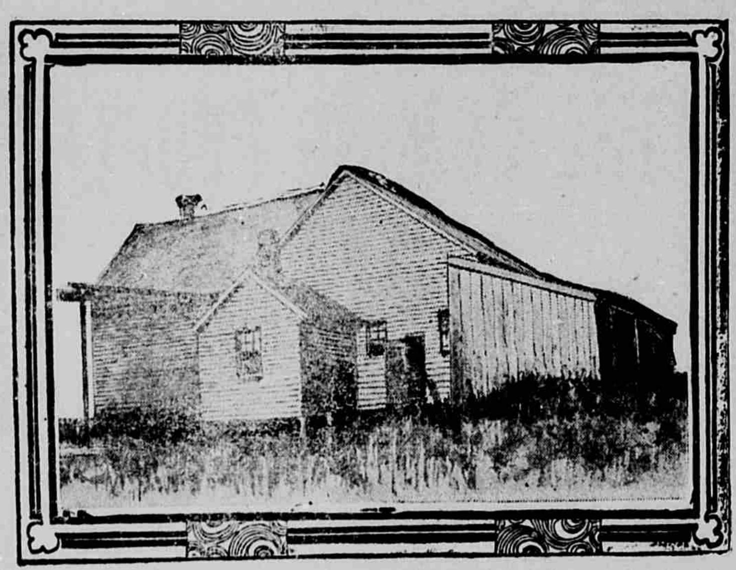
BEEF TRUST RIDER.

Provision Inspecting American Meats Tacked on Agricultural Bill.

GUY ELLIOTT MITCHELL

Senator Beveridge presented a radical amendment to the agricultural appropriation bill the other day which was passed promptly. Back of the ease and celerity with which this action was accomplished is a story. It is an interesting one too, for it shows how the President for once, at least, was able to hold the big stick over the Senate, and the great packing interests and forced the amendment with which he was in accord.

The rider that was tacked on to the $7,800,000 appropriation bill in the Senate at the last moment without discussion, provides for the same sort of an inspection of meats for home consumption that is provided for those which are sent abroad. It will cost the great packing house industry several million dollars each year, for they will have to pay for the inspection. When the question came up before Congress as to who should assume the expense of this work the packing house lobby objected strenuously to putting up any money for it, notwithstanding the fact that some months ago when there was an in-



THE ORIGINAL SWIFT MEAT-PACKING PLANT, CHICAGO.

sufficient appropriation for foreign inspection, a number of large packing house concerns voluntarily offered to defray the cost involved.

CONSUMER PAYS COST ANYWAY.

It is stated that, of course, the packing house people, otherwise the beef trust, will pass the cost of the inspection along to the consumer; but as it will only amount to about 5 or 6 cents a head on each carcass the increase will not be appreciable in the individual beef steak, at least it ought not to be, but the combination of packers, dealers, wholesalers, retailers, etc., will doubtless make an excuse for putting up meat at least a cent a pound, and thus make an investment of many hundred per cent. off the amount which they pay for the Government inspection.

HOW THE TROUBLE BEGAN.

Some time ago Upton Sinclair published "The Jungle." It was a novel and horrible. It showed that the inspection service at the Chicago packing houses was wholly inadequate. It was proved that the Government inspectors passed on the conditions of the carcasses when the animals were killed; but after that there were no inspections and the conditions were incredibly revolting. President Roosevelt read the book and is stated to have been outraged at the statements made. Were they true or were they exaggerated? He made some inquiries and found that the statements were all well founded. Then he was genuinely angry. Secretary Wilson sent a commission out to look into the condition of affairs, but the President was apparently not satisfied with the Government commission, so he sent his close personal friend, Mr. J. B. Reynolds, a prominent social worker and a man of means, and Mr. Charles P. Neill, the United States Commissioner of Labor, on a purely personal inspection tour. The expenses of the two investigators were paid by the Government, but the men received no salaries and the inquiry was, in a way, unofficial.

There has never yet been any written report made public from these two investigators; likely there will not be; but the President knows all they found out, and the packers know it too. Both the President and the packers were horrified; the reasons were different. The story around the Capitol regarding this investigation runs something like this: The packers said, "If this sort of a story gets out it will ruin our business abroad." The President remarked in effect, "If all that I know gets out, it will ruin your business at home too."

"Now," said the packers, "make any sort of an inspection law you want, pass it and we will stand for it, and promise to be good in the future, but do not make a public scandal of this matter."

FOR A STRICT INSPECTION LAW.

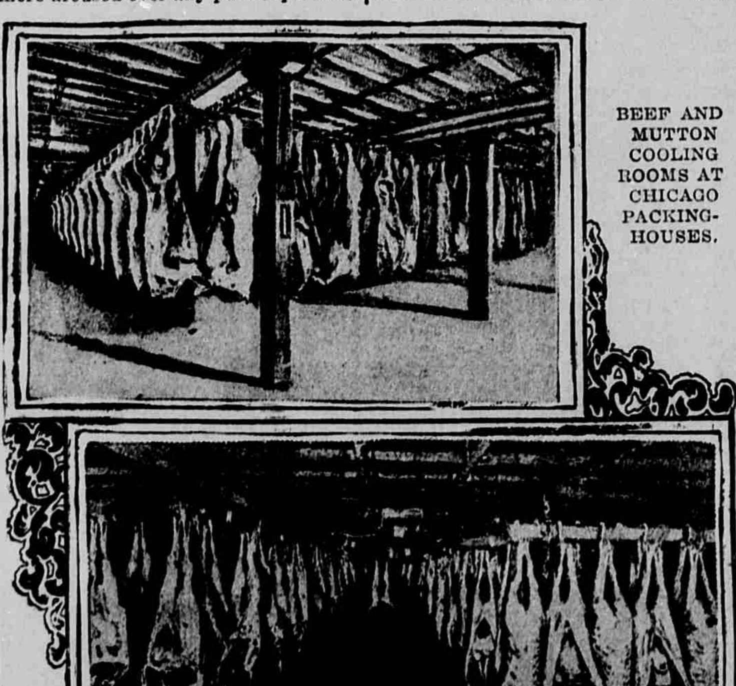
The President is reported to have intimated that he was willing, and the inspection law will be passed, without scandal if it can be, but with scandal if it must. He recognized that there were many innocent interests which would be severely damaged by the publication of this report. What he was after principally was results for the future.

There is another peculiar feature which is having some weight in the ease with which the inspection law gets past what would ordinarily be an almost insurmountable barrier. It seems that Mr. Sinclair is writing another book. It will be more damaging than the Jungle. It is to be an expose of the whole packing business from the report of the "Embalmed Beef Commission" down to the present time—and the combination of official documents and statements of eye witnesses. When this book appears the packers are very anxious to be able to say that the practices alluded to therein are a thing of the past "and that no such conditions can exist under the present Government inspection."

The new act provides an inspection that does not stop at the gate of the packing house, but follows the animal through all departments until it reaches the can or the cooler.

There is some antagonism presented to the bill in the House, on the grounds of constitutionality and other excuses, but if any actual opposition should develop it will mean a thorough hearing in committee on both sides of the question and it is presumed that this is about the last thing the packers actually desire.

Seldom, if ever, has the public been more aroused over any public question.



BEEF AND MUTTON COOLING ROOMS AT CHICAGO PACKING-HOUSES.

The fact that the meat consumption entered vitally into every home, coupled with the terrible charges, made not only in the "Jungle," but through many other credible sources, has aroused a state of public sentiment which is akin to revolutionary. On the whole, in the face of an intensely suspicious public, an aroused Congress and a determined President, the beef trust is now up against the fight of its life. While the President intended to use his private report as a club to force legislation, and to withhold its publication unless it was found necessary to bring the packers to terms, the overwhelming current of aroused public indignation will likely force its publication. Indeed the amount of damaging and disgusting details which are being made known day after day in the daily press, from information given by various people who are in a position to know the facts, would seem to indicate that but little additional damage to anybody could be accomplished through the publication of the report.

GOVERNMENT HOLDS TRUMP CARDS.

Commenting on the question of the constitutionality of the amendment if it should become a law, in that it interferes with state rights, a prominent Government official remarked that in any event the packers could be forced to terms. They are very anxious over their great foreign meat trade and this is largely dependent upon Government inspection of carcasses. Abroad the Government inspection tag is looked upon as a guarantee, and without it foreign meat trade would suffer inestimably. Should the packers refuse to allow the Government to inspect food for home consumption, the Government could in its turn refuse to inspect meats for export.

NEILL REPORT PUBLISHED.

After some consideration of the wisdom of publishing the Neill report and yielding to the public clamor of all sections of the country for a knowledge of its contents, the President sent a message to Congress transmitting it for the consideration of the national legislature. The story as told by the Neill report shows revolting conditions in a number of the packing houses and in many cases upholds all of the stories told in the Sinclair novel. The Neill committee did not consider affidavits of witnesses to any great extent in arriving at is conclusions, but paid more attention rather to conditions as witnessed by the three members of the committee. The message of President Roosevelt that submitted the report characterized the conditions found by the investigators as "revolting" and urged immediate legislation "in the interests of health and decency." He not only recommends the passage of the so-called Beveridge amendment to the agricultural appropriation bill but threatens to destroy the foreign business of the packers should congress fail to provide for federal inspection of meats at all stages of preparation. In the event of such failure, the President says that he will be "compelled to order that inspection labels and certificates on canned products shall not be used hereafter." Without these labels the products will be excluded from European markets.

STOCK YARDS AT KANSAS CITY, MISSOURI.

One on the Professor.

Prof. Barrett Wendell, of Harvard, lightened with an anecdote an English lecture.

"There was a certain instructor," he said, "who was always impressing upon his students the need of perspicuity.

"A young man came to him one day to get back an essay that had been submitted.

"'A very good essay,' said the instructor, as he returned the paper, 'but Mr. Smith, you should write always so that the most ignorant person can understand every word you say.'

"The young man looked up anxiously.

"'What part of my essay was not clear to you, professor?' he asked."

CAUSED PACKERS' PLIGHT.

Interview with Author of the Now Famous "Jungle"—Expose of Meat Packing Methods.

Upton Sinclair, the author of the "Jungle" which has in reality started the entire packing house scandal, is an advocate of municipal slaughter-houses. He believes that this is the only effective solution of the problem, although he says that the Beveridge amendment is good so far as it goes. Interviewed recently, he said, "There is no doubt that this amendment will become a law; but a few months after its enactment it will be forgotten and former conditions will be resumed. I say former conditions, because the Chicago packers have cleaned up house and are now able to make a show of virtue which they never possessed, but it is impossible for them to conceal the fact that they have sent out millions of cans of 'potted chicken' made of bob, or day-old veal, millions of cans of roast beef made of cow udders and gristle, and that all this vast output has been treated with chemicals to conceal putrefaction and to preserve the stuff sold under a false name.

GOVERNMENT SLAUGHTER HOUSES IN EUROPE.

"Every slaughter house in England, Germany, and Belgium is owned by the government. There is no chance to graft, because the slaughter of cattle and the sale of meat is distinct and separate. The government kills for anybody, and charges so much a head. Twelve samples are cut from each animal and subjected to a microscopic examination. If the meat is unhealthful it is condemned and destroyed. The slaughter houses are as cleanly as modern hospitals, and not to be compared in any way with the filthy shambles we endure here.

ANSWERING A HOWL.

"As an additional precaution against graft, it is provided that the loss incident to condemnation shall fall on the breeder or seller of the cattle and not to the buyer. This compels the cattle breeder to care for his stock in a scientific and sanitary manner. That answers the violent protests of the Western cattlemen, who were forced by the beef trust to inundate President Roosevelt with telegrams of objection to the Beveridge bill, until it was discovered that the making public of the Reynolds-Neill report would work more damage to the business of canning dyed bob veal and selling it as chicken.

"The opposition to the bill was not because the packers feared it would interfere with their fraudulent practices, but because it would impose upon them a tax of $2,000,000 a year, to pay for the inspection, which is nothing more or less than advertisement for their bogus goods in foreign countries.

MR. SINCLAIR'S SOLUTION.

"Every city in the United States should have municipal slaughter houses. All private slaughter houses should be abolished. The result of such a condition would be to break the power of the packers' trust. They would have to sell out at cost the slaughter houses fit for the killing of food animals, and destroy those that are unfit. That is the only solution of the problem, which is now recognized as of huge importance to the people of this country, and the only way that public opinion can be enlightened is to permit the commissioners appointed by President Roosevelt to make public the full story of the horrors they found in the head center of the great depot of reception and distribution in Chicago.

"The packers know that their very life depends upon the approval of foreign nations, and they know that the stamp of governmental approval abroad is regarded as the hall mark of excellence. They know that the millions in Europe understand official indorsement to be an absolute and unassailable guarantee and they regard official indorsement by agents of the United States government in the same light and with the same confidence."

POINTS OF BEVERIDGE MEAT INSPECTION BILL.

Provides for rigid postmortem inspection of all cattle, swine, sheep, and goats killed for human consumption. All meats found healthful shall be tagged, and all meat found unhealthful shall be destroyed.

All slaughterers and packers and all others engaged in preparation of meat products must admit inspectors to all parts of their establishments.

All canning, rendering, salting, and packing products are included, and any products treated with dyes or deleterious chemicals or presevatives shall be condemned.

All establishments must be maintained in a sanitary manner, according to rules and regulations prescribed by the Secretary of Agriculture.

After January 1, 1907, no railroad or any other common carrier can transport any meat product not inspected or passed, and no ship with such articles on board shall be given clearance papers, nor can any common carrier transport any meat product that is prepared in an establishment where specified sanitary conditions do not prevail.

All canned, potted, or canvased meat products shall be labeled as inspected and passed and shall not be offered for sale until so labeled.

Signals on Rural Mail-Boxes.

The Fourth Assistant Postmaster General has issued an order providing that after July 1 next, rural delivery carriers, when making their trips, will visit and examine only those boxes for which they have mail for delivery and those on which the signals are displayed to indicate that there is mail for dispatch.

Those patrons who are now maintaining mail boxes on which there are no signals will be required to procure some sort of device which will serve as a signal to carriers.

By this new arrangement it is expected that the delivery and collection of mail along rural free delivery routes will be greatly facilitated.

In the Bank of England there are ingots of silver that have been there since the seventeenth century.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.

MALE HELP WANTED.

IF YOU HAVE retail experience and want to go on the road, write us to-day. Straight salaries with reliable firms $1000 up. Any location desired. HAPGOOD'S, Suite 145, 305-309 Broadway, N. Y.

WANTED: A hundred Firemen and Brakemen on different railroads. Age 20 to 30, good sight and hearing. Experience unnecessary. Firemen $40 monthly, become Engineers and earn $200. Brakemen $60 monthly, become Conductors and earn $150. Positions awaiting competent men. Send stamps for particulars. Name position preferred. Railway Association, Room 65, 227 Monroe Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

WANTED: Amateur photographs suitable for art and advertising subjects. Mail print and price with postage for return if not accepted, to The Geo. R. Lawrence Company, 274 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

WE WANT A HUSTLING AGENT in your town for the only automatic shears, the Sheer-Cut Shears. Best shears, best terms. Credit given. Orders filled same day received. Novelty Shear Co., 184 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

SALESMEN TO SELL the largest line of souvenir post cards in the country. Also large line of advertising fans. Excellent side line. Good Commission and Prompt Settlement. Alfred Holzman, Publisher, 340 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

MEN & BOYS WANTED to learn the Plumbing Trade. Complete the course in 2 or 3 months. Juniors earn from $3 to $4 per day. With 6 months' experience outside, you can join the Union and demand $4 to $5 per day. Catalogue sent free. Union Plumbing School, 163 W. 29th St., New York.

LADIES' APPAREL.

SHIRT WAIST HOLDER EXTRAORDINARY—keeps waist down all around: no pins or hooks to tear: send 25c. with waist measurement over corset and ask for white or black. Felix Corset Co., 131 Prince St., New York.

REAL ESTATE.

20 ACRE TRACTS CHOICEST fruit and farm land (on the Gulf Coast highlands in Alabama) for $5 cash and $5 monthly installments. Crops pay $40 to $400 an acre a year. Healthy, beautiful. Send for booklet. Irvington Land Co., 184 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED: WICHITA PROPERTY. Lands in Southwest Kansas. What have you for sale? years buying and selling Kansas dirt. Choice acres near Garden City, $6,400. Write E. L. Spencer, 115 S. Lawrence Ave., Wichita, Kansas.

CALIFORNIA COLONIZATION LANDS. Tracts of 1,000 to 20,000 acres; low prices; easy terms; level, rich, alluvial soil; abundance of water; best climate on earth. U. L. Dike Investment Co. (Inc.) 231 Mason Bldg., Los Angeles, Cal.

COUNTRY PROPERTY ONLY—EVERYWHERE—Farms, residences, hotels, stores, etc. Catalog Free to intending buyers. Owners wishing to sell call or write at once. Phillips & Wells, 95X Tribune Building, New York.

BUSINESS EQUIPMENT.

CALIGRAPH TYPEWRITER $10.00. Remington, Yost, Densmore & Jewett, $15.00 each. Electric Commercial Graphaphone Outfit, new taper-arm disc phonograph cheap. Edison Mimeograph $10.00. O. Hacker, 2 Park Pl., N. Y.

BOOK-KEEPERS—Keep out of trouble. Remove blots and incorrect entries without scratching. Our Eradicator never fails. Send 25c. for bottle. Best terms to Agents. H. A. Ink Eradicator Co., 1900 Washington Ave., New York.

MISCELLANEOUS.

VALUABLE SCARF PINS absolutely protected by our patented thief proof "Simplex Pin Guard." Ask dealer or send 25 cents to-day for gold plated sample. H. Rypinski, 142 West 105th Street, New York.

FRECKLES REMOVED

We can positively remove any case of freckles with STILLMAN'S FRECKLE CREAM

This is a strong assertion, but we will refund your money if not satisfied. Our remedy is prepared for this one ailment. Write for particulars.

Stillman Freckle Cream Co. Dept. "10." Aurora, Ill.

Gray Hair Restored.

"WALNUTTA HAIR STAIN"

Restores Gray, Streaked or Bleached Hair or Moustache instantaneously. Gives any shade from Light Brown to Black. Does not wash or rub off. Contains no poisons and is not sticky nor greasy. Sold by all druggists, or we will send you a Trial Size for 20c., postpaid, large size (eight times as much) 60c. If your druggist don't sell it send direct to us. Send the yellow wrapper from two bottles purchased from a druggist and we will give you a full-size bottle for nothing.

WALNUTTA CO., 1405 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

PETTICOAT AND CORSET FREE FOR SELLING 2 DOZ. GOODS

This is the latest style, Form Fitting Corset, with fancy trimmed top, medium waist and short hip. Remember, it costs you nothing. You get it Free with the petticoat.

This Beautiful Petticoat is made of the best quality spun Taffeta, with a full 10-inch flounce, and extra ruffle set on. This garment is the latest style and made extra full, with tight fitting top. We give this petticoat free, together with the corset described, for selling only 24 of our handsome Jewelry novelties at 10c each which all your friends will buy to help you earn these beautiful presents. Send No Money, just name and we will send them to you by mail. When sold return $2.40 collected and we will send you both skirt and corset the same day money is received. We have other articles in ladies wear which you may earn, if you do not desire the above. Send name today and get started at once.

LADIES' WEAR CO., DEPT. 6 CHICAGO

A GENUINE 21 JEWELED $50.00 GOLD WATCH. $3.75

GUARANTEED FOR 25 YEARS

$3.75 BUYS A Railroadman's WATCH.

AMERICAN JEWELRY CO., Dept. 81 CHICAGO, ILLS.

SPECTACLES ON TRIAL

No Money Required

We want you to wear a pair of Trusight Spectacles in your own home 6 days at our expense.

We want you to see the great difference between common glasses such as you now wear and the famous Trusight Spectacles, the marvel of the optician's art. Thousands of people who could not be fitted with common glasses have been fitted with Trusight Spectacles by mail and can now read the smallest print with ease. It matters not where you live

YOU CAN TEST YOUR OWN EYES

with our Trusight Eye Tester as well as the most skilled optician. So positive are we that you can see better with Trusight Spectacles that we offer to send a pair, especially fitted to the eyes, to every reader of this paper on 6 Days Free Trial without one cent in advance—no deposit, not even a reference. If at end of 6 days you like them, send us $1 (our special introductory price). If not, send them back. We trust you. We couldn't do this unless we knew the glasses would suit you. Send name and address at once. You have nothing to lose.

TRUSIGHT SPECTACLE CO., 574 Ridge Building, KANSAS CITY, MO.

FREE

WE WILL GIVE YOU ABSOLUTELY FREE this Reliable Repeating Air Rifle, which shoots 200 times without reloading, and being made of the best grade of steel, finely nickel-plated, except the stock, which is made of solid walnut, is just the thing for small game or target practice; or this 3½ foot long, 4 drawer Achromatic Telescope, which has a body of French morocco, finely polished metal joints and dust caps and is fitted with imported lenses through which you can see objects miles away; or this elegantly engraved stem wind and stem set, American made and fully guaranteed "Gold" Watch, which is not a pocket clock, but a watch equal in appearance and time keeping qualities to a fifty dollar gold watch; or this Reliable Camera and complete printing and developing outfit, including dry plates, etc., for selling 24 of our handsome jewelry novelties at 10c each. These novelties are positively the best and handsomest ever offered and are bound to sell at sight. Everyone of your friends will be glad to buy one or more from you as they are so cheap at the price. JUST SEND YOUR NAME and we will send them to you by mail, postpaid. When sold, send the $2.40 you receive and we will send you FREE your choice of above articles the same day we receive your remittance. We have other premiums in our list if you do not want the above.

Write us today. DREXEL MFG. CO., DEPT. 106 CHICAGO.

WHY DOES PAINT PEEL OFF ?

Some will tell you there is no good paint any more. Others that there are no good painters. Both statements are incorrect. The trouble is, years ago you could scarcely go wrong in painting, for there was little paint used but pure white lead and oil. Nowadays there are almost as many alleged "paints" as there are rival dealers to sell them, and as many so-called white leads which are not white lead, as there are proprietary paints.

Yet good white lead and linseed oil paint is as good as it ever was—and better. If you are in real earnest about getting paint which will look well and last—the good old kind of other days—let us tell you about our pure white lead.

Booklet "O" free.

National Lead Co.

In any of these Cities:

New York, Boston, Buffalo, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis

Philadelphia (John T. Lewis & Bros. Co.) Pittsburg (National Lead & Oil Co.)

Woman's Trials.

The bitter trail in a woman's life is to be childless. Who can tell how hard the struggle may have been ere she learnt to resign herself to her lonely lot? The absence of this link to bind marital life together, the absence of this one pledge to mutual affection is a common disappointment. Many unfortunate couples become estranged thereby. Even if they do not drift apart, one may read the whole extent of their disappointment in the eyes of such a childless couple when they rest on the children of others. To them the largest family does not seem too numerous.

In many cases of barrenness or childlessness the obstacle to child-bearing is easily removed by the cure of weakness on the part of the woman. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has been the means of restoring health and fruitfulness to many a barren woman, to the great joy of the household. In other, but rare cases, the obstruction to the bearing of children has been found to be of a surgical character, but easily removable by painless operative treatment at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., over which Dr. Pierce of the "Favorite Prescription" fame presides. In all cases where children are desired and are absent, an effort should be made to find out the real cause, since it is generally so easily removed by proper treatment.

In all the various weaknesses, displacements, prolapsus, inflammation and debilitating, catarrhal drains and in all cases of nervousness and debility, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the most efficient remedy that can possibly be used. It has to its credit hundreds of thousands of cures—more in fact than any other remedy put up for sale through druggists, especially for woman's use. The ingredients of which the "Favorite Prescription" is composed have received the most positive endorsement from the leading medical writers on *Materia Medica* of all the several schools of practice. All the ingredients are printed *in plain English* on the wrapper enclosing the bottle, so that any woman making use of this famous medicine may know exactly what she is taking. Dr. Pierce takes his patients into his full confidence, which he can afford to do as the formula after which the "Favorite Prescription" is made will bear the most careful examination.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the best and safest laxative for women.

OUR COUNTRY COUSINS

PARNELL.

The ladies of Parnell will give their annual dinner in the old picnic ground, Laughlin's grove, July 4th. All are cordially invited, and a pleasant time is anticipated. Dinner will be served at one o'clock, and afterwards there will be a program of music, speaking by prominent speakers, singing and other entertainment. Signed by the committee. J28.

Lowell District No. 2.

John Rittenger and family of South Lowell spent Sunday with the former's sister, Mrs. Oliver Simpson.

Geo. Boyer and Harold Dolloway spent part of last week in Grand Rapids.

Miss Clair Lillie of Lowell visited her sister, Mrs. Eugene Engle, last week. Their mother, Mrs. Lillie, spent Wednesday with them.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Denny were in Grand Rapids Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Washburn and two children visited Mr. and Mrs. Orville Austin in West Lowell Sunday.

Miss Pauline McGee is home from Grand Rapids.

Mrs. L. A. Carter spent Sunday with her cousin, Casey Shepard, in North Ada.

BOWNE.

Lewis Barkley and Mrs. Sophia Murphy were married at the home of the latter's grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Wickham, at Hastings last Thursday.

Mrs. J. Thomas has been caring for her daughter, Mrs. Guy Smith.

Mrs. Davids and two daughters returned Saturday from a two weeks' visit with her father.

Frank Brew and wife and mother and Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Benton spent Sunday with Wm. Brew and family at Irving.

The Grange social Friday evening was a success.

Harry Clemens and wife and daughter spent Sunday with J. S. Thomas and wife.

Ellab McDiarmid and wife and two children spent Sunday with Alonzo McDiarmid and wife.

Mr. VanDyke spent Sunday with his daughter, Mrs. T. Curley.

Strain Too Great.

Hundreds of Lowell Readers Find Daily Toil a Burden.

The hustle and worry of business men, the hard work and stooping of workmen, the woman's household cares, are too great a strain on the kidneys. Backache, headache, sideache, kidney troubles, urinary troubles follow. A Lowell citizen tells you how to cure them all.

Mrs. S. Shear, of Washington Ave., Lowell, Mich says: "I suffered from my kidneys for four or five years and had a continual pain through the small of my back and over my hips, and there seemed to be no let up to it. If I worked hard or lifted I was worse. I could not rest comfortably at night and was unable to lie in one position for many minutes at a time. When suffering very severely my daughter brought a box of Doan's Kidney Pills, which she had procured at W. S. Winegar's drug store, and upon her recommendation I used them. They brought relief in a short time, and when I had finished the box the pain had all disappeared thanks to Doan's Kidney Pills I am better than I have been for a long time."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Watt Thomas and Gertrude Benton spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Mina Barber of Gaines.

Mr. and Mrs. VanDyke are entertaining their granddaughter, Miss Carrie Wierenga, of Bay City.

Ray Colby from Chicago is spending his vacation with his parents.

John Livingston and wife spent Sunday in Jackson.

Miss Edith Brew is visiting her uncle and aunt in Jackson.

W. C. Murray has purchased a fine new buggy.

Mrs. Brew visited her son Frank last week.

Bert VanDyke made a business trip to Grand Rapids Saturday.

FALLASBURG.

Mrs. May Chapman and daughter Grace went to Belding last Thursday to visit Mrs. Chester Gardner and family.

R. VanDyke and M. E. Simpson of Lowell and a friend from Lansing spent Friday here fishing.

Arthur Parker of Lowell spent Sunday at home.

Guests at Mrs. Colvin's over Sunday were her son Charlie of Grand Rapids and daughters, Misses Carrie and Edith of Belding and Lowell.

Leonard Wason, who is working for Bert Lillie, celebrated his birthday by a visit from his parents of Lowell.

Warren Lillie of Lowell has set out 3400 head of cabbage on his farm here.

Miss Lon Winegar of Byron Center returned home Monday after a week's visit with her friend, Myrtle Raymond.

Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Holcomb of Coral are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Frank Raymond and family.

Miss Allie Chapman, who has been in Belding for some time, is home to remain.

Miss Lottie Pottruff of West Lowell is home.

James Stanton, wife and daughter Gladys visited relatives in Grattan Friday and Saturday.

DeWitt Stanton of Vergennes spent Sunday at home.

Messrs. and Mesdames Sherrard and Denny called on Elmer Richmond and family of Vergennes Sunday.

Miss Myrtle Raymond, who has been in Saranac for some time, is home.

George Raymond and daughter Myrtle and Miss Winegar visited at Coral over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Holcomb of Coral visited their old time friend, Mrs. Helena White, Sunday, accompanied by Mrs. Frank Raymond.

Mr. and Mrs. Marr of Alto visited their son and daughter at David Garfield's and another daughter, Mrs. Geo. McLean, in Keene Tuesday.

If your stomach troubles you do not conclude that there is no cure, for a great many have been permanently cured by Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Get a free sample at M. N. Henry's drug store and give them a trial. They also cure constipation and biliousness.

ADA.

Cosy Nook has been the scene of much merriment since Wednesday, June 20th., when the Misses Lily and Mary Bennett graduated from the Grand Rapids high school. At the close of the exercises a merry hay rack party left Grand Rapids for Cosy Nook. At eight o'clock a splendid country dinner was served to fourteen. The following days were spent in the perfect freedom of the country. Friday evening the house party closed with a lawn party in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Chesley of South Bend, Ind. Mrs. Chesley (nee Birdie Bennett) has been spending several weeks at the rural home. After the long trying weeks previous to graduation the freedom of the country and the country meals were doubly enjoyed by the young people. Those present from other places were Frederick Russell of Albion; Arthur Andrews, Hastings; Eulalia Rice, Caledonia; Mrs. Ella Allen of Springport; Mr. and Mrs. Chesley, South Bend, Ind., and Miss Galli, Bowling Green, N. Y. From Grand Rapids, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Carew, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Winchell, Miss Ellen Bates, Arthur B. Winchell, Rudolph Couchie, W. French, Miss Elizabeth Stackle and Miss Caroline Coffman.

Ray Cole is visiting in Chicago. Chub Sission is filling his place in the employ of Mr. Burton.

Rev. Bissell of India filled the pulpit very ably Sunday morning in the absence of Rev. W. D. King.

Miss Sophia Clements will spend the summer at Ada after attending the wedding of a schoolmate June 27th.

Pratt Lake-South Boston.

Mrs. F. W. Morton is making an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. J. C. West, in Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Andrews spent Monday in Lowell visiting a friend of a former day, Mrs. Lou Wood Hatch, of Portland, Oregon, who is on her way home from the dedication of the Christian Scientists' Temple in Boston, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo. Worden and the sister of the latter, Miss McLeod, of Berlin, visited at Roy Kyser's one day last week.

Miss Alice Story, who has been teaching at Holland, is spending part of her vacation with her grandmother, Mrs. S. T. Story.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Draper and daughter spent Saturday and Sunday with his brother, A. I., at Carlton.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hakes of Lowell spent Saturday evening with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Burr.

For various reasons the M. E. Sunday school have decided not to observe Children's day, but the Missionary Department will give a short program.

Ties and Collars

have a lot to do with your up-to-dateness. I have just received a new line and they are of the very latest styles. The new

Four-in-hand
Batwings
Tecks and
Strings in
Rum chundas
Lizard Skins
Peau de Cigne
Taffetas
and Gros Grain

It's porth your while to stop and see them.

MART. SIMPSON
Lowell, Mich.

Miss Ruby Walker is home from Saranac high school for her summer vacation.

Dan Denson and family have moved from Cadillac to live in one of M. D. Sneathen's tenant houses, and will work for him the coming year.

Something in the form of a novelty has appeared in the vicinity of Pratt Lake in the form of a big black bear, but it does not strike terror to the hearts of the people as it did in "ye olden times."

W. S. Fletcher attended the Annual Alumni banquet of the Saranac high school Friday evening.

Some of the farmers have commenced haying.

VARIOUS RADIUM RAYS.

Beyond the Scope of the Strongest Microscope to Determine.

For the sake of distinction the radium rays are known as the alpha beta and gamma rays. Two of these kinds are actual matter. The first seem to be about the size of atoms, they travel enormously fast, but are easily stopped by a thin sheet of metal. The second are atoms a thousand times smaller than anything else known, and they go right through most metals. Both sorts are electrified. The third class of radiations are apparently the Roentgen rays. It would seem as if this waste of substance and power could continue for thousands of years, and yet the radium show no sign of growing less. All these rays are far beyond the scope of the most powerful microscope, but are caught and shown by the Crookes screen.

Difficult Horseback Feat.

There are no better horsemen in the world than the cavalry officers of the Italian army, yet even among them there are very few who could perform the feat recently achieved by one of them.

To run an ordinary foot race is easy enough, but to run at full speed for several hundred yards holding in one had a spoon on which rests an egg and to reach the goal without dropping the egg is a feat which must be practiced carefully a long time before it can be performed successfully, and as a result there are not many who can be sure of accomplishing it whenever they try. Great, was the surprise when an Italian officer mounted on horseback performed this difficult feat. Moreover, he selected a course in which there were two or three high fences, and these he cleared at full gallop without losing the egg.

Fat Men and Marriage.

It is remarkable how seldom one finds a fat man unmarried. It is the thin men as a rule who run to bachelorhood. It may be urged, going back on a previous sentence, which spoke of matrimony as a weight increaser in men, that this is putting the cart before the horse. It is true, nevertheless, that where you find a fleshy man his tendency is to marry. In matters of color the fair man may be said to have it as against the dark man, and if there be a dash of red in his composition matrimonial probabilities are thereby increased. The little man has, in this respect, as in some others, pre-eminence over the long man. Women, as a rule, are readier to marry tall men—they admire length—but long men are not always ready to be married.

Strange Coincidence.

There is a mysterious coffin-shaped grave in the churchyard at Montgomery, England, on which the grass refuses to grow. According to the local legend, a young man of Montgomery was hanged for murdering his sweetheart. He asserted to the last that he was not guilty, and on the scaffold, declared that no grass would grow over his grave until his innocence was proved. The prophecy, it is alleged, has been fulfilled to the present day.

The very finest quality of leaf tobacco that was ever put in fine cut chewing is sold you as

TIGER

FINE CUT CHEWING TOBACCO

Always the same, whenever or wherever you get it. Packed in air-tight, dust-proof packages and kept clean in tin canisters.

5 CENTS

for one and two-thirds ounces (guaranteed by the United States Government) of the best tobacco you have ever chewed. It's always moist.

TIGER BRIGHT SWEET CHEWING TOBACCO P. LORILLARD CO. JERSEY CITY, N.J.

Fits conveniently in your pocket.

For sale everywhere.

LAKE CALLED SPEAKING GOD

Superstition Arising From Beating of Waves on Beach.

Manitoba Lake, which lies northwest of Fort Garry, and has given a title to the province formed out of the Red River region derives its name from a small island from which in the stillness of the night issues a mysterious noise. On no account will the Ojibway approach or land on this island, supposing it to be the home of the Manitou, the "Speaking God." The cause of this curious sound is the beating of the waves against the "shingle" or large pebbles lining the shores. Along the northern coast of the island is a long, low cliff of fine grained compact limestone, which, under the stroke of the hammer, clinks like steel. The waves beating on the shore at the foot of the cliff cause the fallen fragments to rub against each other and to give out a sound resembling the chimes of distant bells. The phenomenon occurs when the gales blow from the north, and then when the winds subside, low wailing sounds, like whispering voices, are heard in the air. Travelers assert that the effect is impressive, and that they have been awakened at night under the impression they were listening to church bells.

How Ostriches are Selected.

In selecting ostriches for menageries or zoological gardens, the swiftest are chosen; not because it will be necessary for them to run in their new quarters, but because swiftness is a good indication of health and robustness.

One of these agents visited a pen of ostriches in Africa. At his call, two beautiful birds came up to him. Being desirous of testing their speed, he arranged with the keeper that they should run a race; so he caressed the birds, and showed them a handful of figs, of which they are very fond.

The ostriches were held while the visitor walked to a certain distance. At a signal they were set free, and began to run for the figs. They came bounding along at a terrific rate, taking twelve or fourteen feet at a stride.

They ran neck and neck for more than half the distance, their wings working like arms and making a great sound. Presently one drew ahead, and, looking behind, as a boy in a foot race might do, to see where his rival was, and finding the other one beaten, the winner slackened his pace and gently trotted up for the prize of figs.

Colors of the Sea.

Sea colors are generally unstable. The beautiful sea-plants that tempt us in the rock-pools along the shore lose their brilliancy when taken from the water. The dying dolphin shows all the colors of pearls or opals, coming and going on his shimmering side. The sea itself is chameleon like in its changing hues. One who has ever sat upon the shore and watched the colors coming and going upon its surface will find it hard to tell what is the color of the sea. As a rule, bright green indicates shoal water, the lighter the tint the more shallow the depth. Dark blue water is a sign of great depth. But even blue water at a distance takes on a dark green hue. Careful observations have shown that even in the deepest water the basal color is some tint of green. In our own experience we have observed that when the lead was thrown in mid ocean, where the surface color was dark blue, the plunge revealed a flash of brilliant green in the opening water.

PEFFER'S NERVIGOR

RESTORES YOUTH CURES NERVOUS DEBILITY

The world admires men who are strong in physical, mental and nerve force; men of ambition, energy and personal magnetism; the true type of perfect manhood. To attain this the first requisite is good, healthy Nerves, which give capacity for physical and mental development and make life worth living.

PEFFER'S NERVIGOR makes Strong, Calm Nerves, Cures Nervous Debility, Failing Memory, Vital Weakness, Prostration, Sleeplessness and other troubles due to over work, smoking, drug habits and other causes. Makes rich, healthy blood and repairs wasted nerves. Equally good for women. Booklet free. Price $1.00 a box. Six for $5.00, postpaid, with a guarantee to refund, if not cured or benefited.

PEFFER MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, CHICAGO, U. S. A.

Small size 50 cents

Sold at Henry's Modern Drug Store

C. H. Anderson, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office Train's Opera House Block

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialt.

G. G. TOWSLEY, M. D.

Office over McCarty's store, Lowell, Mich

Post cards—The Ledger.

Pain

Dr. Miles Anti-Pain Pills

Cure Headache

Almost instantly, and leave no bad effects. They also relieve every other pain, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Pain, Sciatica, Backache, Stomach ache, Ague Pains, Pains from injury, Bearing-down pains, Indigestion, Dizziness, Nervousness and Sleeplessness.

Pills

Prevent All-Aches

By taking one or two Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills when you feel an attack coming on. You not only avoid suffering, but the weakening influence of pain upon the system. If nervous, irritable and cannot sleep, take a tablet on retiring or when you awaken. This soothing influence upon the nerves brings refreshing sleep.

25 doses, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk.

DR. M. CLAYTON GREENE

Graduate

University of Michigan and Post Graduate Course at New York Polyclinic Medical School and Hospital, New York City.

Office—LOWELL, MICH.

K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K

ARE YOU A PRISONER?

THOUSANDS of men are prisoners of disease as securely as though they were confined behind the bars. Many have forged their own chains by the weakness of youth, exposure to diseases or excesses. They feel they are not the men they ought to be or used to be. The vim, vigor, and vitality are lacking. Are you nervous and despondent? tired in the morning? have you to force yourself through the day's work? have you little ambition and energy? are you irritable and excitable? eyes sunken, depressed and haggard looking? memory poor and brain fagged? have you weak back with restlessness at night? weak mentally and physically? you have

Nervous Debility and Physical Weakness

Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT is guaranteed to Cure or No Pay. Established 25 years. Bank Security. Beware of quacks—Consult old established reliable physicians. Consultation Free. Books Free. Write for Question Blank for Home Treatment.

Drs. Kennedy & Kergan

148 SHELBY STREET. DETROIT, MICH.

K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K

The INVISIBLES

A NOVEL BY EDGAR EARL CHRISTOPHER

COPYRIGHT, 1902, by THE SAALFIELD PUBLISHING COMPANY.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

"It is wonderful beyond belief," I said, still gazing upon the rough, black stones that formed the walls. I felt a thrill of excitement not unmixed with awe, as I thought of all the strange scenes from which I had passed; of that wonderful series of caverns; of what they contained, and of the twelve councilors we had left behind us. I even thought of old Sista and the silent lad in the old stone house. Then a horrid mental picture of that lone prisoner, chained in the tunnel, caused me to shudder. I could see his pale face and his few strands of white hair. I could see his sightless eyes staring blankly, and his toothless mouth agape. I could hear his piteous, wailing voice, then his demoniacal laugh. I longed to go and break the fetters that bound him. I fancied I could hear him begging—supplicating—

"What is that!" I sprang backward, dropping my torch and shivering in terror.

Valdermere was at my side in a second of time.

"What is it, Rodin?" he said, seizing me by the arm, and shaking me with violence, as though to arouse me from sleep.

I could not speak, but pointed toward a dark hole in the wall at my right. He raised his torch and strained his eyes. Then he plunged forward and entered the hole. I saw him jerk the pistol from his belt. Then he disappeared into the darkness.

My torch still lay sputtering on the ground, and, though I turned to reach for it, I could not move. Suddenly a gust of wind extinguished it and I was left standing alone in the darkness.

As I was about to relight the torch, I saw a glimmer of light coming from the dark hole. Then Valdermere came into view, his face white, and his eyes burning with a terrible light.

"Rodin," he said, and his voice was suppressed and cautious, "what was it you saw?"

"As sure as God, I saw the shadow of a man," I cried.

"A man!" he said, again seizing my arm, "are you sure?"

"Plainly, distinctly, I saw the shadow—not the man. I am ashamed of my terror, but I was totally unprepared for this."

Valdermere's face now wore a troubled expression. He placed his pistol in his belt, and began a close inspection of the ground. He examined every stone and every patch of earth. He then went again to the tunnel, step by step, and I saw him thrusting his torch downward, then along the dark walls, and then he had gone from view. When he returned he seemed more at his ease.

"Rodin," he said, "there is absolutely no evidence that any one has been

"Rodin, What Was It You Saw?"

in this cave, but, if so, they must have fled."

I had not told of the footsteps I had heard while he was in the tunnel. I opened my mouth to speak, but did not utter the words. Why mention it, for, after all, my brain may have fancied the sounds, and a sense of shame had taken possession of me.

CHAPTER XI.

Though many years have passed away since the events of this story were enacted, I feel a thrill of horror as I look over the memoranda before me, collected from Valdermere, from notes left by Deneau, and from the strange tales of old Uga, the Indian. To all of these sources am I indebted for the facts concerning the career of Deneau, and especially the adventures which marked his connection with "The Invisible Hand," which to my mind presents one of the most interesting cases in the history of crime. The tireless energy, the patient vigilance, the daring genius, and the phenomenal cunning of Deneau, in combating with his powerful and secret foe, his analysis of the most intricate problems, his bold deductions and daring manoeuvres, had surely won, had his object been within reach of human methods. His clues were a marvel of exactness.

Victor Deneau sat in his room at the "Bald Eagle," a small hotel in Pine Bluff, a thriving town located among the mountains of Tennessee. He divided his time between Chattanooga and Pine Bluff, both being situated upon the banks of the river, and separated by a distance of some thirty miles.

On the opposite bank of the river from Dead Man's Cave, and hanging to the side of the great ridge, was the hut of Uga, the Indian.

The "Bald Eagle" was a hostelry which enjoyed an unenviable reputation, it having been the scene of many atrocious crimes and the home of many plots. The building was a large frame structure, with the main entrance opening directly upon the street, and over the doorway of which a stuffed eagle, with outstretched wings, was perched.

Victor Deneau knew the character of this house, but it suited his purpose; and as its location was favorable to his plans, he had without asking any questions made his temporary home within. Deneau was not a man to be driven from his plans by the knowledge that he would be compelled to come in contact with men of "nocturnal professions."

The table in front of him was literally covered with documents, letters and maps, and numerous newspaper clippings, pasted upon sheets of white paper. These showed exact creases, indicating that they had been carefully folded together, and save for slight discolorations, were well preserved. A lamp sat in the center of this table, and by its feeble light Deneau was carefully reading one paper after another, and, as each was finished, it was refolded and placed in order at his side.

In giving a description of Deneau, it need only be said, that he was a compound being, made up from French, Hebraic and Italian types of humanity. Though he, as his name would indicate, was a Frenchman, he, nevertheless displayed Semitic and Italian traits, which were indeed very misleading.

His brow was low and thickly surmounted with stiff black hair. His eyes, black as midnight, were small and piercing, while his nose and chin were of a truly Semitic type, and he was so slender that his weight could not have exceeded a hundred and twenty-five pounds. With his cadaverous countenance, bead-like eyes, beak-like nose, shadowy form, long arms, and talon-shaped hands, he resembled a huge vampire as he sat gloating over his papers.

Occasionally he would stop his researches to make a note on a memorandum which lay at his side. This human sleuth-hound was at one time the most noted detective in Europe. Single-handed he had brought to the guillotine a gang, consisting of thirty of the most desperate and most successful "stranglers" in the city of Paris. For this service he had received an enormous reward, and, like Byron, he awoke to find himself famous. His name soon became the terror of the criminal element of that great city. Every man and woman who had guilt upon his or her soul, trembled at the name of this wily and mighty man, and, to add to the terror with which his name inspired the guilty, he shortly afterwards made a capture that exceeded in its daring his previous achievement.

"All things come to him who waits," was one of Deneau's favorite expressions. He never jumped at conclusions, but calculated the minutest details of his plans with striking precision. He was a man of extraordinary daring, and his views of life were composite. He might be a Roman Catholic, a Unitarian, a Swedenborgian, or a No-Hellist, but was pronouncedly an Anti-Credulist. His origin could never be traced, but he was probably the off-spring of an unfortunate accident.

The first recollection he had was not a very agreeable one. He found himself in the care of an old hag, who, when he was ten years old, carried him to a great newspaper establishment, and handing him a few small coins, told him to buy a certain number of papers. This done, she led him back into the street, and said:

"Each morning, brat, you can go and buy more papers; now, take those you have, and scream out until they are sold. But, listen, boy, take care of your money, for you will need it," and with this she was gone.

Little Deneau, looking around him, was confronted by a sea of strange, cold faces, strange streets, strange sounds, and strange houses. Tears welled into his black eyes, as he looked from one indifferent face to another. The rumbling of vehicles, the shout of pedestrians, the cries of fruit venders, the whistle of steam engines, all broke upon his young soul like a horrible nightmare, and rendered his loneliness complete.

At last the poor little waif raised his wee voice, and was crying out with all his might, when there came before his vision the towering form of a gendarme, crying in a stentorian voice, "Move on, move on!" and the little fellow was pushed on like a grain of sand, and was soon lost among the crowds of the gay capital.

Fifteen years later, Paris was agog with the excitement attending one of the most hideous murders that had ever been committed within the limits of the city. Large rewards were offered, but no clue to the perpetrator of the deed could be found, until, on a certain morning, when the police had almost given up in despair, a dark-visaged young man made his appearance at the Chief's office, and said he would produce the culprit for the rewards.

The Chief followed the young man to an obscure quarter of the city, and found the murderer bound to the floor of a small room in the third story of a dilapidated building. The prisoner confessed his guilt in the presence of the officer, and Deneau received his reward.

Soon after this, a desperate villain, named La Hardy came upon the scene, whose crimes were as varied as they were atrocious, and who had for many years perpetrated his deeds with impunity. He was called by his associates "The Invulnerable," on account of his hair-breadth escapes. He had broken all laws, under the very noses of the gerdarmes and made good his escape.

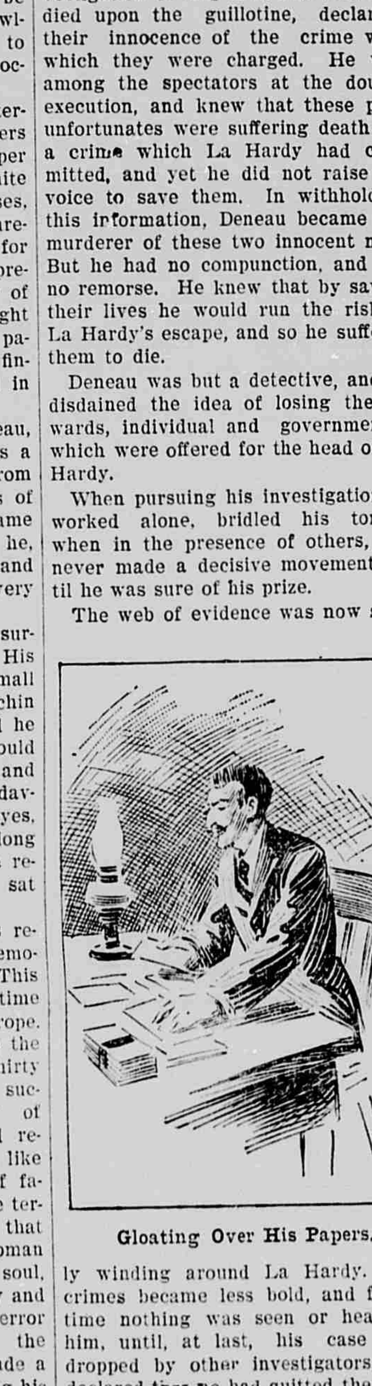
La Hardy had for years been the leader of a gang of robbers and assassins, at whose door suspicion had placed a score or more of the most horrible murders that had ever shocked the French capital, or inspired the police with renewed vigilance; but, singularly enough, though every one interested in the matter was convinced of La Hardy's guilt, they could not produce sufficient evidence in a single case to convict him.

During Deneau's progress in the investigation of this case two men had died upon the guillotine, declaring their innocence of the crime with which they were charged. He was among the spectators at the double execution, and knew that these poor unfortunates were suffering death for a crime which La Hardy had committed, and yet he did not raise his voice to save them. In withholding this information, Deneau became the murderer of these two innocent men. But he had no compunction, and felt no remorse. He knew that by saving their lives he would run the risk of La Hardy's escape, and so he suffered them to die.

Deneau was but a detective, and he disdained the idea of losing the rewards, individual and governmental, which were offered for the head of La Hardy.

When pursuing his investigation he worked alone, bridled his tongue when in the presence of others, and never made a decisive movement until he was sure of his prize.

The web of evidence was now surely winding around La Hardy. His crimes became less bold, and for a time nothing was seen or heard of him, until, at last, his case was dropped by other investigators, who declared that he had quitted the country.



Gloating Over His Papers.

Suddenly, on a certain day about 4 a. m., just two months after the execution of the two innocent men, Deneau captured the assassin in the very act of murdering a wealthy Englishman, who was at that time sojourning in Paris, and who had been enticed into the den of assassins. After placing La Hardy in safe-keeping, Deneau had summoned his deputies, who were in waiting, and entering a sewer trap in the heart of the city they made an underground passage, and at last came upon the associates of La Hardy, where they had fled for refuge when their leader was taken.

No one ever knew how Deneau had effected this brilliant piece of work, and even his deputies knew none of the details until they were face to face with the assassins.

Deneau would never tell his plans, even to his associates, who were mere automatons. They were, however, under such perfect control that they never varied in the least from their leader's instructions, and, for that reason, they seldom failed to bag their game.

The prodigious work of the detective had gained for him a world-wide reputation, and his name had sent terror to the hearts of the criminal classes.

A persistent rumor that a powerful circle of Russian nihilists were holding their secret sessions in the French capital, had caused the police much anxiety. Russian spies came in scores to ferret out the rendezvous of these dangerous enemies of the Czar, and so great was the general feeling of alarm that the patrols had been increased, and the frontiers of the empire were literally picketed with the Czar's soldiers.

The belief that the Russian nihilists were gathering in numbers in the city of Paris had become wide-spread, and Deneau was assigned the chief duty of locating them. In a fortnight, this daring man had traced them to their concealed retreat, and after capturing a score of men, among whom were the most dangerous of the terrorist leaders, he discovered and laid hands upon papers which exposed a great conspiracy to assassinate the Czar and many of his officers on their way to the coronation.

(To Be Continued.)

WHAT JOY THEY BRING TO EVERY HOME

as with joyous hearts and smiling faces they romp and play—when in health—and how conducive to health the games in which they indulge, the outdoor life they enjoy, the cleanly, regular habits they should be taught to form and the wholesome diet of which they should partake. How tenderly their health should be preserved, not by constant medication, but by careful avoidance of every medicine of an injurious or objectionable nature, and if at any time a remedial agent is required, to assist nature, only those of known excellence should be used; remedies which are pure and wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, like the pleasant laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. Syrup of Figs has come into general favor in many millions of well informed families, whose estimate of its quality and excellence is based upon personal knowledge and use.

Syrup of Figs has also met with the approval of physicians generally, because they know it is wholesome, simple and gentle in its action. We inform all reputable physicians as to the medicinal principles of Syrup of Figs, obtained, by an original method, from certain plants known to them to act most beneficially and presented in an agreeable syrup in which the wholesome Californian blue figs are used to promote the pleasant taste; therefore it is not a secret remedy and hence we are free to refer to all well informed physicians, who do not approve of patent medicines and never favor indiscriminate self-medication.

Please to remember and teach your children also that the genuine Syrup of Figs always has the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package and that it is for sale in bottles of one size only. If any dealer offers any other than the regular Fifty cent size, or having printed thereon the name of any other company, do not accept it. If you fail to get the genuine you will not get its beneficial effects. Every family should always have a bottle on hand, as it is equally beneficial for the parents and the children, whenever a laxative remedy is required.

GENERAL GLEANINGS.

The king of Ashanti has 3,332 wives.

A young Jones is born every 40 minutes.

The number of known stars exceeds 100,000,000.

Contributors to the London Times are paid $25 a column.

One man in six in the American navy is a total abstainer.

The parrot appreciates music more than any other of the lower animals.

Over 20,000,000 leeches were used annually 25 years ago, but now not 1,000,000 a year are used.

The world's largest prune orchard—in Los Gatos, Cal.—contains 50,000 trees and yields an annual profit of $50,000.

Give and Take.

"Gracious, my dear," said the first society belle, spitefully, "I do hope you're not ill. You look so much older to-night."

"I'm quite well, thank you, dear," replied the other. "And you—how wonderfully improved you are. You look positively young."—Philadelphia Ledger.

There's no use telling a girl she is pretty; to do the work you must tell her she is the prettiest one you ever saw.—N. Y. Press.

There may not be more than two inches of strawberries, but think of the size of the box with the lumber higher every day.—Detroit Free Press.

FOREIGN FINANCE.

Great Britain's public revenue in April, the first month of the fiscal year, amounted to £418,895, and expenditures, £21,360,361.

New capital issued in London from January 1 to May 5, amounted to $288,788,915, as against $434,216,505 in the same period in 1905.

Total operations of the Bank of Japan in the year 1905 amounted to $14,578,127,060, an increase of $5,744,106,420 compared with 1904.

The annual report of the Banque de Paris for 1905 shows that net profits amounted to only 10,804,883 francs, against 19,411,421 francs in 1904.

A loan of 100,000,000 francs will be shortly put on the Paris market for the French colonies in West Africa. The greater part is intended for Senegal and the Upper Niger, to improve the navigation on the two rivers.

Really an Awful Affair.

She—He married her for her money. Wasn't that awful?

He—Did he get it?

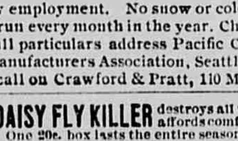
"No."

"It was."—Judge.

WANTED

Men to work in saw mills and shingle mills in the state of Washington. **HIGH WAGES!** Steady employment. No snow or cold weather, mills run every month in the year. Cheap living. For full particulars address Pacific Coast Lumber Manufacturers Association, Seattle, or on arrival call on Crawford & Pratt, 110 Main Street.

THE DAISY FLY KILLER destroys all the flies and affords comfort to every home. One 20c. box lasts the entire season. Harmless to persons. Clean, neat and will not soil or injure anything. Try them once and you will never be without them. If not kept by dealers, sent prepaid for 20c. Harold Somers, 149 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.



PATENTS for PROFIT

must fully protect an invention. Booklet and Desk Calendar **FREE.** Highest references. Communications Confidential. Established 1861. Mason, Fenwick & Lawrence, Washington, D. C.

60 Bus. Winter Wheat Per Acre

That's the yield of Salzer's Red Cross Hybrid Winter Wheat. Send 2c in stamps for free sample of same, as also catalogue of Winter Wheats, Rye, Barley, Clovers, Timothy, Grasses, Bulbs, Trees, etc., for fall planting. SALZER SEED CO., Box W.K. La Crosse, Wis.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 26, 1906.

Libby's Food Products

are *economical* as well as good. You don't pay for bone or gristle when you buy them.

Nothing goes into a Libby can but clean, lean, well-cooked meat that is ready to eat.

Libby's Products are time and trouble and money-savers—and appetite stimulators.

Libby's Boneless Chicken with Mayonnaise Dressing makes a *quick* salad, yet as delicious a one as you ever ate. It is *all* chicken, and all *good* chicken—mostly white meat.

Try it when you're hurried or hungry.

Booklet free, "How to Make Good Things to Eat." Write

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

FREE LANDS
FOR HOMESTEADERS
IN THE
Shoshone Reservation of Wyoming

Uncle Sam will give everybody entitled to take up homesteads a chance at these lands, comprising approximately 1,150,000 acres. It is estimated that between 300,000 and 400,000 acres are first-class agricultural lands susceptible of irrigation. The remainder are grazing, timber and mineral lands.

To secure a homestead you must register at one of the points designated by the government on any day from July 16 to 31, 1906.

The Burlington Route will sell very low-price round-trip tickets daily from July 12 to 29, inclusive. Those who make sure their tickets read to Worland, Wyo., have the great advantage of reaching the reservation over the Burlington's line thro' the heart of the Big Horn Basin. To see this rich irrigated section is worth any man's time and money.

For further information, just fill out and mail this coupon TO-DAY.

Burlington Route

P. S. EUSTIS, 209 Adams Street, Chicago. 400

Please give me information about the Shoshone Opening.

Name ______________________

Address ______________________

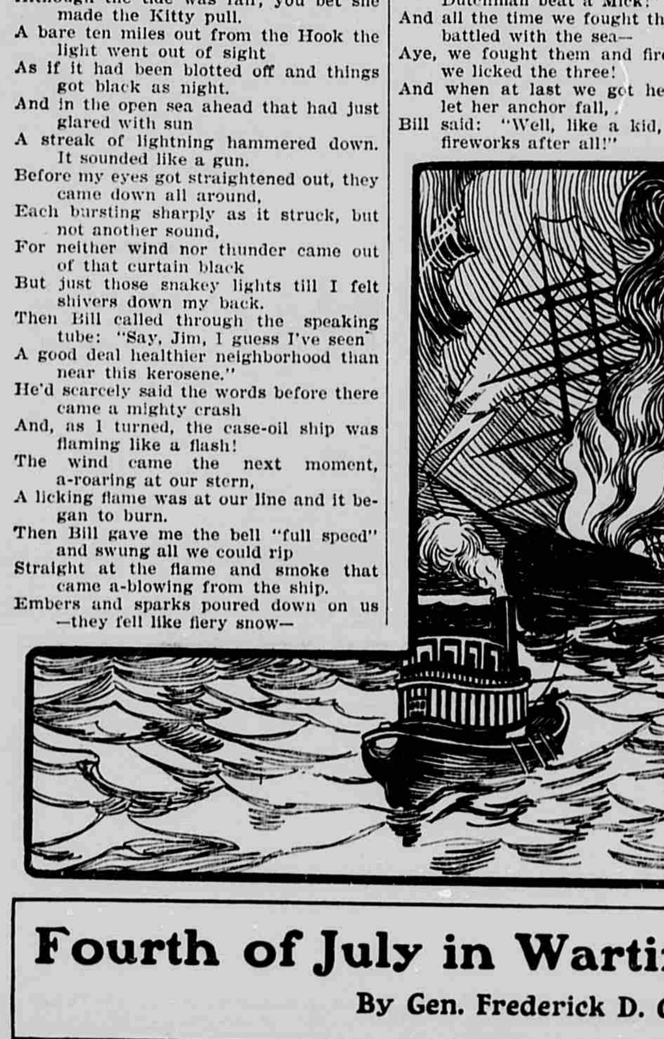
P. 150

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE A Certain Cure for Tired, Hot, Aching Feet. DO NOT ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE. This signature Allen S. Olmsted on every box. For FREE Trial Package, Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

"The Saucy Kitty's Fourth of July"

BY HER ENGINEER.

One Independence Day we lay a-bumping at the pier,
The town was just rip-roaring till a man could hardly hear;
And Bill Maguire said to me: "I really don't know when
I've felt so much as if I'd like to be a kid again.
Most every other Fourth I've been glad to get to sea
Away from all the noise and say: 'None of this thing for me.'
To-day, somehow, I'd like to put the Kitty on the shelf
And buy a lot of fireworks and shoot them off myself."
And then he laughed: "Well, time is up. We must get under way.
We've got a German case-oil ship to jackass down the bay."
She was a tall, good-looking brute and loaded down so full
Although the tide was fair, you bet she made the Kitty pull.
A bare ten miles out from the Hook the light went out of sight
As if it had been blotted off and things got black as night.
And in the open sea ahead that had just glared with sun
A streak of lightning hammered down. It sounded like a gun.
Before my eyes got straightened out, they came down all around,
Each bursting sharply as it struck, but not another sound,
For neither wind nor thunder came out of that curtain black
But just those snakey lights till I felt shivers down my back.
Then Bill called through the speaking tube: "Say, Jim, I guess I've seen
A good deal healthier neighborhood than near this kerosene."
He'd scarcely said the words before there came a mighty crash
And, as I turned, the case-oil ship was flaming like a flash!
The wind came the next moment, a-roaring at our stern,
A licking flame was at our line and it began to burn.
Then Bill gave me the bell "full speed" and swung all we could rip
Straight at the flame and smoke that came a-blowing from the ship.
Embers and sparks poured down on us—they fell like fiery snow—
But Bill said: "Just you keep her doused. We won't let go this tow!"
Through choking smoke and withering flame he found her windward side:
"Pass down a chain, for ropes will burn away!" Maguire cried.
And so he chained us fast and said: "We'll have to hold her now
Just this way so the wind will keep the fire in her bow."
We hurled our hose aboard and pumped as if we meant to pour
The whole Atlantic ocean in—and she burned all the more!
The Lascar crew came to her side and tried to jump our board,
But Bill went at them with a club: "Back to your work," he roared.
The old ship's captain leaned down then—his hair and whiskers gone—
And grinned: "It was some hot up here. D'you think you can hold on?"
And Bill yelled back: "If Germany can stand the heat up there
I guess that Ireland down here will stay with her for fair!"
Just then a back draft puffed a flame and whipped it straight at Bill;
And when the thing had cleared away he stood, bald as a pill.
All his red hair was clean singed off and Bill sang out: "I swear
If Ireland and Germany ain't both lost all their hair!"
Bill's hair was not the only thing the Kitty lost that day,
The flames took windows, paint and rail and even boats away.
But Bill held on, while up above the blistered Lascar seamen
Worked in the red-hot oven, driven by the German demon.
And every time our deck hands seemed to get a little sick,
Bill shouted: "Sure, you wouldn't let a Dutchman beat a Mick!"
And all the time we fought the wind and battled with the sea—
Aye, we fought them and fire too, until we licked the three!
And when at last we got her safe and let her anchor fall,
Bill said: "Well, like a kid, I had my fireworks after all!"



Fourth of July in Wartime
By Gen. Frederick D. Grant

Fourth of July brings to my mind more vivid recollections than any other day. I particularly remember this holiday because it is the birthday of several members of our family, and my son was born on that day.

My earliest recollections of the Fourth, however, center about my boyhood, which was spent in or near St. Louis. We were in the country, and I had watched wiser heads than mine set off some powder from a hole in a log, and so concluded to imitate the spectacle and sound at the very first opportunity. After tedious and hard work the hole was made and the powder set off with fine effect and plenty of noise—but the second attempt was disastrous. A tiny spark exploded the powder that I was emptying into the hole, and my face and hands were pitiful evidence of the celebration for many months.

My greatest celebration of Independence day occurred when a boy of 13 at the surrender of Vicksburg. I had gone with father, who on the afternoon of July 3 held a conference with Gen. Pemberton within a few hundred feet of the confederate lines, and I was deeply impressed with the solemnity of it all. But the spectacle of the surrender on the following day was a scene that cannot be adequately described.

During the siege there had been a good deal of friendly sparring between the soldiers of the two armies on picket and where the lines were close together. All confederates were dubbed "Johnnies;" all Union troops called "Yanks." Often "Johnny" would call: "Well, Yank, when are you coming into town?" The reply was sometimes: "We propose to celebrate the Fourth of July there." Sometimes it would be: "We always treat our prisoners with kindness and do not want to hurt them," or "We are holding you as prisoners of war while you are feeding yourselves."

The Vicksburg paper, which we received regularly through the courtesy of the confederate pickets, said prior to the Fourth, in speaking of the "Yankee" boast that they would take dinner in Vicksburg that day, that the best receipt for cooking a rabbit was "First catch your rabbit." The paper was printed on the plain side of wall paper, and the last number was issued on the Fourth, announcing that we had "caught our rabbit."

According to agreement, white flags were displayed along the lines to prevent unnotified troops from firing. At the appointed hour the garrison of Vicksburg, colors flying, marched out of their works and formed line in front, stacked arms, and marched back in good order. Our whole army present witnessed this scene without cheering. Logan's division was the first to march in, and the flag of one of the regiments of his division was the first to float over the courthouse. Our soldiers were no sooner inside the lines than the two armies began to fraternize. Our men had had full rations from the time the siege began to the close. The enemy had been suffering toward the last and I saw our men taking bread from their haversacks and giving it to the enemy they had so recently been engaged in starving out. It was certainly the most impressive Fourth of July I ever spent, although it was not the most joyous one.

Noise a Safety Valve.

He would be a rash man, indeed, who would boldly advocate the plan of eliminating all noise from Fourth of July celebrations. An absolutely quiet Fourth would be to many no Fourth at all. While the exact connection between patriotism and noise has never been exactly explained, it appears to be generally acknowledged that some form of noise is a safety-valve for enthusiasm. The truth of this fact becomes evident in connection with athletic, political and alumni meetings. Repeated cheering, megaphones and tin horns often appear to express only too feebly the enthusiastic devotion of excited partisans.

Whether the noise of the Fourth of July is imitative of the rattle of musketry and the roar of artillery in the battles in which our ancestors won their independence, is an open question, but if such displays are an imaginative attempt to reproduce in a dramatic way the terrors of "the days that tried men's souls," the imagination of young America is not so inactive as some have supposed it to be.

FLOWERS ON THE FARM.

Our Farmers Been Criticised by Foreigners for Their Indifference to Immediate Surroundings.

It has been argued that in this country among our farmers, carelessness is the trait which a foreigner most observes, and some say that a glance at the immediate surroundings of more than the average number of farm houses, proves the correctness of this assertion. Tin-can strewn grounds, unsightly rubbish heaps, empty boxes and barrels, occupy space which, in most European countries, would be put under thorough cultivation. Such environment has a depressing effect all around.

It is our duty, at all seasons of the year, to make our homes pleasant and attractive. The old Athenians spent their money freely to build temples and erect statues, while their own homes were unadorned. This was perverted patriotism, for the homes of a country are the true index of its strength and prosperity, and the man or woman, who seeks to beautify his or her home surroundings, is a public benefactor even though unknown to themselves.

The beautifying of the home and lawns generally is done by the women folk, or else goes undone. This is not as it should be. The farmer could spare at least one hour of painstaking effort a week, to the work of improvement. He understands the adaptibility of certain soils, and is more able to dig and plant than his wife; but first he must know that it is not a loss of time, and even if he be too intensely practical to care for flowers, he must know that a beautiful home has a most decided commercial value.

No home is too humble to join in the good work, and no spot of land should be wasted. In many countries in Europe even the space along the hedges and byways is made to produce something of use to mankind. It is not area, but taste that counts in landscape gardening. The cost at the start need not be great. Seeds and slips are not expensive. Many plants are easily propagated from cuttings, and a few dollars thoughtfully expended will start a garden, capable of giving pleasure for many years. Perennials are decidedly the best for farm homes. They require less attention than annuals, and when once planted, with a reasonable amount of care, one has a succession of blooms without much labor.—Farm and Home.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A simple method of cleaning lamp chimneys—hold in the steam of a kettle and polish with a newspaper.

An old refrigerator which has a lining of tin may be made to look cleaner by applying two coats of white enamel.

Put a few grains of rice in the salt cellars to keep the salt from caking; as the cellar is shaken the rice will keep the salt moving.

To clean a fishy frying pan, fill with cold water and place on the fire to boil. When boiling, put a red-hot cinder in, and then wash in the usual way.

When washing glassware do not put it in hot water bottom first, as it will be liable to crack from sudden expansion. Even delicate glass can be safely washed in very hot water if slipped in edgewise.

Gin is the best thing to use to remove tea stains from a white dress. Place the stained part in a saucer, with enough gin to cover the stain, rub with a piece of the same material, press on the wrong side with a moderately hot iron till dry.

Rubbed well into yellowed knife handles of ivory, turpentine restores the color. Gilt frames can be cleaned by wiping with a small sponge dipped lightly in oil of turpentine. Wet the sponge just enough to take off the soil and dry marks. Let the frame dry itself.—Peoples Home Jr.

Potato Chowder.

Pare and cut into blocks two quarts of potatoes. Peel and chop two good-sized onions, half a cup of celery and two tablespoonfuls of parsley. Put in the bottom of a kettle a layer of potatoes, a sprinkling of onion and parsley, a dusting of salt and pepper, and so on until your ingredients are all used. Add a pint of water, cover tightly and cook slowly until the potatoes are tender. Rub together one tablespoonful of butter and two of flour, add a pint of milk and stir until boiling; add a small teaspoonful of salt, then pour over the chowder and serve.

Halibut Salad.

Cold boiled halibut may be used for a delicious salad. Flake the fish with a silver fork, toss with it about half the quantity of chopped celery and pour over it a French dressing. Arrange on lettuce leaves and cover with thinly sliced and crisped cucumbers. Over this spread a mayonnaise. Shredded sweet peppers may be substituted for the cucumbers if preferred.

Old Lace.

Old lace can be washed in tepid soapy water. It should remain in the water until the dirt floats out and on no account be rubbed. Afterwards rinse it without squeezing, and stretch and pin it on to a cushion to dry. Press it in a book, but do not iron it.

Cake Without Eggs.

One cup of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of butter, a cup of sweet milk, two cups of flour, sifted with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and flavor to taste. Beating this or any plain cake well makes it a finer, firmer texture.

To Clean Mirrors.

Mix whiting to a cream with alcohol and use to clean mirrors

GRIST OF GRINS.

Eddie—"Say, uncle, what's radium?" Uncle—"Aw, that's the stuff they make radiators of."

"Father, what's the difference between a lunch and a luncheon?" "About a dollar and a quarter, my boy."

"How did you get that black eye, Willie?" "I got dat," replied Willie, disgustedly, "by waitin' to count ten when I was angry, like you told me to."

Nervous Old Lady (on seventh floor of hotel)—"Do you know what precautions the proprietor of the hotel has taken against fire?" Porter—"Yes, mum; he has the place inshoored for twice wot it's worth."

"Well, Mr. Lambkin, how do you like being married?" "Not in the least. I am no longer allowed to smoke, to drink or to go out alone." "Then you must be sorry you married." "I am not allowed to be sorry, either."

Mrs. Nibs—"Why were you so absurd as to tell Bibbs at the dinner table that you can tell an old turkey from a young one by the teeth?" Nibbs—"So I can." Mrs. Nibbs—"Nonsense. Turkeys have no teeth."—Nibbs—"Well, I have."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY. } ss.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

{ SEAL } A. W. GLEASON, NOTARY PUBLIC.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Up to Him.

Regular Boarder—How many more times am I going to see this same piece of pie?

Waiter—Dunno, sir. The boss told me to keep giving it to you till you et it.—Detroit Free Press.

No Such Temerity.

Meekly—Yes, we're going to move to Swamphurst.

Doctor—But the climate there may disagree with your wife.

"It wouldn't dare!"—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Good Test of the Dog.

Suburbanite (to visitor)—Oh, how are you? Come right in. Don't mind the dog.

Visitor—But won't he bite?

"That's just what I want to see. I only bought that watchdog this morning."—La Rive.

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

Few girls would improve their intellects at the expense of their shape.

INVESTMENT IN MOTH BALLS

Manner of Using the Preventive That Proved to Be a Signal Failure.

A State street druggist, telling of the quaint characters whom he encounters in his business, recently said: "Late one afternoon one of the 'ould sod' ambled up to the counter. 'Hov yez onything good to kill moths?' he asked, relates the Chicago Record-Herald.

"'Yes,' said I, 'we have moth balls, the best reemdy known.'

"'Give me tin cints' worth, thin,' says he.

"I made up the package, handed it to him, and he ambled out again. I had forgotten all about my customer until about four o'clock the next afternoon, when I was forcibly reminded of the transaction of the day before. After I had waited on my customers in their turn I walked over to another counter and was there confronted with my moth-ball investor. Without giving me time to make an inquiry, he said:

"'Are yez the young mon that sold me thim things yistiddy?' showing me the remains of about half a dozen of the white balls.

"I answered in the affirmative, and also inquired what the trouble was.

"'Av all the con games I've run up against in me toime, this bates thim all,' he said. 'To think of onyone running a decent down-town store selling the loikes of thim things to kill moths with, or onything else, for the matter of that. They might be all right for playing marbles, but for killin' moths, niver. I may not be as young as yez are, young mon, but I'm just as stiddy, and I want to tell you wan thing. If yez can show me the man or woman that can throw wan of thim balls quick enough to kill a moth I'll not only ate ivry wan of thim yez have in stock, but I'll say nothing about the picture the ould woman and meself broke in the foine little game yez would have us play.'"

One on the Doctor.

A Baltimore physician who boarded a crowded car in Charles street, noticed a woman standing and a big German sprawling over twice the seat area that was necessary to him. Indignantly the physician said to his: "See here! Why don't you move a little so that this tired woman may have a seat?" For a moment the German looked dazed. Then a broad smile spread over his countenance as he answered: "Say, dot's a joke on you, all right! Dot's my vife!"

"There is one advantage in this business," mused the expert gardener, as he stood in his orchard. "It is grafting all the time, but you can always get the public to swallow it."—Baltimore American.

Prosperity seems to be some men's earthly punishment.

Went with the Suit.

Muggsy—Where did yer git de watch?

Gaffer—Got it wid a suit o' clo'es.

"Aw! go'n; de clothin' men ain't givin' away no watches like that wid suits o' clo'es."

"Well, dis was a second-hand suit what belonged to a gent what was in swimmin'."—Philadelphia Press.

There is no life preserver like poverty. The man with the rocks is the one who gets swamped in the sea of life.

ALL HAIL PE-RU-NA.
A Case of
STOMACH CATARRH.

MARY OBRIEN

Miss Mary O'Brien, 306 Myrtle Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:

"Peruna cured me in five weeks of catarrh of the stomach, after suffering for four years and doctoring without effect. In common with other grateful ones who have been benefited by your discovery, I say, ***All hail to Peruna."***

Mr. H. J. Henneman, Oakland, Neb., writes:

"I waited before writing to you about my sickness, catarrh of the stomach, which I had over a year ago.

"There were people who told me it would not stay cured, but I am sure that I am cured, for I do not feel any more ill effects, have a good appetite and am getting fat.

"So I am, and will say to all, I am cured for good.

"I thank you for your kindness.

"Peruna will be our house medicine hereafter."

Catarrh of the stomach is also known in common parlance as dyspepsia, gastritis and indigestion. No medicine will be of any permanent benefit except it removes the catarrh.

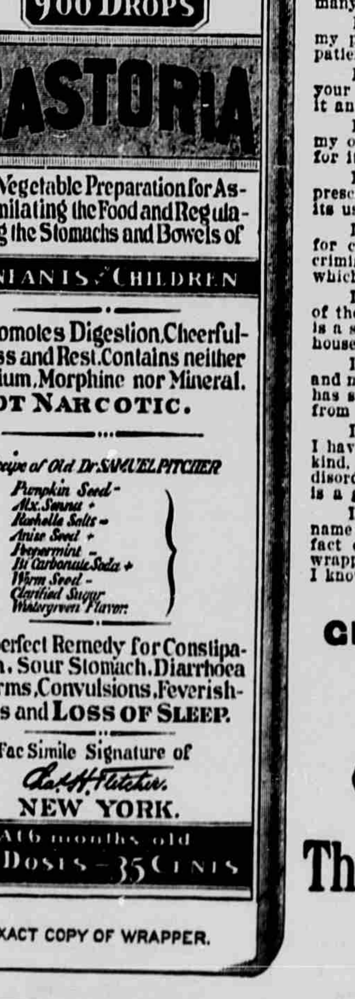
A Great Tonic.

Mr. Austin M. Small, Astoria, Ore., writes: "During the hot weather of the past summer I lost my appetite. I tried Peruna, and found it pleasant to take, a splendid appetizer and a great tonic."

Save the Babies.

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twentytwo per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirtyseven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save a majority of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium, or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. Castoria operates exactly the reverse, but you must see that it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Castoria causes the blood to circulate properly, opens the pores of the skin and allays fever.



EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. A. F. Peeler, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria in many cases and have always found it an efficient and speedy remedy."

Dr. E. Down, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria in my practice for many years with great satisfaction to myself and benefit to my patients."

Dr. J. E. Waggoner, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I can most heartily recommend your Castoria to the public as a remedy for children's complaints. I have tried it and found it of great value."

Dr. Edward Parrish, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria in my own household with good results, and have advised several patients to use it for its mild laxative effect and freedom from harm."

Dr. J. B. Elliott, of New York City, says: "Having during the past six years prescribed your Castoria for infantile stomach disorders, I most heartily commend its use. The formula contains nothing deleterious to the most delicate of children."

Dr. C. G. Sprague, of Omaha, Neb., says: "Your Castoria is an ideal medicine for children, and I frequently prescribe it. While I do not advocate the indiscriminate use of proprietary medicines, yet Castoria is an exception for conditions which arise in the care of children."

Dr. J. A. Parker, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria holds the esteem of the medical profession in a manner held by no other proprietary preparation. It is a sure and reliable medicine for infants and children. In fact, it is the universal household remedy for infantile ailments."

Dr. H. F. Merrill, of Augusta, Me., says: "Castoria is one of the very finest and most remarkable remedies for infants and children. In my opinion your Castoria has saved thousands from an early grave. I can furnish hundreds of testimonials from this locality as to its efficiency and merits."

Dr. Norman M. Geer, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "During the last twelve years I have frequently recommended your Castoria as one of the best preparations of the kind, being safe in the hands of parents and very effective in relieving children's disorders, while the ease with which such a pleasant preparation can be administered is a great advantage."

Dr. F. H. Kyle, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "It affords me pleasure to add my name to the long list of those who have used and now endorse your Castoria. The fact of the ingredients being known through the printing of the formula on the wrapper is one good and sufficient reason for the recommendation of any physician. I know of its good qualities and recommend it cheerfully."

GENUINE **CASTORIA** ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY ST, NEW YORK CITY.

GRAND RAPIDS
PUBLIC LIBRARY

You Can Always Buy a Better Suit

for the money at this store than elsewhere. Suits for

$6, $8, $10 and $12

that are actually worth one-third more money.

The Best $3.00 Working Shoe Made

A Discount On W. L. Douglas Shoes

Until and Including July 4th

BUY NOW.

Yours for Trade W. S. GODFREY **The Store That Saves You Money**

Sure Death

to Germs and Insects when you use our FORMALDEHYDE to disinfect your premises.

Paris Green for potato bugs.

Prussian Louse Powder for hen lice.

Lice Killer for lice on horses and cattle. Also keeps off flies.

Thompson's Rose Nicotine kills all insects on flowers, trees, shrubs, etc.

We sell all the above articles and guarantee them to do the work.

Our Harvester Machine Oil wears like iron and does not gum up.

Norton Henry

The Drug, Wall Paper and Paint Seller
East Bridge St., Lowell.

The **Lowell State Bank**

LOWELL, MICHIGAN

Attention is called to the strong condition of this bank as reflected by its report which you will find elsewhere in this paper.

State Depository.

Heard About Town

Dr. Snyder, dentist. Phone 156

Linen finish calling-cards at the Ledger office.

E. R. Collar has recovered from a week's illness.

Miss Jessie Fletcher spent Sunday in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Louisa Lyon has been visiting in Grand Rapids this week.

Miss Lila Lawrence is now home from Ypsilanti for the Summer.

Mrs. E. Flynn visited her sister in Greenville a few days last week.

R. W. Swayze and Delos Watters were in Detroit and Windsor last week.

Misses Emma and Ethel Wesbrook have returned from Albion college for the Summer.

Arthur Wesbrook is in Indiana, representing the Dickerson Company of Detroit.

Call early to avoid the rush. Grandmother's fried cakes are "all the go." Meyers' city bakery.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Bergin of St. Johns are visiting relatives and friends in Lowell and Vergennes this week.

Miss Pauline McGee visited in Grand Rapids last week and attended the commencement exercises of the high school.

There's a reason why you should do your drug buying at Look's. You'll discover it if you make your purchases there.

Misses Frances Drew and Katherine Hunter expect to commence attendance at Summer school in Grand Rapids next week.

What's the good of keeping from him
Any good things you may see,
That will lift his load of labor
Like Rocky Mountain Tea?
D. G. Look.

Mrs. Eugene Sweet and daughter Beth of Ypsilanti and Miss Jane Sellgman of Kalamazoo are the guests of Miss Isabel Fallas for two weeks. Miss Fallas has just returned from Ypsilanti, where she recently graduated from a three years' piano course at the Michigan State Normal College conservatory of music.

Dr. Hodges, dentist. tf

Clarence Collar is home from Albion.

D. G. Mange's house is being repainted.

Will Stone spent Sunday at Muskegon.

Melvin Lake was in Grand Rapids over Sunday.

Miss Mary Gulliford of Detroit visited her parents over Sunday.

We sell the best known disinfectants. Ask us about them.
Henry the druggist.

Ligouri McGee and Rudolph VanDyke, Jr., were in Grand Rapids Sunday.

Miss Winnie Leary is making an extended visit with her sister in Detroit.

Mrs. E. R. Quick and son Edgar are visiting friends in Grand Rapids this week.

Miss Florence King returned Friday from a several weeks' visit at Owosso.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Gulliford spent Sunday with the latter's sister at Saranac.

Eskay's straw hat cleaner makes your old hat look like a new one. 10c at Look's.

Eat only the Kelly ice cream. If you try it you will surely buy it. Meyers' city bakery.

Miss Sarah Malcolm of Grand Rapids visited her sister, Mrs. T. A. Murphy, last week.

Mrs. T. A. Murphy has been entertaining her sister, Mrs. W. E. Potter, of Grand Rapids, last week.

Mrs. M. Gordon of Memphis, Tenn., spent a few days last week with her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Gulliford.

During June we will make our best $3.50 cabinet photos to school graduates for $2.00 per dozen.
F. B. Rhodes.

When the baby talks, it is time to give Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It's the greatest baby medicine known to loving mothers. It makes them eat, sleep and grow. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. D. G. Look.

Dr. White, dentist. Phone 151

J. T. Jones has returned to Kalamazoo.

Butterick patterns carried in stock at Collar's.

Miss Eva Haynes spent Sunday at her home in Grand Rapids.

If your subscription label does not end in "07" please call at the office and have it fixed.

H. O. Joseph and daughter Fern of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Joseph.

Now is the time to take sulphur and cream of tartar. We have the pure articles in bulk or tablet form.
Henry the druggist.

Grandmother doesn't use cottolene in her fried cakes—only Pure Leaf lard. You will find them at Meyers' city bakery.

Mr. and Mrs. F. T. King and daughter Florence and Miss Helen King left Tuesday for an extended sojourn at Highland Park.

There will be a social dance at Mason's hall, Grattan, on Wednesday evening, July 4th. Good music in attendance. Bill, including supper, $1.00.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Wadsworth accompanied Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Snyder to their home in Akron, O., this week, and will visit them and other relatives.

Messrs. and Mesdames F. W. Hinyan and R. B. Loveland with their families left Tuesday for Macatawa Park, where they will spend the Summer.

Unclaimed letters at Lowell postoffice for W. C. Hamblett, D. L. McCaul, Wm. Murphy, D. Foy, Mrs. J. F. Bumost, Mrs Pheby Davis, Miss Ezoa Gillman.

Miss Bertha Murdock went to Big Rapids the first of the week, and from there will go to Northern Michigan to spend the Summer.

Mrs. Stella Remington and Mrs. Juba Leland and son Lewis of Grand Rapids were guests of Phil Reutelster and family over Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. S. S. Lee have returned to their home in Osceola after a week's visit with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Needham and daughter Josie were in Grand Rapids and Grandville last week, visiting friends and attending the closing exercises of Grandville high school.

Janitor Townsend requests school children to go to the Central building for their books Saturday afternoon, as there is a job of re-seating on hand, and a mix-up may result.

Village Marshall Sayles requests us to notify Young American that firing of explosives will not be tolerated within the corporate limits before July 4. Save your enthusiasm for Independence day, boys.

Miss Lizzie McMahon left Tuesday for a trip to New York City. This is the trip won last year in the Post contest, which she has been unable to take before. Mrs. R. B. Boylan joined her in Detroit.

Mrs. Emily Woodworth left Monday for an extended visit in Fort Wayne, Ind. Her daughter, Mrs. E. A. Hodges, accompanied her to Grand Rapids.

Jack Adams says he knows: "There's many a slip twixt the cup and the lip." Last week he engaged a traveling printer to "sub" for him and started off on his much needed vacation Thursday morning. The "sub" cashed his check Saturday night and skipped. Jack is no quitter and he returned Tuesday and will be at the old stand until a stayer is secured to fill his place.

I Have Moved

Call and see me in the new store one door west of City Bank, formerly the Hakes Furniture Store.

Williams THE JEWELER.

Great Reduction SALE

Men's, Women's and Children's Oxfords.

Here's your chance to buy reliable and stylish Summer footwear at greatly reduced prices. It will pay you to call.

MENS		LADIES'		CHILDREN'S	
$4.00 kind now	$3.48	$3.50 kind now	$2.98	$1.75 kind now	$1.48
3.50 kind now	2.98	3.00 kind now	2.48	1.50 kind now	1.28
3.00 kind now	2.48	2.50 kind now	1.98	1.25 kind now	98c
We can save you money.		2.00 kind now	1.73	1.00 kind now	78c
One price to all.		1.50 kind now	1.38	25 pairs at 69c.	
		1.50 White Oxfords	1.38		

Walk-Over Shoes for Men **Phin Smith** John Kelly Shoes for Ladies

The Shoeman.

THE LAST SURVIVOR

Of Fifteen Children, Mrs. Daniel Osborn, Old Resident of Lowell, is Dead.

Mrs Daniel Osborn, a resident of Lowell township forty-nine years, died last Wednesday at her home at Seeley Corners, west of this village at the age of 85 years. The funeral was held Friday morning, Rev. J. H Bennett of Ada officiating, burial at Cascade.

Caroline Uretta Gregory was born in the town of Malta, Saratoga county, N. Y., Sept. 10, 1820. She was the daughter of Benjamin and Uretta Gregory and granddaughter of Samuel and Martha Gregory. The grandfather of the deceased was a soldier of the Revolutionary war, and she remembered very clearly hearing him relate many incidents of those days, especially of the battle of Saratoga, as that was near their home. Her early education was attained at the district school not far from Ballston. At the age of 18 she went to Fayetteville and made her home with her uncle, Samuel Gregory, for the better advantages of education. She was reared in the oldtime Presbyterian church and during the five years of residence there she attended the church where the father of Ex-President Grover Cleveland was pastor. In 1846 she left her native state and went to Ohio, where her parents then lived. Oct. 26, 1848, she was married to Daniel Osborn. In 1857 he with his family came to Michigan and on June 7th they arrived in Lowell township, where she has since lived, having come the entire distance from Medina county, Ohio, with team and wagon. Her husband died Oct. 3, 1882. Mrs. Osborn was the last survivor of a family of 15 children. By her death two children are bereft of a mother's love—Albert Osborn, who lives on the old farm, and Mrs. J. S. Hooker of Lowell, the others having gone on before. The oldest heirloom is the old family bible, which belonged to Samuel Gregory. At his death it passed to Benjamin, and so along down the line until it is now in the possession of Mrs. Hooker. The first record is 1749. The old book has passed a long journey, the last name is recorded, and the lids are forever closed.—[Com.

Sayton Lake.

Messrs. Asa Wood, Clarence Stanton, and Frank McArthur started for Portland Oregon, and on their way will visit several southern ports.

Misses Ina Stanton, Stella Randal of Daphin Ala. are visiting at the Slayton farm this week.

Factory B. and a private residence were burned at Belding last night.

Mr. D. Moon and family of Belding are camping on the banks of Slayton Lake.

Mrs. Wm. Hestler is on the sick list.

Mrs. N. Werner took advantage of the excursion at the Rapids today.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SHELVES 25 for 5 cents at The Ledger office. tf

FREE

Until July 4th

1000 lbs. of Ice Given Away FREE with every Refrigerator.

We can save you money by buying your Ice Cream Freezers, Screen Doors and Windows, Hay Forks, Rakes and Pulleys, Machine Oil and Oilers of us.

EDELMANN & NERRETER

The Leading Hardware.

"John," said the devoted wife, "you told me that there was a photograph over at Midgely's that reminded you so much of me."

"Did I?" asked John.

"Yes. Don't you remember? It was the day Mr. Midgely had you in to see how he was having his stairway remodeled. I was over there to-day and I didn't see any photograph anywhere in the house that looked the least like me. Was it in an album?"

"Photograph? My dear, I said phonograph."—Judge.

Knew His Business.

He had been in bed for several hours, when he heard his wife coming home from the club, and from her steps on the stairs he knew there was something coming to him. He got busy at once, and when she entered the room he was tying down the bed clothes.

"You idiot!" she exclaimed; "will you please tell me what you are doing that for?"

"I haven't sailed boats for nothing," he replied; "when I know a squall is coming I always tie down the sheets!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Highly Charged.

Eh-yah!" said Constable Slackputter, telling of the affair. "He was so blamed drunk that he fell over his own feet and nearly fractured his skull by butting against a barber pole, and when I nabbed him he said, says he, 'Oshifer, what in shunder you sh'pose zat lady wi' zhe striped stockin's has got againsht me? Ponnoner nev' saw her beforsh 'nall m' life.'"—Puck.

H. W. HAKES

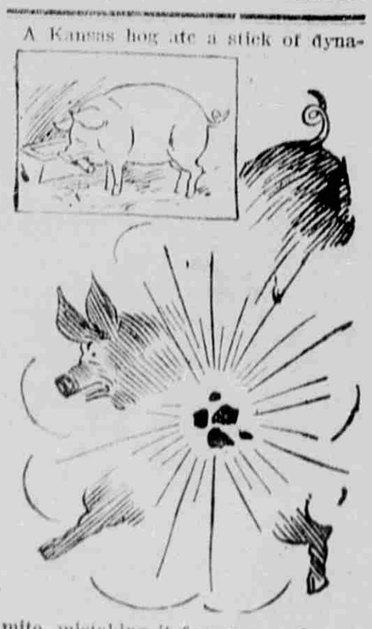
Licensed Embalmer

and

Funeral Director

Telephone Calls Given Prompt Attention.

CITIZENS PHONES: Office 22 House 150

Lowell, - Mich.

A Kansas hog ate a stick of dynamite, mistaking it for an ear of corn. A rise in Kansas pork is predicted.