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Eleven Pages. **THE LOWELL LEDGER.** Eleven Pages

INDEPENDENT BUT NOT NEUTRAL.

VOL. XV, NO. 14. LOWELL, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1907. LARGEST CIRCULATION

Our Directors

give their personal attention to the affairs of this bank and meet once each month to go over the business and examine the condition of the bank.

This assures you that the affairs of the bank are carefully looked after and gives added security to your funds deposited here.

THE CITY **State Bank**

3½ per cent interest on Certificates of Deposit.

Watches for all

Best lines, all prices and all worth the price.

Alarm Clocks

to get you up in time for the train, for that fishing trip, or to regulate your rising hours as the days grow shorter and you are inclined to sleep longer. They do the business.

Jardinieres AND **Plant Crocks**

(from 15c up) (from 3c up)

New China

Now arriving in Japanese, Austrian and French makes. Good assortment for gifts for all occassions, from 25c up.

A. D. OLIVER.

Local agent for the Oliver Typewriter.

Watch, clock and jewelry repairing a specialty.

Potato Bread

That's All.

Weldon Smith

The Baker

Get Your

Portraits

Of

Avery E. Field, "Maker of photographs"

Successor to F. B. Rhodes.

Choice Only 10c

Your selection from 40 dozen Imported German China Novelties comprising:

Cups and Saucers
Sugars and Creamers
Mustard pots
Pickle Dishes
Tea Pot Stands
Pin Trays
Shaving Mugs
Mugs
Fancy Plates
A B C Plates

The finest selection at the price ever seen in Lowell.

See our TEDDY BEARS

F. C. Wood & Son.

Lowell, Michigan

BERT VANDERLIP DIED

In Lowell September 12, Aged 45 Years, Funeral Held Sunday.

Albert E. Vanderlip died at his home in this village last Thursday morning at eleven thirty, after an illness of ten months with creeping paralysis. Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon at two o'clock at the house, Rev. A. H. Sturgis of Cannonsburg officiating, and burial was made in Oakwood cemetery.

Albert E. Vanderlip, better known as Bert, was born May 20, 1862, in Vergennes. He came to Lowell while a child and has spent all his life here. He was married to Miss Ida R. Johnson of Keene April 1, 1885, Rev Eaton performing the ceremony. Mr. Vanderlip was a carpenter by trade but was forced by ill health to give up his work some time ago. He was the last of a family of three, his two sisters having preceded him a number of years ago.

He leaves to mourn his loss his wife and one son Earl of Belding. Mr. and Mrs. Earl Vanderlip were here during the last two weeks of their father's illness. The following relatives and friends were here to attend the funeral: Mr. and Mrs. W. A. McWilliams of Grand Rapids, Mr. and Mrs. Germ Griswold of McBride, Mrs. Phoebe Stewart of Thompsonville, Mr. and Mrs. Aba Harwood of Ionia, Mr. and Mrs. Coon and Lany Story of Greenville.

HER WORK IS FINISHED.

Mrs. Margaret Fox Suddenly Summoned to Her Eternal Home.

Margaret Lang was born Oct. 30, 1829, in Lester, Livingston Co., New York, and departed this life at Freeport, Mich., Sept. 7, 1907, aged 77 yrs. 10 mos. and 7 days. On Sept. 20, 1853 she was united in marriage to J. Wesley Fox, who preceded her in death about four years ago.

Together they resided in New York State, also Saranac, Lowell and Freeport. They came to this village 27 years ago. To them were born seven children, three of whom, viz Fred, Willie and Lionel have gone before. The remaining four, Charley Fox of Chicago, Carrie Nagler of Jackson, Zagonyi Fox and Eliza Brunner, of Freeport, a sister Jane Kopf, of Lowell, and a brother S. Lang, of Indiana, together with numerous relatives and friends mourn the loss of a kind and devoted mother, sister and friend. Mrs. Fox though she had a large circle of friends and acquaintances, who were ever sure of her sympathy and help in time of bereavement and any trouble, was yet decidedly a lover of home, there no sacrifice or self-denial was too great for the ones she loved best.

Though there was a premonition of her demise some few weeks ago when she was taken suddenly ill, yet she seemed, at least in part, to rally, and the family fondly hoped her life might be spared to them for some years. The end came suddenly and peacefully on Saturday morning.

The funeral services were held from her late home and that of her son and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Brunner, Monday afternoon, Sept. 9, 1907, and were conducted by Rev. M. W. Duffey. Interment in Freeport cemetery.

Those from out of town who attended the funeral were Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fox of Chicago, Rev. and Mrs. A. F. Nagler of Jackson, Mrs. Kopf and daughter Miss Myrtle, Mrs. Wm. Winegar, Mrs. Julia Hildreth and Mr. and Mrs. W. Lang of Lowell and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Fox and daughters of Hastings.

The deceased was a great lover of flowers and her casket was banked with beautiful floral pieces as tokens of the esteem of her friends.—[Freeport Herald.

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It is understood that Mrs. Haas, who lost husband and two sons, gets $4,000, and Mrs. Merrell widow of Photographer Merrell about $2,700.

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HAPPY MEETING AFTER MANY YEARS.

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NARROW ESCAPE OF MRS. GILBERT.

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Women and girls wanted at my canning factory in Lowell. Some are earning $1.50 and upwards per day. Steady work until November. Good rooms free near factory.

Edwin Fallas.

D. G. LOOK

Your Pickles, Canned Fruit and Jelly

will BE better and KEEP better if you use such spices, preservatives and sealing materials as we can furnish because they make results certain.

White and black mustard seed. Turmeric, celery seed, bird peppers, ginger root whole and ground, dill seed, curry powder, pure spices of all kinds—in fact everything necessary to do a successful job of canning or pickling.

Paraffine, a tasteless, impermeable covering for canned fruits and jellies.—Keeps them as fresh as the day they were put down. Let us furnish all your canning requisites.

D. G. Look The Rexall Drug and Book Store.

RINGS LARGEST and most beautiful assorted stock of Diamonds and Set rings ever shown in Lowell. Our prices are positively lower than quoted in any of the city stores and the quality guaranteed second to none. Diamonds have gone up in value since we bought and our values are bound to be noticed.

R. D. Stocking, Jeweler

Lowell, Michigan

Ask to hear September records.

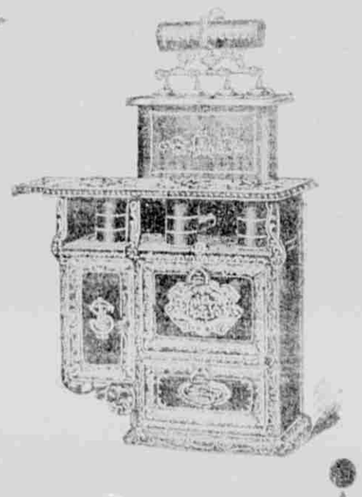
The "New Process"

The Stove

for

Summer

Cooking



The improved "NEW PROCESS" vapor stove, is the original evaporating stove that has revolutionized the gasoline stove business. For many years it has demonstrated its superiority over every other stove, in safety, simplicity and economy of operation, and has won for itself a place in the hearts and homes of many thousands of women, whose burdens have been made lighter and lives happier by its use. The stove can be instantly started in operation; turn the valve wheel and apply the match; the stove is ready for work. The ovens are constructed the same as gas ranges, which have an enviable reputation for perfect baking.

The "NEW PROCESS" solves the problem of economical cooking in all country homes where gas for fuel cannot be obtained, giving the user every advantage, convenience and comfort which the use of gas stoves and other modern appliances afford. We have the sale of these stoves and invite you to call and see them demonstrated.

Scott Hardware Co.

"Why Burn Poor Coal?"

When the best is to be obtained at

EARL HUNTER'S

Phone 127 Office in Williams' store WOOD AND COAL

Mrs. M. S. Cogswell and Mrs. D. G. Mange and son Richard are in Grand Rapids today.

Anson Bowen, a former resident of Keene, passed away at his home at Easton yesterday after a long illness.

GRAND RAPIDS
PUBLIC LIBRARY

Where Will I Buy My
Dry Goods This Fall?

Its the question confronting every woman in this locality. A question worth your individual consideration. A question rightly solved will mean dollars saved. Ask yourself the following questions:

Where will I find The Newest Styles? Where will I find The Largest Assortments?

Where will I find The Best Values? Where will I find The Prices Right? Where will I find Prompt Service?

We have just returned from the Chicago Market and having finished a very successful mid-summer sale and added about ¼ more space to our store we are ready to show you the largest and most complete stock ever exhibited in this vicinity of Ladies and Childrens Cloaks, Furs, Carpets and everything in Dry Goods.

You Will Find at Our Store The new stuff, the Correct styles, Overwhelming assortments, Sterling qualities, Prices always lowest, One price to all. Prompt service, A spacious and well equipped store. We bid for your trade.

"Everything in Dry Goods" **A. W. Weekes** "The New Larger Store"

LIBERALITY COURTESY

Farmer's Partner

This bank believes that much of its success is due to the many friends it has among the farmers of this community. This bank always has, and will continue to offer exceptional facilities to the farmer, not alone in safe guarding his funds but in lending him money when needed.

Agriculture and finance go hand in hand and neither can be without the other.

Lowell State Bank

ACCURACY STABILITY

Second Hand School Books

In good condition at from ¼ to ½ less than publishers prices. Or new ones if you prefer them at list prices. We have all the books used in the Lowell school and surrounding schools.

A large new line of TABLETS that will stand the test for both size and quality.

Pens, Pencils, Inks, Mucilage, Crayons and Erasers in endless variety.

A visit to our store will leave no doubt in your mind where to buy school books and school supplies to the best advantage. Come and look us over.

Henry's Modern Drug Store

New Negonce Block, Lowell, Michigan

Car Load

Of American Wire Fence arrived Monday

AT

Edelmann's Hardware.

Get your fence now as it is going fast.

HEARD ABOUT TOWN

Dr. White, dentist, 'phone, 151

Carl Bergin who has been working near Saginaw returned Friday night.

N. V. Warner and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Warner's sister Mrs. K. S. Rickert in Keene.

Mrs. Chas. Bowe of Chicago spent last week with her cousin Mrs. Roland Ryder.

Mesdames Bert Merriman and Wm. Hamilton are spending a few days with friends in Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. John Blakeslee of Carson City are visiting Mr and Mrs. Benj. Morse.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Williams are visiting relatives and friends at Lansing and Hudson.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wright spent today at Lake Orion with Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Speaker.

Mrs. Lulu Merriman of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with her father S. H. McDied.

Rev. and Mrs. W. D. Ogg and two children of Hendrum, Minn., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Ecker and family this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wright have returned home from Detroit after spending a week with their son Will and attending the State fair.

Unclaimed letters at Lowell postoffice for the week ending Sept. 9. Martiner Balcom, Andrew Farrel, Mrs. E. J. Osmer, Mrs. Olive Write.

Misses Freda Ecker, Helen Look, Beatrice Vanllyke and Marie Perry were entertained by their music teacher Miss Beatrice Boyd at her home at Ada Saturday.

Supervisor Chris Bergin has recovered sufficiently from his protracted illness to be able to get about town; but he will not do any sprinting for some time yet.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Blakeslee and two children Keith and Beryl of Carson City visited at the home of Mr. Blakeslee's aunt Mrs. Benj. Morse last week.

A. F. Jay has resigned his foremanship of section S. 1 on the Pere Marquette road and will work in the machine room of the Specialty company.

Mrs. Arthur Smith and daughter Aletha and Miss Goldie Pierce of North Chillicothe, Ill., returned to their home Tuesday after a two weeks' visit with Thos. Smith and family and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Pletcher.

Watters' Lowell bus line has just put into commission one of the handsomest passenger carriages to be found in the country. It is at once handsome substantial, comfortable and commodious. The proprietors are to be commended for their enterprise, and the traveling public is to be congratulated.

Born, in Alto, Sept. 6, a son to Mr. and Mrs. William Yeiter.

Melvin Lake is working at Groton, S. Dak.

Born—in Lowell, Thursday, Aug. 29, to Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Carr, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pickard and son Francis spent Sunday at Moseley.

Earl Durham of Owosso is clerking for M. N. Henry, Clare Wilkinson having resigned.

H. H. Reed announces that he is now ready for business again at the old stand.

Mr and Mrs. W. E. Chambers and daughter Jessie of Elmdale visited Mr. and Mrs. R. Vaughan Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Walz of Chicago visited at the home of the latter's mother Mrs. Theo. Mueller last week.

Mrs. Carl Spenker and little daughter returned Saturday to their home at Fennville after spending a week here.

Geo. E. Lake came home from Minneapolis and remained over Sunday before leaving for a several weeks' business trip to Grand Rapids and Kalamazoo.

Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Nelson and daughter Martha of Bellevue and Mr. and Mrs. Seid Tinkler and daughter Lorene of Hastings spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of J. E. Tinkler.

Who Needs A Watch ?

In these days of cheap watches and shoddy manufacture, a time piece should selected be with care.

A good watch should last a lifetime, and longer. Such watches are the only kind worth having and in order to get them you must buy of a reliable dealer who is at hand to make the guarantee good.

We have in stock complete lines of the best watches made. All sizes for both gentlemen and ladies.

We sell watches for precisely what they are, and, quality considered, our prices are always a little lower than the "other fellow".

Williams THE JEWELER.

Dr. Keyes, dentist, phone 156.

F. C. Wood has been attending the fair in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. F. C. Wood has returned from a week's visit at Sturgis.

Avery E. Field is attending the photographic convention in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. P. F. Rouse and two children returned to their home in Grand Rapids Friday after spending a week with the former's mother and sister. Mrs. McFadion accompanied them and remained there for a few days.

Miss Mae Moore, who has been spending her vacation in Listowell, Can., and attending the millinery openings in Toronto and Detroit, has returned to resume her work as trimmer for Mrs. E. S. White.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Merriman and little daughter, of Chicago, came last week for a visit with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Merriman. Mr. Merriman was obliged to return to business Saturday, leaving the others for a longer visit.

FOR SALE—RESIDENCE OF LATE DR. A. M. ELLSWORTH, also about sixty acres of land on which there are several gravel-pits opened. S. C. Bradfield 205 Murray bldg., Grand Rapids, Mich. 4w

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Dawson of Detroit are visiting at the home of he latter's brother A. O. Heydlauff.

The Lowell market report, which was discontinued last June when the Board of Trade market committee dropped the work, appears again in this issue of THE LEDGER.

REGISTRATION NOTICE.

Lowell Mich. Sept. 3, 1907

To the Electors of the Township of Lowell.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Board of Registration of the Township of Lowell will be held at the office of said Township Clerk in said township on Saturday the 14th day of Sept. for the purpose of registering the names of all such persons as shall be possessed of the necessary qualifications of electors in said township, who apply for that purpose and that said Board of Registration will be in session on the day and at the place aforesaid from 9 o'clock in the forenoon until 5 o'clock in the afternoon for the purpose aforesaid. Dated this 3d day of Sept. 1907

Christopher Bergin, M. N. Henry, C. G. Stone } Inspectors of Election.

2w

Makers
Weil Pfhaum & Co.
Chicago

Children's Department

Never before have you seen such manly coats as we are showing for children this Fall.

Our assortment includes all the Season's latest styles and fabrics.

We handle the great "WEAR-PROOF" line. This means you are guaranteed satisfaction or money refunded.

We know you will find our prices right, and the clothes better than you can buy elsewhere for more money.

You should not fail to avail yourself of this opportunity. Call and be convinced. You will not be arged to buy.

M. E. Simpson Lowell, Mich.

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Your Pickles, Canned Fruit and Jelly

will BE better and KEEP better if you use such spices, preservatives and sealing materials as we can furnish because they make results certain.

White and black mustard seed, Turmeric, celery seed, bird peppers, ginger root whole and ground, dill seed, curry powder, pure spices of all kinds—in fact everything necessary to a successful job of canning or pickling.

Paraffine, a tasteless, impermeable covering for canned fruits and jellies.—Keeps them as fresh as the day they were put down. Let us furnish all your canning requisites.

D. G. Look The Rexall Drug and Book Store.

RINGS LARGEST and most beautiful assorted stock of Diamonds and Set rings ever shown in Lowell. Our prices are positively lower than quoted in any of the city stores and the quality guaranteed second to none. Diamonds have gone up in value since we bought and our values are bound to be noticed.

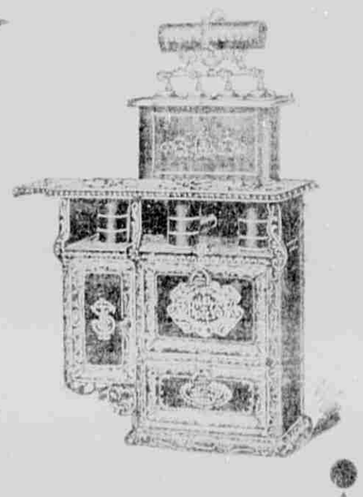
R. D. Stocking, Jeweler

Lowell, Michigan

Ask to hear September records.

The "New Process"

The Stove for Summer Cooking



The improved "NEW PROCESS" vapor stove, is the original evaporating stove that has revolutionized the gasoline stove business. For many years it has demonstrated its superiority over every other stove, in safety, simplicity and economy of operation, and has won for itself a place in the hearts and homes of many thousands of women, whose burdens have been made lighter and lives happier by its use. The stove can be instantly started in operation; turn the valve wheel and apply the match, the stove is ready for work. The ovens are constructed the same as gas ranges, which have an enviable reputation for perfect baking.

The "NEW PROCESS" solves the problem of economical cooking in all country homes where gas for fuel cannot be obtained, giving the user every advantage, convenience and comfort which the use of gas stoves and other modern appliances afford. We have the sale of these stoves and invite you to call and see them demonstrated.

Scott Hardware Co.

"Why Burn Poor Coal?"

When the best is to be obtained at

EARL HUNTER'S

Phone 127 Office in Williams' store WOOD AND COAL

Mrs. M. S. Cogswell and Mrs. D. G. Mange and son Richard are in Grand Rapids today.

Anson Bowen, a former resident of Keene, passed away at his home at Easton yesterday after a long illness.

Lowell Ledger.

F. M. Johnson, Publisher.

LOWELL, -:- MICHIGAN.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES FOR THE BUSY MAN

MOST IMPORTANT EVENTS OF THE PAST WEEK TOLD IN CONDENSED FORM.

ROUND ABOUT THE WORLD

Complete Review of Happenings of Greatest Interest from All Parts of the Globe—Latest Home and Foreign Items.

"Not even respectable nonsense" was the way former Ambassador Luke Wright, who just returned from Tokio to resume private life, characterized the war talk between the United States and Japan.

Walter Wellman started for home after a disastrous attempt to start for the north pole in his airship. The balloon was driven back by a violent storm and landed on top of a glacier, where the party took it to pieces. Wellman said he would return to Spitzbergen and make another start next year.

The Illinois board of pardons decided that the time was ripe at hand for them to grant a release from the penitentiary for Paul O. Stonehill, former president of the collapsed Milwaukee Avenue State bank of Chicago, and he was sent back to prison to serve the balance of his term.

The Lusitania lowered the record for the trip from Queenstown to New York to five days and six minutes. The big Cunard steamship failed to lower the hourly speed mileage of 23.58 knots made by the Kaiser Wilhelm II. of the North German Lloyd line, on the strength of 23.71 knots made by the Lusitania, though it cut off the distance between portals an average of 2.01 miles, which is regard for mailed voyages.

Jacob Jalavich, a bachelor, 70 years old, died from injuries received when he had been knocked down by a passing automobile at Wilcklens avenue and Sixteenth street, Chicago, leaped into the machine and crushed the chauffeur, H. R. Kingsley, in the arm and breast.

The mines of the Amalgamated Copper company will not be closed because of the glut of the copper market. General Superintendent John Gillis says that while work will be abandoned on Sundays there will be no general close down.

Sir Thomas Lipton mailed to the New York Yacht club a challenge for the America's cup.

Three bandits broke into the First State bank at Leola, S. D., wrecked the safe and escaped with $1,200.

An explosion of dynamite placed in a bundle of grain injured five men and wrecked a threshing machine on the farm of Peter Peterson near Chippewa Falls, Wis. Investigation developed the fact that sticks of dynamite had been placed in several bundles of grain.

In a riot between Purdue university students and city roughs in Lafayette, Ind., six students were seriously injured and 15 others were badly beaten.

Virginia Rand, the naked woman who, according to Charles E. Lerton, the defaulting tax clerk of New Orleans, received about $40,000 out of the $100,000 he spent in 10 years from the state, attempted to commit suicide by jumping into the bayou St. John. She was fished out.

Eight former striking operators, including the vice president of the local telegraphers' union returned to work with the Postal Telegraph & Cable company in Cleveland, O.

As a result of strikes declared in several shops in one of the leading manufacturers of furs in New York decided it is stated, to lock out their employes. The lockout will affect about 7,000 men.

The census bureau announced that the total population of the territories of Oklahoma and Indian Territory, as made public, is an increase of 78 per cent over 1900, and that the aggregate population is larger than any state at the time of admission into the union.

Andrew Carnegie has begun suit in the New York supreme court to have the taxes reduced on his residence in Fifth avenue and on Carnegie hall.

Mrs. Gertrude G. Clinton, of Reading, Pa., was slain by Frank Palmer, for whom she deserted her husband.

Forty miners were hurt by an explosion in mine No. 10, owned by the Union Pacific Coal company, at Rock Springs, Wyo.

More arrests have been made in Prussia on charges of betraying military secrets. One of the men under arrest charged with high treason is a noble.

M. H. Saville, professor of ethnology at Columbia university, has returned from a trip of exploration to Ecuador, where he discovered a ruined city, supposed to have belonged to a race of high development, now unknown, but which existed 500 or more years ago.

Judges Wilson and Audenried of the common pleas court in Philadelphia declared unconstitutional the two-cent railroad fare law passed by last legislature they offered important case upon which the decision was rendered will be taken to the supreme cour'

Serious rioting occurred in Calcutta, India, following the sentencing of a prisoner for sedition.

Chang Mon Wo, president of the Chinese Six companies, was found dead in Chinatown, San Francisco. Death was due to plague.

Joe Bates was shot and killed near Cokeville, Wyo., by J. S. Bronson, a rancher, after Bates and his brother Sam had held up and shot a 17-year-old boy and terrorized the entire neighborhood for several hours.

Martha and Catherine, two small children of Mrs. Catherine Thomas, an inmate of the Cambria county almshouse, were found dead in their beds, having been strangled. Mrs. Thomas admitted killing them, saying that she was afraid her husband, who is serving a term in the workhouse for alleged nonsupport, would take them from her.

Charles G. Burton, of Nevada, Mo., a former member of congress, was elected commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic at the Saratoga encampment. Two veterans died as a result of exposure during the parade.

A crisis in the copper situation, due to a deadlock between the producer and the consumer, has resulted in a tremendous over-production of the metal, and the Amalgamated Copper company, the largest producer of copper in this country, will shut down its mines in and about Butte, Mont.

Emperor Nicholas and his family were forced to abandon the imperial yacht Standart, which went on the reef off Hango, Finland. The boat was badly damaged but will be saved.

On the arrival at Vancouver of the steamship Monteagle with a large number of Japanese, Chinese, and Hindoos on board, the captain was warned by the mayor that the authorities would not guarantee the safety of the immigrants. In the face of this warning the Monteagle steamed away for Victoria.

Charles E. Letten, chief clerk in the office of the first district tax collector at New Orleans, who disappeared leaving a shortage of over $100,000, was discovered standing on the bank of the Mississippi twice to summon up courage enough to jump in the water and commit suicide. He said he had given most of the money to a woman who had bought real estate with it.

President John Emmott, of the Metropolitan National bank of Pittsburg, is dead and Dr. M. C. Cameron, a prominent physician of that city, is seriously injured as a result of the latter's automobile coming into collision with a telegraph pole.

"I am not a presidential candidate, and I do not intend to become one," was the emphatic declaration made by Gov. John A. Johnson, of Minnesota, to a party of prominent Nebraskans.

Masaliro Tsukamo, president of the Oriental-American bank and of the Oriental Trading company, and one of the wealthiest and most influential Japanese residents of Seattle, was instantly killed by being hit by a Great Northern switch engine.

The Leyland line announced a cut in its cabin prices between Boston and Liverpool. The rate is reduced from $70 to $50.

The Oriental limited on the Great Northern was held up by two masked men at Rexford, Mont., and a quantity of registered mail stolen.

Secretary of War Taft and party sailed for the orient on the steamship Minnesota.

Mrs. August Pumpke and her two infant sons were burned to death at Dubuque, Ia.

Louis A. Gourdain, the eccentric millionaire who attracted much notoriety by declaring that unless the court gave him to jail he would build a prison and be his own warden, became insane at the federal prison at Atlanta, Ga., and was taken to Washington for the government insane asylum.

An insane man named Lolsky, who is supposed to be the "ripper" who murdered several children recently, broke jail in Berlin and fresh crimes are now feared.

Crown Princess Cecilia of Germany holds American cooking in such esteem that she has sent Albert Neumann, her chef, to this country to study culinary methods.

Crown Prince Christian of Denmark narrowly escaped death at Copenhagen when his horse was caught between closed railway gates just as an express train dashed through.

The state railway commission at Lincoln, Neb., ordered a compilation of all of the delinquencies of the various railway systems. Penalties may be exacted from all the roads whose officials have made mistakes in filing statements and reports.

Tom Hardesty, a young millionaire capitalist and owner of the big Hardesty flour mill; Amor Sharp, lawyer and musician of note, and John Aumiller, a promoter, were injured in an automobile accident at Columbus, O.

John M. Turner, writer, humorist, actor and trick banjo player, is dead in New York following an operation for appendicitis.

Minimum east-bound cabin rates on the Atlantic were reduced again by the International Mercantile Marine and Cunard companies.

The committee of the peace conference at The Hague to which the question was submitted approved, by a vote of 26 to 2, the project providing for the establishment of a supreme tribunal to deal with prizes captured at sea.

Prince Wiviciechi of Vienna and his chauffeur were killed in an automobile accident at Forli, Italy.

Gus Ormsby, a fisherman, while lifting his nets off Van Zaren point on Lake Erie discovered the wreck of the Dean Richmond, loaded with lead and copper ore and valued at $200,000 by the underwriters.

The high tent of Rechabites of America, in annual convention at Newport News, Va., adopted a strong resolution against the restoration of the army canteen.

New York city is alarmed by a growing epidemic of infantile paralysis.

The French and Spanish troops attacked and defeated a large body of Moors at Taddert.

The Cunarder Lusitania reported by wireless to the Cape Race station that she had covered 1,655 miles in 70 hours. That rate of speed would give her the trip to New York in four days, 21 hours, 35 minutes.

Dairy and Food Commissioner Foust of Pennsylvania has sent to Prof. Frear of the state college, one of the leading pure-food experts of the country, samples of 75 brands of breakfast and other patent foods for analysis.

Practical agreement on the main points and general good will marked the preliminary meeting in Washington of the representatives of the five Central American republics to carry out the suggestion of the United States and Mexico for a permanent peace understanding.

Secretary Straus returned to Washington from his tour of inspection of the workings of the department away from the capital, a trip which took him along the Canadian border to Vancouver, and thence south through Seattle and Portland to San Francisco, with Honolulu as the ultimate destination.

Ten thousand members of the Grand Army of the Republic marched in a driving rain at Saratoga and thousands of spectators, with uncovered heads, cheered the veterans.

Fire for a second time endangered the plants of the Louisville Courier-Journal and Times and threatened to destroy that portion of the Courier-Journal office building left intact after the recent disastrous fire. The flames were brought under control with a loss of $25,000.

Walter M. Brittan, president of a bank at Beloit, Wis., was probably fatally injured and his wife and Mrs. Fred W. Strong were seriously injured when their touring car fell over a 25-foot embankment.

James Merwin, the founder of the tobacco industry in Wisconsin, is dead at Evansville, Wis. He was 86 years old.

Miss Anna Olsen, of Chicago, who was detained by customs officers at Port Huron, together with Mrs. Lucy Rapp and Mrs. A. Halbert, also of Chicago, admitted that the contents of the three canvas trunks which the party had, worth about $5,000, were smuggled goods.

A lone robber held up a bank in Manley, Neb., and carried away $3,000.

Four masked men attempted to rob the bank of Redmon, Ill., but a watchman killed one of them and routed the others.

Harland & Wolff of Belfast are to build a White Star steamship bigger than the Lusitania.

A royal proclamation has been issued at London by which New Zealand is advanced from the position of a colony and will hereafter be known as the "Dominion of New Zealand," sharing with Canada this coveted title.

The city having refused to lay new pavement in the block in front of his check for $1,000 to the officials, the full amount required to do the work.

Three hundred and fifty forgers and boltmakers of the Pawtucket Manufacturing company and the Haskell Manufacturing company went on strike at Pawtucket, R. I.

The president of the Eastern Shipbuilding company at New London, Conn., announced that the plant has been purchased by a New London syndicate.

A report from New York declares that experts have decided that the "lost earthquake," which seismographs recorded early in the month is the same now reported as occurring Sept. 1 and 2 in the Aleutian islands.

With the formal welcome of Gov. Charles E. Hughes of New York state, the forty-first national Grand Army of the Republic encampment was opened in the convention hall at Saratoga. Mrs. Carrie Sparklin, of St. Louis, national president of the Women's Relief Corps, presented to the Grand Army the silver jubilee offering, which was raised by the relief corps in commemoration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the organization.

Officials of railroads operating in Kansas held a meeting in Chicago and decided to ignore the state railroad commission's order that a flat two-cent passenger fare be put into effect October 5. They based their stand on the fact that, during the session of the last legislature they offered important concessions, in return for which a two-cent fare was not to be passed.

Five street car men were severely injured in a labor riot in San Francisco.

The destruction of the battleship Indiana by fire was averted only by the courage and coolness of the officers and crew.

The Philadelphia plant of the Cudahy Packing company was destroyed by fire, the loss being $200,000.

John N. Hazlett, city editor of the Pittsburg Leader for the past 40 years, resigned from the position and retired from active newspaper work.

Anti-Semitic rioting broke out again in Kishinev and 80 Jews were reported to have been killed. Their quarter of the city was looted and they fled by thousands.

The failure of Miss Lucia S. Thompson of Boston to explore the "Purgatory" cave near Worcester, Mass., has aroused the interest of scientists. Miss Thompson found the cavern icebound a short distance from its mouth.

THE STATE IN GENERAL

A FIFTEEN BILLION DOLLAR ESTATE HAS MICHIGAN HEIRS.

STORY OF THE HEIRSHIP

Matters of Note and Comment Gathered Here and There About the State Briefly Told.

Millions Look Small.

Ethan Ennis, son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hosner, of North Farmington, with whom he and his family are now making their home, is one of the heirs to an estate valued at $15,000,000,000, of which his prospective share will be something like $23,000,000, according to the advices of Attorney Elliott, of New York city.

Ennis's mother resides at Applegate, Mich., and she was one of the children of the first Stouttenburg who came over from Holland during the latter part of the eighteenth century. He invested his savings in 1,500 acres of low land on Manhattan island, now the center of New York city.

In his old age Stouttenburg leased his acres, which had then become very valuable, for a period of 99 years, with the proviso that at the end of that period they should revert to his heirs. The property which cost originally a few hundred dollars is now estimated at $15,000,000,000.

The 99-year lease has now expired, and Elliott, himself a millionaire, has taken the matter up with the heirs, giving them assurance that the estate is theirs and can be secured through the courts.

Ward Has Six Lawyers.

Rep. Jerome Turner, of Muskegon county, has been retained by Rep. Charles E. Ward, of Bancroft, as associate counsel in the Ward-Presley case. "There are now six attorneys interested with the defense of Mr. Ward," said Attorney Mistersky Saturday. "They are: Prentiss & Manchester, Jerome Turner, Senator Tuttle, who is chief counsel, Mr. Murtha and myself. Only Mr. Murtha and I are local attorneys; the other gentlemen are outside attorneys."

Mother and a Student.

Mrs. Knapper, of Amsterdam, Holland, accompanied by her 3-year-old son, has come to Ann Arbor and will enter the dental department of the U. of M. this fall. She is a well educated woman, and besides having taken a literary course in the University of Amsterdam, she is also a graduate in pharmacy. Her father, Mr. B. G. Knapper, is the author of several text books widely used throughout the schools and universities of Europe and is director of the School of Commerce, Amsterdam.

Death-Bed Reunion.

While dying from cancer, Miss Amelia Timmons was reunited to her brother and sister whom she had not seen in 24 years, at the home of her cousin, Mrs. Robert McCarty, of Deerfield. The sisters and brothers were separated while little children by the death of their parents. As soon as it was heard that Miss Timmons was seriously ill they hurried here and there was a pathetic meeting at the bedside.

Shooting Was Accidental.

The remains of Wm. Ocobock, the Wyandotte man who was shot out west September 3, arrived in Wyandotte Thursday night, accompanied by Mrs. Ocobock and a sister, Mrs. F. M. Tunison, of Vaughn, Wash., with whom the couple were staying.

Mrs. Tunison gives the first detailed account of the shooting that has been received.

"Will and a cousin Harold Westcott, had left the house with the intention of going grouse hunting," said Mrs. Tunison. "They had rowed across North Bay, near our place, and were walking in the woods and, meeting several wood cutters both stopped to converse with them regarding the hunting prospects for this fall. Mr. Ocobock was leaning on his gun, which was resting on a log, with his left shoulder over the muzzle. It is supposed that he moved the weapon a little and the trigger probably caught in a twig, causing the whole charge to enter his left side, tearing out nearly half of the left lung.

"The wood cutters and Harold placed Will in the boat and rowed him to our house. On arriving there he was still conscious, though plainly sinking fast. We at once hurried him to the hospital in Olympic, which was about four miles away, but he died a few minutes after entering the institution."

Woman Will Die.

Shortly after Mrs. Frank Dalrymple, wife of the bartender of the Commercial hotel in Vassar, went to bed Tuesday night screams were heard by her husband, who rushed to the room and found her bed in flames and his wife badly burned. The fire was extinguished, but the woman will probably die. Guests in the hotel were panic-stricken for a few minutes. Mrs. Dalrymple was on a visit to her husband from Mayville and in some manner a lamp in the room was overturned.

A farmer's life is not all milk and honey, as some are inclined to believe, particularly in Tuscola county. The farmers prayed for rain from June 14 until September 1; now they declare if it don't stop raining they will be ruined. The bean crop has been damaged hundreds of dollars.

Tom Robinson, of Grand Haven, the state fair wanderer, earned enough money to pay part of his expenses and will enter the U. of M.

The state central committee of the Prohibitionists plans to hold a week's Chautauqua in 60 counties and send workers to the homes to gain converts.

Was Murdered.

George A. Schadd, of Unionville, whose body was found floating in the river at Bay City last week, with the head cut open and the skull fractured, was killed by unknown persons, according to the verdict of a coroner's jury. Although Schadd's body has been in the water at least three days, clots of blood that had become hardened were still on his clothing, and stains showed where the blood had soaked through his coat and underwear. Medical testimony was positive to the effect that Schadd had been struck on the head by a blunt instrument a considerable time before he struck the water. The police have been working assiduously, but without finding a single clue as to his whereabouts after Labor day, four days preceding the finding of his body. The police theory is that he was struck during a quarrel and that he either wandered away and fell, or else died quickly and was thrown into the river to conceal the crime.

Four Were Drowned.

Following the explosion of gasoline in a launch on the Saginaw river Tuesday evening Blanche Potaski, aged 20, and Anna Farmer, aged 16, jumped overboard in a panic and were followed by August Heid, aged 19, and Roman Kent, aged 20, who in an attempt to save them were also drowned.

The party was composed of the four victims and George Sataza, DeWitt Cooper, Irene Behn, Grace Parker and George Stavers, all children of parents in comfortable circumstances. Just before starting from the Genesee bridge Heid, the owner of the 20-foot launch, filled the gasoline tank. In the darkness some of the oil overflowed and ran to the center of the boat. About a mile from the bridge the gasoline caught fire in some unknown manner.

Grasshoppers Cause Havoc.

Grasshoppers have appeared in great numbers in the district surrounding Escanaba, stripping the pasture lands of every vestige of green grass. As the result of the pasture shortage a serious milk famine faces the city. Dairymen have notified the local dealers that the normal milk supply has been cut 60 per cent and better conditions are not expected. The grasshoppers appeared before the hay and oat crops had matured and as the result most of the crops were complete failures. Many of the dairymen are disposing of their cows and will quit the business permanently.

Gladstone Made Money.

Did Gladstone Dowie and his mother make money in the summer resort business? Muskegon people believe they displayed almost the same zest in getting the dollars as John Alexander Dowie did when he was alive. Mrs. Dowie and Gladstone own the White Lake resort, a former home of "Elijah," and they have turned the 200 acres into a big summer resort. The proposition has been a success. Added to the profits from this venture were those from the turkey and chicken business that Gladstone has been operating all summer.

$2,000,000 Peach Crop.

Oceana county is this year laughing at the other Michigan peach-producing counties and is bearing out the claim that it is one of the best peach counties in the west. It is estimated that more than $2,000,000 will be spent in the county this year in buying peaches. The county is the mecca of peach growers from all over the east and west and prices are going up every day.

Ball Fan Drops Dead.

George Stanley Dean, aged 28, of Detroit, died from heart trouble during the first ball game at Bennett park Thursday afternoon. He had been an attentive spectator of the exciting contest and fell back in his seat in the right field bleachers.

Crawford's clean hit in the fifth inning had scored Jones, Sam making second on the throw to the plate, and third on a wild pitch. Cobb singled and took third in a hair-raising slide, while Crawford was being caught off third. Rossman's out retired the side and Dean sank down in his seat.

AROUND THE STATE.

Work begins on Owosso's new postoffice this week.

With the skull fractured, the body of William Simmons, of Wetmore, was found on the D., S. S. & A. tracks near that place. The indications are that he was struck by a train during the night.

John W. Hoffman, a farmer residing three miles north of Coldwater, fell on the street Saturday morning and died while being carried to Emergency hospital. He is survived by a widow and one son.

Lake Superior copper production showed a heavy decrease last month, being approximately only 19,000,000 pounds of refined copper, or practically 1,000,000 pounds less than in the previous month.

Judge George W. Smith, of the Oakland-Lapeer circuit court, says Judge Artman is wrong in the statement that the courts can abolish the saloons in Michigan and quotes statutes to back up his opinion.

George Ferris, 20 years old, living at Forestville, saw for the first time in his life last week cars and automobiles. George is a Maccabee and came to Port Huron to participate in the big "Fraternal day" celebration. He lives on his father's farm and had never been away from home.

The dry kilns of the W. E. Williams Mnfg. Co. in Traverse City, makers of floors, were destroyed by fire. The entire plant burned out last March with little insurance.

Richard Olsen, aged 19, a bell ringer in No. 18 shaft of the Kearsarge branch of the Calumet & Hecla mines, was run over by a skip and decapitated. He was the oldest of a large family of children.

Dr. Sturgis, of Beaverton, Gladwin county, met with a serious accident from the plug falling out of the gasoline tank of his automobile. The gasoline tank exploded, burning him badly about the face and hands.

THE GRAND ARMY.

Charles G. Burton, of Nevada, Mo., a former member of congress, was elected commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, in session in Saratoga, N. Y., over three candidates, Gen. John T. Wilder, of Knoxville, Tenn.; Charles Burrows, of Rutherford, N. J., and Patrick H. Coney, of Topeka, Kas. His plurality was more than 300.

Other officers elected are: Lewis C. Griffith, Troy, N. Y., senior vice-commander; William M. Scott, Atlanta, Ga., junior vice-commander; Dr. T. Lane Taneyhill, Baltimore, surgeon-general; Bishop Samuel Fallows, Chicago, chaplain-in-chief. Toledo, O., was selected as the place of meeting for the next encampment. The date will be fixed by the national council of administration. In his annual address, Commander-in-Chief Robert B. Brown said of President Roosevelt:

"President Roosevelt is the friend of the veteran soldiers and sailors of the republic. Official acts, public declarations and assurances in private conferences warrant the statement that no chief executive in the history of the nation has held or could hold in higher regard the services of the men who saved this union, and no president has evinced a stronger desire to adequately recognize that service and its results than Theodore Roosevelt."

Things Have Changed.

Ex-Judge E. H. Gary, chairman of the board of the United States Steel Corporation, who has just returned from abroad, said: "The time has gone past," he said, "for the great corporations to ignore the public and the public interests. The public-be-damned policy, if that phrase was ever actually used, will not go in these days. The heads of our metal industrial enterprises can never adopt that attitude, not alone as a matter of policy but in the interest of their own undertakings. There has been a great change of late years in the attitude of corporations toward the public and their employes."

Knock Out the Law.

Judges Wilson and Audenried, in common pleas court, Philadelphia, declared unconstitutional the 2-cent railroad fare law passed by the last legislature. The case upon which the decision was made will be at once taken to the state supreme court.

The 2-cent fare law was enacted by the legislature as a result of agitation during the last political campaign, all parties pledging themselves in favor of such legislation. The railroads, led by Pennsylvania and Reading, made a strong fight against the enactment of the law, but both branches of the legislature passed the bill with practically an unanimous vote. The law was to go into effect October 1.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.—Cattle—Extra dryfed steers and heifers, $5.50@6; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, $4.75@5.40; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000, $4@4.75; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 800 to 1,000, $4@4.75; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700, $3.25@3.75; choice fat cows, $4.25; good fat cows, $3.50@4.00; common cows, $2.75@3.25; canners, $1.50@2.50; choice heavy bulls, $3.50; fair to good bologuas, bulls, $2@3.25; stock bulls, $2.50@$3; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, $3.75@4.25; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, $3.50@3.75; choice stockers, 500 to 700, $3@3.50; fair stockers, 500 to 700, $2.75@3; milkers, large, young, medium age, $40@50; common milkers, $20@30.

Veal calves—Market 25c to 50c higher; best, $7.75@8.25; others, $4@7; milch cows and springers steady.

Sheep and lambs—Market steady at last week's opening prices; best lambs, $7@7.10; fair to good lambs, $6@6.50; light to common lambs, $5.50@6; yearlings, $5@5.50; fair to good butcher sheep, $4.50@4.75; culls and common, $3@3.50.

Hogs—Market 5 to 10c lower. Range of prices: Light to good butchers, $6.45@6.50; pigs, $6.15@6.20; light yorkers, $6.40@6.50; roughs, $5.25; stags, one-third off; heavy grades, $6.25@6.40.

East Buffalo.—Cattle—Export steers, $6.50@6.75; best shipping steers, $5.25@6; lost 1,000 to 1,100-lb, $4.60@5; fair butchers weighing 1,000 to 1,050 lbs, $4.40@4.60; best fat cows, $3.50@4; fair to good, $3@3.25; trimmers, $1.75@2; best heifers, $4.25@4.75; few extra, $5; mediums, $3.25@3.50; common stock steers, $2.75@3; export bulls, $3.25@4.25; bologna bulls, $3.25@3.50; stock bulls, $2.75@3; extras, $3.25. The cow market was from $2 to $3 per head lower; strictly choice, $47@57; good, $38@48; mediums, $25@35; common, $20@23.

Hogs—Market lower; choice corn yorkers, $6.60@6.70, mostly $7, good to fair Michigan yorkers, $6.75@6.90, pigs, $6.70@6.80, mostly $6.75; corn-fed mixed, $6.90@7; heavy, $6.75@6.90; heavy ends, $6.50@6.75; roughs, $5.50.

Sheep—Market active; top lambs, $7.75@7.85; culls, $5.50@6; yearlings, $5.75@6; culls, $4.50@5; wethers, $5.50@5.75; culls, $3@4.50; ewes, $4.50@5.

Calves—Active; best, $8.75@9; medium to good, $6@8.50; heavy, $4@5.

Grain, Etc.

Detroit—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, 94¼c; December opened with an advance of ¼c at 98⅝c, advanced to $1.00¼ and declined to 99⅝c; May opened at $1.04¾, gained 1½ and declined to $1.05¾; No. 3 red, 91¼c; mixed, 1 car at 93c; No. 1 white, 94¼c; No. 2 white, 1 car at 92¼c.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 68½c; No. 3 yellow, 1 car at 70c, later 70½c bid.

Oats—Cash No. 3 white, 7 cars at 52½c.

Rye—Cash No. 2, 2 cars at 85c.

Beans—Cash, $1.75 nominal; October $1.75 bid; November, 4 cars at $1.75.

Cloverseed—Prime spot and October, $9.50; December, $9; March, $9.10; sample, 10 bags at $9.25; 8 at $8.75, 5 at $8.25; prime alsike, $9.50; sample alsike, 15 bags at $8.75, 5 at $8, 7 at $7.25.

Timothy Seed—Prime spot, 100 bags at $2.15.

STEAMERS LEAVING DETROIT

D. & C. for Cleveland daily at 10:30 p. m. Week End Excursions every Saturday night. $2.00 round trip.

D. & B. for Buffalo, week days at 5:00 p. m. Sundays at 4:00 p. m. Week End Excursions to Buffalo every Saturday. $2.50 round trip.

WHITE STAR LINE.—For PORT HURON way ports daily, 8:30 a. m., 2:30 and 8:30 p. m.; Sundays 9 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. TOLEDO daily 4 p. m., Sundays 9 a. m. and 5 p. m.

Traces of oil have been discovered in a well sunk 1,300 feet in Ida township by the Strasburg Oil & Gas Co., organized by farmers of the vicinity.

W. C. Busch, John Burk and Archie Brown, of Standish, were so badly poisoned by poison ivy that it was at first thought Brown and Burk would die.

Four cases of smallpox in advanced stages were discovered in Saginaw. The children of one family attended St. Andrew's school. It is being fumigated and the authorities are taking vigorous measures to prevent an epidemic.

PASSING OF "CANFIELD"

Interesting Personality of the "Biggest Gambler in the World"—Man Who Provided Palaces and Luxuries for Devotees of the Goddess of Chance—Like Others of Prominence, He Had His Day, and It Is Over.

New York.—Soldiers and statesmen of international fame this country has produced in numbers; artists, inventors, lawyers, athletes and—let it not be overlooked!—golf players have sprung from this country into world-wide fame with gratifying frequency. But of that class in distinction we have produced only one gambler, Richard A. Canfield. He is passing. Last week the "For Sale" sign was nailed upon his Saratoga place, and the owner has announced that he has "turned his last card."

Bearing in mind that the Monte Carlo gambling establishment is conducted by a stock company, it is permissible to say that for the past dozen

years Richard A. Canfield has been the biggest gambler in the world, says the New York Times.

It was inevitable that romance should have mixed many of the colors in which Canfield has been painted; he has been pictured as a scholar of more than ordinary intellectual ability; as a judge of art who would be a valuable aid to a Paris Salon hanging committee; as a conversationalist of brilliant parts; as John Oakhurst and a Jack Hamlin, dear to readers of Bret Harte. Well, he is not all of these, but he is something of each.

Canfield's Early Career.

Fiction has also been busy with Canfield in the matter of his early career. It may be said that he never did for study for the church, the law, or medicine; nor did he begin a promising career in banking. As a matter of fact, he was a young man when, in 1879, he opened a gambling house in Providence. This he seems to have conducted with much skill in escaping publicity for half a dozen years. But in July, 1885, Canfield was arrested in Providence and charged with being a common gambler. Possibly a loser at his game experienced a change of heart as to the wickedness of playing for gain (and losing) and complained to the authorities. Canfield pleaded guilty to the charge. He has always asserted that he entered the plea on an agreement that he would be sentenced only to pay a fine. But he was sentenced to, and served, six months' imprisonment in the Cranston jail.

After that Canfield came to New York, and within a short time the venturesome began to hear of a safe, quiet place where undivided surpluses could be invested at roulette or poker. A suave and responsible man was in charge; he preferred to play at a reasonable limit, but could be persuaded to raise the limit, or, if one came panting to part with his surplus, a private game could be arranged unhampered by any limit whatever. Along these agreeable lines the fame and fortune of "Dick" Canfield grew in Gotham.

Whistler, the famous artist, was painting the famous gambler's portrait; select upper Bohemian circles in London and Paris delighted to entertain the modern combination of John Oakhurst and Jack Hamlin.

Entry Into New York.

Also: in New York, first in the clubs, then along Broadway, stories were heard of almost fabulous sums won and lost at Canfield's games.

At first there was nothing scandalous—nothing considered so, at least—in these stories. They were told and re-told simply as illustrations of the way life was lived in little old New York. If a young man could afford to celebrate his twenty-first birthday by losing $60,000 at Canfield's, why what a very rich young man he must be, and how lucky Canfield!

But some one cut the string. On the evening of Dec. 1, 1902, Police Inspector Brooks, aided and directed by District Attorney Jerome, smashed in the doors and windows, most of the other wood and glass and some of the stone and brick of the front of Canfield's place in search of evidence upon which Canfield could be convicted of being a common gambler.

The outcome was, as most readers will recall, that the court said that Banker Lewisohn must be nice to Mr. Jerome, and answer his questions, and if Reginald Vanderbilt wanted ever again to enjoy the glories of New York, he, too, must submit to a conversation, not all questions, with Mr. Jerome. Then Canfield showed that he had the principles romance ascribes to the gambler of the first class; he returned to New York, placed himself within the focus of Mr. Jerome's eyeglasses and said, "Stop bothering my patrons; I'll plead guilty." And he did, and paid a fine of $1,000 for being a common gambler."

Transferred to Saratoga.

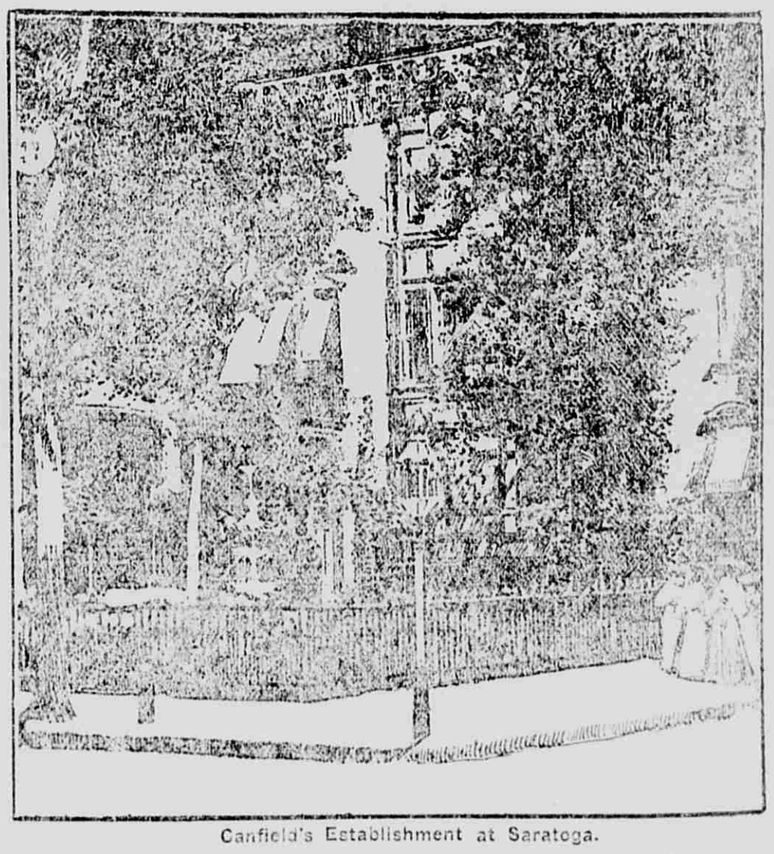
That was the passing of Canfield from New York city. But he was the proprietor of the Saratoga club, the greatest resort gambling place in the country. This clubhouse is a substantial building of brick and stone built in 1869 by John Morrisey, who had been a prize fighter, a member of congress, politician and gambler. The club Morrisey conducted inherited romantic traditions, for it had been founded in the early days of Saratoga's splendor. Even before Morrisey trained for his first ring fights, belles and gallants from the furtherest corners of the country gathered at Saratoga to "take the waters," to drive, to promenade, to flirt a little—and bet a little.

Only a little time before Jerome was moved by a great wish to inspect the inside of the house next to Delmonico's. Canfield disclosed his Saratoga plans. At that time Richard T. Wilson, Jr., had newly taken an interest in horse racing. To him and William C. Whitney Canfield suggested the revival of Saratoga in all its ancient glory. Nature had done more than her share; it remained only for art, backed by a good-natured check book to make Saratoga a second Monte Carlo plus Ascot. Mr. Canfield is a convincing talker, and he had eager listeners. Other men prominent in turf matters came into the venture; a majority of the stock of the old Saratoga Racing association was bought, the old place rejuvenated and made splendid under the fostering finances of the new "Saratoga Association for the Improvement of the Breed of Horses."

Made Place Beautiful.

Canfield enlarged the clubhouse, redecorated and refurnished it; bought adjoining land until he had a park of 11 acres, where there were paths, bordered by thousands of plants, winding about fields and forests beautified by fountains and statues. There was promise of all that Monte Carlo offered. Leading off from Canfield's vast gambling salon was a magnificent dining-room patronized by those who won—to celebrate—by those who lost—for consolation. The great park was kept up at a cost of $25,000 a year; the clubhouse was made attractive by the ministering care of an imported chef and 162 assistants and servants. Dominating all, watching, caring for, directing all, was Richard Canfield. There were a few brilliant and profitable seasons; seasons so profitable to Canfield that he did not regret the $800,000 he had invested in the venture.

Then came the Jerome activity in New York; came questionings by the Saratoga authorities, came appeals to the state legislature; questionings,



Canfield's Establishment at Saratoga.

uneasiness—and a dropping off of profits.

Something was affecting Canfield's business, though the fountains in his park murmured and sparkled, the moon shone soft on the curves of sculptured marble, music wafted dreamily over the gambling and dining salon—but there was an oppressive something hurting Canfield's business.

Possibly, being a gambler, he called this something "bad luck." There was bad luck elsewhere. Canfield had made a fortune in Wall street as a member of the so-called Reading pool, but late operations in the street had been unsuccessful. The men who gambled heavily were not going to Saratoga.

Its Glories Departed.

Canfield opened the clubhouse dining room this season, but it was not liberally patronized; the people who cared to dine there wanted the fun of looking through the opened doors at the gamblers. But the only gambling going on—because of the questionings—was in a retired room on an upper floor.

It was all outlay, little income. Canfield could well repeat his best witticism: "I lose more money in Wall street than I can make at my legitimate business."

Canfield the gambler was passing. It was not in his nature to blink at the fact. There was something opposing him he could not fight, could not corrupt, could not call off. Did he know what it was? Possibly it was not in his nature to ask questions as to what directs fate. But one morning recently there was a black and yellow sign nailed on the Saratoga clubhouse, the last gambling place owned by Richard Canfield, and it read:

"This plot of ground and all the buildings thereon

FOR SALE."

NO ROOM FOR QUESTION.

He Was Taught by a Young Lady From Massachusetts Who Knew.

The mere driving of the old stage from Hawleys Notch to Cedarville was a light matter to Hiram Locke; it was the questions and contentions of his passengers which caused him moments of anxiety, and made him draw long breaths of relief when the trip was safely over.

"When was that house built?" demanded a brisk young woman who had secured the seat beside him one day. "I mean that small yellow one over there."

"I reckon about seventeen hundred and ninety-two or three," said Hiram cautiously. "It—"

"O, no," said the young woman promptly. "It couldn't have been! that style of roof never was built on till long after that. I thought you might know."

"Yes'm," said Mr. Locke meekly, "or rather, no'm, as you say."

"Those are magnificent oaks," said the young woman, a few moments later. "I suppose you have no idea how old they are?"

"Yes, ma'am, I have," and Mr. Locke turned a calm gaze upon her. "They are 507 years old."

"Dear me!" and his passenger looked at him with undisguised amazement. "How do you know so accurately?"

"Because there was a young woman of about your heft and general get-up rode beside me seven years ago," said Mr. Locke, "and she was chock-full of knowledge. And after she'd set me right on a number o' p'ints, we come along to these trees, and she mentioned, without any if's, or buts, that she knew by the signs they were 500 years old. That's seven years ago, and I'm capable of adding a simple sum like that even if I haven't much book knowledge.

"She was from Massachusetts, so I reckon there ain't much use trying to go back o' what she stated. And now if you'll excuse me, I've got to tend strictly to business going down this hill."—Youth's Companion.

Inches of Time.

Beware of losing or wasting inches of time—they are the little foxes that run away with many days. So much can be done in them, and with them—often the very things for which we sigh hopelessly. Fill them, every one. Keep something handy—something that fits the interval. Remember a famous law book was written because a lord chancellor chose not to be idle throughout the 15 minutes his wife made him wait each day for dinner. Recall, too, all the men, noble and eminent, who have climbed to the heights by saving inches of time. All of us cannot hope to become likewise eminent—but we can reasonably and easily make ourselves happy with things wrought in the fragmentary moments which we might unthriftily leave vacant.—The Delineator.

CURIOSITY AROUSED.

"Do I want a 'party line?'" snapped Mrs. Harker, with much emphasis. "No, indeed! Why, the idea! I wouldn't think of having one."

"Don't blame you, madam," replied the telephone solicitor, with a sly wink at the milkman. "Party lines are very embarrassing. When you go to the phone to call up some one you are likely to hear Mrs. A. telling Mrs. B. all the latest gossip of the neighborhood. Then you will hear the butcher telling Mrs. Z. how much she owes him and what he is going to do if she doesn't pay him."

"Gracious!"

"Not only that, but you can hear just what Miss K. says to her beau during lunch hour and what old man Smith is telling the pretty widow down in the apartment house and—but what is the use of wasting time? You don't want a party line. They are too embarrassing. Good-day, madam, I—"

But Mrs. Harker had him by the arm.

"Come right back," she said, firmly, "and take my order for a party line. What if it is embarrassing? We all have to stand embarrassments sometimes."—Chicago Daily News.

AN ENTER-"PRISING" MAN.

She—That good-for-nothing cousin of yours, what is he doing now?

He—Oh, he has gone into a bank.

She—Broke in at night, I suppose!

Ins and Outs.

It does seem strange, without a doubt,
In this great race for life,
A man will never be "all out"
Until he is "all in!"
—Chicago Daily News.

Too Dangerous to Be True.

Hezekiah—I won't deny that I sent a substertoot when I wuz drafted durin' the war;—fact is, I'm proud uv it! That there substertoot told me hisself that he killed more'n a hundred an' fifty rebels!

Obadiah (dryly)—I've heerd that substertoots wuz dangerous but you can't make me swaller that yarn!—Puck.

Real Enjoyment.

"Do you enjoy automobiling?" asked the young woman at the party.

"Very much, indeed," answered the man with the loose-fitting evening clothes.

"What kind of a car do you run?"

"Oh, I'm not a motorist. I'm the sheriff in a town with a good level piece of road running through it."—Washington Star.

Followed Directions.

"Tompkins suffered so terribly from the heat that he had to go to a doctor."

"What advice did the doctor give him?"

"Told him to take things cool."

"What did Tompkins do?"

"Took to eating cracked ice and died."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

The Natural Result.

"Wheat is going up now, isn't it?" remarked the casual reader of the papers.

"Yes," replied the young speculator with a chuckle.

"It's the wheat just now that's behind the dough."—Baltimore American.

No Chance.

"Do you consider marriage a lottery?" asked the coy young widow.

"Not so you could notice it without a pair of green spectacles," replied the fussy old bachelor. "It's more on the order of a shell game."—Chicago News.

The Reason of It.

"Why," asked the unwelcome acquaintance, "do you call your dog Parasite?"

"Because," replied the host with grim emphasis, "if he once attaches himself to anyone he is such a persistent hanger-on."—Baltimore American.

It All Depends.

"A miss is as good as a mile," remarked the quotation fiend.

"Oh, I don't know," rejoined the contrary person. "A mis-fortune isn't."—Chicago News.

Deduction.

"Jones tried to lick me yesterday."

"And you ran like a scared pup."

"What makes you think so?"

"You're not in the hospital."

Getting Rid of an Offending Member.

"I have come, madam, to take your gas meter out."

"I'm glad to hear it, for it's done nothing since it's been here but take me in!"

Of a School That Is Gone.

This is the story of a gentleman and lady of the old school: As the story opens the lady is boarding a street car. The gentleman immediately rises and offers her his seat. She falls dead. But before expiring she thanks him. Then he falls dead, too. So there are two of them at the inquest, and the verdict is to the effect that it is time they were passing away.—Puck.

Good Breeding.

Make good breeding the great object of your thoughts and actions, at least half the day, and be convinced that good breeding is, to all worldly qualifications, what charity is to all Christian virtues. Observe how it adorns merit, and how often it covers the want of it. May you wear it to adorn, and not to cover you.—Lord Chesterfield.

Why the Sky Looks Blue.

It is the atmosphere that makes the sky look blue and the moon yellow. If we could ascend to an elevation of 50 miles above the earth's surface we should see that the moon is a brilliant white, while the sky would be black, with the stars shining as brightly in the daytime as at night.—The Reader.

When We Fly.

When we get airships every woman will continue to want to fly a little higher than any of her neighbors.

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25 doses, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk.

From Our Point of View

INDEPENDENT VS. PARTISAN.

People who are too lazy to think of political matters in a "safe and sane" way sometimes imagine they have settled a question when they call such a man or measure "Republican" or "Democrat." They forget or do not know or care that since the settlement of issues growing out of the Civil war, factions in both parties have arisen and drifted farther and farther apart, until there is less in common between the Roosevelt and Foraker and Bryan and Parker wings of the Republican and Democrat parties than there is between Roosevelt and Bryan, the foremost representatives of the opposing parties. Here, for instance is the American Economist, a hide-bound protection organ, opposed to Roosevelt reforms, and the Toledo Blade, known from border to border as a died-in-the-wool Republican paper, criticizing it hotly for its extreme attitude on the tariff. So, when a man dismisses a proposition by simply stating that he is a Republican or a Democrat, he may merely convey the idea that he is too indolent to keep posted or to do his own thinking. These are the times when thoughtful, conscientious men are watching the trend of political events with keen interest and they are not promising in advance how they will vote; but will wait to see which faction secures control of either party, and then act for the best interests of the country, as they understand them. This is the independent citizen's right and duty. The need for him was never greater; and he never stood higher in the estimation of his fellows.

DEFINITIONS WHICH SOME COULD STUDY WITH PROFIT.

Here are some definitions from Webster's International Dictionary of terms concerning which there seems to be much ignorance on the part of a few:

"Partisan, Adherent to a party or faction; especially having the character of blind, passionate or unreasonable adherence to a party; as, blinded by partisan zeal."

It will be seen that a very good partisan may be an exceedingly bad citizen, while some have seemed to regard a party badge as a passport to Heaven.

"Patriot, One who loves his country, and zealously supports its authority and interests."

The patriot is sure to be a good citizen. As between him and the rank partisan, give us the patriot every time.

"Bigot, A person who regards his own faith and views in matters of religion as unquestionably right and any belief or opinion differing from them as unreasonable or wicked. In an extended sense, a person who is intolerant of opinions which conflict with his own, as in politics or morals, one obstinately and blindly devoted to his own church, party, belief or opinion."

Certainly an unenviable reputation for any one to acquire. Most all communities have a few people whom this description fits "Like the paper to the wall." Beware of them!

"Independent, (U. S. Politics) not bound by party; exercising a free choice in voting with either or any party."

"Neutral, Not engaged on either side not taking part with or assisting either of two or more contending parties; indifferent."

The last two terms are often ignorantly or wilfully confounded, or used to express the same thing, when in fact their meaning is vastly different. An independent newspaper or citizen for instance, may be most actively interested in political affairs and be very powerful for good; while the neutral is "indifferent" to all but his own selfish interests. We need the independents: but have little use for the neutrals.

By keeping these definitions in mind you will be enabled to classify some people you meet with accuracy and dispatch.

THE American Economist, which stands for high protection first, last and all the time, divides Republicans into two classes: Stand-Patters and Republican Mugwumps; and according to it any Republican who wants to revise the tariff is a Mugwump, in which class Messrs. Roosevelt and Taft, then, must be included. It will take something more than a slur of this kind, however, to frighten the friends of the President and Secretary Taft, while the disinterestedness of the Economist which has been mailed to us years without either pay or request on our part, is open to suspicion of having an ax to grind, to say the least.

ATTENTION is called to the fact that heavy consumers of alcohol seldom care for sweets, whereas teetotalers are generally fond of them. While the doctors are discussing it, please pass the sugar.

THE pastors of many aristocratic churches in New York, Brooklyn and Boston are busy explaining things, as the result of a test made of their Christian hospitality by a young woman in the employ of The Ladies Home Journal. Dressed in plain clothes, Miss Laura A. Smith visited thirty-seven churches in the first two cities, where she was spoken to by three pastors and thirteen members. In Boston, the city of "culchah," she attended services in twenty-four churches, where she was greeted by one preacher and four members. In fifty one of these churches, this young woman representing the stranger within the gates was absolutely ignored. No wonder those fat preachers in wealthy churches are working their jaws overtime in the explaining act, now that their skim-milk religion has been exposed in public print; but they will convince "the common people" of little else than their own hypocrisy. Should He come again in His old-time garb and like Miss Smith get cold shoulder, what would Christ do to these money changers in their gilded temples?

WESTERN land-grabbers and their friends in Congress propose a hot battle with President Roosevelt at the next session over his forest reserve policy, through which millions of acres of public timber lands have been withdrawn from sale or entry. The people who are not interested in looting are behind the President in saving the remnant of the public forests for the benefit of all, and their majority is so vast that the timber grabbers will make no headway. The pity is that this same idea of saving the mineral and other natural resources of the nation was not put into practice years ago, instead of allowing greedy corporations to monopolize them and to fatten on the necessities of the people.

SOME people seem to imagine that a country editor is a public burden-bearer and general wrong-righter of the you-press-the-button-and-we-do-the-rest order: and try to unload the sins and sorrows of the universe upon his shoulders—for a dollar a year. Now, we are willing to do our share; but we don't want the whole load at a dump. Please don't come on publication day with a lecture as long as a hypocrite's prayer, when we are busy on the round-up; and keep several thousand people waiting for their papers. Anyhow, complaints as to public service should be taken to the proper officials. THE LEDGER is no scavenger.

IT WILL probably be an unpleasant surprise to many to learn that there is still a place in the world where public slave auctions are held. Morocco, just across the strait from Gibraltar, has that infamous notoriety. A writer in a recent number of the Toledo Blade tells of witnessing the sale of a beautiful white girl who had been stolen by Arabs from her home hundreds of miles away and dragged there to be exhibited and sold like a dumb brute and for the vilest of purposes. It is a pity the British guns could not blow this slave market and its base patrons off the earth.

HERE is a fact that should forever give the lie to the absurd claim that courts are above criticism. After a California man has served thirteen years of a life sentence in a penitentiary for burglary, the lawyer who prosecuted him and the judge who sentenced him have declared him innocent. Courts above criticism? Judges who make such preposterous claims are not to be trusted with the lives and properties of their fellows.

W. A. WATTS has reason to be gratified by the large and non-partisan vote given him by his townsmen Tuesday. Although the heavy rain in the afternoon kept many away, he received twenty-four more votes than the leader on the Republican ticket and 81 more than the trailer. This endorsement by those who know him best is better than an election without it.

AMEN! Bishop McDowell, in a sermon before the Methodist conference at Albion Sunday, said of preachers who think it needful to hold man-made doctrines above the word of God: "I'd like to tie them all in a sack and drop the sack into a stream." We don't know whether he means the doctrines or the preachers; but anyhow, Amen! and Amen!!

THAT was a good point made by Senator Smith in his brief address at the Bryan meeting: That people who hear but one side are like those looking always in one direction. They see and know in part only. Let us try for a larger vision.

THE LEDGER is glad to welcome Rev Bready and family back to another year of usefulness in Lowell, and to accord to him the same cordial co-operation during the coming year in public work that he has enjoyed in the past.

LOWELL'S market for paring apples at 40c. per bu. and up makes neighboring towns look cheap.

Health—Economy

Calumet Baking Powder

Best by Test

A MAINE university professor claims to have kept tab on a hen that laid eight eggs in 5 days beginning April 3 and ending April 7. Next thing will be a Main strain of double stunt fowls. You can't keep those Yankees down.

JUDGE PARKER says he will never run for president again. Very sad; but we will try to bear it bravely.

A Human Appeal.

A human citizen of Richmond Ind., Mr. U. D. Williams, 107 West Main St., says: "I appeal to all persons with weak lungs to take Dr. King's New Discovery, the only remedy that has helped me and fully comes up to the proprietor's recommendation." It saves more lives than all other throat and lung remedies put together. Used as a cough and cold cure the world over. Cures asthma, bronchitis, croup, whooping cough quinsy hoarseness, and phthisic, stops hemorrhages of the lungs and builds them up. Guaranteed at D. G. Look's drug store. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free.

Churches and Societies

METHODIST.

The Bishop has reappointed Rev Russell H. Bready Pastor for the ensuing year. Next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. public worship. At this service the new art window containing a life size figure of Christ the Good Shepherd will be unveiled with an appropriate sermon by the Pastor. Evening worship at 7:30 p. m. At this service the Pastor will deliver his inaugural sermon for the third year of his pastorate.

SOCIETIES.

The annual communication of Cyclamen Chapter, O. E. S., will be held at Masonic hall Friday evening, Sept. 20, when you are especially requested to be present.

Special communication Cyclamen chapter No. 94, O. E. S., Thursday evening, Sept. 19, for degree work.

Central W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. O. O. Adams Tuesday, Sept. 24. Members are requested to be present as business of importance will come before the meeting.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. William Ogg will preach next Sunday morning and evening. Subjects: "How to Account for Morality in Non-Christians," "What God Has Revealed, or Many Mysteries Explained." Non church members are especially invited to the morning service.

BAPTIST.

Everyone invited to the Sunday school picnic next Saturday afternoon, this week, on the island. Gather about two o'clock, supper between four and five. Bring in your basket a knife, fork and cup, besides a big lunch. If the weather should be unfavorable come to the church. Let us have a jolly social time.—Committee.

Health in the Canal Zone.

The high wages paid make it a mighty temptation to our young artisans to join the force of skilled workmen needed to construct the Panama Canal. Many are restrained however by the fear of fevers and malaria. It is the knowing ones—those who have used Electric Bitters who go there without this fear, well knowing they are safe from malarious influence with Electric Bitters on hand. Cures blood poison too, billousness, weakness and all stomach, liver and kidney troubles. Guaranteed by D. G. Look druggist. 50c.

PAUL BOODAGH.

Paul Boodagh, a native Persian and student of Albion college, will lecture tonight at 8:30 at the Methodist church on "The Land of Darius" appearing in the native dress of the Persians. Free-will offering will be taken at the close of the lecture.

HEIFER CALF FOR SALE, 1 year old. Apply to J. K. Fisher, cutter factory.

SOUND PIGS FOR SALE. E. Bancorne, R. R. 49, 'phone 88, 1, 2.

Former Lowell Business Man.

Gottlieb Oberly who was in partnership with Marks Ruben in Lowell in 1884, '85 and '86, died last Thursday at his home in Grand Rapids aged seventy-two years. Funeral services were held in the city Monday and the body was brought to Lowell for burial in Oakwood cemetery. Deceased leaves a wife and one son Chas. Oberly of Grand Rapids. He was a brother of John Oberly who lives near Lowell.

The Touch That Heals.

Is the touch of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the happiest combination of Arnica flowers and healing balsams ever compounded. No matter how old the sore or ulcer is, this Salve will cure it. For burns, scalds cuts, wounds or piles, it has no equal. Guaranteed by D. G. Look druggist. 25c.

WHEN YOU WANT printing, you want good printing. That's the kind we do, and at the right prices. Give the home printer the same chance you would ask for the home merchant—trade at home.

THE LOWELL MARKET REPORT.

Corrected September 19, 1907.

GRAIN.	
Wheat 60 lb	$ 92
Oats	45
Corn	70
Rye	80
FEED	
Corn and oats per ton	$30 00
Bran per ton	24 00
Middlings per ton	26 00
Corn Meal per ton	30 00
Baled hay	
PRODUCE	
Flour per cwt	2 80
Eggs	18
Butter lb	22—24
Lard	11
Beans (hand-picked basis)	1 75
Apples per bu	40—80
Apples, cider	10
Apples paring per cwt	70—1 10
Potatoes	40
Peaches	1 00—2 25
Pears	1 00—1 50
Plums	1 25—1 75
Timothy	2 00—2 25
Milk cwt	1 00
MEATS	
Beef live per cwt	3 00—4 00
Beef dressed	6 00—7 00
Veal dressed	8 50
Sheep live	4 00—5 00
Lambs live	6 00—7 00
Calves live	6 00—6 50
Pork live	6 00
Pork dressed	8 00
Fowls dressed	11
Spring chicks dressed	13
Hides	08

Our Fall Message

This Fall we are going to show you a larger line of Clothcraft suits and overcoats than we ever have at prices from $10 to $20 and beside this complete showing we have placed in a stock of

Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothes

at $18.00 up—thus giving you an assortment you seldom see outside of the city.

You'll see Ready-made-clothes that fit perfectly, that are correct in style, honestly tailored, with the substantial all wool durable quality in them.

We hang up all our coats on the new improved hanger, keeping the heavily padded shoulders in perfect shape and not crushing them down in heavy piles.

Our Fall Hats are in. See the new soft hats in brown. Hawes celebrated hats at $3.00.

We invite you to call, confident that the showing in every line will merit your highest expection.

A. L. Coons, Lowell

Among the appointments of Methodist ministers made at the Albion conference are the following: Lowell, Russell H. Bready; Plainfield Avenue, Chas. Nease; Cadillac, R. H. Bready; Presiding Elder, G. D. Chase; Alto, M. A. Braund; Bowne, L. P. Richtmyer; Byron Center and Dorr, J. H. Wesbrook; Caledonia, John Klose; Cannonsburg, A. H. Sturgis; Cedar Springs, W. P. Manning; Freeport, John Robson; Saranac and Keene, G. K. Fairbanks; Whitneyville and Snow, J. H. Bennett. The conference voted almost unanimously for the election of presiding elders by popular vote; and by a large majority for a restoration of the time limit for pastorates.

The Congregational ladies will have a food sale at the post office Saturday afternoon, Sept. 21.

MR. WALKER THANKS HIS FRIENDS.

Sept. 18, 1907

Editor Lowell Ledger,

Dear Sir: Through the Ledger I wish to return my very sincere and heartfelt thanks for the large complimentary vote given me yesterday in Lowell, regardless of party. To be thus remembered and preferred in Lowell where I passed six of the happiest years of my life, and to know that where I am best known, there I am deemed worthy, is compensation for defeat and for misunderstanding elsewhere.

Myron H. Walker

Auction bills—The Ledger.

TYPEWRITER FOR SALE CHEAP Remington in good condition. Inquire at this office. tf

FALL OPENING

A Magnificent display of fall and winter merchandise to be shown Friday evening, September 20 and all day Saturday, Sept. 21

We invite you to call and inspect our complete fall and winter lines of Mens' youths' and boys' suits and overcoats, hats, caps, shirts, underwear and all other furnishings that would be found in an up-to-date clothing store.

We call your attention especially to the Men's Sincerity Suits and overcoats, also overcoats from the house of Kuppenheimer, the J. H. Bishop fur coats,

XTRAGOOD clothes for youths and boys made by Ederheimer Steen & Co., Wilson Bros. shirts and the Gimbel hats.

All our goods are made and guaranteed by the most celebrated houses in the country and you run no risk when you buy any of these lines for perfect satisfaction is promised or your money refunded.

For those wanting the more exclusive fabrics it is advisable to make selections early in the season and we invite the interest of those who desire the widest range of selections.

Do not miss this opportunity of seeing one of the finest lines of merchandise in the country.

Souvenirs will be given to every person who visits the store during the opening.

Harvey J. Taylor

Successor to M. Ruben

The Sincerity Clothes Shop

Lowell, - - - Michigan

The Mystery of Cadney Croft

He paused and seemed to choke for an instant before he resumed:

"You must pardon me, Ware, for all the trouble I've made you and for the worry that Florence has had to suffer, but I was too sure of myself when I thought I could frighten you away with the ghosts that Bobbs and I manufactured and the letters that I had him write you. No one knew we were here but Bobbs' good mother and

received him in its soft embrace and covered him over like a shroud.

Some hours later, when the house was quiet for the night and MacArdel had retired to his room, I called Bobbs into the dimly lighted library and said:

"It's late, I know, Bobbs, and we are all worn out in mind and body, but I want you to tell me the rest of this story before you go."

ber and he hoped you would marry her, sir."

"That will do, Bobbs," I said. "Good night, my boy. I hope you'll get some sleep."

I sat down once more by the dimly burning lamp and, taking the story from my pocket, I wished it good night and again. A sharp sound caused me to raise my eyes

be our work. Call and see us before going elsewhere. One door south of Lowell State Bank, Lowell Mich.

We do all kinds of repair work.

Passenger Trains Leaving Lowell.

GRAND TRUNK.

[illegible] 7.00 a.m. 7.52 a.m. 10.54, [illegible] 3.13 p.m. 7.23 p.m.

Our Country Cousins

FALLASBURG.

Miss Marguerite Silsby visited her parents at Lowell from Friday until Sunday.

Messrs. and Mesdames Wallace Halstead and David Garfield attended the fair in Grand Rapids last Friday.

DeWitt Stanton was home from Lowell Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jones, Miss Vera Halstead, L. Pottruff and Stanley Parker were attendants at the fair in Grand Rapids last Thursday.

Jud Hanes is ill.

Mrs. Dan Grody of near the plant visited her daughter Mrs. Clint Miller Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Adelbert Bromley of Vergennes were in "the burg" last Thursday.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root** is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists.

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.

drifts that were piling up and blocking the roads at every point, I announced my determination to go with the sleigh to meet MacArdel.

"You'd better not try to bring three people back through the drifts," said the doctor, who had just come in for a bite and a cup of coffee. "You can't drive two horses to advantage in this weather, and if you insist upon going why don't you take my mare and cutter and go alone? She's been in the stable all day and she knows every inch of the road, so if you just give her her head she'll bring you through all right. You'd better take my storm coat and gloves, too, for you'll find the wind pretty cold after you've been in it a bit."

Although I had but two miles or thereabouts to travel from the house to the railway station I made an early start and had the horse at the door before ten o'clock. The doctor came down to see me off and gave me a few parting words of advice.

"We Can Hope to Save Her."

As I opened the door it was almost blown out of my hand by the force of the wind and great sheets of snow and

Miss Knowlton, who has been spending the summer with her parents here returned to her old home in New York Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Knowlton will join their daughter this fall.

PARNELL.

Mrs. John Doyle is visiting relatives in Grand Rapids this week.

Miss Maggie Corcoran has returned to Grand Rapids after spending the past two weeks with Miss Mary Driscoll.

Minnie Lewis has gone to Detroit to visit relatives.

Florence Malone has returned to her home in Grand Rapids after a few weeks' visit with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Bibbier attended the fair in Grand Rapids Thursday.

Will Cudihy is visiting his sister Mrs. P. Brenshaw.

Mrs. John Malone is visiting her sister Mrs. Sperry in Grand Rapids.

CANNONSBURG.

The Ladies' Mite society will meet with Mrs. J. L. Thomas Sept. 26. A picnic dinner will be served.

Mrs. Charley Haines is very ill with measles.

Will Herring has moved his family into the Elkins house.

Rev. A. H. Sturgis was recently called to Lowell where he officated at the funeral of A. E. Vanderlip.

Norton Tuxberry who died at his home Sept. 11, was born June 25, 1819, in Seneca county, N. Y. He was the eldest of a family of eight children. Two brothers and one sister are still living. He came with his parents to Detroit when 12 years of age and was a resident of Michigan 76 years. He lived in Kent county 57 years and on his farm one mile south of Cannonsburg 35 years. Deceased was married to Eliza Morehouse in September, 1843, and she died June 17, 1889. Seven children were born to this union, five sons and two daughters, all of whom are living. The funeral service was held from the Congregational church Friday Sept. 13, 1907, Rev. A. H. Sturgis officiating and interment in Cannonsburg cemetery.

Rev. A. H. Sturgis was called to Rockford Sunday where he officiated at the funeral service of James Wilson who died at his home there at the age of 72 years. He was born in Lower Canada thirty miles east of Montreal in the town of Henchenbrook in 1825.

EAST PARIS—WEST CASCADE.

Aura Holmes is at the home of his aunt Mrs. Mary Davis in Grand Rapids attending high school.

"Don't strike, Mr. Ware!" he gasped, "it's Bobbs, sir! You remember Bobbs!"

"Let us pass, Bobbs!" I exclaimed, angrily, losing my astonishment in my anxiety to reach the house. "I'll see you again, Bobbs! It's the doctor, here, for Miss Weston!"

"I know, sir," he panted, "and it's the doctor I want! She's gone, sir, and I'm afraid he's going, too. Come with me, for God's sake!"

"Do you mean she's dead, Bobbs?" I cried, as a great lump rose in my throat.

"Yes, oh, yes!" he almost screamed. "The doctor can't do her no good! She died some half hour ago, and he's dying, too, I tell you! Have you no heart, sir? Oh, bring the doctor to him, in God's name!"

"Can we drive?" I asked, suddenly, realizing the fellow's meaning and appreciating the uselessness of our going on to the house.

"No," he replied, "but it's only a step, sir. I'll show you the way. Oh, I thought you would never come, sir!"

We sprang out and, giving Bobbs the lantern, followed him through the snow to the side of the house on which Miss Weston's windows opened.

"He doesn't know she's gone yet," said Bobbs, as he trudged along, lighting our way as best he could. "But he knows it must be soon, and he's been waiting out here in the storm for over six hours."

We came to a tree, partly sheltered by some shrubbery around it, and there, leaning against its trunk was poor John Carney, tottering feebly for support and gazing fixedly at the window behind which lay the body of his loved one.

"It's Mr. Carney, sir," explained Bobbs, choking down a sob. "You might not know him, sir, he's changed so in the year and it's a long bit since you saw him last."

MacArdel made no move to go near him and we stood there, I in expectation and MacArdel with an air of professional scrutiny. Carney spoke, but without turning his head.

"I know you, Ware," he said slowly and painfully, raising his voice feebly to make it heard above the fury of the storm. "You have been good to Florence and so to me—and—I thank you. I can't say more than that, Ware, but my thanks are heartfelt."

A Bold Step.

To overcome the well-grounded and reasonable objections of the more intelligent to the use of secret, medicinal compounds, Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., some time ago, decided to make a bold departure from the usual course pursued by the makers of put-up medicines for domestic use, and so has published broadcast and openly to the whole world, a full and complete list of all the ingredients entering into the composition of his widely celebrated medicines. Thus he has taken his numerous patrons and patients into his full confidence. Thus too he has removed his medicines from among secret nostrums of doubtful merits, and made them *Remedies of Known Composition.*

By this bold step Dr. Pierce has shown that his formulas are of such excellence that he is not afraid to subject them to the fullest scrutiny.

Not only does the wrapper of every bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the famous medicine for weak stomach, old liver or biliousness and all catarrhal diseases wherever located, have printed upon it, *in plain English*, a full and complete list of all the ingredients composing it, but a small book has been compiled from numerous standard medical works, of all the different schools of practice, containing very numerous extracts from the writings of leading practitioners of medicine, endorsing *in the strongest possible terms*, each and every ingredient contained in Dr. Pierce's medicines. One of these little books will be mailed free to any one sending address on postal card or by letter, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and requesting the same. From this little book it will be learned that Dr. Pierce's medicines contain no alcohol, narcotics, mineral agents or other poisonous or injurious agents and that they are made from native, medicinal roots of great value; also that some of the most valuable ingredients contained in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for weak, nervous, over-worked, "run-down," nervous and debilitated women, were employed, long years ago, by the Indians for similar ailments affecting their squaws. In fact, one of the most valuable medicinal plants entering into the composition of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was known to the Indians as "Squaw-Weed." Our knowledge of the uses of not a few of our most valuable native, medicinal plants was gained from the Indians.

As made up by improved and exact processes, the "Favorite Prescription" is a most efficient remedy for regulating all the womanly functions, correcting displacements, as prolapsus, anteversion and retroversion, overcoming painful periods, toning up the nerves and bringing about a perfect state of health. Sold by all dealers in medicines.

Although the weather last week was exceedingly damp the majority of East Parisians attended the fair in Grand Rapids Thursday or Friday and pronounced it a success.

Miss Frances Fish was the guest of Mrs. Shuman last Thursday.

Mrs. May who has been very ill at the home of her daughter is recovering.

Field day at Cascade was a big success. Among the prize winners was little Mary Lennon who distanced all competitors in a foot race.

Cascade Cor.—Please accept my most abject apology for the statement concerning Rev. Wilson. I really don't see that if he did go it was anything anyone could take exceptions to when we consider that one of the most eminent divines in America visited Pompeii in the interests of science and pronounces the exhibition a fair and truthful one and well seeing to anyone interested in antiquities. Cor.

GRATTAN CENTER.

Last Week's Letter.

The Grattan Sewing Club met with me last week and I had asked Mrs. Bruce to come too, telling her to talk with Mrs. Bruce and try and persuade you to go, but she only begged to see me and insisted on keeping as near to me as she could. Of course, I could not see her, Ware, but she used to write me every day and leave the letters on the window sill for Chico to get after dark. I wasn't able to answer them, Ware, for I am perfectly helpless now, you know," and he changed his position enough to show us two arms swathed in bandages, "but God only knows what a comfort they were to me, and Bobbs or his mother got a word to her from me whenever they could."

He was panting noisily from the effort of his long exertion, and Bobbs made a deprecatory gesture as if he would have him stop, but Carney motioned him away and began once more in faint, disjointed words.

"I mustn't stop now, Bobbs. I have more to say and my time is growing short."

He leaned heavily against the tree for support and paused as if summoning to his aid all his energy and all his courage, and then gasped on:

"Be good to Florence when she comes to you, Ware, and—God's—blessing—on you—both."

Suddenly, and with a muffled sob, he lunged forward and raised his poor distorted arms toward the window, which his gaze had never left for an instant. One of the nurses appeared and raised the sash to the top, letting the bitter wintry air rush in and fill the death chamber.

"It's the end," moaned Carney, in a scarcely audible tone. "It's the end, and yet the beginning, too. Oh! my God, be kind—be good to me now. I cannot wait—my Annie—I—am—coming—I—Ware—by—her—side—Ware—by—her—side—Ware—don't—forget. I—cannot—harm—her—now—I—Annie—my—precious—Our—Father—who—art—Amen—my Annie."

As we sprang to support him the light of the lantern flashed across his cruelly disfigured face and MacArdel muttered in my ear:

"Leprosy—poor devil, just as I thought, but what he said was true, Ware. There's no danger to anyone here."

We lowered him gently to the ground and the rapidly drifting snow

After you'd gone to the office, sir, I found him under one of the big chairs, clinging to the bottom and scared half out of his wits as he always is after he's been playing pranks. You see," he explained, "I had a key to the kitchen door and could get in and out as I pleased until you had the new locks put on."

"Bobbs," I said, raising from my seat, "I want to ask you one more question before you go. Do you remember the first note that you sent me? The one Chico brought when he climbed up the ivy into my window last summer?"

"Yes, sir," said Bobbs, briefly.

"Well, how did you happen to say what you did in that note?" I asked.

"Mr. Carney told me to say it, of course, sir," replied Bobbs.

"Do you know why he did so?" I continued.

She Nestled in My Arms.

"Yes, sir," said Bobbs. "I was in the house watching you the day you came, sir, and when you picked up that glove of Miss Carney's and kissed it, sir, I told him of it. Then he said I should write the note as I did, sir, and that you'd make a good husband, for

annual meeting at the Grange hall Wednesday of last week. One hundred thirty-seven people were present including visitors. The deaths of three members were reported, Alonzo Clemmons Sr., Chas. Wadkins and Asa W. Slayton. A good dinner and fine music were pleasant features of the day.

The farmers' picnic was well attended. The Cemetery association furnished dinner.

Mrs. Florence Brown of Grand Rapids is visiting relatives here.

Several Grattan people are suffering with hay fever.

Mr. and Mrs. Orvin Beach spent Saturday in Grand Rapids.

Mark Farr and family returned Sunday after an absence of four weeks.

Mrs. Jennie Knapp of Belding visited her sister Mrs. Elmer Brooks Saturday and Sunday.

WEST LOWELL.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Travis and little son Russell of Lowell visited Mr. and Mrs. John Court Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Mullen and daughter Ethel and Mrs. Chas. McIntyre and little son Harold were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Mullen at Lowell Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Lewis of Seeley Corners visited Mr. and Mrs. John Ingersoll Sunday.

Frank Rowland and niece of Washington were guests of the former's brother Al Rowland and wife last week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Green of Seeley Corners visited Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Onan Sunday.

The Ladies' Aid society of the church of Christ will meet at the home of Mrs. Nathan Blair Thursday Sept. 26 for dinner.

The home of Mrs. J. B. Easterday was the scene of a family gathering Sunday in honor of her two brothers Andrew and John Frazee of Ohio. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Edward Stinton and children, Mr. and Mrs. H. Dawson and children, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Court, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Wheaton and children of North Lowell, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Myers and the children of Mr. and Mrs. John Frazee of Lowell.

George Ingersoll is working in the tin shop at Lowell.

VERGENNES STATION.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Purdy, Sept. 14, a five-pound son.

Mrs. J. P. Curtiss and son Ray of Otisco were guests at the home of C. R. Porter Sunday.

Norma and Luva Church visited relatives in Grand Rapids last week.

Miss Mildred Jakeway of Grattan visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. Asa Jakeway last week.

The Moseley Gleaners will give a farewell dance at F. L. Keech's hall at Moseley Friday evening, Sept. 20. All are invited to attend.

Mrs. Stephen Rennells is very ill.

Mrs. H. A. White has gone to Low-

Nelson Curtiss of Otisco is living with C. R. Porter.

Miss Florence Jakeway has recovered from her illness and returned to Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Doyle gave a surprise party last Thursday evening for her son who is home from St. Louis, Mo., on a vacation.

Clare Culver of Parnell recently visited his mother at the home of Mike McAndrews.

E. Ring has been at Oakfield and other northern points this month.

Mary Thomit has been visiting relatives in Grand Rapids the past two weeks.

Mrs. Frank Vandenbroeck visited her brother who is in the hospital in Grand Rapids last week.

Mrs. Ida Herbert returned to her home in Chicago last week.

Miss Colvin of Fallasburg was the guest of Mrs. H. A. White several days last week.

Miss Ida May Rice of Grand Rapids is teaching the Alton school and boarding at the home of D. A. Church.

Ernest Burt of Belding was here shaking hands with old friends Sunday.

Sunday school at ten o'clock hereafter.

Herbert Jakeway has bought an apple dryer at Middleville.

Johnnie Farnee of Indiana visited his foster parents last Thursday and Friday and expects to return to them in two months.

Henry Petters of Grand Rapids is living with Doris Church.

Mrs. Rose Ford and son Garfield of Lowell were guests at the home of Frank Keech Sunday.

My Hair Ran Away

Don't have a falling out with your hair. It might leave you! Then what? That would mean thin, scraggly, uneven, rough hair. Keep your hair at home! Fasten it tightly to your scalp! You can easily do it with Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is something more than a simple hair dressing. It is a hair medicine, a hair tonic, a hair food.

The best kind of a testimonial—"Sold for over sixty years."

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

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA PILLS CHERRY PECTORAL

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Davis and son of Moseley were callers at the home of C. R. Porter Sunday.

Teachers' meeting at the home of C. R. Porter next Friday evening.

KEENE CENTER.

Robert Chick of Durand visited his cousin Harvey Brown over Sunday.

Mrs. Lydia Dolph of Ovid spent a few days last week with her niece Mrs. Frank Daniels.

School commenced at Keene church corners last week with Miss Ethel Hook of Belding as teacher.

James Stanton and daughter Gladys are at present making their home with B. F. Wilkinson.

Anson Bowen of Easton, brother of Herbert Bowen, is seriously ill with little hope of recovery.

Mrs. H. M. Trask who has been spending a few days with her sister Mrs. Ed. Trask has returned to the home of Judge Davis at Ionia.

B. F. Wilkinson is shipping his peaches.

The Sayles school has opened for the year with Miss Ethel Wilson of Saranac teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Chad Lee visited the former's cousin Anson Bowen at Easton Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Moon entertained their daughter Dr. Cora Moon of Grand Rapids and Miss Myrtle Taylor of Lowell over Sunday.

The next meeting of the Ladies' Aid society will be held at the home of Mrs. Frank Hunter Oct. 2. All are invited to attend.

Ray Cave who has been living in Grand Rapids is very ill with typhoid fever at one of the hospitals.

Mrs. Adams and Earl attended the Cruiser-Campbell wedding in Grand Rapids Tuesday evening.

SEELEY CORNERS.

Mrs. Henry Hesche and children were in Grand Rapids Tuesday.

Mr. and Wm. Hesche were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Richard Sunday.

Misses Bertha and Alice Westbrook of Grand Rapids visited at the homes of their aunt Mrs. Geo. Murray and brother Ira Westbrook a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gabe Onan of West Lowell spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Tidd.

Harry Chatterdon spent Thursday evening at the home of his uncle Orville Reynolds.

The attendance at singing school Wednesday evening was small owing to the bad weather.

Mr. Kotek has friends visiting him from Chicago.

Several from this locality attended the fair in Grand Rapids last week.

Messrs. Merton and Sherman Reynolds were recent guests of M. P. Schneider in South Lowell.

Mr. and Mrs. James Green were Sunday guests of Edward Stinton

[illegible] and guaranteed to every business need. Shall we assist you to meet this demand? We can do it. No matter what plans you have made for your life's work, we can give you the business training you are sure to need for a successful career. Be ready when the Sign of the Times comes within the range of your vision. Write to us today for further information.

Valley City Business College

75-83 Ionia Street

Grand Rapids, Michigan

Trial Bottles, 15c. 8 oz. Bottles, 50c. 20 oz. Bottles, $1.00. Also sold in Half-gallon and Gallon Cans for Veterinary Use.

KING CACTUS OIL

No. 275 Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30, 1906. Olney & McDaid, Clinton, Iowa.

Every family has required for a good liniment and none can be found that equals in penetrating and healing powers the old reliable KING CACTUS OIL. Since 1888 it has stood its merits until it is now used from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

FOR FAMILY USE

KING CACTUS OIL is thoroughly antiseptic and heals a wound from the bottom, thus preventing blood poisoning and healing without leaving a scar. It speedily heals CUTS, SPRAINS, BRUISES, OLD SORES, SWELLINGS, CHAPPED HANDS AND ALL EXTERNAL HURTS. As a rubbing liniment for the treatment of RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, and kindred ailments, its wonderful penetrating qualities make its action prompt and the pain quickly subsides.

FOR VETERINARY USE

KING CACTUS OIL STANDS SUPREME. It is invaluable for BARBED WIRE CUTS, HARNESS AND SADDLE GALLS, COLLAR SORES, SCRATCHES, GREASE HEEL, MANGE, ITCH, and All External Diseases.

If your druggist does not sell King Cactus Oil take nothing else, but send to us and we will send it prepaid.

OLNEY & McDAID, Sole Manufacturers, 113-117 Fifth Avenue, CLINTON, IOWA.

Dean's Sweat Ointment Cures Spavin, Ringbone and Curb. All Druggists, 50c per bottle.

FOR SALE BY

M. N. Henry the Modern Druggist

From Our Point of View

INDEPENDENT VS. PARTISAN.

People who are too lazy to think of political matters in a "safe and sane" way sometimes imagine they

THE pastors of many aristocratic churches in New York, Brooklyn and Boston are busy explaining things, as the result of a test made of their Christian hospitality by a young woman in the employ of The Ladies Home Journal. Dressed in plain clothes, Miss Laura A. Smith visited thirty-seven churches in the first two cities, where she was spoken to by three pastors and thirteen members. In Boston, the city of "culchah," she attended services in twenty-four

Health—Economy

Calumet Baking Powder

Best by Test

Former Lowell Business Man.

Gottlieb Oberly who was in partnership with Marks Ruben in Lowell in 1884,'85 and '86, died last Thursday at his home in Grand Rapids aged seventy-two years. Funeral services were held in the city Monday and the body was brought to Lowell for burial in Oakwood cemetery. Deceased leaves a wife and one son Chas. Oberly of Grand Rapids. He was a brother of John Oberly who lives near Lowell.

The Touch That Heals.

Our Fall Mes-sage

This Fall we are going to show you a larger line of Clothcraft suits and overcoats than we ever have at

CATARRH IS CURABLE

Successful Experiments in Abating and Curing This Disease.

Catarrh is an entirely unnecessary disease and should not be tolerated for a single day now that it is so generally known and has made so many cures in Lowell and other towns.

Until comparatively recent times catarrh was thought to be a local disease and stomach doctor the only treatment. Modern science finally disproved this idea of the cause of catarrh, and found that it was a germ disease and, after patient experiments, the remedy was declared to be Hyomei.

Hyomei makes catarrh impossible. It heals the smarting and raw membranes of the passages in the nose and throat. It destroys all germs and troubles.

As nature's balm and health-giving air in the mountains or pines, like your forests, give off those healing balsams, so there is life and health in breathing Hyomei. There is no need of suffering from catarrh if the simple and natural treatment of Hyomei is used.

So sure is this prescription to cure even the worst cases of catarrh that M. N. Henry sells it under an absolute guarantee to refund the money if it does not do all that is claimed for it.

EXCURSIONS

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Dates up to Nov. 30. Visit southern s

EXCURSIONS TO BUFFALO, N. Y. AND CLEVELAND, O.

via Grand Trunk Ry. System

Extremely low rates to Buffalo, Cleveland and return, every Saturday, October 3 to Nov. 28, inclusive. Limit, November 4, 1908. Low rates and other information at ticket agent or write to A. W. Ainsworth, A. G. P. & T. A., Chicago, Ill.

TO PHILADELPHIA

via Grand Trunk, Lehigh Valley Routes. Grand Rapids.

The Grand Trunk is the only line from Michigan to Philadelphia on their train No. 5. Elegant equipment, observation, sleeping cars. For rates, etc., applying to local ticket agent.

EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

Greenville, Ionia and return, Thursday, Sept. 24. Saginaw, $1.75. Sunday, Sept. 27. Train will leave Lowell at 8:00 a. m. See posters or ask ticket agents for particulars. H. F. Moellering, T. A.

Exchange Department.

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

PIGS FOR SALE. R. R. 50, Cargenes. Mrs. G. N. Davidson. 2wp

LOST—CHILD'S CHUCKLE bracelet between homes of Elmer Chatfield and O. C. Austin. Finder please leave at Herald office.

EARN FOR RENT for a term of years, 100 acres. Allan Phone 154.

HAD SEVENTY LOADS for sale. Mrs. Charles Parks. 1p

FOR SALE—A. A. Main house, Side S. 32 Avery st. Lowell. Inquire S. D. Bass.

FOR SALE—8 ROOM HOUSE, 1 lot, barn and lots in Lowell. A. W. Chesney, Saranac. 8wp

TYPEWRITER FOR SALE CHEAP. Remington in good condition. Inquire this office. 1

TO RENT—HOUSE, 7 ROOMS, AT Lowell, Inquire of Mrs. E. Ward, Mrs. B. Ward, Lowell, Mich. 1

FOR SALE—Gray pacing horse. Mead, R. 3, miles north of Lowell on Saranac road. 2wp

FOR SALE—Horse, buggy, carriage, wood harness, 2 sets lines, 2 robes, 2 whips, 2 pairs lines, 2 sets single harness, 2 sets of blinds, 2 sets of horse blankets, 2 sets of horse clothes. Inquire of Mrs. Martin Grover.

FOR SALE—THE BLACK MARE, 10 years old, 1500 lbs. Inquire of Mrs. Ida M. Hughes.

FOR SALE—THE TRADE COMPANY is offering bargains in all kinds of merchandise. Perhaps some one in your locality desires to buy a stock of goods, fixtures and good will, cheap. Write for particulars. The Trade Company, Chicago.

Pertinent Inquiry.

Senator Rayner of Maryland is in favor of adequate salaries for school teachers and at a recent meeting he told a story about a laborers' meeting in a district where the salaries were excessive. "A clergyman banker opened the meeting with an address," said the Senator. "The banker outlined his views at all and finally pointed to the school teacher. 'What can' she do with this pay?' he asked. The school teacher, a little gray mouse in a black coat and hat, answered with chalk marks."

Needed His Hair Long.

[illegible] of Bridgewater, Pa., [illegible] whose hair hung down over his shoulders. The man was in the habit of exhibiting that he has not had the said hair cut because in obedience to the Samson law, he [illegible] his strength.

WE PRINT SALE BILLS AND PRINT THEM RIGHT

Your Stationery

is your silent representative. If you sell fine goods that are up-to-date in style and of superior quality it ought to be reflected in your printing. We produce the kind that you need and will not feel ashamed to have represent you. That is the only kind it pays to send out. Send your orders to this office.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Pant entertained Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pant of Blanchard, Mrs. Wm. Gage of Muskegon and Miss Jessie Pant one day last week.

Roy and Floyd Dolloway have gone to Fort Wayne, Ind., with their running horse Silvertail.

Mr. and Mrs. Archibald of Ada, Mrs. E. G. Nash and Miss Myra Lillie of Lowell visited at the home of Eugene Engle Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Archibald and Miss Lillie remaining until Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Dolloway are entertaining three aunts of the former, Mrs. Lyke of Ithaca, N. Y., Mrs. Greene of Grand Rapids and Mrs. Anna Quick of Detroit, and with their guests went to Sparta today to visit other relatives.

LOGAN.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Yoder and Mr. and Mrs. Jordah Weaver left last week for Canada to visit friends.

Mrs. H. Seese spent Wednesday at Saranac with her brother John Brightbill's Mr. Hill.

Rosy Hostetler of LaGrange, Indiana, visited friends here the past week.

Charlie Hooper returned from his trip to Bay Shore Thursday evening.

A number from here attended the fair at Grand Rapids last Thursday.

Martin Hocksey and Ray Lacy were at Lowell Sunday.

Mrs. Nellie L. Ford and children were guests at the homes of Mrs. Ford's daughters Mrs. Edwin Potter and Mrs. Don Smith at Lowell Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Parkerson have gone to Irving where Mr. Parkerson has obtained work for several weeks.

Miss Hiram Livingston and two daughters of Freeport visited at the home of Mrs. Livingston's brother Noah Thom's Friday afternoon.

Roy Seese, Orien Hooper and Miss Emma H. Smith are attending school at Freeport this term.

LEA STATE TRANSFER.

Ben Bonsser and wife to Fred S. Dawson et al., part n w ¼, sec 1, Cascade tow. ship, and part s w ¼ sec 36, Caledonia township 1,400

Ralph B. Loveland and wife to Lewis Nusbaiger and wife, 34 a on sec 28 and 33, Plainfield township 17,000

Miss Salina Cook of Caledonia is visiting friends here.

PRATT LAKE—SOUTH BOSTON.

H. R. Pattengill of Lansing will give an educational lecture at the South Boston Grange hall, Monday evening Sept. 23.

Born—Sept. 15, to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Tucker (nee Roth), a son.

The Ladies' Aid will hold an all day meeting with Mrs. Kate Fletcher at Lowell next Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Andrews and Miss Carrie Avery of Lowell spent last Tuesday with the former's daughter Mrs. W. H. Draper.

Several of the girls from this vicinity attended a party given in honor of Miss Ethel Stannard at Lowell Saturday.

Miss Sophia Nelson of Grand Rapids visited Mrs. Maude Freeman recently.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Kellar entertained Mr. and Mrs. Chester Carpenter and daughter of Grand Rapids recently.

Albert Aldrich's large frame barn was struck by lightning and burned with its contents Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Aldrich saved his team only. 200 bushels of wheat and a calf being among the destroyed property.

Mrs. Bessie Pattengill of Ann Arbor is visiting Mrs. F. W. Morton.

F. C. Freeman and son Frank returned from the fairs Saturday. They received at Ionia 5 first, 4 second prizes, at Detroit 2 first 2 second 4 third, at Grand Rapids 1 first, 3 second, 3 third. Nine sheep were sold averaging $83.00 per head, two going to Murfreesboro, Tenn.

Church services begin at 10:30, Sunday school at 12.—n M. Sunday. Rev. Braund returns to the M10 charge.

J. F. and E. W. English exhibited eleven head of red polled cattle at the fairs last week and won premiums as follows: In Detroit 14 first, 7 second, 2 third, 5 champions, 3 grand champions, amounting to $270. In Grand Rapids, 11 firsts, 2 seconds, 3 sweepstakes, amounting to $140.

LOWELL DISTRICT NO. 2.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Gage of Muskegon have been visiting at the home of A. L. Pant.

Frank Gott entertained his mother, Mrs. Gott, of Lowell, last week.

Mrs. Luther Hornbrook and friend of Smyrna visited at the home of Albert Ramer Sunday.

Mrs. Harry Courtright and Robert Ramer spent part of last week in Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. George Near and two children and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Gray and two children of Freeport vicinity were Sunday guests at the home of J. C. Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pant of Blanchard and Sam Alexander and family spent Sunday at the home of Mart Cook in Cascade.

Oren Evans was in Grand Rapids Monday.

STEVENS

IN CAMP OR FIELD—AT MOUNTAIN OR SHORE

There is always a chance to enjoy some shooting

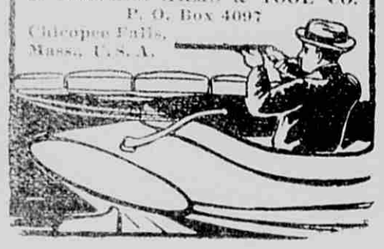
TO SHOOT WELL YOU MUST BE EQUIPPED WITH A RELIABLE FIREARM; the only kind we have been making for upwards of fifty years.

Our Line: RIFLES, PISTOLS, SHOTGUNS, RIFLE TELESCOPES, ETC.

Ask your Dealer, and insist on the STEVENS. Where not sold by Retailers, we ship direct, express prepaid, upon receipt of Catalog price.

Send for 140 Page Illustrated catalog. An indispensable book of ready reference for man and boy shooters. Mailed for 4 cents in stamps to cover postage. Beautiful Ten Color Hanger forwarded for six cents in stamps.

J. STEVENS ARMS & TOOL CO. P. O. Box 4097 Chicopee Falls, Mass., U. S. A.



in the excursion to Reed's Lake and John Ball Park Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Blakeslee and relatives from Carson City attended the fair in Grand Rapids Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Vanderstolp and son Melbourne called at the home of Walter Blakeslee Sunday evening.

Albert Gosch and Wesley Yelter attended the fair in Grand Rapids last Thursday.

CASCADE.

The ladies of the village church of Christ will hold their annual apron sale at the town hall Friday evening Oct. 18. Chicken pie supper will be served.

Mrs. E. B. Maben will entertain the Ladies' Aid society Thursday, Sept. 26, meeting in the forenoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Vroman have been entertaining the former's cousin M. Miles Drinkwalter of Ransomville N. Y., for a few days.

Mrs. A. A. Line is visiting relatives at Coldwater.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Johnson spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Johnson in this village.

Miss Florence Buttrick is nearly recovered from her recent illness, and visited friends at Ada last week.

Miss Rose Washburn was home from her school at Grandville over Sunday.

Mrs. Effa Scott of Horning, Okla., left Tuesday for her home after visiting her aunt Mrs. E. B. Maben for several weeks. They had not met since Mrs. Scott was 13 years old. She will spend a few days in Grand Rapids with her cousin Mrs. Scott J. Thompson and other relatives before resuming her journey.

OUR COUNTRY COUSINS

EAST LOWELL.

S. A. Ware is painting his barn.

Allen Buck came from Grand Rapids Sunday to assist Wm. Wisner, whose former man has left.

Thos. Cheetham of Canada is expected here this week to visit his brother Wm. Cheetham and sister Mrs. Ira Buck.

C. Hendershott has bought a farm near Coopersville.

Roy Hubbel attended a birthday party given in honor of his cousin Nellie Hubbel at Coopersville Saturday evening.

Miss Bessie Story, Miss Florence Gilbert, Miss Mabell Kyser, J. A. Gilbert, Jude Fletcher, Ray Jones, N. T. Young and son, J. N. Hubbel and son Roy attended the fair in Grand Rapids last week.

Alva Tomlinson is failing rapidly.

Mesdames Vanderwall and Buck visited the school Friday.

Wilder Godfrey of Lowell visited his grandparents here Saturday.

Mrs. Carrie Hines of Grand Rapids visited her farm Saturday.

Clara Wunch of Ada vicinity visited her sister Sunday and her mother returned with her Monday.

ADA.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Archibald left Sunday morning for a week's visit with friends at Alaska and Caledonia.

A number of the friends and members of the Baptist church met on Friday evening to say good-bye to Rev. Wilcox previous to his departure for Kalamazoo.

Aaron Dennis died at the home of his daughter Mrs. James White Friday Sept. 13th. Funeral services were held Sunday morning at the Congregational church, Rev. W. D. King officiating.

A. Huyser has moved from the tenant house on the J. B. Martin farm to Morley Carew's house and has been engaged to work for John Powers.

Vesta Washburn is still confined to her bed with typhoid fever.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Wallace were called to Saranac last week on account of the serious illness of the former's father.

Miss Grace Johnson left Friday for Sand Lake where she has been engaged as teacher for the coming year.

Mrs. Burt Clinton is on the sick list.

MORSE LAKE.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Gregory and children spent Sunday with Walter Blakeslee and family.

Phillip Hartley and son John took

tion for any one to acquire. Most all communities have a few people whom this description fits "Like the paper to the wall." Beware of them!

"Independent, (U. S. Politics) not bound by party; exercising a free choice in voting with either or any party."

"Neutral. Not engaged on either side; not taking part with or assisting either of two or more contending parties; indifferent."

The last two terms are often ignorantly or wilfully confounded, or used to express the same thing, when in fact their meaning is vastly different. An independent newspaper or citizen for instance, may be most actively interested in political affairs and be very powerful for good; while the neutral is "indifferent" to all but his own selfish interests. We need the independents; but have little use for the neutrals.

By keeping these definitions in mind you will be enabled to classify some people you meet with accuracy and dispatch.

THE American Economist, which stands for high protection first, last and all the time, divides Republicans into two classes: Stand-Patters and Republican Mugwumps; and according to it any Republican who wants to revise the tariff is a Mugwump, in which class Messrs. Roosevelt and Taft, then, must be included. It will take something more than a slur of this kind, however, to frighten the friends of the President and Secretary Taft, while the disinterestedness of the Economist which has been mailed to us years without either pay or request on our part, is open to suspicion of having an ax to grind, to say the least.

ATTENTION is called to the fact that heavy consumers of alcohol seldom care for sweets, whereas teetotalers are generally fond of them. While the doctors are discussing it, please pass the sugar.

give the lie to the absurd claim that courts are above criticism: After a California man has served thirteen years of a life sentence in a penitentiary for burglary, the lawyer who prosecuted him and the judge who sentenced him have declared him innocent. Courts above criticism? Judges who make such preposterous claims are not to be trusted with the lives and properties of their fellows.

W. A. WATTS has reason to be gratified by the large and non-partisan vote given him by his townsmen Tuesday. Although the heavy rain in the afternoon kept many away, he received twenty-four more votes than the leader on the Republican ticket and $1 more than the trailer. This endorsement by those who know him best is better than an election without it.

AMEN! Bishop McDowell, in a sermon before the Methodist conference at Albion Sunday, said of "preachers who think it needful to hold man-made doctrines above the word of God:" "I'd like to tie them all in a sack and drop the sack into a stream." We don't know whether he means the doctrines or the preachers; but anyhow, Amen! and Amen!!

THAT was a good point made by Senator Smith in his brief address at the Bryan meeting: That people who hear but one side are like those looking always in one direction. They see and know in part only. Let us try for a larger vision.

THE LEDGER is glad to welcome Rev. Bready and family back to another year of usefulness in Lowell, and to accord to him the same cordial co-operation during the coming year in public work that he has enjoyed in the past.

LOWELL'S market for paring apples at 40c. per bu. and up makes neighboring towns look cheap.

between four and five. Bring in your basket a knife, fork and cup, besides a big lunch. If the weather should be unfavorable come to the church. Let us have a jolly social time.—Committee.

Health in the Canal Zone.

The high wages paid make it a mighty temptation to our young artisans to join the force of skilled workmen needed to construct the Panama Canal. Many are restrained however by the fear of fevers and malaria. It is the knowing ones—those who have used Electric Bitters who go there without this fear, well knowing they are safe from malarious influence with Electric Bitters on hand. Cures blood poison too, biliousness, weakness and all stomach, liver and kidney troubles. Guaranteed by D. G. Look druggist. 50c.

PAUL BOODAGH.

Paul Boodagh, a native Persian and student of Albion college, will lecture tonight at 8:30 at the Methodist church on "The Land of Darius" appearing in the native dress of the Persians. Free-will offering will be taken at the close of the lecture.

HEIFER CALF FOR SALE, 1 year old. Apply to J. K. Fisher, cutter factory.

SOUND PIGS FOR SALE. E. Hancorne, R. R. 49, 'phone 88, 1, 2.

September 20 and all day Saturday, Sept. 21

We invite you to call and inspect our complete fall and winter lines of Mens' youths' and boys' suits and overcoats, hats, caps, shirts, underwear and all other furnishings that would be found in an up-to-date clothing store.

We call your attention especially to the Men's Sincerity Suits and overcoats, also overcoats from the house of Kuppenheimer, the J. H. Bishop fur coats,

XTRAGOOD clothes for youths and boys made by Ederheimer Steen & Co., Wilson Bros. shirts and the Gimbel hats.

All our goods are made and guaranteed by the most celebrated houses in the country and you run no risk when you buy any of these lines for perfect satisfaction is promised or your money refunded.

For those wanting the more exclusive fabrics it is advisable to make selections early in the season and we invite the interest of those who desire the widest range of selections.

Do not miss this opportunity of seeing one of the finest lines of merchandise in the country.

Souvenirs will be given to every person who visits the store during the opening.

Harvey J. Taylor

Successor to M. Ruben

The Sincerity Clothes Shop

Lowell, - - - Michigan

The Mystery of Carneycroft

By Joseph Brown Cooke

Copyright 1907 by Story-Press Corporation

CHAPTER XXV.

A Drive in the Storm.

A moment later the doctor returned hurriedly to the library for his medicine case and said:

"I wish we could get consultation here in the country," he continued, measuring out some powders with a critical air and depositing them on bits of paper which he had cut for the purpose. "Most of the deaths in this part of the world are from accident or old age, and a man with a large city practice and extensive hospital experience might possibly suggest some means of prolonging her life for a time. We cannot hope to save her, but I wish we could keep her till Carney comes."

"I have telegraphed my friend MacArdel to come and help me solve the mystery of the place," I ventured cautiously, not wishing to hurt his professional pride. "You know he was with me here last summer and we had a number of very peculiar experiences then, so he knows a good deal about it already, and I thought we could work together to advantage. Perhaps he could be of service to you at the same time."

"The very man!" exclaimed the doctor. "I know him well by reputation. When will he arrive?"

"If my wire is delivered promptly he can get here on the midnight train," I replied. "I know he will start at once, for I sent for him at his own suggestion, in response to a letter from me telling him of the tunnel affair, and I think he has some very definite theories on the subject."

"Just the thing!" cried the doctor, picking up the powders and hurrying toward the door. "Let me know the minute he sets foot in the house. I shall be here all night."

As he left the room I strove to collect my scattered thoughts and determine the present aspect of the situation. If the widow could not write, who, in heaven's name, did send the notes? It did not appear probable that the doctor was wrong in what he had said, and, moreover, the statement served to explain the merriment of Jenks when I had accused her directly of being the author of the letters.

Still, she had assumed all responsibility for them, which was tantamount to writing them as far as their practical features were concerned, and I finally decided that if they were not her own work they must have been written at her dictation, which really amounted to the same thing.

I spent the afternoon in the library, hoping that I might see Miss Carney and at least offer her my sympathy in her present trouble, even if I said no more at this time, but she did not come down stairs during the entire day, and at dinner she sent me word by Mrs. Randolph that Dr. MacArdel would be very welcome, not only because I had asked him to come, but for himself as well, and in the hope that he might be of benefit to Miss Weston.

The storm had increased steadily all day but, in spite of its fury and the drifts that were piling up and blocking the roads at every point, I announced my determination to go with the sleigh to meet MacArdel.

"You'd better not try to bring three people back through the drifts," said the doctor, who had just come in for a bite and a cup of coffee. "You can't drive two horses to advantage in this weather, and if you insist upon going why don't you take my mare and cutter and go alone? She's been in the stable all day and she knows every inch of the road, so if you just give her her head she'll bring you through all right. You'd better take my storm coat and gloves, too, for you'll find the wind pretty cold after you've been in it a bit."

Although I had but two miles or thereabouts to travel from the house to the railway station I made an early start and had the horse at the door here ten o'clock. The doctor came down to see me off and gave me a few parting words of advice.

"We Can't Hope to Save Her."

As I opened the door it was almost blown out of my hand by the force of the wind and great sheets of snow and sleet came sailing in, under the porte-cochere and half way down the hall.

I bundled myself up in the doctor's great fur coat and surrounded myself with his rugs and then, bowing my head to the fury of the gale, I did as I had been told, and let the mare take her own gait and pick her own way to the train.

The train was 40 minutes late and, after putting my horse in the stable and blanketing her comfortably in accordance with the doctor's instructions, I returned to the station and paced restlessly up and down the waiting room, now and then peering anxiously through the frost-coated windows in a childlike way, as if my eyes could penetrate the blackness of the night and see for miles down the track.

Finally, as the time for its arrival drew near one of the station men, with that intuition so frequently observed and so incomprehensible to the average individual, suddenly picked up a lantern and strode out on the platform. The heavy rumble of the oncoming locomotive and the faint squeal of its whistle struck my ears at the same instant and, looking out, I saw its single bleary eye gleaming dimly in the distance as it plowed on through the whirling sleet.

I was about to go out on the platform myself when the station master called me to the telephone and the doctor at Carney-Croft said hurriedly:

"I suppose the train is late but get MacArdel here as soon as you can if you want him to see her alive. It won't be many hours now and it may be—"

There was a snap and a buzzing sound for an instant and I knew that the wire was down.

In another moment MacArdel was by my side, and as soon as we could get the lantern lighted and the mare out of the stable we started on our wild drive to Carney-Croft.

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Entrance of Chico.

I lashed the panting beast until great welts stood out on her sides and her hide was lathered with foam, while we dashed along in the blinding storm and finally galloped through the gateway and up the winding road toward the house. The snow was drifting heavily and MacArdel leaned over the side of the sleigh and held the lantern close to the ground so that I could see such little traces of the road as remained or we would have been ditched a dozen times in our mad race to the dying girl.

Suddenly, as we neared the house, and at a place where the drifts were deeper and the exhausted horse struggled heavily in her effort to make her way on, a man sprang out of the sleet and, grasping the animal by the head, threw her backward with almost superhuman strength and brought us to a standstill.

"What do you mean!" I shouted, raising the whip high over my head. "Let us go on or I'll brain you!"

"Don't strike, Mr Ware!" he gasped. "It's Bobbs, sir! You remember Bobbs!"

"Let us pass, Bobbs!" I exclaimed, angrily, losing my astonishment in my anxiety to reach the house. "I'll see you again, Bobbs! It's the doctor, here, for Miss Weston!"

"I know, sir," he panted, "and it's the doctor I want! She's gone, sir, and I'm afraid he's going, too. Come with me, for God's sake!"

"Do you mean she's dead, Bobbs?" I cried, as a great lump rose in my throat.

"Yes, oh, yes!" he almost screamed. "The doctor can't do her no good! She died some half hour ago, and he's dying, too, I tell you! Have you no heart, sir? Oh, bring the doctor to him, in God's name!"

"Can we drive?" I asked, suddenly, realizing the fellow's meaning and appreciating the uselessness of our going on to the house.

"No," he replied, "but it's only a step, sir. I'll show you the way. Oh, I thought you would never come, sir!"

We sprang out and, giving Bobbs the lantern, followed him through the snow to the side of the house on which Miss Weston's windows opened.

"He doesn't know she's gone yet," said Bobbs, as he trudged along, lighting our way as best he could. "But he knows it must be soon, and he's been waiting out here in the storm for over six hours."

We came to a tree, partly sheltered by some shrubbery around it, and there, leaning against its trunk was poor John Carney, tottering feebly for support and gazing fixedly at the window behind which lay the body of his loved one.

"It's Mr. Carney, sir," explained Bobbs, choking down a sob. "You might not know him, sir, he's changed so in the year and it's a long bit since you saw him last."

MacArdel made no move to go near him and we stood there, I in expectation and MacArdel with an air of professional scrutiny. Carney spoke, but without turning his head.

"I know you, Ware," he said slowly and painfully, raising his voice feebly to make it heard above the fury of the storm. "You have been good to Florence and so to me—and—I thank you. I can't say more than that, Ware, but my thanks are heartfelt."

He paused and seemed to choke for an instant before he resumed:

"You must pardon me, Ware, for all the trouble I've made you and for the worry that Florence has had to suffer, but I was too sure of myself when I thought I could frighten you away with the ghosts that Bobbs and I manufactured and the letters that I had him write you. No one knew we were here but Bobbs' good mother, and she's been more than a mother to me, Ware. You must never let her want for anything as long as she lives. She and Bobbs must be well provided for when I'm gone, Ware."

He stopped again and gasped heavily for breath, but soon he recovered himself and went on, though more feebly and with greater effort than before:

"I know I was foolish to do this, Ware, but at first I fancied I could stay here and keep out of sight of the authorities and then, when I needed exercise, we thought of the ghosts as a means of keeping people away and giving me more freedom."

He had not taken his eyes from the window in all this time and the snow was falling so heavily that we were covered thickly with its soft, fleecy mantle.

Again he began to speak while we stood as men entranced, but his voice was even weaker than before and it was with difficulty that we could make out all that he said.

"I'll be gone soon, Ware, and you must keep it all from the people and have me buried at once. You know there would be a panic if they knew, and yet there would be no danger in this climate. It's only when you live right in the midst of it, Ware, and have it on all sides of you all the time, as I did in Hawaii, trying to help those poor souls in their sufferings.

"There's no danger, Ware, to anyone and yet, if they'd found me I'd have been penned up somewhere like a wild beast, and I couldn't bear it. I know I was foolish over it, and that I probably could have bought my freedom in a way, but once we got settled here I wanted to stay in peace. You know we never bothered you with the

Leaning Against Its Trunk Was Poor John Carney.

ghosts after Florence came back, and I had Bobbs send you that one last note in a faint hope that you would go away again.

"Bobbs wrote to Annie for me, too, telling her to talk with Mrs. Bruce and try and persuade you to go, but she only begged to see me and insisted on keeping as near to me as she could. Of course, I could not see her, Ware, but she used to write me every day and leave the letters on the window sill for Chico to get after dark. I wasn't able to answer them, Ware, for I am perfectly helpless now, you know," and he changed his position enough to show us two arms swathed in bandages, "but God only knows what a comfort they were to me, and Bobbs or his mother got a word to her from me whenever they could."

He was panting noisily from the effort of his long exertion, and Bobbs made a deprecatory gesture as if he would have him stop, but Carney motioned him away and began once more in faint, disjointed words:

"I mustn't stop now, Bobbs. I have more to say and my time is growing short."

He leaned heavily against the tree for support and paused as if summoning to his aid all his energy and all his courage, and then gasped on:

"Be good to Florence when she comes to you, Ware, and—God's—blessing—on you—both."

Suddenly, and with a muffled sob, he lunged forward and raised his poor distorted arms toward the window, which his gaze had never left for an instant. One of the nurses appeared and raised the sash to the top, letting the bitter wintry air rush in and fill the death chamber.

"It's the end," moaned Carney, in a scarcely audible tone. "It's the end, and yet the beginning, too. Oh, my God, be kind—be good to me now. I cannot wait—my Annie—I am—coming — I — Ware — by — her — side — Ware — by — her — side — Ware — don't — forget. I — cannot — harm — her — now — I — Annie — my — precious — Our — Father — who — art — Amen — my Annie."

As we sprang to support him the light of the lantern flashed across his cruelly disfigured face and MacArdel muttered in my ear:

"Leprosy—poor devil, just as I thought, but what he said was true, Ware. There's no danger to anyone here."

We lowered him gently to the ground and the rapidly drifting snow received him in its soft embrace and covered him over like a shroud.

Some hours later, when the house was quiet for the night and MacArdel had retired to his room, I called Bobbs into the dimly lighted library and said:

"It's late, I know, Bobbs, and we are all worn out in mind and body, but I want you to tell me the rest of this story before you go."

"There's little to tell now, sir," said Bobbs, bravely keeping back his tears. "We lived either in my mother's house or in the old cellar with the tunnel that leads to the river. Mrs Bruce is my mother, sir, and my name is Robert Bruce, but in the old country they used to call me 'Bobs,' sir, after Lord Roberts, you know.

"Mother helped take care of Mr. Carney, sir, and washed his things and the bandages he used, and when we had to go to the cellar to stay as we did when you came, 'learin' as you might see us at the house, Mr Jenks would get the things for her when we'd leave 'em in the path. We always had enough to eat stored away for such times and we could get water from the river, but sometimes we had to send things to mother and so Mr. Jenks would take them. He didn't know we were here at all, sir, but he wants to marry mother, you know, and so he'd do whatever she told him, without asking any questions.

"Was it Jenks who told you when I cabled to Europe?" I asked. "You must have known of it very soon to have answered it so promptly."

"Yes, sir," replied Bobbs. "You see, sir, we's at the station every day and a message to England made such a sensation that they were all talking of it, sir. When I told Mr. Carney about it, sir, he said I should answer it as I did, so I wrote at once to my cousin in New York, who'd been attending to the letters for us, sir, when they were sent on from London."

"How did you make the ghosts appear so well, Bobbs?" I asked. "They seemed to fairly float in the air."

"Oh, that was easy enough, sir," said Bobbs. "When Mr. Carney got so that he couldn't walk on account of his feet being so bad, sir, he got some of those cycle skates with the big rubber wheels and we used to exercise with 'em at night, on the paths, sir. They'd go right over the leaves and grass, too, if it was pretty sharp down hill—we always went to the river, sir, when we were trying to get away, so that we could dive into the mouth of the old tunnel, if need be. We never had to do it but once. That was the time you and the other gentleman first saw us, sir. Most generally the folks would be so frightened that they would run, and then we could drop behind a bush and take off the sheets, like we did the night you had mother and Mr. Jenks down by the path, sir.

"But about the notes and the cigar case, Bobbs? How did you manage that?" I asked.

Bobbs tearfully produced a small monkey, not much larger than a kitten, from one of his pockets, and, stroking the little animal affectionately, he said with emotion:

"It was Chico, sir. Mr. Carney brought him for a pet and he is almost human, sir, and will do anything you tell him. He's so sly, sir, that he can pick your pocket in broad daylight, sir, and you'd never find him out. I didn't know about the cigar case, sir, but the day after you came last summer he got away and must have been in the library where you and the other gentleman were looking for something. After you'd gone to the village, sir, I found him under one of the big chairs, clinging to the bottom, and scared half out of his wits as he always is after he's been playing pranks. You see," he explained, "I had a key to the kitchen door and could get in and out as I pleased until you had the new locks put on."

"Bobbs," I said, raising from my seat, "I want to ask you one more question before you go. Do you remember the first note that you sent me? The one Chico brought when he climbed up the ivy into my window last summer?"

"Yes, sir," said Bobbs, briefly.

"Well, how did you happen to say what you did in that note?" I asked.

"Mr. Carney told me to say it, of course, sir," replied Bobbs.

"Do you know why he did so?" I continued.

She Nestled in My Arms.

"Yes, sir," said Bobbs. "I was in the house watching you the day you came, sir, and when you picked up that glove of Miss Carney's and kissed it, sir, I told him of it. Then he said I should write the note as I did, sir, and that you'd make a good husband for her and he hoped you would marry her, sir."

"That will do, Bobbs," I said. "Good night, my boy. I hope you'll get some sleep."

I sat down once more by the dimly burning lamp and, taking the cigar from my pocket, I kissed it again and again. A sound caused me to raise my eyes and I saw Florence Carney standing with outstretched hands in the shadow of one of the bookcases. I sprang to her and, softly, she nestled in my arms with hers entwined about my neck.

The only guest at my bachelor dinner, on the eve of my marriage, was MacArdel, and as we were sipping our coffee, he exclaimed:

"By the way, Ware, you owe me this dinner. You remember you bet a wager last summer, don't you?"

"I remember it very well, indeed," I replied with a smile that it barely been decided in run. "You don't know it, old man, but I never planned to be yours," and we toasted each other for the 11th.

THE END.

Harley Maynard

PLUMBING

And all work in connection with City Water System.

Phone 182

Hoffman & Son,

Plumbers & Contractors

Modern bath room outfits a specialty. [illegible] hot water and steam plants, furnace fitting, sheet iron, cistern and well pumps, hydraulic and compressed air rams, water pipe also in the sewer connections. We have 30 years experience [illegible]

[illegible] our work. Call and see us before going elsewhere. One door south of Lowell State Bank, Lowell Mich.

We do all kinds of repair work.

Railroad Trains Leaving Lowell.

GRAND TRUNK.

[illegible] 7 00 a m, 7 52 a m, 10 54, [illegible] 7 21 p m.

[illegible] 8 [illegible] 12 26 p m, [illegible] 4 p m.

[illegible] 8 Sunday

[illegible] Lv Lowell 6 [illegible]

[illegible] 7 50 a m, 5 55 p m.

[illegible] 10 a m, *8 50 p m.

[illegible] 10 a m. For Freeport 8 50 p m.

[illegible] Lv Lowell for Detroit

Peckham's Croup Remedy Guaranteed

under the Pure Food and Drugs Act of June 30, 1906. Serial No. 111. It is the children's medicine for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough. Mothers, get a bottle today, you may need it tonight. 25c. Ask your druggist about it.

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialty.

G. G. TOWSLEY, M. D.

Office over Hallenbeck's store, Lowell, Mich.

Dr. J. P. Draper, V. S.

Calls promptly attended to day or night.

Office at Residence, Jones House second north of old Lowell Hotel. Phone—144

R. R. EATON, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Residence, West Main Street.

Lowell, Michigan

Wanted

Read the want columns of the metropolitan daily press, and you will be surprised at the demand for permanent, non-removable office help. From every kind of business and from every city, village and hamlet comes the insistent call for young men and women who can render the intelligent service so much needed in modern commercial life. Pick all over the most prosperous looking ads.

Trained Office Workers

we have plenty of every other kind. This is a remarkable age. Commercial life is the very backbone of our national existence. Business interests dominate the world, and all else is subservient. We are sending business men to our state and national legislature to make laws for us. A professional man to be successful must have a working knowledge of business. This holds true of the theologian, the explorer, the teacher, the politician, the artisan, the farmer. On every hand is displayed the sign—

Competent Office Help

and there is only one qualified to every number needed. Shall we assist you to meet this demand? We can do it. No matter what plans you have made for your life's work, we can give you the basic pieces working you are sure to good and successful career. Be ready when the Sign of the Times comes within the range of your vision. Write to us today for further information.

Valley City Business School

75-83 Ionia Street

Grand Rapids, Michigan

Trial Bottles, 15c. 8 oz. Bottles, 50c. 20 oz. Bottles, $1.00. Also sold in Half-gallon and Gallon Cans for Veterinary Use.

KING CACTUS OIL

No. 275. Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30, 1906. Olney & McDaid, Clinton, Iowa.

Every family has frequent use for a good liniment and none can be found that equals in penetrating and healing powers the old reliable KING CACTUS OIL. Since 1888 it has sold on its merits until it is now used from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

FOR FAMILY USE

KING CACTUS OIL is intensely antiseptic and heals a wound from the bottom, thus preventing blood poisoning and healing without leaving a scar. It speedily heals CUTS, SPRAINS, BRUISES, OLD SORES, SWELLINGS, CHAPPED HANDS AND ALL EXTERNAL HURTS. As a rubbing liniment for the treatment of RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, and kindred ailments, its wonderful penetrating qualities make its action prompt and the pain quickly subsides.

FOR VETERINARY USE

KING CACTUS OIL STANDS SUPREME. It is invaluable for BARBED WIRE CUTS, HARNESS AND SADDLE GALLS, COLLAR SORES, SCRATCHES, GREASE HEEL, MANGE, ITCH, and All External Diseases.

If your druggist does not sell King Cactus Oil take nothing else, but report to us and we will send it prepaid.

OLNEY & McDAID, Sole Manufacturers, 113-117 Fifth Avenue, CLINTON, IOWA.

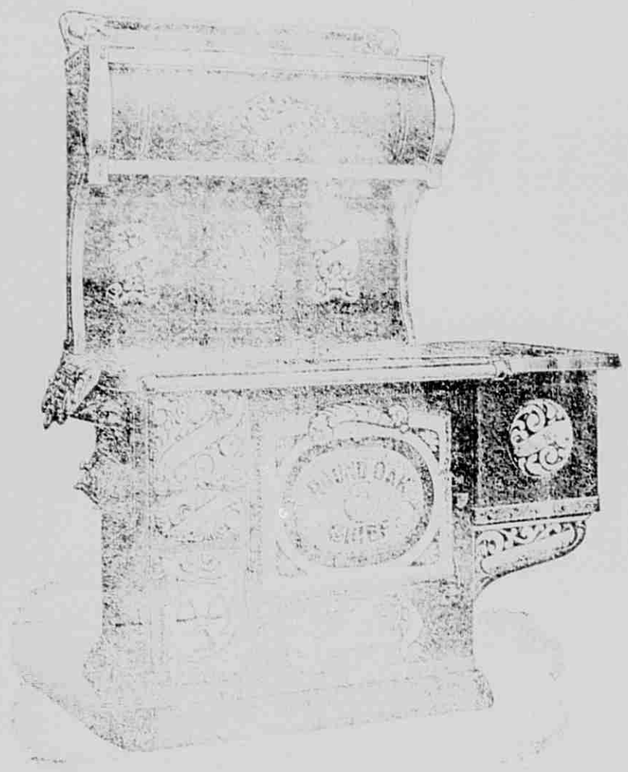
Dean's Sweat Ointment Cures Spavin, Ringbone and Curb. All Druggists, 50c per bottle

FOR SALE BY

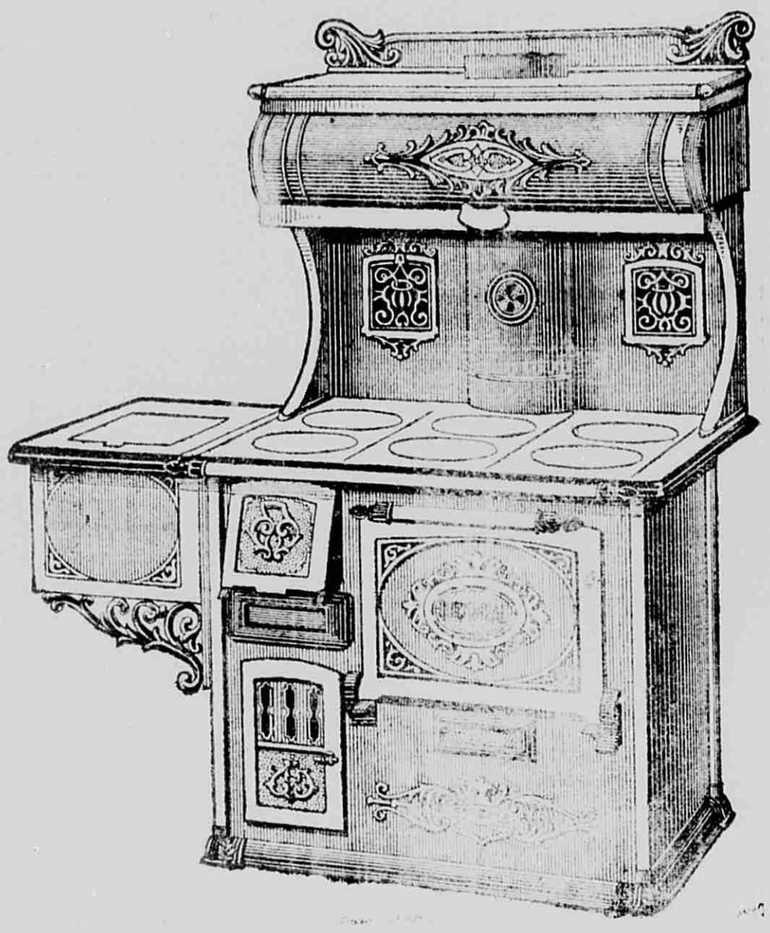
M. N. Henry the Modern Druggist

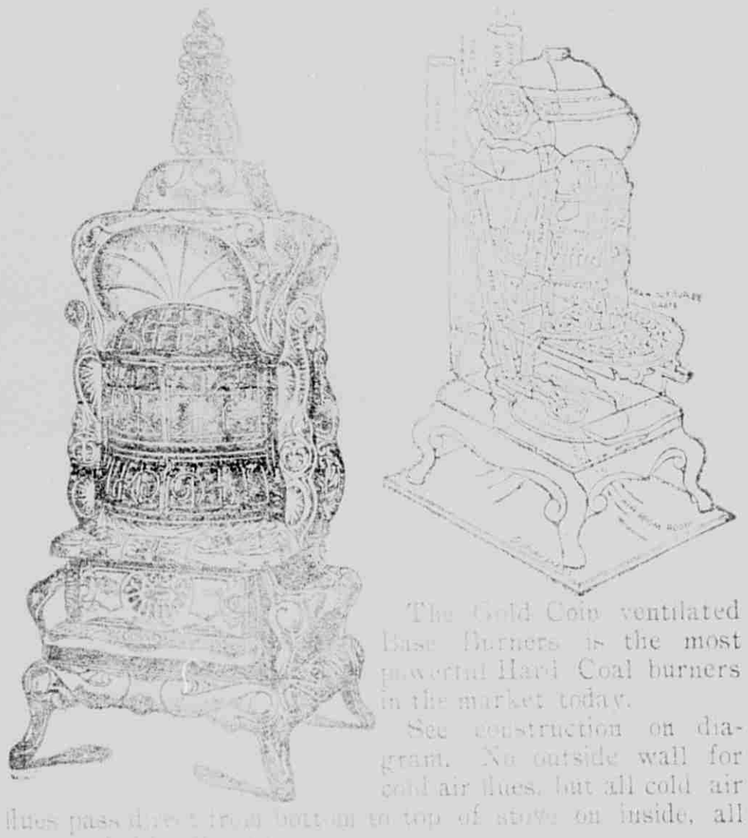
FREE! FREE! FREE!

Edelmann's Hardware



Are giving you a Quick Meal steel range free. It costs you nothing to receive it and you are buying your Hardware, House Furnishing goods, stoves, ranges, glass, paints and oils at lower prices than any other place in this vicinity.





The Gold Coin ventilated Base Burners is the most powerful Hard Coal burners in the market today.

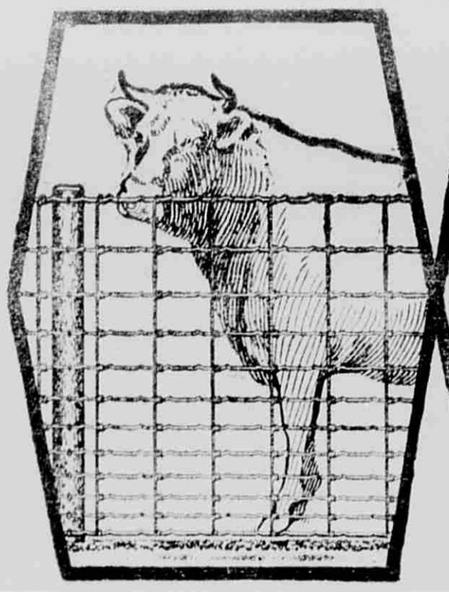
See construction on diagram. No outside wall for cold air flues, but all cold air flues pass direct from bottom to top of stove on inside, all surrounded by Hot Air.

You receive a ticket with every purchase and one on every $1.00 purchase in addition. Presentation to take place December 25, 1907.

We have on our floors the latest patterns and largest assortment of base burners, coal and wood heaters and ranges that has ever been shown in this vicinity. Have bought these early and before the advance. Our prices are placed at rock bottom.

IMPERIAL UNIVERSAL

The Imperial Universal base burners is the most handsome an economical 3 flue constructed stove built this present time. A Powerful Heater — elegant designed and brightly nicheled it embodies every modern and practical feature. Has no competitor. In class by itself.



Put a Bull Behind the Bars

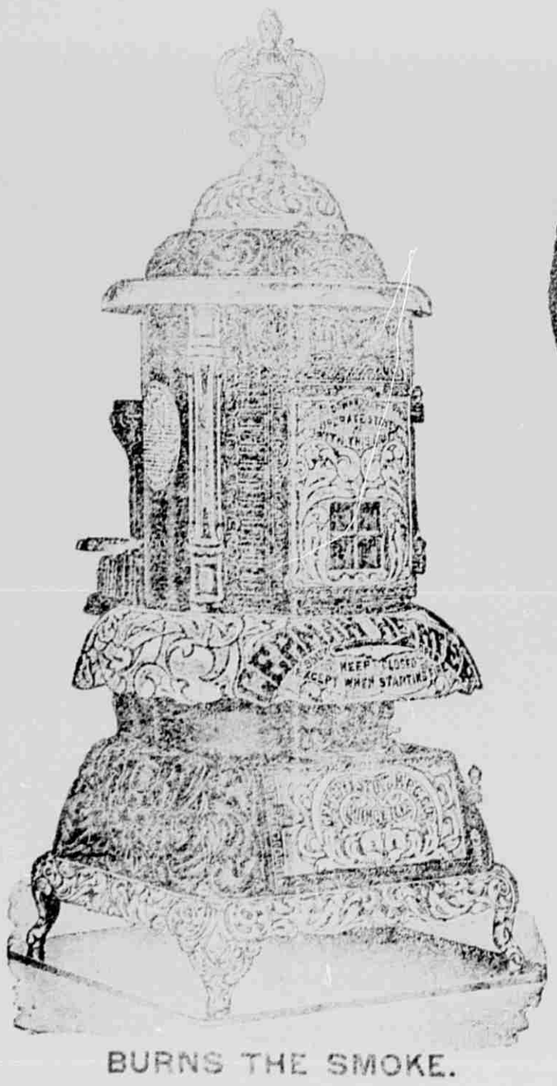
We call especial attention to the hinge joint at each intersection of stay with main bars.

This is the essential of every good wire fence. Unless the stay has a hinge joint the fence cannot receive pressure from contact and right itself. All rigid stay fences have been unsatisfactory and disappointing, as they crush down and when once down, remain so.

AMERICAN FENCE

Is made with a hinge joint, by which the maximum of elasticity is secured and the fence if properly stretched, remains in place indefinitely. With the hinge joint, no amount of strain on the bars can effect the connection of stay and bar, while the opposite is true of all rigid stay fences.

Call for your fence early while our prices are low as we are notified of an advance to take place this day.



BURNS THE SMOKE.

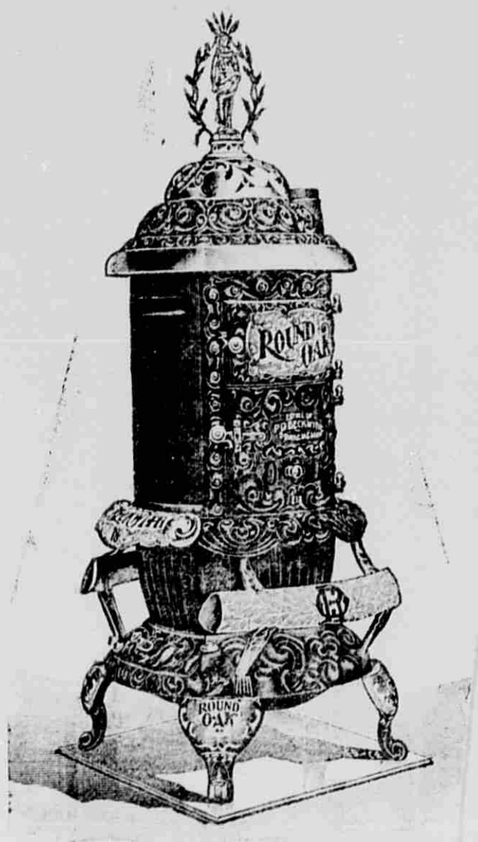
NO SOOT—NO GAS.

For Second and Cheap fuel, this stove leads them all, the only perfect truck consumer in the market.

We are also local agent for the Domestic sewing machine which we make you at low price. Acme, two speed, Tariff Washers are the celebrated leaders today. Our line of House furnishing goods, Sporting goods, Guns, Shells, traps and ammunition are marked at the lowest prices. A fine assortment of imported German Stein, the finest that has ever been shown, have just arrived and are marked to sell. Call early while the assortment is not broken. Give us a trial at

Edelmann's Hardware

Lowell, Michigan



The Round Oak needs no intr duction, if you have ever used one y will buy no other. It will out-we any oak stove made in the world.

TRADING AT HOME

MANY REASONS WHY IT IS THE BEST POLICY.

SELF-INTEREST A BIG FEATURE

That Which Benefits the Community as a Whole Benefits Each Individual—The "Why and Wherefore."

As self-interest is the law which governs the transactions of trade, it is the first light in which the subject of "Trading at Home" must be treated. Sentiment has little influence in trade.

The prosperity of any community depends on the volume of business transacted within its borders. The facility with which business can be transacted depends largely upon the amount of money in circulation and any influence which takes money out of a community is detrimental to the financial welfare of the community.

It is in this respect that trading with mail order houses cripples a community. Money which should be kept in local circulation goes to swell the volume of money in the distant city instead of remaining at home to be turned over and over again as the medium of transfer among local merchants and their customers.

The effect of this diversion of money is not confined to the merchants who lose sales thereby; it extends eventually to every member of the community. It is a curtailment of business which affects the value of all property even to the labor of the man who is dependent on a day's work for his living. It reacts upon the people who purchase away from home in a degree which more than offsets any possible saving in price that may be effected in the purchase.

Every dollar sent out of any community for goods which can be purchased at home represents a percentage of injustice to the community itself. In the first place, some merchant loses the profit on a sale. Not only that, but the price of the article represents so much of the merchant's capital which is tied up in the article and is not working. Having capital tied up means that the operations of the merchant are curtailed to that extent. He has that much less to spend; that much less to pay in salaries to his clerks; to pay in patronage of the butcher, the baker and the other purveyors of the necessities of life; to invest in property, in newspaper advertising; to deposit in bank where it may be used by other members of the community, or to devote to church or charity. The money which goes to the mail order house decreases the per capita of circulation in the community; a factor which determines largely the value of all goods or property on the market; the scale of wages and the interest on loans.

It is not hard to trace the effect of the diversion of money from its legitimate channels. When money is scarce trade languishes because of the lack of circulating medium; merchants and all others curtail expenses; the volume of trade decreases and nothing restores activity in trade but an increase from some quarter of the circulating medium. When the volume of money increases, trade moves and it moves as fast as the volume of money will permit. Money that is working is constantly producing profit to all; money that is not working produces stagnation in trade.

Accordingly, it is to the interest of every member of a community to confine his expenditures as nearly as possible to the community in which he lives. Every dollar he spends at home helps to make his own holdings more valuable because they are more salable. When a community has money with which to buy there is little difficulty to sell and if the money is not diverted, it revolves constantly in the financial circle of the community, earning a profit for everyone who handles it and turns it over.

Accordingly, the money spent at home is bearing compound interest for the community. Its effect is apparent even to the outsider. Spending money at home is a species of loyalty which makes materially for the progress of the community. If the community is composed of the sort of people who spend their money at home it advances rapidly. There is money for public improvements, money for new enterprises. The money which the loyal man makes at home is invested at home; the city grows, the streets are improved and the marks of prosperity and progress are evident on every side.

We are wont to inveigh against the wealthy man who makes his money in a town and invests it in another. We criticize him for want of loyalty to the community which produced his wealth and feel that we are done an injustice by his failure to put his money in home enterprises which would increase the business and prosperity of our city. The criticism is justified and it holds just as good in a lesser degree to the man who trades out of town. It is the same offense on a smaller scale.

The effect of the reverse policy is promptly seen. The writer has in mind a notable instance. Two cities of about 15,000 population each are situated on opposite sides of a river which is a boundary between two states. Each contains several millionaires who made their money in the lumber trade in the two towns. The millionaires of one of the cities are putting their money into other industries in the same town as the lumbering goes out. As a result, the town is rapidly forging to the front; every one is prosperous, the demand for houses exceeds the supply; property is valuable and every one is working. The millionaires of the town across the river are investing their money in western and southern pine lands. The town is languishing for lack of money; new industries cannot start because of lack of capital; merchants are failing; stores and houses are being vacated; people are moving away and a general air of poverty and decay pervades the place.

Few cities present such strong examples of the value of money spent at home but the same principle holds true in every community. It is due every community to reinvest the money it produces in the community which produces it.

The chance of being swindled is an argument used against trading with the mail order houses. Goods advertised at cut prices often fail to measure up to the description of the advertisement. The few cents which is saved on the price of an article so bought is usually sacrificed in the quality of the article. Buying from the mail order house is buying blind. A purchaser never thinks of buying from a home merchant without examining the goods, but will often send his money to a mail order house with blind faith that the article will prove to be as represented. How often this faith is misplaced can be proven only by comparing the goods bought from mail order houses with the goods offered for sale at home. If the mail order buyer would follow this system for a little while, he would probably find that the goods offered at home are of better quality and as good bargains as the mail order goods, taking quality into consideration. If this presumption is true, the buyer of mail order goods is a distinct loser, as he has secured inferior goods and has robbed the community in which he lives, as well as himself, of the use of the money.

F. R. SINGLETON.

The catalogue man recognizes in the advertising agent his most powerful assistant. He realizes that it is advertising which brings him his orders. Let the local merchants awaken to the fact that the local papers can do for them just what the advertising agents do for the catalogue houses and the flow of money to the city mail order houses from this community will stop.

In the Waist.

She was examining her new waist by the aid of the big mirror. "Dear me!" she exclaimed pettishly, "I can't see anything pretty in this."

"Well, I can," chuckled the young man who was sitting on the sofa.

"Really? And what do you see pretty in it?"

"Why, you."

And then she blushed and said she thought the waist was just too lovely for anything.

It's the Rage.

"Do you suppose this fad is going to reign long?"

"Which one?"

"Brain storms."

The Aeronauts.

First Voyager—Have you any idea whereabouts we are now?

Second Ditto—Not the slightest. I'm all up in the air.

MARKS RUBEN

The Annual Bedding Sale OF

Blankets, Pillows, Pillow Cases, Bed Spreads and Comforters

STARTS SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, '07

This bedding sale offers great opportunities for house-keepers—the home providers—who are skillful in making the family purse do the utmost in meeting the family needs.

The sale is based on the buying of many thousands of dollars worth of bedding—Big lots from mill men manufacturers and importers in the dull season of the year at big reductions. We have turned these conditions to your favor. For one week the entire store is given over to the selling. In blankets, sheets, pillow cases, spreads, the chances to save, to buy and lay by, signalize this event.

Come to the sale. Come expecting to find fine, perfect goods, such as would be fine values at regular prices. The opportunities in this sale are many and great. Turn them to your advantage in buying keeping this fact always before your mind that it's not your present dollar but your permanent trade we want. Not a housekeeper should miss this sale.

Comforters.

Extra bargain, good size, good weight, good grade cotton filling, all fancy robe print covers. $1.25 values. Sale price..79c
Extra large size, carded cotton filling, fancy sateen cover. $3.50 values.....$2.25
72X84 extra heavy, fancy sateen covers, best grade carded cotton filling $4.50 values.....$3.25

Bed Spreads.

Good size, good quality, worth $1.25. For this sale.....89c.
Good size and quality Marseilles pattern. A real extra values at $2.00. For this sale.....$1.55
Large size extra heavy Marseilles pattern. Fringed cut corners. $3.50. For this sale.....$2.55
Others both plain and fringed. All bargains. Up to.....$5.00

Pillows.

18X25—2½lb feathers. $1.50 values. Sale price.....98c pair.
26X27—3½lb feather pillow, fancy tick $1.75 values. Sale price.....$1.19 pair
21X28—3½lb fancy tick good feathers, $2.25 values. Sale price.....$1.48 pair
21X28—3½lb extra quality feathers, heavy weight, fancy tick. $2.50 values at.....$1.65 pair.
Others in extra values, large sizes 2½lb, 3 lb, 3½lb up to.....$5.00 pair

Ready Made Pillow Cases.

Good weight cotton, sizes 36X45. 30—35c values. For one week only 24c pair. Less than the value of the material.

Blankets.

1 big lot—pure white, gray, tan, pink and blue borders. Choice.....59c
Heavy weight 11-4 Greenland blanket—gray only. Value 98c.....79c
Extra wide 74X84 11-4 real Cerrian finish blankets $1.85, $1.75.....$1.45
White, gray, tan, fancy borders.
All wool blankets.
Cream, white, fancy border 11-4 extra heavy. Value $6.00.....$4.75
Gray blankets, blue borders 72X84. Largest size. All pure wool, both warp and filling. Regular price $10.00.....$7.75

The Best Coats and Skirts For Women. "Wooltex."

When one saves on a coat or skirt that is best in style and fabric, the saving is one that counts. Wooltex styles first appear in Wooltex garments. Many of the styles we are showing now will not be seen in other lines until late this season or next season. The extra wear in Wooltex garments assure at least two seasons in which the garments will be the best of style.

Wooltex garments can not be described in type to do them justice. You should see the fall and winter line at our store.

Another List of Saturday Specials

These bargains are here and just as represented, regardless of the wholesale cost.

Saturday from 9 a. m. till 5 p. m. we will offer two linen and towel bargains. Its the chance you have wanted for but remember these bargains are for Saturday only and from 9 to 5.

A plain huck towel 18X36; a huck towel—fast colors, hemmed, a large size, bleached Turkish hand towel. Regular price 15c. Saturday your choice at.....10c each.

24X48 extra heavy Turkish bath towel, bleached or unbleached, plain or fringed. Regular price 25c, this one day, 9 to 5, 20c each.

Stevens 21 inch all pure linen crash toweling widest and best quality made. Sell regularly at 15c per yd. Saturday price 10c per yd.

Good quality 18 inch brown linen crash. Regular price 8c per yd. Saturday price 5c per yd.

Red and blue check toweling, a good value at 6c per yd. Saturday price 3½c per yd.

We Advise You to Buy for Future Needs

Here are the reasons. "Cotton Goes Up" and "Wool Goes Up." That cry is universal. Every woman has heard it stores has read it in advertisements—has felt in her purchases for months past. You are paying in most stores the highest prices in your memory for this class of goods. They are forced to ask these prices because the demand far exceeds the present production; because mills are short handed, because the spinner is paying the farmer fancy prices for both cotton and wool. Scarcity of labor has forced the mills to raise the wages of operatives 34 per cent within the last two years. Prices will still further advance and the woman who buys now for next winter's needs will undoubtedly save a good bit of money.

MARKS RUBEN

LOWELL MICH

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

Regular Special meeting of the Common Council of the Village of Lowell, held in the Council rooms on Monday evening Sept. 16th, 1907.

Meeting called to order at 7:30 p. m. by President Look.

Present Trustees, Bergin McQueen, Peckham and Winegar. Absent, Mattern and Smith.

Minutes of preceding meetings read and approved.

On motion by Trustee Peckham the following bills were allowed. Yeas 4, absent 2.

LIGHT AND POWER FUND.

E. C. Walker	$ 1 00
E. D. McQueen	5 50
M. B. Austin & Co	55 67
	$62 17

GENERAL FUND.

J. Bruin	1 00
E. D. McQueen	1 75
G. o. P. Taylor	3 87
C. Guy Perry	8 77
	15 39

On motion by Trustee Peckham, Council adjourned.

T. A. MURPHY, Clerk.

HOUSE AND TWO LOTS for sale. Mrs Carrie Parks. tf

REICK-BALL.

Miss Jennie Ball of Lowell and Herman C. Reick of Battle Creek were married Friday afternoon, Sept. 13, at the court house in Grand Rapids, Rev. C. A. Haskett performing the ceremony at one o'clock. Immediately after, the couple returned to Lowell where they will make their home. The groom has been in business as a harness-maker at Battle Creek for many years and will establish himself in that business here about the last of the month.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank the singers and the minister, those who tendered floral offerings, and all who assisted us in any way during our bereavement.

Mrs. Ida Vanderlip,
Earl Vanderlip.

Lost and Found.

Lost, between 9.30 p. m. yesterday and noon to-day, a billous attack, with nausea and sick headache. This loss was occasioned by finding at D. G. Look's drug store a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. Guaranteed for billousness, malaria and jaundice. 25c.

Cat and Ostrich Farms.

Cat farms are numerous all over the country and that there is money in ostrich farms is proven by the fact that there are at present several in the United States that are paying handsomely.

Ledger want advertisements are profitable

Embellish Your Dining Room

with selections from our elegant line of

Extension Pedestal and Pillar **Tables**

Sideboards and Buffets and splendid line of Dining Chairs and prices are right and our guarantee goes with every sale.

Yeiter & Wadsworth.

Lowell, - Michigan

Furniture Dealers and Undertakers. Phones in Both Residences and Store.

SERIAL STORY

THE HOUSE OF A THOUSAND CANDLES

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON

Author of "THE MAIN CHANCE," "ZELDA DAMERON," Etc.

Copyright 1907 by Bobbs-Merrill Co.

CHAPTER XXIV.—Continued.

"That was originally a trench for natural gas pipes. There was once a large pumping station on the site of this house, with a big trunk main running off across country to supply the towns west of here. The gas was exhausted, and the pipes were taken up before I began to build. I should never have thought of that tunnel in the world if the trench hadn't suggested it. I merely deepened and widened it a little and plastered it with cheap cement as far as the chapel; and that little room there where I put Pickering's notes had once been the cellar of a house built for the superintendent of the gas plant. I never had any idea that I should use that passage as a means of getting into my own house, but Marian met me at the station, told me that there was trouble here, and came with me through the chapel into the cellar, and through the hidden stairway that winds around the chimney from that room where we keep the candle-sticks."

"But who was the ghost?" I demanded, "if you were really alive and in Egypt?"

Bates laughed now.

"Oh, I was the ghost! I went through those derelict halls to scare Pickering's confederate about the house. And you nearly caught me once!"

"One thing more, if we're not wearing you out—"I'd like to know whether Sister Theresa knows anything."

My grandfather turned upon Pickering with his imperious

"You scoundrel! You infernal scoundrel!" [illegible] "Do you dare to drag a girl of the higher life? And you have made your boast—"

His rage choked him.

He told Bates to close the door of the steel chamber and then came to me.

"Where are those notes of Pickering's?" he demanded, and I brought the envelope.

"Mr. Pickering, has gone to Lake Champlain on this errand. How many men have you gentlemen commanded?"

"We were going to begin actual hostilities when you arrived," replied Larry grinning.

"Then should get all his men off the premises inside of [illegible], sir," said Bates.

"That is good. It was all a great mistake,—a very great mistake; I had no idea such things could happen,"—and my grandfather turned to Pickering.

"Pickering, what a contemptible scoundrel you are! I lent you that $300,000 to buy securities to give you better standing in your railroad enterprises, and the last time I saw you you got me to release the collateral so you could raise money to buy more shares. Then, after I died!"—he chuckled—"you thought you'd find and destroy the notes and that would end the transaction; and if you had been smart enough to find them, you might have had them and welcome. But as it is, they go to Jack. If he shows any mercy on you in collecting them he's not the boy I think he is."

Pickering rose, seized his hat and backed away toward the shattered library door. He paused for a moment, his face held with rage.

"You old fool!" he screamed at my grandfather. "You old lunatic, I wish to God I had never seen you! No work ever comes of good of this! You're a treacherous devil and I have done with you!"

He turned to swing me with something like compliment in his manner, and Stoddard caught him by the shoulders and turned him out upon the veranda.

A minute later we saw him cross the meadow and briskly toward St. Agatha's.

CHAPTER XXV

Changes and Chances.

John Marshall Glenarm had probably never been so happy in his life as on that day of his amazing home-coming. He brushed off the shock he received with us, and as he went about the house exhibiting his plans for the completion, he chuckled at us all with his shrewd humor that had been the terror of my boyhood.

"Ah, if you had had the plans of course you would have been saved a lot of trouble; but that little sketch of the Door of Bewilderment was the only thing I left,—and you found it, Jack,—you really opened these good books of mine."

He sent us all away to remove the marks of battle, and we gave Bates a hand in cleaning up the wreckage,—Bates, the keeper of secrets, Bates, the inscrutable and mysterious, Bates, the real hero of the affair at Glenarm.

My grandfather led us through the narrow stairway by which he had entered, which had been built between false walls, and we played ghost for one another, to show just how the tread of a human being around the chimney sounded. There was much to explain, and my grandfather's contrition for having placed me in so hazardous a predicament was so sincere, and his wish to make amends so evident, that my heart warmed to him. He made me describe in detail all the incidents of my stay at the house, listening with boyish delight to my adventures.

"Bless my soul!" he exclaimed over and over again. And as I brought my two friends into the story his pleasure knew no bounds, and he kept chuckling to himself, half a dozen times shaking hands with Larry and Stoddard, who were, he declared, his friends as well as mine.

The prisoner in the potato cellar received our due attention; and my grandfather's joy in the fact that an agent of the British government was held captive in Glenarm House was cheering to see. But the man's detention was a grave matter, as we all realized, and made imperative the immediate consideration of Larry's future.

"I must go—and go at once!" declared Larry.

"Mr Donovan, I should feel honored to have you remain," said my grandfather. "I hope to hold Jack here, and I wish you would share the house with us."

"The sheriff and those fellows won't squeal very hard about their performances here," said Stoddard. "And they won't try to rescue the prisoner, even for a reward, from a house where the dead come back to life."

"No; but you can't hold a British prisoner in an American private house forever. Too many people know he has been in this part of the country; and you may be sure that the fight here and the return of Mr. Glenarm will not fail of large advertisement. All I can ask of you, Mr. Glenarm, is that you detain the fellow a few hours after I leave, to give me a start."

After a late luncheon,—for which the amazing Bates produced champagne—the others left us—Stoddard to help Larry get his things together—and my grandfather and I talked for an hour.

"I Wish to God I Had Never Seen You."

"You will stay on here,—you will help me to finish the house?" the old gentleman asked with unmistakable eagerness of look and tone.

It seemed harsh and ungenerous to tell him that I wished to go; that the great world lay beyond the confines of Glenarm for me to conquer; that I had lost as well as gained by those few months at Glenarm House, and wished to go away. It was not the mystery, now vanished—nor the struggle, now ended—that was uppermost in my mind and heart, but memories of a girl who had mocked me with delicious girlish laughter,—who had lured me away from the radiant woodlands that I might see her transformed into another, more charming, being, only to shatter my faith at the end. It was a comfort to know that Pickering, trapped and defeated, was not to be profit by the lady trick she had helped him play upon me. His loss was here as well and I was glad in my bitterness that I had found her in the passage seeking for plunder at the behest of the same master whom Morgan, Ferguson and the rest of them served. I did not mention her to my grandfather; I resolved never to think or speak of her again.

The fight was over and there was nothing more for me to do in the house by the lake. After a week or so I should go forth and try to win a place for myself. I had my profession; I was an engineer, and I did not question that I should be able to find employment. As for my grandfather, Bates would care for him, and I should visit him often. I was resolved not to give him any further cause for anxiety on account of my adventurous and roving ways. He knew well enough that his old hope of making an architect of me was lost forever; and now I wished to depart in peace and seek some part of the world where the trails were new and there were tracks to lay and bridges to build.

These thoughts so filled my mind that I forgot that my grandfather was patiently waiting for an answer.

"I should like to do anything you ask; I should like to stay here always, but I can't. Don't misunderstand me. I have no intention of going back to my old ways. I squandered enough money in my wanderings, and I had my joy of that kind of thing. I shall find employment somewhere and go to work."

"But, Jack,"—he bent toward me kindly,—"Jack, you mustn't be led away by any mere Quixotism into laying the foundation of your own fortune. What I have is yours, boy. What is in the box in the chimney is yours now—to-day."

"I wish you wouldn't! You were always too kind, and I deserve nothing, absolutely nothing."

"I'm not trying to pay you, Jack. I want to ease my own conscience, that's all."

"But money can do nothing for mine," I replied, trying to smile. "I've been a reckless spendthrift all my days, and now I'm going to work. If you were infirm and needed me, I should not hesitate, but the world will have its eyes on me now."

"Jack, that will of mine did you a great wrong; it put a mark upon you, and that's what hurts me; that's what I want to make amends for! Don's you see? Now don't punish me, boy. Come! Let us be friends!"

He rose and put out his hands.

"I didn't mean that! I don't care about that! It was nothing more than I deserved. These months here have changed me. Haven't you heard me say I was going to work?"

And I tried to laugh away further discussion of my future.

"It will be more cheerful here in the spring," he said, as though seeking an inducement for me to remain. "When the resort colony down here comes to life the lake is really gay."

I shook my head. The lake, that pretty expful of water, the dip and glide of a maroon canoe, the remembrance of a red tam-o'-shanter merging afar off in an October sunset!—my purpose to leave the place strengthened as I thought of these things. My nerves were keyed to a breaking pitch and, losing control of myself, I turned upon him sternly.

"So Miss Devereux was the other person who shared your confidence! Do you understand,—do you appreciate the fact that she was Pickering's ally?"

"I certainly do not," he replied coldly. "I'm surprised to hear you speak so of a woman whom you can scarcely know—"

"Yes, I know her! My God, I have reason to know her! But even when I found her out I did not dream that the plot was as deep as it is. She knew that it was a scheme to lost me and she played me into Pickering's hands. I caught her down there in the tunnel neither as his spy, looking for the lost notes, that she might gain favor in his eyes by turning them over to him. You know how I always hated Pickering,—he was too smooth too smug, and you and everybody else were forever praising him to me. He was always held up to me as a model; and the first time I saw Marian Devereux she was with him—it was at Sherry's the night before I came here. I suppose she reached St. Agatha's only a few hours ahead of me."

"Yes, Sister Theresa was her guardian. Her father was a dear friend, and I knew her from her early childhood. You are mistaken, Jack. Her knowing Pickering means nothing,—they both lived in New York and moved in the same circle."

"But it doesn't explain her efforts to help him, does it?" I blazed. "He wished to marry her,—Sister Theresa told me that,—and I failed—I failed miserably to keep my obligation here—I ran away to follow her!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A new broom and a straight flush make a clean sweep.

New in Natural History.

Not all English children are well posted on live stock. The following "howlers" are from essays exhibited at a recent show: "The young horses have long legs, so that it might keep up to its mother when wild lions like the lion and tiger are after them to devour them." "The fowl," declares still another, "when alive is used for cock-fighting and when dead for its beautiful feathers." "The pig gets its wool coat off in summer. Then we get the wool of it. The pig is regarded as a bad creature."

MEDICAL FAILURES.

An Authority Says Three-Fourths of Graduates Are Unfitted to Practice.

That 3,000 out of the 4,000 graduates turned out by the Medical Colleges each year are wholly unfitted to practice medicine and are menaces to the communities in which they settle was stated by Dr. Chester Mayer, of the State Board of Medical Examiners of Kentucky at a meeting of the American Medical Association's Committee on Medical Education, held in Chicago not long ago. Dr. Mayer said that only 25 to 28 per cent of the graduates are qualified. Fifty-eight per cent of the graduates examined in 28 states were refused licenses. With few exceptions these failures took a second examination in a few weeks and only 50 per cent of them passed.

"This does not mean that deficiencies in their training were corrected in those few weeks," Dr. Mayer said. "It probably shows that experience showed them what the test would probably be and they 'crammed' for the examination. Dr. W. T. Gott, Secretary of the Indiana Board said: "The majority of our schools now teach their students how to pass examinations, not how to be good physicians."

At the session of the American Medical Association held in Atlantic City in June, Dr. M. Clayton Thrush, a professor in the Medico Chirurgical College in Philadelphia said: "Many doctors turned out of the Medical Schools are so ignorant in matters pertaining to pharmacy that they know nothing about the properties of the drugs they prescribe for their patients!" Dr Henry Peats, Jr., President of the Pennsylvania State Board of Medical Examiners, after scrutinizing the papers of a class of candidates for licensure said: "About one quarter of the papers show a degree of illiteracy that renders the candidates for licensure incapable of understanding medicine."

A great many more physicians and chemists might be quoted in support of the astounding charge that 3,000 incompetents are being dumped onto an unsuspecting public each year. What the damage done amounts to can never be estimated for these incompetents enjoy the privilege of diagnosing, prescribing or dispensing drugs regarding the properties of which they know nothing and then of signing death certificates that are not passed upon by anyone unless the coroner is called in. Probably there is not a grave yard from one end of the country to the other that does not contain the buried evidences of the mistakes or criminal carelessness of incompetent physicians.

During the last year there have been perhaps, half a dozen known cases where surgeons, after performing operations have sewed up the incisions without first removing the gauze sponges used to absorb the blood, and in some cases forceps and even surgeon's scissors have been left in the wound. How many of these cases there have been, where the patient died, there is no means of knowing and comparatively few of the cases where the discovery is made in time to save life become generally public. Reports from Sanitariums for the treatment of the Drug Habit show that members of the medical profession are more often treated in these institutions than members of any other profession, and that a majority of the patients, excluding the physicians themselves, can trace their downfall directly to a careless physician.

How many criminal operations are performed by physicians is also a matter of conjecture. Operations of this class are, unfortunately, very frequent in large cities. Some graduated and licensed physicians, many of them of supposed respectability, make an exclusive practice of criminal medical and surgical treatment. Dr. Henry G. W. Rheinhart, Coroner's physician of Chicago, estimates the number of criminal operations, annually, in Chicago alone at 38,000. How many resulted fatally are unknown, as when death results, the real cause is disguised in the death certificate, which the physician signs, and which no one but himself and a clerk sees.

Probably not one case of malpractice in 1,000 ever becomes the subject of a law suit but in the last year approximately 150 cases wherein the plaintiff has alleged malpractice have been reported in the newspapers, and owing to the social prominence and the favored positions of many physicians not more than half the new suits stated, probably, result in any newspaper publicity, but it would probably not be an exaggeration to state that the total cases of malpractice, not involving criminal operations or criminal medical practice, would amount to 150,000 or more than one case to each physician in the country. This estimate is, of course, more or less conjecture. Untimely deaths and permanent disabilities are frequent, and occur within the knowledge of almost every one, when life could have been saved, or health restored had the physician been skillful, careful and competent.

DOG'S DAY IS OVER

AT LEAST SO THINKS ONE WEARY PILGRIM.

Writing in Tribulation and Sorrow He Recounts His Sufferings and Consigns the Whole Race to Perdition.

"I have come to th' conclusion," said the weary pilgrim, who was in a shocking humor, "thet this world would worry along some how if they wan't no dogs. 'Course, long ago they had their uses, though I ain't never had no use fer 'em.

"The monks of Saint Bernard kep' a lot of big dogs one time an' named th' place in honor of th' beasts. An' the monks would send them out on bad nights an' try to lose them, but allus some tourist 'ud find th' stray an' lug him back home. Each dog carried a little barrel of booze on his collar an' in that way made himself pop'lar with total strangers. Them days air past now. They have moved th' Swiss Tyrol to th' Chicago amusement parks. So th' dogs, bein' out of a job, air no more use to nobody.

"Oh, yes I allus hev a dog about. But from greetin' him with shoe leather an' profanity every time he make a plumb fool of hisself I'm wore to a shadder. An' every time I am bereaved of a dog by some blame dog thief I vow I won't never hev another. But it never ain't very long till someone else sticks me fer a thoroughbred pointer with a pedigree made on th' spur o' th' moment.

"I brought one home th' other night and put him in a nice box of straw. He waited till I was abed and then he set up th' worst lament you ever heard. I went down an' shut him in th' barn. Three minutes later I put him in th' henhouse. No good. He was back under th' winder recitin' th' works of Edgar Aallan Poe as per several times previous. Then I went down an' turned a washtub over thet pup an' set on it. I lit a pipe an' held down thet wailin' monster fer three hours. Then th' ol' woman stuck her head outer th' winder an' said she hated to butt in an' of course I was a-doin' th 'best thet could be did, but how would it do to tie th' dog in the outhouse? Tie him up! Shucks! I never thought of that. It worked fine.

"They say a dog is man's best friend. That's all right, but you never kin tell which man. I hed a large freckled kyoodle once thet would run th' grocer boy off th' place, chase th' new minister up a apple tree, scare th' wash lady into gallopin' conniption fits an' then escort a frowzy tramp up to th' house a-waggin' his tail plumb up to his ears. I got sore et thet dog when he halted me one night an' jus' wouldn't let me come anigh th' house. I got an armful of paving stones an' hed bust two holes in th' kitchen wall w'en I discovered in th' most natural way in th' world thet th' dog was behind me chawin' my leg. An' only thet mornin' the brute hed let a bill collector walk right into th' house.

"Yes, sir, th' dog hes outlived his usefulness. All dogs has, from th' bow-legged bulldog to th' monkey-faced pug. Doggone the doggone dogs!"—G. A. Thompson, in Chicago Daily News.

A Favorite Resort.

Marienbad, whither King Edward goes for his annual "cure," was almost unknown a century ago. It was virtually discovered by Dr. Nehr, who published a booklet in 1813 describing the marvelous results upon patients of his who had been drinking the waters. But Dr. Nehr recommended that all invalids repairing to Marienbad should take their beds with them, because no accommodation whatever was then provided in such a sequestered spot. Matters had not much improved in 1820, when Goethe visited Marienbad and drank the waters, for he wrote to a friend: "I feel as if I were in the American solitudes, where the forests are cut down to build up a city within three years." Nearly 20,000 valetudinarians now annually make pilgrimage to Marienbad.—Dundee Advertiser.

First Universal Language.

One of the earliest and most confident attempts to establish a universal language on the lines of the modern Esperanto was that of Sir Thomas Urquhart, who in 1653 issued his "Introduction to a universal language which for variety of diction in each part of speech surmounteth all the languages of the world." An expectant public was bidden to look out for subsequent volumes, but they never arrived. Bishop Wilkins, who flourished about the same period, had his own ideas about a universal language, but they did not materialize. He was an optimist of the first degree, and was firmly convinced that it would be possible to communicate with the moon by means of flying machines.

Not Charlie's Gum.

"Now, Charlie," said the sweet-faced little woman, "before you come into Sunday school, don't you think it would be nice to take your gum out of your mouth?"

"Yessum; but it ain't mine, it's my brudder's."

The Size of It.

Daggs (reading the morning paper)—I see that a trust has a grip on the South African mines, and that it is likely the price of diamonds will go up.

Mrs. Daggs—What a shame! How do these monopolists expect us poor folks to live?

HERITAGE OF CIVIL WAR.

Thousands of Soldiers Contracted Chronic Kidney Trouble While in the Service.

The experience of Capt. John L. Ely, of Co. E, 17th Ohio, now living at 500 East Second street, Newton, Kansas, will interest the thousands of veterans who came back from the Civil War suffering tortures with kidney complaint. Capt. Ely says: "I contracted kidney trouble during the Civil War, and the occasional attacks finally developed into a chronic case. At one time I had to use a crutch and cane to get about. My back was lame and weak, and besides the aching, there was a distressing retention of the kidney secretions. I was in a bad way when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills in 1901, but the remedy cured me, and I have been well ever since."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

JOKE ON THE CONGRESSMAN.

Waiter Drew Wrong Inference from Guest's Attitude.

A Georgia congressman gleefully tells of an experience during his last visit to New York.

The representative had put up at an American-plan hotel. When, upon sitting down at dinner the first evening of his stay, the waiter obsequiously handed him a bill of fare, the congressman tossed it aside, slipped the waiter a dollar bill, and said, "Bring me a good dinner."

The dinner proving satisfactory, the southern member pursued this plan during his entire stay in New York. As the last tip was given, he mentioned that he was about to return to Washington.

Whereupon, the waiter, with an expression of great earnestness, said:

"Well, sir, when you or any of your friends that can't read come to New York, just ask for Dick."—Harper's Weekly.

TRAGEDY OF A BROADWAY CAR.

Truly It Is "Everybody for Himself" in New York.

There were six in the seat of the Broadway surface car, which was too many. However, everybody who boarded the car seemed to take a fancy to that particular seat, so some were also standing. A very small man sat crouched on the end seat, a pretty girl next to him. The small man seemed to be very restless, and no wonder, for all the rest were pushing the pretty girl, who necessarily pushed him in a way that seemed to infer that his room was better than his company. At length, unable to endure it any longer, he all at once shoved his shoulder under the rail and fell out, apparently.

"Mercy!" screamed a nervous passenger, "has he committed suicide?"

"I don't know," answered the pretty girl, "but, anyway, I've got the end seat."—N. Y. Press.

He Set a Date.

A merchant in a Wisconsin town who had a Swedish clerk sent him out to do some collecting. When he returned from an unsuccessful trip he reported:

"Yim Yonson say he vill pay ven he sells his hogs. Yim Olesen, he vill pay ven he sell him wheat, and Bill Pack say he vill pay in Yanuary."

"Well," said the boss, "that's the first time Bill ever set a date to pay. Did he really say he would pay in January?"

"Vell, aye tank so," said the clerk. "He say dat it ban a dam cold day ven you get that money. I tank that ban in Yanuary."—Harper's Weekly.

The Truth.

Gobsa Golde descended painfully from his 90-horse power limousine.

"I wish to purchase," he said, "an engagement ring."

"Yes, sir," said the eager clerk. "We have just imported a superb ring, sir—two ruby hearts surrounded—"

"No," said the aged millionaire, in a disillusioned voice; "no, that won't do. There is only one heart concerned in this affair. The girl is marrying me for my money."

FOUND OUT.

A Trained Nurse Made Discovery.

No one is in better position to know the value of food and drink than a trained nurse.

Speaking of coffee, a nurse of Wilkes Barre, Pa., writes: "I used to drink strong coffee myself, and suffered greatly from headaches and indigestion. While on a visit to my brothers I had a good chance to try Postum Food Coffee, for they drank it altogether in place of ordinary coffee. In two weeks after using Postum I found I was much benefited and finally my headaches disappeared and also the indigestion.

"Naturally I have since used Postum among my patients, and have noticed a marked benefit where coffee has been left off and Postum used.

"I observed a curious fact about Postum when used among mothers. It greatly helps the flow of milk in cases where coffee is inclined to dry it up, and where tea causes nervousness.

"I find trouble in getting servants to make Postum properly. They most always serve it before it has been boiled long enough. It should be boiled 15 to 20 minutes after boiling begins and served with cream, when it is certainly a delicious beverage." Read "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

HER SECOND LOVE

By Mary Wilson

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

The house had been miserably dark and cold to me since Uncle Dennis died. The three little children clung to me in the most pitiful way, and my heart almost broke for them when the lawyer told me that they would have nothing in the world after everything was settled up. They came to me when the lawyer was gone, sweet little Mary, and Bess and Ben, the jolly twins. I couldn't tell them then, their grief was too new, and besides how could they understand? It was on the third day that a letter came from Charlie, and my heart lightened even before the envelope was opened. The letter was like all of his bright and cheery, only this, of course, was tinged with a little sadness on account of my recent bereavement. In the letter he urged a speedy marriage, and I was so sorry to be obliged to tell him that the children were left without a penny, and that I could not leave them. I felt sure of Charlie's sympathy, for Uncle Dennis had been so good to us both. He had taken me, a little orphaned girl, and cared for me as though I had been a daughter. And, having known Charlie's father, he secured for the boy a position that had been of great advantage to him. Of course I expected him to feel for the little ones of his old friend. Instead of writing, Charlie came. I saw him as he walked quickly up to the door, and myself ran to let him in. How handsome he looked in the stylish city clothes! I felt so proud and safe as he kissed me. Then we went in the parlor, and it all happened. Even now, after so many years, I cannot think of it quite composedly. He had a plan and at once unfolded it. The children could go to an asylum, and we could be married at once. When he had said it all, the room seemed to be whirling round with me. I pressed both my hands to my head before I could answer.

"Uncle Dennis didn't put me in an asylum, Charlie; I cannot send the children to one. I will not."

Charlie laughed, his handsome eyes on my face.

"Then what are they to do?" he asked.

"They will go where I go," I replied.

Again he laughed.

"Now, Allie, wouldn't we cut a pretty figure in a New York boarding house with three children? No, thank you, my dear, I cannot submit to it."

"I can work for them, Charlie," I said, a strange pain in my heart; "I can take care of them until they are older; I can't leave them, I am a good nurse; I can make enough money, and Margaret will live with them; she couldn't leave them any more than I can."

Charlie made a little gesture of impatience.

"Allie, all that is sheer nonsense. I don't want an old maid for my wife, and do you think my mother would receive a girl who had been a common nurse?"

The pain in my heart had grown to a terrible agony, but all the time I felt the wild joy at the thought that I was not obliged to listen to Charlie's cruel plans. I don't know just what I said, my head was so hot, and my hands were so cold, but I know he stood before me; his cruel, handsome face was all I could see, and I longed to go away from him.

"Choose between me and the children, Allie," he said, and for answer I took my pretty engagement ring off and laid it on the table beside him; then, for fear he might know something of what it cost me, I raised my head and bravely left the room.

How I cried and sobbed when I knew he was gone! After that there wasn't much time for grieving over lost lovers. I knew how impossible it would be find work in our dear, sleepy little town, so we took the children, Margaret and I, and went to a larger, busier town. We rented rooms and before long I secured a position as nurse to Miss Ellington, a wealthy invalid.

So my new life began. I tried in every way to brighten the life of the poor lady, and at last, from doing so much for her, I began to love her dearly; then my work was light indeed. Many were the presents she sent the children, and had them sometimes to come for tea with her.

But in spite of it all, my life was not very bright, and I missed the gayety young people love. One evening Dr. Murray, who was treating her, and with whom I had become good friends, came in with a great basket of roses.

"See, Miss Ellington, what I've brought you. Now, will you do something for me?"

"Tell me, I would be indeed hard hearted to refuse," she said, bending over the roses.

"Well, Patti is to sing to-night, and I wanted your permission to ask Miss Wilder to go with me to hear her."

The words fairly took my breath away. I was so surprised that I failed to hear Miss Ellington's reply, but in a moment Dr. Murray turned to me with his rare, sweet smile, and asked me to go with him.

After that I went out oftener, sometimes for a drive in the country, as the spring opened, when we always brought flowers to Miss Ellington, and to the children at home.

One day the doctor said to me: "Miss Ellington is much worse; be careful not to leave her alone; but don't let her know you are watching any closer than usual. I do not want to disturb her; there is no need, all her preparations are made; I myself witnessed her will a year ago, and no one was ever more fit to die. Every cent of her money is to go to her church, as she no doubt told you. So now the most we can do is brighten her last days, and I am glad you are here, for no one could care for her so tenderly."

"I love Miss Ellington very dearly," I said; "I can hardly bear to think of losing her," I added, realizing something of what my loneliness would be when my friend and mistress was no more.

"I suppose," the doctor said, quietly, "that this is hardly the time or the place for love making; but I want to tell you, Allie, that I love you, and I want you to be my wife." I looked up wonderingly into his face. His kind eyes were smiling at me.

"Why, Dr. Murray, I never thought of such a thing!"

"Then think about it now. I have thought of little else since the morning I first saw you. Do you think you could be happy with me?"

Sometimes for a Drive in the Country.

I remembered how his presence always rested and comforted me; how safe and happy I felt when he was with me.

"You wouldn't like to marry anyone else, would you?" he asked, before I could think of anything to say. "No, indeed, I would not," I replied. "And you wouldn't like to have me marry some other girl, would you?" he went on, the smile deepening in his eyes. I don't think I said anything, but I remember he seemed quite satisfied, and then I thought of the children. "I love you, Dr. Murray, but—" "If you do, then you belong to me, so 'but me no buts,' my little girl. You must be very submissive now, and when your duties here are finished, we'll find a pretty home somewhere and surprise the children. I hope they will love me; I think they will, when they come to live with me." And then I cried and told him about Charlie, and he said some very pleasant things to me, so I was comforted.

When the sun rose a few mornings later our dear friend was no more.

They sent for me, in a few days, to go to the quiet, lonely house. Sarah met me at the door, and cried softly as she showed me into the dim old parlor. Several gentlemen were in the room, and one of them came forward to welcome me. I never could remember just how it happened, but I was made to understand that Miss Ellington had changed her will, and that she had left everything to "Alice Wilder, the dear friend who made life tolerable to the last." There was a request that I would live in the grand old house, and keep the faithful servants. After awhile we were all settled there, the happiest little family in the world, for the old house was freshened and brightened in many ways.

Then one day Charlie came. He kissed the children, and was so bright and merry that I was quite glad to see him; when the little ones were gone, he turned to me, his handsome face tender and smiling.

"Allie," he said, "I can't live without you; there's no use trying; haven't you missed me?"

"Only at first," I replied. "I have been too busy for a long time now." The door bell rang. "Ah, there is Dr. Murray, Charlie; I shall be glad to introduce you, and I know you will be glad that I am to marry so noble a man." Dr. Murray came in then, and in his grave kindly way he talked with Charlie, while I sat quietly comparing the two men, and I wondered if I had really loved Charlie in the old days.

WHAT FATHER AND HARRY ACCOMPLISHED

AN ILLINOIS MAN WRITES REGARDING HIS SUCCESS IN WESTERN CANADA.

Change in Homestead Regulations Makes Entry Easily Accomplished.

"Nothing succeeds like success" is an old and true saying having many applications in Western Canada. The following letter is an illustration. The writer, Mr. Gerts, left Chicago a short time ago and the success he has achieved may well be gained by anyone having pluck and energy by locating on the free homestead lands in Western Canada. A change recently made in the Canadian Land Regulations concerning homesteads makes it possible for any member of a family to make entry for any other member of the family entitled to a homestead. For instance, a man may now make entry before the local agent for his father or for his brother or brothers, or for his son or sons, or for a sister or daughter who may be the head of the family having minor children depending upon her for support. A sister, daughter or mother are also entitled to make entry upon a homestead. The only fee required is $19.00 for each entry. A great saving in railway expenses is thus made.

Read what Mr. Gerts has to say:

Battleford, Sask., Aug. 4, 1907.

Dear Sir:—

Thinking a letter from us Northwest settlers might interest you, and I write a few lines and let you know we are progressing finely and well pleased with our new home.

When I think of the many hard working, industrious men east with families who are struggling for a living and doing the strenuous, laying up practically nothing for old age and the thousands of acres of land here yet to be plowed and cultivated capable of raising sixty to eighty bushels of oats, thirty to forty bushels of wheat, it certainly seems a pity the two cannot be brought together. But I will repeat, this country is only for the industrious and thrifty; also I might add, it requires some capital to start.

A man should have at least a team of three good horses; better to have mares so as to have some colts coming along each year. It is best to bring them with him as work horses are high. He should be able to purchase plow, disc and drag, harrow, drill, binder and hay rake. Of course several taking up claims or buying land near together can divide up the purchasing of the above machinery and exchange work. This plan will work well for a few years or until crops will warrant each individual to purchase a full outfit.

We have 480 acres of as good farm land as lies in the famous Cut Knife district. Every foot can be plowed. Last year our oats run 60 bushels per acre. I sold them for 50c per bushel on the place.

The indications are for a good crop this year, though we were very late in seeding owing to the late spring. Last winter was the coldest known in this country by the oldest settlers (some who have been here 35 years), but with a comfortable house and plenty of firewood, which we hauled four miles, we passed the winter quite pleasantly. The air is clear and dry. Some of the days I came from work I was surprised to find the thermometer registering 40° below zero. Though we never keep fire at night, we had nothing freeze in our cellar.

Our stock and chickens wintered fine. I have a yearling heifer, who would hold her own in any "fat stock show." She has never had a drop of milk since she was four months old and has never had a mouthful of grain. A gentleman who saw her made the remark, "He bet that heifer had eaten her head off with grain," but would hardly believe she had never had any grain.

This is a great country for growing all kinds of vegetables and we are certainly enjoying our garden. The flavor of the green peas is especiany fine. Last season Mrs. G. canned a lot of them, and we have enjoyed them up to the fresh crop.

I am sorry I did not have time this past season to attend to transplanting trees, but will keep the land I had prepared worked up for next season's planting. I received a number of small trees (ash and maple) from the Government Experimental Farm at Indian Head. I put them around the edge of the garden and they are doing fine. I also received quite a lot of other seeds, oats, wheat, potatoes and rhubarb roots which were acceptable.

It is useless for us to bother with garden flowers as wild ones grow in profusion. We are located near a fine creek, the water of which is soft and fine for bathing and washing. We have a well of water near the house, 32 feet deep and 21 feet of water all the time, though it is harder than the creek water.

Land which could be bought for five dollars per acre three years ago is now worth $14 per acre and steadily advancing each year.

All kinds of improvements are going on. Steam plows and large threshing outfits are already in. Roads are being graded, bridges being built across rivers and creeks. Last year I took my family, also wagon, across the Saskatchewan river in a row boat, swam my team across and now the contract has been let for $260,000 bridge at that place.

The C. N. R. have run their final survey from Battleford to Calgary, running west about one mile north of us. The C. P. R. have run a survey, which runs northwest passes about 500 feet from the northeast corner of our farm. The country will soon be covered with a net work of railroads and it will keep them busy hauling the output of grain. It is certainly encouraging to us settlers.

Two years ago, Harry, my son, and I as you know unloaded our car at Saskatoon and drove 120 miles to our claim. Last fall we had only 18 miles to haul our wheat to railroad and as you see, the prospects are we will have a railroad at our very door and a town near-by. This district can support a good town and it will be well patronized.

Harry arrived home at 12 p. m. last night after going fourteen miles to blacksmith shop to get plowshares beat out. The shop was full of work and it was eight p. m. when Harry left for home and parties still in line to have work done. We will need stores nearer and good mechanics.

We are all enjoying the best of health which is a great blessing. When we left Chicago over a year ago my youngest son's (four years of age) health was so poor that I almost despaired of raising him, but he is certainly a hearty, healthy little fellow now. The pure fresh air has done him worlds of good.

So to sum up the whole. Why should we not be glad we made the break? A good farm, stock increasing, health and an independent life. What more can we expect?

Did we have to make an effort? You can bet we did and hustle, too. Should you pass this way with your shotgun this fall, we should be pleased to let you shoot prairie chickens off our grain stacks.

Respectfully yours,

CHAS. M. GERTS AND FAMILY

MR. JOHNSON NOT TO BLAME.

Good Old Lady Understood How the Mistake Occurred.

There is a good old lady who cannot resist speaking well of all her acquaintances.

On Thanksgiving day she told the colored man who did chores about the place that he might go into the barnyard and help himself to a chicken. The man obeyed with alacrity and was most profuse in his thanks.

In the course of a few days the lady's husband informed her that on Thanksgiving day neighbors had seen Mr. Johnson seize two choice hens from the coop.

"I did tell him to take one," confessed the lady regretfully, "but, you know, dear, how intensely Mr. Johnson celebrates the holidays. Why, he simply cannot help seeing things double."

THREE BOYS HAD ECZEMA.

Were Treated at Dispensary—Did Not Improve—Suffered Five Months—Perfect Cure by Cuticura.

"My three children had eczema for five months. A little sore would appear on the head and seemed very itchy, increasing day after day. The baby had had it about a week when the second boy took the disease and a few sores developed, then the third boy took it. For the first three months I took them to the N— Dispensary, but they did not seem to improve. Then I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and in a few weeks they had improved, and when their heads were well you could see nothing of the sores. Mrs. Kate Keim, 513 West 29th St., New York, N. Y., Nov. 1, 5 and 7, 1906."

Countries of One Crop.

Burmah is one of the world's single-crop countries, basing her prosperity on rice, as Hawaii does on sugar, and the Philippines do on hemp.

A Little Courtship Comedy.

A good-looking, well-to-do bachelor of Manchester was being teased by some young women of his acquaintance for not being married. He said: "I'll marry the one of you whom on a secret vote you elect to be my wife." There were nine women in the company. Each one went into a corner and used great caution in preparing her ballot and disguised her handwriting.

The result was that there were nine votes cast, each receiving one. The man remains a bachelor, the friendship is broken up, and the women, all mortal enemies, united in the one determination that they will not speak to the man again.—The Tatler.

Cool.

"What does that stranger on the beach mean by his signals?" demanded the man at the helm. "Did you ever see the fellow before?"

"No," answered the girl in the yachting cap, "but he has just proposed to me by wigwag, and I have accepted him. Our engagement, therefore, is off. Kindly put me ashore."

"GONE TO THE DEVIL."

London Inn Responsible for Origin of Common Saying.

The old inns of England have been responsible for the origin of many common sayings. An instance of this is the proverbial phrase "He has gone to the devil." On Fleet street, London, near Temple Bar, was once a tavern which was known by the strictly old-fashioned name, "The Devil and Saint Dunstan." It was famous for its good dinners and excellent wines, and received a large patronage from the lawyers of Temple Bar.

It was familiarly known as "The Devil," and when a lawyer left his office to go there he usually left a notice on his door, "Gone to the Devil." There were some who patronized the tavern to the neglect of their business, and the notice was so regularly exhibited on their doors that it finally came to be used to characterize the man who was losing his grip and going to destruction.—The Sunday Magazine.

A Faithful Friend.

"Johnny can't come to work to-day, sir."

"Why not?"

"He's troubled somethin' awful with heat exhaustion, sir."

"Ah, yes. It's chronic, isn't it?"

"Ye—yes, sir."

"But didn't I see him playing ball in the vacant lot this morning?"

"Ye—yes, sir. You see, when he plays ball, sir, he forgets the pain, sir."

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The First Steamboat.

About a dozen years before the 13 English colonies declared their independence from the mother country, William Henry, a native of Chester county, Pennsylvania, attached a steam engine to an old boat and managed to steam for some distance down the Conestoga river, but by a mishap the boat was sunk.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Glass Bricks Popular.

Possessing the advantage of being acid proof and of harbouring no disease germs, glass bricks, a product of Germany, are very popular. They are translucent, but not transparent.

Admirers Slow to Subscribe.

Although the Carlyle memorial at Edinburgh was projected as long ago as 1895, only £100 has been received from 92 subscribers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

A woman is easily managed when a man takes her hand in his love.

Dutch at Home and Abroad.

Holland has a population of only 5,000,000, but there are 40,000,000 of people in the Dutch East and West Indies. The Dutch are not at present much addicted to emigration. In the United States, at the time of the last census, there were only 105,000 persons of Dutch birth. The number of Netherlanders in the Dutch East Indies is barely 12,000.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

Brent Good

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

New and Liberal Homestead Regulations in

WESTERN CANADA

New Districts Now Opened for Settlement

FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

SPOT CASH

FOR SOLDIERS' HOMESTEAD RIGHTS

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 38, 1907.

MEN ADMIRE

a pretty face, a good figure, but sooner or later learn that the healthy, happy, contented woman is most of all to be admired.

Women troubled with fainting spells, irregularities, nervous irritability, backache, the "blues," and those dreadful dragging sensations, cannot hope to be happy or popular, and advancement in either home, business or social life is impossible.

The cause of these troubles, however, yields quickly to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made from native roots and herbs. It acts at once upon the organ afflicted and the nerve centers, dispelling effectually all those distressing symptoms. No other medicine in the country has received such unqualified indorsement or has such a record of cures of female ills as has

MISS EMMA RUNTZLER

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Miss Emma Runtzler, of 631 State St., Schenectady, N. Y., writes:—"For a long time I was troubled with a weakness which seemed to drain all my strength away. I had dull headaches, was nervous, irritable, and all worn out. Chancing to read one of your advertisements of a case similar to mine cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I decided to try it and I cannot express my gratitude for the benefit received. I am entirely well and feel like a new person."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most successful remedy for all forms of Female Complaints, Weak Back, Falling and Displacements, Inflammation and Ulceration, and is invaluable in preparing for childbirth and the Change of Life.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free and always helpful.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

FOR RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE DIABETES BACKACHE

PER BOX 75 "Guaranteed"

W. L. DOUGLAS

$3.00 & $3.50 SHOES BEST IN THE WORLD

SHOES FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, AT ALL PRICES.

$25,000 Reward To any one who can prove W. L. Douglas does not make & sell more Men's $3 & $3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer.

THE REASON W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more people in all walks of life than any other make, is because of their excellent style, easy fitting, and superior wearing qualities. The selection of the leathers and other materials for each part of the shoe, and every detail of the making is looked after by the most complete organization of superintendents, foremen and skilled shoemakers, who receive the highest wages paid in the shoe industry, and whose workmanship cannot be excelled.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer and are of greater value than any other make.

My $4 Gilt Edge and $5 Gold Bond Shoes cannot be equalled at any price.

CAUTION! The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you, send direct to factory. Shoes sent everywhere by mail. Catalog free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois

We Are Here With The Goods

Just estimate and consider what you will save by preparing for fall and winter earlier than ever this year. You know that prices are on the rise—there is scarcely a thing that hasn't advanced tremendously. Most of our present stocks were bought months ago and there is no question that we own and sell them for considerably less than today's market price.

Ladies Misses And Childrens Cloaks.

Our present display of Fall Cloaks is far more complete than any previous season's attempt. In the broadness of its variety, for the satisfying of personal desire to have something exclusive and distinct as to the ideas and at the same time reasonably priced.

Ladies Cloaks from $8.00 to $50.00.

We invite you to see the best $10.00 and $15.00 coats shown on the continent.

Misses and childrens' coats from $1.50 to $10.00. Among the many new weaves we are showing white and colored bearskins, Scotch plaids and solid plain colors. A few new $10.00 rain coats at $7.50.

Furs.

We know its early but come in and let us show you the new ones. We have the largest stock of furs ever opened for inspection in Lowell. Our line comprises all the new Ladies, Misses and Childrens scarfs, sets and muffs. Astrakhan and Russian Pony Furs for Cloaks are in the lead for wear and durability and having bought early last spring can satisfy you that our prices are lowest.

Black Underskirts.

We are sure to please you in price and style. We carry the celebrated Alain and Sorosis makes. The best $1.00 Blk. mercerized petticoat on the market is among our leaders. We can show you a genuine Heatherbloom skirt at $2.00.

The new Dress Goods are Beauties

We never bought dress goods more confidently than we did this season. When we found the right goods in the market we bought liberally and got the right prices too.

Black goods are in the lead with navies, browns and reds as close seconds. Broadcloths, Serges, Poxannas, Panamas, Mohairs, Voiles and many other weaves are among our fall offerings.

54 inch Brampton suiting, navy, wine and grey at 50c per yd.

Childrens' school plaids at 15, 25 and 50c per yd.

56 inch Misses and childrens' cloaking in the newest mixtures at $1.50 per yd.

54 inch plain white bearskin at $2.25 per yd.

54 inch curly white bearskin at $2.50 per yd.

Silks.

We have the best $1.00 and $1.25 36 inch Black Taffets in the city. 34 inch Black Peau De Soie excellent for waists, suits or silk coats at $1.40 per yd.

Fancy plaid and checked waistings also the new stripes 75c, 88c and $1.00 per yd.

New 15yd checked suit patterns in the best shades.

Changeable Taffetas, excellent for suits and waists in all colors 27 inches wide at $1.00 per yd.

A full line of Jap. silks 27 inches wide in all colors at 50c per yd.

Outing Blankets and Outing Flannels

We bought them last spring so we are in it on price as there has been nearly 25 per cent advance since then. We are going to give our customers exceptional values for their money.

A good outing blanket at 60c per pair. Not a measly one.

The best 11-4 blanket at $1.00 you can ever find.

A 12-4 extra size blanket at $1.25

The Famous Feltonne blanket in white and greys at $2.50.

An unbleached outing at 6c.

Colored outings light and dark patterns at 7, 9, 10 and 12½c.

Linoleums, Floor Oil Cloths and Rugs

We have added a new department to our store and are ready to show you the new patterns in floor oil cloths, stove squares, linoleums, all wool art squares and handsome room rugs in the right sizes.

A double fold bath robe outing at 25c.

We lead in plain colored outings.

They are all new ones and we have a great assortment of beautiful patterns. Price for blanket $2.00 and $2.50.

"Everything in Dry Goods" **A. W. Weekes** "The New Larger Store"

LIBERALITY COURTESY

Farmer's Partner

This bank believes that much of its success is due to the many friends it has among the farmers of this community. This bank always has, and will continue to offer exceptional facilities to the farmer, not alone in safe guarding his funds but in lending him money when needed.

Agriculture and finance go hand in hand and neither can be without the other.

Lowell State Bank

ACCURACY STABILITY

Henry's Seasonable Drugs.

For seasoning purposes are fresh and full strength celery seed, mustard seed, tumeric, Bay leaves, Jamaica ginger powdered or root, cloves, cinnamon, sage bird peppers and many others.

Preservatives.

Sulicylic acid, oil wintergreen, Sulphide Sime and cider savers. Seal your jelly cups and cans with parafin or can wax.

Use only pure French olive oil for pickles.

You always get the best at

Henry's Modern Drug Store

New Negonce Block, Lowell, Michigan

Miss Bertha Lee is teaching at Elk Rapids.

Henry McCall of Barryton visited his brother John McCall last week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Shear are spending the week in Grand Rapids.

Merritt Sayles is attending a reunion of the Eleventh Michigan Cavalry at Albion.

Born—In Lowell Tuesday, Sept. 17, to Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Pletcher, a nine-pound daughter.

Mrs. J. Moore, Mrs. R. J. Flanagan and Miss LaVanche Moore of Grand Rapids have been visiting Lowell relatives and friends.

Miss Lillian Smith is quite ill.

Mrs. J. S. Adams who has been in Grand Rapids the past week visited Lowell friends yesterday.

Will Williams returned Saturday from a two weeks' visit with relatives in Missouri.

Miss Irene Murphy was home Saturday and Sunday from Grand Rapids. She is teaching in the North Park school.

A. L. Pant sent THE LEDGER yesterday two handsome Chili peaches each measuring ten inches in circumference, samples of the fruit grown on the Ed. Lee farm.

Heard About Town.

Rooms to rent. A. L. Coons. 2w

George Lake was home Sunday from Grand Rapids.

Miss Myrtle Taylor spent Sunday with friends in Keene.

Mrs. L. C. Hildreth is visiting friends in Albion.

Miss Minnie Cable has been quite ill this week.

Mrs. D. P. Atwater entertained the Birthday club Saturday afternoon.

Miss Mary Scott returned Sunday from a week's visit in Grand Rapids.

Harold Oliver and Harry Fletcher left Saturday for Olivet college.

D. R. Whitney made a business trip to Cedar Springs Monday.

Miss Eunice Coats is working in Mrs. White's millinery shop.

J. Burch spent last Thursday and Friday in Grand Rapids.

John Lasby was home from Ionia over Sunday.

R. Roy Johnson has nearly recovered from an illness with scarlet fever.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wilson spent Friday at the fair in Grand Rapids.

Miss Lizzie McMahon and John Lalley were in Grand Rapids Sunday.

Work has begun on the new Hamilton and Reed business buildings.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Howe of Eagle were in town last Thursday.

Mrs. M. C. Thayer of Rockford, Ill., is visiting her brother S. E. Sweetland.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Hoffman spent several days of last week in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. S. O. Littlefield and Mrs. Frank Randall drove to Saranac Saturday.

Mrs. Ransom Vaughan entertained her mother Mrs. Lee of Bowne Sunday.

Mrs. Neil Cameron and two children returned Saturday night from their visit in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Patterson of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Culp.

Miss Marguerite Walsh has been spending two weeks with her sister in St. Johns.

Miss Anna Royston of Fremont was here Monday to assume her duties at the east ward school.

Mr. and Mrs. John L. McKay of Chicago are visiting at the home of their cousin Mrs. W. M. Worden.

Mrs. J. E. Tinkler returned Monday from a few days' visit in Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. White and Miss Mae Moore attended the Grand Rapids fair Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dawson and children have been visiting relatives at Moseley.

Miss Rennie Alexander and Alvin Hesse spent Sunday in Grand Rapids.

Claude Lane of Harbor Springs, who was in Grand Rapids purchasing goods for his trade, spent several days of this week in Lowell.

Dr. Keyes, dentist, phone 156.

Mr. and Mrs. Zeno Post and daughter Mae of Grand Rapids visited Mr and D. E. Pletcher Sunday.

Miss Joseph has returned from a few days' visit with relatives and friends in Grand Rapids.

Little Elmo Uglow is slowly recovering after a four weeks' illness with typhoid fever.

A marriage license was issued Saturday to Claude H. Mathews and Laura Viola Hicks both of Cannon township.

The front window of the Ruben dry goods store was very prettily and appropriately dressed with autumn leaves for the fall opening sale, attracting much merited attention.

List of Unclaimed Letters remaining in the Post Office at Lowell, Michigan, for the week ending Sept. 16, 1907: A. M. Barden, J. M. Ripley, F. O. Taft, Michael Victor, Miss Florence Gray, Miss Clara Wright.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Roth announce the marriage of their daughter Miss Rose Marie Roth to Rev. Alfred Herman Otto, which will take place Wednesday evening October second at the German Methodist church.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Eletcher, Mr. and Mrs. Jude Fletcher and Miss Bertha Coles of South Boston and Mrs. G. L. Stannard were entertained with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fletcher of Ypsilanti at the home of Levi Fletcher last Thursday.

Who Needs A Watch ?

In these days of cheap watches and shoddy manufacture, a time piece should selected be with care.

A good watch should last a lifetime, and longer. Such watches are the only kind worth having and in order to get them you must buy of a reliable dealer who is at hand to make the guarantee good.

We have in stock complete lines of the best watches made. All sizes for both gentlemen and ladies.

We sell watches for precisely what they are, and, quality considered, our prices are always a little lower than the "other fellow"

Williams THE JEWELER.

W. B. Aldrich is quite ill.

Dr. White, dentist, 'phone, 151.

D. G. Look was at Alto on business Tuesday.

M. Ruben was in Grand Rapids Tuesday.

Henry the druggist sells genuine French olive oil.

You get fresh pickling spices of Henry the Druggist.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Winegar are home from Manistee.

Mrs. James Traver of Detroit has been visiting Mrs. C. Kniffin.

Apples wanted at the canning factory at the same high prices.

Quality counts—that's why we sell so many cigars. M. N. Henry.

Alpheus Wood returned Tuesday from a several days' trip to Chicago.

Regular meeting of the W. R. C. will be held next Wednesday. Every member is urged to be present.

Omer Miner of Centralia, Ill., who has been working in Grand Rapids, is visiting his uncle A. Miner.

Mrs. O. E. Robertson and daughter Freda of Ravenna visited Mrs. Jennie Hewett the first of the week.

Mrs. E. F. Denny and daughters, Mrs. C. R. Beebe and Miss Roxy Denny, spent Friday in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. N. L. McCarty, Dr. and Mrs. G. G. Towsley and two children were in Grand Rapids last Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. Elam VanDusen has returned from a ten-months' sojourn at Elkwood, Ala., where Mr. VanDusen will remain a while longer.

Misses Anna Easterby and Jennie Graham have been visiting Mrs. Myron H. Walker at Epworth Heights, Ludington.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Boylan returned Saturday from a ten days' trip to Charlevoix, Petoskey, East Jordan and Boyne City.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Morse and son Harold have been spending a few days with relatives at Martin and attending the fair in Kalamazoo.

Mrs. Fernando Page and daughter Lizzie returned Friday to their home in Washington, D. C., after visiting at the homes of Dr. R. R. Eaton and Mrs. Phoebe Tate.

J. B. Nicholson went to Wixom last week to join his wife and children who have been visiting relatives at Flint and other places, and returned with them Monday.

The subject of the discourse, at the tent in the park, for next Sunday night will be the "United States in Prophecy." Meetings are continuing each evening, at 7:30. No meeting on Monday night.

Mrs. J. B. Nicholson, P. W. M., of Cyclamen Chapter, O. E. S., has been requested to install the officers of Vesta Chapter at Ada, Wednesday evening, Sept. 25, and will officiate.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Post and daughter Audie entertained a company of friends Sunday among whom were Dr. W. E. Post, Dr. Irons and Dr. J. Gaus all of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. Zeno Post and daughter Mae of Grand Rapids.

Harmless fruit and cider preservatives at Henry's drug store.

L. E. Culp has purchased Mrs. A. J. Lewis' house on East River street and will move his family soon.

Girl wanted for general house work. Mrs. H. A. Peckham. 'Phone No. 112.

A waltz party is to be given at the opera house this evening. Stocking's orchestra will furnish music.

Mrs. L. J. Post returned last Thursday from a visit at Hart and Harbor Springs.

Worthy Willard has resigned his position at J. E. Tinkler's barber shop on account of ill health and has bought Harry Fletcher's milk route. I. C. Yarger of Detroit has succeeded him.

C. J. Bradish made an assignment Saturday to D. R. Whitney for the benefit of creditors. Mr. Bradish expects to be able to resume business shortly and the people of Lowell sympathizing with him in his embarrassment hope that he may.

FOR SALE—RESIDENCE OF LATE DR. A. M. ELLSWORTH, also about sixty acres of land on which there are several gravel-pits opened. S. C. Bradfield 205 Murray bldg., Grand Rapids, Mich. 4w

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