

Three Fourths

of the people who reach 70 years of age are dependent upon others for their support. How do you expect to belong in the one fourth class if you do not save some money for your old age.

**The way to save is to save.
The time to begin is now.**

The place to deposit your savings is

THE STATE BANK **LOWELL MICH.**

MONEY SAVED BY BUYING OF OLIVER.

Service

Goods **RIGHT** Prices

Everything

Here are just a few of the many up-to-date and complete lines we handle:

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Sterling Silver	Plated Ware	Cut Glass
Fancy China	Dinner Ware	Glass Ware
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A. D. OLIVER

Practical Optician. Eyes Accurately Fitted.
Repairs of all kinds.

Pure, Dainty, Breadstuffs

We're as busy as we can be—baking all the time. Seems as if our bakery department grew more popular every day—it ought to. My how good the cookies and our "Potato Bread!" Have you tried any of our "Potato Bread?" It's as good as the best home-made bread ever made—That means a good deal. But our Bakery is full of good things as fresh and pure as pure materials and baking every day can make them.

Weldon Smith

American Fence

Post Hole Diggers, Wire Stretchers, American Corn Planters, Potato Planters, Screen Doors and all at lowest prices.

Edelmann's Hardware

Good Things in Bottles

APPETITE BREEDERS

Snider's Oyster Cocktail Sauce, Heinz Gold Medal Worcester Sauce, Heinz Mustard Dressing, Royal Salad Dressing, Alpha Salad Cream, Maraschino Cherries, Rich's Preserved Canton Ginger, Blue Label Tomato Ketchup, Gillet, Temple and Spanish Olives, Pepper Sauce, Chow Chow, Mixed Pickles, Horse Radish, etc., etc.

Get it at

"If you VanDyke's It's Good."

The KING of DIAMONDS.

By Louis Tracy,
Author of "Wings of the Morning," "The Pillar of Light," Etc.

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Gripping the reader fast with its tale of the astounding transformation, in one day, of a ragged London waif into the possessor of incalculable wealth, this story by Louis Tracy measures up fully to the standard of this romancer's other popular tales. In the unfolding of the story he depicts not merely the change in the hero's material circumstances, but the interesting development of his character. The stirring adventures in which Philip Anson became embroiled by reason of his suddenly acquired riches, literally sent to him from heaven, his loyalty to the girl friend of his childhood and his manly efforts to win her love, are among the many elements of a plot which is developed with Mr. Tracy's well known skill.

CHAPTER I.

"Is there no hope, doctor?"

"Absolutely none—now."

"If she had gone to the—the workhouse infirmary—would she have lived?"

The doctor paused. The gulp before that hateful word was not lost on him. He tried professional severity and bestowed some care on the buttoning of a glove.

"I am surprised," he said, "that an excellent woman like your mother should encourage your feelings of—er—repugnance toward—er—Confound it, boy, have you no relatives or friends?"

"No, sir. We are alone in the world."

"And hard up, eh?"

The boy dug a hand into a pocket with the stolid indifference of despair. He produced 2 shillings and some pennies. He picked out the silver, and the man reddened in protest.

"Don't be stupid, Phillip. That is your name, is it not? When I want my fee I will ask for it. Your mother needs a nurse, wine, chicken broth. You are old enough to realize that a doctor practicing in a neighborhood like this might want such things himself and whistle for them. But in the—er—infirmary they are provided by the state."

"Would my mother have lived had she consented to be taken there a month ago?"

Again the man wondered at the stony persistence of the questioner, a fearless looking, active boy of fifteen, attired in worn clothes too small for him and wearing an old pair of boots several sizes too large. The strong, young face, pinched with vigils and privations; the large, earnest eyes, heavy with unshed tears; the lips, quivering in their resolute compression over a chin that indicated great strength of character, appealed far more to the doctor than the whimpering terror with which the children of the poor usually meet the grim vision of death.

The wrestle with the glove ceased, and a kindly hand rested on Phillip's shoulder.

"No," came the quiet answer. "May God help you, she would not have lived."

"God does not help anybody," was the amazing retort.

The doctor was shocked, visibly so. "That is a foolish and wicked statement," he said sternly. "Do not let your mother hear such awful words. She has lived and will die a true Christian. I have never met a woman of greater natural charm and real piety. She has suffered so much that she merits the life eternal. It is a reward, not a punishment. Cast away these terrible thoughts. Go, rather, and kneel by her side in prayer."

For an instant the great brown eyes blazed fiercely at him.

"Am I to pray that my mother shall be taken from me?"

"Even that if it be God's will."

The gleam of passion yielded to utter helplessness. The boy again brought forth his tiny store of money.

"Surely," he said, "I can buy some small amount of wine. In the shops they sell things in tins that make chicken broth, don't they? I have a tin and a kettle. Would you mind telling me—"

"There, there! You go to your mother and endeavor to cheer her up. I will see what I can do. What! Would you argue with me? Go at once. I insist. Listen. She is calling for you."

In that poor tenement there were no secrets. A rickety staircase, crudely built against the retaining wall of the only living room on the ground floor, led steeply to an apartment above and culminated in an opening that suggested a trapdoor. The walls, roughly paneled, were well provided with shelves and pegs. The back door was fastened with a latch, a contrivance rarely seen in the London of today.

The front window looked out into a badly paved court girt by tumble-down stables. A smaller window at the back revealed a dismal yard darkened by lofty walls. Although little more than a stone's throw removed from the busy Mile End road, the place was singularly quiet. It was already dead and only waited the coming of men with pickaxes and crowbars to sweep away the ruins.

The boy heard his name whispered rather than spoken. The sound galvanized him into consciousness.

"Doctor," he said earnestly, "you will come back?"

"Yes, yes; within half an hour. Tell your mother to expect me."

Phillip ran up the stairs. Long practice had enabled him to move with a minimum of noise. It was pitiful to see the manner in which he emerged, with stealthy activity, into the creaking loft above. Here at first glance there was an astonishing degree of comfort. Odd pieces of worn carpet neatly joined covered the floor. The two windows, facing only to the front of the dwelling, were curtained. The whitewashed walls were almost hidden by cuttings from the colored periodicals published during the previous Christmas season. A screen divided the room into two compartments, each containing a tiny bed. On one of these, propped up with pillows, lay the wasted figure of a woman, over whose face the shadows were falling fast. The extreme thinness, the waxen pallor, the delicate texture of debilitated skin and unnatural brilliancy of the eyes gave her a remarkably youthful appearance. This fantastic trick of death, in life accentuated the resemblance between mother and son. The boy, too, was sharply outlined by hunger, and in the fading light of a March day the difference between the dread tokens of approaching collapse and the transient effects of a scanty regimen on a vigorous youth was not readily distinguishable.

"Do you want anything, mother dear?" said the boy, laying his hand tenderly on the clammy forehead.

"Only to ask you, Phil, what it was that the doctor told you."

The voice was low and sweet, the diction that of an education woman. The boy, too, though his tones were strong and harsh, spoke with the accent of good breeding. His manner and words gained some distinction from a slight touch of French elegance and precision. This was only noticeable in response. When excited or moved to deep feeling, the continental veneer acquired at the Lycee in Dieppe instantly vanished, and he became the strenuous, emphatic Briton he undoubtedly was by birth and breeding.

"He said, dearest, that what you wanted was some good wine—nice things to eat. He is an awfully fine chap, and I am afraid I was rude to him, but he didn't seem to mind it a bit, and he is coming back soon with chicken broth and port wine, and I don't know what."

His brave words were well meant, but the mother's heart understood him too well to be deceived. A thin hand caught his wrist and feebly drew him nearer.

"You say you were rude to him, Phil? How can that be possible? What did you say or do to warrant such a description?"

He hesitated for a moment. With rare self control in one so young he fiercely determined not to communicate his own despair to his mother. So he laughed gently.

"We are so jolly hard up, you know, and it sounded strange in my ears to talk about expensive luxuries which I could not buy. He has often told us, dear, that you would be better cared for in the infirmary. I am afraid now he was right, only we couldn't bear to be parted. Could we, mother?"

Not all his valor could control his tremulous lips. A beautiful smile illumined the face of the invalid.

"So you are trying to hoodwink me, Phil, for the first time. I know what the doctor said. He told you that I could not recover and that I had not long to live; in a word, that I am dying."

Then the boy gave way utterly. He flung himself down by the side of the bed and buried his face in the coverlet.

"Oh, mother, mother!" he wailed, and his passionate sobs burst forth with alarming vehemence. The poor woman vainly strove to soothe him. She could not move, being paralyzed, but her fingers twined gently in his hair, and she gasped brokenly:

"Phil, darling, don't make it harder for me. Oh, calm yourself, my dear one, if only for my sake. I have so much to say to you and perhaps so little time! Be strong, Phillip. Be strong and brave, and all will be well with you. I know you will miss me. We have been all in all to each other since—"

(continued on insert)

LOOK'S

Easter Offerings at Look's Drug and Book Store.

Easter Candies

Your wife or sweetheart will expect one of our dainty packages of goodies as an Easter present. Don't disappoint her. A fresh shipment for Saturday. Fenway Chocolates 1lb. 60c. Fenway Chocolates 1lb. 30c. Fenway Cocktails 25c. Chocolate Peppermints per package 10c. Chocolate Wintergreens per package 10c. Chocolate Chips per package 10c. Imported Swiss Chocolates 5 and 10c. Assorted Chocolate Beans 10c.

Easter Perfumes

Easter giving is a growing custom. In some localities it is considered as much at Easter as at Christmas the thing to give tokens of esteem. Perfumes are especially appropriate to the season. Our perfumes represent the soul of Nature's choicest flowers and we can surely please you in package goods from 25c to \$3.00 or bulk goods from 40c to \$1.00 per ounce. It's a pleasure to show you whether you buy or not!

Fresh for Saturday the Genuine Liggett's Saturday Candy. 50c quality only 29c.

Easter post cards and Easter egg dyes

LOOK'S
Drug and Book Store.

STATIONERY

Special Sale Now on the Following Goods.

SEWING MACHINES, ORGANS, PIANOS, HAND BAGS, AND LEATHER GOODS, FOUNTAIN PENS, SECOND HAND TALKING MACHINES.

Much of above will be offered at less than cost

R. D. Stocking.
Lowell Mich.

April records now in.

Clip Your Horses

Before putting them at the Spring work. Clipped horses dry out quickly at night, they rest well and their food does them good. You can clean a clipped horse in a quarter of the time.

This Stewart No. 1 Clipping Machine

Complete as shown Comes at only \$6.75

It is the best made, easiest turning and most satisfactory machine ever made and is fully guaranteed.

Come in and get one now.

Scott Hardware Co.

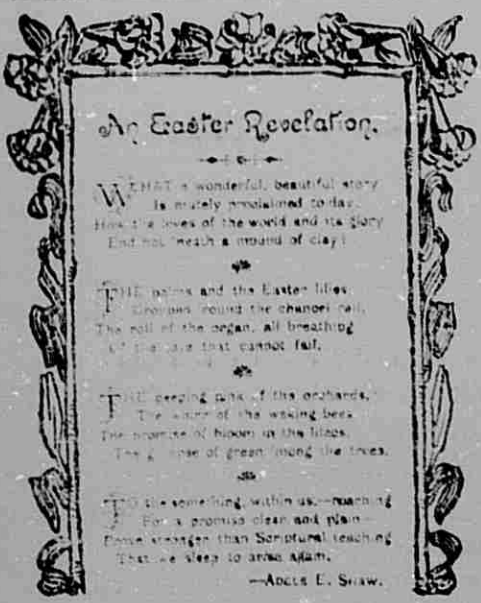
Hunter's Coal

spells economy. Try a Ton, it will do a Ton's work. Warmer days will soon be here, but a few cold ones yet to come. If your bin is empty call us up and we will bring you enough to tide you through or better still let us fill your bin for next winter.

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100 BEST QUALITY VISITING CARDS with your Name Beautifully Printed in Engraver's Script. Mail Orders Satisfied and Promptly Filled and 4 mailed Postage Paid. Samples Free. Stamps Taken. Call or write LOWELL LEDGER.



Easter.

SPRING KIDNEY TROUBLE. Vividly Described by One Who Has Suffered from It. Mrs. H. Mitzbach, of Duncannon, Pa., says: "I was sick and miserable all last Spring and as I did not know what was the matter I kept going down and down until I was a physical wreck. I had smothering spells, flashes of heat over the kidneys and pain in passing the kidney secretions, which contained sediment. My husband urged me to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and at last I did so. They did me much good, and I used in all eight boxes which restored me to perfect health."

Sold by all dealers, 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in the country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free. J. C. HENRY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A human act once set in motion flows on for ever to the great account. Our deathlessness is in what we do, not in what we are.—George Meredith.

Garfield Tea cannot but commend itself to those desiring a laxative at once simple, pure, mild, potent and health-giving. It is made of Herbs. All drug stores.

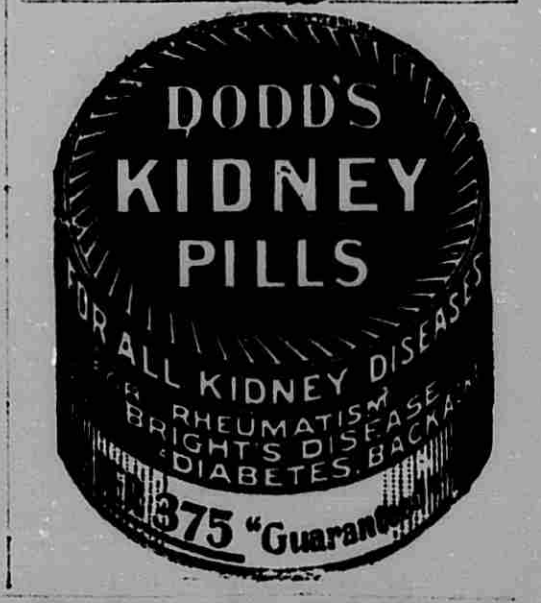
Men have no rights in the world; they have only duties.—George Meredith.

The Wrong Tense. Dorothea's father was sitting before a window in his country house with Dorothea on his knees. He was looking across the fields with unseeing eyes, when the lassie broke in on his reverie with, "What are you looking at, papa?" "I was looking into the future, my dear." "The future, papa! I thought it was into the pasture!"—Harper's Weekly.

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. A powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Accept no substitute. Trial package, FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Truth, like a rose, often blossoms upon a thorny stem.—Hafiz.

Genuine greatness is marked by simplicity, unostentatiousness, self-forgetfulness, a hearty interest in others, a feeling of brotherhood with the human family.



A LESSON How, by God's Way, Which Is Not Our Way, Easter Spoke Its Old Message of New Life

It was a sad Easter for Mrs. Farnham. Three times since the lilies had blossomed had death come to her house. Her mother, her husband and her boy had filled her heart. Lacking them, it was empty, and it ached with a strange perplexed grief, a confused question as to the purpose of her life, which now seemed to her a shrunk and withered thing.

She went to church on Easter morning because her beautiful house was intolerable to her, rather than because she expected to find comfort. The masses of white flowers, with the inconspicuousness of their heavy fragrance, carried her back to the funerals of the last year. The familiar words of the service sounded like mockery to her.

"Let us keep the feast!" "Given so in Christ shall all be made alive." "Set your affection on things above, not on things on earth." One by one she caught at the phrases, only to find each was powerless to help her. The hymn was no better. The strife is over, the battles done. The victory of life is won!

For her strife was just beginning, and defeat instead of victory seemed her fate. She could not lift herself out of her personal was far enough to apply the words to anything but herself.

She left the church, avoiding speech with any one, and, with her heart like ice in her bosom, she took an electric car toward her desolate home.

A half block before her house was reached the car stopped with a suddenness which startled the passengers. Mrs. Farnham got off, thinking that she would walk the few remaining steps; but she saw the motorman with a white face raising a small boy in his arms from under the fender of the car. The boy's eyes were glassy, and there was an ugly bruise on his temple and a deep cut on his neck. Before Mrs. Farnham realized what she was doing the child was carried into her home, and she was enlisted with the doctors in a fight for his life.

For a week the issue was doubtful. Consciousness flickered and wavered, but would not come back. Meantime Mrs. Farnham had learned that the boy was nobody's child. He had sold papers since he was barely more than a baby. He had lived wherever he could find a shelter, and had eaten whatever he could get. The fact of home was something he had never experienced. The grieving woman forgot her grief in her devotion to the wail who had been cast at her door by the strange decree of what we call accident.

The day came when the boy's heavy eyelids lifted and his childish curiosity at his surroundings unloosed his tongue. To open to him the doors of new life was the most wonderful of joys for his foster-mother. After his long silence it was as if he had come back from the dead. That he could talk and laugh and eat and love seemed like a proof of the power of life over death. Somehow Mrs. Farnham came to believe that it was such a proof, and that it was sent to her in her desolation.

Now, while the dawn with tints of rose smiles through the gray skies, every where softly about her morning care the Easter mother goes. The little rooms we call the hours she gladdens for all our sakes. And in their cradles gently wakes the earliest Spring flowers. The dark hath somehow fallen away. For where she dotheth bath uprolled the snow white curtains, we behold the dawn of Easter Day. And with a cheerful song she lives. The first birds welcome to her door. While all the Easter world once more rejoices that it lives. —Frank Walcott Hunt.

Legends of the Beautiful Forget-Me-Not

The sweet forget-me-not that blooms for happy lovers, has more beautiful legends clinging to its name than any other flower. They begin "In the beginning" with the creation. According to one beautiful tale, the Lord called the plants in the Garden of Eden before him to give them their names and color. As he spoke to one after another, a tiny flower thought itself unnoticed and, fearful of being quite overlooked, it timidly pleaded: "Dear Lord, forget me not." The Lord turned solemnly toward the little plant that dared to interrupt him, then, seeing how sorely afraid it was, he gently smiled upon it, gave it for its color the heavens' own blue, and called it Forget-me-not as a reminder that it had once been so foolish as to doubt him.

It is the Persians who have fashioned a beautiful legend to tell how it is that those flowers are scattered over the earth as the stars are spread over the sky. According to them, one morning of glory when the world was new an angel stood weeping outside the closed gate of Paradise. He had fallen in, that he had loved a fair daughter of earth. When his eyes had rested on her as she sat on a river's bank weaving forget-me-nots in her hair, heaven and his mission to earth were alike forgotten. Now he might no more enter in until his beloved had sown all over the earth the forget-me-nots. He returned to her and, hand in hand, they wandered, planting everywhere the sweet azure flowers. When, at last, there remained on earth no spot barren of these blossoms, they turned again to the gate and found it open. Together they entered in, for the angel's great love had lifted the woman to Paradise.

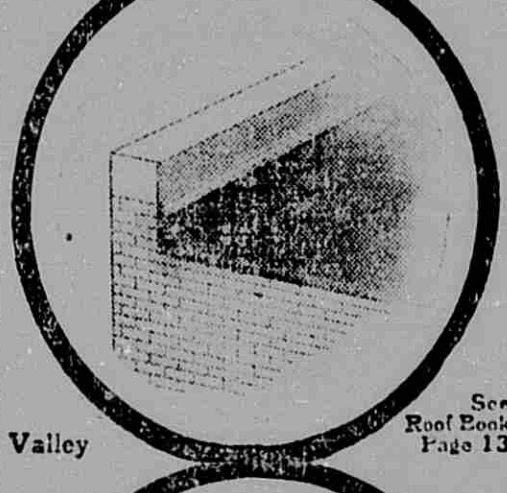
Names for Good Friday. Good Friday is called by some nations Black Friday, by others Still Friday. Denmark calls it Long Friday, in recognition of the long fast. This fast was undoubtedly the origin of eating "cross buns." In the thirty-sixth year of Henry VIII, an enactment was passed prohibiting any baker printing the sign of the cross, the Agnus Dei, or the name of God, upon any bun or loaf of bread.

Marvelous Easter Egg. A very precious Easter egg was once presented to the late pope by an English lady of high rank. The shell was made of finest ivory, and the white matter of the ordinary egg was represented by beautiful white satin. The yolk was a golden case wherein was a ruby set in diamonds.

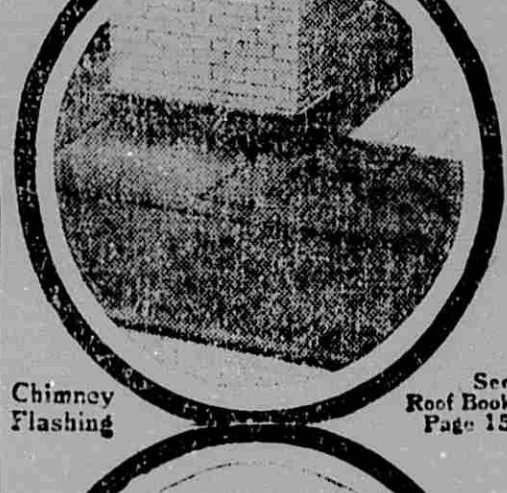
Be Your Own Roofer!



Wall Flashing See Roof Book Page 13



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Over Old Shingles See Roof Book Page 5

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Ask for a free copy of Heppes Roofers' Book, worth dollars to any property owner or builder. This book is a practical handbook that teaches you how to lay a Heppes No-Tar Roof on any kind of a building—barn, shed, granary, residence, store, dairy barn, silo, poultry house, ice house, crib or outbuilding.

It tells How to Measure a Roof; How to Make "Valleys" and "Gutters"; How to Lay Heppes No-Tar Roofing Around Chimneys ("Chimney Flashing"), or over old Shingle Roofs, or up against the side of a building with a fire-wall ("Wall Flashing"), or how to apply No-Tar to the sides or interior of buildings, and a great many other practical points. The roofing knowledge you get out of this book is valuable—you can't get it anywhere else. Best of all, the book explains the process of making Heppes No-Tar Roofing—the grandest substitute for shingles ever known, because it gives ten times the protection against time, water, sparks, heat and cold, at a mere fraction of the cost of shingles. Write us a postal for Free Roofers' Book.

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Grandest of All Materials to Take the Place of Shingles

The prohibitive price and poor quality of the shingles now on the market has created a widespread demand for a satisfactory material to take their place. HEPPES NO-TAR ROOFING is that material. Its price is so extraordinarily low that the combined cost of buying and laying Heppes No-Tar Roofing is much less than the mere cost of shingles. The cost of laying a shingle roof is one-fourth the cost of shingles themselves, and Heppes No-Tar Roofing meets modern requirements ten times better than shingles ever did. It makes a handsome, leak-proof, weatherproof, fire-resisting and time-defying roof. It withstands the snow and ice and storms of winter. It is proof against the hottest sun. It is so easy to apply that any man, with the aid of the HEPPES ROOFERS' BOOK can be his own roofer. Its value as a fire-resister is shown by the fact that Fire Insurance Companies charge 25 per cent less for insuring buildings protected by Heppes No-Tar Roofing than for buildings with shingle roofs.

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Heppes No-Tar Roofing is used on Houses, Barns, Sheds, Granaries, Hog Houses, Cow Barns, Silos, Poultry Houses, Ice Houses, Carriage Houses, Wagon Sheds, Cribbs and all other farm buildings. Cover the sides of buildings as well as roofs with it. It will pay big returns on the investment. Unlike shingles, it does not crack, curl or rot. Unlike tin or galvanized iron, it does not rust, blow off or deteriorate. It needs no repairs and lasts as long as the building.

Heppes No-Tar Roofing Better Than Shingles—Costs 50% Less

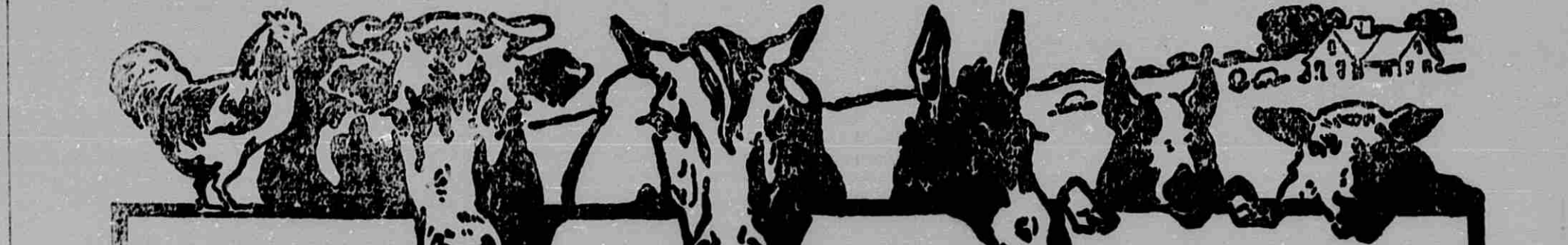
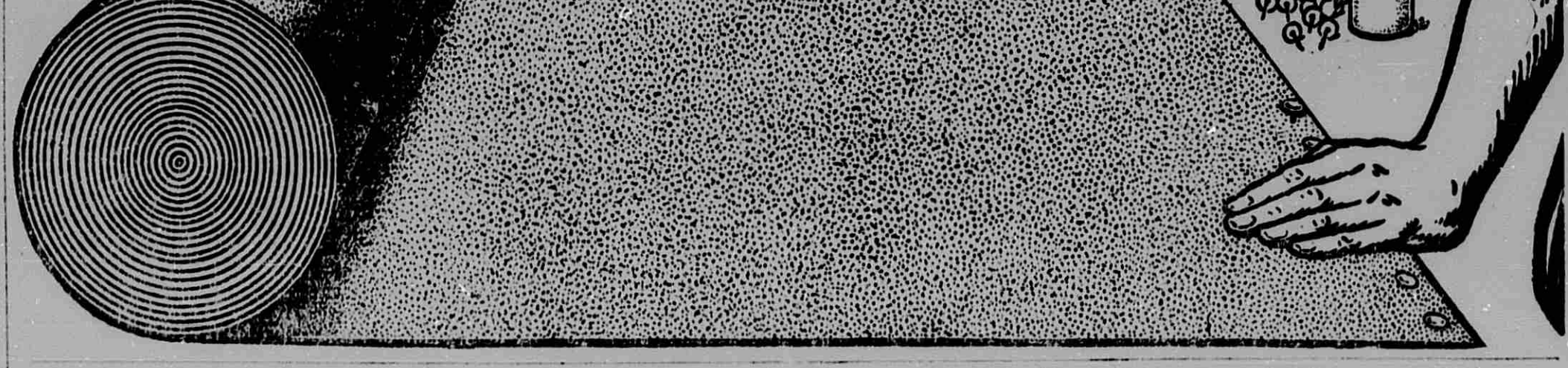
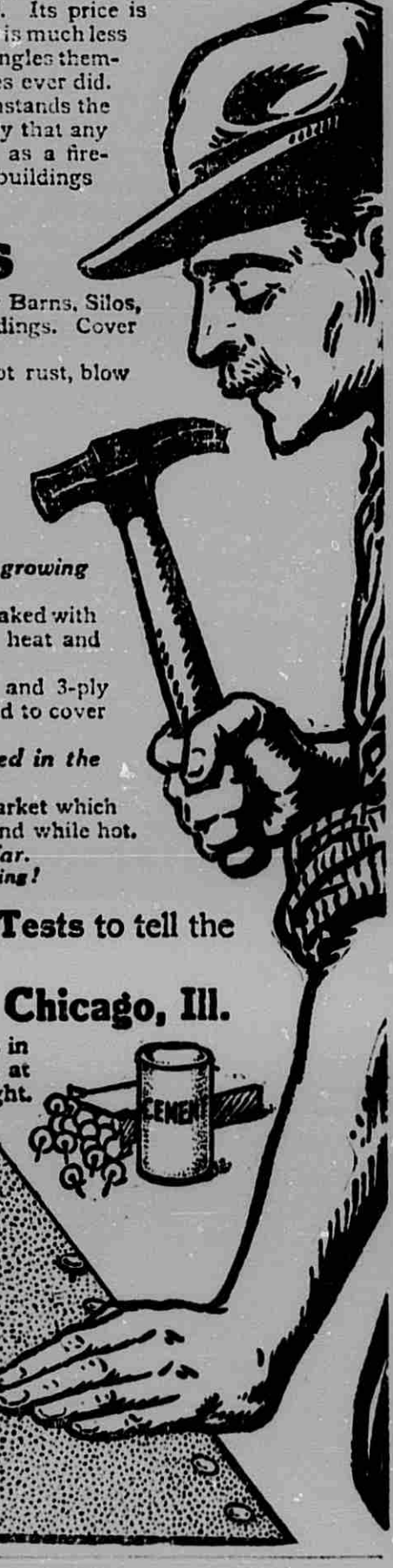
The Popularity of Heppes No-Tar Roofing extends from ocean to ocean. Ours is the fastest-growing roofing business in the world. Dealers everywhere sell our roofing. It is made from the strongest wool felt, water-proofed, and made fire-resisting by being soaked with pure asphalt, and reinforced with coatings of Asphalt, Flint and Mica, under tremendous heat and pressure. Its cool, gray stone color is pleasing to the eye.

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Warning! Look out for certain brands of "imitation" roofing now on the market which are merely building paper soaked with tar and sprinkled with sand while hot. HEPPES NO-TAR ROOFING is guaranteed to be free from Tar. It does not contain wood pulp, or rosin, or oil. No-Tar is not an "imitation" roofing—it's the real thing! Send today for Free Roofers' Book.

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For spavin, curb, splint, sweeny, capped hock, founder, strained tendons, wind puffs and all lameness in horses - For thrush, foot rot and garget on cattle and sheep - For hog distemper, hog cholera, thumps and scours in hogs - For diarrhoea, canker and roup in poultry - AT ALL DEALERS - - - PRICE 25c, 50c & \$1.00 Send for free book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry - - Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.

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The Patterns and Styles in Men's Clothes this Season are Unusually Striking.



There are more new shades and the patterns and weaves afford more satisfaction to the careful dresser than usual. We'll show you the snappiest line of Men's Clothes this Spring and they'll appeal to you favorably. They're made by

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in their perfect way, of All-wool fabrics, not too lively, not too quiet. Just Right.

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The only high grade Baking Powder sold at a moderate price.

Every Day Every Week



here has its special features. At all times in every department we aim to give as good as if not better value than you can get elsewhere.

Spring Jackets for Ladies, Misses and Children

We seem to hit it just right in this garment buying. Prices run this way. Ladies' jackets in fine Black Broadcloth and other fine cloths \$6.00, \$8.50, \$10.00 and \$12.00.

Fancies and Plain Coverts from \$6.00 to \$10.00. Silk Coats and fine Taffetas, long loose fitting \$12.00 and \$13.00, very dressy.

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and they cost so little and add so much to the looks of your home. Hundreds of Lace Curtains both in White and Arabian to select from. PRICES ARE ALL RIGHT.

Do not forget we carry a full line of ready made children's Dresses, sizes from 2 to 14ys. Little Rompers 50c.

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ALWAYS SOMETHING NEW

From Our Point of View

AT HOME IN THE NEW OFFICE.

THE LEDGER is installed in its new, commodious and finely appointed home and is daily receiving the congratulations of friends upon the improvement.

What we have done we have tried to do well, as moving printing plants between two issues of a weekly paper without interfering with the regularity of either is no easy undertaking and not one to be frequently made. We have not done a Cheap-John job, but have kept in mind the convenience of the public and the comfort of our employees. The people of Lowell have demonstrated time and again that they appreciate a good thing rather than a cheap one. Good things cost something, but they mean well-paid workmen, freedom from strikes and good customers for every legitimate line of trade in the community. Cheap things mean bread taken from the mouths of laboring men's families, C. O. D. bills, sweat shops, and poor credit, or none at all. Good citizens will not knowingly encourage that sort of thing.

Our friends may now bring their guests from outside towns to see a country newspaper office without blushing for Lowell. The new LEDGER office will bear comparison with any. As intimated in a former issue provision has been made for public accommodation in the way of reference library and newspaper table. The exchange rack will contain a month's file of our daily and weekly exchanges; the reading table will have a number of the current magazines; and the reference desk at present has Encyclopedia Britannica, Webster's International dictionary, Review of Reviews-up-to-date history—from 1900 down, in bound volumes, Cram's atlas of the World, the new Kent county atlas and the files of THE LEDGER from 1893 down. Other works are available when needed.

Our rural friends will find here, a place to leave their parcels, a toilet room and a comfortable place to rest. All that is desired in return is the continued good will and favor of an appreciative public.

Good people of Lowell, it's up to you.

How about that Loyalty to Lowell club? Trees and flowers and lawns are good things in their way, but "Money makes the mare go." We'll help all we can, all along the line, but we will not let up on this thing of FIRST IMPORTANCE. Trade at home or don't preach about helping Lowell. By all means, encourage the children to "help Lowell," and at the same time give them an example that will count in loyalty to the men who are HELPING LOWELL ALL THE TIME. This will be REAL HELP; and, remember, it will not cost the helper "a red cent."

Fruit and wheat prospects are generally good and these with improving trade conditions promise a return of prosperity. This is "God's country," and can not be kept down very long, politics or no politics.

ESTIMATIONS that the country districts are penurious because they vetoed the Rogue river bridge proposition have been made by the Grand Rapids papers. Lowell repudiates the charge. After spending \$50,000 for Grand river bridges without asking help from the county, her people—as liberal as any on God's green earth—feel that any proposition to tax them for bridges in other townships without reimbursing Lowell for her own bridge expenditures is a damnable outrage. We have been burned out and flooded out time and again, kept sweet and paddled our own canoe, and now any man who insinuates that because she objects to highway robbery that Lowell is stingy is an infernal liar; and the press of Grand Rapids can put that in their pipe and smoke it.

SINCE the tragic death of Mr. McLellan Lowell has been without a laundry and many hundreds of dollars have been sent out of town for work that should have been done at home. New people are now establishing a plant to fill this need. An empty store and apartment have been filled and six people added to our population, meaning more clothing, dry goods, groceries, shoes and other necessities and comforts to be bought and the money kept in circulation here. It is not a large matter; but the way in which our people treat it will be a good indicator. THE LEDGER will, as it always has, support the home institution; and it calls upon all loyal-to-Lowell people to do the same. Here's to the Loyalty to Lowell club! Let everybody join!

TWO-FOR-A-NICKLE partisans who imagine that all the brains and virtue of the human race are confined to their political party have received another hard jolt, this time from the President. Mr. Roosevelt has invited a conference on public affairs with governors, cabinet members and congressmen, five "foremost citizens not in public life." These are: Grover Cleveland, William J. Bryan, Andrew Carnegie, James J. Hill and John Mitchell, all Democrats. The President will have to be careful or some of the political bigots will be moving for his impeachment.

NEARLY five hundred Chicago babies have died during the first three months of the year, a large increase over last year's rate. The cause is declared to be bad milk. Still, poor people will crowd into dirty tenements in the great cities, where the ordinary comforts enjoyed by a good country-kept horse or dog are denied them. Others are getting their eyes open and are moving back to the country villages where pure sweet milk beats chalk, water and filth out of sight, and at half the price.

SUCCESS guarantees its readers from loss in dealing with advertisers in that magazine and has just paid out \$1500 to make good its claim on account of the St. Johns portable house advertiser's failure. Writing to the editor of THE LEDGER, the advertising manager of Success assures us that a certain fraudulent advertiser complained of by us has at last been barred from its columns. This shows that where there's a will there's a way to dispose of the ear drum fake.

WE ARE invited by the Minnesota Democratic committee to help Governor Johnson's presidential boom;

but we are not in the booming business. We believe Johnson is a good man; but a little more experience won't spoil him; and if he makes good, four or eight years later will be time enough for him.

A good suggestion is that made by the Clover Leaf club representative at the Board of Trade meeting relative to the placing of refuse boxes at convenient places on business streets. It should be acted upon.

ANOTHER lawn contest, thanks to Mr. King, again. Good idea. While many will not care to enter all can tidy up their premises a little; and "every little helps" the general appearance of Lowell.

EVERY day's delay in fixing home-coming dates means loss of advertising and the making of conflicting appointments. Let's set the wheels a whirling.

"RONEY'S BOYS" COMING

Fine Concert of Classical and Popular Music in Store.

The star number of the Clover Leaf lecture course, a concert by "Roney's Boys," will be given at the opera house Friday evening April 24. This will be a high class entertainment, their program including selections from such immortal composers as Bach, Wagner, Handel, Beethoven, Schubert, Mendelssohn, Gounod and Ruyterstein, while lighter music and popular airs are not neglected.

The entertainers appear in rich historically interesting costumes. They are under the personal direction of Henry B. Roney of Chicago, trainer and manager, and there is no company like it in either America or Europe.

FIELD SELLS TO RHODES

Lowell Photograph Gallery Passes Back to Former Ownership.

F. B. Rhodes has bought the photograph business of Avery E. Field and will take possession April 20. Mr. Field is selling partly on account of ill health and will rest for a while to recuperate before entering business again.

Mr. Rhodes is no stranger to the photograph trade in Lowell, having run a studio here several years. Last November he bought the Merrill studio at Ionla, but recently sold out and returned to this place buying the James Carey residence east of the cutter factory, where he will make his permanent home.

Both buyer and seller have our best wishes. Mr. Field that he may regain his health and make his mark high in his profession and Mr. Rhodes that he may continue to prosper at the old stand.

SOUTH BOSTON WEDDING

Hollis—Courtier Wedding Celebrated at Saranac Saturday Noon.

About seventy guests witnessed the marriage of Mary Belle Courtier of Saranac to Ellis Hollis of South Boston at the home of the bride's parents at noon Saturday April 11. Miss Lydia Arthur of Saranac played the "Flower Song" as the bridal party descended the stairway and took their places in front of a bank of potted plants and beneath a white wedding bell hung in a large white heart trimmed with green. Rev. Barnes of Grand Haven, assisted by Rev. Sprague of Saranac, performed the ceremony.

The bride was gowned in white silk Persian lawn trimmed with valencienness lace and carried brides roses. She was accompanied by Miss Lucy Cull who wore rose-figured mull and carried pink carnations, and by Miss Virgie Courtier who wore white and carried white carnations. The groom

was accompanied by Messrs. Clinton Bartlett and Charles Courter. An elegant dinner was served at tables decorated with the prevailing colors, pink and white. The bride and groom are well known in South Boston, where they will reside on the farm recently purchased by the latter of T. H. Parsons. They were presented with many beautiful gifts, the bride receiving a gold watch and chain from her father and mother— [Correspondent.]

BOY KILLED IN PLAY

Saranac Lads Indulge in Wild West Antics and One is Shot.

SARANAC, Mich., April 10—While imitating a "wild west" performance in which an Indian attack is made on a "white man's blockhouse," Lloyd Tuller, aged 12, was accidentally shot and instantly killed last night by Paul Stuart, 12.

Several weeks ago town boys built a "blockhouse" near a sandpit, on the outskirts of the town. Since that time they have amused themselves by playing "cowboys" and "Indians."

After supper last night the boys repaired to the "blockhouse." It was Stuart's turn to play the part of the cowboy who was to hold the fort and three others, led by Lloyd Tuller, were to charge on the building and capture Stuart, if possible.

The "warhoops" of the make-believe Indians could be heard by the neighbors, but no attention was paid. The blockhouse is located on a hill and the "Indians" appeared from around a corner of the pit and started in the direction of the fort. Tuller was the first to reach the building and began pounding on the door. When his followers arrived they began pounding down the door, and in a few minutes succeeded in gaining entrance.

They were met by Stuart, who had a 22-caliber rifle that the boys had been using in "scouting and hunting" expeditions into the country during the earlier part of the year. According to Stuart, the Tuller boy grappled with him for the possession of the weapon, and when it was accidentally discharged the latter received the shot through the brain, the bullet entering under the right eye.

BOARD OF TRADE MET

Discussed Plans for Village Improvements. Ladies Promised Co-operation.

A meeting of the Board of Trade and friends—including a goodly number of ladies—interested in village improvements, was held at Train's opera house Friday evening, pursuant to call by President King, who stated the object of the meeting and called C. Townsend to the chair.

Mr. Townsend, who is chairman of the Village Improvements committee, outlined his plans for the season's work and called upon others for suggestions. Many responded and the talk was mostly regarding the annual clean-up, lawn contest, the planting, care for vacant lots, improvement of West side park, protection of trees on banks of Island park from erosion and the trimming of trees throughout the village.

Village President Look and the trustees present promised co-operation in the annual clean-up and other matters and Mr. King asked the privilege of repeating his offer of prize money for another lawn contest this year, the consensus of opinion being that the one held last year was productive of much good.

The matter of the Home-Coming was mentioned and an early settlement of dates urged.

The following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved that it be the sense of this meeting that as soon as the village council announces "clean up days" that we urge upon our citizens immediate and hearty co-operation.

Resolved that we accept Mr. King's offer of the 3 prizes for best kept lawns and we urge a large number of contestants.

Resolved that we petition our council for rubbish receptacles to be placed on our various prominent corners.

Resolved that it be the sense of this meeting that the people be asked to care for that portion of the lawn outside their walk and wherever possible plant a shade tree.

Resolved that we request all owners of vacant lots to co-operate in the general clean up.

An encouraging feature of the meeting was the presence of and participation in the discussion of a number of representative women and the interest and sympathy displayed by them in the work of the Board of Trade.

Easter Oxfords \$1.50 to \$4.00 at Smith's.

Beauty is Only Skin Deep....

But there's a wonderful difference in skins. So it is with the looks of the walls and woodwork of your home, the style, finish and lasting qualities of the

Wall Paper and Paint

make all the difference between good and bad appearance. We have the right goods at the right prices. Our experience gained by many years in the business is at your service. Better call before buying on



W. S. WINEGAR

... Men Wanted ...

In fact every man in Lowell and vicinity to inspect our line of MEN'S WORK SHOES. It will be to your advantage to call and look our line over before you buy, as we have the largest and best line that was ever shown in Lowell.

Ask to See

The Shoe that's called (Stronger than the Law) it is a wonder and at a price that is very reasonable. We also have a full line of the famous (Hard Pan Shoes.) Come to us if you want the best and at the same time get the smallest prices possible.

A. J. Howk & Son 40 years selling good shoes.

Special Showing of

WHITE SHIRT WAISTS

We feel that we can justly proclaim ourselves leaders in Shirt Waists Specialties, for every detail in selecting these goods has been gone into with extreme care. Shirt Waists are not good if they're not tasty. "Sloppy-weather" waists, those that lack style, we don't touch them. We bought a sight of shirt waists this season, tempted by their looks and cheapness of price. We believe the following numbers will interest you. They represent values as yet unapproached in this season's offering.

88c Waists

Short Sleeved Waists trimmed with Fillet Lace Band with Embroidery Insertion between, forming a V. yoke with tucked back, Waist opening in back. Long Sleeve Waists opening in front trimmed with Embroidery insertion and clusters of tucks. The above two models and many more we have priced at..... **88c.**

\$1.00, \$1.25 Waists

Short and Long Sleeved Models elaborately trimmed with several rows of Embroidery and pin tucks or with Val Lace Insertion, Fillet Nets etc. Made of extra quality white Lawn. We can show you some thirty styles of above described waists. We make a specialty of these priced waists. Call and see them. The price and beauty of the waists will please you. Priced at **\$1.00 and \$1.25.**

Long Sleeve 1.50 Waists

Long Sleeved Model Opens in front, has a dainty Embroidery Insertion down front and a row of Embroidery Edge to match Insertion down each side with pin tucks between. A yoke is formed in front by two rows of Embroidery Insertion running across with tucks. Many other Long Sleeved Waists at same price. Above priced at..... **1.50**

White Shirt Waist Style 553

Made of very fine sheer Lawn, Opens in back and has Short Sleeves. Collar Cuffs and Front trimmed with Val Lace Edge and Insertion Forming a yoke in front of waist by Val Lace Insertion interspersed with pin tucks. Priced at..... **1.50**

White Waist Style 582

Made of fine quality Lawn trimmed with Eyelet Embroider Yoke, tucked in back. Opens in back. Sleeves, Collar and Front also trimmed with Val Insertion. Priced at..... **1.88**

White Waist Style 504

Made of Sheer Lawn, Short Sleeved, opens in back. Trimmed with five rows of Ring embroidered medallions of Fillet Net and with Embroidered Dots with clusters of five pin tucks. Insertion down front is trimmed each side with Zigzag narrow openwork Embroidery. Priced at..... **2.00**

Sheer Lawn Waist Style 574

Made of a very fine quality Lawn. Front has three rows of beautiful Embroidered Medallions of Fillet Net interspersed with a cluster of six pin tucks. Trimmed in back by 6 rows of fine pin tucks in clusters of three. Collar and Cuffs of Short Sleeves trimmed with a cluster of pin tucks and Val Lace Edge and Insertion. Workmanship, style, fit and finish guaranteed. Priced at..... **2.50**

white waist Style 539

Made of very fine sheer Lawn, opens in back, has Short Sleeves. Front trimmed with one wide beautiful Embroidered Eyelet figured Band almost the width of waist, Trimmed over shoulder and in back with fine pin tucks. Priced at..... **2.75**

Japanese Silk waist Style 667

Made of White Wash Silk, Trimmed with dotted Val Lace and a beautiful Medallion in yoke, Short Sleeves, Opens in back. We can show you many similar Silk Styles. Priced at..... **3.00**

A. W. WEEKES, - Lowell, Mich.

The Two Things Necessary to Possess a Bank Account.

The first, is the Desire or Inclination. Every one has a wish for money—it is human nature, for it takes money to possess the comforts and necessities of life.

The second requirement is One Dollar or more. The first deposit need no be large, and after the first money is deposited, you have a bank account.

The size of your bank account rests with you.

The Lowell State Bank
LOWELL, MICH.

WALL PAPER

OPPORTUNITIES:

- A CHANCE to see the latest novelties.
- A VIEW of Satisfactory and Suitable designs.
- A CHOICE of the Best products From Twenty-eight Factories.
- A CERTAIN assurance. High quality and honest worth in every pattern.
- A COMPLETE Assortment making selection easy.
- A LOW scale of prices within the reach of whatever amount you wish to pay.

Now is the time to buy Wall Paper. The place to get suited and save money is

Henry's Drug and Wall Paper Store

Chas. McCarty calls our attention to a letter from Boston wool buyers saying that their best customers are refusing to take wool tied with binder twine as the loose fibres of the twine adhere to the wool and cannot be separated in manufacturing, thus spoiling the goods. Perhaps this is what causes some woolen underwear to scratch so like sixty. Any how we have registered the kick and that's all we can do in the matter.

Mrs. O. O. Adams entertained sixteen ladies last Thursday at a euchre party.

D. G. Look was in Chicago on business last week.

R. E. Springett was in Grand Rapids on business Monday.

Mrs. R. W. Stone is visiting relatives and friends in Grand Rapids. Dr. E. F. Shaw of Williamston visited his mother Mrs. R. W. Graham last week.

Editor Winchester of the Clarksville Record made THE LEDGER a friendly call Monday.

Ingel Hanson has sold his home in Keene and moved into the Geo. Golds house in this village. He is a mechanic and expects to work in the new

HEARD ABOUT TOWN

"Roney's Boys" April 24. For incubator call at second hand store.

S. P. Hicks was in Ionia on business Tuesday.

Mrs. C. G. Perry spent Saturday in Grand Rapids.

Will pay 15c for Viger's charcoal red E at LEDGER office.

Miss Mary Rogers of Belding spent Sunday with her parents here.

C. O. Lawrence was home from Grand Rapids to spend Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. V. Warner spent Sunday with relatives at Morse Lake.

Born—in Bremerton, Wash., March 23, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kopt a daughter.

Mrs. O. A. Robinson of Grand Rapids visited Mrs. L. H. Hunt the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Gullford left last week for their new home at Lowell, N. Dak.

Milo Johnson made the first trip of the season with monuments to Alton Wednesday.

Bert Carr of Ann Arbor visited at the home of Eugene Carr several days last week.

Mrs. J. S. Adams of Grand Rapids visited Lowell friends last Wednesday on her way to Portland.

Mrs. M. C. Keller and two daughters spent Sunday at the home of Reuben Lee in South Boston.

Otis Potter who recently purchased Mrs. Josephine John's cottage on Peck's hill is repairing, improving and reshingling same.

George Ford of Vergennes suffered the amputation of two fingers of his left hand Saturday as the result of injuring the hand in a buzz-saw.

Henry Weber of Grand Rapids visited his sister Mrs. S. O. Littlefield last week on his way to Saranac where he will remain for some time.

Unclaimed letters remaining at Lowell postoffice for week ending Apr. 13: G. E. Brush, Blain Lader, R. G. Richardson, Thomas O'Neal, Mrs. Lina Dewitt.

Miss Rosa Roth of Belding and Will Winchell of Ionia visited the former's father John Roth and family here Monday and attended the Woodmen banquet.

Mrs. Geo. M. Winegar and son Roger of Grand Rapids visited Dr. and Mrs. McDannell last week and were joined Saturday by Mr. Winegar who remained over Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. E. P. Knight and two children arrived Friday from Penn Yan, N. Y., to accept the pastorate of the Baptist church and make their home here. They have rented the Elsworth house.

Dr. White, dentist, phone 151.

Miss Mattie Stone of Alto visited friends here.

Harry Lake is visiting friends in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. W. H. Wright has been very ill the past week.

Clarence McGee of Detroit is spending his vacation here.

Mrs. S. O. Littlefield spent last Thursday at Saranac.

Mrs. Fred Charles is recovering from a week's severe illness.

Mrs. W. R. Howe of Eagle is visiting relatives and friends here.

Miss Alle Monks of Saranac spent Sunday with Miss Minnie Meek.

Miss Edith Roth of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with her parents here.

WANTED—A competent farm hand. T. H. Daniels, phone 119-1.

Mrs. G. G. Towsley and daughter Katherine were in Grand Rapids Friday.

Matt Connelly of Belding spent Sunday at the home of J. W. Murphy.

Arthur Blow of Grand Rapids spent Sunday at the home of Jas. Scott.

Mrs. J. D. Kelley entertained the east side pedro club last Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Sandell of Belding celebrated the former's birthday at the home of his mother Mrs. Mary Sandell in Lowell.

A party of ten Lowell ladies drove to the home of Mrs. Jud Hapeman south of the village Friday afternoon and were entertained at pedro.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Oberly have completed a new house which they have built for a home, east of the Grand Trunk depot, and have moved into it.

Mrs. John Headworth and daughter Phoebe returned to their home in Grand Rapids Saturday after an extended visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Nell Cameron.

Mrs. P. J. McDougal and little daughter Lucelle of Regina, Sask., are here for a two months' visit with the former's mother Mrs. A. M. Barnes and sister Mrs. F. E. White.

Talking about scrap-books? We have a collection of neatly cloth-bound government records that will be excellent for the purpose. Your choice free at the new LEDGER office, while they last.

Mrs. Ann Green, formerly Mrs. Wm. Young, has leased and will open Hotel Central Monday, April 29, having thoroughly renovated the same. The public will be glad to have this house re-opened and especially by an old friend who has lived in this community over forty years. Good luck to the Central.

The monthly union meeting held at the Methodist church Sunday evening was largely attended, all the churches being well represented. Rev. Bready delivered a sermon on the text "It is finished," as the last of his series on Sayings on the Cross, and music was furnished by a large choir.

Making Good

The best way of making business friends is the method of

"Making Good"

We're making friends every day by

MAKING GOOD

If you are not one of our satisfied customers, isn't it worth a trial to find a jewelry store that ACTUALLY saves you money?



Spring street cleaning was begun Monday morning.

Dr. Peckham of Freeport was in town yesterday.

For household goods call at second hand store. H. H. Reed.

WANTED—Experienced girl for housework. Mrs. E. F. Denny.

Messrs. J. E. Thikler and George Cain were in Grand Rapids Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. McKay entertained the Supper club last evening.

Mrs. Henry Schreiner of Grand Rapids has been visiting Mrs. D. C. Muelken and other friends the past week.

A. D. Oliver went to Belding yesterday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Richmond.

Mr. and Mrs. John Morris of Minneapolis are visiting at the home of their nephew Rev. Russell H. Bready this week.

J. H. Hamilton is at last able to be down town, with the aid of crutches, after a long confinement resulting from the accident to his leg while moving his marble shop.

The Journal office has been moved into the building formerly occupied by the poolroom, on the ground floor. Earl Hunter has rented the east front of the same for his coal and wood office.

Warren E. Hoag of Twin Falls Idaho, arrived in town Tuesday morning after a five years' residence in the West, will remain several days with old friends and hopes to induce his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Hoag to return with him.

Rock

Portland Cement,

Drain Tile, Marble-

Head Lime.

We have just received three carloads of the above products. The best on the market at right prices.

Mc CARTY BROS.