

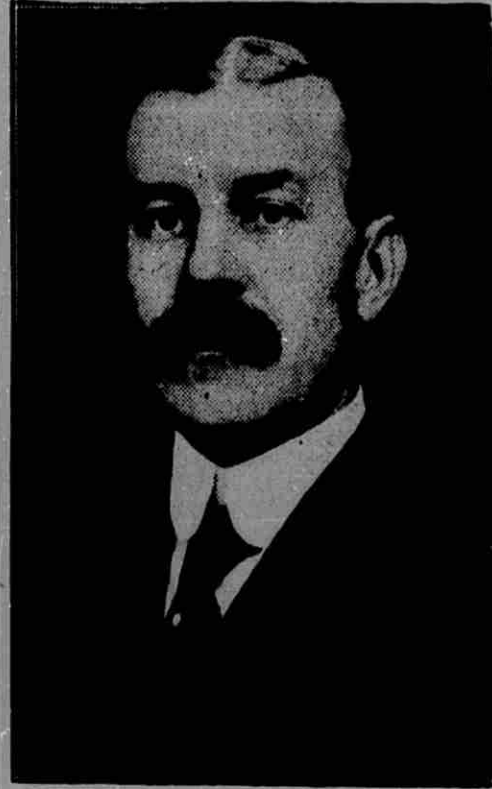
\$
\$

THE young man who expects to make a success in life must begin early to lay the foundation of future prosperity and the only safe, sure way is to deposit a portion of his earnings each week in a bank—in the Savings Department of this bank where they will keep increasing night and day at the rate of 3 per cent per annum.

THE STATE BANK LOWELL MICH. CITY

LOWELL SCRAP BOOK.

New Portrait of an Old Friend—A Young Old Resident.



RUDOLPH VANDYKE

Here is a seeming contradiction—a young old resident, for Mr. Vandyke has been in this section 42 years; but having been born in Bowse only that many years ago is still fairly entitled to being called a young man. He came with his parents to Lowell in 1871 and attended the village schools. Afterward he was employed for about three years in the Bergin and Parker grocery stores, when he entered the employ of Charles Althen, with whom he remained seven years. In 1894 he began business for himself and has built up a thriving trade, with "If you get it at Vandyke's it's good" as his slogan.

Mr. Vandyke is a good citizen in all that that term implies. As village trustee and president he gave unrequited service for months in troublesome times, and later as an officer of the Lowell Board of Trade has done effective work for the public good. As to further political rewards his position is similar to that of the small boy who kept his hand down when the teacher said:

"All you boys who would like to be president raise your hands. Well, Johnny, why wouldn't you like to be president?"

"Please mum, 'taint no use. I'm a-a-Democrat!"

CHOIR GIVE CONCERT

Choir Beneficial, Methodist Church, Wednesday May 20.

Next week Wednesday, May 20, a benefit concert will be held at the Methodist church. P. A. TenHaaf the popular director of the choir will have charge of the concert. The choir has been doing splendid work during the past season, there is expense attached to the training of a choir. This affords an opportunity for the people to encourage the efforts of this musical organization. The following are the prices, single tickets 25c, three tickets for 50c, seven tickets for one dollar. The following program will be rendered:

PART I.
 Piano Solo, "In The Twilight," Miss Langworthy.
 Chorus, "Wake the Song," Choir.
 Solo, "Out of the Deep," Clarence Collar.
 Duet, "Across the Still Lagoon," Miss Carson, Mrs. Ora Anderson.
 Chorus, "The Forest," Choir.
 Solo, "Rock of Ages," Miss Ethel Westbrook.
 Solo, "Song of Thanksgiving," P. A. TenHaaf.
 Chorus, "A New Heaven, and a New Earth" from Gaul's Holy City. Solo by Mr. TenHaaf and Choral Sanctus by Choir.

PART II.
 Piano Duet, selected, Miss Yeiter, Miss Keene.
 Solo, "A May Morning," Miss Vesta Smith.
 Chorus, "Come Thou Fount," Choir.
 Solo, "Times Roses," Elmer S. White.
 Trio, "Spring Song," Miss Carson, Miss Keene, Mrs. White.
 Solo, to be selected, Miss Westbrook.
 Duet, "The Fisherman," Miss Carson, Mr. TenHaaf.
 Solo, "When the Heart is Young," Miss Carson.
 Chorus, "Hear Us, O, Father," Choir.

The public will note with pleasure that the name of Miss Ethel Westbrook appears on this program. This will be her first appearance before a Lowell audience, since her departure from here two years ago.—(R. H. B.)

DEATH OF MRS. HARRY EASTERBROOK

Died at Washington, D. C., on May 9, 1908, Mrs. Milla Easterbrook. Mrs. Easterbrook was the wife of Harry Easterbrook a resident of Lowell in the seventies, and well known to the boys and girls of that period. For many years he has been connected with the government printing offices at Washington, during which period he has frequently visited Lowell and his father Daniel Easterbrook who lives with his daughter near Freeport, Mich. Occasionally his wife has accompanied him. Mrs. Easterbrook was a cultured woman; devoted to husband and family. As a Lowell boy Harry has many friends who will sympathize with him in this affliction.—(Com)

Try a pair of those rubber gloves at Wingar's, only 50c, guaranteed.

BARN AND HORSES BURN

Fire Started by Guy May Destroys Property of Alex. Campbell.

Alexander Campbell's barn on his farm one mile southeast of this village burned to the ground at five o'clock yesterday morning with all its contents including three horses and a cow, and a quantity of hay and grain. The loss is \$500 to \$600 with small insurance, and as Mr. Campbell is a poor man it falls heavily upon him.

He was awakened at five o'clock by the trampling of the horses, but by the time he and his son could reach the barn the animals were overcome by suffocation. It was by a great effort that an adjoining building was saved.

Guy May was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Morse, charged with setting fire to the building, and taken to Grand Rapids where he plead guilty to the charge. He was placed in the county jail awaiting the decision of the authorities as to his sanity and proper disposal.

BASE BALL PROSPECTS

Lowell Will Have Good Team—Support Guaranteed—New Uniforms.

The Lowell Lumber Co. base ball team, M. W. Morse manager, is nearly ready for active operations. \$50 per month has been pledged by the business men and new uniforms of blue trimmed with white have been ordered. The diamond at Recreation park has been put in fine shape and a tent measuring 24x36 will be pitched on the north side to furnish seating accommodations for the ladies.

Lawton Brothers of Petoskey are expected and promise an effective battery and Clarence Collar and Claude Holliday will play at other points and exchange occasionally with the first named. The rest of the line up has not been decided upon; but it will be a good one and will hold up the honor of Lowell in the manly sport.

Nine games have already been booked, including dates with the Commercial Travelers and other Grand Rapids teams and with Holland and Ionia.

GREGORY-BLOOMER MARRIAGE.

A company of fifty relatives and friends assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Bloomer, eight miles southwest of Lowell, in Cascade township, to witness the marriage of their daughter, Miss Della Bloomer to Percy A. Gregory of Greenville, Tuesday evening, May 12, 1908, at half-past eight. The wedding march was played by the bride's two sisters, Misses Ethel and Lillian Bloomer, during which the bridal party took their places under an arch erected in the parlor, where the ceremony was performed by Rev. Russell H. Brady. After the ceremony an elaborate wedding supper was served. Mr. and Mrs. Gregory have gone to Greenville, where they will make their home.—(Com.)

Heard About Town.

Two plank bridges over streams running into Grand river from the south, one in Lowell township west of the village and one in Cascade township, were carried out by Monday night's storm. There was also a washout in the main road south of the village, but Commissioner James McPherson soon had it repaired Tuesday morning.

People are coming in lively to order those Home-Coming subscriptions to their friends—THE LEDGER till August, to any address in this country only 10c. We are "out of pocket" on this deal, unless some of these people become steadies. We take the chances on this and stop the papers August 1 unless renewed. Do you love your friends ten cents' worth?

Harry Pettit, who in company with R. Mack ran a cigar factory here several years ago, has returned to Lowell and resumed operations in the old quarters in the Fox building. At present he is making the "Great Game," but contemplates putting out a brand dedicated to the Lowell Board of Trade.

At the Republican county convention Monday S. P. Hicks was chosen as one of Kent county's delegates to the state convention. Others from this vicinity are J. M. Schenck, Henry Caldwell, Peter McPherson and Thomas McNaughton. It will be a Taft delegation.

F. R. Kelly, pipeman at engine house number 3 of the Grand Rapids fire department, was seriously injured while responding to a fire alarm Tuesday night. He came to the home of his parents Wednesday, where he will remain until recovery from the injury permits him to resume his work.

L. O. Barber has sold his house and lot in this village to V. S. Raymond. The latter has exchanged same, with five lots adjoining, for Leander Kellogg's property in which he is making marked improvements, among them being new cement walks.

Commencement printing? If you want to see a fine job drop into THE LEDGER office and see the one we furnished for the Albion College Conservatory.

Receipts from the coffee given by the Mattern circle of the Methodist church Friday afternoon were \$8.20, the attendance having been large in spite of the rain.

"Selly, a Romance of a Pennsylvania Farm," begins in this issue.

STATIONERY

A Late Wall Paper Arrival.

We have just received 1500 Rolls of Wall Paper which should have been here March 1st.—They are all bright, new and snappy designs and colorings and include both specials and papers with borders. They go on sale Saturday and we shall make the price low enough to move them at once. It matters not where you live or how far you have to come it will pay you to come to us for your Wall Paper—We can save you money and increase your satisfaction.

D. G. LOOK,
 the drug & wall paper store

Phonographs and Talking Machines

sold on easy payments at same price as if cash is paid. Our line is the

Edison, Columbia and Victor.

One Thousand Records to select from.

R. D. Stocking
 Lowell Mich.

Going to Paint?

A correct selection of the paint to be used is of the utmost importance. Many people make the mistake of simply considering first cost—they think only of the price per gallon. This results in the selection of a low priced, short-lived adulterated paint.

The use of such mixtures upon buildings is a waste of time and labor. This is important, as the cost of APPLYING PAINT is about twice the value of the paint itself. Furthermore, the "cheap" adulterated paint makes such an unfavorable foundation for future coats that you will always regret having used it.

B. P. S. Paint, on the other hand, costs no more to apply than "cheap" paint (in fact costs less), and it not only beautifies your home, but it protects it from the elements thus lengthening the life of the building.

Scott
 Hard're Co.



IN TIMES OF PEACE PREPARE FOR WAR.

In other words place your orders for next Winter's coal now. Have the goods on hand and then if there's a strike in the mines or on the railroads you can smile and smile again and "Let the heathen rage." You save money, worry and possibly much trouble by ordering your coal early. In the meantime of course we will deliver the "little dabs" to piece out.

EARL HUNTER.

Phone 127 In my new office.

WOOD AND COAL

WANTED

I want a Negative of Every Person in this Community past 70 years of age. Come right along and get one of my best Cabinet Size Photos FREE any time this month.

The Old Stand **F. B. Rhodes**

Lowell, Michigan

NEWS NOTES FOR THE BUSY MAN

Most Important Happenings of the World Told in Brief.

IN CONGRESS.

The house agreed to the conference report on the army appropriation bill, which now goes to the president. Of the \$7,000,000 provided for increased pay enlisted men will receive approximately \$5,000,000.

PERSONAL.

P. J. Muldoon, auxiliary bishop of Chicago, was appointed bishop of the new diocese of Rockford. Prince Philip Zu Eulenburg of Germany was arrested as a result of the court scandal exposed by Maximilian Harden.

GENERAL NEWS.

Secretary of the Navy Metcalf reviewed the combined Atlantic and Pacific fleets in San Francisco harbor. Admiral Evans was unable to take part in the ceremony and later relinquished the command to Rear Admiral Thomas and left for Washington.

Five bodies of persons supposed to have been murdered by Mrs. Belle Guinness were dug up near the house, a mile northwest of Laporte, Ind., where she and her three children recently perished in flames.

Four more bodies were dug up in the barnyard of Mrs. Guinness' farm, near Laporte, Ind., making nine found so far.

Another of the bodies dug up on the farm of Mrs. Guinness near Laporte, Ind., was identified as that of Ole B. Budsberg of Iowa, Wis., whom the woman lured there by a matrimonial advertisement.

Another body was dug up on Mrs. Guinness' farm near Laporte, Ind., making ten found.

Seventy-two men who for more than 24 hours had been facing death in the raging sea near Fire Island, were rescued from the crumbling hulk of the big German ship Peter Rickmers.

P. S. Sullivan was burned to death at Glenwood, Minn.

Juan Durand, one of the leaders of the recent abortive revolutionary movement in Peru, and ten of his followers, have been captured.

The Euclid Avenue Trust company of Cleveland, O., made an assignment to the Cleveland Trust company, in the insolvency court.

Eight thousand men from the combined Atlantic and Pacific fleets paraded the streets of San Francisco, escorted by thousands of men of the regular army, National Guard and civic societies.

One hundred men were in great peril on board the stranded steamer Peter Rickmers on the Long Island coast which was going to pieces in a gale so violent that life-savers could not reach the vessel.

Train robbers who boarded Denver & Rio Grande train No. 4 at Castle Rock, Col., shot to death Express Messenger Charles H. Wright, aged 60, and looted a small safe in the baggage car, from which they took less than \$100 in currency.

W. E. Loucke, his wife and baby were killed at Reedley, Cal., when their automobile was struck by a train.

Utah Republicans declared Roosevelt their first choice and Taft their second choice. Taft instructions were given by the Republican conventions of Wyoming and Kentucky.

Massachusetts Democrats instructed their delegates-at-large for Bryan.

Irene Dolph, 17 years old, was sentenced at Clinton, Ia., to eight years in prison for killing her husband.

Aldermen Carty and Reynolds of Rockford, Ill., pleaded guilty of accepting bribes and were fined.

Gov. John A. Johnson carried the Minnesota Democratic primaries against William J. Bryan.

President Roosevelt and his family and guests went to Pine Knot, Va., for a brief outing.

Four persons were killed and 12 injured in a fire believed to have been of incendiary origin, and which destroyed a five-story tenement house in New York.

The famous Pequot house at New London, Conn., was destroyed by fire. Led by the Connecticut, with Rear Admiral Evans on the bridge, the battle-ships of the Atlantic fleet passed slowly through the Golden Gate and anchored in the harbor of San Francisco, while many thousands of people watched the magnificent spectacle.

Democrats of Iowa nominated Judson Harmon for governor and elected Bryan delegates.

Prof. Gilbert M. Gowell of Orono, Me., a famous poultry expert, committed suicide.

Political prisoners at Alexandrovsk, Russia, attempted to escape and seven were killed.

Sixty Afghans were killed in a fight with British troops in the Khyber pass.

Gov. Domingos Vasquez, former president of Honduras, denied that he had been organizing an insurrection against the government of that country.

Gov. Harris of Ohio ordered Adj. Gen. Critchfield to send state troops to protect the towns of Aberdeen and Higginsport, in the Burley tobacco district. Threats had been made to burn these towns, as a result of the tobacco war.

THE STATE IN GENERAL

THE BUSINESS SITUATION IN PARTS OF THE STATE IS IMPROVING.

THE SPRING AWAKENING

A Dowagiac Girl Who Possesses Millions To Wed Her Schoolmate Lover.

With the opening of navigation Manistee is experiencing a renewal of business activities, and the season looks fairly encouraging.

Nearly all the Cadillac mills are running full time, stocks are about normal, and orders for the better grades of mill stuffs are coming in with greater frequency every day.

When Muskegon's leading business men are of the firm belief that, with the exception of last year, they will experience the most prosperous year of their existence since the days when pine was king.

The financial stringency has affected the farmer but little to his disadvantage, and Clare county, which is a fine farming country, is prospering.

The Boyce factories are all running, and while the labor supply is ample, there seems to be no great overplus. Wages of course are lower than last season, and as a result trade has slackened off considerably.

Spring finds the majority of Alpena mills with large stocks on hand, and demand light. The belief is that the summer will be quiet, logging operations will be restricted and production will be considerably curtailed.

Miss Lee's Money and Lover. Miss Mary Beckwith Lee, daughter of Fred E. Lee, of Dowagiac, and one of the wealthiest girls in Michigan, will become the bride of Dickinson H. Bishop in June.

A Miner's Find. Two years ago John Dempsey, of Alden, left for Nevada to stake out a claim in the gold region.

Trustee C. H. Kimmeler, of the Dowagiac bank, says he expects to pay depositors 50 cents on the dollar.

The state board of health has declared the Owosso depots to be in an unsanitary condition and steps will be taken to have the railroads better their conditions.

It is said that the necessary capital for the building of an interurban line between Saginaw, Lansing and Owosso has been secured and the work will soon begin.

The McBride Review says: "London school children are forbidden to kiss each other. Going to school in London must not be as much fun as it is in McBride."

Senator William Alden Smith introduced an amendment to the sundry civil bill carrying \$30,000 for continuing the improvements of the Harbor Beach harbor of refuge.

Six hundred pickle growers of Burt and their families will enjoy the annual pickle dinner Thursday. The pickle crop is the mainstay of the farms about the town.

The coroner's jury found that Edwards Parks, a stereotyper, threw the pop bottle which caused the death of young Willie Haverkamp at a Grand Rapids ball game.

While Cornelius Van Zijtvelt, aged 11 years, was playing ball in the street he was struck by a street car and his right leg was crushed off.

Harry B. Smith was fined \$150 in the United States court at Bay City for fraudulent use of the mails.

Mrs. Jennie Reynolds, of Battle Creek, for whose affections it is said Asa Brantmeyer shot Ezra Daniels, has "fortified" her house, because of rumors of an expressed intention to tar and feather her.

Mr. William Milne, the veteran crossing tender of Battle Creek, was celebrating his 79th birthday, his gift from the Grand Trunk railroad arrived in the form of a notice of his retirement under the pension ruling recently adopted.

Forty-five years ago James M. Ervin, manager of a Grand Rapids milling company, and Miss Ellen Chadbourne, a dressmaker, were playmates at Otsego.

While William Milne, the veteran crossing tender of Battle Creek, was celebrating his 79th birthday, his gift from the Grand Trunk railroad arrived in the form of a notice of his retirement under the pension ruling recently adopted.

Eli Hamilton, aged 70, a farmer and slightly deaf, was struck by a Lake Shore train about a mile south of Lansing and instantly killed.

William Johnston, of Northport, 50, brother-in-law of State Food Inspector Dame, is dead. He had spent several months in the southwest, and falling to obtain relief from tuberculosis of the throat, returned home a short time ago.

CASH SHY.

Cashier of Grand Rapids Post Office Short \$1,500.

Franklin D. Eddy, cashier of the Grand Rapids postoffice, has been found to be short \$1,500 in his accounts. Inspectors Larmour and Thiel are still examining his books and may discover further shortages.

Eddy, who is about 45 years old, came from Lowell, where for years he was village clerk. He was elected county clerk in 1894 and served four years, being defeated for a third term.

Dependent over long illness, William Bracy, colored, of Mecosta, hanged himself.

MICHIGAN ITEMS.

The Escanaba shops of the Northwestern railroad have been ordered closed, throwing 200 men out of work.

Fred Wenzel, of Dowagiac, who attempted to board a moving train and in slipping and falling under the train sustained a fractured skull, is dead.

There were 4,962 paid admissions to the "County Fair" in Ann Arbor, netting a profit of more than \$2,000 for the new Michigan Union club house.

The Michigan State Telephone Co. has reported to the auditor general gross earnings of \$2,919,829.58 for 1907, and a tax of \$7,494.89 will be levied.

Miss Pauline Westcott has returned to Durand for a year's furlough after an absence of six years doing missionary work in the Hin Hau school in China.

The Volunteer mine, in the Cascade district of the Marquette iron range, has been sold by the Alger estate of Detroit to the new Volunteer Ore Co. of Detroit.

The name of Charles Blum as sidewalk inspector was passed on by the Lansing common council Tuesday night, but they did not know at that time the man was dead.

The funeral ceremonies for "Uncle Dan" Whipple, 108 years of age, were held in the First Congregational church at Traverse City. A large number of civil war veterans were present.

The military board have received notice from Washington that \$1,000,000 will be appropriated for the military maneuvers in July and the Michigan troops will go to Indianapolis.

Mrs. Sarah J. Bodine, an Oakland county pioneer, fell dead at her husband's feet. She was 67 and her husband was 76. He is feeble and many believe he will not withstand the shock of her death.

Fred Sindo, 52, a wealthy farmer living near Turner, on returning from a walk to town told his wife that he was not feeling well, and lay down. Before a physician could be summoned he was dead from heart trouble.

Notice has been served on seven saloons at South Range that they must stop doing business. Most of the land at South Range is owned by a mining company that sold it with a liquor reserve clause.

The Menominee river, its several tributaries and every little creek and stream in the county is now a raging torrent, and it is said that it has been a decade or more since the waters have been as high as they are at the present time.

The Kalamazoo Trust Co., trustee for the Richland bank, has entered suit to recover a piece of land worth \$2,000 deeded by W. W. Dewey, president of the bank, to his daughter, just before the failure, and securities valued at \$10,000 deeded by Cashier R. S. Wilson to George M. Evers.

While William Milne, the veteran crossing tender of Battle Creek, was celebrating his 79th birthday, his gift from the Grand Trunk railroad arrived in the form of a notice of his retirement under the pension ruling recently adopted.

Forty-five years ago James M. Ervin, manager of a Grand Rapids milling company, and Miss Ellen Chadbourne, a dressmaker, were playmates at Otsego.

While William Milne, the veteran crossing tender of Battle Creek, was celebrating his 79th birthday, his gift from the Grand Trunk railroad arrived in the form of a notice of his retirement under the pension ruling recently adopted.

Eli Hamilton, aged 70, a farmer and slightly deaf, was struck by a Lake Shore train about a mile south of Lansing and instantly killed.

William Johnston, of Northport, 50, brother-in-law of State Food Inspector Dame, is dead. He had spent several months in the southwest, and falling to obtain relief from tuberculosis of the throat, returned home a short time ago.

THE LAPORTE MURDERESS

EVIDENCE POINTS TO THE VIEW THAT THE GUNNESS FIEND IS ALIVE.

NO MORE BODIES FOUND

The Remains of Ten Victims She Had Buried in the Yard of Her Home May Not Be All.

There is no better way of indicating the demoniacal qualities now generally ascribed to Mrs. Belle Guinness than by saying that when it was announced Saturday night that no more bodies had been dug up in that garden of death on the Guinness place, everybody in Laporte was surprised.

Are those fragments of a female body that lie in the morgue charred past recognition really hers or are they the remains of still one more of her victims intended to throw dust in the eyes of the police until the multi-murderer makes good her escape?

Meantime where is Belle Guinness? The letters describe with certainty the woman's fellow-worker.

Helgelein said Saturday: "I shall have my brother Halvor, at Aal Hallingdal, Norway, get the police of that country to search for Mrs. Guinness. I shall also notify the police of American cities. My duty to my brother is to see both Lamphere and Mrs. Guinness hanged."

"I don't like the way the bodies were treated. They were thrown out on the ground and left in the rain. They were then left in a barn where rats might get them."

Before his departure Helgelein was allowed to talk with Lamphere in the jail.

Coroner Mack has changed his records which showed that Mrs. Belle Guinness and her three children had died in the fire which destroyed their home. The record now reads: "An unknown woman and three Guinness children" perished in the fire.

Charles Vanderlip, aged 86, of Traverse City, got up at 4:30 a. m. to attend to his wife, who had been ill all night. He walked a few steps toward her and fell to the floor, dead.

The military board have received notice from Washington that \$1,000,000 will be appropriated for the military maneuvers in July and the Michigan troops will go to Indianapolis.

Mrs. Sarah J. Bodine, an Oakland county pioneer, fell dead at her husband's feet. She was 67 and her husband was 76. He is feeble and many believe he will not withstand the shock of her death.

Fred Sindo, 52, a wealthy farmer living near Turner, on returning from a walk to town told his wife that he was not feeling well, and lay down. Before a physician could be summoned he was dead from heart trouble.

Notice has been served on seven saloons at South Range that they must stop doing business. Most of the land at South Range is owned by a mining company that sold it with a liquor reserve clause.

The Menominee river, its several tributaries and every little creek and stream in the county is now a raging torrent, and it is said that it has been a decade or more since the waters have been as high as they are at the present time.

The Kalamazoo Trust Co., trustee for the Richland bank, has entered suit to recover a piece of land worth \$2,000 deeded by W. W. Dewey, president of the bank, to his daughter, just before the failure, and securities valued at \$10,000 deeded by Cashier R. S. Wilson to George M. Evers.

While William Milne, the veteran crossing tender of Battle Creek, was celebrating his 79th birthday, his gift from the Grand Trunk railroad arrived in the form of a notice of his retirement under the pension ruling recently adopted.

Forty-five years ago James M. Ervin, manager of a Grand Rapids milling company, and Miss Ellen Chadbourne, a dressmaker, were playmates at Otsego.

While William Milne, the veteran crossing tender of Battle Creek, was celebrating his 79th birthday, his gift from the Grand Trunk railroad arrived in the form of a notice of his retirement under the pension ruling recently adopted.

Eli Hamilton, aged 70, a farmer and slightly deaf, was struck by a Lake Shore train about a mile south of Lansing and instantly killed.

William Johnston, of Northport, 50, brother-in-law of State Food Inspector Dame, is dead. He had spent several months in the southwest, and falling to obtain relief from tuberculosis of the throat, returned home a short time ago.

Bert Murray, aged 23, of Gladstone, drove off a bridge into a deep ravine and was killed.

Turning to pass another auto, Temple Emery, state salt inspector, ran his machine too close to a band which led a funeral procession, and two of the musicians were severely injured.

The Prohibition party is planning to carry out a vigorous campaign in and about Ionia. The county committee is negotiating now with an active Congregational pastor in the county, with a view of having him give his entire time to the campaign.

TWENTY LIVES LOST

From 18 to 20 lives were lost early Sunday morning when Avenue hotel, the largest in Fort Wayne, Ind., was destroyed by fire.

The blaze broke out at 3:30 a. m., when practically all the guests in the six-story building were asleep, and spread so rapidly that few in the upper floors were able to escape through the hotel corridors to the ground floor.

The hotel was provided with fire escapes, but few seemed to know it, as hardly anyone used them, even though some of the guests have been stopping in the house occasionally for years.

The hotel was 50 years old, built of brick and wood. Originally it was four stories high, two more stories being added a dozen years ago. It burned like tinder. The hotel register was destroyed, so the list of guests is not known, but it is thought that 74 were there.

There were many thrilling escapes, and many were injured by jumping from the windows. Charles Benjamin, of Detroit, was killed. F. C. O'Donnell, of Detroit, and F. C. Phillips, of Calumet, were among the injured. There were 13 seriously injured and a score more painfully burned or hurt.

Admiral Evans Retires.

In a great naval and military parade at San Francisco Saturday morning to mark the arrival of the battleship fleet, Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans made his last public appearance as an active naval officer. He will retire from the service in a few days.

Between 7,000 and 8,000 seamen, said to be the greatest number of U. S. bluejackets and marines ever to come ashore at one time to take part in a procession in any city, lined up in the parade, under command of Capt. Seaton Schroeder. Admiral Evans rode in a carriage ahead of them.

In all 15,000 soldiers and sailors made up the line, including 2,500 men of the regular army, under Gen. Funston, and the national guardsmen and naval reserves of California.

Atlanta's Big Fire.

Two solid business blocks of Atlanta, Georgia, are in ruins today as the result of a fire which threatened for a time to carry its destruction through the business section of the city and perhaps wipe out the entire downtown district.

The fire loss may be conservatively estimated at \$1,500,000. The Terminal hotel, one of the largest in the city, is a mass of bricks. It had on his register 200 guests when the fire started, a block away.

Nearly every other small hotel, but in these there was no loss of life nor was there any in the Terminal hotel.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Dry-fed steers and heifers, \$6 50; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$5 50; 2 1/2 year steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$5 00; fat steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700 lbs., \$5 50; choice fat cows, \$4 50 to \$5 10; good fat cows, \$4 25 to \$4 75; common cows, \$3 50 to \$4 25; canners, \$2 50 to \$3 25; choice heavy bulls, \$4 50 to \$5 00; fair to good holoines, \$3 50 to \$4 25; stock bulls, \$3 25 to \$4 00; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$4 50 to \$5 00; others, \$4 00 to \$4 75; fat feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$4 25 to \$4 75; choice stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$4 50 to \$5 00; fair stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$3 50 to \$4 25; stock heifers, \$3 50 to \$4 25; large, young, medium age, \$4 00 to \$5 00; common milkers, \$2 50 to \$3 25.

Veal calves—Market 25¢ to 50¢; higher best grades, \$1 25 to \$1 50; others, \$1 00 to \$1 25; Miltch cows and springers—Steady. Sheep and lambs—Market steady last week's prices; one bunch of extra good clips, 10¢ higher. Best lambs, \$5 00 to \$6 00; fair to good lambs, \$4 50 to \$5 00; light to common lambs, \$4 00 to \$4 50; spring lambs, \$3 50 to \$4 00; fair to good butcher sheep, \$4 50 to \$5 00; culls and common, \$2 50 to \$3 50.

Hogs—Market 15¢ to 20¢ lower, nothing sold up to noon. Range of prices: Light to good butchers, \$5 50 to \$6 00; pigs, \$5 35 to \$5 40; light Yorkers, \$5 30 to \$5 35; \$4 75 to \$5; \$4 75 to \$5.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Best export steers, \$5 50 to \$6 00; best shipping steers, \$6 00 to \$6 50; best 1,000 to 1,100 lbs., \$5 50 to \$6 15; best fat cows, \$4 50 to \$5 50; fair to good, \$3 50 to \$4 50; common, \$2 75 to \$3 25; canners, \$2 25 to \$2 75; best fat heifers, \$5 50 to \$6 25; butcher heifers, \$4 50 to \$5 25; light butcher heifers, \$4 25 to \$4 50; best feeders, \$4 75 to \$5; stockers, \$4 25 to \$4 50; export bulls, \$4 25 to \$5; fat bulls, \$3 50 to \$4 25; stock bulls, \$2 50 to \$3. The cow market was strong at last Monday's prices: good cows, \$5 00 to \$6 00; medium, \$3 50 to \$4 50; common, \$2 50 to \$3 50.

Hogs—Market lower; Yorkers, \$5 50; mediums, \$5 25 to \$5 50; pigs, \$5 50; roughs, \$4 00 to \$5.

Sheep—Market slow; best lambs, \$7 25 to \$7 50; culls, \$5 50 to \$6 25; wethers, \$5 50 to \$5 85; ewes, \$5 50 to \$6 25; culls, \$2 50 to \$3 50.

Calves—Best, \$6 25 to \$6 50; heavy, \$3 50 to \$5.

Detroit—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, 5 1/2; No. 1, 5 1/4; No. 2, 5 1/4; No. 3, 5 1/4; No. 4, 5 1/4; No. 5, 5 1/4; No. 6, 5 1/4; No. 7, 5 1/4; No. 8, 5 1/4; No. 9, 5 1/4; No. 10, 5 1/4; No. 11, 5 1/4; No. 12, 5 1/4; No. 13, 5 1/4; No. 14, 5 1/4; No. 15, 5 1/4; No. 16, 5 1/4; No. 17, 5 1/4; No. 18, 5 1/4; No. 19, 5 1/4; No. 20, 5 1/4.

Flour—Michigan patent, best, \$2 00; ordinary patent, \$1 95; straight, \$1 85; \$1 80 per 100 lbs. in weight.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending May 16, 1908.

LYCEUM THEATRE—Every Night. Mata: Sun, Wed, Sat, 10c, 25c, 50c. At the White Horse Tavern.

LAFAYETTE—Matinee Sun, Tues, Thurs and Sat. Prices 25c, 50c, 75c and 1.00. All Matinees Except Sunday, 25c. New Stock Company with Louise Dunbar and Rodney Roubens in the leading roles. "The Clemenceau Case."

WHITNEY OPERA HOUSE—Matinee Daily, except Wednesday, 10c, 25c, 50c. "The Old Clothes Man."

TEMPLE THEATRE—VAUDEVILLE—Afternoon, 25c, 50c, 75c. Evenings, 85c, 1.00 to 1.50. RICE & COHEN, Etc.

PRIME MINISTER OF ENGLAND



The Right Honorable Herbert Henry Asquith, prime minister of England in succession to the late Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, is the first lawyer who has been prime minister since Spencer Perceval held office from 1809 till 1812. Mr. Asquith is 55 years of age, was born at Morley, Yorkshire, and has had a long and brilliant career at the bar. He first entered parliament in 1886, as member for East Fife. He was secretary of state for the home department from 1892 till 1895, and was ecclesiastical commissioner for the same period, and has been chancellor of the exchequer and lord rector of Glasgow university since 1905. He was educated at the City of London school and at Balliol college, Oxford.

Copyright by Waldon Fawcett.

ARE SAVED BY COOKING.

ONE WOMAN PROBATION OFFICER TUTORS SEX IN ART.

She Rescues Downfallen Sisters and Then Accomplishes Their Salvation by Use of the Kitchen—Plan Proves a Success.

Boston, Mass.—Mrs. Cella S. Lappen, the probation officer of the Roxbury district court, is literally the "friend, inspirer, guardian and reward" of hundreds of Roxbury women who would otherwise be wretchedly serving out one sentence after another for drunkenness, petty larceny and such

like sins at the island or elsewhere. Mrs. Lappen, more than any other one person, keeps these women in their homes, for she believes that it is the home which always counts.

Her great home-saving method consists in teaching the plain, definite, every-day details that make the home—cooking and sewing.

"The women in my charge don't know how to 'manage,'" she says, generations of New England "thriftiness" sounding in her voice.

"I know one woman whose husband earns \$18 a week, and she lives in a locality I wouldn't step into if my business didn't call me there—simply because she can't cook and therefore all

her husband's money is frittered away buying stuff at the bakery and delicatessen shops.

"You go into her house at meal time and you'll perhaps see a loaf of bread—baker's bread—a knife and some butter on the table, while her little boy has gone down to the corner to the cooked food shop to get everything else.

"So one big part of my business is to give extempore cooking lessons," continued Mrs. Lappen. "Many household disputes that end in assault and battery began with a discussion over burned bread or needless expenditure in the kitchen department.

"Whenever I'm calling on my people and there's a good opportunity I teach them how to make their own bread, instead of buying it. I tell them how much wiser it is to get a large piece of meat or a lot of vegetables at once and cook them one's self than to live hand-to-mouth fashion by buying just enough for a single meal, already cooked.

"Then I show them how to cut little dresses for their children and so save money that way. They are really surprisingly eager to learn—they want to be economical in most cases, but it takes more knowledge than most of them possess to save in these times!"

Mrs. Lappen has plans for a mothers' club, to meet afternoons and be a cooking club on a small scale. Really the greatest need, she thinks, in the lives of these women is their inability to cook plain, simple food in a plain, simple way. She tells most interesting stories of the quaint little notes she has received from women whom she taught to improve their home life.

"He doesn't kick so much since I cook right," some of them say; or, "He ain't drunk since I shut up abusin' him." Mrs. Lappen has also just received a beautiful knitted shawl from one of the probationers whom she has helped.

She is firm in her faith that hers is the way to reach these women.

"I'm not a bit discouraged at the results of my efforts during the last two years," she says, "for I've found out that human nature, even under the worst circumstances, isn't so bad after all."

Hens to Have Egg Contest.

Winsted, Conn.—The Connecticut Agricultural college is to endeavor to ascertain "What does a hen's keep cost?"

An egg laying contest is to be commenced at the college October 1, to be continued for one year, in which any poultryman may take part in the state. Those who take part will send six pullets to the college agricultural station, where they will be cared for and fed according to a regular system. A careful record of expenses and number of eggs laid will be kept. Each man's chickens will be kept in separate coop and pen.

WHAT IS PRAYER?

By REV. A. C. DIXON, D. D.,
Pastor of the Chicago Ave. (Moody's) Church, Chicago.



The Lord Jesus teaches five things concerning prayer:

1. In prayer we ask and receive. Prayer is petition. "Ask, and it shall be given you." (Luke 11:9.) "If ye shall ask anything, I will do it." (John 14:13, 14.) Prayer is not living right, though living right has relation to prayer. Prayer is not quietly doing the will of God. As defined by Jesus, it is asking of him and receiving what we ask.

The Word "to Pray."

Our Lord uses four words in the Greek which are translated by an English word "to pray," and a study of these will reveal the impulse that prompts the asking. One word has in it the thought of inquiry. We go to God in prayer to ask questions and learn of him what we ought to do.

Another word has in it the sense of need. It is the word used in describing the prayer meeting after Pentecost: "When they had prayed, the place was shaken where they were assembled." (Acts 4:31.)

Another word has in it the thought of calling to one's aid, and was used by Christ when he said: "Thinkest thou that I cannot pray to my Father, and he will presently give me more than twelve legions of angels?" (Matt. 26:53.) This implies that God comes to the aid of his people in answer to prayer.

The remaining word has in it the thought of thanksgiving and praise—the word most frequently used by Christ. "Watch and pray that ye enter not into temptation." (Matt. 26:41), as if a grateful, praiseworthy spirit in our petitions makes a sort of double shield of safety.

Asking and Receiving.

All of these words have in them the primary thought of asking that we may receive, whether the asking be prompted by a spirit of inquiry, a sense of need, a desire for help or a spirit of praise, and we rejoice that God never wearies of our petitions. He delights to "give good things to them that ask him." (Matt. 7:11.)

But we need more than gifts from God. Our greatest need may be that he shall act for us rather than give to us, and it is comforting to learn that God works in answer to prayer. "Ask and it shall be given to you," is not plainer than the other promise. "Whatsoever ye shall ask that will I do." God's doings may be more precious than his gifts.

Ask in Christ's Name.

2. In prayer we ask in the name of Christ. "Whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do." And again: "If ye shall ask anything in my name, I will do it." "Name" in the Bible stands for character, so that when we pray in the name of Christ we are praying in the character of Christ. We ask for what can be given according to his character.

Ask in Faith.

3. In prayer we ask in faith. "All things whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer believing ye shall receive." (Matt. 21:22.) "Dost thou believe?" was the test question. "All things are possible to him that believeth."

Ask in Fellowship.

4. In prayer we ask in faith and fellowship. "If ye abide in me and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will and it shall be done unto you." (John 15:7.) These words occur in the "vine" chapter of John's Gospel, and we have in them the relation of the branch to the vine. Child-life is one thing and branch-life is another. The child is born and then grows away from its mother. Children can live after the mother dies, but the branch is dependent every moment upon the vine.

For God's Glory.

5. In prayer we ask in faith and fellowship for something in harmony with his character, that God may be glorified. "Whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son." (John 14:13.) James gives the secret of so many unanswered prayers. "Ye ask and receive not, because ye ask amiss, that ye may consume it upon your desires." God does not allow us to abuse prayer by making it a means of cultivating selfishness.

Away with the thought that prayer is only a pious exercise and the only benefit is its reflex action upon the soul. Prayer is the Christian's means of bringing things to pass, and we need to wake up to the fact that it is the mightiest force in the universe. It is God's method of doing things through his people. The man who really prays links himself with Almighty God in purpose and power.

Crime Caused by Drink.

Most of the crime is directly caused by the saloon. The state is rather inconsistent in its attitude towards criminals. It licenses the saloon with one hand and with the other hand punishes the poor man who gets into trouble through drinking.—Judge McKenzie Cleland of the Chicago Municipal Court.

VILLAGE OFFICERS OF LOWELL, MICH.

D. G. Look, President.
T. A. Murphy, Clerk.
Earl A. Thomas, Treasurer.
R. E. Springett, Attorney.
F. J. McMahon, Superintendent of Lighting and Power Plant.
F. N. White, Assessor.
Dr. O. C. McDannell, Health Officer.
George P. Taylor, Marshal and Street Commissioner.
Trustees—C. Beigin, J. A. Mattern, E. D. McQueen, H. A. Peckham, Weldon Smith, W. S. Winegar.

TOWNSHIP OFFICERS.

Christopher Beigin, Supervisor.
C. G. Stone, Clerk.
M. N. Henry, Treasurer.
James McPherson, Highway Commissioner.

LOWELL BOARD OF TRADE.

Officers and Directors.

F. T. King, President.
R. Van Dyke, Vice-President.
H. A. Peckham, Secretary.
A. W. Weekes, Treasurer.
Trustees—O. C. McDannell, W. S. Winegar, D. G. Look.

Standing Committees.

Market—H. J. Taylor, Chairman.
New Industries—D. G. Mangie, Chairman.
Conventions—L. J. Post, Chairman.
Village Improvements—C. Townsend, Chairman.
Good Roads—C. W. Wisner, Chairman.

Sports and Special Days—M. N. Henry, Chairman.

Press—F. M. Johnson, Chairman.

Membership—M. E. Simpson, Chairman.

O. C. McDannell, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
OFFICE IN NEGONCE BLK., LOWELL, MICH.

M. C. Greene, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
OFFICE IN NEGONCE BLK., LOWELL, MICH.

S. P. Hicks

Loans, Collections, Real Estate and Insurance
LOWELL, MICHIGAN.

Dr. E. D. McQueen

VETERINARY SURGEON
livery, Feed and 10 cent Barn in connection. Also Bus and Baggage to and from all trains.
Phone 35. LOWELL, MICH

R. E. Springett

Attorney-at-Law
General Law Practice and Insurance
Office, City State Bank Block,
LOWELL, MICH.

Ola M. Johnson

Public Stenographer and Typewriter.
With THE LEDGER. Phone 200.

Milton M. Perry

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

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

THE LOWELL LEDGER

LOWELL, MICHIGAN.
Established in 1861 by F. M. JOHNSON, Editor and Prop.
OLA M. JOHNSON, Local and Society Editor.
E. CULP, Foreman Advertising and Job Printing Departments.
Office in Kopt Block, East Side.
Open from 7 a. m. to 3:30 p. m.
Office No. 200, Citizens' Phones (Residence No. 239).

Detroit Headquarters FOR MICHIGAN PEOPLE



GRISWOLD HOUSE
AMERICAN PLAN, \$2.00 TO \$3.00 PER DAY
EUROPEAN PLAN, \$1.00 TO \$2.00 PER DAY
Specially modern and up-to-date hotel, in the very heart of the retail shopping district of Detroit, corner Griswold and Grand River Aves., only one block from Woodward Ave., Jefferson, Third and Fourteenth cars stop at the house. When you visit Detroit stop at the Griswold House.
POSTAL & MOREY, Props.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**
FOR COUGHS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.
PRICE 50c to \$1.00. Trial Bottle Free.
GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

JOB PRINTING

Of all kinds on short notice. Good work, delivered when promised. Prices low, workmanship and quality of stock considered. We carry complete lines of standard papers. No long waits.

We have Fast Presses, Electric Power, Good Workmen and 27 Years' Experience in the Printing Business. The benefit is yours.

THE LEDGER PRINTERS

Phone 200. LOWELL, MICHIGAN

Always. When a man asks you to listen to reason he at once begins to be unreasonable.

POTATO STUCK IN THROAT.

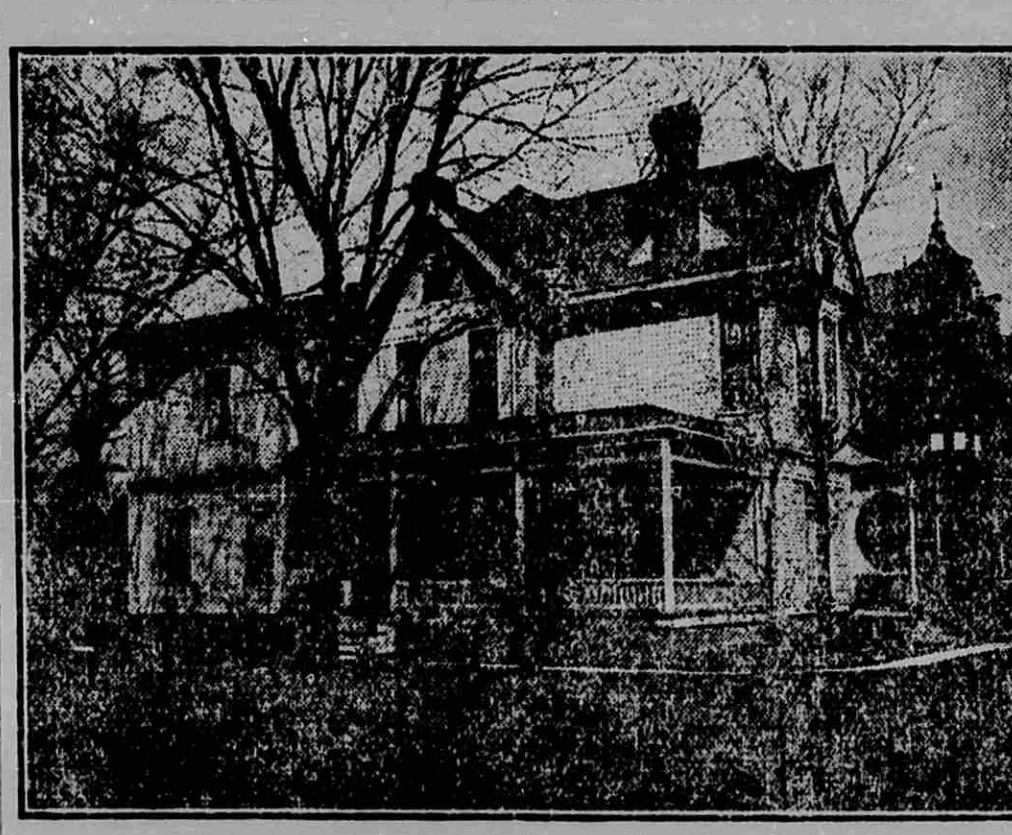
Tube Pushed Through Tuber to Enable Victim to Breathe.

Cincinnati.—James McCormick, a strong ward patient at the city hospital, has a voracious appetite which almost caused his death.

Since his admission he has done such wonders in the eating line that he could put a boa constrictor to the blush. He met his Waterloo, however, at the noonday meal. The piece de resistance of the elaborate menu was boiled potatoes. A particularly large prairie fascinated Jim's gaze, he made a grab for it and the next moment it had disappeared down his throat. Suddenly he turned blue in the face and a hurry call was sent for the physicians.

Sounds were inserted into McCormick's throat, but the potato would not budge. He was slowly choking to death when one of the physicians succeeded in chipping off a corner of the potato and inserted a silver tube, enabling the man to breathe sufficiently to sustain life until nature will come to his relief.

WHERE THE VICE-PRESIDENT LIVES



Copyright by Waldon Fawcett.
Modest Home of Charles W. Fairbanks at Indianapolis, Indiana.

Corn is Ten Years Old.

Chase County (Kansas) Man Stored 12,000 Bushels in 1892.

Cottonwood Falls, Kan.—C. C. Smith, living one mile south of Cedar Point, has cribs on his place containing 12,000 bushels of corn. This large amount of grain is nothing out of the ordinary for Chase county farmers to have on hand at one time, but the unusual part in this case is that Mr. Smith gathered all of the corn from his 1898 crop, ten years ago.

The corn was well cribbed and has been thoroughly protected, alike from the storms of ten winters and the rains of a corresponding number of summers, so that it is as sound to-day as the fall it was gathered and placed in the crib.

This year, as in the ten preceding years, when the township assessor made his rounds, Mr. Smith gave in his 12,000 bushels of corn. And this fall he will pay taxes on it for the tenth time. Besides his large supply of corn, he has on hand also 6,000 or 7,000 bushels of wheat which was threshed and stored five years ago. It is not extra good wheat, as the crop raised that year was a light one, and the grains are now considerably shriveled, so that through shrinkage there are, no doubt, many bushels less than when the grain was first stored.

Smith has no special reason in holding his grain over for so many seasons. It seems to be a hobby with him which he has always practiced, and there has probably not been a time in the last 20 years but he has

had from 10,000 to 20,000 bushels of grain in his cribs.

SEEKS A PERFECT GRAPE.

Government Completes Plan for Important Tests in New Jersey.

Vineland, N. J.—The final papers have been signed by Secretary Wilson of the United States agricultural department for the establishment here of an experimental grape vineyard for the middle Atlantic states.

An entire vineyard of more than 100 acres will be conducted on lines suggested by the department, and ten acres will be absolutely under the control of Prof. Husman, viticulturist, and Mr. Scheer, pathologist of the department, assisted by Dr. E. B. Voorhees of the New Jersey experiment station, who will look after soil conditions and fertilizers.

It is the intention to cultivate some 50 varieties of grapes to determine the very best to raise in the middle Atlantic states. The department will also experiment on the manufacture and preservation of grape juice.

This project is hailed with delight by grape growers in this section. The 100 seedling and Concord grapes raised in the middle Atlantic states are said to be the best flavored in the United States, but the government thinks they can be improved in quality and the production largely increased per acre by adding science to the natural advantages of soil and climate.

NO TOBACCO FOR PUPILS.

Village Prohibits Sale or Use of Pipes or Cigarettes.

Echo, Minn.—The lid has been put on the pipe and cigarette, in Echo, so far as school children and boys under 18 years of age are concerned.

At a meeting the school board appointed the chief of police as truant officer with instructions to round up scholars who stay out of school, and to strictly enforce the law regulating the sale of tobacco and its use by scholars. The police have been busy.

All dealers in tobacco were warned and business men instructed to allow no smoking by young men attending school, or under 18 years of age, in stores. Not a pipe in sight and a general exodus of boys to the country for a smoke is looked for.

No Bloom Till Bishop Died.

Washington.—Friends of the late Bishop Satterlee are talking with awe and wonderment of the fact that close to the grave of the bishop, who died recently, there have blossomed lillies like those Christ referred to, and that an offshoot of the celebrated Glastonbury thorn of English legend and tradition also is about to blossom in the same vicinity.

Years ago Bishop Satterlee received the lillies from the Palestine and planted them in the grounds of the Cathedral of St. Peter and Paul here, but they never blossomed until this spring, since the bishop's death. So with the thorn tree—a shoot of which was sent him some years ago from England.

One nice thing about offering a

man Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes is that he knows right away what we're talking about, and that we're offering him something he is informed on.

Even the fellows who haven't worn these clothes know they're good; and any man who has once been in Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes is hard to satisfy with anything else.

We sell them at \$18 and \$20.

We also have a beautiful line of Clothcraft Clothes. In every way good and to fit you at \$10 to \$18.

A. L. Coons.

From Our Point of View

BROTHER GOODE of the American Farmer offers to exchange a cabbage lot 35x130 feet in the wilds of Texas for \$35 worth of advertising space in THE LEDGER; but as he adds that the lots are "held at from \$50 to \$200" we fear the Texas assessor might think so too. Now, if it was a quarter-section in the moon we might consider it. Of course it might not be good cabbage land capable of producing "12,000 heads per acre," but just think of the green cheese! A little while since the Farmer man offered us a "gold watch" if we would only let him give us two hundred or more subscriptions to be turned over to LEDGER readers; but we still stick to the faithful silver ticker. She gave us over thirty years ago. Brother Goode, you are very good indeed; but you make us tired. Won't you please go clear back in your Texas cabbage patch and make a noise like sitting down?

ONE of the greatest evils in this country is its "sweatshops," where men, women and children toil in miserable quarters, day and night, to eke out a miserable existence. These are directly caused by "cheap" folks who "jew," trying among dealers everywhere trying to get something for nothing. They do their worst to bring starvation and misery to God's poor and to compel well-intended employers to reduce wages, run short hours and discharge help. And always the blow falls most heavily upon the innocent. Thousands of these fat, well-clothed, well-fed people are pretended Christians—arrant hypocrites, whose prayers must furnish the devil with his greatest glee.

IT has been well said that "Toleration in religion was the greatest gift of the Nineteenth Century;" but there is still room for improvement. There are some people yet who would like to roast those whose opinions differ from their own, evidently forgetting that the God who made the forest with no two leaves alike and peopled the world with no two faces or minds alike, evidently intended there should be differences all along the line. If all men thought alike, we would still be using a crooked stick for a plow, tallow dip for light and a cave for a house. Take it all in all, 'twould be poor world and a miserable existence. As for us, we propose to do our own thinking, keep our windows open toward Jerusalem and trust God for the rest. Any who do not like this platform are welcome to build one of their own; and we hope it will be a better one.

IF THERE were no genuine coins there would be no counterfeit; and evidently the members of the State Spiritualists' association believe there are real-thing mediums, for at their meeting at Lansing they adopted resolutions denouncing "Fake mediums who bring Spiritualism into disrepute."

THE Grand Rapids Press thinks Speaker Cannon deserves the brand of "faker" put upon him by Publisher Ridder. So say we all. Cannon or the scrap heap!

AFTER dodging all he could, ex-Treasurer Glazier has been arraigned for misappropriating state money. Of course, we all know if he had been a plain, everyday thief he would have been "doing time" long before this; but it's better late than never. Now, let the officers of the law remember that if they desire the respect of the people, they must deserve it. To deserve it, they must deal out even-handed justice to all, rich and poor, high and low, friendless and influential. The people are not fools; they can see through the hole in a grindstone. Give us a square deal. We want no more and no less.

THE airship is no longer an experiment but an accomplished fact, is the word that comes from North Carolina, where Wright Brothers of Dayton, Ohio, after fifteen years of experimenting, have successfully navigated the air for miles, directing their craft at will. It is a far cry from Darlus Green and his flying machine; but the fiction of one decade becomes the fact of another, even as Jules Verne in his romance "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea" was prophetic of the modern submarine ship. "And we know not what we shall be."

PROBABLY Mrs. Guinness, the Laporte fiend, would, like the wicked corporations, be all right if "let alone." She has as good a right to immunity as they. Her victims were fewer and their sufferings no greater than those of the unfortunates oppressed, starved and driven to desperate deeds by corporate criminality all over our land. First, put them where they belong; then "let them alone" forever!

OUR old friends, Rev. Charles Nease and Rev. S. T. Morris, have practically been accused by Mayor Ellis of Grand Rapids of being in "cahoots" with the saloon keepers of their ward. Where these gentlemen are known the silly charge falls by its own weight; and the worthy ministers need not fear their reputations will suffer among their Lowell acquaintances. It is the hand that threw the mud that is defiled.

How Republican state conventions can endorse the policies of President Roosevelt and at the same time the action of Congressmen who have either done nothing or have stubbornly opposed those policies, is a question that will soon confront the stand-patters; and some of them will get bumped, serving them just right.

A WRITER in the May Century combats the Ossler theory and asserts that the master achievements of the human race have been accomplished in the sixth decade of life. Rather more encouraging to activity in middle life than the chloroform idea.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT is quoted as saying that the Democrats will nominate Bryan and that he is their strongest man. He says good things of Governor Johnson, too; but think the Republicans have more to fear from the Nebraskan.

HERE'S a parody that beats the original, according to our way of thinking:

"Of all glad words of prose and verse, The gladdest are these It might have been worse."

THE trusts say all they want is to be "let alone." Sure; same way with all the other thieves.

Rare Investment Opportunity

Here at Home With People You know.

The stockholders of the Lowell Specialty Company, having increased their capital stock to \$75,000 offer to the people of Lowell and vicinity one of the best opportunities for investing money. The new stock has nearly all been sold but a small block will be offered to the people of Lowell and vicinity with the company's guarantee attached to repurchase the stock at par at any time within sixty days after written request is made.

This Stock is Now Ready for Issue

and can be obtained from the President, Secretary or Treasurer of the Company. It is payable on or before September 1, 1908, but will draw 6 per cent per annum for time paid before that date. Only a limited amount of this stock will be issued and those wishing to take advantage of this rare opportunity should

Act at Once. Don't Be too Late.

This stock has always paid 6 per cent and better, is non-assessable and the prospects of the company are better than ever before. You are offered a safe and sure investment with people you know. Take it now.

Board of Directors:

President, JOHN S. BERGIN,
Secretary, J. B. NICHOLSON,
Treasurer, R. B. LOVELAND,

D. G. LOOK,
W. A. WATTS,
F. W. HINYAN,

CHRIS. BERGIN,
G. G. TOWSLEY,
C. L. CARL.

Lowell, Mich., May 7, 1908.

THERE is more truth than poetry in this old verse that our sire used to repeat with emphasis and satisfaction:

"He digged a pit, he digged it deep
He digged it for his brother,
But it so fell out that he fell in
The pit he digged for another."

"SCHOOLS and churches are better investments than armies and navies unduly expanded," says Vice President Fairbanks. Right!

Martin Northook has returned with his bride this week from Kortgene, Holland, having gone to his native country two months ago to marry Miss Elizabeth Vette, his childhood sweetheart. They will make their home in this village.

A Californian's Luck.

"The luckiest day of my life was when I bought a box of Bucklen's Arnico Salve," writes Charles E. Budahn, of Tracy, California. "Two 25c. boxes cured me of an annoying case of itching piles, which had troubled me for years and that yielded to no other treatment." Sold under guarantee at D. G. Look's drug store.

Apple, pear, plum and cherry trees, in fine condition. Husted Co.

C. W. Shuter of Nashville was a guest of his son Harry Shuter Tuesday and Wednesday and witnessed his initiation into Lodge No. 90 F. & A. M.

A late arrival of 1500 rolls of wall paper goes on sale at Look's Saturday.

Heard About Town.

Dr. White, dentist, 'phone 151

Seed corn at the Lowell seed store

Don M. Smith was in Grand Rapids Tuesday.

Mrs. Herbert Monks went to Belding Monday.

Gleason Gansby of Saranac was in town Sunday.

C. R. Hine of Grand Rapids was in town yesterday.

Miss Frances L. Sheedy was in Grand Rapids Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Denison of Ada were in town Tuesday.

Studebaker buggies and wagons—a carload just in at Nash's.

Mrs. S. P. Hicks has been spending several days in Grand Rapids.

Miss Irene Stone is nearly recovered from a serious illness of several weeks.

Agricultural implements of every description at F. B. McKay & Co's.

Mrs. Fred Fuller and daughter Irene spent Sunday in Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Look will entertain the "Supper club" Friday evening.

W. S. Winegar has the knobblest line of wall paper in town. Let him prove it.

Mrs. H. L. Weekes entertained a company of twenty-two young ladies Friday evening.

We repair watches, clocks, phonographs, bicycles, guns, sewing machines, organs etc. R. D. Stocking

The ice season has opened. Prices range from \$1.50 to \$1.75 per month according to size of refrigerator. Phone orders to Kalward and Northook, phone 125.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Andrews of Grand Rapids visited the latter's mother Mrs. H. F. Dawson over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hamilton entertained Wesley Hall and Miss Irma D'Armand of Hastings and Herman Palmer of Grand Rapids over Sunday.

Miss Marguerite Walsh who is attending the State Normal has accepted for next year a position in the kindergarten department of the Cadillac public school.

It is F. B. McKay & Co. now, Brown & Seher having sold their interest in the Lowell concern to J. H. Colby who will figure as a silent partner, while Mr. McKay will continue in active management.

Anything you want in wall paper at W. S. Winegar's.

Mrs. F. R. Ecker entertains the Past Side club this afternoon.

C. E. S. Windup of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with Miss Ethel White.

Mrs. A. M. Andrews who has been quite ill the past week is recovering.

Mrs. Helene Field and Avery E. Field have returned from a visit with friends at Hillsdale.

Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Littlefield attended the funeral of the latter's brother at Saranac yesterday.

Great things in the garden are those hand wheel cultivators sold by F. B. McKay & Co.

James H. Godfrey and daughter Elsie left Wednesday for Lowell, N. Dak., where they expect to spend a year with relatives.

Mrs. M. C. Greene's Sunday school class of girls will give a coffee Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Wiley. All welcome.

Mrs. Roy Perce and little daughter of Grand Rapids are visiting her sisters Mrs. Bert Charles in Lowell and Mrs. Earl Brown in Vergennes.

No matter where you live or how far you have to go—it will pay you to come to Look's for wall paper.

Mrs. James G. W. Bangs and D. E. Pletcher will entertain the Congregational Ladies' Aid at a coffee at the home of Mrs. Bangs Tuesday May 19.

Prof. and Mrs. E. J. Martin, Arthur Avery and Miss Beattie Kerekes represented the Lowell schools at the teachers' institute in Grand Rapids Saturday.

Get Home-Coming envelopes of the business men for your private correspondence until August. If

Joseph Wilson post G. A. R. has secured the services of the Hon. George Clapperton of Grand Rapids to deliver the Memorial address at Island Park, Lowell, May 30.

L. F. Severy of Detroit, a former Lowell man, made a trip here Wednesday from Hart where he has been with his wife at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Husted.

Of the \$257,543 primary school money apportioned to Kent county, Ada township with 403 children gets \$2,619.50; Bowne with 280, \$1,820; Caledonia 436, \$2,834; Cannon 297, Cascade 398, \$2,587; Grattan 255, \$1,657.50; Lowell 705, \$4,582.50; Vergennes 286, \$1,850.

WHO CAN RESIST THIS APPEAL?

Letter to Former Residents of Lowell, Written by Ex-Editor Charles Quick.

The following is a copy of the Home-Coming letter sent out by the Invitation Committee minus the illustrations which were: The old saw mill, gathering at Island Park and an old-time day on the Lowell wheat market. If any old Lowellite can resist this appeal his heart must be hard indeed:

LOWELL, MICH., May 16, 1908

DEAR OLD LOWELLITE,

Wherever You May Be:—

Come Home!

Come on back and see us.

You've been thinking of it and planning for it for several years and this is the year to act.

Don't you just FEEL homesick every time you think of the old town? Doesn't Riley voice the feeling in his,

"Let's go a-visitin' back to Guggsby's Station—

Back where the latch-string's a-hangin from the door,
And every neighbor 'round the place is dear as a relation—
Back where we ust to be so happy and so pore."

Say! Do you remember "Doc." Shumway? We expect his son Dr. Shumway, Sec'y of the State Board of Health, to be with us—and Deacon Joseph Wilson and later, Deacon John C. Wilson who sang bass so beautifully, and "Uncle Dan" Morris, Dr. Richards, Zed Howe, "Bill" Blaisdell, Harry Wickham, "Mac." Shaw, John Shear, "Fid." Stocking, Col. Vinton, Ben Green, Elder Eaton, Capt. Tate, "Bill" Edie, Ed. Crow, Squire Stevens, Capt. Fuller, "Bill" Hatch, "Putt" Howk, "Bob." Marshall, Charley Blass, "Doc." Smith and tho' no relation, Joe Smith, Drs. Balcom and Brown Dentists, V. D. Young, Dodge Fox, Capt. Avery, M. R. Blodgett, "Billy" Klumpp, Ed. Huxley, Theo. Mueller—who are gone—the Hookers, the Robinsons, the Parkers the Whites, the Collars, the Hunters, the Kinyons, the Baileys, the Wares—a few of whom are left. When we begin calling back old time friends and the old families we so well remember, there is no place at which we may easily stop, so COME BACK HOME during Home-Coming week, Aug. 4, 5 and 6, and we'll talk it over. Who so jolly, so genial, so hospitable as these old friends we remember so well? We of today cannot compare, but we are heirs to their spirit and we'll do our level best, that the old town shall not be shamed.

Was ever music so sweet and compelling as that of the old Martial Band, Zed Howe's fife, Oc. Robinson's snare drum, and, was it Rob. Moe or Gene Mathewson at the bass drum? 'Twas divine music anyway. And later, when the Brass Band was organized with Geo. Balcom, John Maynard, Earl Avery, Omar Adams, Milo Hiler, "Let" Hildreth, Arthur Sherman, Mac. Shaw, "Bill" Edie, "Gene" Mathewson, "Oc." Robinson and "Bill" Pullen, the music was simply entrancing, no such bands now.

Do you remember the old Hand Fire Engine, the volunteer fire department, the Alert Hook and Ladder Company with Homer Avery and Jack Moore at their head and how proud we were of them? This is a secret and will not be announced until all arrangements are completed. We expect to have the Old Fire Engine home for Home-Coming and we will man the brakes in the old way; and try once more to "put water over the mill," and too we will have the old Band, not the one mentioned above, for there are only three of them left, but a later organization, the one "Pom" Hicks won glory with.

There's lots more we might say but in saying even this we get homesick to see the old friends of Lowell (and the neighboring townships are counted as Lowell for the village is their home town) that we are almost afraid you'll be so anxious to get back that you'll not be able to wait for the grand return which is set for Aug. 4, 5 and 6. Don't forget, nor fail us but come, come to this genuine reunion of old friends and renewing of old friendships.

Do you remember the old Hand Fire Engine, the volunteer fire department, the Alert Hook and Ladder Company with Homer Avery and Jack Moore at their head and how proud we were of them? This is a secret and will not be announced until all arrangements are completed. We expect to have the Old Fire Engine home for Home-Coming and we will man the brakes in the old way; and try once more to "put water over the mill," and too we will have the old Band, not the one mentioned above, for there are only three of them left, but a later organization, the one "Pom" Hicks won glory with.

There's lots more we might say but in saying even this we get homesick to see the old friends of Lowell (and the neighboring townships are counted as Lowell for the village is their home town) that we are almost afraid you'll be so anxious to get back that you'll not be able to wait for the grand return which is set for Aug. 4, 5 and 6. Don't forget, nor fail us but come, come to this genuine reunion of old friends and renewing of old friendships.

HOME-COMING COMMITTEE.

P. S. Send us the names on the enclosed card of some of the "Old Lowellites" you wish to meet here Aug. 4-5-6, and we will do our best to have them here.

Shirt Waists and Shirt Waist Suits.

We have the largest and best line of ready-to-wear summer suits ever shown in Lowell.

Do not forget that we carry a full line of Childrens' WASH Dresses and rompers. Prices 50c to \$1.50. Buy them early while our stock is complete.

Come to us for your Delineator. We carry the Buttrick Patterns in Stock.



E. R. Collar, Lowell.

The Knock-out Blow.

The blow which knocked out Corbett was a revelation to the prize fighters. From the earliest days of the ring the knock-out blow was aimed for the jaw, the temple or the jugular vein. Stomach punches were thrown in to worry and weary the fighter, but if a scientific man had told one of the old fighters that the most vulnerable spot was the region of the stomach, he'd have laughed at him for an ignoramus. Dr. Pierce is bringing home to the public a parallel fact; that the stomach is the most vulnerable organ out of the prime ring as well as in it. We protect our heads, throats, feet and lungs, but the stomach we are utterly indifferent to, until disease finds the solar plexus and knocks us out. Make your stomach sound and strong by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and you protect yourself in your most vulnerable spot. "Golden Medical Discovery" cures "weak stomach," indigestion, or dyspepsia, torpid liver, bad, thin and impure blood and other diseases of the organs of digestion and nutrition.

"The Golden Medical Discovery" has a specific curative effect upon all mucous surfaces and hence cures catarrh, no matter where located or what stage it may have reached. In Nasal Catarrh it will cleanse the passages with Dr. Pierce's Catarrh Remedy fluid while using the "Discovery" as a constitutional remedy. Why the "Golden Medical Discovery" cures catarrhal diseases, as of the stomach, bowels, bladder and other pelvic organs will be plain to you if you will read a booklet of extracts from the writings of eminent medical authorities, endorsing its ingredients and explaining their curative properties. It is mailed free on request. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. This booklet gives all the ingredients entering into Dr. Pierce's medicines from which it will be seen that they contain not a drop of alcohol, pure, triple-refined glycerine being used instead. Dr. Pierce's great thousand-page illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser will be sent free, paper-bound, for 21 cent stamps, or cloth-bound for 31 cent stamps. Address Dr. Pierce as above.

Railroad Trains Leaving Lowell.

PERE MARQUETTE.
For Saginaw: 7:50 a. m., 5:55 p. m.
For Grand Rapids: 10:43 a. m., 3:50 p. m., 8:45 p. m.
For Belding: 10 a. m., For Freeport 3:50 p. m.
*Connect at Elmdale for Detroit
GRAND TRUNK.
Time Table in Effect April 25, 1908
East bound: 6:37 a. m., 7:38 a. m., 8:35 a. m., 2:57 p. m., 7:16 p. m., 8:15 p. m.
West bound: 9:58 a. m., 12:15 p. m., 12 p. m., 8:35 p. m., 8:55 p. m.
A. O. Heydlauff, Agent.

FREE Peach, Apple, Plum, Pear, Fines, Shrubs, etc.

Full assortment of best up-to-date varieties.

I. P. Husted & Co.

HOFFMAN & SON
PLUMBERS & CONTRACTORS

Modern bath room outfits a specialty. We install Hot Water and Steam Plants, Range Hoppers, Sinks, stoves and Well Pumps, Hydrants, and connect with city water mains, so make sewer connections. We have 30 years of experience and guarantee our work. Call and see our office elsewhere. One door south of Lowell State Bank, Lowell, Mich.

ALL KINDS OF REPAIR WORK.

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialty.

G. G. TOWSLEY, M. D.
Over McCarty's store Lowell, Mich.

When in Need of FANCY GROCERIES

Telephone No. 89

Flynn & Nerreter.

r. J. P. Draper, V. S.

Treats all diseases of Horses and other Domestic animals.

Calls promptly attended to day or night.

Office at Residence, Jones house east north of old Lowell Hotel. Phone—144

Harley Maynard

PLUMBING

and all work in connection with City Water System.

Phone 128

The KING of DIAMONDS.

By Louis Tracy,

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

COPYRIGHT, 1908, By EDWARD J. CLODE.

Synopsis

CHAPTER I—At Johnson's Mews, a slum in London, Phillip Anson, a well reared boy of about fifteen, loses his mother, the only relative, so far as he knows, that he has in the world. He finds a package of letters, many of them from a Sir Phillip Morland refusing aid to Mrs. Anson. Mrs. Anson was a Miss Morland and was thought by her relatives to have married beneath her station. During a great storm Phillip saves a little girl, addressed as Elfrida, from being crushed by a carriage. In his squalid apartments Phillip, sick of the outlook and discouraged, is about to hang himself when a huge meteor falls into the courtyard. Phillip, sympathetic and imaginative, regards it as a message from his mother in heaven. With some fragments of the meteor Phillip goes to a jeweler. He is told that they are diamonds and is referred to Isaacstein & Co., London's largest dealers in diamonds. IV—Isaacstein is astounded by the gems Phillip shows him and has the boy arrested.

CHAPTER 4 (continued)

"As big again! Where are they?" The chair was creaking now with the rhythmic swaying of its occupant. "Where this one came from, Mr. Isaacstein." Phillip smiled. He could not tell how it happened, but he felt that he was the intellectual superior of the man who sat there glovering at him so intently. Already the boy began to grasp dimly the reality of the power which enormous wealth would give him. Such people as this man and his satellites would be mere automata in the affairs of his life, important enough in a sense, with the importance of a stamp for a letter or a railway ticket for a journey, but governed and controlled utterly by the greater personage who could unlock the door of the treasure house. For the first time Phillip wished he was older, bigger, more experienced. He even found himself beginning to wonder what he should do until he reached man's estate. He sighed. Isaacstein was watching him closely, trying to solve the puzzle by the aid of each trick and dodge known in a trade which lends itself to acute roguery of every description. The look of unconscious anxiety, of mental weariness on Phillip's face seemed to clear away his doubts. He chuckled thickly. "How many, now," he murmured. "Ten, twenty—of assorted sizes, eh?" "Far more! Far more! Be content with what I tell you today, Mr. Isaacstein. I said my business was important. When you are better acquainted with me I think you will find it sufficiently valuable to occupy the whole of your time."

Phillip was ever on the verge of bursting out into confidences. His secret was too vast, too overpowering, for a boy of fifteen. He wanted the knowledge and the trust of an older man. He did not realize that the merchant, beginning by regarding him as a thief, was now veering round to the opinion that he was a lunatic, for it is known to most men that the values of diamonds increase out of all proportion to their weight. While a one carat stone is worth, roughly speaking, £10, a twenty carat gem of the same purity is worth any sum beyond £2,000, and the diamond Phillip had submitted for inspection would probably cut into ten or twelve carats of fine luster. To speak therefore of an abundance of larger and finer stones was a simple absurdity. The De Beers company alone could use such a figure of speech, and even then only at isolated dates in its history.

The boy, with his eyes steadfastly fixed on the man's face and yet with a distant expression in them that paid slight heed to the waves of emotion exhibited by the heavy cheeks and pursed up mouth, awaited some final utterance on the part of his questioner. Surely he had said sufficient to make this man keenly alive to the commercial value of the "business" he offered. Under the conditions Isaacstein could not refuse to give him sufficient money to meet his immediate wants. The man, seemingly at a loss for words, bent again over the stone. He was scrutinizing it closely when a heavy tread crossed the outer show-room and the door was flung open. "I have sent for you, constable, to take this boy into custody," he cried excitedly. "He came here ten minutes ago and offered for sale a very valuable diamond so rare and worth so much that he must have stolen it."

Phillip, too, sprang up. "It is a lie!" he shouted. "How dare you say such a thing when I have told you that it is mine!" The policeman collared him by the shoulder. "Steady, my young spark," he said. "Mr. Isaacstein knows what he is about, and I don't suppose he is very far wrong this time. Do you know the boy, sir?" he went on. Isaacstein gave a voluble and accurate summary of Phillip's statements. Each moment the policeman's grip became firmer. Evidently the boy was the mere agent of a gang of thieves, though it was beyond comprehension that any one short of an idiot should choose an ensuaring with broken boots and ragged clothing in order to effect a deal with the leading house in Hatton Garden.

Phillip listened to the recital in dumb agony. His face was deathly pale, and his eyes glowed with the rage and shame that filled his soul. The man had been playing with him, merely fooling him until some secret signal by an electric bell had sent a messenger flying for the police. His dream of wealth would end in the jail, his fairy oasis would be a felon's cell. Very well, be it so. If he could help it, not all the policemen in London should read his secret from him. With a sudden glow of fiery satisfaction he remembered that his clothing contained no clew to his address, and he had not given his name at either Ludgate Hill or Hatton Garden. How long could they keep him a prisoner? Would others find his meteor and rob him of his mother's gift? In less than a fortnight men would come to tear down the buildings in Johnson's Mews. Well, it mattered not. The courage of despair which nerved him the previous night came to his aid again. He would defy them all, careless of consequence. The policeman was saying: "It's a queer affair, sir. Did he really say he had lots more of 'em?" "Yes, yes! Do you think I am romancing? Perhaps they are in his possession now."

"Have you any more of these stones, boy?" Phillip, with lips tensely set, was desperately cool again. He moved his arm, and the constable's grasp tightened. "You are hurting me," said the boy. "I merely wish to put my hand in my pocket. Are you afraid of me that you hold me so fast?" The policeman, like the rest, did not fail to notice Phillip's dictation. The scornful superiority of his words, the challenge of the final question, took him aback. He relaxed his grip and grinned confusedly. Phillip instantly produced his paper of diamonds and opened it widely so that all the stones could be seen. He handed the parcel to the policeman. "Take good care of them, constable," he said. "Judging from results, they would not be safe in that man's hands."

But Isaacstein did not hear the insult. When he saw the collection he nearly lost his senses. What had he done? Was he or the boy mad? Veins stood out on his forehead, and he wobbled so fearfully that he clutched the desk for support. A screech of a boy wandering about London with thousands of pounds' worth of diamonds in his pocket wrapped up in a piece of newspaper like so many sweets! There were not any meteoric diamonds of such value in all the museums and private collections in the world. He began to perspire. Even the policeman was astounded, quite as much at being called "constable" by Phillip as by the mean appearance of articles presumably of great value. "This is a rum go. What do you make of it, Mr. Isaacstein?" he said. The query restored Isaacstein's wits. After all, here was the law speaking! It would have been the wildest folly for a man of his position to dabble in this mysterious transaction.

With a great effort he forced himself to speak. "Look him up instantly. This matter must be fully inquired into. And do be careful of that parcel, constable. Where do you take him? To the Bride-well station? I will follow you in a cab in five minutes." So Phillip, handcuffed, was marched down the stairs past the gratified office boy and out into the street. As for Isaacstein, he required brandy, and not a little, before he felt able to follow.

CHAPTER V.

IN after years Phillip never forgot the shame of that march through the staring streets. The everlasting idlers of London's busiest thoroughfares gathered around the policeman and his prisoner with grinning callousness. "Wot's 'e bin a-doin' of?" "Nicked a lady's purse, eh?" "Naw! Bin ticklin' the till, more like." "Bill-me, don't 'e look sick?" They ran and buzzed around him like wasps, stinging most bitterly with coarse words and coarser laughter. An omnibus slowed its pace to let them cross the road, and Phillip knew that the people on top craned their necks to have a good look at him. When nearing the viaduct steps, the policeman growled something at the pursuing crowd. Another constable strode rapidly to the entrance and cut off the loafers, sternly advising them to find some other destination. But the respite was a brief one. The pair reached Farringdon street and had barely attracted attention before they passed the restaurant where Phillip had lunched. The hour was yet early for midday customers, and the baldheaded proprietor saw them coming. He rushed out. The greengrocer, too, turned from his wares and joined in the exclamations of his friend at this speedy denouement of the trivial incident of twenty minutes earlier.

The restaurant keeper was made jubilant by this dramatic vindication of the accuracy of his judgment.

"The 'thievin' young scamp," he ejaculated. "That's right, Mr. Policeman. Lock 'im up. 'E's a reg'lar wrong 'un." The constable stopped. "Hello!" he said. "Do you know him?" "I should think I did. 'E kem 'ere just now an' obtained a good blowout on false pretences, an'—"

"'Old 'ard," put in the greengrocer, "that's not quite the ticket. 'E asked you to trust 'im, but you wouldn't." The stout man gurgled. "Not me. I know 'is sort. But 'e 'ad you a fair treat, Billy." "Mebbe, an' mebbe not. Ennyhow, two bob won't break me, an' I'm sorry for the kid. Wot's 'e done, Mr. Policeman?" Mr. Judd was nettled, yet unwilling to acknowledge he was wholly wrong. "Stole a heap of diamonds. Do either of you know him?" "Never saw him afore this mornin'." "Never bin in my 'ouse before." "Then come along," and Phillip was tugged onward, but not before he found courage to say: "Thank you once more, Mr. Judd. I will keep my word, never fear."

"What are you thanking him for?" said the constable. "For believing in me," was the curt answer. The policeman tried to extract some meaning from the words, but failed. He privately admitted that it was an extraordinary affair. How came a boy who spoke like a gentleman and was dressed like a street arab to be wandering about London with a pocketful of diamonds and admitted to the private office of the chief diamond merchant in Hatton Garden? He gave it up, but silently thanked the stars which connected him with an important case. At last Phillip's Via Doloresa ended in the Bride-well police station. He was paraded before the inspector in charge, a functionary who would not have exhibited any surprise had the German emperor been brought before him charged with shoplifting. He opened a huge ledger, tried if his pen would make a hair stroke on a piece of paper and said laconically: "Name?"

No answer from the prisoner, followed by emphatic demands from inspector and constable, the former volunteering the information that to refuse your name and address was in itself an offense against the law. Phillip's sangfroid was coming to his aid. The horror of his passage through the gaping mob had cauterized all other sentiments, and he now saw that if he would preserve his incognito he must adopt a ruse. "Phillip Morland," he said doggedly when the inspector asked him his name for the last time before recording a definite refusal. "Phillip Morland!" It sounded curiously familiar in his ears. His mother was a Miss Morland prior to her marriage, but he had not noticed the odd coincidence that he should have been christened after the "Sir Phillip" of the packet of letters so fortunately left behind that morning. "Address?" "Park lane."

The inspector began to write before the absurdity of the reply dawned on him. He stopped. "Is your mother a caretaker there or your father employed in a news?" "My father and mother are dead." "Then will you kindly inform us what number in Park lane you live at?" "I have not determined that as yet. I intend to buy a house there." Some constables lounging about the office laughed, and the inspector, discontented out of his routine habits, shouted angrily: "This is no place for joking, boy. Answer me properly or it will be worse for you."

"I have answered you quite properly. The constable who brought me here has in his possession diamonds worth many thousands of pounds belonging to me. I own a hundred times as many. Surely I can buy a house in Park lane if I like." The inspector was staggered by this well bred insolence. He was searching for some crushing legal threat that would frighten the boy into a state of due humility when Mr. Isaacstein entered. The Hatton Garden magnate again related the circumstances attending Phillip's arrest, and the inspector promptly asked: "What charge shall I enter? You gave him into custody. Do you think he has stolen the diamonds?" Isaacstein had been thinking hard during a short cab drive. His reply was unexpectedly frank. "He could not have stolen what never existed. There is no such known collection of meteoric diamonds in the world."

"But there must be, because they are here." By this time the parcel of dirty white stones was lying open on the counter, and both merchant and policeman were gazing at them intently. There was a nettling logic in the inspector's retort. "I cannot answer riddles," said Isaacstein shortly. "I can only state the facts. If any other man in the city of London is a higher authority on diamonds than I, go to him and ask his opinion."

"Mr. Isaacstein, is right," interposed Phillip. "No one else owns diamonds like mine. No one else can obtain them. I have robbed no man. Give me my diamonds and let me go." The inspector laughed officially. He gazed intently at Phillip and then sought illumination from Isaacstein's perturbed countenance, but Isaacstein was moodily examining the contents of the paper and turning over both the stones and the scraps of iron with an air of profound mystification. "I'll tell you what," said the inspector jubilantly after a slight pause. "We will charge him with being in un-

lawful possession of certain diamonds, supposed to have been stolen. He has given me a false name and a silly address. Park lane, the young imp said he lived in."

"A man in your position ought to be more accurate," interposed Phillip. "I did not say I lived in Park lane. I told you I intended to buy a house there." Seldom indeed were the minor duties of the police station heaped in this fashion, and by a callow youth, but the inspector was making the copperplate hair strokes which had gained him promotion, and his brain had gone back to its normal dullness. "I will just see if we cannot bring him before a magistrate at once," he said, addressing Mr. Isaacstein. "Can you make it convenient to attend the court within an hour, sir? Then we will get a week's remand, and we will soon find out!"

"A week's remand!" Phillip became white again, and those large eyes of his began to burn. "What have I done?" "Silence! Search him carefully and take him to the cells." The boy turned despairingly to Isaacstein. "Mr. Isaacstein," he said, with a piteous break in his voice, "why do you let them do this thing? You are a rich man and well known. Tell them they are wrong?" But Isaacstein was waddling now in a renewed state of excitement. "What can I do, boy?" he vociferated, almost hysterically. "You must say where you got these stones, and then perhaps you can clear up everything."

Phillip's lips met in a thin seam. "I will never tell you," he answered. And not another word would he utter. They searched him and found nothing in his pockets save a key, a broken knife, some bits of string neatly coiled and a couple of buttons. He spent the next hour miserably in a white-washed cell. He refused some coffee and bread brought to him at 12 o'clock, and this was the only sentient break in a wild jumble of conflicting thoughts. The idea came to him that he must be dreaming—that soon he would awaken amid the familiar surroundings of Johnson's Mews. To convince himself that this was not so, he reviewed the history of the preceding twenty-four hours. At that time yesterday he was going to Fleet street with a capital of ninepence to buy a quire of newspapers. He remembered where he had sold each of the five copies, where he bought a penny bun and how he came to lose his stock and get cuffed into the bargain for rescuing a girl from an overturning carriage. Then his mind reverted to his fixed resolve to hang himself and his stolid

preparations for the last act in his young life's tragedy. Was that where the dream started or was the whole thing a definite reality, needing only a stout heart and unflinching purpose to carry him through triumphantly? Yes. That was it. "Be strong and brave and all will be well with you." Surely his mother had looked beyond the grave when she uttered her parting words. Perhaps if he lay down and closed his eyes he would see her. He always hoped to see her in his dreams, but never was the vision vouchsafed to him. Poor lad, he did not understand that his sleep was the sound sleep of health and innocence, when dreams if they come at all are but grotesque distortions of the simple facts of everyday existence. Only once had he dimly imagined her presence, and that was at a moment which his sane mind now refused to resurrect. Nevertheless he was tired. Yielding to the conceit, he stretched himself on the wooden couch that ran along one side of his narrow cell. Some one called to him, not unkindly. "Now, youngster, jump up. The van is here." He was led through gloomy corridors and placed in a receptacle just large enough to hold him uncomfortably in a huge, lumbering vehicle. He thought he was the only occupant, which was true enough, the prisoners' van having made a special call for his benefit. (To be continued.)

Eggs for hatching from thoroughbred **Buff Plymouth Rocks.** Have a few to spare at \$1.00 per setting. Exhibition mating at \$2.00 per setting. **D. G. Mange, Lowell, Mich.**

Mi-o-na Means Stomach Comfort.

Its of Special Value to Many Here in Lowell.

A notable discovery and one that appeals especially to many people in Lowell is the combination of stomach help in the Mi-o-na treatment. This preparation works wonders in case of indigestion or weak stomach. It acts directly upon the walls of the stomach and bowels, strengthening and stimulating them so that they readily take care of the food that is eaten without distress or suffering.

So positive are the good effects following the use of Mi-o-na that the remedy is sold by M. N. Henry under an absolute guarantee to refund the money if it fails to cure. A 50 cent box of Mi-o-na will do the good the stomach needs which is simply to make it do its own work.

EXCURSION

VIA PERE MARQUETTE

SUNDAY, MAY 17 TO Grand Rapids

Train will leave Lowell at 11:02 a. m. Returning, leave Grand Rapids at 6:15 p. m.

\$.50 ROUND TRIP \$.50.

SPLENDID BARGAIN

in 80-ACRE FARM

12 miles from Grand Rapids. Fair Buildings, Good Soil, Beautiful Situation, Fine View.

Twenty-three acres meadow, 5 wheat, 10 acres oats in fine condition, 5 acres timber, 4 acres orchard.

Also good team, harness and tools, 2 cows, 25 chickens, 10 acres corn ground.

All For \$4,000.

Address H. B. Sinclair, R. R. 45, Ada Mich. Citizens' phone Cadace.

Residence 1 mile south, 2 miles east Cascade village.



The Gratiot Dental Parlors

129 Monroe St. Grand Rapids is the only Dental Office in the state where real Painless Dentistry is done at a moderate price.

\$5 for a fully warranted set of teeth with a written Guarantee. 50c for best silver fillings any size. 25c for Painless extracting. Our office is the largest and cleanest in the state. We have two ladies in attendance.

Come in the morning and go home in the evening with your new teeth or the old ones all fixed up.

Examination free; we tell you to the penny what your work will cost before you owe us anything. We do not want your dollar unless we can give a Dollars worth.

Dr. Frederick Osius, Genl. Mgr., 129 Monroe St. Cit. Phone 9590



"Wooltex" Skirts are "Full Cut."

There are no scant gores in "Wooltex" Skirts. They are not skimmed in the making. Each gore of a "Wooltex" skirt is "full cut" so that the garment will be generous and flowing.

"Wooltex" Skirts are made in all the very latest Parisian designs from the most fashionable fabrics, and in all the new shades, colorings and pattern goods.

Our prices for "Wooltex" Skirts range from \$4.50 to \$18.50.

The Skirts illustrated are the "Wooltex Boulevard" Skirts. They are very full cut flare models and are the latest models of Parisian designs.

The Wooltex Store **Marks Ruben** The Best in Dry Goods.

OUR COUNTRY COUSINS

Lowell Center.

Fred Slamma entertained on Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Jim Smith of Parmelee, formerly of Lowell township and well known here.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Klynion visited Mr. and Mrs. David McConnell Sunday.

Jay Wikes has been improving his property with wire fences.

Mrs. Ella Oglivie was at Lowell one day last week.

Walter Blakeslee was at Lowell Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Havens and son Carl visited Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Stowe one day last week.

East Cascade—Ada.

H. J. Ward is putting in a set of scales in the village of Ada.

Fred Clousterhouse has moved to his farm across Grand river, better known as the Ed. Pettis farm.

Miss Blanche DeYoung is working for Mrs. Ella Buttrick who is ill with pneumonia.

Cornelius VanderMaas has moved onto the place recently vacated by W. J. Watterson.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It.

Prevalence of Kidney Disease.

Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remark the prevalence of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patient and physician, who consult the specialist with doctoring the effects, while the original disease undermines the system.

What To Do.

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

You may have a sample bottle and a book that tells all about it, both sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention this paper and don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y.

Ralph Bolt is making numerous improvements on his property in East Cascade and is expecting to move there in the near future.

John Venneman has moved to Fred Clousterhouse's farm on the Burton road.

LOWELL DISTRICT NO. 2.

Arthur Styles of Lowell visited his son Glenn Styles at the home of Walter Rogers Tuesday.

River Road Rogues won a ball game against the Lowell Cutter factory team Sunday.

The following guests were entertained at the home of Ed. Miller Sunday: Miss Hazel Miller and Frank Biggs of Alton, Claude Hornbrook, Phillip Jones and Miss Minnie Carr of Lowell.

Andrew Althaus was struck above his left eye with a ball during the game, and has been "laid up" for a few days.

WEST LOWELL.

Miss Iva Dawson is assisting Mrs. Nathan Blair with her housework.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Stinton and daughters Martha and Ethel and Mrs. Elizabeth Stinton attended the United Brethren quarterly meeting in East Lowell Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Shepard, Mrs. May Hyde and baby, Miss Hatie Shepard and Oller Shepard all of Lowell were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Shepard Sunday.

Miss Minnie Blackburn has returned to her home at Sparta for a short visit until her school commences again.

Mrs. Alva Rolf who has been very ill is improving.

Clarence McIntyre has a new bicycle.

SEKLEY CORNER.

Mr. and Mrs. McNaughton of Ada called on Mr. Farrell's family Tuesday and attended Grange in the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Balcom visited Mr. Stowe in Vergennes Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Watterson and two children visited Chas. Reynolds and family last Thursday.

Mrs. Adelaide Morse of Grand Rapids visited her sister Mrs. Orville Reynolds a few days this week.

Gabe Onan and Sherman Reynolds called on Mr. Philbrick Friday.

Orville Reynolds and wife, Gabe Onan and wife and little daughter spent Sunday with I. J. Tidd and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Reynolds called on Mr. and Mrs. Zellinger Sunday.

Wille Heschel and wife called on Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Tidd Saturday in their new home.

There will be preaching at the church Sunday morning at 11 o'clock by the pastor, Rev. J. H. Bennett. Young People's meeting in the evening at seven-thirty.

PRATT LAKE—SOUTH BOSTON.

Miss Mabel Klynion spent Sunday with Miss Agnes Hughson near Clarksville.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Blakeslee of West Lowell visited Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Hotchkiss Sunday.

Myrtle Baker of Saranac visited friends in this vicinity Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Freeman spent part of last week at Ionia.

Mrs. Maude Ainslee of Lowell who has been caring for Mrs. Reuben Lee returned to Lowell Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kyser entertained Mr. and Mrs. Steve Ware and daughter Jessie and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Kyser and children Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Tapley of Boston Center were Sunday guests at the home of Geo. Thurlby.

Lyle Boyce and Miss Mabel Kyser spent Sunday at the home of W. H. Draper.

The Ladies' Aid met with Mrs. Loyal Taylor Wednesday.

KEENE CENTER.

Mrs. Etta Trask of Ionia is spending a month with her sister Mrs. E. J. Trask.

Miss Ethel Hook, teacher of District No. 8, and three of her pupils, Ulah Golda, Anna Bosman and Lee Lampkin, attended the examination at Ionia Friday. Those who were there from the Styles school were Evelyn Brock, Blanch Staal, Frankie Shores, Myrtle Golda.

Mrs. C. A. Lee and Mrs. Chas. Lampkin are visiting in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Ed. Trask went to Ionia Monday.

B. F. Holcomb of Coral and Mr. and Mrs. George Raymond and daughter Myrtle were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Raymond at Potter's corners over Sunday.

Mrs. Ed. Cave returned Tuesday from a few days' visit at Lake Odesa accompanied by her mother Mrs. Hummel.

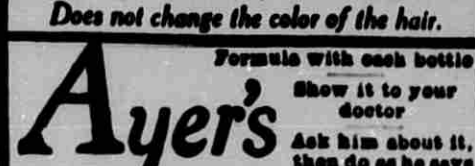
Harley Maynard and Miss Elizabeth Raymond were guests of Messrs. and Madames Morgan and Allie Titus Sunday and attended church here.

Mrs. Enoch Wilkinson of Saranac has joined her husband at the home of his son B. F. Wilkinson where he has been spending the winter.

Peach trees—up-to-date varieties. Good stock of first class trees. Husted Co.

Where is Your Hair?

In your comb? Why so? Is not the head a much better place for it? Better keep what is left where it belongs! Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, quickly stops falling hair. There is not a particle of doubt about it. We speak very positively about this, for we know. Does not change the color of the hair.



Indeed, the one great leading feature of our new Hair Vigor may well be said to be this—it stops falling hair. Then it goes one step further—it aids nature in restoring the hair and scalp to a healthy condition. Ask for "the new kind."

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

Regular meeting of the common council of the village of Lowell held in the council rooms on Monday evening, May 4, 1908.

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

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

Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

A petition for a sidewalk on Pleasant Ave. abutting lots 83-84 was received and referred to the Street Committee.

A communication was received from the H. J. Heinz Co., asking that a certain resolution heretofore adopted granting the said Company the right to construct a certain sidewalk be changed to read "H. J. Heinz Co." Instead of Heinz Pickle Company as named in the original resolution. On motion by Trustee Smith the communication was received and placed on file and the resolution changed as requested.

O. O. Adams was present and requested that he be granted permission to ride his bicycle on the sidewalk, but was not granted as at present there is an ordinance in force prohibiting riding of bicycles on the sidewalks. The matter was laid on the table for future consideration as to the advisability of changing the ordinance so as to permit riding on the sidewalks on some streets.

The bond of Earl A. Thomas as village treasurer was presented and was referred to the finance committee.

The matter of erecting bridges to Island Park was referred to the Park Committee with power to act.

The Finance Committee submitted a report that they had made arrangements with Geo. P. Taylor for a salary of \$40.00 per month as Marshal and Street Commissioner, and the report was accepted and adopted on motion by Trustee Mattern. Yeas 6.

The Street Committee submitted a report that they had secured the services of E. C. Walker with team from Apr. 15 to Nov. 1, 1908, at \$15.00 per week, with no lost time on account of bad weather or lack of work. The team to be kept as near the engine house as possible so as to be available for fire runs at night. On motion by Trustee McQueen the report of the Committee was accepted and adopted. Yeas 6.

On motion by trustee Peckham, Carrie Avery was granted a rebate of \$1.45 on her taxes of 1907 on account of an erroneous assessment. Yeas 6.

On motion by trustee Smith the L. & P. Committee was authorized to purchase a recording volt meter for use at the sub-station. Yeas 6. E. C. Walker and J. W. Wayson were appointed Special Policemen and the appointments were confirmed on motion by trustee Bergin. Yeas 9.

On motion by trustee Peckham the following bills were allowed. Yeas 6.

GENERAL FUND.

Fire Department.....	\$ 18 00
Chas. Kraft.....	5 00
Geo. P. Taylor.....	4 50
Express.....	30
L. & P. Fund.....	3 00
H. F. Lane.....	45 00
T. A. Murphy.....	12 50
	\$ 88 30

STREET FUND.

Street Lights.....	\$ 112 50
--------------------	-----------

LIGHT AND POWER FUND.

F. J. McMahon.....	\$ 110 00
Burt Perry.....	75
Thos. Morris.....	42 00
Chas. Morris.....	35 00
Henry Gardner.....	40 00
Roy Tillotson.....	1 75
Geo. B. Frost.....	22 81
Westinghouse Elec. & Mfg. Co.....	49 47
M. B. Austin & Co.....	80 29
Freight.....	25 00
	\$ 413 07

On motion by trustee Bergin, council adjourned.

T. A. MURPHY, CLERK.

Special meeting of the Common Council of the village of Lowell, held in the council rooms on Thursday afternoon Apr. 30th, 1908.

Meeting called to order at 4:00 p. m. by President Look.

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

The liquor bonds of R. W. Swazey with V. S. Raymond and H. W. Booth as sureties and of Thomas Donovan with William W. Pullen and John S. Bergin as sureties were presented and referred to the Finance Committee.

The Finance committee submitted a report recommending that all of the bonds as represented be approved and they were approved as follows: Bond of R. W. Swazey with Vard S. Raymond and H. W. Booth as sureties on motion by Trustee Mattern, supported by Trustee Bergin. Yeas 6.

Bond of Thomas Donovan with William W. Pullen and John S. Bergin as sureties on motion by Trustee Smith, supported by Trustee Winegar. Yeas 6.

Bond of Martin Varnardine with William W. Pullen and Vard S. Raymond as sureties, on motion by Trustee Bergin, supported by Trustee Peckham. Yeas 6.

Bond of Thomas F. Shiels with John S. Bergin and Frank C. Bergin as sureties, on motion by Trustee Winegar, supported by Trustee Smith. Yeas 6.

Bond of Frank A. Gould with Frank C. Bergin and Henry W. Booth as sureties, on motion by Trustee Smith, supported by Trustee Bergin. Yeas 6.

The drugist bond of M. N. Henry with Charles McCarty and G. G. Towsey as sureties was approved on motion by Trustee Smith supported by Trustee Bergin. Yeas 6.

On motion council adjourned.

T. A. MURPHY, Clerk.

ADA.

The Sunday school convention held at the Reform church Sunday was well attended and of more than ordinary interest.

Mrs. W. Wallace is on the sick list. Andrew Hill's dog went mad last week and was shot.

A valuable cow on the J. B. Martin estate had its neck broken while fighting with another last week.

Arthur Clinton, Gertrude Ellenbaas and Mary Helser from the Carle school took the 8th grade examination here last Thursday and Friday.

Married at the home of the bride's grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Lester, at Lansing, Hattie Clinton and William Krump.

T. Hillis and daughter Rose have moved back to Grand Rapids having rented their farm here.

Four pupils from River school District No. 2, took the 8th grade examination here last week. Commissioner A. M. Freeland will give a second opportunity for the benefit of those who were sick and unable to write last week.

Winifred Keller is visiting relatives and friends here.

Marion Washburn fell from a sawing Sunday and fractured her collar bone.

There will be preaching at the Congregational church Sunday a. m. May 17.

The school teachers from Ada and vicinity attended the Teachers' Institute in Grand Rapids Saturday.

EAST LOWELL.

Guests at the home of John Cary last week were Robert Jones of Lincoln, Ill., "Grandma" Stinton and Mrs. Easterday of West Lowell, Mr. and Mrs. Will Buck and children, Mr. Landon and granddaughter of Hatch Howell and Rev. Barnaby of Caledonia.

A surprise was given Mrs. Retta Sherman Sunday at the home of her son Fred Tomlinson.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Godfrey started for Indianapolis, Ind., Friday to visit their daughter Mrs. M. Burton Keller.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Stinton of West Lowell were guests at the home of Seymour Coles Sunday.

Rev. Barnaby of Caledonia was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Gilbert Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Story and daughter Beale visited Ralph Story and family in South Lowell Sunday.

Messrs. Kyser and Wisner attended the state convention in Grand Rapids Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Story visited the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. Alva Rolf in West Lowell Sunday. S. Y. Cary, Seymour Coles and Myron Kyser attended the county convention at Ionia last week.

Supervisor Gould of South Boston was a guest of Myron Kyser Tuesday of last week.

Peter Deboer and family left for their new home in Grand Rapids Monday.

SOUTH LOWELL.

Miss Jessie O'Harrow attended the Teachers' Institute in Grand Rapids Saturday.

Miss Bowen of Keene and Miss Hether of Belding visited Mrs. Fred O'Harrow over Sunday.

The Ladies' Aid society met with Mrs. L. Cline Wednesday.

Mrs. Wm. Murphy and Mrs. O. Klynion visited Mrs. Chas. Murphy in Rowne Friday.

Miss Ida Merriman was in Grand Rapids Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sweet spent Sunday with their daughter Mrs. Frank Carr in Keene.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Way of Ionia visited Mrs. J. H. Rittenger last week.

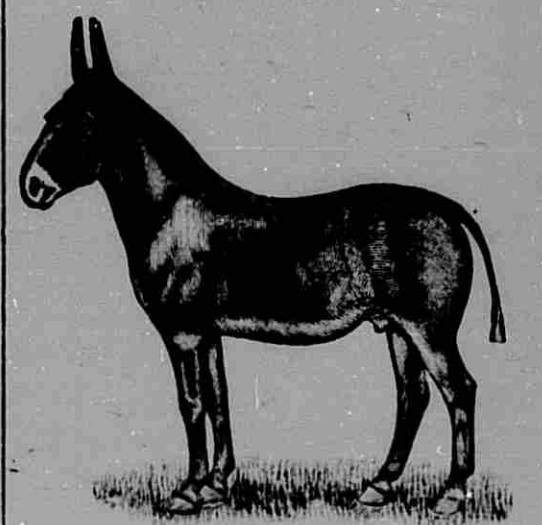
Chas. Rittenger and family visited the former's sister Mrs. Oliver Simpson in West Lowell Sunday.

Sam'l Klem and family of Bowne spent Friday with Fred Lyster and family.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Sunday Excursion May 17, '08 To Ionia & Return 50c To Grand Rapids & Return 45c To Owosso & Return \$1.75 To Detroit & Return \$2.10. To Saginaw & Bay City and return \$1.75. Train leaves Lowell Eastbound 7:17 A. M. Westbound 9:58 A. M. A. O. Heydlauff, Agent.

Interested in Mules?



ROMEO

will be at Chas. McCarty's farm in Keene on Tuesdays, at O. G. Weeks' farm near Marble cemetery in Keene Wednesdays, at Clare Ford's at Moseley Thursdays, at Lowell Saturdays. At home in Vergennes balance of the week.

Charles Wilson Prop.

2 miles east of Bailey church.

Do You Like Honest Square Dealing?

Dr. Pierce's world-famed medicines are put out under the belief that publicity is the best possible guaranty of merit, and that the most intelligent people generally want to know what they take into their stomachs, whether it be as food, drink or medicine. Although it was a bold step to take, and quite out of the usual practice of makers of proprietary medicines, yet Dr. Pierce, some time ago, decided to publish broadcast and on all his bottle-wrappers all the ingredients entering into the composition, or make-up, of his celebrated family medicines. A square deal is therefore assured every one using his medicines, for one knows exactly what he or she is paying for when purchasing them, since every ingredient is published in plain English on the bottle-wrappers and the correctness of the same attested under solemn oath. These several ingredients are selected from among the very best known to medical science for the cure of the various diseases for which these medicines are recommended.

The most eminent and leading medical teachers and writers of all the several schools of practice have endorsed each of the ingredients entering into Dr. Pierce's medicines in the strongest possible terms. The makers of Dr. Pierce's medicines believe that intelligent people do not wish to open their mouths like a lot of young birds and gulp down whatever is presented to them, either in the way of food, drink or medicine, without knowing something of the properties and harmless character of the agents employed. They believe that health is too sacred a heritage to be experimented with, and that people should not take medicines of the composition of which they are kept in ignorance. Dr. Pierce's medicines are made wholly from the roots of plants found growing in the depths of our American forests. They are so compounded that they cannot do harm in any case, even to the most delicate women or child. By open publicity Dr. Pierce has taken his medicines out of the list of secret nostrums, of doubtful merit, and made them REMEDIES OF KNOWN COMPOSITION. They are therefore, in a class all by themselves, being absolutely and in every sense non-secret.

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. There is a badge of honesty on every bottle of Dr. Pierce's medicines in the full list of its ingredients duly attested as correct under solemn oath. No other medicines put up for general use through druggists can make claim to any such distinction, and none other than Dr. Pierce's medicines have any such professional endorsement of their ingredients. Such professional endorsement should have far more weight with the afflicted than any amount of lay, or non-professional, endorsement, or testimonials.

Of course, the exact proportion of each ingredient used in Dr. Pierce's medicines as well as the working formula or manner of preparing the same, and the specially devised apparatus and appliances employed in their manufacture, are withheld from publicity that Dr. Pierce's proprietary rights may be fully protected from such unprincipled imitations as might be piratically inclined.

The preparation of these medicines without the use of a drop of alcohol, so generally employed and yet so harmful, in the long run, to most invalids when its use is long continued, even in small doses, cost Dr. Pierce several years of careful study and labor, with the aid of skilled pharmacists and chemists to assist him. Naturally, he does not care to give away his scientific and exact processes for preparing these medicines, but he does want to deal in the most open manner with all his patrons and patients, and under this frank, open and honest way of dealing, they may know exactly what they are taking when using his medicines.

What Do They Cure? This question is often asked concerning Dr. Pierce's two leading medicines, "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription."

The answer is that "Golden Medical Discovery" is a most potent alternative or blood-purifier, and tonic or invigorator and acts especially favorably in a curative and healing way upon all the mucous lining surfaces as of the nasal passages, throat, bronchial tubes, stomach, bowels and bladder, curing a large per cent. of catarrhal cases whether the disease affects the nasal passages, the throat, larynx, bronchia, stomach (as catarrhal dyspepsia), bowels (as mucous diarrhea), bladder, uterus or other pelvic organs. Even in the chronic or ulcerative stages of these affections, it is often successful in effecting cures.

The "Favorite Prescription" is advised for the cure of one class of diseases only—those peculiar weaknesses, derangements and irregularities incident to women. It is a powerful yet gently acting invigorating tonic and strengthening nerve. For weak, worn-out, over-worked women—no matter what has caused the break-down, "Favorite Prescription" will be found most effective in building up the strength, regulating the womanly functions, subduing pain and bringing about a healthy, vigorous condition of the whole system.

Women suffering from diseases of long standing, are invited to consult Doctor Pierce by letter, free. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser (1000 pages) is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound copy. Address as above.

WHY WE ARE successful in selling Moderate Priced Clothes.



There are some clothing emporiums where suits from \$10 to \$15 all spoken of in hushed whispers; they have them of course but do not feel privileged to trot them out into light of publicity. They are there for people who call for them.

We are glad to know as a store of moderate priced clothing, with us this provides a suit that we can guarantee in every respect and one that is perfect in style, fit and workmanship. As we see it these are the three great points necessary in correct clothing.

We have a very large assortment at these prices which we sell at a narrow margin of profit because they make friends for us.

Special for Saturday: A large line of men's fancy hose extra good value at 15c. For this one day only.....10c.

HARVEY J. TAYLOR

Successor to M. Ruben

The Sincerity Clothes Shop, Lowell, Mich.

WE LEAD

when it comes to absolute comfort, Elegance of Style, Perfect fit and Equitable prices.

We are selling some of the best Shoes and Oxfords made in America to-day.

LET US SHOW YOU.

We want your trade and in order to get it, we must SHOW YOU.

They all sell some kind of Shoes, but for the largest selections, most up-to-date styles and best values come to us.

A. J. HOWK & SON

Lowell, Mich.

Forty Years of Selling Good Shoes.

SPECIAL

For Friday, Saturday and Monday, May 15-16-18.

Bell Potato Planters.....50c.
Invisible " ".....90c.
American Corn Planters.....\$1.25

Edelmann's Hardware.

THE ELECTRICAL SHOW

Grand Rapids, Mich.
Week of May 11th. to 16th.

Visit the Greatest Show Ever Given in Michigan, an Education in Electricity, Beautiful Exhibits.

"You Can't Afford to Miss it."

Take a Trip to Grand Rapids.

OUR COUNTRY COUSINS

VERGENNES STATION.
Supervisor Ed Alger was on duty in this vicinity last week.

Mrs. Harriet Miller and son Chauncey are living on Fred Condon's farm.

Miss Retta Bresenhan of Grand Rapids visited Mrs. Mike McAndrews recently.

Mrs. John Wingeler is visiting relatives in Ohio.

Mrs. R. B. Davis is "laid up" with rheumatism so that she is unable to walk.

Herb Jakeway and sister Sadie visited at Middleville last week.

Geo. Lewis has been reshingling his house.

There were two bees the first of the week, one to haul lumber to the depot the other to cut logs on R. McGee's place.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Jakeway were in holding Saturday.

Houlhan Brothers are hauling their lumber to Moseley.

Mrs. Towne of Orleans is caring for her daughter Mrs. R. B. Davis.

E. Ring left Saturday for Oakfield and Harvard.

Minnie Wingeler is assisting Mrs. Burr Davis.

It Reached the Spot.
Mr. E. Humphrey, who owns a large general store at Omega, O., and is president of the Adams County Telephone Co., as well as of the Home Telephone Co., of Pike County, O., says of Dr. King's New Discovery: "It saved my life once. At least I think it did. It seemed to reach the spot—the very seat of my cough,—when everything else failed." Dr. King's new discovery not only reaches the cough spot; it heals the sore spots and the weak spots in throat, lungs and chest. Sold under guarantee at D. G. Look's drug store. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

FALLSBURG.
William Bovee who is working for Mr. Lott in Keene was home Sunday to visit his mother.

Frank Knapp and Miss Hazeltine Schemhorn of Grand Rapids were calling on the former's old friends here Sunday and visiting relatives of the latter at Lowell.

Mr. and Mrs. David Collier of Pratt Lake visited the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Duffee over Sunday.

David Garfield was at Saranac last Wednesday to see his mother who has been very ill.

Jud Haynes was shearing sheep for Frank Sherrard Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Whedon of Lowell spent Monday night with Mr. and Mrs. Sherrard.

Frank Jones and Milton Thomas went to Belding Saturday and returned Sunday.

Carl Colvin of Grand Rapids and DeWitt Stanton of South Lowell visited at the home of James Stanton Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Strong of Easton were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Halsted Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Stanton went to Saranac Saturday and brought home his son Lee who returned Sunday night, as he is electrician there.

Misses Louise and Freda Bleri who are working for George Pinckney and Dale Bowen in Keene visited their mother and family Sunday.

Elmer Richmond and family of Vergennes and a brother of Mrs. Richmond's from Terre Haute, Ind., who is visiting her for ten days, were evening guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sherrard Saturday night.

Mr. Whitters of Edmore spent the most of last week with his sister Mrs. McLaughlin and family and on Monday went to Grand Rapids accompanied by his nephew Claud.

Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Hoover of Boston visited Mr. and Mrs. D. Garfield Sunday.

Ed Alger of Vergennes was in Grand Rapids Monday and Tuesday.

David Garfield spent Tuesday at Saranac.

Mrs. McLaughlin received the sad news recently of the death of her father, Steven Whitters at his home at Edmore.

Frank Jones bought a horse at Lowell instead of a home as was misprinted last week.

PARISIAN SAGE

Puts Hair On Your Head and Keeps It There

What's the use of being bald? What sense is there in deliberately allowing your hair to turn gray? Do you want to look old before your time? Give up the thought; old age will come all too soon.

Look after your hair. If you have dandruff, get rid of it just as quickly as you can. Parisian Sage will kill the dandruff germs, and is the only preparation, so far as we know, that is guaranteed by M. N. Henry to do so.

Man or woman, no matter how old you are, Parisian Sage, the unequalled hair tonic, will make you look younger.

Why not go to M. N. Henry and get a generous sized bottle today? It only costs 50 cents, and your money back if it does not cure dandruff; stop itching hair or itching of the scalp. It will make your hair luxuriant, bright and beautiful, and it is the most refreshing, pleasant and invigorating hair dressing made. Made only in America by Givroux Mfg. Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Young man! Take the young lady for a ride in one of those fine carriages F. B. McKay & Co., are selling so cheap.

Moderate Price

Calumet Baking Powder

Valued Same as Gold.

B. G. Stewart, a merchant of Cedar View, Miss., says: "I tell my customers when they buy a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills they get the worth of that much gold in weight. It afflicted with constipation, malaria or biliousness." Sold under guarantee at D. G. Look's drug store. 25c.

Valued Same as Gold.
B. G. Stewart, a merchant of Cedar View, Miss., says: "I tell my customers when they buy a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills they get the worth of that much gold in weight. It afflicted with constipation, malaria or biliousness." Sold under guarantee at D. G. Look's drug store. 25c.

CASCADE.
Rev. J. G. Wilson has purchased a driving horse.

Mrs. Hugh Brown Sr., is staying at the home of her daughter Mrs. R. S. Slater at present.

Mrs. Ella Buttrick is very ill. Miss Florence is nicely convalescing.

Elmer Nippres has sold his 40 acre farm, formerly the Rufus Robinson farm, to Messrs. Fred and Walter Quiggle, consideration \$2,000.

Mrs. J. W. Hulbert is spending a few days in the Valley city.

Fred Hulbert and wife are making their home with their uncle and aunt Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hulbert.

Mrs. Thompson enjoyed a call from her old friends Miss Minnie Nippres and Mrs. Cella Clark and son Donald Friday and Saturday respectively.

Miss Laura Rubrecht who is learning millinery in Grand Rapids spent Sunday with her parents here.

Rev. J. G. Wilson, pastor of Cascade village church, will preach the Baccalaureate sermon at the Congregational church at Ada Sunday evening May 17.

Rev. and Mrs. J. G. Wilson entertained Mrs. Thompson and her sister Mrs. Robert W. Graham to a six o'clock chicken dinner May 4.

Fred R. Cook of Boyne City visited his mother Mrs. H. F. Cook over Sunday.

H. A. Coger is having his house repainted.

Mrs. Helen Clark of Ada is assisting in caring for her sister Mrs. E. R. Johnson who is still very ill.

Mrs. F. Collar and children Mildred and Edwin moved to their new home on South Lafayette street Grand Rapids this week after a residence of over seven years at Cascade Springs.

The World's Best Climate

is not entirely free from disease, on the high elevations fevers prevail, while on the lower levels malaria is encountered to a greater or less extent, according to altitude. To overcome climate affections, lassitude, malaria, jaundice, biliousness, fever and ague, and general debility, the most effective remedy is Electric Bitters, the great alterative and blood purifier; the antidote for every form of bodily weakness, nervousness, and insomnia. Sold under guarantee at D. G. Look's drug store. Price 50c.

Churches and Societies

METHODIST.
Sunday May 17, 10:30 a. m. public worship and sermon, subject: "The Light of Heaven, the Darkness of Hell, are they Eternal?" Sunday school at noon, 7:30 p. m. evening worship, and sermon, subject: "What Will be the Verdict of the American People Concerning the Saloon?" In determining what this verdict will be the Pastor will arraign the saloon-keeper, say everything that may be said in his favor, and then present the people's side of the case, as against the saloon.

Special music: Morning service, anthem, "Come Gracious Spirit" by Armstrong, choir, Solo, "O, Eyes that Are Weary" by Brackett, Miss Carson. Evening, Solo, "O, Jesus, Thou Art Standing" by True, Elmer S. White. Anthem, "O, Send Out Thy Light" by McPhail, choir.

CONGREGATIONAL.
A new series of sermons on the five offerings in Leviticus 1-5. If you have never heard an exposition of these offerings it will pay you to begin and continue until they are finished. If you have heard them explained you will be more anxious to hear them again. For the evening the subjects taken from the grandest verse in all the bible John 3:16. Don't miss seeing some of the things in this verse that will be given.

Wednesday night bible class. "Does the 2nd advent of Christ have any practical bearing on the present experience of believers, and how will it effect their future life?"

The Congregational church extends a cordial welcome to all, whatever your position in life.

BAPTIST.
Thursday evening, prayer meeting and bible talk. All take part enjoyably in both. The lesson matter for this week will be, Jehoshaphat's Prayer-2 chron. 20, 5-13. Meditate; come; bring what is to you the best thought in this "prayer." Outdoors welcome. Bring your own bible.

Sunday a. m. sermon, "The Priesthood of Believers; teaching the all important ministry of intercession rightly binding on all true Christians. Sunday school at 12—Jesus Betrayed and Denied." Sunday, 7:30 p. m. Gospel service. Sermon, "The Blind Beggar." "Whoever Will, let him Come."

Altos Church.
Sunday school every Sunday at 11 a. m. fast time. Our Sunday school is well attended. We invite you to come over and help us. Preaching services every Sunday evening at 7:30 standard time. Everyone cordially invited.

Keene M. E. Church.
Sunday school at 1:30 p. m., church service at 2:30. Subject for the pastor's sermon next Sunday will be "A Friend of Publicans and Sinners."

SOCIETIES.
Regular communication Cyclamen chapter No. 94, O. E. S., Friday evening May 15.

Exchange Department.

FIFTY OLD NEWSPAPERS 5c. or shelves, carpets, etc., LEDGER.

NUMBER 1 SEED POTATOES for sale. Geo. M. Parker, phone 151.

HOUSE FOR RENT—Or will sell on easy terms, 5 rooms with closets, in first class order. Inquire of C. Guy Perry. 3wp

LOST—OILCLOTH HORSE-BLANKET Saturday between Lowell and Saranac. Finder please leave with King Milling Co.

YOUNG BAY HORSE FOR SALE—4 yrs. old, good driver, weighs about 1000. Inquire of O. J. Odell. 1wp

WANTED—An agent in your territory. We pay highest cash salary weekly. For terms write the Hawks Nursery Co., Wauwatosa, Wis. Aug. 1.

To Home-Coming boomers and their friends. We will send THE LEDGER to your order until August 1 for 10c. To any address in this country. Papers to Canadian addresses will require a cent per week extra for postage. Papers sent on this account will be stopped at expiration of time paid for unless continuance is requested.

FIFTEEN YEARS OF AGONY

Will You Continue to Suffer From Catarrah in the Face of This Testimony?

"I suffered for fifteen years with catarrah troubles so bad that I had to leave the sea. I could not get down at night to sleep, on account of the constant catarrah dripping. I went to two different hospitals for treatment, but without any lasting benefit. I was constantly raising yellow and green phlegm, and the trouble was so unbearable and nauseating that I was ashamed to go out in company. I have used only two bottles of Hyomel, and have been cured by the remedy. It has made full and complete recovery."—Captain Willney.

Hyomel is a dry, healing, antiseptic air, extracted from the Eucalyptus groves of Australia. It is a pleasure to use Hyomel; because you do not take it into the stomach; you simply breathe in this germ-killing air, and relief is immediate, and complete recovery comes in a few days. Hyomel outfit, including an inhaler that will last a lifetime, costs \$1.00. If it does not cure your catarrah, asthma, bronchitis, coughs or colds, M. N. Henry will give you your money back.

LOWELL WEEKLY MARKET REPORT.

Corrected May 13, 1908.

Wheat 60 lb.....	\$ 97
Middlings per ton.....	28 00
Corn Meal per ton.....	29 00
Oats.....	50
Corn.....	60
Rye.....	72
Buckwheat.....	75
Corn and oats per ton.....	\$30 00
Bran per ton.....	28 00
Flour.....	2 80
Buckwheat flour.....	3 00
Baled hay.....	13 00
Eggs.....	15
Butter lb.....	20
Lard.....	14
Beans (hand-picked basis).....	2 25
Potatoes.....	50
Timothy.....	2 00-2 50
Clover seed per bu.....	14 50
Milk cwt.....	1 15
Beef live per cwt.....	3 00-4 50
Beef dressed.....	7 50-9 00
Veal dressed.....	6 00-7 00
Sheep live.....	4 00-5 00
Lambs live.....	7 00-
Calves live.....	4 00-5 00
Pork live.....	5 50
Pork dressed.....	7 00-7 50
Fowls dressed.....	11-12
Hides.....	04 1/2

DELAVAL

CREAM Separators

First—Always Best—Cheapest

For Thirty Years

The World's Standard

As much better than other separators as other separators are better than gravity creamers.

F. B. McKay & Co.
Local Agents.



COPYRIGHT 1907 BY THE MAKERS OF
MICHAELS-STEIN
FINE CLOTHING
MICHAELS, STEIN & CO.
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Suits That Suit.

Style, fit and wearing qualities. \$10 to \$20.

MART SIMPSON
Lowell Mich.

ORDER FOR PUBLICATION.

State of Michigan. The Probate Court for the County of Kent. At a session of said court, held at the probate office in the city of Grand Rapids, in said county on the 4th day of May A. D. 1908. Present, Hon. Harry D. Jewell, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of William (deceased). Sophia Odell having filed in said court her petition praying that said court adjudicate and determine who were at the time of his death the legal heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which said deceased died seized.

It is Ordered, That the 15th day of June A. D. 1908, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Lowell Ledger newspaper printed and circulated in said county. A true copy.

Roy M. Watkins, Harry D. Jewell,
Register of Probate, Judge of Probate.

ORDER FOR PUBLICATION.

State of Michigan. The Probate Court for the County of Kent. At a session of said court, held at the probate office in the city of Grand Rapids, in said county on the 5th day of May A. D. 1908. Present, Hon. Harry D. Jewell, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Caroline E. Osborn, deceased. Angeline T. Hooker having filed in said court her final administration account and her petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is Ordered, That the 5th day of June A. D. 1908, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said Probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

It is further ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Lowell Ledger newspaper printed and circulated in said county. A true copy.

Roy M. Watkins, Harry D. Jewell,
Register of Probate, Judge of Probate.

SERIAL STORY

SEFFY

A ROMANCE OF A PENNSYLVANIA FARM

By JOHN LUTHER LONG

Illustrations by Don Wilson

(Copyright, 1914, by 1916-1918, H. M. Long)

How a Sidewalk Dog Trots.

The place was the porch of the store, the time was about 10 o'clock in the morning of a summer day, the people were the amiable loafers—and Old Baumgartner. The person he was discussing about was his son Seffy. "I am not sure that the name was not the ripe fruit of his father's fancy—with, perhaps, the Scriptural suggestion which is likely to be present in the affairs of a Pennsylvania German—whether a communicant or not—even if he live in Maryland."

"Yes—always last, especial at funerals and weddings. Except his own—he's sure to be on time at his own funeral. Right out in front! Hah! Put sometimes he misses his wedding. Why, I knowed a fellow—you all knowed him, begoshen!—that didn't get there till another fellow married her—about a year afterwar. Wasn't it more'n a year, boys? Yes—Bill Eisenkorn. Or, now, was it his brother—Balzer Iron (Babbage)? Seems to me now like it was Balze. Something wiss a B at the front end, anyhow."

Henry Wasserman did not interject that there was a curious but satisfactory element of safety in being last—a "fastnacht" in their language in fact. Those in front were the ones usually hurt in railroad accidents. Alexander Althoff remembered.

"Safe?" cried the speaker. "Of course! But for why—say, for why?" Old Baumgartner challenged defiantly.

No one answered and he let several impressive minutes intervene.

"You don't know! Hah! you, none of yous know! Well—because he didn't there when anysing occurs—always a little late!"

They all agreed with him by a series of sage nods.

"But, fellers, the worst is about courting. It's no way to be always late. Everybody else gets there first, and it's nosing for the fastnacht, but weeping and wailing and gnashing of the teeth. And nebbly the other fellow gets considerable happiness—and a good farm."

There was complaint in the old man's voice, and they knew that he meant his own son Seffy. To add to their embarrassment, this same son was now appearing over the Lutsch hill—an opportune moment for a pleasing diversion. For you must be told early concerning Old Baumgartner's longing for certain lands, tenements and hereditaments—using his own phrase—which were not his own, but which adjoined his. It had passed into a proverb of the village; indeed, though the property in question belonged to one Sarah Pressel, it was known colloquially as "Baumgartner's Yearn."

And the reason of it was this: Between his own farm and the public road (and the railroad station when it came) lay the fairest meadowland former's eye had ever rested upon. (I am speaking again for the father of Seffy and with his hyperbole.) Save in one particular, it was like an enemy's beautiful territory lying between one's less beautiful own and the open sea—keeping one a poor blunder who is mad for the seas—whose crops must either pass across the land of his adversary and pay tithes to him, or go by long distances around him at the cost of greater tithes to the southern owners of the turnpikes—who aggravatingly fix a gate each way, to make their tithes more sure. So, I say, it was like having the territory of his enemy lying between him and deep water—save, as I have also said, in one particular, to wit: that the owner—the Sarah Pressel I have mentioned—was not Old Baumgartner's enemy.

In fact, they were tremendous friends. And it was by this friendship—and one other thing which I mean to mention later—that Old Baumgartner hoped, before he died, to attain the wish of his life, and see, not only the Elysian pasture-field, but the whole of the adjoining farm, with the lire fences down, a part of his. The other thing I promised to mention as an aid to this ambition—was Seffy. And, since the said Sarah was of nearly the same age as Seffy, perhaps I need not explain further, except to say that the only obstruction the old man could see now to acquiring title by marriage was—Seffy himself. He was, and always had been, afraid of girls—especially such aggressive, flirtations, pretty and temptuous girls as this Sarah.

These things, however, were hereditary with the girl. It was historical, in fact, that, during the life of Sarah's good-looking father, so impotent had been Old Baumgartner for the purchase of at least the meadow—he could not have ventured at that time—and so obstinate had been the

father of the present owner—the had red hair precisely as his daughter had)—that they had come to blows about it to the discomfiture of Old Baumgartner; and, afterward, they did not speak. Yet, when the loafers at the store laughed, Baumgartner swore that he would, nevertheless, have that pasture before he died.

But, then, as if fate, too, were against him, the railroad was built, and its station was placed so that the Pressel farm lay directly between it and him, and of course the "lire" went more and more in the direction of the station—left him more and more "out of it"—and made him poorer and poorer, and Pressel richer and richer. And, when the store laughed at that, Baumgartner swore that he would possess half of the farm before he died; and as Pressel and his wife died, and Seffy grew up, and as he noticed the fondness of the little red-headed girl for his little tow-headed boy, he added to his adjuration that he would be harrowing that whole farm before he died—without paying a cent for it!

But both Seffy and Sally had grown to a marriageable age without anything happening. Seffy had become inordinately shy, while the coquettish Sally had accepted the attentions of Sam Fritz, the clerk at the store, as an antagonist more worthy of her, and in a fashion which sometimes made the father of Seffy swear and lose his temper—with Seffy. Though, of course, in the final disposition of the matter, he was sure that no girl so nice as Sally would marry such a person as Sam Fritz, with no extremely visible means of support—a salary of \$1 a week, and an odious reputation for liquor. And it was for these things, all of which were known (for Baumgartner had not a single secret) that the company at the store detected the personal equation in Old Baumgartner's communications.

Seffy had almost arrived by this time, and Sally was in the store! With Sam! The situation was highly dramatic. But the old man consummately ignored this complication and directed attention to his son. For him, the molasses-tapper did not exist. The fact is he was overjoyed. Seffy, for once in his life, would be on time! He would do the rest.

"Now, boys, chust look at em! Begged if they ain't boss like one another! How's the property? Birds of a feather flock wiss one another? I



denno. Anyhow, Seff flocks wiss Betz constant. And they understand one another good. Trotting like a sidewis dog of a hot summer's day! And he showed the company up and down the store porch just how a sidewis dog would be likely to trot on a hot summer day—and then laughed joyously.

If there had been an artist eye to see they would have been well worth his while—Seffy and the mare so affectionately departed. And, after all, I am not sure that the speaker himself had not an artist's eye. For a spring pasture, or a fallow upland, or a drove of goodly cows deep in his clover, I know he had. (Perhaps you, too, have!) And this was his best mane and his only son.

The big boy, clad in broad-banded harness, clad with oil and glittering with brasses, was shambling indolently down the hill, resisting his own momentum by the diagonal motion the old man had likened to a dog's sidewis trot. The looped trace-chains were jingling a merry dithyramb, her head was nodding, her tail swaying, and Seffy, prepped by his elbow on her broad back, one leg swung between the hames, the other keeping time on her ribs, was singing:

"I want to be an angel
And with the angels stand,
A crown upon my forehead
A harp within my hand—"
His adoring father chuckled. "I wonder what for kind of anhel he'd make, anyhow? And Betz—they'll have to go together. Say, I wonder if it is horse-anchels!"

No one knew; no one offered a suggestion.

"Well, it ought to be. Say—he ken perform circus wiss ol' Betz!"

They expressed their polite surprise at this for perhaps the hundredth time.

"Yes—they have a kind of circling in the barnyard. He stands on one foot then on another, and on his hands wiss his feet kicking, and then he says words—like hokey-pokey—and Betz she kicks up behind and throws him off in the dung and we all laugh—happy efer after—Betz most of all!"

After the applause he said: "I guess I'd better wake 'em up! What you sink!"

They one and all thought he had. They knew he would do it, no matter what they thought. His method, as

usual, was his own. He stepped to the adjoining field, and, selecting a clod with the steely polish of the plowshare upon it, threw it at the mare. It struck her on the flank. She gathered her feet under her in sudden alarm, then slowly relaxed, looked slyly for the old man, found him, and understanding, suddenly wheeled and ambled off home, leaving Seffy prone on the ground as her part of the joke.

The old man brought Seffy in triumph to the store-porch.

"Chust stopped you afore you got to be an anhel!" he was saying. "We couldn't bear to sink about you being an anhel—an' wiss the anchels stand—a harp upon your forehead, a crown within your hand, I expect—when it's com-plaining time."

Seffy grinned cheerfully, brushed off the dust and contemplated his father's watch—held accusingly against him. Old Baumgartner went on gaily.

"About an inch and a half apast ten! Seffy, I'm glad you ain't breaking your reputation for being fast-nachich. Chust about a quarter of an inch too late for the prize wiss flour on its hair and arms and its frock pinned up to show its new petticoat! 'Um! If I had such a nice petticoat!'—he imitated the lady in question, to the tremendous delight of the gentle loafers.

Seffy stared a little and rubbed some dust out of his eyes. He was pleasant but dull.

"Yassin, Seff, if you'd a-got yere at a inch and a quarter apast! Now Sam's got her. Down in the cellar a-licking molasses together! Doggone if Sam don't sit eferysing—except his dun bills. He don't want to be no anhel tell he dies. He's got fun enough yere—but Seffy—you're like the Bow of molasses in January—at courting."

This oblique sneer made no impression on Seffy. It is doubtful if he understood it at all. The loafers began to smile. One laughed. The old man checked him with a threat of personal harm.

"Hold on there, Jefferson Duffis Busby," he chid, "I don't allow no one to laugh at my Seffy—except chust me—account 'm his daddy. It's a fight word the next time you do it!"

Mr. Busby straightened his countenance.

"He don't seem to notice—nor keer—about gals—do he?"

No one spoke.

"No, darn him, he ain't no good. Say—what'll you give him, hah? Yere he goes to the highest bidder—for richer, for poorer, for better, for worse, up and down, in and out, swing your partners—what's bid? He ken sleep as crooked as a mule's hind leg, sloop hard as a 'possum in winter-time, eat like a snake, git left efer time—but he ken ketch fish. They wait on him. What's bid?"

No one would hazard a bid.

"Yit a minute," shouted the old fellow, pulling out his bull's-eye watch again. "What's bid? Going—going—all done—going—"

"A dollar!"

The bid came from behind him, and the voice was beautiful to hear. A gleam came into the old man's eyes as he heard it. He deliberately put the watch back in his pocket, put on his spectacles, and turned, as if she were a stranger.

"Gone!" he announced then. "Who's the purchaser? Come forwards and take away your property. What's the name, please?" Then he pretended to recognize her. "Oach! Sally! Well, that's lucky! He goes in good hands. He's sound and kind, but needs the whip!" He held out his hand for the dollar.

It was the girl of whom he had spoken accurately as a prize. Her sleeves were turned up as far as they would go, revealing some soft lace-trimmed whiteness, and there was flour on her arms. Some patches of it on her face gave a petal-like effect to her otherwise aggressive color. The pretty dress was pinned far enough back to reveal the prettier petticoat—plus a pair of trimly-clad ankles.

Perhaps these were neither the garments nor the airs in which every farm-mermaid did her baking. But then, Sally was no ordinary farm-mermaid. She was all this, it is true, but she was, besides, grace and color and charm itself. And if she chose to make in such attire—or even, if she chose to pretend to do so, where was the chard to say her nay, even though the flour was part of a deliberate "make-up"? Certainly he was not at the store that summer morning.

And Seffy was there. Her hair escaped redness by only a little. But that little was just the difference between ugliness and beauty. For, whether Sally were beautiful or not—about which we might contend a bit—her hair was, and perhaps that is the reason why it was nearly always uncovered—or, possibly, again, because it was so much uncovered was the reason it was beautiful. It seemed to catch some of the glory of the sun. Her face had a few freckles and her mouth was a trifle too large. But, in it were splendid teeth.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Fat Men and Jobs.

Employment agents say it's about as hard to get work for a fat man as for a gray-haired one. According to their statements, employers of labor hold that a fat man is indolent. They assert that the hustler, the fast, energetic worker, is slimmer rather than fat, and does 30 per cent. more work than the soft, fat fellow. "It is not uncommon for us to advise fat applicants to diet," said an employment agent, "and reduce their weight before beginning to canvass for a job." So far as recorded, Dr. Osler has expressed no opinion on the expediency of chloroforming men who are running to adipose tissue.



DELIVERANCE FROM SIN.

The Only Hope of the Drunkard is in God.

Everyone has woe and sorrow from time to time; but as Solomon declares they are the lot of the drunkard always. "The drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty" (Prov. 23:21). "Who hath contentions?" Many a one who has not learned the secret of taking all things from the hand of God; but the poor drunkard is never free from them. He contends with his wife, he contends with his children, he contends with his neighbors. "Who hath complainings?" Who is it that makes his home miserable, brings no money home to buy food, and then complains because there is none? Who but the drunkard? "Who hath wounds without cause?" Is it not the man who, no longer master of himself, rolls down into the gutter and breaks his arm or wounds his head against the curbstone? or a man who picks a senseless quarrel with another drunkard, and gets a broken head without cause? It is a terrible picture of the degradation, the perversion, of a being created to be "the image and glory of God."

The finishing touches, the vivid description of a man in delirium tremens—the eye seeing strange women, the heart uttering perverse things, the awful sensation of lying on the top of a mast or in the midst of the sea, of being stricken and feeling nothing; the awful sense of being the helpless prey of unseen foes; how unspeakable the misery depicted! How often have we been ready to wish that all the intoxicating drinks, which are the means of such a degradation of man, were down at the bottom of the sea! And heartily we desire that all the efforts of temperance reformers may be owned and blessed of God. But while the heart of man is away from God, he cannot but be a prey to the enemy of souls; he cannot but be a slave to sin, in one form or another. "Know ye not that to whom ye present yourselves as bond-servants (R. V. marg.), unto obedience, his bond-servants ye are whom ye obey, whether of sin unto death or of obedience unto righteousness?" (Rom. 6:16.) The root of the drunkard's sin and misery is not so much the amount of temptation, terrible as it is, which surrounds him, but the lack of that relation to God which would bind him in heart and will to him who has the will and power to keep him from evil.

If a man whose nature tends to self-indulgence, whose environment and associations lead to indulge in that which procures him temporary gratification, and enables him for a time to forget things which he would rather forget—if such a man has no power other than his own already-enslaved will to fight against his sin, he is indeed to be pitied. And such is the case with almost all the slaves to spirituous liquors, or any other thing by which the body is brought into an unnatural condition, neither responding to God, nor yet to the power of self-government.

The way out of bondage is to turn our will, as far as we are masters of it, towards the only hope for Satan's slave—the re-establishment of our primary relation to God. How can a lost man or woman, a bondslave to drink, opium, smoking, inanity, speculation, frivolity, or any of Satan's chains, break through his prison house and be free? Let the slave of sin go to the best source of information, the Word of God, and read for himself whether God is to be trusted. Let him seek some word which will show him whether God hates him because of his sin, or whether God loves him while He hates his sin. "God so loved the world," with all the drunkards in it, "that He gave His only-begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life."

Is it true, and is it true for me? Can God love me, who hate myself? If this is true, then there is hope for me. If this is true, God does not want me to perish. If this is true, then God is on my side, and my side is stronger than that of the devil and all his angels.—Mrs. M. Baxter, in Christian Herald.

The Drinker's Folly.

"Wine in is wit out." He puts "an enemy in his mouth to steal away his brains." The talk one hears in a saloon is indeed "babbling," such as the revelation of family secrets to strangers, with effusive expressions of love to boon companions. The revised Bible translates "complainings" instead of "babblings." The drinker has much of both. Much of the anarchistic discontent comes from those who have wasted their substance in riotous living. "Where is your carriage?" said the anarchistic demagogue from his dry goods box street pulpit, to his audience of tramps and loafers. "The rum-seller's got mine," said one of his half-drunken auditors. And there is no little "complainings" about the lost job, the better condition of those who are not supporting, saloon-keepers, and about the mothers and wives who object to the debauching of husbands and sons. Worse than these, and yet more common, is the horrible cursing and filthy stories. "The whole head is sick," brain and tongue alike. Surely that is not the way to have "a good time!"

HE FELT GRATEFUL.

The ticket man at the theater had just opened up for business when a fellow hurried into the lobby and passed a cigar through the window with the remark: "Have a smoke on me, old chap." "What's this for?" asked the man in the box office.

"For past favors," was the reply. "Those were excellent seats you gave me and a lady friend last night?"

"Oh, I see."

"Yes, sir," he continued, "and I really ought to make it half a dozen weeks, considering what you did for me."

"Well, I'm glad you liked the seats," said the ticket man. "Let's see, didn't I place you in F, Nos. 2 and 4?"

"No, sir; in R, 10 and 12."

"In R, 10 and 12? Then—then this is a bit of sarcasm on your part?"

"Not at all, sir—not at all," replied the other earnestly. "There is a thick post between those seats, you know?"

"Yes; that's why I thought—"

"That's why I liked them," he interrupted. "That old maid with me got sentimental after the third act and started to make me a leap-year proposal, but I kept her dodging around the post until the curtain went up again and I was saved. Here, have another."—A. B. Lewis, in Judge.

The Inquiring Mind.

It was little Dot's first visit to a farm, and she went with her aunt to see how the pigs were fed. The little one gazed in astonishment at the young porkers for a moment, and then placing her hand on her curly hair, she said, reflectively:

"Aunt!"

"Yes, dear."

"Does 'em put all the piggies' tails in curl papers?"—Royal Magazine.

A Perverted Bromidium.

"Oh, gals," exclaimed the gushing maiden on the crowded street car, "I've just washed my hair and I can't do a thing with it!" Just then the car gave a lurch, and she stumbled as the man stepped on her foot.

"Beg pardon," muttered the weary strap-hanger who had done the stepping. "You see, I've just washed my feet and I can't do a thing with them."—Judge.

The Smell Does It.

Mrs. Reed—Do you know we were overrun with moths in our parlor.

Mrs. Greene—Yes, I heard so before.

"Haven't one since we got our automobile."

"Why, how is that, do you suppose?"

"Oh, we keep the car in the parlor, you know!"—Yonkers Statesman.

OF COURSE SHE COULDN'T.

Why—Mrs. Temper threw a flat iron at her husband because he accidentally sat down on her new bonnet. Now, I couldn't do a thing like that. Hah!—You couldn't?"

Why—Of course not. I haven't any new bonnet.



Clinging.

These to me cling, all my own,
Warm my heart for those alone,
Every nerve responsive thrills,
Each pulse my being fills;
And and peace in vain I crave,
In ecstasy I live, the slave,
Dowered with hope, with promise blest,
'Till I do resign upon my breast.
Close still, for I am thine,
Burns my heart for thee art mine;
Thou the messenger, I the wife,
I the farmer, thou the fry,
I the servant, thou the master—
Roaring, red-hot mustard plaster.

Always the Way.

Yeast—You say your wife is in favor of women voting?

Crimsonbank—Sure.

"Why, she didn't used to be?"

"No; but she overheard me say that I didn't think women ought to have a vote, and that changed her mind, of course."—Yonkers Statesman.

In Olden Days.

Wink—The policeman of a century ago used to carry snuffboxes in their pockets.

Bink—You don't say! Well, I suppose in those days the policemen did more pinching than ever.—Chicago Daily News.

Notice to Quit.

Landlady—To the pure all things are pure.

The Steward—But not to the extent of margarine and skimmed milk, madam.

He got his bill and notice to quit the same day.

Its Lack.

Miss Munnigill—Tell me, count, hasn't the motor almost entirely superseded the horse in Paris?

Count Le Fraug—For zee riding, yass; but I hafe not seen zee motor zat vas good to eat.



This woman says that sick women should not fail to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as she did.

Mrs. A. Gregory, of 2355 Lawrence St., Denver, Col., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I was practically an invalid for six years, on account of female troubles. I underwent an operation by the doctor's advice, but in a few months was worse than before. A friend advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it restored me to perfect health, such as I have not enjoyed in many years. Any woman suffering a I did with backache, bearing-down pains, and periodic pains, should not fail to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

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

Had Heard Later.

"Shaw's new play is said to be the last word on marriage."

"Impossible," replied the marriage man. "It isn't even the latest word."

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

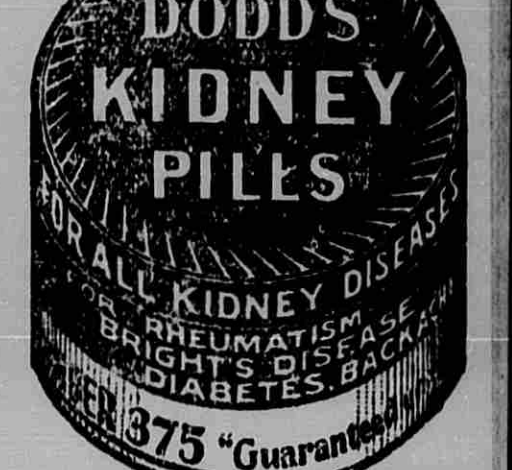
A powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Accept no sub. stitute. Trial package, FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

When you are dealing with a man who continually insists that "business is business" you had better examine all the documents carefully.—Puck.

Garfield Digestive Tablets

From your druggist, or the Garfield Tea Co., Brooklyn, N. Y., 25c per bottle. Samples upon request.

A well-informed physician is frequently ill-informed.



SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartily Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coat of 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

Refuse Substitutes.

160 ACRES FARMS Western Canada FREE



Typical Farm Scene, Showing Stock Raising in Western Canada

Some of the choicest lands for grain growing, stock raising and mixed farming in the new districts of Saskatchewan and Alberta, have recently been opened for settlement under the Revised Homestead Regulations.

Entry may now be made by proxy (on certain conditions), by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader. Thousands of homesteads of 160 acres, each are thus now easily available in these great grain-growing, stock-raising and mixed farming sections.

There you will find healthful climate, good neighbors, churches for family worship, schools for your children, good laws, splendid crops and railroads convenient to market.

Entry fee in each case is \$10.00. For pamphlet, "Last Best West," particulars as to routes, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to

N. V. McINNES, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, North West Chicago; or C. A. LAURIE, South St. West, Chicago.



Rugs, Carpets, Curtains.

Never Was a Larger or More Complete Line of
New Goods Shown in This Town.

RUGS All shapes and sizes \$1.25 to \$35

CARPETS New things that will please you. Every piece carried in stock per yard..... 25c to \$1.35

MATTING For summer use a large assortment of Japmattings, per yard..... 18c to 30c

LINOLEUM Come in and see our line. 6 and 12 ft. wide, our patterns will please, per sq. yd. 45c to 60c

Lace Curtains and Yard Goods

We have everything in Lace Curtains and Yard Goods in white and arabian and a complete line of Madras, cream and castor at 30c to \$10.00 the pair.

Draperies.

By the pair and by the yard every kind and every price.

Marks Ruben, The Carpet Store.

HEARD ABOUT TOWN

Roy Fuller spent Sunday at Greenville.
Sewer pipe and drain tile at McCarty Bros'.
Jay Watters spent Sunday in Grand Rapids.
N. V. Warner was working at Caledonia last week.
Mrs. Harley Delk is visiting her mother near Flint.
A dance at Train's opera house, Thursday night May 21.
Henry Schreiner of Grand Rapids was in town Monday and Tuesday.
George Greer of Oakland county spent Sunday with his mother Mrs. B. Cantrell.
Mrs. E. B. Oliver and daughter Marion visited Harold at Olivet over Sunday.
Miss Mary Childs of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with her sister Mrs. Nell Cameron.
There will be a dance in Train's opera house next Thursday night May 21. Good music.
Mrs. Sanford White of Clarksville spent Sunday at the home of her son E. S. White.
A marriage license was issued yesterday to William H. Young and Jennie Bald.
W. F. Bole, proprietor of Bole's dahlia farm, at Ada made The Ledger a pleasant call Friday.
A. E. Winters and two daughters of Ada called at the home of Milo Johnson Sunday.
The Home Missionary society will give a food sale at the post office Saturday afternoon.
Mrs. Ora Gibson of Grand Rapids visited Mr. and Mrs. Will Burdick Saturday and Sunday.
Miss Carrie Avery returned Saturday from a ten days' visit with relatives at Mason.
Mrs. Florence High and little daughter have gone to make their home with friends at Belding.
Mrs. Will Worden and little son of Ionia spent a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Randall.
Will Parks of Highland, Oakland county, has been spending a few days with his sister Mrs. W. H. Wright.
We will appreciate a share of your laundry work. Charlie Stocking, ngt. American Steam Laundry, Loyal Lally, ass't.
Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Weller of Bostwick Lake have been spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Atwater.
Born—in Barton, N. D., May 1, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Nash, a son. Mrs. Nash was formerly Miss Nettie McNaughton.
Charlie McMahon returned Saturday from Los Angeles, Cal., where he has been spending the past eight months.
WANTED—Boarders and Roomers. First class meals served. Mrs. Frank Pickard, Lowell. Two houses west of new Art Furniture factory.
Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Robens of East View, Virginia, and Mrs. Miller of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Weldon Smith and Mrs. Margaret Robens.
Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Keller and two daughters Margaret and Beatrice and Mrs. Howard Bartlett left this week for their new home at Cronatan, N. C. The ladies will visit in Indianapolis and Columbus on their way.

Rock Portland cement and stove lime at McCarty Bros'.
John Lasby was home from his work at Ionia over Sunday.
Mrs. Don Smith and Miss Edith Stone were in Grand Rapids Saturday.
I now have the Columbia records complete. Call for list.
R. D. Stocking.
Frank Knapp of Grand Rapids was the guest of John McCall Sunday.
Miss Alice Henry of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. M. N. Henry.
Ideal theater, complete change Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays New piano.
Miss Hazel Schemehorn of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John McCall.
Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Knapp and daughter Virginia spent Sunday at Ionia.
Chris Bergin attended the meeting of the board of supervisors in Grand Rapids Monday and Tuesday.
If you wish to save money buy your trees and shrubs of N. P. Huston & Co. m14
Mrs. Mark Warner of Alto visited relatives and friends here over Sunday and Monday.
"The sensation of the day," that 25c safety razor on sale at D. G. Look's.
Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Everett returned to their home at St. Johns Saturday after a two weeks' visit with Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Atwater.
O. D. Burbank of Portland, Mich., has been visiting his sister Mrs. L. L. Taylor and niece Mrs. John McCall.
Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Godfrey of East Lowell left Friday for an extended visit with their daughter in Indianapolis, Ind.
Unclaimed letters at Lowell post office for the week ending May 11, 1918: C. H. Joyce & Co., H. C. Newhall, Chas. Thibos.
Wilbur W. Collar of Kansas City, Mo., has moved his family to the farm of his father, the late Silas Collar, where they will make their home for the present.
After spending some time in Vergennes Mrs. George Bowers left yesterday for her home at Alton, Iowa, accompanied by her mother Mrs. Silas Collar who will remain there for some time.
Sixteen votes were cast at the Democrat caucus Saturday afternoon and C. Bergin, Earl Hunter, W. A. Watts, F. M. Johnson and V. S. Raymond were chosen as delegates to the county convention at Grand Rapids May 16.
Mr. and Mrs. Ellis E. Faulkner and two little sons of Delton have been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kopf. Mr. Faulkner was a delegate from Barry county to the state Republican convention in Grand Rapids.
Calling cards in three most popular makes—linen lawn, puritan plate and colonial kid, in four styles, for misses, mesdames, gentlemen and professionals. See sample sheet showing sixteen styles of type including the latest and most popular. We print them 100 for 50c, 50 for 35c, 25 for 25c, at The Ledger office.
Our veteran citizen, O. O. Adams, left something less than a peck of the handsomest and finest lettuce we have seen this spring, at our had a "grudge" against the editor and wanted to pay it. Now, if there are any others with that sort of a "grudge" we hope they will call early and often. Mr. Adams started last year the first greenhouse in Lowell and he has made a success of the business. His home-grown products are "strictly in it."

S. O. Littlefield spent Monday in Grand Rapids.
Frank Bralsted made a business trip to Alto yesterday.
Mrs. I. H. Joseph has been spending a few days with friends at Portland.
Mrs. Jos. Lewis has returned from a visit with her sister at Greenville.
Mrs. Harriet Lee of Elmdale is the guest of her daughter Mrs. R. Vaughan.
Mrs. Bevera Charon of Grand Rapids visited Mrs. Frank Bralsted last week.
Mrs. Harry Belfour of Los Angeles, Cal., was a guest of Mrs. A. P. Hunter Tuesday.
E. B. Parker of Caledonia has been visiting his granddaughter Mrs. Frank Bralsted.
L. C. C. will hold its last meeting with the annual children's day program at Maccabee hall Friday afternoon May 22 at 3:30.
The Ledger office is well stocked with papers of all kinds necessary to the usual run of job work. Ready when you want it—no waiting for little dabs.
We still have a number of cloth-bound government documents that will make good scrap-books. Free while they last at The Ledger office.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Forman left yesterday for Kansas City, Mo., where they will join their son Clyde and make their home for the present.
Mesdames R. W. Graham and Octavia Eaton as delegates and Rev. W. D. Ogg attended the convention of the Grand Rapids Congregational association in the city Monday and Tuesday.
Primary school money derived from railroad taxation, the second largest distribution ever made in the state, has been appointed. The total amount in the state is \$4,816,883.50 and the children of school age number 741,059. Of the amount named Ionia county with 8,631 children gets \$56,101.50; Kent with 39,622 children gets \$257,543; and Barry with 5,669 children will receive \$36,848.05.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Weekes are spending a week in Chicago.
The Ledger job department is sending wedding stationery to Colorado this week.
Chattel mortgage blanks, report cards and map paper at The Ledger office.
Misses Helen Look and Edith Charles attended the base ball game at Alto Saturday.
Mrs. Leon Whitbeck of Greenville and Mrs. Fred Condon of Saranac visited Mrs. George Comstock Friday.
Mrs. Elizabeth Graham returned Tuesday from a week's visit at the home of her son Dr. Shaw at Williamston.
The Hooker Pioneer society is preparing for its annual reunion to take place next month. The meeting this year will be with Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Hicks.
Fifty newspapers only 5c, until present accumulation is sold. Buy now for spring carpet laying and pantry shelves. Ledger office. If
Invitations for the second annual Home-coming have been printed at The Ledger office and will be mailed by the invitation committee this week.
Friday and Saturday at Star theatre you can witness for 5c the fine play Sleeping Beauty, hand-colored throughout. Don't miss it.
Archie Holden of Freeport is working at J. E. Tinkler's barber shop and expects to move his family here in the near future.
Don't miss the show Friday and Saturday, one of the best, Sleeping Beauty, all hand-colored. Star theatre.
Attention is called to the post office ruling regarding delinquent subscriptions. When the subscription is one year in arrears the paper must be discontinued. Kindly refer to the label on your paper, which shows when you are paid. BE SURE YOU ARE NOT IN ARREARS. ff.

MORSE LAKE

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Blakeslee spent Sunday at the home of the latter's brother Edd Hotchkiss in South Boston.
Visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Hartley Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Ford and daughter Neva, Letha Blakeslee, Miss Helen, Clair and Willie Ballard.
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Blakeslee and two children spent Sunday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clark.
Mrs. Lottie Ryan and niece of Grand Rapids are visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Winks.
Messrs. M. L. Miles of Washington State and A. C. Barkley of Leroy, Oscoda county, are visitors of Charles Winks.
Charley Kiabn and family of Elmdale spent Sunday with the former's brother Will and family.
Mrs. Paulus and daughter Mrs. Henry Graham were at Lowell Saturday.
Hollis Duell spent one day last week with his cousin John Hartley Jr. at the home of Charles Ridgner.
Listen for the wedding bells.
Miss Mary Menzies attended church in West Lowell Sunday and called on Marie Curtiss.
Miss Marie Curtiss spent Saturday at the home of her uncle Mark Warner and family at Alto.
Mrs. Edd Simpson and three children were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Winks Sunday.
Mrs. Frank Hilton made a business trip to Grand Rapids Saturday.

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?



Doris

DORIS ' DORIS

Not how I love you ... but just

Oxfords

and the very best

\$2.00

Oxford on the market. We have them in all styles and sizes and you can see them in the west window of

SMITH'S SHOE STORE Lowell, Mich.

Your Idle Money Will Earn 3 per cent Interest if deposited in the Savings Department of this Bank.

If you would be the most successful you should make your money work too. It is a common saying that "money not earning interest is losing money." Set aside what money you will not need in your business at this time and deposit it with this bank. It will be here when you do need it and working for you mean time. Interest credited semi annually.

The Lowell State Bank
LOWELL, MICH.

WALL PAPER

At Special Bargain Prices.

Having just sorted up our wall paper stock we find some one and two room combinations we wish to close out. They are all good new patterns.

Bring in the size of your rooms and get a bargain. We are also making some prices on our regular every day sellers that save you money. Our large variety, good quality, nice display and low prices will appeal to you. Don't buy Wall Paper until you look at

M. NORTON HENRY
The Leading Drug and Wall Paper Store, - - - Lowell, Michigan.

Last Call on Seeds.

We purchased the finest line of seeds that money could buy and our assortment both bulk and and package is complete with the choicest varieties. Everything for the Vegetable and Flower Garden. Choice seed, field corn and potatoes.

Mc CARTY BROS.