

Home-Coming
August 4, 5 & 6

THE LOWELL LEDGER.

Back to Lowell,
August 4, 5, 6

INDEPENDENT BUT NOT NEUTRAL.

VOL. XV, NO. 49.

LOWELL, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1908.

TEN FULL PAGES

TUESDAY JUNE SECOND

We credit interest on all Savings deposits that have been on deposit three months or more. If you will bring in your pass books we will make the interest entry on them, but it is not necessary as we add it on our books and it begins drawing interest at once.

CITY STATE BANK

A. W. WEEKES, President, H. A. PECKHAM, Vice President
W. A. WATTS, Cashier, T. A. MURPHY, Asst. Cashier.
Bank closed Memorial Day. Legal Holiday.

Money Saved by Buying of Oliver.

Goods Service **RIGHT** Prices Everyth'g

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

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| Watches | Clocks | Jewelry |
| Sterling Silver | Plated Ware | Cut Glass |
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A. D. OLIVER

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

Don't Bake

this hot weather. Buy Smith's Potato Bread and other good things to eat and keep your house cool.
Our Ice Cream is the finest that can be produced. Your orders will have careful attention and prompt delivery.

Smith's Bakery.

JOLLY UP YOUR APPETITE.

Give your stomach a treat. Try for your Sunday meals the cooling and satisfying effect of our green groceries. Fine Fresh

Cucumbers, Tomatoes, Radishes, Lettuce, Green Onions and Asparagus. Also Strawberries, Pine Apples, Oranges, Bananas

and everything you'd expect to find in a first class grocery store.

Get it at

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

P. S. On account of Decoration day services our store will be closed Saturday from 1 till 5, p. m.

Free Special During June

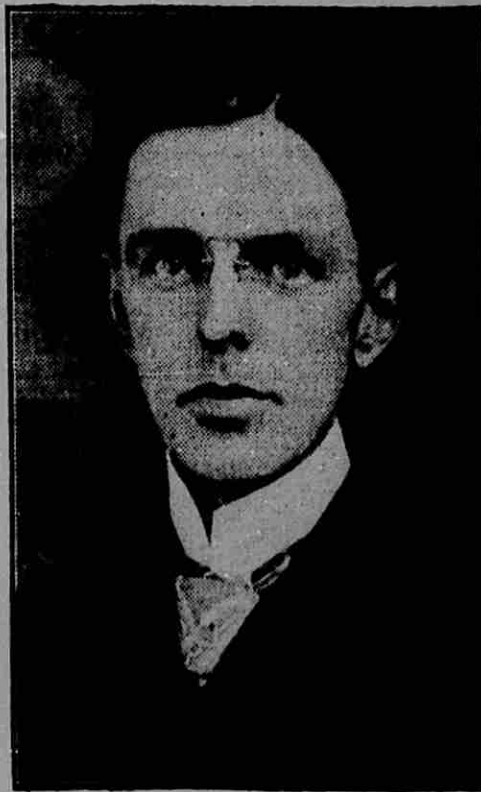
To School Children Graduates and Teachers. One fine

12x16 Portrait

with every dozen of my best cabinet size photos. This is not a cheap crayon but a genuine silver print made from the original negative.

The Old Stand **F. B. Rhodes** Lowell, Michigan

Nother Young Old Resident



EARL HUNTER

Here is another young old resident, but being a bachelor and still hopeful of better things, he refuses to say how old.

So, "once upon a time" the subject of this sketch was born at the Hunter farm home in Keene. He attended the "deestreet skule" and in due time came to Lowell where he attended the high school during the Fall and Winter terms for three years, helping "dad" on the farm during the summers. Worked in Ecker's planting mill, attended business college, clerked in the Wheeler shoe store six years, traveled in the South for J. B. Lewis Shoe company of Boston. Finally, on a visit home, realized that his parents had a right to more of his time, bought Campbell's coal business and settled down in Lowell five years ago. Two years ago he added the Boylan coal business and has been busy ever since.

Earl Hunter is a good citizen, deacon in the Congregational church and true blue, come rain or shine, square Mason too and his face is in the new Board of Trade picture—but, he ought to get married. Still, being leap year we have hopes for him.

ASSAULTER SENTENCED

George Phelps Sent to County Jail for a Year for Brutality.

Yesterday, George Phelps, for the past two years a resident of the addition, was taken to Grand Rapids to remain in jail a year with an alternative of \$200 fine, having plead guilty before Squire Perry to a charge of assault and battery by Mrs. Hiram Robinson.

The time was Monday evening and Phelps appeared at the Robinson home with a tale of woe. His wife had been stricken with a probably fatal illness, and wouldn't Miss Robinson go home with him? On account of the daughter's state of health, the mother objected to her going, but finally consented to going herself upon the errand of mercy.

At the Pere Marquette crossing while waiting for the 8:45 train to pass, Phelps with an oath suddenly grappled Mrs. Robinson grasping for her throat but fortunately in the darkness getting his hand upon her chin. The lady's screams frightened the fellow who ran away while Mrs. Robinson made her way to the nearest house, whence Officer Taylor was summoned and assisted Mrs. Robinson to her home.

By 1 o'clock Mr. Taylor had found his man in one of the saloons and taken him to the Robinson home where he was identified.

Phelps seems to have been determined to commit a crime as he had called at three other homes with different stories trying to get some woman to accompany him. In the prior instances he reported his wife as having suddenly died. Failure in these cases probably induced a variation in the recital. All were proven lies out of whole-cloth, Mrs. Phelps was not even ill.

At his trial, Phelps claimed that he had been drinking and did not know what he was doing. Squire Perry responded that in such case he was an unsafe man to be at large. Even this poor idea seems to have been false, as the ladies say they saw no evidence of intoxication or Mrs. Robinson would certainly not have accompanied him.

While Phelps has not got his just deserts, the sentence was the best the Justice could inflict, under the circumstances. At any rate, it was swift and sure.

LOWELL LAUNDRY.

To Residents of Lowell and vicinity: I am now the sole owner of The Lowell Laundry and am in position to do your laundry work in a first class manner. I feel justified in asking my old friends and neighbors and everybody else in this vicinity to consider the propriety and justice of patronizing a home institution. Bring on your work and see what the Lowell Laundry can do. Yours, Mrs. Maud Haysmer, formerly Mrs. Maud Harris.

There was a fair attendance at the race matinee at Recreation park last Saturday and a good degree of interest in the contest, although all who were expected to do so did not enter their horses. The first race was won by Marlon W., Phil Krum owner, with Equitena, Norton of Saranac owner, second. In the second race Golden Seal, Delos Waters owner, won first with Max, owned by Phil Krum, second.

PRESS WOMEN MEET

Annual Meeting Michigan Woman's Press Association in Detroit.

Michigan Woman's Press association held its annual meeting at the Sun parlor of Wayne hotel, Detroit, May 20 and 21, 1908. The attendance was unusually large and the occasion an enjoyable one. Papers and addresses of an inspiring and helpful nature were given by prominent members, discussions were held on topics of interest to the profession, and the programs were pleasantly varied by musical numbers graciously furnished by Detroit young ladies.

The Detroit Press club, of which Miss Hattie C. Sleeper is president, did much toward making the convention a successful event and among the pleasant features of the meeting were a reception given by Mrs. H. T. Hollands at the home of her daughter Mrs. A. F. Wolfslager, a trip to the headquarters of the Michigan State Telephone company and an automobile tour of the city provided by Detroit Convention and Tourist Bureau after which the ladies were entertained at a delightful lunch by Mr. and Mrs. McCormick at the Lorraine. Mrs. Grace Greenwood Browne of Harbor Beach was elected president to succeed Miss Florence M. Brooks of Jackson, who has ably filled the office two years. The next meeting of the association, in 1909, will be held at Ann Arbor.

LIGHTNING AND WIND.

Barn in South Boston Destroyed by Lightning. Another by Wind.

The large basement barn and silo of M. D. Sneathen on his farm in South Boston was struck by lightning Monday about 5 o'clock and burned to the ground with the contents consisting of grain, baled straw, over 30 tons of baled hay, loose hay, farm tools, harnesses, etc. The barn was put up in 1899 and was in fine condition. The loss was more than \$2,500, which was fairly well covered by insurance.—[South Boston Cor.]

John Gabrinski's hip roof basement barn near Fox's corners was blown to the ground by a wind-storm the same evening, causing a considerable loss.

GIRL LET OFF EASY

Maggie McNaughton of Ada, Charged With Forgery, Released on Probation.

Special to The Grand Rapids Herald, LONIA, Mich., May 28.—Executive clemency was strongly petitioned for in the case of Maggie McNaughton, the Ada girl charged with raising her pay checks, and when the case came up in the circuit court today Judge Davis put her on probation and suspended sentence until September.

The girl wept bitterly on the stand when she realized that her crime might have meant a 14-year prison sentence. She pleaded that this was her first offense, and after telling her story to the judge, was released. The money will be paid back to Mrs. Fleckenstein.

It is understood the girl is to marry a young man of Belding.

MARRIAGE OF WATTERS-ECHTINAW

The friends of William N. Watters and Miss Loretta Echtinaw both in Lowell and Grand Rapids, were surprised to find their marriage license in the papers. It was found that they were married last Saturday evening at 6 o'clock at the Methodist parsonage in Lowell. Rev. Russell H. Bready officiating.—[Com.]

MEMORIAL DAY PROGRAM.

1:20 P. M. Assembly
1:30, Call to order, Pres. D. G. Look
Music, Prayer, Rev. Russell H. Bready
Reading, Lincoln's Gettysburg Address, S. P. Hicks
Recitation, John H. Rhodes
Music, Memorial Address, Hon. Geo. H. Clapperton

FORMATION OF PARADE.

Procession will form on East Water street, soldiers, sailors, Sons of Veterans, Women's Relief Corps, president and speaker, Common Council, Township Board, pupils of the public schools, citizens on foot and in carriages; thence on Bridge street to Monroe street, thence to cemetery. Soldiers' graves will be decorated by the Women's Relief Corps, escorted by the Grand Army of the Republic. After the decorating the concluding exercises will be held at the soldiers' monument for the unknown dead. A short address will be made by Rev. W. D. Ogg.

RECITAL.

A recital will be given at the home of Mrs. A. N. White June 4, by Miss Maude Andrews, pianist, and Miss Olga Doering, Miss Claire Liddle, and Miss Ethel White, piano pupils of Miss Jessie Thomas, and Miss Irene Heydlauff, Miss Mary Scott and Miss Lucille Tinkler vocal pupils of Miss Bertha Carson. Miss Lenna Yelter, accompanist. A very interesting program has been arranged.

The wholesale dealers of the Grand Rapids Board of Trade are arranging for another Merchants week June 10, 11 and 12, at which time the hospitality of the city will be extended to retailers tributary to the Grand Rapids trade. The entertainment concludes with a banquet, and promises to be an enjoyable affair.

STATIONERY

HAVE YOU USES FOR PAINT?

There are a score of things at your home that a little paint will improve and protect.

We can supply you with everything in the paint line. Our paints are the best obtainable and their use will be attended by a satisfaction that many paints will not afford.

Paints for all Purposes in all Colors

Enamels in white and many colors. Varnish Stains for imitating all woods. Varnishes for inside and outside, mixed paint—Lead, Oils, Turpentine. Driers, Brushes &c.

Finish your floors with chinamel.

Our Prices are right on all Paints and paint materials

LOOK'S

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 "cheaper" 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.



Get Ready.

There's cold weather coming, sure enough! Wise people are getting ready.

Coal is considerably cheaper just now—and you can get your cellar full of coal for much less than getting it later a ton at a time.

If you have room for it, your wisest plan is to buy your winter's fuel now.



EARL HUNTER.

Who Owns the Waterways?

One of the most intricate problems involved, and one which must be cleared before we have gone far with the management of water power, is that of the ownership of running water—a matter to which both congress and the supreme court have given considerable time with very inconclusive results.

Misfit Education.

The educators and parents who are now renewing the old struggle for a thorough revision of the high school curriculum have taken as their guiding maxim "A place for everything, and everything in its place."

Overeating.

When prudently followed, the practice of fasting is most beneficial. Many people really never feel the sensation of natural hunger.

Most Americans get more for their money than any other people of any other age. In a recent lecture, a teacher of economics told more than half the story when she said: "The thing that has increased is not the cost of living, but the scale of living."

Clerical paper wants Mexico to go to war with Uncle Sam, figuring that Colombia and Japan would jump in and help.

King Manuel of Portugal has announced his intention personally to make good the value of court jewels belonging to the state which were sold by his father.

NEWS NOTES FOR THE BUSY MAN

Most Important Happenings of the World Told in Brief.

IN CONGRESS.

Practically all hope of a ship subsidy was abandoned when the house, by a vote of 145 to 156, rejected the conference report on the post office appropriation bill.

Announcing that the conferees of the senate and house on the currency bill would be unable to agree if congress is to adjourn at an early day.

The senate passed the general deficiency and military academy appropriation bills.

The house passed bills establishing in the interior department a bureau of mines and providing for the cooperation of states for the conservation of the forests and waters of the White and Southern Appalachian mountains.

The conclusions of the special committee which has been investigating the charges of Representative Lilley of Connecticut that members of the house had been improperly influenced in connection with submarine torpedo boat legislation.

The senate passed the omnibus public buildings bill which carries appropriations aggregating about \$55,000,000, and a bill to prevent the desecration of the flag of the United States.

PERSONAL.

James Brimmingstall of Dowagiac, Mich., was arrested on a charge of trying to kill his wife and is suspected of having committed six murders.

J. H. Wade, secretary of the University of Michigan, resigned because of charges of irregularities in his accounts, and reimbursed the institution.

Rev. R. A. Ellwood, pastor of the Presbyterian church of Leavenworth, Kan., resigned when a woman accused him of writing letters to her young daughter.

Miss Mae C. Wood lost both her divorce suit against United States Senator Thomas C. Platt and her liberty. Justice O'Gorman dismissed the case and ordered her held on a charge of perjury.

Joseph Rosenbaum was elected commander of the Illinois G. A. R.

Mrs. Sarah Morasch, aged 48 years, was found guilty of murder in the first degree by a jury in Kansas City, Kan., which tried her on the charge of poisoning four-year-old Ruth Miller.

David Sheehan has been sentenced by a court-martial in San Francisco to 15 years' imprisonment for desertion.

Senator Platt, testifying in Mae Wood's divorce suit, denied that he ever married or promised to marry the plaintiff, repudiated the signature purporting to be his on the marriage certificate, and the genuineness of several letters which Miss Wood testified came to her from him.

T. A. McIntyre, bankrupt broker of New York, was indicted and arrested on a charge of grand larceny.

GENERAL NEWS.

R. Kvasnicka, a Chicago jeweler, was murdered at his country home near North Judson, Ind., and a workman whom he had discharged was arrested for the crime.

Two persons were killed and 42 injured by an explosion in a sugar refinery in Paris, France.

Old Christ church, Philadelphia, an historical edifice, was badly damaged by lightning.

Two bridge workers were killed and three injured in Detroit by the fall of a steel girder.

Four persons were injured when a "black hand" bomb was exploded in a New York tenement house.

Forty-six members of the New York cotton exchange were subpoenaed by the federal grand jury, presumably in connection with the case of Edwin S. Holmes.

Night riders near Lancaster, Ky., prayed and sang hymns as they burned a large tobacco barn.

John E. McGaughey of Indianapolis, Ind., former county commissioner, committed suicide because his name had been connected with official scandals.

A Word from Josh Wise. "Some women get jealous of their husbands for no other reason than that their husbands neglect to be jealous of them."

That one of the seven unidentified bodies dug up in Mrs. Guinness' barnyard near Laporte, Ind., is that of a woman was revealed by the autopsy, and it is thought to be the body of a woman who disappeared from the farm at the same time as Jennie Olsen.

That Mrs. Guinness was dead was made certain by the finding of her false teeth in the ruins of her home near Laporte, Ind.

The Laporte county (Ind.) grand jury returned seven true bills against Ray Lamphere. Mrs. Belle Guinness also was indicted, in order that a true bill might be found against Lamphere as accessory in the murder of Andrew Helgelein.

The Lusitania broke all trans-Atlantic records for average speed and for time over the long course.

Lightning struck the shaft of the Superior Coal mine at Ogilvie Station, near Belleville, Ill., and imprisoned the night shift of 100 men for almost an hour.

Mrs. Rosie Aronwall, an inmate of the Home of the Daughters of Jacob at New York, celebrated her one hundred and seventh birthday with a party. One man present was 106 years old, and the oldest woman there was 112.

Mayor McBride of Paterson, N. J., ordered suit for libel begun in behalf of the city against a New York magazine which calls Paterson the "home of anarchists."

A bill in equity to restrain the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad company from exercising any control over the Boston & Maine railroad, and to separate the New Haven road from the various trolley lines it has acquired, was filed in the United States circuit court at Boston.

Zenas Crane of Dalton, Mass., gave \$10,000 toward equipping Commander Peary's arctic expedition.

A new moderator of the Presbyterian church in the United States was elected at Kansas City in the person of Rev. Dr. Baxter P. Fullerton of St. Louis. He succeeds Rev. Dr. William H. Roberts of Philadelphia.

The Illinois supreme court issued a writ of mandamus against the mayor and members of the city council of Alton requiring the city officials to permit Ambrose and Minnie Bibb, negroes, to attend the same school in which white pupils are taught.

Strikers in Cleveland again resorted to violence, blowing up several cars with dynamite. Two persons were seriously injured and eight others hurt.

About 60 persons were killed and 100 injured at Contich, six miles southeast of Antwerp, in one of the most disastrous railway collisions that has occurred in Europe for many years.

One man was killed and much property damaged by a cyclone in the vicinity of Albia, Ia.

The jury in the trial of Abe Ruef, ex-boss of San Francisco, for bribery failed to agree.

A new bridge under construction on the Harlem branch of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad at Baychester was wrecked by dynamite.

Six residents of South Bend, Ind., were badly injured when their automobile rolled down an embankment.

Marshal Hollowell shot his former sweetheart, Miss Mary Eitel, near Rushville, Ind., and then killed himself.

The French police have recovered practically all the securities stolen from the liner Savoie in January, 1907.

Thugs robbed and murdered Robert C. P. Holmes, a well-known electric light man, in the business district of Chicago.

Several persons were killed and others injured in a fire that destroyed J. C. Wintermeyer's box factory in Chicago.

Democratic state conventions in Michigan, Missouri and South Carolina instructed for Bryan. That of Pennsylvania refused to instruct its delegates.

Mrs. Carrie Shaw, a wealthy widow of Hortonville, Wis., was found murdered and her friend, Charles Abrams, of New London was arrested.

The Atlantic battleship fleet rounded the extreme northwestern point of the United States and entered the Strait of Juan de Fuca.

Three persons perished in a fire that destroyed a hotel at Tilsenburgh, Ont.

Col. Evan T. Williams of Ironton, O., a prominent attorney, was killed when a street car hit his buggy.

The marriage of Miss Helen Maloney of Philadelphia to Arthur H. Osborne was annulled by order of Justice McCall of the supreme court of New York. This leaves her the wife of Samuel Clarkson.

The Carnegie here and commission awarded 15 bronze and 15 silver medals, \$12,550 in cash payments and monthly payments to four persons.

The Arkansas legislature failed to convene in pursuance to a call issued by Speaker Allen H. Hamiter, while he was acting governor, and as the result there will be no extraordinary session of that body.

The appellate court at Chicago decided that Mayor Busse could not be compelled to enforce the Sunday saloon closing law.

Seven young society persons of Clarendon, Ark., were drowned when the gasoline tank of their launch exploded.

Fire destroyed half the business section of Russell, Man., the loss being \$150,000.

The attempt by the members of the state board of arbitration to bring about peace between the Municipal Traction company of Cleveland, O., and its striking employes resulted in a failure. Violence broke out again, non-union employes being beaten, several cars dynamited and trolley wires cut.

THE STATE IN GENERAL

THE DOWAGIAC SENSATION IS NOT LIKELY TO PROVE EXCITING.

FLIMSY EVIDENCE ONLY

Brimmingstall Seems to Be One With a Cloudy Past and the Victim of Revenge.

James Brimmingstall, who is being held in the county jail at Cassopolis on the charge of having murdered David Huff on June 18, 1907, is an exaggerated type of the dime novel desperado, whose frequent recitals of the thrilling events of his tramp life in the west have made him the victim of his own experiences.

Huff had been a county charge owning a little land, and a small shack located near the railway tracks. He was a paralytic and unable to work and dropsy also developed. Huff made a bargain with Brimmingstall that if the latter would care for him until his death, he would deed him the property that he owned.

"I remember very well attending Huff during his illness," said Dr. Easton. "I saw him a number of times. He was a paralytic and the dropsical infusion extended nearly the entire length of his limbs."

"The old man was sinking rapidly the last time I saw him, and his condition was such that he might struggle a good deal whenever a paroxysm seized him. So far as my observation went, the Brimmingstalls, and, in fact, all the neighbors, looked after the sick man as well as they could. I remember, on my last visit, telling them that the old man would not last a day longer, and to be good to him. I cannot reconcile the story that Brimmingstall murdered him. There was absolutely no motives and, as I say, a man in his condition would very naturally struggle a good deal at times."

The man Claus who figures in the case had boarded with the family and remodeled the shack. Brimmingstall had quarreled with Claus and driven him away and claims that revenge is the inspiration of the murder charge. Brimmingstall says: "Sid Claus put my wife up to that story; she told me so herself when she came to see me just after I was arrested."

Importing Beet Sugar.

The sending by Appraiser Geo. W. Wannamaker, of the New York customs office, of an expert sugar sampler and examiner to Bay City calls attention to an interesting incident in customs circles—the importation at an interior port of a cargo of beet sugar from abroad. This is the first time that any considerable quantity of sugar has been imported at other than a seaboard port. It is the advance cargo of those which are expected to keep the trust refineries in the state in operation the year round. Ten thousand bags, or 1,000 tons of raw beet sugar from Austria have arrived at Port Huron by the steamship Montezuma, billed to Bay City via the St. Lawrence river and through the lakes. The sugar sampler from the New York custom house was sent to assist in estimating the duty on the cargo.

Democratic Convention.

The Democratic state convention held in Lansing was made lively by the contesting delegations from Kent and Wayne counties and the political overthrow of National Committeeman Daniel J. Campau, of Detroit, who claims he won all he was contending for, viz: the indorsement of Bryan. The instruction was by unanimous vote of convention, and at no time during the sessions did the slightest opposition to Mr. Bryan develop. The delegates at large are: John T. Winship, Saginaw; Woodbridge N. Ferris, Bay Rapids; Charles H. Kimmeler, Cassopolis; Edward Ryan, Hancock; The alternates: John A. McLaughlin, Muskegon; T. E. Tarney, Detroit; John F. Bible, Ionia; F. L. Dodge, Lansing.

George E. Brown, former Grand Trunk agent at Munnith, stood mute when arraigned before Justice Wood, charged with carrying on a series of wholesale robberies of the railroad company. His examination was adjourned to May 26.

Mrs. John Morrison walked into the Bay county jail Sunday, dragging her son, Ray, after her, and turned him over to the county authorities. The woman was on her son's bond for \$300 to insure his appearance in the circuit court, where he is to be tried on a charge of breaking into the Colonial hotel. She feared he was about to leave town.

Roy Rapp, a chimney-sweep of Battle Creek, fell from the roof of a church at Vermontville, 52 feet to the ground, striking on his head and shoulders, and escaped without a broken bone. The attending physician says that with a week's rest Rapp will be as well as ever.

Astounded at the extent of the thefts of William Bauerle, the Lansing dry goods clerk, his bondsmen have surrendered him to the local authorities, refusing to be longer responsible. The police have already discovered over \$1,000 worth of goods, alleged to have been stolen by Bauerle from his employers.

MICHIGAN BRIEFS.

Refused a saloon license, Louis Southerland has closed his hotel, the only one in Morrice.

Pere Marquette Brakeman Schloder, of Grand Rapids, leaned forward from the pilot and threw Walter Herick, of Muskegon, aside as the train bore down upon him. He did not hear it coming.

Placed in a padded cell after going violently insane, Wm. J. Copeland, of Lapeer, tore the lining to pieces and died shortly afterward. He was arrested recently for assaulting his wife and took morphine in jail.

Mrs. Edward Zwald, of Grand Rapids, is in a critical condition over worrying because her son ran away from home. The boy ran away with Jules Westra, another boy, and all efforts to locate them have proved fruitless.

Burglars pried open a window of the Michigan Central station at Indian River and blew open the till with dynamite. They got two postage stamps for their pains, the agent having removed everything else the previous evening.

The U. of M. regents postponed accepting any bids on the proposed new chemical building, because of extra demands on the budget. George Key was made supervisor of construction for the university at a \$1,300 salary.

J. L. Smith, who eloped from North Adams with Mrs. John Devolder, with whom he boarded, was arrested in Springdale, Wash., and sent up for five years. Mrs. Devolder was released on her promise to return and care for her six children.

Edward Swanson, aged 25, of Grand Rapids, a Swedish cabinetmaker, who was in the habit of corresponding with matrimonial agencies, may be a Guinness victim. He disappeared last September and his sister will make inquiries in Laporte.

Grasping a pipe which had become charged with electricity at the Buick Motor Co. plant in Flint, C. A. Horton was powerless to release himself and hung suspended by an arm until pulled down by an employe. His heart was affected and he is in a serious condition.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle: Extra dry steers and heifers, \$6@6.50; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$5.65; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000, \$4.75@5.50; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700, \$4.45@4.50; choice fat cows, \$4.50@5.00; good fat cows, \$4.00@4.50; common cows, \$3.50@4.00; 1,000 lbs. grass steers and heifers, \$4.25@4.50; fair to good heifers, \$4.00@4.25; stock bulls, \$3.50@4.00; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$4.50@5.00; fair feeding steers, 500 to 700, \$3.75@4.25; fair stockers, 500 to 700, \$3.50@4.00; stock heifers, \$3.50@4.00; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$3.00@3.50; common milkers, \$2.00@2.50.

Veal calves: Market, 2c to 5c lower; best, \$5.00@6.00; others, \$3.75@5.25; milk cows and springers, steady. Sheep and lambs: Market, good lambs 10c to 15c lower; common sheep and lambs, 5c to \$1 lower; run very light; best lambs, \$6.50@7.00; fair to good lambs, \$5.50@6.00; spring lambs, \$7.00 to \$10.00; fat to good butcher sheep, \$5.00@4.50; culls and common, \$2.50@3.00.

Hogs: Market, 15c to 20c higher. Range of prices: Light to good butchers, \$5.50@5.60; pigs, \$4.75@5.00; light Yorkers, \$5.65@5.85; roughs, \$4.75@5.00.

Best Buffalo—Cattle—Best export steers, \$6@6.50; best shipping steers, \$6@6.50; best 1,000 to 1,100 lb. steers, \$5.60@6.10; best fat cows, \$4.50@5.50; fair to good cows, \$3.75@4.50; common cows, \$3.25@4.25; trimmers, \$2.25@3.50; best fat heifers, \$5.50@6.25; butcher heifers, \$4.75@5.50; light butcher heifers, \$4@4.25; best feeders, \$4.50@4.75; best milkers, \$4.45@4.25; common sheep, \$2.25@3.50; export bulls, \$5.25@5.50;ologna bulls, \$4.50@4.75; stock bulls, \$3@3.50. The fresh cow market today on the best large cows was barely steady, but weak and lower on the under grades; good cows, \$5.00@5.50; medium, \$2@3@4@5; common, \$2@3@3.50.

Grain, Etc. Detroit—Wheat: Cash No. 2 red, 95 1/2c; May, 94 1/2c; July opened 1/2c higher at 93 1/2c, advanced to 92 1/2c and declined 1/2c; September opened at 84 1/2c, gained 1/2c, lost 1/2c, advanced to 84 1/2c and closed at 84 1/2c; No. 3 red, 96 1/2c; No. 1 white, 98 1/2c. Corn: Cash No. 3, 76c; No. 3 yellow, 75 1/2c. Oats: Cash No. 3 white, 4 cars at 76c. Rye: Cash No. 2, 85c. Barley: Cash and May, \$2.55 bid; June, \$2.60 bid. Government: Prime October, \$7.50. Feed: In 100 lb. sacks, jobbing lots; Bran, 24c; coarse middlings, 22c; fine middlings, 23c; cracked corn and coarse cornmeal, 42c; corn and oat chow, 2c per ton. Flour: Michigan patent, best, \$5.30; ordinary patent, \$4.95; straight, \$4.85; clear, \$4.75 per bbl. in wood.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending May 30, 1908. LYCEUM THEATRE—Every Night. Mat. Sun. Wed. Sat. 1c, 2c, 5c. GRAND STARK.

WHITNEY OPERA HOUSE—Matinee Daily, except Wednesday. 10c, 20c, 30c. "As Told in the Bible."

TEMPLE THEATRE—VAUDEVILLE—Afternoons, 21c, 10c to 25c; Evenings, 815 to 1c to 5c. Mme. Zelle DeLussan, the Songbird of a Century.

BEAUCHEUX PARK—Jefferson Avenue and Belle Isle Bridge—Detroit's Great Amusement Park and Summer Garden. Twenty Great Shows.

STEAMERS LEAVING DETROIT.

DETROIT AND BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.—Port of Wayne St. For Buffalo and Niagara Falls daily at 5 p. m. Week end trip \$2.50. DETROIT AND CLEVELAND NAV. CO.—Port of Wayne St. For Cleveland and eastern points daily at 6:30 p. m. For Mackinac and Sault Ste. Marie, Monday 9 p. m., Friday 9:30 a. m. WHITE STAR LINE—Port of Grand St. For Port Huron and way ports, week days at 2:30 p. m., Sunday at 9:00 a. m. For Toledo, daily at 4:00 p. m., Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

Sentence Reduced.

Gen. Fuzston has reduced the sentence from five years in prison to three in the case of Private William Buwald, of the engineer corps, found guilty of applauding and shaking hands with Emma Goldman at a meeting in this city.

Allan Gard, governor of Lanao province, Philippine islands, did not die from bolo wounds, as reported in dispatches. In fact, he did not die at all, his family in New Haven, Conn., having just received a letter from him saying he is recovering.

FINANCIAL IRREGULARITY

SECRETARY WADE, OF THE U. OF M., UNDER A CLOUD OF UGLY LOOK.

CHARGED WITH GRAFTING

Results of Attorney General Bird's Investigation Indicate That Some Queer Things Were Done.

James H. Wade, for 25 years secretary of the University of Michigan, is under investigation and some instances of grafting are prominent, with indications that it has been going on for years. Mr. Bird announces from Lansing that he is now closing up one specific instance of graft on Mr. Wade's part and that as soon as the evidence in this case is complete he will lay the matter before Prosecutor Sawyer, of Washtenaw county, and ask the arrest of Mr. Wade. The amount involved is between \$5,000 and \$8,000 and Mr. Wade will probably pay back the money, as both he and his son, Charles H. Wade, of Albuquerque, N. M., have been endeavoring to stop prosecution in the matter.

The evidence gathered by Mr. Bird runs back over a period of years, but just how long Mr. Wade has been engaged in pocketing university money is problematical.

Some of the specific charges to bear out which Mr. Bird has gathered evidence are as follows: That for 20 years he heated his house with university coal amounting to about \$80 annually.

That a cement walk around the house and a basement under the house were both made of university material and the work done by university employes.

That his house was painted by university workmen and the material belonged to the state.

That he sold coal to the Y. M. C. A., but did not turn the money into the state. The returned checks of the Y. M. C. A., which are in evidence, show Wade's indorsement.

That he sold various supplies to private parties and the records do not show that he ever turned in the money.

When Attorney General Bird called on him in Chicago Wade exhibited a book in which were transactions which did not appear on the regular books. Wade said he kept certain money received outside the regular income of the university for the purpose of paying bills which would not be allowed by the auditor general's office. Mr. Bird examined the book and found the ink so fresh that he questioned Wade, who acknowledged that the book had been made up in preparation for the investigation.

Wade resigned the secretaryship on Friday, the Board of Regents accepting the same at once. With his resignation Wade sent another letter, in which he denied most of the accusations of Atty.-Gen. Bird, but enclosed two checks, one for \$720 and one for \$300.20. The first, he said, represented the value of university coal used in his home and the second the difference between the amount paid for coal by the Y. M. C. A. and the amount that Mr. Wade was able to account for, although he said he had hoped to find the missing vouchers.

Governor Sparks Dead.

Gov. John Sparks, of Nevada, who had been ill for some time, died Friday morning at his ranch near Reno. Thursday night his physicians gave up hope. Gov. Sparks' term of office would have expired December 31, 1910. He came into national prominence last November when he telegraphed President Roosevelt for federal troops to keep the peace in Goldfield. The president had troops rushed to Goldfield and then wired Sparks asking the cause of the trouble, receiving no answer till a third telegram forced reply. A strike of gold miners was in progress, but there had been no violence.

Sparks was a very eccentric man. He owned herds of thoroughbred Hereford cattle, and exhibited them throughout the United States and England. He was so proud of them that when he found that the assessors had placed a low value upon them, he was righteously indignant and refused to pay his taxes until the assessment was rectified. To please him the assessors took his own figures, and he paid taxes accordingly.

When he was nominated for governor on the fusion ticket he did not run a saloon campaign or buy votes; he telegraphed to the manager of his mines that the miners must be unforged and their pay raised to \$4 a day. This was done and Sparks was elected governor by a large majority.

The Pension Agencies.

The house and senate conferees on the pension appropriation bill reached a compromise agreement by which there is stricken from the bill the house provision to abolish the 18 pension agencies and consolidate the entire pension work in one central agency at Washington. The compromise leaves in the bill the entire amount of money appropriated for the conduct of the 18 agencies with a proviso that only so much of it as is necessary in the opinion of the president shall be used, the president having the right to abolish such of the agencies as in his judgment may be wise.

Lamphere's Trial.

Coroner Mack returned a verdict of murder in the cases of Jennie Olson, Ole Budberg and an unidentified man and woman, the four bodies found in one grave in Mrs. Nellie Guinness' private grave yard. States Attorney Smith announced tonight that Ray Lamphere would first be tried on the indictment charging him with killing Andrew Helgelein.

Nicholas Caspar, aged 25, fell on his head from a load of logs in the Stearns lumber camp in Kalkaska county, and died in a Traverse City hospital.

DIRECTOR OF THE CENSUS



S. N. D. North, director of the United States census since 1903, is busy preparing for the next general census which will be taken in 1910. Before entering the government service Mr. North was engaged in the newspaper business in his native state of New York. He is 59 years of age.

sued by the government during the 58 years. Of the number 46,000 are pasted on the bed, 23,000 on the bureau and 6,500 on the table.

In the lot are 35 designs. On the footboard of the bed is a large key-stone composed of 560 pieces of stamps and a diamond shaped design containing the American and Cuban flags crossed, above which is an American eagle and below a liberty bell. On either side are the dates 1776 and 1898, the years of American and Cuban independence.

Mr. Blanken probably has one of the most complete collections of Columbian stamps in existence. Three thousand of them are pasted on the three pieces of furniture. He also has 600 stamps of the Buffalo exposition issue. On the top of the table is a circle of messenger boys cut from special delivery stamps. All of these were obtained from an Arch street coffin firm, and originally were on letters with rush orders for coffins.

From the opposite side of the room the various designs bear the appearance of intricately colored Dresden china or cleverly executed mosaic of pink and green. Probably the handsomest design is that on the headboard of the bed. It is an American shield, only three inches in height and one and a quarter inches in width, but it contains pieces of 250 stamps.

The most valuable stamp of the lot is a \$5 revenue stamp issued during the civil war. It is one of a complete set of revenue stamps printed during the struggle between the states.

Mr. Blanken, who is a draftsman for the J. G. Brill Car Company, began his decorative work when he was a boy of 16, eight years ago. He is very much attached to the handwork. To prevent possible harm to his treasures he makes his bed himself every morning, working with the greatest care. Except for one favored chum, no person but himself has ever slept in the bed.

While the real value of the stamps used on the furniture was \$4,375, he says several curio dealers have valued the set at \$5,000.

Goes Walking with Goose.

Washington.—George Hellen, a prominent member of the Metropolitan and Alibi clubs, has formed the curious habit of walking down the streets of Washington attended by a goose.

Mr. Hellen is one of the most popular men in Washington's smart set. He is about 40 years old. Every once in a while he takes a notion to do something unusual.

At one time he saw an organ grinder near the Metropolitan club, and took possession of the organ.



SUBSTITUTE FOR THE SALOON.

Rev. John L. Scudder, D. D., Tells of the People's Palace.

Our palace is essentially a clubhouse for the people—an immense structure, having a frontage of half a block, running up six stories and surmounted with a roof garden. This palatial edifice was erected and equipped by one man—one of God's noblemen—Mr. Joseph Milbank, of New York city, who has already spent a good sized fortune upon it, and is about to erect another building next door to it, which is to contain one of the largest and finest swimming pools in America; 75 feet long, 25 feet wide and nine feet deep.

It is a palace in fact as well as in name. There is nothing cheap about it, except the price of admission and the privileges enjoyed. We offer to the public (men and women alike), and within the reach of all, more advantages for the money than can be found in any clubhouse on the earth. Here are ten bowling alleys, 17 pool and billiard tables, shuffleboard, rifle ranges and pistol ranges (four of them), two lodge rooms, library, reading room, parlor, several clubrooms, banquet hall, with commodious kitchen, theater and ballroom, with smoking room attachment for the men. A smaller hall for dancing classes and card parties; a superb gymnasium 117 feet long and 60 feet wide, with four separate systems of lockers and baths (for men, women, boys and visiting athletes respectively); special boxing and fencing and wrestling rooms; a squash and handball court, and a roof garden covering the entire structure, and reaching the highest elevation in Jersey City. One block away is the palace athletic field, with provision for



The People's Palace.

half a dozen tennis courts, track athletics and other sports.

Our palace has become the athletic and amusements center of the entire county, and even people from Newark and New York come over to enjoy its privileges, which are offered to men for the trifling sum of five dollars a year, and to the ladies for three dollars. There is no initiation fee, and anyone can join at any time, by simply paying the yearly dues in advance. The institution is what it purports to be, a palace of delight, a temple of humanity, devoted to the health and happiness of mankind; a magnificent refuge from temptation; a place for self-improvement, relaxation and good cheer.

Our palace is a real substitute for the saloon, and a very successful one. One example out of many will suffice to illustrate this phase of our work. One evening a lady sat in the visitors' gallery connected with our gymnasium, and seemed very much interested in the athletic sports of the young men below. Suddenly she turned to a lady who sat beside her (who happened to be one of my parishioners, but totally unacquainted with her), and exclaimed: "Thank God for Mr. Milbank and his People's Palace!" Somewhat surprised my parishioner inquired: "Why are you so particularly thankful? You seem to be quite agitated over it." "Madam," she replied, "do you see that boy playing on the gymnasium floor? He is my boy. He is only 19 years old; but three weeks ago he was brought home dead drunk; and when I saw him, I wished he had died when he was a babe, in speaking to him the next day I said: 'My son, why will you persist in going to the saloon and breaking your mother's heart?' and he replied, 'Mother, I don't go to the saloon because I want to drink; I go there to play pool; but you don't seem to understand that, if you go there, you are compelled by the boys to play for drinks. If you don't do it, they think you mean; and it is from the drinks, and not from the pool, that the saloon keeper makes his money.'

After a heart to heart talk with her boy she made him promise that, if she bought him a membership ticket to the People's Palace, he would never enter a saloon again, and would give up the companions who were leading him astray. "And there he is," she exclaimed, triumphantly, her face aglow with pride and joy; "he has given them all up. He's here in the palace every night, and he thinks it is the greatest place on earth."

Musicians' Need.

Musicians have felt for a long time the need of a means by which their aspirations and their aims could be brought nearer to the public, while at the same time even the general public has been beginning to realize that some of the old musical institutions have lost their elasticity and begin to stand rather out of sympathy with their modern surroundings.—Manchester Guardian.

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When It's Different.
Every one will generously share his troubles with the world, but who will divide his joys?—Life.

THE LOWELL LEDGER

LOWELL, MICHIGAN.
Established in 1863, by F. M. JOHNSON, Editor and Prop.
OLA M. JOHNSON, Local and Society Editor.
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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 Fourth streets can be reached by the house. When you visit Detroit stop at the Griswold House.
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When a man asks you to listen to reason he at once begins to be unreasonable.

ODD BEDROOM SUIT.

PHILADELPHIA HAS FURNITURE COVERED WITH STAMPS.

Work Has Taken Eight Years to Complete and 75,500 Pieces of Colored Paper Used—Set Is Valued at \$5,000.

Philadelphia.—When Robert Blanken retires he goes to sleep in a bed which, outside of the value of wood, is worth in the neighborhood of \$2,500. He keeps his collars, shirts and other apparel in a bureau worth probably \$1,000. The table by which he sits as

he reads or studies in the evening he values at something like \$875.

Mr. Blanken is not an unusually wealthy man, but he has a fad. Every inch of the three pieces of furniture, including the casters of the bed and bureau, is covered with a United States postage stamp.

It has taken him eight years to complete the work of covering his furniture. During that time he has collected and used 75,500 of the little pieces of paper which carry letters through Uncle Sam's mails. They range in value from 35 to one cent and in date from 1859 to the present. They include virtually every stamp is-

FIND GOLD OF MISER

ADMINISTRATOR REWARDED BY RAZING OLD HOUSE.

\$11,395.70 in Addition to \$12,000 Already Found—Owner Broke Engagement Years Ago and Lived a Recluse.

Garden City, L. I.—While tearing down the old farmhouse that for more than 40 years sheltered William Henry Jaynes, a recluse and miser, John McKenna and Sylvanus Demott found \$11,395.70, part of the hoard left by Jaynes at his death last December. He was 89 years old.

Jaynes in his younger days was happy and progressive. He was engaged to marry, when an accident caused an injury and cancer of the face, which made him decide to forego matrimony, and he became a recluse, living solely for the love of hoarding money.

Jaynes seldom left his home, which for years was isolated, but has since become very valuable, and is now near the exclusive Garden City colony and the golf links. He raised garden truck and sent it to Hempstead, Garden City and Meadow Brook. He converted his earnings into gold and greenbacks and hid these away. He had an aversion to banks and always pleaded extreme poverty to his few relatives, who occasionally visited him.

After his death relatives ransacked the house and more than \$12,000 was found secreted in various places. Holes were dug in various parts of the ten-acre farm and the barn was searched, without result.

Mr. Demott, one of the administrators, decided to tear down the old house and soon came upon several bags hanging inside the rafters. The plaster had been removed to hide the money and again replaced.

In three of the bags, made of bed ticking, was over \$7,000 in five, ten and twenty-dollar gold pieces, and \$1,395.70 was found in bills and small change in other bags. All were covered with dust, and for years had been undisturbed.

Search of the old place is continuing, with fortune hunters digging everywhere about the place. Mr. Demott believes the estate will total \$50,000. There are five known heirs, and more are expected to file claims.

Chicken Thief Loses Teeth.

Bloomsburg, Pa.—While Theodore Dent of Buckhorn is mourning over the loss of ten of his finest chickens, he has the satisfaction of knowing that the person who stole them cannot enjoy them until he secures a new set of false teeth.

Becoming frightened after securing the chickens, the thief evidently left in a hurry, leaving behind him in the pen his set of false teeth and a pair of gloves.

LATEST PORTRAIT OF QUEEN OF SPAIN



Before her marriage to King Alfonso the present queen was Princess Victoria of England, a granddaughter of King Edward of England. She is very popular with the Spanish masses, especially since she has borne an heir to the throne.

LOCOMOTIVE AGAINST POISON

Speed of an Engine Pitted Against That of Rattlesnake Venom.

Bromley, Cal.—A race for life from Imperial Junction to Brawley, with the speed of a switch engine pitted against that of a rattlesnake's deadly poison as it circulated through the blood of M. N. McCloud, was an exciting feature here the other night.

To-day McCloud lies in the treatment rooms of Dr. J. Lebert Cooke, with good prospects for recovery. McCloud has been an employe at the Imperial Junction hotel for several months, having come from Los Angeles to the desert. The other afternoon about five o'clock he was sorting out brick for the base of a kitchen range when he heard the familiar whirr of a rattlesnake, and the fangs of the reptile sank into McCloud's third finger of the right hand.

The snake was 2 1/2 feet long and was half raised in the air before it fell from the man's hand. McCloud

made a dash for the hotel, where the wound was freely cut and a ligature applied, but the poison began immediately to take effect. He was placed on a switch engine, and rushed to Brawley, where Dr. Cooke gave treatment all of that night. McCloud suffered agonies, but next day, although the hand and arm were black and swollen to an immense size, the prospects were good for recovery. Rattlesnakes, both of the diamond back and sidewinder kind, have been showing themselves freely for the past two weeks. Several of immense size have been captured here recently. McCloud is the first victim of snake bite this season.

Latest Dietetic Fad.

The treatment by vegetables is the latest dietetic fad. It is affirmed that vegetables have a considerable influence upon the physical and moral well-being of those who eat them and that they will cure many maladies.

Don't think that you have to go to a high priced store

to get the right kind of clothes; price alone does not mean anything.

Our men's clothes are made to give satisfaction every time.

We don't have to make excuses for our clothes when we sell them nor after you've worn them.

They're right in every way. We have all wool suits that we guarantee for \$10. to \$20. Hart Schaffner and Marx and the "Clothcraft" kinds.

We're the store for Hawes \$3 guaranteed Hats and Monarch \$1 Shirts.

A. L. Coons.

Used by Millions



FARMER LAD IS KILLED

Carl Esbaugh Struck by P. M. Train Half Mile from Thornapple.

From Grand Rapids News, May 23. The incoming Detroit train on the Pere Marquette, due here at 1:10 o'clock, ran over and killed Carl Esbaugh, a 13-year-old boy, one-half mile this side of Thornapple river, east of Elmdale, and also terribly mangled F. O. Carter, night operator at Fox station, seven miles east of the city.

Carter and Esbaugh were on a railway velocipede going to the river to fish. Evidently they did not see the approaching train, which makes a curve at this point. The two together with the velocipede were thrown from the tracks and their bodies mutilated.

Esbaugh was killed outright while Carter is cut around head and shoulders and is bleeding at the ears and nose. He is also injured internally and seems dazed as if suffering from concussion of the brain.

The train men picked the bodies up, bringing them to this city. Coroner LeRoy was notified and met the train here at 1:40 o'clock with an ambulance and a burial wagon.

The body of the dead boy was taken to Spratler's undertaking rooms while Carter was carried to Butterworth hospital in an effort to save his life.

Esbaugh lived with his parents on a farm near Fox station, and after the accident the home was called by phone. Only a sister and a brother were there. They said that their brother had started on a fishing trip with the night operator and that he is 13 years old.

The parents could not be reached as they were on their way to Dorchester to spend Sunday with relatives.

Carter has worked for over a year on the Saginaw division as night operator at Fox station and is 24 years old.

HALF-WIT BARN BURNER

Boy in court Who Set Fire to Barn When Told to Do So By Others.

From Grand Rapids Herald, May 23. Guy May, who fired a barn near Lowell, burning two horses, at the command of two young men, was arraigned in justice court yesterday, waived examination and was held to Judge McDonald's court. Here he will be held pending an investigation into his sanity and the instigation of the crime.

May, it is charged, was told by some boys to burn a barn near Lowell. He did so and was captured by the sheriff's force wandering in the woods without clothes on his body. The boy is believed to be half-witted, and an effort will be made to have him sent to Kalamazoo on the ground that he is not responsible for his actions.

Churches and Societies

CONGREGATIONAL

At 10:30 a. m., "The Secret of Jesus' Manner of Life Revealed, from Old Testament type and new Testament narrative." Nothing is more helpful for a Christian than to contemplate the character of his Lord. At 12 m. bible class, "The Grave Clothes of Jesus how they were left in the sepulchre: a wonderful proof of His Resurrection." Come and hear how. At 1:30 p. m., "Labor and Rest," dealing with important phases of gospel truth.

Wednesday night bible class, "The greatest of all incentives for the Christian's deepest devotion, 'The second advent of Christ.' Everybody cordially invited. We welcome you.

METHODIST

Sunday May 31, 10:30 a. m. public worship, and sermon, subject: Christianity, and the Social Crisis. 11:45 a. m. Sunday school, 7:30 p. m. evening worship, and lecture, subject, "Is Beer Swill?"

Mus. morning, solo "Just For Today" by Abbott, Miss Carson. Anthem, "Hear Us, O Father" by Exelby, Choir. Evening, solo, "Father of All" by Penderfer, Miss Maynard. Anthem, "The Pilgrims of the Night," Choir.

BAPTIST

Thursday evening prayer meeting; 7:30 p. m. Subject, "Definite Asking, or Asking for just what we want." Come prepared to cite bible instances of doing this.

Sunday services: 10:30 a. m. subject "Inconvenience in Religion." Sunday school 12 m. At 7:30 p. m. gospel service: "The Holy Spirit's Work of Conviction." Come and be convinced.

Vergennes Valley Church.

Sunday May 31, 2:30 p. m. Public service and sermon by the pastor, subject "The Fun of Giving" 3:30 p. m. Sunday school. All are invited to both of these services.

Keene M. E. Church.

Sunday school at 1:30 p. m., services at 2:30 p. m. Preaching by Rev. G. K. Fairbanks.

Allen Church.

Sunday school every Sunday at 11 a. m. last 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.

HAVE YOU MONEY?

STOCKHOLDERS

- J. S. Bergin
- D. G. Look
- C. L. Carl
- S. S. Keene
- Mrs. Flora A. Keene
- W. A. Watts
- Mrs. W. A. Watts
- J. Raymond Bergin
- G. G. Towsley
- Anton Kallinger
- F. M. Johnson
- Chris Bergin
- Ruth E. Johnson
- W. S. Winegar
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- Henry Lampman
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WHERE you stand a good chance of getting eight or ten per cent dividend?

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Then if you do, Call at our Offices and let us explain.

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- F. W. Hinyan
- A. G. Kohnhorst
- Glenn Loveland
- Orville Austin
- Chas. Alexander
- James Greene
- Harley Maynard
- Mrs. Jane Lalley
- Mrs. Maryon Lewis
- James A. Johnson
- F. T. King
- Charles McCarty
- Frank Braisted
- Lee Smith
- S. P. Hicks
- Ella H. Nicholson
- Russell H. Bready
- Mrs. Cora E. Chase
- J. B. Nicholson

LOWELL SPECIALTY COMPANY.

J. B. Nicholson, Secretary.

Lowell Public Schools.

School Notes Furnished by Superintendent E. J. Martin.

Brief memorial exercises will be held at the central building, and at the west and east ward schools, beginning at 2:30 p. m., on Friday of this week.

A set of instruments for the study of telegraphy has been set up by members of the physics class, and considerable pleasure as well as information is derived from the use.

The Lowell teachers recently enjoyed one of their delicious banquets, at which the Misses Claire Lillie, Frances Drew and Marguerite Southard were the mistresses of the occasion.

Several visitors have recently called at the school.

Prof. and Mrs. TenHaaf and little daughter of Grand Rapids called at the school last Friday morning.

Members of the Caesar class gave a Latin program last Friday morning before the high school and eighth grade pupils.

The seniors are wearing beautiful class pins.

Harry Hakes, member of the Caesar class, recently constructed a fine model bridge according to the description as found in Caesar.

The jasmine is a beautiful flower. Some fine blossoms of that variety are being worn by members of the high school.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

M. N. Henry desires to announce to the readers of THE LOWELL LEADER that he has secured the agency for Parisian Sage, the marvelous dandruff cure and delightful hair dressing.

M. N. Henry is glad to state that Parisian Sage is a rigidly guaranteed hair restorer.

It cures dandruff in two weeks by killing the dandruff microbes; it stops falling hair; it cures all scalp diseases, or money back.

It is a most pleasant hair dressing, especially for ladies, as it makes the hair soft and lustrous. The price is only 50 cents a large bottle at M. N. Henry's or by express, all charges prepaid, from Giroux Mfg. Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

A TESTIMONIAL

The Albion College Conservatory class which was furnished with commencement programs and cards by THE LEADER office, kindly sends the following testimonial:

Albion, Mich., May 26. We cannot say too much in favor of F. M. Johnson. Our business relation with him has been satisfactory. Not only can we recommend him for his careful and painstaking work, but also for his promptness in filling orders.

The Albion College Conservatory Class of '08.

OLD PAPERS WANTED.

Wanted at this office copies of early Lowell papers, including the pioneer paper and predecessor of the Lowell Journal also of the Lowell Democrat and its predecessor of the same faith, also information concerning all the publishers of these papers, their careers and present abodes of living. Any one who can furnish any of these will confer a favor upon THE LEADER and perhaps later receive a satisfactory return for their trouble.

F. M. Johnson

Saturday's Grand Rapids Press has a portrait of George A. Sherman tenor singer, who has returned to that city and established a vocal class, after nearly a year's study in New York city. Mr. Sherman is a Lowell product and has many friends here who will wish for him abundant success in his chosen profession.

Ideal theater, complete change Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays New piano.

From Our Point of View

A QUESTION OF COMMON SENSE.

What would you think of a man who took a bag of coin to a bank—mostly genuine but some counterfeit—and who, as the cashier rejected the spurious coins, would say: "Oh, you must take all or none?" How far would you trust a bank that would do business on such a basis? What would you think of a farmer who, when the grocer tested his crate of eggs and threw out the rotten ones, would shout: "Take all or none?" How long would you deal with a grocer who bought and sold them all? What would be your opinion of the fruit raiser who would say to the produce dealer culling out the wormy apples, "If any are bad they're all bad?" How long would a dealer stay in business if he submitted to such dictation? Ridpath's History of the World is a grand monument to its author's fame, and yet it is said not to be errorless. Because of that fact shall we reject the whole work, or shall we like the thresher, blow away the chaff and save the golden grain? This, it appears to us, is the test of common sense; and it is applicable in all lines of human endeavor and research; and in the end we shall not have gone far wrong, if we have obeyed the injunction, "Prove all things, hold fast that which is good."

"I DON'T want any 'tee-hee' girls," said a business man to THE LEADER in discussing the matter of clerks. He did not mean that he did not want a girl with no love for fun—quite the contrary, for a cheerful disposition is a valuable quality in a clerk. What he wants is a girl with sense enough to attend to business in business hours, wisdom enough to realize that "time is money" and honest enough to see that he gets it, even if it involves the "cutting out" of frivolous companions. The sting of the b. m.'s remarks lay in this: "I'd rather have a good girl from the country like"—and he named one now doing service in another establishment. We quote it as a valuable pointer to all girls looking for or hoping to retain employment in business places; but it spells a demand for common sense, honesty and steadiness. For all this, fun is all right—in its place, remember that.

AT ST. JOHNS last week the value of paved streets was forcibly impressed upon our mind. When we last visited that town the streets were in a frightful condition; now they are neatly and durably paved with brick, making a vast improvement. St. Johns streets are probably twice as wide as those in Lowell meaning a correspondingly greater expense in paving. Here, if two thirds of the expense was borne by adjoining property owners and one third by the village at large, the expense would seem light in comparison with the permanent benefits of a clean, smooth main street. With her new and growing factories and bright prospects for the future, Lowell should put her best foot forward.

INDEPENDENCE day with its annual slaughter of the innocents again ap-

proaches. The cannon firecracker and kindred evils claim in killed and wounded every year about five thousand victims. Isn't it about time to substitute a "safe and sane" Fourth?

It is high time for Lowell to serve notice once and for all upon wretches who make our village disreputable, that the decent people of this community have reached the limit of endurance with their beastliness. If our wives, mothers and daughters can not make an evening call in safety, there should be something doing. We counsel no violence. Let the law take its course; and be mighty quick about it. And the next time one comes around pleading mercy for some one who has had his hearing and awaits a righteous sentence, give us all backbone enough to say "Hands off!" Next time it may be one of our own household in danger and made ashamed; and then we shall say: "That's different!" Again we warn the lawless and brutal the limit of endurance in this community has been reached!

Our old friend, M. A. Holcomb, asks for the publication of President Roosevelt's cabinet. Here it is, as re-organized March 4, 1907:

Secretary of State, Elihu Root of New York.

Secretary of Treasury, Geo. B. Cortelyou of New York.

Secretary of War, William H. Taft of Ohio.

Attorney General, Charles J. Bonaparte of Maryland.

Postmaster General, George von L. Meyer of Massachusetts.

Secretary of the Navy, Victor H. Metcalf of California.

Secretary of the Interior, James R. Garfield of Ohio.

Secretary of Agriculture, James Wilson of Iowa.

Secretary of Commerce and Labor, Oscar S. Straus of New York.

Now that Grand Rapids laundries are refusing to accept shirts from small-pox infected districts, perhaps Messrs. Hummer and McKnight will in future refrain from airing their soiled linen at conventions. If they fail to follow a good example something worse than small-pox may break out.

"IS BEER SWILL?" Asks Elder Bready. Well, if a man is hog enough to "swill it down" when his family needs the money for food and raiment, when rents are overdue and honest debts long neglected, then in such case, in our judgement, "Beer is swill."

ARE honest debts to people who have befriended one in times of sickness and trouble "dead horses," to be forgotten while one smokes, drinks, goes to ball games, hires every rig and lives high generally? There are said to be people in Lowell who think so.

Now that the embossing secretary of the Home-Protectors has been convicted, we may hope that justice will yet overtake Frank P. Glaser state treasurer swindler.

CLEVELAND has unveiled a statue of Marcus A. Hanna. As an inscription, his words: "There are no trusts," would be appropriate.

With Mae Wood in jail and Senator Platt at liberty, there are people who will wonder if justice has not miscarried.

DECORATION day with its sacred memories, its sad duties and inspirations to better citizenship is again upon us. Let us honor ourselves by honoring the "boys in blue" with "cheers for the living and tears for the dead."

NOTICE.

All comrades of Joseph Wilson Post No. 87 are directed to meet at the Post room at 1 o'clock p. m. on Saturday, May 30th, to attend services at Island Park.

Flower gifts for Memorial Day are requested from school children and others to be left at the engine house on Friday, May 29th, and will be gratefully received.

By order of The Grand Army of the Republic.

Benj. Morse, Commander, Geo. Lehman, Adjutant.

Flooring a Blowhard.

If a person tells a notorious and improbable lie, the best way is to match it with one still bigger.

Prepare For Warm Weather.

Gasoline Stoves and Refrigerators at bottom prices.

EDLEMAN'S HARDWARE.

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 Children's 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 Badge of Honesty

Is an every wrapper of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery because a full list of the ingredients composing it is printed there in plain English. Forty years of experience has proven its superior worth as a blood purifier and invigorating tonic for the cure of stomach disorders and all liver ills. It builds up the run-down system as no other tonic can in which alcohol is used. The active medicinal principles of native roots such as Golden Seal and Queen's root, Stone and Mandrake root, Bloodroot and Black Cherry bark are extracted and preserved by the use of chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce at Buffalo, N. Y., for free booklet which quotes extracts from well-recognized medical authorities such as Drs. Bartholow, King, Scudder, Coe, Ellingwood and a host of others, showing that these roots can be depended upon for their curative action in all weak states of the stomach, accompanied by indigestion or dyspepsia, as well as in all bilious or liver complaints and in all wasting diseases where there is loss of flesh and gradual running down of the strength and system.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" makes rich, pure blood and so invigorates and regulates the stomach, liver and bowels, and through them, the whole system. Thus all skin affections, blotches, pimples and eruptions as well as scrofulous swellings and old open running sores or ulcers are cured and healed. In treating old running sores, or ulcers, it is well to insure their healing to apply to them Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve. If your drug stock don't happen to have this Salve in stock, send fifty-four cents in postage stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalide Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., and a large box of the "All-Healing Salve" will reach you by return post.

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic, medicine of known composition, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

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., 9:35 a. m., 2:57 p. m., 7:16 p. m.
West bound: 9:58 a. m., 12:15 p. m., 5:12 p. m., 8:35 p. m., 8:55 p. m.
A. O. Heydlauff, Agent.

TREES

Peach, Apple, Plum, Pear, Vines, Shrubs, etc.
Full assortment of best up-to-date varieties.

N. P. Husted & Co.

HOFFMAN & SON

PLUMBERS & CONTRACTORS
Modern bath room outfits a specialty. We install Hot Water and Steam Plants, Range Bolders, Sinks, Cistern and Well Pumps, Hydrants, and connect with city water mains, also make sewer connections. We have 30 years of experience and guarantee our work. Call and see us before going 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.
Office over McCarty's store Lowell, Mich.

When n Need of

FANCY GROCERIES

Telephone No. 89

Flynn & Nerreter.

Dr. 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 second north of old Lowell Hotel. Phone-144

Harley Maynard

PLUMBING

And all work in connection with City Water System.

Phone 182

The KING of DIAMONDS.

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

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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 Elf, 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. Isaacstein is astounded by the gems Phillip shows him and has the boy arrested. Isaacstein explains in court that the gems are doubtless of recent meteoric origin. The wife of Sir Phillip Morland reads in the papers about Phillip and his marvelous diamonds and sends to Johnson's Mews to inquire about him. She learns nothing. Phillip is dismissed from custody.

CHAPTER 5 (continued)

The pair entered the mews and approached the deserted house. The solicitor's clerk knocked and then tried the door. It was locked. They both went to the window and looked in. Had Phillip hanged himself, as he intended, they would have been somewhat surprised by the spectacle that would have met their eyes. As it was, they only saw a small room of utmost wretchedness, with a mattress lying on the floor in front of the fireplace. An empty tin and a bundle of old letters rested on a rickety chair, and a piece of sacking was thrust through two broken panes in the small window opposite.

"Not much there, eh?" laughed the policeman.

"Not much, indeed. The floor is all covered with dirt, and if it were not for the bed one would imagine that the house was entirely deserted. Are you sure Mrs. Anson is dead?"

"Oh, quite sure. Hers was rather a hard case, some one told me. I remember now. It was the undertaker. He lives near here."

"And the boy. Has he gone away?"

"I don't know. I haven't seen him lately."

Each of these men had read all the reports concerning Phillip and his diamonds. Large numbers of tiny, white pebbles were lying on the floor beneath their eyes, but the window was not clean, and the light was far from good, as the sky was clouded. Yet they were visible enough. The clerk noticed them at once, but neither he nor the policeman paid more heed to the treasures almost at their feet than was given by generations of men to the outcrop of the main reef at Johannesburg. At last they turned away. The clerk gave the policeman a cigar with the remark:

"I will just ask the undertaker to give me a letter, stating the facts about Mrs. Anson's death. I suppose the boy is in the workhouse?"

"Who knows? It often beats me to tell what becomes of the kids who are left alone in London. Poor little devils, they mostly go to the bad. There should be some means of looking after them, I think."

Thus did Phillip, bravely sustaining his heart in the solitude of a prison, escape the greatest danger that threatened the preservation of his secret and all because a scheming woman was too clever to tell her solicitors the exact reason for her anxiety concerning the whereabouts of Mrs. Anson and her son.

The boy passed a dolorous Saturday night and Sunday. Nevertheless the order, the cleanliness, the comparative comfort of a prison were not wholly ungrateful to him. His meals, though crude, were wholesome, luxurious even, compared with the privations he had endured during the previous fortnight. The enforced rest, too, did him good, and, being under command, he had nothing to do but eat, take exercise, read a few books provided for him and sleep.

With Monday came a remarkable change in his fare. A pint of first rate cocoa and some excellent bread and butter for breakfast evoked no comment on his part, but a dinner of roast beef, potatoes, cabbage and rice pudding was so extremely unlike prison diet that he questioned the turnkey.

"It's all right, kid," came the brief answer. "It's paid for. Eat while you can and ask no questions."

"But—"

The door slammed, and at the next meal Phillip received in silence a cup of tea and a nice tea cake. This went on during three days. The good food and rest had already worked a marvelous change in his appearance. He entered the prison looking like a starved dog. When he rose on the Thursday morning and washed himself, no one would have recognized him as the same boy who it not for his clothes.

After dinner he was tidying his cell and replacing the plates and the rest on a tin tray when the door was sud-

"I will make no use of this document unless the matter comes before me again officially. I wish to point out to you that I have brought you from prison at the earliest possible moment and have spared you the publicity which your movements would attract were your case settled in open court. You are not aware perhaps that you figure largely in the eyes of the public at this moment. There are newspapers which would give a hundred pounds to get hold of you. There are thieves who would shadow you every movement, waiting for a chance to waylay and rob you—murder you if necessary. I have taken precautions, therefore, to safeguard you, at least within the precincts of this court, but I cannot be responsible beyond its limits. May I ask what you intend to do?"

Phillip, proud in the knowledge that he was cleared of all dishonor, was at no loss for words now.

"First I wish to thank you, sir," he said. "You have acted most kindly toward me, and when I am older I hope to be permitted to acknowledge your thoughtfulness better than is possible today. I will endeavor to take care of myself. I am going now to see Mr. Isaacstein. I do not expect that he will send for a policeman again. If he does, I will bring him before you."

The magistrate himself laughed at this reply.

"You are a strange boy," he said. "I think you are acting wisely. But—er—you have no money—that is, in a sense. Hatton Garden is some distance from here. Let me—er—lend you a cab fare."

"Thank you, sir," said Phillip. And Mr. Abingdon, unable to account for the interest he felt in the boy, quite apart from his inexplicable story, gave him 5 shillings and shook hands with him.

CHAPTER VII.
OUTSIDE the police court Phillip drew as invigorating a breath of fresh air as the atmosphere of Clerkenwell permitted. He knew that an inspector of police and a couple of constables were gazing at him curiously through an office window, and the knowledge quickened his wits.

It was worth even more than his liberty to realize that in all reasonable probability his meteor was safe as yet. The police had failed in their quest. Whom else had he to fear? The company had informed his mother that her

tenancy of Johnson's Mews would not be disturbed before the 31st. Of course her death was known to the firm, but their written promise to her was verbally confirmed to Phillip by the manager. It was now the 25th. He had five clear days, perhaps six, in which to make all his arrangements. The forced seclusion of the prison had helped him in one way—it gave him a programme, a detailed plan. Each step had been carefully thought out, and Isaacstein's office was the first stage in the campaign.

A prowling hansom passed. Phillip whistled.

"Where's the fare?" demanded the cabman angrily, looking up and down the street.

"Drive me to Holborn viaduct, quick," said the boy, with his foot on the step. Cabby eyed him with scorn.

"What's the game?" he growled.

"Dyer tyke me for a mug, or what?"

"Oh, don't talk so much!" cried Phillip impatiently. "Are you afraid I won't pay you? See! If you lose no more time, I will give you this," and he held up a two shilling piece for the cabman's edification.

It is difficult to surprise your true Cockney whip. The man carefully folded the evening paper he had been reading, stuffed it under the strap which held his rug and cape and chirruped to his horse:

"Kim up, lazy bone! We've got a millionaire crossin' sweeper inside. What, ho! Any bloomin' perfessor is better 'n drivin' a keb."

The run was shorter than Phillip anticipated, but, true to his promise, he proffered the two shillings.

The cabman looked at him. Something in the boy's face seemed to strike him as curious, and, notwithstanding Phillip's rage, his skin was scrupulously clean.

"Gow on," he cried. "I'll make yer a present of that trip. 'Ope it'll giv yer a fresh stawt in the world. Kim up, will yer?" And the hansom swung away into the traffic, leaving the boy standing on the pavement on the north side of the viaduct. He made a mental note of the cab's number. It was easy to remember—three 8's and a 9—and walked on toward Hatton Garden.

Meanwhile the cabman after varying luck drove to his yard, changed horses, secured a fare to a theater and joined the Haymarket rank while he took a meal in the cabmen's shelter.

"What's today's bettin' on the National?" he asked a friend.

The evening paper was passed, and he cast an eye over its columns. Suddenly he ripped out a string of expressions that amazed his companions.

"What's the matter, Jimmie? Missed a 20 to 1 chance at Lincoln?"

"Great Scott, I thought he'd lift the roof off!"

"Go easy, mate. There's liddies outside."

But the cabman still swore and gazed round-eyed at the sheet. And this is what he read:

The boy, Phillip Morland, whose possession of a collection of meteoric diamonds of great value has created so much sensation, was brought up on remand today at the Clerkenwell police court and released. Mr. Abingdon thought fit to hear the case in camera, so this ragged urchin is wandering about London again with a pocketful of rans. He was last seen entering a cab in the neighborhood of the police court, and inquiry by our representative at the Hatton Garden offices of Mr. Isaacstein, the diamond merchant, whose name has figured in connection with the case, elicited the information that Morland called there about 3 p. m. Mr. Isaacstein positively refused to make any further statement for publication, but it is probable that developments in this peculiar and exciting affair will take place at any moment.

In a word, the journalistic world was exceedingly wroth with both Mr. Abingdon and Mr. Isaacstein for balking it of a very readable bit of news. No effort would be spared to defeat their obvious purpose. Phillip must be discovered by hook or by crook and badgered incessantly until he divulged the secret of the meteor.

At last the cabman became lurch.

"I'm done," he groaned. "My brains are a fuzzleball. 'Ere, some one drink my beer! I'm goin' in fer cowcow. I 'ad this young spark in my keb to-day an' didn't know it. 'E offered me two bob, 'e did, an' I stood 'im a drive as a treat, 'e looked sich a scarecrow."

"Who's next?" cried a raucous voice at the door.

"I am!" roared the disappointed one. "Well, look sharp. There's a hold gent a-wavin' 'is humbreller like mad!"

"Keep 'im. Don't let 'im go. 'I'll be there in 'arf a tick. Who knows? P'raps it's Rothschild."

Meanwhile Phillip did not hesitate an instant once he reached Isaacstein's office. A new note in his character was revealing itself. Always resolute, fearless and outspoken, now he was confident. He pushed open the swing door with the manner of one who expects his fellows to bow before him. Was he not rich, able to command the services of men? Why should he falter? He forgot his rags, forgot the difficulties and dangers that might yet beset his path, for in very truth he had achieved but little actual progress since he first entered that office five days earlier.

But he had suffered much since then, and suffering had strengthened him. Moreover, he had taken the measure of Isaacstein. There was a score to be wiped off before that worthy and he entered into amicable business relations.

The instant the youth behind the grille set eyes on Phillip he bounded back from the window and gazed at him with a frightened look. Had this young desperado broken out of prison and come to murder them all?

"Help! Help!" he shouted. "Murder!"

Clerks came running from the inner office, among them the elderly man who interfered in Phillip's behalf on the last occasion.

"Make that idiot shut up," said Phillip calmly, "and tell Mr. Isaacstein I am here."

The office boy was silenced, and the excitement calmed down. Yes, the diamond merchant was in. If Phillip would walk upstairs to the waiting room, his presence would be announced.

"Thank you," he said, "but kindly see that this urchin does not let others know I am here. I don't want a crowd to be gathered in the street when I come out."

Such cool impudence from a ragamuffin was intolerable, or nearly so. But Isaacstein ruled his minions with a rod of iron, and they would fain wait the little man's pleasure ere they ventured their wrath on the boy. Besides, they were afraid of Phillip. Like most people in London, they had read the newspaper reports of the police court proceedings, and they were awed by his strangely incomprehensible surroundings.

So he was silently ushered upstairs, and soon he caught the thick voiced order of Isaacstein:

"Show 'im in."

Isaacstein, however, dived into his private sanctum before Phillip entered the general office. The boy found him there seated at his table.

The duel began with questions: "How did you get out so soon? You were remanded for a week."

"Are you going to send for a policeman?"

"Don't be rude, boy, but answer me."

"I am not here to satisfy your curiosity, Mr. Isaacstein. I have called simply on a matter of business. It is sufficient for you to know that Mr. Abingdon has set me at liberty and restored my property to me. Do you wish to deal with me or not?"

(To be continued)

Eggs for hatching from 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.

THE LEDGER 10 weeks, 10 cents.

The Only Noble Born.

Seneca: No man is nobler born than another, unless he is born with better abilities and more amiable disposition.

ICE

The Ice season has opened and we are ready to deliver to your order at the following price
1.50 to 1.75
per month according to size of refrigerator.

Kalward & Northook
Phone 125

EXCURSION

VIA
PERE MARQUETTE

SUNDAY, JUNE 7

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

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.



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

SAFE ON SECOND.



Base Ball!

AT RECREATION PARK
LOWELL ON
SATURDAY MAY 30,
AT 4 P. M.

Lowell Lumber Co. Base Ball Team

VS

Commercial Travelers of Gd. Rapids

The visitors compose one of the best amateur teams in the city and will give the new Home team a hard fight. Don't miss this game. Come see the new players and the new uniforms.

Admission 15c, Ladies and Children 10c.

Game will not be called until after the close of the Decoration day exercises, so there will be no conflict. First, join in a tribute of respect to the nation's soldier dead, then come to the game.

Friday, June 5, All Stars of Grand Rapids vs. Lowell, at Recreation Park.

Our Country Cousins

KAYE LOWELL.

Mrs. John Cary is still very poorly. We extend congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Young who were married in Grand Rapids last week. Roy and Ward Hubbel were in Chaucey last week. Miss Rena Vanderwall and brother Ernest and Robert Coles were in Grand Rapids Sunday. A goodly number from here attended the Memorial services at the South Boston church Sunday. Walter Miller of "down the river" had a horse drop dead in the harness while going to see his girl, last Sunday on F. M. Godfrey's corners. James Lovely is doing as well as can be expected after the operation on his knee that has bothered him since being kicked by a horse a few years ago. Messrs. and Mesdames Wisner, Kyser and Ware attended the funeral of B. C. Needham at the Lowell Baptist church last Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Alva Rolf and Miss Blackburn of West Lowell were Sunday guests of M. P. Storys. Charlie Payne of Grand Rapids spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Gilbert.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable

Almost everybody who reads the news papers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy. It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century, discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

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

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

Miss Ruby Cary has been suffering from neuralgia.

Mr. and Mrs. Young of Lowell were recent guests at J. N. Hubbel's.

LOWELL DISTRICT NO. 2.

Visitors at E. Miller's Sunday were Ma. and Mrs. John Woodland daughter Letta of East Lowell, Clyde and Minnie Carr of Lowell and Jas. Denton and Cassie Sargent of Lowell.

Miss Luella Richmond of Grand Rapids is spending a few days with her sister Mrs. W. C. Rogers. Mrs. Lew Barber and baby of Lowell were also Sunday guests there.

"The Rogues" played the game nine Sunday and lost their first game. Seven innings were played, the result being 5 to 6 in favor of Gable's team.

Walter Rogers was surprised by about fifty of his friends last Friday evening. Mr. and Mrs. James Sargent furnished the music, and dancing was the main feature of the evening.

Andrew Althaus has been suffering with a felon on his hand for the past week.

Harry Inman of Grand Rapids visited at W. G. Dollaway's from Saturday until Monday.

Harold Dullaway and Miss Ina Davids attended the commencement exercises at Ada Friday evening.

KEENE CENTER.

Mrs. G. Golds of Grand Rapids who has been spending a number of weeks with her son George Golds returned to her home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alle Titus were guests of her sister in Lowell, Mrs. Walter Morris Sunday.

Frank Raymond and wife of Pottery corners and Fred Raymond and wife of Ionia and Lena Walker from South Boston were guests at George Raymond's Sunday.

George Ralmer is on the gain slowly. His neighbors are all lending a helping hand in plowing, dragging and getting in his crops. Mr. Ralmer has heart trouble in acute form.

King Rickert and family and N. Warner and wife from Lowell were Sunday guests of J. G. Carr and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Hunter and daughter Elva were guests of her sister Mrs. Ed Traak Sunday. Elmer Harte and wife and little Maggie Lancaster from the Marble District called on Mr. Calvin and wife Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Gibbs are working for Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Wilkinson.

HOWE.

Mrs. Wm Perkins visited Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Watts and other friends at Alto Wednesday and Thursday.

Morgan Boyce and wife of Middleville were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Thomas Wednesday and Thursday.

Chas. Smith and wife visited their son Guy Smith and family one day last week.

Mrs. Clarence Morgan of Grand Rapids visited Mrs. Jas. Morgan and

her daughter Edna last week for a few days.

Mrs. Nancy Colston of Grand Rapids visited her mother Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Belle Stark has returned home from Chicago where she has been visiting during the past three months accompanied by her son Claud and sister Mrs. Bessendy and daughter, Rev. McIntyre and son Cleo went to Woodland Tuesday returning Wednesday.

Guests of Arthur Clark Sunday were: P. S. Shaw of Grand Rapids, Mr. and Mrs. R. Record, Mr. and Mrs. Apsay of Caledonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Vanddyke passed through here Saturday on their way to Lake Odessa to visit their daughter Mrs. Josephine Murphy for a few days.

Miss Pearl Gibby will close a very successful term of school here at Bowne Friday.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank McNaughton Sunday were: Mrs. Maggie Sileo and daughter Mary, Miss Mary Sinclair of Harris Creek, Miss Bertha Newman of Freeport.

John Porritt and family of Sleepy Hollow spent Sunday with Henry Johnson and family.

Decorative services at Bowne church Saturday. A good program will be in readiness.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Burdick and son of Grand Rapids called on Mr. and Mrs. Fred Aldrich Sunday.

Mrs. D. Holcomb spent Sunday with Mrs. James Morgan.

Mrs. Robert Johnson and granddaughter Margaret are in the Valley city.

Sunday guests at the home of Geo. Salabury were: Dr. Northup and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Kraft of Grand Rapids, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Nellins of West Bowne.

East Cascade—Ada.

Wm. Lockwood is working on a farm near Alto.

A full house listened to the commencement exercises of the Ada high school held at the Baptist church Friday evening. Six young ladies were the graduates.

A Cough Medicine

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a regular cough medicine, a strong medicine, a doctor's medicine. Good for easy coughs, hard coughs, desperate coughs. If your doctor endorses it for your case, take it. If not, don't take it. Never go contrary to his advice.



The dose of Ayer's Pills is small, only one at bedtime. As a rule, laxative doses are better than cathartic doses. For constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick-headaches, they cannot be excelled. Ask your doctor about this.

SINCERE THANKS.

If You Have Catarrh, Asthma or Bronchitis, Read What Thankful People Say About Hyomel.

Mrs. M. A. Drake, Utica, N. Y., writes: "I could not speak above a whisper. I inhaled Hyomel, and it gave me instant relief. Hyomel will cure Catarrh and Bronchitis if used as directed."

Lodwick Edwards, 1323 Madison Ave. Columbus, O., writes: "I will let you know what your Hyomel inhaler did for me. I cured me of my Bronchitis all right. I feel very thankful to you for your valuable medicine."

Mrs. Bertha Weekly, Pleasantville, Pa., writes: "I want you to know I used your Hyomel for Hay Fever with good results, having suffered with it for many years, and this is the first thing I ever found that ever gave me any relief."

Hyomel will cure Catarrh, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, Asthma, Coughs or colds, and M. N. Henry will give you your money back if it don't. It is a pleasant remedy, and gives relief instantly. Just breathe it in through the pocket inhaler that comes with every \$1.00 outfit. Extra bottles for subsequent treatment are only 50 cents.

Reuben Boles writes from Oklahoma that a cyclone passed through there doing considerable damage to buildings and contents.

Miss Blanche DeYoung and sister Mrs. Minnie Denison and children visited their parents in Paris township Sunday.

John Brass spent a night last week with his sister Mrs. Maggie Miller.

ADA.

Mrs. John Watson of Muskegon returned to her home Wednesday after spending a week with her sister Mrs. W. Archibald.

The ladies' "B" society will serve dinner at the Congregational church Saturday May 30.

Grover Hill is very ill with typhoid fever.

School closed here last week.

Rev. J. Owens of Middleville preached at the Baptist church Sunday morning. Mrs. Owens is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Geo. LaBarge.

WEST LOWELL.

Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Todd and little son Victor of East Lowell were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gabe Onan Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. McIntyre and son Harold visited Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Blair Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Shepard, Miss Hattie Shepard and Ollar Shepard of Lowell visited Mr. and Mrs. T. Shepard Sunday.

Harry Fletcher of Grandville was the guest of Wm. A. Mullen Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Mullen and baby Donald of Lowell visited Mr. and Mrs. Ira Westbrook Saturday and Sunday.

The Ladies' Aid society of "Willing Workers" will meet at the home of Mrs. Ed. Stinton Tuesday June 2.

Lowell Center.

Fred Slamma is having his farm residence newly painted, and also the house recently bought of Will VanDyusen, greatly improving his property.

John Rhodes and Miss Eva Gehrer of Lowell recently visited the latter's sister Mrs. Ray Parker.

Low Madison and Carl Havens joined the excursion to Grand Rapids Sunday.

Frank Graham killed a large blue-racer one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lewis visited their daughter Mrs. Frank Holton Sunday.

D. L. Sterling is visiting his daughter Mrs. Thos. Stowe.

A number from this vicinity attended the funeral of Mrs. Jacob Yelter last Wednesday.

Mrs. L. H. Merriman who has been ill with rheumatism is recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Lewis have returned to their home in Grand Rapids after visiting Mrs. Frank Holton and Mr. and Mrs. George Lewis.

VERGENNES STATION.

Leon Weeks cut his wrist on steel siding one day last week while assisting on his brother's house.

Wm. Miller attended church at Parcell Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnhouse spent Sunday at White's bridge.

Mrs. Hattie Culver left Monday for Lowell where she will work for Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Burdick.

Mrs. Lally and son Eugene, who have moved from Grand Rapids to Lowell, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Mike McAndrews.

Ara Weekes attended the party at the home of Mr. Rogers Friday night.

Church services next Sunday evening and a gentlemen from out of town will fill the appointment. All are urged to attend. There was a goodly number out last Sunday.

Art White and Miss Lucile Stevens of Lowell were Sunday guests of Mrs. Laura Andrews.

PRATT LAKE—SOUTH BOSTON.

Hugh Young and mother Mrs. Wayne Young of Lowell spent Sunday in South Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Draper and daughter Marlon spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Smith at Freeport.

Miss Mabel Kinyon has returned to her home from Ruben Lee's.

Judge Aldrich of Muske on will deliver the address Decoration day at the South Boston Grange in 3 o'clock. Election of officers at 5 o'clock. Election of officers at 5 o'clock. Election of officers at 5 o'clock. Election of officers at 5 o'clock. Election of officers at 5 o'clock.

decorate the hall. Come and bring flowers.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Beyer left last week for an extended visit in New York state.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Freeman entertained their daughters Belle and Carrie and families and Miss Nemma Sunday.

Rev. Clemo, Cong'l pastor of South Boston church and Clarkville gave the Memorial sermon at the M. E. church Sunday.

E. F. Hughson lost 3 milch cows and 3 head of young cattle and Thad Mercer lost a horse during the terrible electrical storm Monday afternoon.

South Boston people have Saranac meat man and grocery man, a Lowell grocery man, Alto meat man, Elmdale grocery man, mall man 6 days in the week and the telephone all the time. Then we are as well off as town people. Better for the air we breathe is pure and the water we drink does not have a tax on it.

FALLSBURG.

Max Denny was working for Willis Purdy at Alto last Wednesday.

James Stanton and daughter Gladys went to Grand Rapids one day last week to visit the former's sister Mrs. Smith. Gladys remained with her aunt.

J. J. Parker was in Grand Rapids last Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Sid. Beckwith is entertaining her daughter Mrs. Bell Maat and little son of Smyrna.

Mrs. Mary Scott of Lowell spent Friday with her brother John Wright and family in Vergennes.

Mrs. Godfrey Reusser of Vergennes who has been very ill is improving.

Mrs. Faulk of Vergennes, who went to Ann Arbor recently, had her left foot amputated last Tuesday and is doing as well as could be expected.

D. Grody, wife and daughter visited the Moyer family on the Charlie Wilson farm in Vergennes Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Whedon of Lowell spent Friday night at the home of Frank Sherrard.

Stanley Parker who is working for Don Mann in Vergennes visited his father J. Parker Sunday.

Lee Stanton of Saranac was at Lowell last Thursday and his father James Stanton met him there for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Halsted called on the latter's sister Mrs. David Garfield near the new plant last Tuesday.

E. M. Alger of Vergennes was at the home of Max Denny Sunday.

Neal Bovee was unfortunate in the loss of his horse Friday which dropped dead while he was working him.

George McLean of Keene lost one of his horses while working for George Raymond last week.

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.

DOCTOR'S ALL AGREE THIS TIME.

The most eminent writers on *Materia Medica*, whose works are consulted as authorities and guides in prescribing by physicians of all the different schools of practice, extol, in the most positive terms, the curative virtues of each and every ingredient entering into Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. In fact it is the only medicine, put up for sale through druggists for the cure of all diseases of the mucous surfaces, as nasal catarrh, throat, laryngeal, and bronchial affections attended by lingering, or hang-on-coughs that has any such professional endorsement—worth more than any amount of lay or non-professional testimonials.

Do not expect too much from the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It will not work miracles. It will not cure consumption in its advanced stages. No medicine will. Nor is the "Discovery" so good for a sudden attack of acute cough, but for the lingering, obstinate, hang-on-coughs, accompanying catarrhal, throat, laryngeal and bronchial affections, it is a most efficacious remedy. In cases accompanied with wasting of flesh, night-sweats, weak stomach and poor digestion with faulty assimilation, and which, if neglected or badly treated are apt to lead to consumption, the "Discovery" has proved wonderfully successful in effecting cures.

Besides curing all the above distressing ailments, the "Golden Medical Discovery" is a specific for all diseases of the mucous membranes, as catarrh, whether of the nose, throat, or of the stomach, bowels, or of the bladder, or of the urinary organs. Even in its ulcerative form, it is to this sovereign remedy if it is used as prescribed. In Chronic Catarrh of the Nasal passages, it is well, while taking the "Golden Medical Discovery" for the necessary constitutional treatment, to cleanse the passages freely two or three times a day with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. This thorough course of treatment generally cures the worst cases.

If you have bitter or bad taste in the morning, poor or variable appetite, coated tongue, foul breath, constipated or irregular bowels, feel weak, easily tired, dependent, frequent headaches, pain or distress in "small of back," gnawing or distressed feeling in stomach, perhaps nausea, bitter or sour "risings" in throat after eating, and kindred symptoms of weak stomach and torpid liver, no medicine will relieve you more promptly or cure you more permanently than Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Perhaps only a part of the above symptoms will be present at one time and yet point to torpid liver or biliousness and weak stomach. Avoid all hot bread and biscuits, griddle cakes and other indigestible food and take the "Golden Medical Discovery" regularly and stick to its use until you are vigorous and strong.

Foul, impure blood can be made pure by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It enriches and purifies the blood thereby curing, pimples, blotches, eruptions and other cutaneous affections, as eczema, tetter, or salt-rheum, hives and other manifestations of impure blood. In the cure of scrofulous swellings, enlarged glands, open eating ulcers, or old sores, the "Golden Medical Discovery" has performed the most marvelous cures. In cases of old sores, or open eating ulcers, it is well to apply to the open sores Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve, which possesses wonderful healing potency when used as an application to the sores in conjunction with the use of "Golden Medical Discovery" as a blood cleansing constitutional treatment. If your druggist doesn't happen to have the "All-Healing Salve" in stock, you can easily procure it by enclosing fifty-four cents in postage stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., and it will come to you by return post. Most druggists keep it as well as the "Golden Medical Discovery."

Not only does the wrapper of every bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the famous medicine for weak stomach, torpid liver or biliousness, all catarrhal diseases wherever located, have printed upon it, in plain English, a full and complete list of all the ingredients composing it, but a small book has been compiled from numerous standard medical works, of all the different schools of practice, containing very numerous extracts from the writings of leading practitioners of medicine, endorsing in the strongest possible terms, each and every ingredient contained in Dr. Pierce's medicines. One of these little books will be mailed free to any one sending address on postal card or by letter, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and requesting the same. From this little book it will be learned that Dr. Pierce's medicines contain no alcohol, narcotics, mineral agents or other poisonous or injurious agents and that they are made from native, medicinal roots of great value.

Some of the most valuable ingredients contained in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for weak, nervous, overworked, "run-down," nervous and debilitated women, were employed, long years ago, by the Indians who do ailments affecting their squaws. In fact, one of the most valuable medicinal plants entering into the composition of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was known to the Indians as "Squaw-Weed." Our knowledge of the uses of not a few of our most valuable medicinal plants was gained from the Indians. As made up by improved and exact processes, the "Favorite Prescription" is a most efficient remedy for healing ulcerations, regulating all the womanly functions, correcting displacements, as prolapsus, anoversion and retroversion, overcoming painful periods, toning up the nerves and bringing about a perfect state of health. Sold by all dealers in medicines. It's an insult to your intelligence for a dealer to endeavor to palm off upon you some nostrum of unknown composition in place of Dr. Pierce's world-famed medicines which are of known composition. Most dealers because they know what they are made of and that the ingredients employed are among the most valuable that a medicine for like purposes can be made of. The same is true of leading physicians who do not hesitate to recommend these medicines, since they know exactly what they contain and that their ingredients are the very best known to medical science for the cure of the several diseases for which they are recommended.

With tricky dealers it is different. Something else that pays them a little greater profit will be urged upon you as "just as good," or even better. You can hardly afford to accept a substitute of unknown composition and without any particular record of cures in place of Dr. Pierce's medicines which are of known composition and have a record of forty years of cures behind them. You know what you want and it is the dealer's business to supply that want. Insist upon it.

Memorial Week

At the Sincerity Store.

Attractive new styles among our recent purchases subject to special price reductions during the week preceding May 30. Those who delayed their clothing purchases at Easter time now have a chance to make their selections in order to have them for Memorial day. We are making some special offerings in our new spring line of Mens Youths and Boys clothing and furnishings and it will pay you to look them over. Also call your attention to our complete line of summer underwear, straw hats, and boys wash suits. A new line of summer ties just received. You will find everything new and up to date at moderate prices.



HARVEY J. TAYLOR

Successor to M. Ruben

The Sincerity Clothes Shop, Lowell, Mich.



Plants and Flowers

for
Decoration Day.

A beautiful and complete line of

**Potted Plants, Palms, Ferns and
Cut Flowers**

on sale at the Post Office at reasonable prices.

Carnations 50c per Dozen.

C. Guy Perry.



In large cities, in small cities
in all cities

TAN OXFORDS

are in greater demand than ever before. We knew they were going to be and are prepared to supply this demand. By coming to this store you get the largest and best stock to select from, at our usual low prices that has made this largest Shoe Store famous for selling the best Shoes in the world for the money.

Men's Shoes and Oxfords,
Tan, Calf, Kid and Pat. All
Prices.....\$2. to \$5.

Boys' Shoes and Oxfords in
Tan and Black. All prices
.....\$1.50 to \$2.50.

Women's Shoes and Oxfords Lace and Button.
Many new ones. All Prices.....\$1.50 to \$4.

Children's Shoes and Oxfords. In this line we are
showing more new ones than ever before. All Prices
.....50c to \$2.

We will give you better value for your money than
any other store in this country.

A. J. HOWK & SON

Forty Years of Selling Good Shoes.



Potted plants and cut flowers for
Decoration day. C. Guy Perry.

For some time business men of
York, Neb., have been importuning
to patronize various advertising
schemes. The object of a meeting
held April 10 was to have the business
men sign an agreement that they
would only advertise in the local
papers for local business and cut out
all programs, advertising schemes of
every nature, and especially adver-
tising schemes of outsiders and non-
residents.

Mr. and Mrs. John Headworth of
Grand Rapids called on Mr. and Mrs.
Nell Cameron Sunday evening on
their way home from Bowne.

Now then, everybody get married.
From now until further notice, the
publisher will present to every newly
married couple in this section apply-
ing for same, a six months subscrip-
tion to THE LEDGER. If wedding in-
vitations are printed at this office
will make it a year's subscrip-
tion.

GADSDEN.

Born—to Mr. and Mrs. Charles
Palmiter, May 21, a girl.

Mrs. E. R. Johnson has been more
comfortable during the past few
days. Her brother H. G. Holt and
wife and J. D. Fox and family of
Grand Rapids visited her last week.

Wm. Vanderve lost a cow as the
result of lightning.

B. D. Wisner's house was struck
by lightning last week. Mrs. Wisner
narrowly escaped injury as the screen
door between the diningroom and
kitchen was torn to pieces just as
she was about to pass through.
Every window in the diningroom
was broken.

Mrs. Ella Buttrick is slowly im-
proving. Her nurse has returned to
the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Brown Jr. of
40 Charles street, Grand Rapids, vi-
sited the former's sister Mrs. R. J.
Slater and family Friday. They
were accompanied by their daughter
Miss Hazel Brown and her friend
Harry Brown who visited Miss
Brown's grandparents.

Rev. and Mrs. J. G. Wilson recent-
ly visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ansley
at Whitneyville.

Misses Bertha and Alice Westbrook
of Grand Rapids spent last Thursday
and Friday with their mother Mrs.
C. M. Denton.

Mrs. W. D. Kennedy and daughter
Ida Shear were at their home here
Saturday, the house now occupied
by C. Lillie and family.

C. M. Denton and Chas. Palmiter
of Ada were in town on business last
week.

Mrs. C. H. Brown has returned to
the home of W. S. Merrill after spend-
ing a short time at her home at Ada.

Mrs. J. W. Hulbert returned Friday
from a two weeks' stay in Grand
Rapids.

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 reach-
es the cough spot; it heals the sore
spots and the weak spots in throat,
lungs and chest. Sold under guaran-
tee at D. G. Look's drug store. 50c.
and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Exchange Department.

FOUND—A lady's belt. Inquire
of Anna Johnson.

WANTED—GOOD WILLING BOY
to work on small farm near village
until fall. Good home and pay to
right boy. Inquire at this office.

WANTED—GOOD RELIABLE
girl to work in Clark's confectionery
store. Apply at house before Sun-
day.

FOR SALE—1 GOOD WORK
HORSE and plgs. A. E. Denny,
phone 187-1-4.

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

Real Estate Transfers.

Mary Stone to Walter Ellis, n 1/4
section 5, Bowne township 2, 800.

Susan White to Martin N. Cobb
and wife, 18 acres on sw 1/4 section 8,
Bowne township.....850

Charles B. Timmer and wife to
Farmers State Bank of Alto, w 1/2
nw 1/4 section 31, Cascade town-
ship.....3,000

Abram P. Cudney and wife to Christ
Schwader, lot 16, village of Alto. 400

TO RENT—6-ROOMED HOUSE
with cellar, woodhouse, cistern and
well. Mrs. G. Kopf. 2wp

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 coun-
try. Papers to Canadian addresses
will require a cent per week extra
for postage. Papers sent on this ac-
count will be stopped at expiration
of time paid for unless continuance
is requested.

"Not how cheap, but how good,"
is our effort on job printing at THE
LEDGER office. Good stock, good
inks, well-paid workmen, light, clean
office and 28 years experience—all at
your service. We have well pleased
patrons all over the country. Come
with us.

GRAND TRUNK
RIVERWAY
SYSTEM

Sunday Excursion
May 31, '08. To
Grand Rapids 45c.
Trains leave Lowell
12:20 p. m. and 9:58 a.
m.
A. O. Heydlauff,
Agent.

LOWELL WEEKLY MARKET REPORT.

Corrected May 28, 1908.

Wheat 60 lb.....	\$ 99
Middlings per ton.....	30 00
Corn Meal per ton.....	30 00
Oats.....	50
Corn.....	70
Rye.....	72
Buckwheat.....	75
Corn and oats per ton.....	\$31 00
Bran per ton.....	30 00
Flour.....	2 80
Buckwheat flour.....	3 00
Baled hay.....	13 00
Eggs.....	14
Butter lb.....	16
Lard.....	10
Beans (hand picked basis).....	2 40
Potatoes.....	50
Timothy.....	2 00-2 50
Clover seed per bu.....	14 50
Beef live per cwt.....	3 00-4 50
Beef dressed.....	7 00-9 00
Veal dressed.....	6 00-8 50
Sheep live.....	4 00-5 00
Lamb live.....	4 00-5 00
Caves live.....	7 00-7 50
Pork live.....	4 00-4 50
Pork dressed.....	7 00-7 25
Pork dressed.....	11-12
Hides.....	04 1/2

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 ex-
tent, according to altitude. To over-
come 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, nervous-
ness, and insomnia. Sold under
guarantee at D. G. Look's drug store.
Price 50c.

Heard About Town.

J. E. Tinkler was in Grand Rapids
Friday.

Clark's grand opening, Thursday,
June 4.

Croquet sets, \$.75 to \$2.25 at Hen-
ry's drug store.

Mrs. O. C. McDannell was in Grand
Rapids Friday.

Miss Alle Monks of Saranac spent
Sunday with friends here

Miss Elva Fogelson of Freeport
visited friends here Monday.

Carnations for Decoration day, 50c
per doz. C. Guy Perry.

A candy store should be clean and
sweet. See Clark's June 4.

Fred Scott and Jas. Johnson were
in Grand Rapids Sunday.

H. A. Peckham has been making a
business trip to Moline, Ill.

Hugh Nigh of Grand Rapids spent
Sunday with Miss Rhea Peck.

Silas Bralsted spent Sunday with
his daughter in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Margaret Robens is spending
a week in Grand Rapids.

Miss Ethel Wooden of Lonla spent
Sunday with her mother here.

Mrs. James Murphy has moved to
her new home on the West side.

Miss Emma Cameron of Grand
Rapids visited friends here Tuesday.

Miss Izene Bergin and John Are-
hart spent Sunday in Grand Rapids.

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

Dewey Hogan of Grand Rapids
visited friends here several days the
past week.

Miss Winnie White came from
Ypsilanti to spend Sunday with her
parents.

We have a few hammocks to close
out at reduced prices. Henry the
druggist.

Miss Anna Royston is engaged to
teach at Greenville next year at an
increased salary.

Miss Maggie Royston of Greenville
visited her sister Miss Anna Royston
Friday and Saturday.

Miss Rosa Roth of Belding and
Will Winchel of Lonla spent Sunday
with the former's parents here.

A hair in the head is worth two
in the brush—save your hair with Rexall
33 hair tonic—50c at Look's.

Willard Bennett, Joseph Bennett
and George Smith of Greenville vi-
sited friends here Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Flanagan of
Grand Rapids were in town last
Thursday.

Miss Bertha Austin came from
Grand Rapids Friday night to spend
a few days with her mother.

"For sale," to rent" and "No ad-
mittance except on business" cards
for sale at Ledger office.

Miss Susie Bennett of Holland vi-
sited her cousin J. B. Nicholson and
family Saturday.

It will be worth your while to see
and sample the product of the ele-
gant soda fountain at Clark's new
confectionery store.

The combination of choir, pipe or-
gan and piano in anthem work at
the Methodist church is certainly "a
ringer."

A marriage license was issued last
Thursday to Martin DeGreef and
Mary McIntyre, both of Ada town-
ship.

Misses Anna and Lotta and Carl
Johnson visited at the home of
Charles Cutler at Lowell Center Sun-
day.

Mrs. Frances Doyle entertained the
Sunshine club Saturday afternoon in
honor of Mrs. Frank Clark of Mt.
Pleasant.

The thirty-fourth annual meeting
of the Michigan Pioneer and Histori-
cal society will be held in the senate
chamber, Lansing, June 3 and 4.

C. Guy Perry has a beautiful dis-
play of potted plants, palms and
ferns, and cut flowers on sale at the
post office.

A number of the little girl friends
of Miss Blanche Ransford were en-
tertained at her home Saturday after-
noon. Games were played and re-
freshments served.

Senator Huntley Russell has with-
drawn as opponent to Representa-
tive Dikema for the renomination,
and will instead be a candidate for
state land commissioner.

Rev. William A. Quayle of Chicago
who delivered the lecture on Faust
in the Lowell Chautauqua last Sum-
mer, has been elected a bishop by
the Methodist Episcopal general con-
ference.

Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Brookes of
Los Angeles, Cal., spent a few days
at the home of the former's sister
and family Mr. and Mrs. Charles
Cutler at Lowell Center.

John O. Clark will open an up-to-
date sanitary confectionery and ice
cream store in the King block,
Thursday, June 4. He is sparing no
expense in purchasing his equipment
and the new store promises to be a
"cracker jack."

R. E. Springett and family left Fri-
day for a two week's visit with
friends and relatives at Jackson and
Almont. At the former place Mr.
Springett will represent Lowell
Lodge No. 90 at Masonic Grand
Lodge.

A. M. Kent, formerly of Lowell,
has bought out a suburban store on
East Leonard street, Grand Rapids.
He was in town Monday on busi-
ness and gave THE LEDGER a call.
The family are planning to be here
for the Home-Coming.

F. Spagnuolo is branching out as
a wholesaler in bananas, receiving
this week a carload for distribution
in this and neighboring towns. He
expects to handle a carload a week
hereafter.

About 10,000 pounds of milk are
received daily at the Lowell cheese
factory, making an output of from
forty-five to fifty cheese. The busi-
ness is increasing steadily and
Manager Houck expects soon to be
getting 15,000 pounds of milk daily.
Monte Sayles, who is both carrier
and patron, expresses himself well
pleased with the outlook for cheese
factory patrons. He claims that
selling milk is a long way ahead of
selling cream as a money maker.

Prof. L. R. Taft of the Agricultural
college with L. J. Post last
Thursday. They spent the day in-
specting orchards in this township.
They found orchards generally look-
ing well but found San Jose scale in
several places which means that we
must fight this insect or lose our
orchards. There are many places in
the state where it is bad, but can be
controlled by lime and sulphur. The
small town of Fennville used this
spring more than two cars of sul-
phur.—[Com.]

Summer Straws

The time has come to
make the change to
Straw Hats. Make
your selection while the
line is complete.

I have everything in
the line from the 10c
planter to the Sailor at
\$2.00.

A nice line at 25c, 50c
and \$1.00. I can save
you money on Hats and
give you the right goods.

See my line before
you invest.

MART SIMPSON
Lowell,
Mich.

It's a Pleasure



to show this season's styles of
WALL PAPER

they are of such great variety
and high artistic grade. And
it's a pleasure for the customer
to buy for prices were never so
low. We can satisfy any wall
paper needs from the cheapest
to the highest grade. Let us
show you.

W. S. WINEGAR.

We are Ready for Business.

Owing to the numerous
inquiries as to whether
we could do refinishing of
old furniture, we would
like to make this announce-
ment.

"We Can Finish
anything in the line of
Old Furniture
and make it look like new
and we can also finish
Interior Woodwork
and make it look a great
deal better than new."

If you are interested
phone No. 164 and we will
call and give you esti-
mates.
Remember that that we
do all kinds of turning.

**Lowell
Furniture Co.**

SERIAL STORY

SEFFY

A ROMANCE OF A PENNSYLVANIA FARM

By JOHN LUTHER LONG

Illustrations by Don Wilson

(Copyright, 1919, by John L. Long)

SYNOPSIS.

The crowning desire in the life of old Baumgartner, a Pennsylvania German, is to obtain possession of the beautiful meadow which lies just between Baumgartner's property and the railroad station. The property in question was inherited by Sarah Pressel, very pretty and athletic young girl, and belonged solely to her. But old Baumgartner had longed for it so many years and endeavored to purchase it from Sarah's father so many times that the property became known as "Baumgartner's Yearn." At the village gatherings on the porch of the store old Baumgartner always declared that the property would some day be his. At length Baumgartner came to realize that his only hope of obtaining the property would be through the marriage of his son Seffy to Sarah Pressel. In a mock auction "Seffy," as Seffy is known, is called off by his father to Sarah for \$1,000. Seffy is a slow-going youth who never first in the race for anything. He is fair haired, dark, always led by his father. Of a rather angelic disposition he is gentle and kind youth who seems not to understand anything about strife and competition. Thus he appears utterly incapable to win in any contest of love or life. Sarah Pressel is quite the opposite of Seffy. Her hair is nearly red. She is all life and animation and can jump fences like a wild cat and she is graceful and cool. Her one fault is a very high temper. Baumgartner gives Seffy some lessons in courteship.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

At last it was evident that Seffy fully understood, and his father broke into that discordant whistle once more.

"A gal that ken jump a six-rail fence—and wissout no running start—don't let her git apast you!"

"Well, I'm going to set up with her to-night," said Seffy again, with a huge yawn. And the tune his father whistled as he opened the door for him sounded something like "I want to be an angel."

"But not to buy no pasture-land!" warned Seffy.

"Oach, no, of course not!" agreed his wily old father. "That's chest one of my durn jokes. But I expect I'll take the fence down to-morrow! Say, Seff, you chust marry the gal. I'll take keer the fence!"

III.

But Sally Was the Angel.

It took Seffy a long time to array himself as he had threatened. And when it was all done you wouldn't have known him—you wouldn't have cared to know him. For his fine yellow hair was changed to an ugly brown by the patent hair-dye with which he had dressed it—and you would not have liked its fragrance. I trust, Bergamot. I think it was. His fine young throat was garroted within a starched standing collar, his feet were pinched in creaking boots, his hands close-gauntleted in buckskin gloves, and he altogether incomparable, uncomfortable, and triumphant.

Down stairs his father faced the floor, watch in hand. From time to time he would call out the hour, like a watchman on a minaret. At last:

"Look a-yer, Seffy, it's about two inches apast seven—and by the time you git there—say, refer git another feller a chance to git there afore you or to leave after you!"

Seffy descended at that moment with his hat poised in his left hand. His father dropped his watch and piked it up.

Both stood at gaze for a moment.

"Sunder, Seff! You as beautiful as the sun, moon and stars—and as stinky as several apothecary shops. Yere, take the watch and git along—so's you haf some time wiss you—now git along! You late a'ready. Goshens! You was behind time when you was born! Yas, your mammy was disappointed in you right at first. You was 76 hours late! But now you reformed—sank God! I always knowed it wass a cure for it, but I didn't know it wass anysing as nice as Sally!"

Seffy issued forth as his first conquest—lighted as far as the front gate by the fat lamp held in his father's hand.

"A—Seff—Seffy, shall I set up for you tell you git home?" he called into the dark.

"No!" shouted Seffy.

"Aha—aha—aha! That sounds right! Don't you forget when you hoh—well—comfortable—aha—aha! Mebbly on one cheer aha—ha-ha. And we'll bobe take the fence down to-morrow. Mebbly all three!"

IV.

Suppose She Had Greased Her Hair?

Seffy sauntered confidently up The Hill of Delight upon which Sally's house stood. When within sight of it he polished his hat on his sleeve, set the butterfly necktie straight, felt that the apocryphal diamond was safe, and marched up to the house—only to arrive a little later than a buggy from which Sam Fritz, he was certain, had extracted Sally. If it had not been for thought of his father, which opportunely came, Seffy would have gone straight home—so did his heart fall him.

And then instantly there was another and better reason for staying. Sally had seen him. As he wavered—which she seemed to know—she came hurrying down upon him. It was too late then, even if he had had the courage to retreat from such dear danger. She put her arm within his, and leaning bewitchingly upon it, led him into the house, chattering fervidly—the most willing of captives to the most beguiling of captors. For Sally had put on all her wickeries for this night of nights.

Once within she added the charm of the accomplished amateur hostess—doing fascinating things which needed no doing—hovering about Seffy like the very spirit of a home—so that he had the intoxicating sense of difficulty in keeping from being entangled in her fluttering arms and garments. For his feet, unused to Elysium, would catch themselves in her whirling skirts—as if they knew better than he their ultimate destiny. All this was a splendid revelation to Seffy. He had never, in all his dreams of her (and they were legion!) fancied this soft and winning domesticity. It went to his head like alcohol—opium—other—making it so light and happy as to be quite useless to him.

So, when Sally finally took the tall hat and went to deposit it in the dark parlor, Seffy followed her, for no better reason than the things in the basin have for following the magnet. And, understanding this, Sally looked over her shoulder at him. And then, snuffing her conquest at a distance, she laughed and mercifully stopped for him to catch up, that she might presently surrender. She got his hand—to lead him. Only that!

"You care a lot for—your hat, don't you, Seff—Seffy? And you want to—to see?"—he couldn't see a thing—"that I—that I—put it at a safe—place?"

Still by the hand further into the darkness!

And Seffy honestly tried to prevaricate for her a "Yes." But he wasn't thinking of the treasured hat at all, only the hand—that it was deliciously warm and soft and electrical. Suddenly she stopped very close to him. Only he was so dull! He did not know! Heavens! when a girl waits



for a youth to come close to her in the dark—what else can she mean? But Seffy actually did not know.

"Sam's over there! I—I—wish—he—wasn't!"

To whisper it she had to put one hand on his shoulder. How else could she whisper it? And she laughed a low bubbling laugh—half-confession—half-defiance—all invitation!

Seffy stooped to whisper back to her. Sally waited.

"I know!"

Only that!—Sally was disappointed. For it was the custom in that day and village and in such circumstances to kiss a girl without fail. And could a girl do more than this by way of invitation? You must have perceived that Sally was learned in these matters. And you may be sure she did not forget Seffy's bashfulness and his inexperience. But surely any one would understand that much—in the dark! It argues heavily for the depth of Sally's affection for Seffy that she kept her temper for the losing of which she was almost as famous as her father had been for losing his, and only sighed desperately. Any other girl would have left hope—and Seffy—behind. At that moment, happily, Sam was heard to move. She put her hand on Seffy's mouth as if some danger were there. And Seffy, by a sort of instinct, it must have been, kissed it!

"Oh!"

Both of Sally's hands went up in real surprise—and Seffy caught and kissed them both!

"Oh!—oh!—oh!"

She had to stuff her gay little handkerchief into her mouth to keep the joy within. After all, could this Seffy be playing possum? Was he deep? I don't know, any more than Sally, show it all happened—except that perhaps Seffy discovered himself suddenly brave in the darkness, and Sally quite defenseless—but presently her head was on his shoulder, and his arm was around her, in quite the way his father had suggested and Sally had expected. And neither of them thought of him or a word he had said—concerning lands, tenements and hereditaments. Sally's hand crept up insidiously about Seffy's neck. But then it was fearfully withdrawn.

"Please don't grease your hair hereafter," said Sally. But she kissed it!

"Hereafter! Hereafter!" Seffy's heart pounded.

"Suppose I'd grease my hair!" said Sally speciously.

The horror conjured up was factitious. Remember where her head was resting. But an alien element was

now raised between them. Seffy moved away. Maids should not cavil even at oiled hair—so early in their courtship! More fascination was needed—perhaps only a soft cooling word.

"You wouldn't like that—would you?"—still meekly.

"No!" Seffy answered, puzzled. "My Sunday coat would git greased!"

"My sleeve did!"

She inspected a soiled sleeve—in the ray from the hall—which had no spot on it!

"I don't care for the sleeve. It'll wash out. But Sam—he sees every—"

She laughed and was about to plunge recklessly back into his arms. But her hair was beautiful! And she had made it more so for him. He must see it! She plunged further into the ray from the hall lamp instead and flung it forward about her face. It clung and clustered there like an aureole. Seffy, in his brief life, he thought, had seen nothing more divine. She looked saucily up at him out of the tops of her eyes. His adoration made her very happy.

"There! ain't that nicer than yours?" She buried her fingers in the splendid mass, and pushed it into further disorder until it lay close—shining about her face.

"Oh, Sally," said Seffy, approaching her as if she were some goddess, "wear it that way always!"

The alien thing was gone! They were in rapport once more!

"They'd have me in an asylum in no time. But—"

Somehow, Seffy's arms opened to invite her back and she came with a low reckless laugh. The wild sheaf of her hair lodged again close under his chin. He recklessly thrust his face into it. Its perfume in his nostrils and its movement against his skin were ineffable. He kissed it. Again it was the strange fashion of the cavalier—in those kisses! Where did he learn it?

"Oh, Sally, wear it always so!" he begged again. And—good heavens!—he put his lips down upon it once more!

"Just when you come to see me," murmured Sally to the lapel of his coat.

"Sally—Sally, you are an angel!" said Seffy.

And this one little word which came to dull Seffy so happily out of his favorite song made the coquette very serious.

"Not an angel, Seffy, Seff—Seffy," she said with her head a little down. "I don't think you would like me to be such. I'm not! Angels never laugh, you know—nor love. And I want to do a lot of both. But—but—Seffy, I'd like to be something very nice—to you. What is the nicest thing a girl can be to you?"

"A sister!" ventured Seffy, who had never had one.

Sally shivered, then laughed. But she took herself away from Seffy.

The Pressel temper flamed a moment, and certain words began to form in her mind like "Fool!" and "Go!" and "Damn!" For, I think I haven't told you that Sally sometimes swore—in extreme circumstances. Her father had done so.

She spoke with that trifle of hard brutality which came out now and then.

"You know what they say at the store—that I flirt and am not nice in other ways, and they're right. But I do want to be nice to you, though not a sister—quite. Ugh! And, you know, one thing they say is true—my temper. Look out for that! You must always take time to forgive me and let me ask to be forgiven."

Now, I beg to ask you whether an amende was over more delicious—considering that much of what she said to and for Seffy was meant to and for herself alone? Indeed, before she got through with it, it had affected her quite as if Seffy had pleaded it, and her voice sank to its pretty mezzo, then quivered a bit, and she understood that was answering herself.

"Seffy, I am awfully sorry!"

"For what, Sally?" asked Seffy.

Seffy, dull Seffy, really did not know for what. But there is something which God gives the dull, as well as the sprightly witted, that outleaps words to comfort sorrow. And this Seffy had abundantly. It first expressed itself in the strong young arms which again closed in utter silence upon the sorrowing one.

Presently (perhaps you have not forgotten how it is?) in the same silence, Seffy's lips found hers—not as the victor pounces upon the spoil of his conquest—but slowly, uncertainly, unconfidently—as if the lips were a saint's relics; and Sally waited, not as she had waited before, but in the knowledge that her hour had come, and that this kiss—the first this youth had given to woman since his mother's died in his infancy—must not be received as others had been, but as sacredly as it came; and when it finally fell the lips of the coquette quivered as they received it, and then suddenly sobbed, and did not know why—

Do you?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Wild Boar a Hard Fighter.

For sheer devilry and insane ferocity the boar stands pre-eminent and for courage he has no equal among animals. A wild boar charging has been known to bring an elephant down on its knees, and one well authenticated fight is recorded between a boar and a full grown tiger in which the boar more than held its own. Tigers have the greatest respect for wild boars and treat them accordingly. In matter of speed the horse has not yet been foaled which can catch a boar in its first burst. I have seen a man on a thoroughbred Arab try to cut out a boar in breaking back to cover, and the boar literally walked around him.—Recreation.



A laurel wreath for each good gray head. Honor for each of the scars they bear; Tears for the blood that they had to shed, Sighs for the ills that they had to share; Love for their hope when hope had fled From the weak who cowered in pale despair.

Fame, but not for the shame of those Who fell for a cause that was better lost; Cheers for their love of the gallant foes Whose bayonets by their own were crossed; Love for the grave that the hero shows To the vanquished foe who has paid the cost.

A laurel wreath for each good gray head. Cheers for the heroes marching by; Tears for the blood that they had to shed. For each of the ills that they bore a sigh, Love for their faith when the streams ran red And despair was written across the sky. —S. E. Kiser.

SCYTHE HIS MEMORIAL

Remains in Tree Where Youth Hung It When He Went to War

WHEN the territory about Waterloo, in New York state, was sparsely settled the principal industry was the hewing of timber from the forest along the Seneca canal. At a point known as Log Landing, midway between Geneva and Waterloo, the woodchoppers were wont to gather and tell their stories of early Indian fights, and here young Hyman Johnson, a farmer boy, first learned of the impending disaster to the union if the southern states were allowed to withdraw from their early affiliation. It seemed war was imminent and speculation was rife as to the time when the actual hostilities would begin.

One day in 1861 Johnson, who was then 21 years old, was mowing a lot on the farm. A neighbor drove up bearing the tidings that the call to arms had been sounded. Without hesitation the youth walked to the house and placed his scythe in the crotch of a young Balm of Gilead tree. His mother asked him what the matter was, and he said:

"Mother, Lincoln needs men. I am going to war."

"What, Hyman? You, my son, going to enlist?"

"Yes, but do not fear any harm will come to me. The war will be over in a month. The southerners cannot face the troops from the north for more than that time. When I return I will mow the rest of the lot. Leave my scythe in the tree until I return."

His regiment marched to the front to the stirring martial music, and was often in the fighting line. The mother, true to the words of her boy, left the scythe as it had been placed. Johnson came home a year later on a furlough, and laughed at the almost forgotten incident of the implement and its position.

He inspired hope in the hearts of those who thought of nothing else than his safe return by saying: "I will yet be back to mow that lot."

Soon after returning he was captured in a skirmish and became a prisoner in a southern pen, from which escape was impossible. Disease laid hold upon him and he died surrounded by enemies. He was buried in an unknown grave with hundreds of his comrades.

Meanwhile the tree grew apace and the blade became partially imbedded in the trunk of the tree. The handle rotted away, but the steel remained fixed in the wood.

A general proclamation was issued from the White House declaring one day should be set apart as a time for memory of those who had fallen while defending their country. It was the first Memorial day. Word of the proclamation was carried to Mrs. Johnson, but she had no grave to decorate. She vainly would strew a few flowers upon the spot wherein her boy lay, but its location must ever remain a mystery. Kneeling in the garden, she offered a short prayer. Then she plucked a few lilies from the plot she tended daily, and, making a wreath, she bore it to the tree which gave such a grim reminder of her sacrifice to her country. With a caress she reached up and hung the wreath upon the scythe point.

Memorial day has long become an established anniversary. Many years have passed since Mrs. Johnson was laid to rest in the village cemetery. The old home is exactly as it stood in the day of the civil war, but is occupied by another family.

Of the Johnson family a brother's widow and her children are all who are left. Every year, early in the morning of Memorial day, the remnant of the family gathers beneath the scythe and places thereupon a wreath of evergreen and a tiny American flag. Within a few feet modern methods have constructed a trolley line. Hundreds carried by the cars gaze upon the tree, the scythe, the wreath and the flag and ask to be told the story of the brave young soldier.

MEMORIAL DAY

Not Entirely One of Mourning

MEMORIAL DAY should not be regarded as a day of mourning. Symbols of grief used in connection with the memorial exercises—all save the draping of flags—seem out of place.

The annual celebration of the fame, the sacrifices and the glory of the soldiers of the union is a beautiful custom, but the day was never meant for a time set apart for lamentation.

The nation pays a tribute of flowers, of song and words of praise and appreciation to its glorious dead, and it is in a spirit of tender pride and exaltation that the holiday should be celebrated. It has been a mistake to cover the day with crepe.

Certainly there must be sad hearts on this day, but if Memorial day is made what it should be there will be brought to the widow and the fatherless consolation and strength.

Comfort and wholesome thought are suggested by the tribute of a whole country to those who pledged their lives for the land of their love in its time of need.

Let us not put on mourning garments and make a gloomy day out of the beautiful festival of honoring the glorious dead.

"For how can man die better than facing fearful odds For the ashes of his fathers, and the altars of his gods?"

If you want to get the real inspiration of the day, go early in the morning to any of the "God's acres" which are ever around the dwellings of the living. There, in the dewy quiet, where there is no sound but the songs of birds and the sighing of the wind in the trees, you will look upon the graves where loving hands have set the little flags which tell that a soldier sleeps his last sleep below.

Then, as the morning freshness withers under the sun, you see the forms of men and women and children bending over the places where their loved ones rest, and you will be reminded that love outlives death. The comfort of God comes to those who set flowers over long-made graves.

You will, at last, hear the sound of music, and so will be announced the arrival of the Grand Army and other veterans on their duty of the day.

The old men march to a central place and with bowed heads listen to a prayer and then sing a hymn. The voice of one, perhaps, rises in an oration upon the heroes of patriotism. Then the little procession starts upon its journey and visits every soldier's grave, laying flowers upon the grass so lately sprung from the sleep of winter.

Yes, your eyes will be full of tears, but they will not be the tears which burn; not tears of misery and grief, but those tears of universal, uplifting emotion which make us all feel the bonds of human brotherhood. Renovating tears, that relieve the heart and make it seem less of an enigma.

All day long loving hands bring flowers as offerings to the memory of the unselfish brave; on and on till the sun sets tireless feet walk by the decorated graves, pausing now and then while a stroller reads a tribute graven upon some stone, or notes the offering of blossoms on some otherwise unmarked mound.

And when evening falls the level rays of the sun lie, like a benediction, upon the places where the love of human hearts has heaped up the treasures of May, in tribute to the sons and the martyrs of freedom.

The 30th of May is a day of glorious, inspiring remembrance, one when, if tears are shed, they are only tears which sanctify, without burdening, the heart.

THE WAR-TIME PHOTOGRAPH.



"My goodness, gran'pa, were you ever as young as that?"

"That was taken the day we marched away . . . 46 years ago. I was the drummer boy. . . . The men used to laugh at me and my big drum, they called me the baby of the regiment."

"They don't laugh at you now, do they, gran'pa?"

"Not many of them, poor fellows. . . . Why, my goodness, I'm just as young as that now, but you see, I have to look older because I'm a grandpa, you know. I just do it to keep up appearances."

Memorial Day on Sunday.

The best day for this memorial observance is Sunday. We must make up our minds to take the people as they are and bring this memorial institution to them, instead of stubbornly insisting upon rounding them up to the institution. And when we do adopt such a broad-gauged plan of expediency we shall find that patriotism and sentimental regard for noble sacrifices and Sunday all go well together, and the people themselves know it and feel it.—St. Albans Messenger.

Truth and Quality

appeal to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing. Accordingly, it is not claimed that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is the only remedy of known value, but one of many reasons why it is the best of personal and family laxatives is the fact that it cleanses, sweetens and relieves the internal organs on which it acts without any debilitating after effects and without having to increase the quantity from time to time.

It acts pleasantly and naturally and truly as a laxative, and its component parts are known to and approved by physicians, as it is free from objectionable substances. To get its beneficial effects always purchase the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

An Indignant Editor.

Last Saturday evening after sewing two patches on our Sunday trousers and cleaning and pressing them we hung them out to dry. An hour later we found that they had been stolen. This will explain why we were not in our accustomed place in church on Sunday. The human being who will deliberately steal a pair of trousers from the editor of a weekly paper, and knowing that they are his only pair for church-going, deserves a worse fate than our indignation will allow us to mention. It seems to us as if civilization had been turned back half a century.—Hometown (Pa.) Banner.

Not Time's Slave.

A traveler, finding that he had a couple of hours in Dublin, called a cab and told the driver to drive him around for two hours. At first all went well, but soon the driver began to whip up his horse so that they narrowly escaped several collisions.

"What's the matter?" demanded the passenger. "Why are you driving so recklessly? I'm in no hurry."

"Ah, gwan wid yez," retorted the cabbie. "Dye think I'm goin' to put in the whole day drivin' you round for two hours? Glap!"

SENSIBLE CHAP.



First Girl—What did he do when you told him he mustn't see you any more?

Second Girl—Turned the lights out!

Between Doctors.

"Was the operation successful, doctor?"

"Entirely. I charged \$600 and his executor signed a check for it without winking."—Kansas City Times.



More proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saves woman from surgical operations.

Mrs. S. A. Williams, of Gardiner, Maine, writes:

"I was a great sufferer from female troubles, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to health in three months, after my physician declared that an operation was absolutely necessary."

Mrs. Alvina Sperling, of 154 Cleybourne Ave., Chicago, Ill., writes:

"I suffered from female troubles, a tumor and much inflammation. Two of the best doctors in Chicago decided that an operation was necessary to save my life. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound entirely cured me without an operation."

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.

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If you suffer from Fits, Falling Sickens or Spasms, or have Children that do so, my New Discovery and Treatment will give them immediate relief, and all you are asked to do is to send for a Free Bottle of Dr. May's

TRIAL

will give them immediate relief, and all you are asked to do is to send for a Free Bottle of Dr. May's

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MISS SOPHIA KITTLESEN.

HEALTH VERY POOR—RESTORED BY PE-RU-NA.

Catarh Twenty-five Years—Had a Bad Cough.

Miss Sophia Kittlesen, Evanston, Illinois, U. S. A., writes: "I have been troubled with catarh for nearly twenty-five years and have tried many cures for it, but obtained very little help."

"Then my brother advised me to try Peruna, and I did. My health was very poor at the time I began taking Peruna. My throat was very sore and I had a bad cough."

"Peruna has cured me. The chronic catarh is gone and my health is very much improved."

"I recommend Peruna to all my friends who are troubled as I was."

PERUNA TABLETS—Some people prefer tablets, rather than medicine in a fluid form. Such people can obtain Peruna tablets, which represent the medicinal ingredients of Peruna. Each tablet equals one average dose of Peruna.

Man-in-lin the Ideal Laxative. Manufactured by Peruna Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio.

GALLANTRY.



Wear William—Excuse me, miss, but I see that you have had a tiff with your lover, and he has left you. Allow me to escort you home instead.

NO SKIN LEFT ON BODY.

For Six Months Baby Was Expected to Die with Eczema—Now Well—Doctor Said to Use Cuticura.

"Six months after birth my little girl broke out with eczema and I had two doctors in attendance. There was not a particle of skin left on her body, the blood oozed out just anywhere, and we had to wrap her in silk and carry her on a pillow for ten weeks. She was the most terrible sight I ever saw, and for six months I looked for her to die. I used every known remedy to alleviate her suffering, for it was terrible to witness. Dr. C. gave her up. Dr. B. recommended the Cuticura Remedies. She will soon be three years old and has never had a sign of the dread trouble since. We used about eight cakes of Cuticura Soap and three boxes of Cuticura Ointment. James J. Smith, Durmid, Va., Oct. 14 and 22, 1906."

COMMON PHRASE.



"Something hard to beat."

Saved From Being a Cripple for Life.

"Almost six or seven weeks ago I became paralyzed all at once with rheumatism," writes Mrs. Louis McKey, 813 Seventh street, Oakland, Cal. "It struck me in the back and extended from the hip of my right leg down to my foot. The attack was so severe that I could not move in bed and was afraid that I should be a cripple for life."

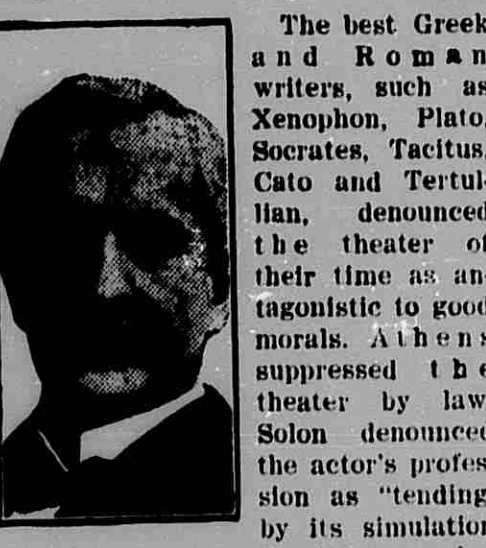
"About 12 years ago I received a sample bottle of your Liniment but never had occasion to use it, as I have always been well, but something told me that Sloan's Liniment would help me, so I tried it. After the second application I could get up out of bed, and in three days could walk, and now feel well and entirely free from pain."

"My friends were very much surprised at my rapid recovery and I was only too glad to tell them that Sloan's Liniment was the only medicine I used."

When death, the great reconciler, has come, it is never our tenderness that we repent of, but our severity.—George Eliot.

IS THE THEATER BAD?

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



The best Greek and Roman writers, such as Xenophon, Plato, Socrates, Tacitus, Cato and Tertullian, denounced the theater of their time as antagonistic to good morals. Athens suppressed the theater by law. Solon denounced the actor's profession as "tending, by its simulation of evil character and by its expression of sentiment not genuine or sincere, to corrupt the integrity of human dealings." In Rome "gross exhibitions and licentious buffoonery became the common rule of the play."

The Modern Theater.

Is the modern theater any better? Let us hear the testimony of those who know. "None of my children," said Macready, the actor, "shall ever with my consent, on any pretense, enter a theater or have any visiting connection with actors or actresses." Dumas, the play-writer, wrote to a friend: "You do not take your daughter to see my play. You are right. Let me say, once for all, you must not take your daughter to the theater. It is not mainly the work that is immoral; it is the place." Mr. Sothorn, in a newspaper article over his own name, says: "I have known some of our best performers who have found it necessary to first attend a play before they would allow their wives and daughters to go. Why was this necessary? Why, because they knew that there was very little cleanliness in those places, and who better than they should know?"

John Gilbert, the veteran actor, wrote in the North American Review: "I believe the present condition of the drama, both from a moral and artistic point of view, to be a subject of regret." An actor, in passing a theater, said to a friend of Dr. Cuyler: "Behind those doors lies Sodom." Edwin Forrest, hearing Dr. Brantley denounce the theater as an immoral institution, lingered long enough to assure the preacher that he agreed with him only he would put it stronger. Purity on Stage Impossible.

Mr. William Winter, a dramatic critic, asserts that Christian ethics on the stage would be inappropriate. Mr. A. M. Palmer, the Nestor of the theater managers, says in a "Review" article: "The chief themes of the theater are now, as they ever have been, the passions of men, ambition and jealousy, leading to murder; lust, leading to adultery and death; anger, leading to madness." Mr. Clement Scott, a distinguished theatrical critic of the London press, was asked to give his views as to the effect of the stage upon a pure-minded girl who might enter the profession to make a livelihood and to pursue the dramatic art. And here are his words: "Stage life, according to my experience, has a tendency to disorder the finer feelings, to crush the inner nature of men and women out and to substitute artificiality and hollowness for sincerity and truth, and, mind you, I speak from an intimate experience of the stage extending over 37 years. It is nearly impossible for a woman to remain pure who adopts the stage as a profession. Everything is against her, and what is more to be deplored, a woman who endeavors to keep her purity is almost necessarily doomed to failure in her career. It is an awful thing to say, and it is still more terrible that it is true, but none who know the life of the greenroom will deny it."

The Passion Play.

The modern stage had its birth at a time during the dark ages when men were playing at religion in their daily lives, and they would not, of course, refuse to play at it for the entertainment of an audience. Lecky is right when he says that the "Mystery Plays" led to the degeneration of religion, and it is equally true that the degeneration of religion led to the "Mystery Plays." Playing at marriage and divorce on the stage weakens, if it does not destroy, the sanctity of marriage and keeps the divorce courts busy. Playing at vice cannot fail, sooner or later, to make an actor vicious. It is one of the discouraging signs of the times to-day that religious plays are becoming popular. It proves that the religious instinct in the theater-going people is a thing to play with, and while faith, prayer and praise are feigned it is evident that real faith, prayer and praise are lacking. The "Passion Play," though performed by simple country people with deep religious feeling, has not improved the state of true religion at Oberammergau, and I can think of nothing that would go farther toward breaking down real Christianity than the presentation of this farcical crucifixion of our Lord in the theaters of the world.

PRACTICAL QUESTIONS FOR POULTRY OWNERS

OVER FAT HENS Question:—My Plymouth Rocks are big, fat and lazy, and lay no eggs. What can I do?—O. S. G., Mich. Reply:—Give them more exercise in deep litter. Feed less corn and more scraps. Be sure to mix Pratt's Poultry Regulator with the feed twice daily. It is a sure egg producer.

WANTS BOOK ON POULTRY Question:—Can you tell me where I can secure a cheap, but practical book on Poultry? Something new and right down to date.—R. T. D., Mich. Reply:—We take pleasure in recommending a book just out entitled "Pratt's New Poultry Book" and by dropping a postal card to Department R., Pratt Food Company, Philadelphia, Pa., you can obtain a copy. This book treats very intelligently on everything relating to Poultry.

SOAKING THE GRAIN Question:—Is it of any value to soak grain before feeding? I thought this might make it more digestible.—B. M. C., Mich. Reply:—No particular value in this. Feeding soaked grains may cause the crop to pack, and in addition we feel that it is not worth the trouble. We have fed them dry for eight years without any bad effects.

State Pride. There recently entered the offices of the civil service commission at Washington a dashing young dandy of perhaps 20 years of age, who announced to the official who received him that he desired to "get papers for an examination."

"From what state are you?" was the question put. The negro drew himself up proudly. "I am from the first state of the union, sir," he replied.

"New York?" "No, sir; Alabama."

"But," protested the official, with a smile, "Alabama is not the first state in the union."

"Alphabetically speaking, sir; alphabetically speaking," said the negro.

Preparation for Knowledge. No man can learn what he has not preparation for learning, however near to his eyes is the subject. A chemist may tell his most precious secrets to a carpenter, and he shall be never the wiser—the secrets he would not utter to a chemist for an estate. God screens us evermore from premature ideas. Our eyes are holden that we can not see things that stare us in the face until the hour arrives when the mind is ripened; then we behold them, and the time when we saw them not is like a dream.—Emerson.

Selfish Etiquette. Some rules in an old book on etiquette seem to encourage a practice commonly called "looking out for number one." Here are two of them: "When cake is passed, do not finger each piece, but with a quick glance select the best." "Never refuse to taste of a dish because you are unfamiliar with it, or you will lose the taste of many a delicacy while others profit by your abstinance, to your lasting regret."—Youth's Companion.

He Was Practical. "Young man, you write a good deal of poetry to my daughter." "Yes, sir."

"It takes a practical man to support a wife."

"Well, it's this way. I have to write her an occasional letter, and I'm so busy at the office that I just copy the poetry to fill in."

The explanation was satisfactory.—Exchange.

Honorable Youth. "Here, you, sir!" cried Mrs. Roxley's angry papa, "how dare you show your face here again?"

"Well," replied young Nervey, "I might have worn a mask of course, but that would have been deceitful."

DR. TALKS OF FOOD Pres. of Board of Health.

"What shall I eat?" is the daily inquiry the physician is met with. I do not hesitate to say that in my judgment a large percentage of disease is caused by poorly selected and improperly prepared food. My personal experience with the fully-cooked food, known as Grape-Nuts, enables me to speak freely of its merits.

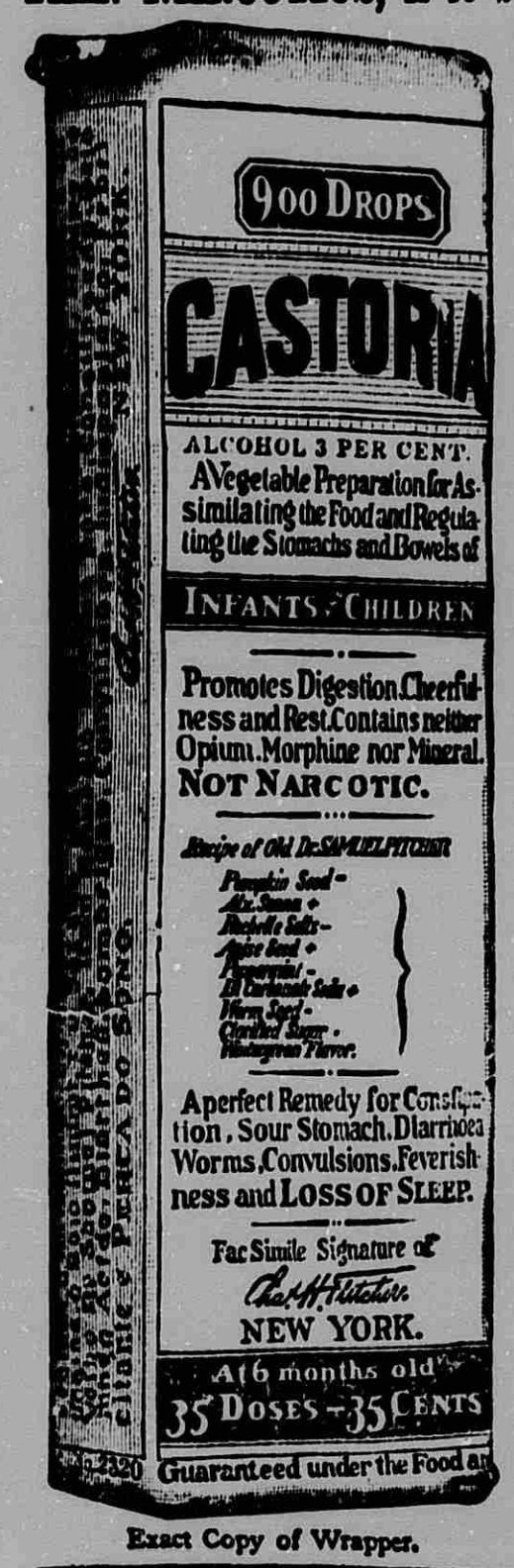
"From overwork, I suffered several years with malnutrition, palpitation of the heart and loss of sleep. Last summer I was led to experiment personally with the new food, which I used in conjunction with good rich cow's milk. In a short time after I commenced its use, the disagreeable symptoms disappeared, my heart's action became steady and normal, the functions of the stomach were properly carried out and I again slept as soundly and as well as in my youth."

"I look upon Grape-Nuts as a perfect food, and no one can gainsay but that it has a most prominent place in a rational, scientific system of feeding. Any one who uses this food will soon be convinced of the soundness of the principle upon which it is manufactured and may thereby know the facts as to its true worth." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Don't Poison Baby.

FORTY YEARS AGO almost every mother thought her child must have PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and A FEW DROPS TOO MANY will produce the SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labelling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is: "A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death." The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without you or your physician know of what it is composed. CASTORIA DOES NOT CONTAIN NARCOTICS, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.



Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. J. W. Dinsdale, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I use your Castoria and advise its use in all families where there are children." Dr. Alexander E. Mintie, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "I have frequently prescribed your Castoria and have found it a reliable and pleasant remedy for children." Dr. J. S. Alexander, of Omaha, Neb., says: "A medicine so valuable and beneficial for children as your Castoria is, deserves the highest praise. I find it in use everywhere." Dr. J. A. McClellan, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I have frequently prescribed your Castoria for children and always got good results. In fact I use Castoria for my own children." Dr. J. W. Allen, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I highly endorse your Castoria. I have frequently prescribed it in my medical practice, and have always found it to do all that is claimed for it." Dr. C. H. Glidden, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "My experience as a practitioner with your Castoria has been highly satisfactory, and I consider it an excellent remedy for the young."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years.

Anything—Almost. "Mrs. Ruckshier is a woman who seems to be willing to do almost anything for the sake of appearance." "Yes—but she draws the line at wearing inexpensive hats for the sake of making her husband's task easier when he has to face the assessor."

Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; also cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness caused by Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Not Embarrassed. "Have your clashes with the courts embarrassed you?" "Not at all," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "Every time I am fined and do not pay I feel that I have added just that much to my earnings."

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

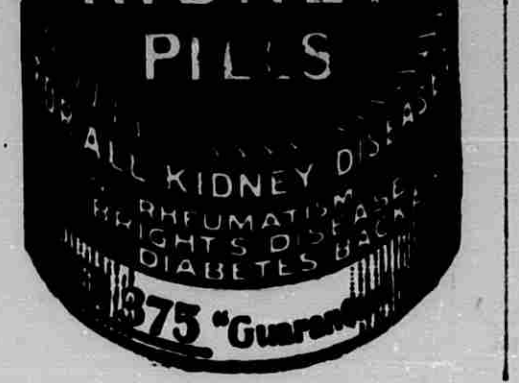
It is not enough to have earned our livelihood, the earning itself should have been serviceable to mankind.—R. L. Stevenson.

If You Have Common Sore Eyes, if lines blur or run together, you need PETTIT'S EYE SALVE. 25c. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Wise women get their rights without talking about them.

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

He that despiseth small things will perish little by little.—Emerson.



SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Biliary Stagnation. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headache, Biliousness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

DO YOU KNOW THE WET WEATHER COMFORT AND PROTECTION afforded by a SLICKER? Clean - Light - Durable. Guaranteed Waterproof. \$3.00. Everywhere.

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

WIDOWS' PENSIONS under NEW LAW obtained by JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

ANAKESIS gives instant relief. IS A SIMPLE CURE. Is as drugless as by mail. Sample FREE. Address, "ANAKESIS," Tribune Bldg., New York.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES \$3.00 to \$3.50. SHOES AT ALL PRICES FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY. Men, boys, women, misses and children. W. L. Douglas makes and sells more shoes than any other manufacturer in the world. Because they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day. W. L. Douglas \$4 and \$5 Gilt Edge Shoes Cannot Be Equalled At Any Price. See CAUTION. W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes made from the best material. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

160 Acre 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 beautiful 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, best time to go and where to locate, apply to

H. V. McNEES, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAUBIER, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

HOMESEEKERS NEW TERRITORY

PUBLIC LAND OPENING

under the Carey law, along irrigation canal now finished; land with perpetual water right, \$10 to \$15 per acre on long time and small payments; also irrigable homesteads. Husband and wife are entitled to a section of smooth, productive irrigable public land near Rock Springs, Wyoming. Free timber for fuel and improvements; white pine lumber, \$15 per thousand; finest of fishing and large and small game hunting; millions of acres of good year-around fire range. Ready for entry June 6, 1908. For official bulletins, post cards, etc. send four cents in stamps to L. S. TRAPP, Official Agent, Boulder Canal Lands, Rock Springs, Wyoming. If you are coming wire at once. No drawing for numbers.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM. Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases and hair falling. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water. W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 22, 1908.

Friday,
May 22

MAY SALES

Saturday,
May 30

We
Sell

- 6c Wash Lawns..... 4c³/₄
- 10c Women's Vests.... 7c
- 18c French Lawns.... 13c
- 65c Unbleached Table Damask..... 42c
- 72x90 Cotton Sheets Seamless..... 62c



Muslin Night Gowns

Ladies' Muslin Night Gowns made of good quality muslin, V neck, yoke formed of cluney lace insertion, cluney lace frill around the neck, regular 90c value. May sale price 62c.
\$1.00 Gowns May Sale Price \$.79

1.50	"	"	"	1.19
2.00	"	"	"	1.48
2.50	"	"	"	1.98

White Waists

A complete line made in nice sheer materials each neatly trimmed in the latest fashion.

Values up to	75c	May Sale Price	39c	
"	"	\$1.00	"	79c
"	"	1.50	"	98c
"	"	2.00	"	\$1.48
"	"	4.50	"	2.98
\$5.00 Silk waists		\$3.95.		

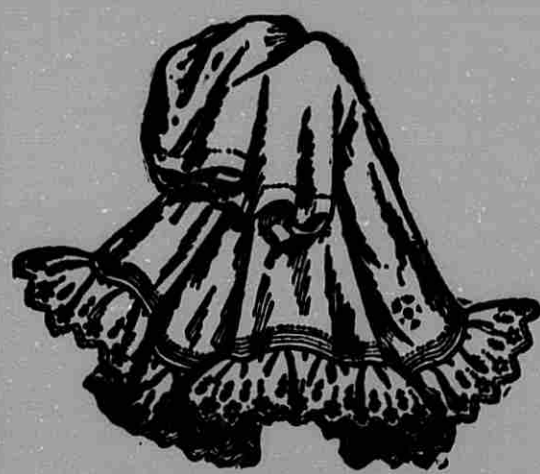
New Spring Wash Goods

The selection we are showing both in variety of style and cloths, has never been equaled hereabouts, all the latest Wash Goods novelties of the season, which we are offering at prices which will appeal to all who are economically inclined.

8c	Wash Goods	May Sale Price	6c.
10c	"	"	7 ¹ / ₂ c.
12 ¹ / ₂ c	"	"	9c.
15c	"	"	11c.
20c	"	"	15c.
25c	"	"	18c.

We
Sell

- LONSDALE Cotton at..... 8c
- Fruit of the Loom at... 8c
- Cotton Thread..... 4c
- Silk Thread 100 yds 8c..... 4c
- Unbleached Cotton..... 5c
- 16 inch Cotton toweling..... 3¹/₂c



Ladies' Muslin Skirts

Skirts made of fine quality muslin, flounce formed with one wide panel of pintucks above a ruffle of eyelet embroidery, has a wide dust ruffle, regular \$1.00 Value. May sale price 70c.

\$1.50	Values	May Sale Price	\$1.19
2.00	"	"	1.48
2.50	"	"	1.98
3.50	"	"	2.88
4.50	"	"	3.98

The
BEST
in
Dry Goods

MARKS RUBEN

The
Lowest
in
Price

HEARD ABOUT TOWN

Dr. White, dentist, phone 151. Studebaker buggies and wagons—a carload just in at Nash's.

Hooker Pioneer society's annual picnic will be held June 10, 1908.

Mrs. O. O. Adams entertains the Sunshine club this afternoon.

Mrs. H. B. Parrish of Ithaca is visiting Mrs. R. R. Eaton.

Clarence Collar spent Friday in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. I. J. Moulton of Freeport visited Mrs. J. T. Jones this week.

Potted plants of all kinds on sale at post office.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Barrett expect to spend Decoration day at Ionia. Abe L. Peck left Tuesday evening for Iowa on a short business trip.

Miss Fernie Loomis entertained the Junior class Tuesday night.

Mrs. O. A. Robinson of Grand Rapids is visiting Mrs. L. H. Hunt this week.

Grand opening, Clark's sanitary confectionery and cigar store Thursday, June 4.

If you want good wall paper cheap now is the time to get it at bargain prices by buying of Henry the drugist.

Fred Watters is home for the present from Benton Harbor where he has been working.

Miss LaVanche Moorer of Grand Rapids has been visiting friends in Lowell this week.

Ionia is making great preparations for a big race meeting next month. Finish your flours with Chinalene. Full instructions given at Look's.

A store full of bargains exceeding every sale of the past, Friday and Saturday. Mrs. White.

Esther Morgan, little daughter of Walter Morgan, has recovered from a few days' severe illness.

Albert Hunter of Six Lakes was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hatch Saturday.

Mrs. S. M. Carr returned Saturday evening from a visit with Mrs. Harriet Day and other friends in Grand Rapids.

Miss Marguerite Southard accompanied Miss Margaret Pierce to her home in Grand Rapids and spent Sunday with her.

This is the Shoe,
Always Easy. Every pair made to wear.



Hawk & Son Sells Them

Mrs. W. E. Chambers and daughter Jessie of Elmdale were in Lowell Tuesday.

Remember the ball game at Recreation park Saturday after the close of Memorial exercises.

The final dividend, 32 per cent, of the Bangs estate bankrupt was paid last week.

Mrs. C. B. Taylor of Traverse City is the guest of her mother Mrs. L. C. Hildreth for several weeks.

Prepare for the coming holiday sale of millinery, Friday and Saturday at Mrs. White's.

D. C. Bronson of Hastings visited at the home of Jas. Muir and family Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Braisted and two sons visited relatives at Alto over Sunday.

Mrs. Harry M. Kinaley, Misses Edith Stone and Cassie Sargent are the clerk's at Smith's new bazaare.

Earl Henderson of Hartford, Mich., is the new pharmacist at Henry's drug store.

The Ledger office will be closed Saturday afternoon on account of Decoration day.

J. B. Yelter is recovering from his illness, though still confined to his home.

Mrs. Emma Cox and baby of Grand Rapids are visiting Mrs. Milo Johnson today.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Boylan arrived home last evening after a five months' sojourn in California.

Mrs. E. D. McQueen and Mrs. L. P. Hodges were in Grand Rapids yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Barth McWilliams of Chicago have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. J. McMahon.

Look in the leader in wall paper. Let him figure with you on that new paper.

The south building of the east side King mill has been painted white to correspond with the other buildings.

W. Arthur Hunter and Harry Green of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with W. M. Hunter and family.

All those wishing to enter the lawn contest can now do so by leaving their names with the chairman of the Village Improvement committee, Chauncey Townsend.

Mrs. R. R. Eaton entertained twelve ladies Tuesday evening in honor of her guest Mrs. H. B. Parrish.

LOST—Lady's Plain Gold Watch attached to chain in pin, valued as keepsake, between P. M. depot and west ward school. Finder please leave at Mrs. White's millinery store and receive reward.

Herman Ralmer and family who have been living in Grand Rapids returned to Lowell last week and are occupying the house formerly owned by C. E. Donaker.

We have the style, we have the assortment, we have the values, for our Decoration day sale Friday and Saturday. Mrs. White.

Benj. Morse has been feeling poorly lately and Monday at home had a dizzy spell in which he fell and bruised his face. He was down town yesterday again a little weak but still in the ring.

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

Mrs. Agnes Wiley expects to leave Monday for Los Angeles, Cal., where she will spend several months with her daughter Mrs. V. S. Ward and her son Wilder Wiley. After attending service at the Methodist church last Thursday evening she was greatly surprised by a farewell visit from those who attended the meeting.

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

We will hold a mammoth sale of everything in the line of trimmed millinery at the very lowest prices of the year Friday and Saturday at Mrs. White's.

Decoration day sale of trimmed millinery Friday and Saturday at Mrs. White's.

Miss Bessie Tate returned this week from Holly, Col., to spend the summer, having stopped for a week in Chicago.

Revs. W. D. Ogg, E. P. Knight and Russell H. Brady attended the Hart and MaGan revival services at Greenville Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Wooden and family are making preparations for moving to Belding next week where Mr. Wooden has been working for some time.

Clover Leaf club will hold its annual picnic on Mrs. H. A. Peckham's lawn Friday June 5. The ladies are requested to bring their husbands.

After June 1 this firm will run on a strictly cash basis.

Andrews & Braisted

Mrs. J. E. Lee has been spending a few days at Muskegon, where she attended the celebration of her mother's 84th birthday anniversary.

UNITED BY DEATH

Mrs. Caroline Yelter Joins Her Late Husband in the Better Land.

Caroline Meyers Yelter, was born in New Harrisburgh, Stark Co., Ohio, April 16, 1833, and died at Alto, Mich., May 17, 1908, aged 75 years, 1 month and one day. She was married to Jacob Yelter on March 13, 1853. To this union eight children were born of whom 6 survive, J. D. Yelter of California, Fred of Kansas, Mrs. McKee of Woodville, Mich., Will, Louis and Clarence of Alto. Her husband preceded her to the heavenly country Feb. 24, 1906.

Sister Yelter joined the German Methodist Episcopal church in 1853 and has been a constant and faithful member. She was sincere and earnest in her piety and loyal to her convictions. To her the angel messenger came suddenly, God's finger touched her and she slept. Besides her children left to mourn her loss, she leaves 2 sisters and one brother and a host of sorrowing relatives and friends.

The funeral service was conducted by her Pastor, Rev. F. W. Magdanz, assisted by the Rev. Braund of Alto, at the Alto Methodist Episcopal Church.—[Com.]

JUST AS EASY.

Situated in an intelligent and thrifty community, it is "Just as easy" for

"The
Old
Reliable"

to experience a steady and healthy growth as it is for cyclones to occur in Kansas. Read the annexed report. It reflects the healthy condition of the community, as well as that of the bank rendering it.

No. of Bank 111.

Report of the Condition
—of—
THE LOWELL STATE BANK.

At Lowell, Michigan, at the close of Business, May 14, 1908, as Called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$ 95,623 70
Bonds, mortgages and securities	108,525 51
Premiums paid on bonds	150 00
Overdrafts	609 08
Banking house	4,500 00
Furniture and fixtures	2,000 00
Items in transit	5,365 20
Due from banks in reserve cities	\$ 43,313 36
U. S. and National Bank	8,327 00
Currency	49,150 00
Gold coin	799 80
Silver coin	57,410 05
Nickels and cents	54 90
Checks and other cash items	268 83
Total	\$274,750 01
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 25,000 00
Surplus fund	5,000 00
Commercial deposits	\$ 51,765 47
Undivided profits net	875,477
Savings deposits	133,260 86
Savings certificates	58,935 02
Total	\$274,750 01

State of Michigan, County of Kent, ss.
I, D. G. Manso, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

D. G. MANSO, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 22nd day of May 1908.
My commission expires Mar. 4th, 1912.

JAMES K. FISHER
Correct—Attest—
EDWARD L. BURNETT)
Charles McCarty) Directors
Joseph Tompsett)

THE LOWELL STATE BANK
(We close Saturday May 30, Decoration Day.)

Now Open

The Bazar Stock owned by George Cain is now selling at a very low price. Was bought for 50c on the Dollar. Come make your selection while the stock is complete.

PHIN SMITH

Lowell Michigan

CROQUET SETS

This old and fascinating amusement is now more popular than ever. We have a complete line of 4 ball, 6 ball and 8 ball sets with either short or long mallets. All made from first class thoroughly seasoned stock finished in colors, shell acid and varnished. Galvanized arches, Colored stakes and balls, with book of rules. Complete in dovetailed boxes with hinged covers.

PRICES 75c TO \$2.25.

Come in and look them over.

Henry's Modern Drug Store

Open Hammocks at reduced prices.

IN House Cleaning

Complete the job by using

Silver Cream

for your Silverware.

It will make it the easiest part of the whole job, and you'll thank us for telling you.

Large jar 25c.



A Bottled Appetite.

Wouldn't a bottle of nice temptingly prepared catsup give things a color when your appetite gets lazy these days?

We have some catsup that carries our guarantee with every bottle. It is clean, pure, and contains nothing but the best quality ingredients.

Take a bottle home; you'll want more.

Mc CARTY BROS.