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THE LOWELL LEDGER.

Lowell is "It" August 4-6.

INDEPENDENT BUT NOT NEUTRAL.

VOL. XVI, NO. 6. LOWELL, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 30, 1908. 10 PAGES

HAVE YOU SOME IDLE MONEY?

We will pay you 3 per cent interest on it if you deposit it with us for three months or if you wish to leave it longer, we will pay 3½ per cent if you leave it for a year.

We are a state bank and under the supervision of the State Banking department and invite the most careful investigation of our condition.

CITY STATE BANK

A. W. WEEKES, PRESIDENT. H. A. PECKHAM, VICE. PRES.
W. A. WATTS, CASH., T. A. MURPHY, ASST. CASH.

Notice of Transfer.

I have this day, July 21st., sold my bakery business to Mr. W. R. Schloerke of Niles, Mich.

Mr. Schloerke is a practical business man and a baker. To the people of Lowell and vicinity who have given me their business and contributed so largely to my success I feel grateful, and would ask that they continue to trade with my successor who, I believe will do everything he can to merit their trade and friendship.

Yours truly

WELDON SMITH.

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:

Watches
Sterling Silver
Fancy China
Stationery
Fountain Pen Inks
Eastman Kodaks
Carving Sets

Clocks
Plated Ware
Dinner Ware
Pocket Books
Phonographs
Film Pack Kodaks
Eye Glasses

Jewelry
Cut Glass
Glass Ware
Fountain Pens
Phonograph Records
Kodak Supplies
Spectacles

A. D. OLIVER

Practical Optician. Eyes Accurately Fitted.

Repairs of all kinds.

YOU MAY DEPEND UPON IT.

No matter what the season, no matter what are your wants in plain and

Fancy Groceries,

you can always rely upon it, that you will find it at our store and that it will be the best of its kind at the price. Call on us for picnic supplies for the Home-Coming festival and be sure

"If you get it at **Van Dyke's** It's Good."

Home-Comers

Please drop into our store and sit for a picture while in town.

PHOTOGRAPHS

finished in the highest style of the art.

Yours anxious to suit.

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

HOME-COMING PROGRAM

Also That of Harvest Festival Picnic, All at Lowell, August 4, 5, 6.

TUESDAY, AUGUST FOUR.

Reception of Home-Comers. Reception committee, O. C. McDannell, Harmon Nash, J. S. Hooker, E. J. Booth, C. Guy Perry.

Base ball, Woodmen vs. Maccabees, admission free.

Evening, banquet Lowell High School Alumni association, Train's hall.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST FIVE.

11 a. m. Band concert, Stanton Marine band.

12 m. Picnic, Home-Comers, Island park.

Rev. J. T. Husted, Grand Rapids, Mich., toastmaster.

Solo, Harley Maynard.

Toast, Wayne E. Morris, Plainwell.

Toast, Mrs. Ida Hatch Mitchell, Grand Rapids.

Double quartet—Misses Anna Maynard, Edith Stone, Pearl Keene, Vesta Smith, Messrs. Harley Maynard, Elmer White, Clarence Collar, F. Geise.

Toast, Manly Jones, Grand Rapids.

Toast, Wheeler J. Hull, Columbia Falls, Mont.

Male quartet—Harley Maynard, Elmer White, Clarence Collar, F. Geise.

Toast, Dr. Charles Quick, Grand Rapids.

Toast, Marilla S. Chapman, Los Angeles, Cal.

Toast, Harrison Sayles, Palisades, Col.

Song, "God Be With You Till We Meet Again," by entire assembly, lead by Prof. S. P. Hicks.

Ball game at 3, p. m. Admission free. Ceresotas of Grand Rapids vs. Lowell.

Balloon ascension, 5 p. m. by Madam Maxell.

Evening band concert on Main and Bridge streets.

THURSDAY, AUGUST SIX.

8.30 to 10, a. m. Band concerts.

10. Ball game, Alto vs. Lowell.

12. Harvest festival picnic at Island park.

Selection, Stanton Marine band. J.

1.30. Address, Hon. Nicholas Whelan, speaker House of Representatives

Selection, male quartet.

3. Sports, on Main and Bridge streets as follows:

100 yard dash, first $2., second $1.

50 yard dash, boys 14 years old and under, first $1, second 50c.

Potato race free for all, first $2, second $1.

Tug of war between Grattan and Freeport, Lee Jakeway captain of Grattan, A. H. Stekle captain of Freeport. Premium, box of cigars.

Tug of war between Alto and Saranac. Howard Lane captain of Saranac, Chas. Bancroft captain of Alto. Premium, box of cigars.

Ball game, 4 p. m.

Exhibition each day by Prof. Charles' trick dog "Honey."

HOME-COMERS' REGISTER.

There will be registers at Post office, LEDGER and Journal offices. We want your name and address in order to notify you in future.

ADVERTISING COMMITTEE.

A VERGENNES PIONEER

Over 61 Years Resident of Vergennes. Mrs. Adelia Kerr.

Mrs. Adelia Ann Kerr died at her home in Vergennes July 28, 1908, at the age of eighty years six months. Funeral services are held this (Thursday) afternoon at the house, conducted by Rev. Russell H. Bready, and interment will take place in Bailey cemetery,

Adelia Ann Gallop was born Jan. 13, 1828, in Rensselaer county, New York, and came to Otisco, Michigan, in 1845 She was married to James L B. Kerr Jan. 1, 1846, and in the spring of 1847 they moved to Vergennes township and became pioneers, living there the rest of their lives. The husband died Nov. 21, 1898, and Mrs. Kerr has remained in her old home until she was called to join him. Of six children born to them four are living. They are: Geo. A. Kerr and Mrs. Mary E. Roberts of Vergennes township, Mrs. Adelia Hall of Los Angeles, Cal., and Mrs. Jennie Snyder of Independence, Ore.

WEYRICK--EGGLESTON

Mrs. Lois Eggleston and Abe L. Weyrick, both former residents of Lowell, were united in marriage July 15, 1908, in Detroit, and will make their home in that city. Their many Lowell friends will extend earnest congratulations and best wish for their future happiness.

ALEXANDER--MURRAY.

Chas. Henry Alexander Jr. of Lowell and Miss Agnes Murray were married Friday evening July 24 at the home of the bride's parents Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Murray at Seeley Corners. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. D. Ogg in the presence of the bride's family.

LOWELL HOUSE TO OPEN NEXT WEEK.

The Lowell House, which has been closed for nearly two years, has been leased by Mrs. Mary S Tschauner to David U. LePard and Merton E Bower, both of Lake Odessa, who intend to open the hotel next week in time to accomodate Home-Comers, and to do a continuous and first class business.

M. E. CHURCH OPEN ALL NEXT WEEK.

For the sake of visitors, and former members of the Methodist church who may not be in town on Sunday, the church will be open all the time next week, and all who desire are at liberty to enter, either to see the church or for rest and meditation.

VERGENNES RESIDENT.

Death of Mrs. Carolyn VanDenbroeck After Long Illness.

Mrs. VanDenbroeck aged forty-five died at her home in Vergennes township Sunday evening at half-past eight. The funeral services were held at the Alton church Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, July 28, 1908, Rev. Russell H. Bready officiating, in the presence of a congregation that filled the church to the doors.

Mrs. Carolyn VanDenbroeck was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Aden Converse. She was born in Keene township, where she was brought up and given her education. On December 30, 1880, she was married to Amiel VanDenbroeck. Two children were born to them, one son, Asa VanDenbroeck who was married Jan. 23, 1906, to Rose Hefferan, Rev. Fr Byrne performing the ceremony in the Parnell Catholic church, and one daughter Nina who was married Nov. 13, 1906, by Rev. Bready to Harry Hathhorn.

Mrs. VanDenbroeck was a home-loving woman, and cared not for wordly pleasure, but for her home and children. Her last sickness covered a period of six weeks. She received the sacrament of baptism just before death. She is survived by her son, Asa, and her daughter, Mrs. Hathorn, of Livingstone, Montana, two grandchildren, Boyd Allison Hathhorn, and Dorothy Agnes VanDenbroeck, also by her aged mother, three brothers, and one half-brother, two sisters, and three half sisters, and by a large circle of relatives and friends.—[Com.

Heard About Town.

Mrs. Harry Kinsley was in Grand Rapids yesterday.

Mrs. A. C. Stone is spending today in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Marks Ruben and daughter Lotta were in Grand Rapids today.

Rachel Shepard returned Monday from a visit at Sidney and Entrican.

Geo H. Barnes of Grattan visited his uncle A. M. Andrews Monday.

Mrs. C. O. Lawrence spent Saturday with her husband in Grand Rapids.

Frank and Angelus McGee have been visiting their aunt in Grand Rapids.

George Kitchen of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with his mother Mrs. G. Griswold.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Livingston of Clarksville were guests of Mrs. A. Potter Sunday.

Charles McCarty is spending a week with his half-brother John Sipes at Ravenna.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Harrison returned to their home at Crystal after a visit with A. Bostoff.

F. L. Fallas of Los Angeles, Cal., visited his father, sisters and friends here Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Peckham of Grand Rapids were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Peckham Friday.

Mr. and Mrs H. A. Peckham spent Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of last week at South Bend, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Soules of Woodburn, Ore., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Soules and other relatives here.

Messrs. and Mesdames Benj. Soules and P. T Soules have been making a few days' trip to Niagara Falls, N.Y.

R. B. Loveland, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Hinyan, Allie and Forrest, of Grand Rapids have been in town today.

Mrs. Weldon Smith and daughter Tuba and son Draper are spending the week at the lake resort north of Sparta.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Ross of Whitneyville and Dan Blakeslee of Carson City visited Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Morse over Sunday.

Mrs. M. McMahon, Mr. and Mrs. F. J., Miss Lissie and Jim McMahon attended the funeral of Patrick Ronan in Grand Rapids Tuesday.

Mrs. R. L. Dyk and two children of Grand Rapids are spending this week with Miss Maude Andrews and other relatives in Lowell and vicinity.

Miss Ariel Lawrence has been entertaining two college friends, Misses Frances Cortright of Hillsdale and Mary Pinkham of Ionia, the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Francisco after breaking camp at Murray's lake spent a few days with their daughter in Grand Rapids and returned to their home here Monday.

Mrs. Wayne Young and two granddaughters Misses Belle and Alice Young left Tuesday for a two weeks' visit with relatives at Silver Lake and Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Benj. and P. T. Soules visited their brother at Sturgis Saturday and Sunday and were joined by another brother, E. L. Soules of Rapid River, Mich., who spent Monday in Lowell.

We notice that those farmers who save all of the manure use the most fertilizer. They realize the economy of feeding the crops. Save the manure and use Armour Fertilizers "Natural Plant Food." Better yields, better quality and better land. Sold by F. J. Morse, Lowell.

P. H. Taylor aged 89 years, over 70 of which he has been a resident of Ionia, made THE LEDGER a friendly call Tuesday. He was one of the earliest settlers; knew Lowell when it was "nearly nothing," used to travel stage route when crossing was made over Walker bridge enroute to Grand Rapids. Said that Cheesebro started place called Segwun about 1850; and that he conferred the second and third degrees of Masonry on J. S. Hooker September, 1856, in tavern of Milton Bliss. Mr. Taylor is both a Shriner and Knight Templar and a well preserved old gentleman.

TO YOU? A WELCOME.

Come to Lowell next week and enjoy with us the Home-Coming and Harvest Festival Picnic. Our citizens will use every endeavor to make your stay pleasant and the entertainment enjoyable.

VISIT OUR STORE.

Leave your packages here—and use our telephone use the desk—meet your friends here It makes no difference whether you come in to buy or not we shall be pleased to serve you with any of these little accomodations.

Yours for a good time,

D. G. LOOK
THE REXALL DRUG STORE.

Largest line of souvenir post cards and cigars in Lowell.

WE ARE NEARLY GIVING AWAY

Tricycles, Velocipedes and Croquet Sets and our prices on sewing machines, musical goods and jewelry will be found lower than any competitors.

Phonographs and late records always on hand.

R. D. Stocking, Lowell, Mich.

Our watch and jewelry repair benches at your service. Work guaranteed.

When You Are in Town

Don't forget that, the Scott Hardware Company is in business to stay—and will make a low price on builders hardware, steel, gravel, felt and Rubberoid roofs and roof paints.

We are headquarters for stoves and furnaces or anything else you may need in that line and can do your tin and eave trough work.

If you need a new Cream Separator we can save you some money by buying one now.

Call on Yours truly,

Scott Hardware Co.

THE PICK

of the mines not the run of the mines is the coal we sell.

Our coal is all a special grade, sorted and separated for special trade and is clear solid and economical.

Buy your coal of us and you are always sure of the very best the mines afford.

EARL HUNTER.

N. T. Hubbell of Saranac visited his sister Mrs. George Comstock Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Hicks visited Mrs. Robt. Graham at Harbor Springs last week.

SERIAL STORY

The Real Agatha

By
Edith
Huntington
Mason

Pictures by
Weil
Walters
Frey
Campbell
Aleshire
Wilson

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CHAPTER I.

I never quite knew how it was that I took Vincent with me, except that we both needed a holiday at the same time and the same kind of holiday appealed to us both. Vincent's whole name and title is Lord Wilfred Vincent, for he is the younger son of the old duke of Totten. Men of his own age call him "Freddy," but I call him Vincent or Wilfred, because I consider curtailed appellations undignified. Vincent is an artist—that is, he calls himself one; his friends call him "a dabbler in art." He doesn't really go in for it seriously, you know, but he did little sketches of cows and that sort of thing rather well, I fancy. So we agreed that our aim was to find a little old village, far away from London, and get rooms in some old farmhouse. My idea was that Vincent would go out and paint the cows while I would lie in the hammock and the old lady would bring me buttermilk. Wilfred had an idea that he, too, would like to spend a good bit of his time in a hammock, but with this difference, that the old lady's beautiful daughter was to bring him lemonade. But I pointed out to him that the chief reason that I was running away from town was to get rid of the debutantes, and therefore he'd have to leave the fair ones out of our air castle.

Our plan was just to bask in Nature, and we had six weeks to bask in. The foreign office doesn't seem to require much of Wilfred's time and he doesn't do anything else except "dabble." Of course, being a younger son, he hasn't a shilling of his own, but the old duke makes him a comfortable allowance, because he dotes on Wilfred as much as he detests his eldest son, Edmund, the heir to the dukedom. So, when Vincent complained of feeling "all run down" it was easy for him to get six weeks off, although, as I tell him, he has been getting "six weeks off" ever since he left Oxford, two years ago. He isn't 24 yet.

Nevertheless, Vincent is one of the best little chaps in the world. I don't mean that he is undersized, for he stands six feet two in his stockings; but is so good natured, so jolly and amiable and straight—well—just naturally nice, don't you know—that everybody is "just crazy about him," as the American girl I met last summer used to say, and all the men, young and old alike, have gotten to calling him "little Vincent" or "Freddy" from his Eton days, just by way of endearment. Of course, I'm much older than Vincent—to be more exact, there's a matter of 12 or 15 years between us—but I must say I can't help being drawn to him. I've known him ever since he was born, and then, you see, we're both Oxford men, belong to the same clubs, and, of course, Terhune is as old a name as Vincent, even if it hasn't any handle to it, and, if I do say it, there's never a dinner given in London town that Archibald Terhune is not invited. But, somehow, in this, my tenth season, I became utterly weary of the limelight, the dinners, the balls, the match-making mammas (for I am an "eligible bachelor"), and, most of all, the debutantes, with their educated smiles and cultivated stares. I felt that I must flee from London to escape, and thus, as Vincent is always ready for a holiday, we found ourselves one fine day well started on our journey. We had taken the noon train for Kingsbridge, and changing there were to go on to Cuppstone, which an artist friend of Vincent's had recommended to us as just the place we were looking for.

"Jolly lark this," said Vincent, after we had been some time on our way; "only hope Cuppstone and Damer's farm will be what we want. Graham cracked it up to the skies."

"That's the trouble," I complained; "when a thing's talked up too much it's sure to disappoint one."

"Wait till you see it, old pessimist!" said Vincent, with a cheerful grin. "It's got cows which provide buttermilk and art, and I've got some lemons in my grip for the lemonade. The only thing that troubles me is the landlady's beautiful daughter. I'm afraid she'll be a minus quantity." Then he put his feet across on my side of the carriage and lit a nasty, smelly, old pipe. That's the worst of Vincent; he's so young he doesn't think how a thing like that may get on one's nerves. But I wouldn't hurt his feelings for anything, and so I had to let him smoke.

About three o'clock in the afternoon, when we had left the comfortable carriages of the main line for the ramshackle ones of the branch line, we came to a sudden stop in the center of a big stretch of meadow land. A few miles away we could see the spires and roofs of a little village, and, what was more noticeable, a big castle, that stood on higher ground some distance above the town, but not far from where the train had stopped. I asked the guard what the trouble was, and he told me that something was wrong with the engine and it might be a couple of hours before we could go ahead.

Just as he finished his explanation Vincent, who had been looking out of the window with great interest, sprang to his feet and shook my shoulder excitedly. "Look there! Do you see them?" he cried, pointing at the beautiful meadows with their winding stream and gentle slopes.

"See what?" I demanded somewhat testily, adjusting my glasses and surveying the landscape without perceiving anything of unusual interest.

But Vincent, in a fever of haste, was kneeling and unstrapping his golf clubs. "Hooray," he cried, "Terhune, a golf course as I'm a sinner. Come on, we'll have some sport. The old train's due to wait an hour, anyhow."

I looked again, and, sure enough, I saw that at intervals the close-cropped grass was dotted with little red flags like sparks of fire on a carpet of green velvet. Vincent has many fads, but I think he is keener on golf than anything else. I was disgusted with him. "Vincent," I said with decision, "this is nonsense. You can wait till we get to Cuppstone to play golf. Graham said there were public links there."

"Yes, and he also said that it was the rottenest course he ever played over," said Vincent with some heat. "I made him admit it. And this one is a beauty. A private one, I'll wager. Look at that turf. It is just like velvet, my dear fellow—like velvet," and he swept a practiced eye over the wide green slopes.

Now, I am fond of the game myself within reason, and certainly the prospect was inviting, for I was tired of the confinement of the carriage and Vincent was most persuasive. I knew it was a foolish thing to do; the train might not stay so long as we expected and we might get left; and yet, as I say, it is hard to refuse Vincent anything. I unwillingly permitted him to get out my clubs.

AGATHA FIRST.

"Whose links are these?" I asked the guard. "Do they belong to the castle?"

"Yessir," replied the guard. "They belong to Castle Wyckhoff, the family seat of Baron Wyckhoff. They're all dead now, though, all 'cept the Honorable Agatha, and she lives in the castle and owns all these acres, sir, all you can see," and the guard waved his hand grandiloquently toward the imposing old pile on the hillside and the green meadows stretching away far below it.

"She must have money," I said, reflectively. Vincent, meanwhile, was hunting in his grip for an atrocious red coat he wears when he golfs.

"Money?" repeated the guard. "Money? Lor' bless you, sir, she 'as millions an' millions. Her own father was Baron Wyckhoff, but 'e died when 'is darter were a little thing. 'E never 'ad a shilling, but 'er stepfather, that married Baroness Wyckhoff two years later, was H'american and 'ad more pounds than there is stones in that castle, sir, an' arter 'is wife died 'e 'ad the place built up again. An' now they're both dead, sir, and 'is stepdaughter, the Honorable Agatha, as 'er title is, sir, is heiress of all his millions and 'er mother's estate."

"She ought to marry," I said, still reflectively, and without any personal meaning.

The guard smiled knowingly. "There's many a one arter her, sir," he said; "but they don't seem to make no progress against 'er stepfather's will."

"Her stepfather's will?" I repeated, with interest. "Do you hear that, Vincent?"

But Vincent, his beloved coat at last found, was half out of the carriage. "Come on," he shouted, "we're wasting time." And I, perforce, was obliged to follow him, although the guard's story promised to be very interesting.

After we had played the first hole and I had won (I seldom win a hole from Vincent, so I was in a good humor) I told him what the guard had said. "So these grounds belong to the Honorable Agatha," I concluded, "and I have curiosity enough to wish that we might behold this mysterious lady."

But Vincent wasn't a bit excited; you can never depend upon him when he's playing golf. "Bosh!" he said; "I'd rather play on her links than see her. If she saw us she might put us off. I'll bet she's a crabbed old maid. I'm surprised at you, Terhune, with your romantic notions. I thought you'd left all that sort of thing behind you in London."

I felt myself reddening slightly, though I knew Vincent didn't mean anything, and was about to make some retort when he drove off unexpectedly, and I stopped in admiration of the clean, fast shot he made. It just cleared a natural bunker and sped on beyond.

At that instant a discordant mixture of sound burst upon our ears, as that of a dog yelping and a vigorous scolding in a high but sweet feminine voice. With one accord we rushed up the gentle rise, and in the depression beyond we beheld one of the handsomest girls I had ever seen in my life. She was bending over a setter puppy and scolding him. The dog's yelps had subsided to a whimper and he was holding up one of his paws as if he had been hurt. "I told you not to come, Rudolph," she was saying, "and I told you to keep out of the way, and I told you you'd get hurt if you didn't."

She was a tall girl, but beautifully proportioned, and wore no hat on her mass of dark hair. When we got nearer we saw that her eyes were big and black, her profile perfect, and her coloring delightful.

Vincent capitulated at once and I let him make his impression first. He's the younger and it always seems a shame not to give such a promising boy a chance.

"I beg your pardon," he said, advancing and baring his head, so that the gold in his brown hair caught the sunlight, "but would you tell me if these are private links and to whom they belong? I fear we are trespassing?" He said this just as if I hadn't told him all about it.

The girl turned to him uncertainly; then she smiled a wide, jolly smile of good fellowship. I knew she would—they all do that at Vincent.

"Was that your ball?" she said, not heeding his question. "I'm very sorry. It hit my dog."

Vincent was all concern in a moment.

"What a shame," he said. "Did it hurt him?" and he knelt down to examine the dog's paw.

"Oh, no, Rudolph's all right," she answered; "but it spoiled your drive, and I'm sorry for that," and then she, too, knelt on the grass beside the dog.

I felt that it was time to step forward. "My dear young lady," I said—she couldn't have been more than 20, so I did not hesitate to address her thus—"My dear young lady, will you please tell us whether we are trespassing in using this court? To whom does it belong?" You see, I had to pretend ignorance to get more information. I have many of the intuitions that go to make up a great detective, and I had a presentiment that this girl was none other than the Honorable Agatha Wyckhoff herself.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"LEAVES THEIR TIME TO FALL."

"Mr. Dooley's" Dicourse as to the Everlasting Foe.

"Th' most per'lous iv human occypations are usually th' lowest paid. An' why is this so? Is it because we're not afraid iv death? Faith, no, but because we don't know annything about it. We don't appreciate it. If our simple minds cud grasp th' subjick th' bravest man in th' wurruld wud be found undher th' bed sobbing. It's there but it isn't there. It happens to iv'rybody but ye can't see it happen to ye'ersilf. Ye walk briskly up to it or maybe ye even run. Ye niver see it till it's too late an' thin 'tis too late to recognize it. 'Tis no good runnin' away fr'm it. Manny a man dodgin' a throlley car has been run over be an autymobill. Ye hide fr'om th' lightning an' a mickrake lands ye. Ye avoid railroad trains an' boats an' scratch ye'er thumb with a carpet tack an' 'tis all over. Ye expect it fr'm wan side iv th' sthreet an' it comes fr'm th' other. Ye think that must be it in th' block ahead an' ye make up ye'er mind to walk slow whin it steps up behind ye, slaps ye on th' back an' says: 'Ye're wanted at headquarters. Ye'd betther come along peaceable.' To which, havin' no further inthrest, ye make no reply. 'Tis thin f'r th' first time ye'd have an undherstandin' an' a fear iv death—if ye were alive. But ye are dead."—F. P. Dunne, in the American Magazine.

Dene-Holes in England.

A large group of the singular excavations known as dene-holes was recently discovered in the forest between Woolwich and Erith. Their positions were indicated by cup-like depressions in the ground. Two of the holes have been explored. Each possesses a circular shaft about three feet in diameter, with holes in the sides, apparently intended for the support of ladders. The holes run down about 50 feet through earth, then pass through four or five feet of chalk, and expand into caverns 18 feet in height. Each cavern has six chambers, grouped radially round the bottom of the central shaft. This is the ordinary arrangement found in dene-holes, which have been thought by archeologists to be secret receptacles for the storage of grain used about the time of the Roman occupation of Britain, or earlier.

The Elusive Thought.

A little girl who was trying to tell a friend how absent-minded her grandfather was, said: "He walks around thinking about nothing, and when he remembers it he then forgets that what he thought of was something entirely different from what he wanted to remember."

TEMPERANCE

THE OLD WAIL.

Fallacious Argument of the Saloon Interests Against Prohibition.

When canals and railways were first suggested it was said: A million teamsters will be thrown out of employment. There will be no use for 2,000,000 horses. Thousands of wagon and blacksmith shops will be ruined and the million workers in them turned out to starve. In fact the country will be ruined.

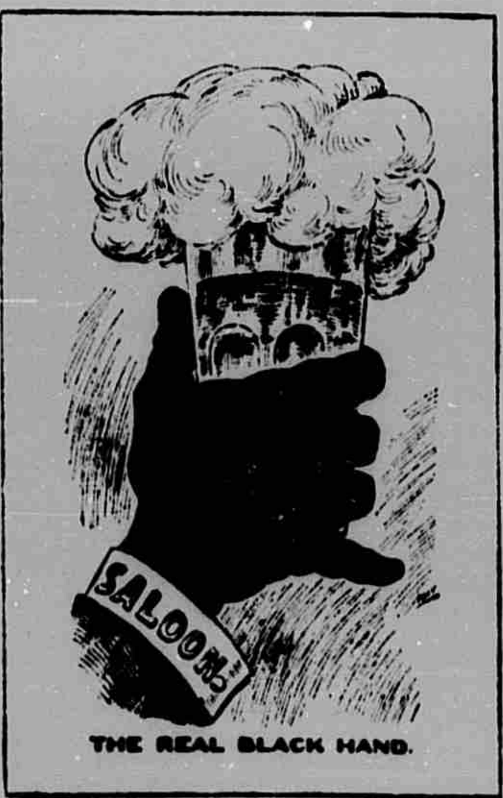
It was just so when the binders came in—a million farm laborers would be thrown out of employment. Barns and binders were destroyed all over the country to save farm hands and their families from ruin and starvation.

When the type-setting machines came in vogue there were lamentations and despair in every printer's home. Every improvement and reform has been met by such wails of despair or storms of opposition. And yet the canals, railways, improved farm machinery, Mergenthaler type machines, etc., etc., have added to the demands for labor and at higher wages.

The greatest reform of all, the gradual annihilation of the liquor traffic, is met by the same objections, that millions of men will be thrown out of employment, many factories will be closed, etc. The windows of saloons are decorated with huge posters, "An Appeal to Farmers and Laboring Men," depicting that millions—even billions—of dollars will be sacrificed if the liquor traffic is suddenly annihilated in the United States! It is the old idiotic scream that heralded the advent of canals, railways, binders, type-setting machines, and every other great reform that has swept civilization. The figures given by the distillers and brewers are of course tremendously beyond the truth. But if they were accurate, every dollar lost to these enemies of humanity would be turned into channels that would relieve and bless the million homes despoiled by the liquor traffic. The thousands of men employed directly or indirectly in that traffic and its related industries would promptly find far decenter employment, doubtless with better wages and a thousand times better environment—many of them employment in the production of millions of dollars' worth of food, clothing, shoes, better homes, and hundreds of necessaries and luxuries which the robber liquor traffic has filched from them. In any county alone $1,000,000 taken in an hour from the liquor traffic would not make good to 10,000 homes the damages they have sustained in ten years directly through that traffic.

Yet even if $3,000,000,000 were lost to the distillers and brewers in an hour by a sudden sweeping down into hell of their utterly infernal traffic, it would yet be the best day our nation has known financially, as well as politically and morally. Every county and every hamlet would be richer if all the belongings of that traffic could be sunk in a moment five miles deep in the ocean—would be richer in money, in personal safety, in morals, in the earning power of thousands of men.

AT YOUR DOOR.



THE REAL BLACK HAND.

Are You Not Afraid It May Darken Your Door?—Patriotic Post Card Company.

Candy Instead of Alcohol.

Among the supplies taken by Admiral Evans' fleet of war vessels on the journey to Pacific waters, was 15,000 pounds of candy for the men of the warships. This does not seem strange when it is understood that scientists and medical men assert that a judicious use of candy lessens the desire for alcoholic stimulants, particularly in the tropics. In the British army an actual test showed that the men who liked sweetmeats were seldom addicted to the use of intoxicants.

In the Philippines the soldiers consume large quantities of chocolate candy, on the advice of the army physicians. The medical department has strongly recommended liberal supplies of sugar and chocolate in the rations, and it has thus far been demonstrated that the conclusions of science are correct as to its actual agency in lessening the desire for intoxicants.

TRY THIS ORANGE CUSTARD.

Confection That Will Be Appreciated on a Hot Day.

A delightful dessert, called orange custard, is made by taking the juice of a sweet orange and half the rind, which has been boiled until tender. After it has cooled and has been beaten fine in a mortar, a teaspoonful of brandy should be added with the orange juice, half a cup or more of granulated sugar and the yolks of four eggs. Into this mixture is poured two cups of boiled cream or rich milk, and the whole beaten until the custard is cold; then it should be poured into custard cups, with a bit of preserved orange placed on the top of each cup, and served at once or set away to cool.

Butter and orange juice is prepared by mixing the juice of three sweetened oranges with as many teaspoonfuls of rose water, then adding the well-beaten yolks of six eggs, the whites of four and two cupfuls of powdered sugar. The mixture should be stirred over a slow fire till it thickens, then a tablespoonful of butter should be poured into a dessert dish and set away to cool.

VIENNOISE PUDDING IS GOOD.

Dessert Dish That Should Be Served with Sweet Sauce.

Put two tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar into a small pan over the fire; let it melt and become a rich brown color, but not black; allow to cool for a few minutes, then add three-quarters of a pint of milk. It will at first cause the sugar to set in a hard lump. That is quite right; merely stir it over the fire for a few minutes, and as the milk becomes hot the sugar will remelt.

Mix together in a basin three ounces of cleaned sultana raisins, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, the grated rind and strained juice of one small lemon and five ounces of bread cut into small cubes like ordinary dice. Add the colored milk and allow to remain in a cool place for ten minutes. Beat up two eggs and add them with one glass of home-made wine. Let soak for 15 minutes. Pour the mixture into a buttered mold. Twist a piece of buttered paper over the top. Put the mold in the steamer for about one hour. Turn out and serve with sweet sauce.

Crystal Mints.

Add to one pound pulverized sugar enough cold water to make a very thick paste. Wet the sugar all through, but do not have it in the least thin or watery. Bring to a boil, taking care to stir enough to keep from burning. The paste thins as it heats and it can be easily stirred. Just as it boils take it from the fire, put in a few drops of oil of peppermint, tasting the mixture to see when the flavor is strong enough. Go cautiously, as the oil is very powerful. Mix well so that the flavor goes all through the mixture, then chop from the end of the spoon on any hard, smooth surface—a large plate will do. The mixture should form round drops that harden at once. If the sugar becomes too thick before you have the drops all made heat again and if absolutely necessary add a few drops of water, but be sparing of this or you will get the mixture too thin.

Fresh Rolls Daily.

When molding out the loaves set aside any desired quantity of the dough into the ice box. If kept perfectly cold this will remain sweet an indefinite time and can be shaped into rolls, used as basis for a raisin bread, coffee cake, or in any way desired. Allow about 2½ hours in a warm place for raising the dough. If rolls are desired for breakfast mold them the last thing before retiring and set them where they will not be too warm. They will be ready for the oven in the morning. In this way fresh bread stuff in a variety of kinds may be had all through the week.

For raisin bread add to two cups of the dough two-thirds of a cup of sugar and a cup of seeded raisins. Mix thoroughly and let raise three hours.

Pineapple Jam.

Peel and grate as many pineapples as are desired, remembering that the sugar loaf pine is best for the purpose. Weigh and allow an equal weight of sugar. Let the sugar and pineapple heat gradually for 20 minutes, then simmer steadily after the sirup reaches the boiling point for nearly an hour or until it becomes a clear amber jelly that thickens as it cools. If extremely juicy some of the liquor may be strained from the fruit and canned separately, to be used in the punch bowl.

Baste Perforation Marks.

Instead of using lead pencils, chalk, tracing wheels to mark perforations when cutting out a pattern, run a basting thread through each perforation. Leave it a good length, knot at each end, and when pattern is removed pull double folds of material apart, cut thread in center, and knot ends. By this method the material is not disfigured, perforations are exactly where they should be, and only one pinning on pattern is necessary.

Chilled Cream.

Into a double boiler, beat the yolks of six eggs, add to them three ounces of grated chocolate, quarter of a pound of sugar and one pint of rich cream. Stir one way constantly until it thickens. Strain off into a large bowl. Beat half a pint of cream until very thick and add to this an ounce and a half of dissolved gelatin. Mix this very lightly with the chocolate and cream, then pour off into a mold and put on the ice to harden.

Christ's Earthly Glory

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

"This beginning of miracles Jesus in Cana in Galilee, and r fested forth his glory."—John 2:

A study of miracle will us a glimpse the true glor our Lord upon earth.

1. We See Glory of Social Natu

Jesus was ascetic. He not shut hin between f e walls, barring the world. was truly in world, though of it. While bearing the sorrows the community he shared equally joys. He broke up several fune but never a feast. He promoted right kind of festivity. He cam increase our joys and diminish sorrows, and he knows as no o does how to make our very sor channels of joy. We are not surpr therefore, to find him at a marr feast mingling with the people showing forth the glory of his s nature.

2. We See the Glory of His Powe

It was quietly displayed; no ward show. He simply willed it was done. "The conscious w saw its Lord and blushed." Suc the glory of Christ's power to-day displays itself, not in the tempest, earthquake or the fire, but in still small voice. The great pov of nature are invisible and inaud We wonder at thundering Niag and yet the vital forces of the fo draw up much more water than p over Niagara falls. The quiet w ing of nature that lifts the cloud distills the rain, giving life and be to meadow, field and flower, disp the true glory of God. The heav declare his glory by quietly shin and the firmament showeth his ha work without making ado over

3. We See the Glory of His Sympa

Sympathy with the embarras and perplexed. Here was a fa with more guests than they expec and their supplies ran short. The comes just in time to relieve their barrassment. It suggests to us Christ is ever sympathetic with little worries and perplexities life. It is easier to bear a g calamity than these little irritati Stanley said that he did not fear lions and tigers of the African fo as much as the "jiggers" and the a They killed more men than the ages.

4. We See the Glory of His Met

The world's method is to give best wine first and keep the worst the last. We see that in the e rience of the drunkard. He has time of jollity and what he calls pines for a few years, but the en delirium tremens, death; the g wine first, the bad last. How forc this was illustrated in the life Landseer, the great animal painte a man before whose works of ge people in the art galleries of Eur stand to-day in rapt admiration. N to close of his life he went aro from place to place with swollen n and bleared eyes, the pity of frie and the scorn of enemies. By gave the world's version when wrote:

"My days are in the yellow leaf:
The flower, the fruit of life is gon
The worm, the canker and the grief
Are mine alone."

"Beau Brummel" put it in quite so poetical a form, when, a he had danced with princesses frittered away his life, he pointed a dog lying in the sun, and said: wish I was that dog." These n of the world had the good wine f and the bitter dregs last. Christ n require of us self-denial, toil, strug patience. There may come into lives sickness and death. We n have truly a hard time of it; but, pend upon it, the good time will co to the Christian, and these severe periences will make the coming gl all the brighter. In what striking c trast with the sentiments of By and Brummel is the experience Paul: "I have fought a good fig I have finished my course, I h kept the faith: henceforth there laid up for me a crown of righteo ness." The "henceforth" is the Ch tian's good wine. His life may be battle to fight, a race to run, a cha to keep; but victory will crown battle; the prize is at the end of race, and the "Well done" from Master's lips will make us glad t we kept the charge committed to us

Milk from the Soja Bean.

"Vegetable milk" is used in Jap It is made from the soja bean. T liquid is exactly like cow's milk in pearance, and in taste can hardly distinguished from it. To make the beans are first soaked and th boiled in water. Some sugar and ph phate of potassium are added, and it boiled down till it has the consiste of condensed milk.

Scissors-Grinder in Auto.

An enterprising scissors-grinder Los Angeles, Cal., has mounted grinder on an automobile, using t car's power to run the grinder, a now rides from place to place inste of walking.

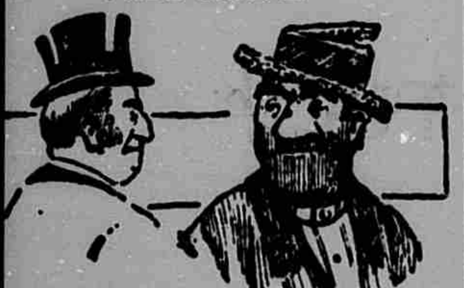
A TERRIBLE CONDITION.

ured by Sharp Twinges, Shooting Pains and Dizziness.

iram Center, 518 South Oak t, Lake City, Minn., says: "I was so bad with kidney trouble that I could not straighten up after stooping without sharp pains shooting through my back. I had dizzy spells, was nervous and my eyesight affected. The kidney secretions were irregular and too fre- t. I was in a terrible condition, Doan's Kidney Pills have cured and I have enjoyed perfect health e."

ld by all dealers. 50 cents a box. er-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

FREE SHAVE.



ind Gentleman—My poor man, of the bad scrapes you've had, which the worst?

ambling Rupert—De worse scrape er had, sir, was when I got shaved barber college.

A Sensible Literary Chap.

'm not runnin' a ten-acre farm in nection with the literary business," the Sweet Singer of southwest rgia, "and so, the outlook is more erful. I hope to make enough cot- to have my poems published in a k and enough corn to feed the fam- while I'm waitin' for the public to the book. I also take contracts the digging of wells, and these lit- side issues will enable me to show erican literature just what I can "—Atlanta Constitution.

No Vast Stillness There.

Do you enjoy the vast stillness of sea?" asked the poetic person. Vast stillness!" echoed Mr. Sirius ker. "I never yet went on an ex- sion when they didn't keep the fog n blowing or the band playing whole trip."

, St. Vitus' Dance and Nervous Diseases per- ently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. . Kline, Ld., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

irls are partial to automobiles be- se they have sparkers.

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

When money begins to talk people up and take notice.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a Powder swollen, sweating feet. Gives instant relief. The nal powder for the feet. 25c at all Druggists.

The right kind of a doctor leaves ll enough alone.

A SURGICAL OPERATION

If there is any one thing that a oman dreads more than another it a surgical operation.

We can state without fear of a ntradiction that there are hun- eds, yes, thousands, of operations rformed upon women in our hos- tals which are entirely unneces- ry and many have been avoided by

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

For proof of this statement read e following letters.

Mrs. Barbara Base, of Kingman, ansas, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"For eight years I suffered from the ost severe form of female troubles and as told that an operation was my only pe of recovery. I wrote Mrs. Pinkham r advice, and took Lydia E. Pinkham's egetable Compound, and it has saved y life and made me a well woman."

Mrs. Arthur R. House, of Church oad, Moorestown, N. J., writes:

"I feel it is my duty to let people now what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege- ble Compound has done for me. I ffered from female troubles, and last arch my physician decided that an peration was necessary. My husband bjected, and urged me to try Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, d to-day I am well and strong."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made om roots and herbs, has been the andard remedy for female ills, nd has positively cured thousands of omen who have been troubled with isplacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, eriodic pains, and backache.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick omen to write her for advice. he has guided thousands to ealth. Address, Lynn, Mass.

THE TURNING WORM

BY EMMA C. WOOD

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

"I sold Dolly to-day," Mr. White said, with a sidelong glance at his wife, as he rode into the barn lot.

"Jonas!"

"It's no use keepin' a dry cow, Sereny, an' Harvey Jones offered me a good price for her, so I thought I had better take it."

"But Dolly seems like one of the family," his wife answered in mild protest. "I declare at times she acts 'most like a human. What's he goin' to do with her?" she added, quickly.

"Keep an' feed her well," he said.

"I hardly feel as if I could let her go," Mrs. White said, thoughtfully.

"The stock here now are eatin' their heads off, so what's the use keepin' a dry cow? I'll give you the money to buy that hat you was wantin' the other day," added her husband hastily, noting the look of dissatisfaction on his wife's face—"the one with all them flowers an' fixin's on it at the mil'ner's."

"I'm needin' a hat, goodness knows!" admitted Mrs. White, waveringly, "an' I'd like powerful well to have it, only I don't feel as if we ought to sell Dolly. She'll get homesick, goin' to a strange place."

The next day when Harvey Jones came to drive the cow away, Mrs. White ran upstairs and threw her apron over her head to shut out the sight.

However, when Dolly bawled in loud protest as she was driven through the yard, her mistress could stand it no longer, but rushed to the window, and called out after the retreating horseman: "Mr. Jones! Mr. Jones! you must promise me to take good care of Dolly. You must, indeed!"

"Of course," answered Harvey Jones, "I'll see that she gets plenty to eat," and he winked gravely at Jonas White as the promise was made.

A week passed by. It was a long and lonely one to Serena White. Since the day Dolly had been driven off, it really seemed as if a member of the family had gone away.

Even the possession of the coveted hat did not compensate for the loss of Dolly. Mrs. White began to regret that she had ever consented to the parting—indeed, had she? She had simply held her peace and let it occur.

Dolly was her very own cow, too. Mr. White had given the calf to her when its mother died, before it was even weaned, and Serena White had partly brought it up by bottle. No wonder she had become so attached to the gentle creature.

Jonas had tried to laugh his wife out of her soft-heartedness, but the feeling of regret still remained.

During the following week a neighbor dropped in one morning, on her way to town, and in the course of the talk she said:

"An' so you've sold Dolly? I shouldn't have thought you'd be willin' to have her taken to the cattle-pen, seein' you've made such a pet of her."

"The cattle-pen?" echoed Mrs. White in surprise. "I don't know what you mean."

"My Jim was at Curley's distillery the other day, where they air sloppin' cattle to fatten 'em for the market, an' he saw Dolly there. He hardly knowed her, though, she looked so or'nary. They had her chained to a trough."

"Chained! Dolly chained!" Serena White sat bolt upright in her chair, and her voice was almost in a wail.

"Yes, you see when some of the cows won't drink the slop, they chain 'em at the trough until hunger an' thirst forces 'em to. It seems a cruel thing to do, don't it?"

Serena White looked at her visitor in a dazed sort of way, and nodded her head.

"Air you sure it was Dolly?" she stammered at last.

"Why, la! yes, Jim knew her, though she looked that thin an' pitiful. I felt most certain you didn't know about it."

Scarcely had her visitor gone when Serena White hurried out and hitched up the horse to the light buggy. On the way townward there seemed but one recurring thought to her perturbed mind, and she found herself again and again giving voice to it.

"Dolly in chains!" Dolly, who had never had a harsh word spoken to her in all her life on the farm, who was as gentle and docile as a lamb!

When the town was reached, she went at once to Curley's distillery, and as she expected, she found her husband lounging about the place. It was a favorite loafing spot for the neighborhood.

Jonas White made no secret of his surprise on seeing his wife, but along with it there was a certain embarrassment of manner.

"Where air the cattle-pens?" Mrs. White asked, briefly.

"Who told you Dolly was here?" he questioned in return.

"I didn't learn it from you," she answered with emphasis, as she climbed out of the buggy.

"If you just follow your nose, it will take you straight to the pens," suggested one of the loungers, with a laugh. Indeed, there came at the moment, on a passing wind, a strange sour, sickening odor, that offended her nostrils where she stood.

"It ain't a fit place for a lady to go," asserted Jonas, hastily.

"From the way it smells, it doesn't seem a fit place for any human—or a beast, either," answered Serena White, "but I'm goin'."

There was a positiveness in his wife's tones altogether new to Jonas, and, vaguely puzzling, he humbly followed in her steps.

To the west of the distillery were the cattle-pens, a long, double row of low wooden sheds, down the center of which ran a line of troughs in which the slop was fed the cattle.

As Serena White went into the sheds, one cow had got her chain entangled in the horns of a fellow-captive, and was trying to regain her feet, but at each effort her hoofs slipped on the wet floor, and she would fall again to her knees, only to be kicked by a brutal keeper to urge her to another attempt at regaining her feet.

"Stop it!" cried Serena, shrilly. "Undo the chain!"

At the sound of her voice the poor beast turned its head as far as the chain would permit and bellowed piteously.

Serena White felt her heart go out in pity toward the poor creature as she looked at it, then the next moment she suddenly gave a loud cry almost as piteous as the beast had uttered: "Dolly!"

At the name, the forlorn animal struggled once more to gain a foothold on the dank floor.

Straightway Serena White flung herself down on the foul planks of the floor, unmindful of their foulness, indifferent to the unsightly stains upon her dress, her whole mind centered on the helpless object of her pity and affection.

"Dolly! Dolly!" she cried, tugging at the choking chain.

By this time the keeper of the pens had unfastened the end of the chain attached to the trough, and in kindlier manner assisted the woman and then the cow to their feet.

Jonas stood by, uncomfortable and uncertain what to do. His wife's next words advised him of what she intended to do.

"Take off that chain!" she said to the man.

"But, Sereny," her husband expostulated, "we've sold Dolly. She ain't ours, you know."

"She was mine, an' you sold her, an' got the money for her. Now you can buy her back."

"But," began he. She interrupted him.

"Jonas White, listen to me! I've been a good and dutiful wife to you. Look at these hands! They're hard an' rough, workin' for you. I've helped you to pay for the farm, an' to buy the cattle an' stock that's on it. All I ever got has been my board an' clothes, an' not too many of 'em, at that.

"I haven't complained, though; I never intended to. I married you for better or worse, an' I intended to stick to my bargain. Now, I'm goin' to ask you to buy back Dolly, an' bring her home. She was mine, in the first place, an' the money you got for her ought to have belonged to me, so I'm only askin' for what's mine, after all."

"Sereny, this is all nonsense," insisted her husband. "Of course Dolly was yours, but I gave you the money for that hat, an' I'll give you enough besides to buy a dress."

"No, Jonas, I'd rather go in rags all the rest of my days. I don't want a new dress. I only want Dolly."

Serena White's voice dropped back to a calmer tone.

"I'm going back home, now, an' I'll look for you along presently with Dolly. Until she does come, Jonas White, I'll never cook another meal's victuals for you, nor raise my hand to do a single stroke of work—not so long as I live—an' I'm a truthful woman, Jonas!"

As the trees were casting long shadows eastward, and the cool, sweet breath from the fields and meadows blew a fresh greeting to the evening star, Serena White, from her post of observation on the front porch, saw a man, slowly driving a cow, turn into the lane that led to the house.

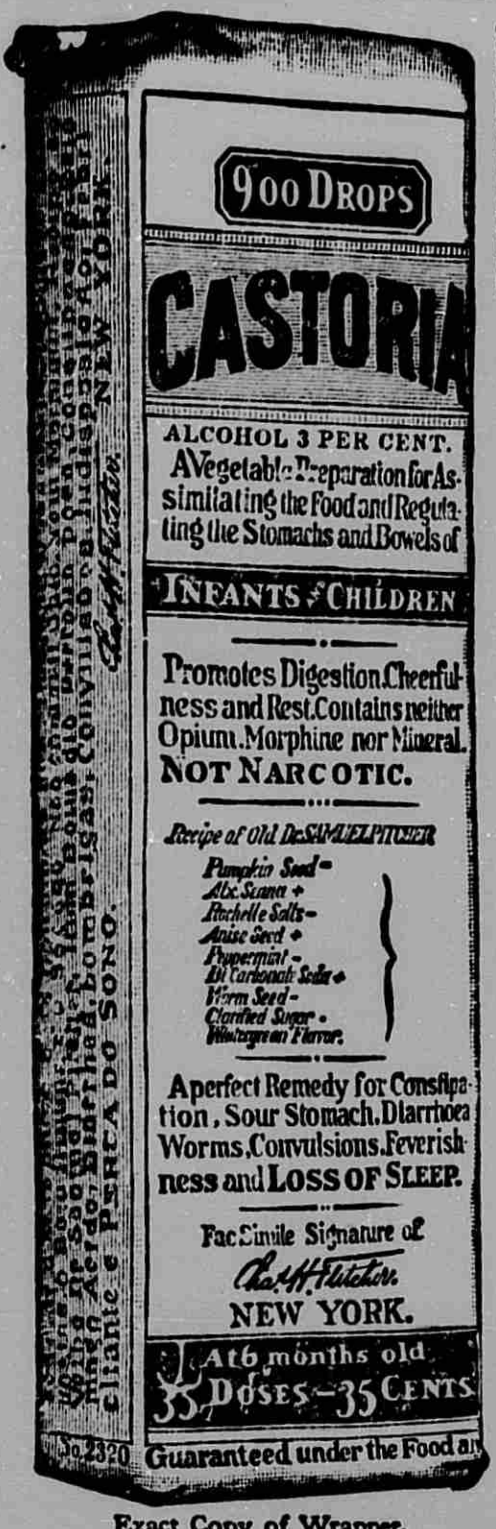
The impatient watcher gave a sigh of relief at the sight, then went into the kitchen, and, taking off a gay, flower-laden hat, thrust it ruthlessly into the stove along with the kindling, and lighted the fire for supper.

Where Cigarettes Came From.

The cigarette is very much in the air at present, a fact which makes it interesting to recall that it did not reach England until after the Crimean war, in which the English officers adopted it from the Turks and Russians. Many people give Pellegrini, the "Ape" of "Vanity Fair," the credit of introducing the cigarette into England. At any rate his example did much to popularize it.—London Chronicle.

The Flow of Rivers.

The flow of rivers, as might be supposed, is the slowest at the bottom of the water and highest at the top. The average velocity of the entire stream is found, as a rule, at about six-tenths of the depth. The friction of the bottom which retards the movement of the deepest water is much greater, relatively to the whole volume of the stream, in a shallow river than in a deep one.


900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
AVegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi Carbonate Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
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At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
No. 2320 Guaranteed under the Food an

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CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signatnre of Chas. H. Fletcher. and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

NOT ONLY COULD, BUT DID.

Mr. Grandon Able to Bear Testimony to Wife's Accomplishments.

Sometimes there is a drop of regret in the cup of joy served by fate to the husband of a brilliant talker. "I should think it would be a privilege to sit at the table with your wife three times a day," said one of Mrs. Grandon's ardent feminine admirers.

"Only twice a day," said Mr. Grandon, with a bow. "I do not go home at noon."

"Too bad!" said the admirer. "We could not get on without her at club I'm sure. Why, I believe she could talk intelligently on a thousand topics!"

"She can—and does," said Mr. Grandon, and with another bow he slipped out just as his wife appeared.—Youths' Companion.

What Women Have Done.

Mrs. M. F. Johnston of Richmond, Ind., gave an interesting account at the Boston biennial of the G. F. W. C. of the Art association of that city, which is ten years old. Five hundred dollars is appropriated each year for the purchase of a picture, and the council gives $100 for the annual exhibition. The standard in pictures and crafts has changed, she says, and in the next few years much is expected that will give the children the opportunity of greater culture and knowledge of art.

But It Was All Right.

The poor but proud duke decided to play a safe game, so instead of bearding the dear girl's father in his lair he wrote as follows: "I want your daughter—the flower of your family."

By return mail came the old man's reply: "Your orthography seems to have a flat wheel. What you want is doubtless the flour in connection with my dough and if my girl wants **you I suppose I'll have to give up."**

Woman Wins Scholastic Honor.

Miss Stella Schaffer delivered the valedictory address for the graduating class of the Eclectic Medical college of the city of New York at the recent commencement exercises. It is the first time in more than ten years that such an honor has fallen to a woman. Miss Schaffer was also the winner of the electro-therapeutic prize.

HEALTH AND INCOME

Both Kept Up on Scientific Food.

Good sturdy health helps one a lot to make money.

With the loss of health one's income is liable to shrink, if not entirely dwindle away.

When a young lady has to make her own living, good health is her best asset.

"I am alone in the world," writes a Chicago girl, "dependent on my own efforts for my living. I am a clerk, and about two years ago through close application to work and a boarding house diet, I became a nervous invalid, and got so bad off it was almost impossible for me to stay in the office a half day at a time.

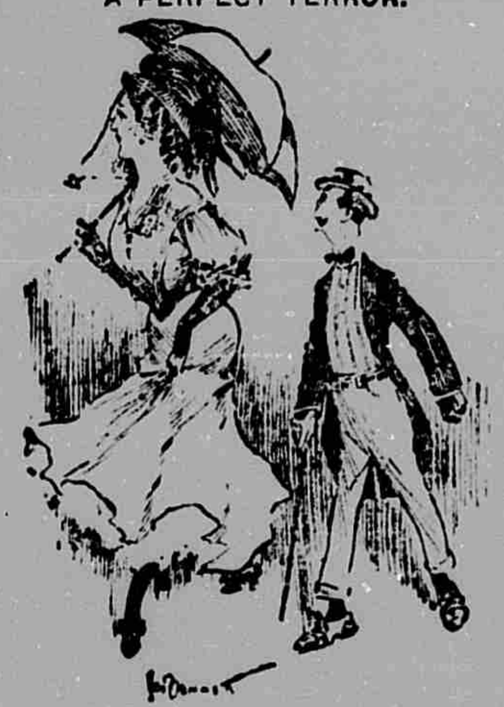
"A friend suggested to me the idea of trying Grape-Nuts, which I did, making this food a large part of at least two meals a day.

"Today I am free from brain-tire, dyspepsia, and all the ills of an overworked and improperly nourished brain and body. To Grape-Nuts I owe the recovery of my health, and the ability to retain my position and income." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

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

A PERFECT TERROR.



Horace—Yes, I'm a fearful fellow when I'm roused.

Maud—Really! What time do they waken you?

CUTICURA CURED FOUR

Southern Woman Suffered with Itching, Burning Rash—Three Little Babies Had Skin Troubles.

"My baby had a running sore on his neck and nothing that I did for it took effect until I used Cuticura. My face was nearly full of tetter or some similar skin disease. It would itch and burn so that I could hardly stand it. Two cakes of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment cured me. Two years after it broke out on my hands and wrist. Sometimes I would go nearly crazy for it itched so badly. I went back to my old stand-by, that had never failed me—one set of Cuticura Remedies did the work. One set also cured my uncle's baby whose head was a cake of sores, and another baby who was in the same fix. Mrs. Lillie Wilcher, 770 Eleventh St., Chattanooga, Tenn., Feb. 16, 1907."

No Waits.

"I suppose you wait for the divine spark?" inquired the lady visitor.

"Heavens, no!" replied the bard. "If I did I would be waiting yet!"

Your Druggist Will Tell You

That Murine Eye Remedy Cures Eyes, Makes Weak Eyes Strong, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain and Sells for 50c.

A two-faced woman is more dangerous than a bare-faced lie.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna acts gently yet promptly on the bowels, cleanses the system effectually, assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently. To get its beneficial effects buy the genuine.

Manufactured by the

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS—50¢ per BOTTLE

ASTHMA and HAY FEVER POSITIVELY CURED by KINMONTH'S ASTHMA CURE

Over 3000 patients cured during the past 5 years. A 50 cent trial bottle sent to any address on receipt of 25cts. DR. H. S. KINMONTH, Asbury Park N.J.

Pigeon Joins Recessional.

A little fellow who sings in the choir of a Long Island village church is the happy possessor of tame pigeons. One of them follows him to the pretty vine covered place of worship and during the sermon coos and flutters among the crimson ramblers at the open window. One recent Sunday when the recessional began the bird flew in and circled about the little fellow's head until he reached the choir room door. It then flew out and waited to escort its small owner home.

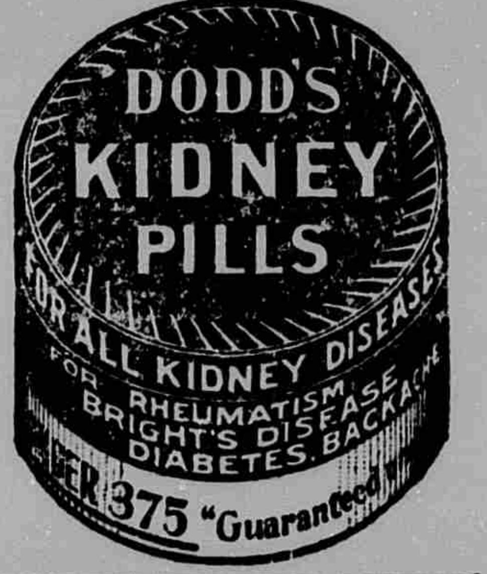
The Wife Did It All.

Hewitt—Couldn't you get the person you called up by telephone?

Jewett—Oh, yes.

Hewitt—But I didn't hear you say anything.

Jewett—It was my wife I called.



SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

Brent Good

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Paxtine

TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid.

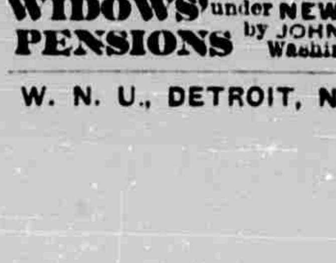
PAXTINE
TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Large Trial Sample

WITH "HEALTH AND BEAUTY" BOOK SENT FREE

THE PAXTON TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Absolutely harmless, cannot spill or tip over, will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Of all dealers, or sent prepaid for



20 cents. HAROLD SOMERS, 149 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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

From Our Point of View.

The independent press is everywhere demanding a decent campaign, devoid of mean personalities. If friends and neighbors of all political faiths will agree to disagree, to respect each other's opinions and to acknowledge the equal patriotism of all, there will be few regrets after the people have given their verdict next November. This we know: The will of the majority will control and the minority must submit. It is the part of the good citizen to do his duty as he sees it, and in the end to submit cheerfully to the result. This applies to all men and to all parties, no matter what the result. Let us not forget that a man may be so good a partisan as to be a pesky mean citizen. This tearing down of banners, assuming an air of superior knowledge and indulging in disloyal talk in event that "our side loses," is all poor business. The sun will shine, the rain fall and the wheels will move, all in due time, whether Taft or Bryan shall sit in the White house next March; and in either event, we shall have as president an able patriot, a statesman and a Christian gentleman. Study the issues before the country, prepare to vote according to the dictates of your own judgement, and refuse to be dictated to or to be frightened by any man or any set of men. To do less is to fail in your duty as a citizen. Stand for your rights in these matters, respect the rights of others and demand a decent campaign.

◆

This copy of The Ledger goes to several hundred former Lowell people who are not subscribers. If this number and the Home-Coming number, which reached the same people, have been pleasant reminders of the old days, and old friends, would it not be a good idea to keep in touch with the old associations all the year round? Each number, costing less than two cents, is better than a letter. What cheaper satisfaction can you find than the old home paper? Think it over, friends, and when in town drop in at the old Hunt & Hunter drug store building and put your name on our list of regulars.

◆

We are informed that the "knockers" have made their appearance again and are doing their dirty best to undo and bring to naught the good work of the board of trade during the past two years. We had supposed that these pests had been disposed of; but it must have been a dream, like this. A good citizen dreamed that a committee was appointed to go out and kill the knockers. An arrest followed; but the accused demanded a jury trial and the jury brought in a verdict of "Justifiable homicide."

◆

The campaign against Congressman Fordney and other extreme standpatters of the Cannon stripe in other states goes bravely on. It's the people's fight. These fellows refused to do business. "Turn the rascals out." If a man insists on standing up for the trusts and corporations, he has no business drawing public money for mis-representing the people. Turn him out!

◆

Judge Grosscup's decision remitting Judge Landis' $29,000,000 fine of the Standard Oil company reminds us of the fellow who was tried for stealing a pig. He acknowledged taking the pig but the jury acquitted him. Asked how he managed it, the thief replied: "Each of the jurors had some of the pork." Grosscup's court may be honest enough; but who got the pork?

◆

We hope the great Rain Maker will turn his attention toward Lowell pretty soon. Potatoes will be small in Maumee, if he doesn't get busy pretty soon.

◆

The defeat of the Administration's case against the Standard Oil company, will probably figure largely in campaign discussions.

◆

When down-trodden Turkey gets a constitutional government and representation, the cause of liberty is surely looking up.

◆

Alanson Bostoff, Henry Jay, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Shepard, Misses Elsie Hyde, Esther Roberts and Cecelia Noble attended the funeral of John Bostoff at Ionia last Thursday.

J. S. Hooker returned today from a few days' trip to Dorr and says that a number more Indian families from Dorr and Grand Haven will attend Lowell Home-Coming. Those who are at Ramona, Grand Rapids, also intend to be here in costumes and dance their war dance.

PRATT LAKE—SOUTH BOSTON.

Mrs. A. L. Newkirk of California is visiting Mrs. F. W. Morton.

The social at the home of Ernest Collar Friday evening was quite well attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Noyse are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gunnison and daughter of Owosso.

Mrs. Wayne Young and granddaughter's Belle and Alice Young left Tuesday for a visit at Niagara Falls and Silver Lake, N. Y.

The Grange will hold a picnic August first at Union Park, Morrison Lake.

Myrtle Baker of Saranac attended M. E. church Sunday.

Miss Bessie Layer of South Lowell is visiting Mrs. Ruben Lee.

John Miller station agent at Mecosta, wife and son Glenn, and Mrs. H. Draper of Freeport spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Draper, the former family remaining until Monday night.

Manly Clark of Grand Rapids and John Bovee of Pratt Lake are at work on a new cement house on Jos. Tallent's farm formerly the Stone place.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Tucker and son spent Sunday Mrs. Tucker's parents Mr. and Mrs. Roth in South Lowell.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Lind of Pratt Lake and the former's brother Will Lind of Pasadena, Cal., and sisters Mrs. Maggie Carr of Keene and Mrs. Chas. Howard and husband of Belding spent Sunday with Mrs. E. P. Sweet in South Lowell.

◆

THE BEST THE WORLD AFFORDS

"It gives me unbounded pleasure to recommend Bucklen's Arnica Salve," says J. W. Jenkins, of Chapel Hill, N. C. "I am convinced it's the best salve the world affords. It cured a felon on my thumb, and it never fails to heal every sore, burn or wound to which it is applied. 25c at D. G. Look's drug store.

◆

CASCADE.

Dr. and Mrs. S. S. Quick are entertaining Mrs. Quick's parents Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Killett and son Robert of Coldwater, Mich.

Horace Johnson and son Clayton have recently built over 150 rods of woven wire fence.

R. D. Fox and family drove out from the city Sunday to see the former's foster mother Mrs. E. R Johnson who is still failing.

Mrs. Geo. Patterson and family entertained their relative Mrs. Whedon of Lowell the past few days.

Mrs. Carrie Niles spent July 24 with Mrs. Addie Brown at 40 Charles street, Grand Rapids.

Henry Clark of Ada has recently placed cement coping around his lot in Cascade cemetery.

Mrs. Ira Wesbrook has been presented with a new sewing machine.

Mr and Mrs. W. J. Watterson and daughter Lotta, Miss Gladys Doty, Misses Carrie LaBarge and Frances Clark of Ada were guests of Mrs. Buttrick last week.

Miss Nellie DeKorne of Grand Rapids is spending two weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tillyer. Guests there over Sunday were Misses Lucy DeKorne, Cora Edge, Silvia Atherton, Messrs. Wm. Baar, John Sonne Veldt, Peter Burtraam and brother Tony all of Grand Rapids and Miss Mamie Hendricks and Ward Willett of Cascade and South Lowell respectively.

Miss Gladys Doty of Grand Rapids spent last week at her home in Cascade.

Mrs. Thompson enjoyed a pleasant call from Mrs. A. C. Auble Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lillie and son Duane and daughter Dorothy visited at the homes of C. Lillie and J. W. Hulbert last week.

J. J. Watterson and Ray Lillie spent two days of last week fishing at Murray's lake in Grattan.

Miss Lotta Watterson is visiting her cousin Mrs. Byron Patterson and family this week.

Mrs. Ella Buttrick and Mrs. Thompson each made Mrs. C. H. Brown a short visit last week.

A. F. Cook and niece Lydia Cook returned Saturday from a week's visit in Chicago. Mr. Cook's granddaughter Miss Bertha Cook of Hudsonville returned with them to spend the remainder of her vacation.

Mrs. Thompson spent last week with Mrs. Horace Johnson.

◆

F. M. Johnson was in Grand Rapids Friday.

Unclaimed letters at Lowell post office A. F. Heary and Son, James Phillips, Mrs. Charles H. Woodruff, Miss Lilly Andrews, Mrs. E. A. Holmes, Miss Lula Southwick—3.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Tredenick and son Harry have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Butts at Lapeer the past week.

SOUTH LOWELL.

There will be no services at this church Sunday on account of first anniversary of the Alto M. E. church being celebrated at that place.

Several from this vicinity attended the Clarksville picnic Wednesday.

Miss Mabel Layer has returned to Middleville after her week vacation.

Miss Ina O'Harrow who has been ill is recovering.

Mrs. Geo. Jury and son Glen of St. Paul, Minn., are visiting Mrs. J. H Rittenger and family.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Sweet entertained in honor of the latter's son Wm. Lind of Pasadena, California, the following guests last week: Mr. and Mrs Dan'l Lind of Boston, Mrs. Frank Carr of Keene, Mr. and Mrs. Howard of Belding, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Watson of Alto, Mr. and Mrs. Will Hooper of Clarksville.

Miss Courtland Potter of Saranac has been spending a few days with Miss Metta Blakeslee.

Alfred Cortell of Grand Rapids is spending his vacation at the home of F. J. Layer.

Wm. Lind of Pasadena, Cal., who has been attending the furniture exposition in Grand Rapids is visiting his mother Mrs. E. P. Sweet.

The Sunday school picnic was held at Campau Lake Thursday. The usual good time was enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Joseph Cronin and children of Grand Rapids are visiting the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. VanHaltsma.

Mrs. Oliver Simpson of West Lowell visited her parents Mr and Mrs. J. H Rittenger Sr. Sunday.

Miss Edna Allen of Grand Rapids visited her aunt Mrs. Geo. Bartlett and attended the Sunday school picnic last week.

◆

Just Exactly Right.

"I have used Dr. King's New Life Pills for several years, and find them just exactly right," says Mr. A. A. Felton, of Harrisville, N. Y. New Life Pills relieve without the least discomfort. Best remedy for constipation, biliousness and malaria. 25c at D. G. Look's drug store.

◆

East Cascade—Ada.

Several of the neighbors from about here went huckleberrying at Wesley Johnson's last week. They secured plenty of berries and they admire Mr. Johnson's generosity as he allowed 40 quarts for a bushel.

Mrs. Wm. Bole and mother visited at the home of Horace Johnson last week.

Master Engle DeYoung and sister Blanche visited in East Cascade Sunday.

The Tennis girls are home on a vacation.

Alfred Slater of Paris was in Cascade Friday.

◆

IT CAN'T BE BEAT.

The best of all teachers is experience. C. M. Harden, of Silver City, North Carolina, says: "I find Electric Bitters does all that's claimed for it For Stomach, Liver and Kidney trouble. It can't be beat. I have tried it and find it a most excellent medicine." Mr. Harden is right; it's the best of all medicines also for weakness, lame back, and all run down conditions. Best too for chills and malaria. Sold under guarantee at D. G. Look's drug store. 25c.

◆

Churches and Societies

CATHOLIC.

There will be services at the Catholic church Sunday at 10:00 a. m. only.

BAPTIST.

Prayer and covenant meeting on Thursday evening. Sunday services preaching of the word of God morning and evening, singing of a pure gospel, celebration of the Lord's Supper in the morning service. Sunday school at 12 m.

We aim to conform our services to the strictly Divine and New Testament patterns; we estimate the spiritual far above the material, and we are confident that all "who worship by the Spirit of God, and glory in Christ Jesus, and have no confidence in the flesh." will find congenial conditions with us. We welcome all.

METHODIST.

Sunday, August 2, services as follows: 9:30 a. m. Holy Communion, 10:30 a. m. public worship and sermon, subject: "Spiritual Arithmetic." At 11:45 a. m. Sunday school, 7:30 p. m. evening worship and sermon, subject: "The Lavar of Brass."

Special music, morning, anthem, "Jesus Saviour, Lord of Life" choir. Solo, "To be Selected" Miss Carson. Evening, solo, "One Sweetly Solemn Thought" Elmer S. White. Duet, "Crossing the Bar" Harley Maynard and Miss Annie Maynard.

CONGREGATIONAL.

"Behold What Manner of Love." This is part of the subject for Sunday a. m. The text is John 3:1, and reads "Behold what manner of love, the Father hath bestowed upon us that we should be called the Sons of God, and such we are. Therefore the world knoweth us not, because it knows Him not"—a rich and full text. Come out to hear its truths. Noon bible class for adults: "Has God men in reserve?" Sam. 16th ch.

For the evening,—"Samuel a Victim of Appearances if left to Himself, or why does God choose some and reject others?"

For Wednesday—A Congregational social and reception for all our Lowell attendants and friends from afar. Let us meet each other, become better acquainted, and give a hearty welcome to all Congregationalists of former years who may be with us during Home-Coming. Time for the reception 7:30 to 9 p. m. at the church. Welcome Congregationalists and friends.

◆

GOVERNOR WARNER'S KENT SCHEDULE.

Governor Warner and Lieutenant Governor Kelley in their automobile tour of the state have included this part of Kent county in their schedule as follows:

Ada, Monday, Aug. 3, 2:45, p. m.
Cascade, " " 3, 4:00, p. m.
Lowell " " 3, 8:00, p. m.
Caledonia, Tuesday Aug. 4, 8:15 a. m.
Byron Center " " 4, 9:15 a. m.
Grandville " " 4, 10:15, a. m.

They will be pleased to meet you. Everybody invited.

All Work Done by

SMITH, The Tailor

is second to none. The very latest fabrics and patterns to choose from.

Would like to have old friends call and make this your meeting place.

B. C. SMITH,
Lowell.

Get Your Picnic Supplies of McCarty Brothers.

SUMMER CLEARANCE SALE

IS STILL ON.

We have sold a lot Lawns but still have a good stock to select from.

A beautiful line of silk fancies, regular price 50c going at 39c during the sale. Our 25c lawns and fancies, sacrificed for 19c. A big line of good patterns and colors for 12½c, 10c, 8c, 6c, and 5c.

SHIRT WAISTS ARE GOING FAST AT THE REDUCED PRICES.

Come in and see them; we will be glad to show you. A few shirt waists suits left that have got to be sold regardless of cost.

Special prices on rugs during August. We can save you money if you will give us a chance.

Butterick Pattern Agents. Ask for the Delineator.

E. R. COLLAR

LOWELL, - - MICHIGAN.

Some Special Bargains.

Until the 10th. of August we will sell the best pole wood at $2.00 per cord. Portland Cement at $1.40 per barrel, Patton's Sun-Proof paints at $1.40 per gallon. Every can guaranteed.

We also carry a large stock of Hard Wood Sheeting $14.00 per thousand. Hard Wood Bill Stuff $16.00 per thousand, Sash, Doors and Glass at Cheapest Cash Prices.

Lowell Lumber Company.

THE OLD FRIENDS GONE

Old Lowellite Regrets Change in Home of his Boyhood.

"Look where we may, the wide earth o'er,
Those lighted faces smile no more.
We tread the paths their feet have worn,
We sit beneath their orchard trees,
We hear, like them, the hum of bees
And rustle of the bladed corn,
We turn the pages that they read,
Their written words we linger o'er,
But in the sun they cast no shade,
No voice is heard, no sign is made,
No step is on the conscious floor."

Editor "Ledger:"

Your "Home-Coming" edition was read with great interest, and then I sat and thought over the past. The above lines were insistent on claiming my attention. They seemed to fit the situation. I am wondering if my wad of memories would be of any interest to those who now live in, or have lived in Lowell. I can't call myself an old settler for when I first entered Lowell I was nearly twelve years old and the time of the entry was June 1853. During the next succeeding eight years I became familiar with Lowell, every fishing hole on both rivers, every cow-path that led to the village, and some of the neighbors used to think I was tolerably familiar with their mel n patches. Of course, it did no good to deny it then, any live boy was expected to deny, but now after more than half a century has past, it will not be out of place for me to say I never stole a melon in my life, and further I never did many other things in those days with which I was credited. I noticed that some of your correspondents have erred a little in some of their details, viz, the "Lowell House" stood where Dr. McDannell's residence now stands. The old "Lowell House" was originally a log house with a frame attachment in the rear, and stood opposite or nearly opposite Toulssant Campau's store

At the time I mentioned, 1853, there were not many houses in Lowell. In fact, the place had not become entirely familiar with its new name, and people often spoke of it as "Danesville" or "Danville". West of Flat river consisted mostly of swamp. I remember but three houses there at that time. Jake Snell had a frame house just south of the west end of the bridge. There was a building at the end of the bridge, a carding machine, I think. While I never was in it on the main floor, I did frequent the story next to the water for fishing purposes. This was a famous place to catch "Pugamoos". There was a little shop up Flat river a short distance, I think Charley Smith was the proprietor, and called it a wagon shop.

At the east end of the bridge was the mill, and the frame house of Squire Hooker, one wing of which had been converted into a Dry Goods and Grocery store, proprietors, Chapin & Booth. East of the Hooker residence, in next block, was the Lowell House, and nothing more in the house line on the north side of the street, until you get to the school house and nothing east of the school house on the north side until you get to Isaac Fairchild's log house, and across the ravine, John Blain's log house. On the south side of the street commencing with the mill at the bridge, Denny's blacksmith shop, "Bill Injun's" Emporium, Campau's store, Deacon White's shoe shop and office. Denny had a frame house northeast of the schoolhouse at the base of the hill. Opposite Blain's house down on the river bank was a ware house and steam-boat landing In one end of this building Orson Peck had a dry goods store.

The above were the more substantial buildings There were lots of shanties, in fact it was a regular shanty town I often look over the Ledger to see if I can see a familiar name. The boys I knew are gone. As far as I know, not one in the land of the living and the question has arisen in my mind, would a visit during "Old Home Week" be a joy, or would it fill me with a sense of unutterable loneliness? I think the chances are the latter.

Your various contributors have done their work too well They have shown me, at least, that there is nothing there upon which I can fasten an old home feeling. The hills are the same, the rivers flow on as they did years ago, but I should feel like a stranger in the land which was all mine by the divine right of boyhood

An Old time Kid.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable

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

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

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

Home of Swamp-Root

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

OUR COUNTRY COUSINS

WEST LOWELL.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Green and children visited relatives at Seeley corners Sunday.

Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs Harley Mullen were Miss Alice Mullen of Grand Ledge, Mr and Mrs. Clyde Mullen and baby Donald of Lowell and John Larson of Otia, Newaygo county.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Carey have made some marked improvements on their home.

FALLASBURG.

Dr. and Mrs. Hutchinson and little son, Mr and Mrs. C. G. Kuennen and daughter of Grand Rapids came in their automobiles last Thursday and have been stopping at the home of Frank Sherrard while enjoying the fishing here. They returned home Sunday evening and Monday a. m.

Miss Ina Alger of Vergennes visited her cousin Mrs Will Joseph and daughter one day last week.

J. J. Parker is recovering from a weeks' illness.

Miss Anna Whedon and father of Lowell were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sherrard Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Daniels and Miss Leila Wood of Keene enjoyed last Thursday p. m. and evening on the river here in company with J. Tower and wife.

A party of 10 ladies and gentlmen from Potter's Corners spent last Saturday at our popular resort here and we trust their expectations for a good catch of fish were realised as the conveyance they came in certainly was equal to the emergency.

Stanley Parker of Vergennes was home Sunday to visit his father.

Mrs. Will Joseph and daughter Jennie who have spent the past week here returned to their home in Grand Rapids Monday.

Glen Sayles and Eddie Malcom of Lowell visited the former's aunt Mrs. Max Denny last Friday and Saturday.

Wm. Bovee of Alton is spending a few days with his mother Mrs. Angeline Bovee.

Milton Thomas and two nephews who have been visiting him from Grand Rapids went to Greenville last Friday, to visit his mother.

EAST PARIS—WEST CASCADE.

Miss Fern Owen who has been visiting friends here has returned to her home at Alaska.

Miss Lou Davis has been visiting Miss Floy Spaulding.

Misses Eda and Bertha Tinner of Grand Rapids drove out to celebrate little Gertrude's birthday anniversary.

Frank DeJood has been spending a few days with his father and assisting him in the oat harvest.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis of Grand Rapids spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Mr. Germane.

GRATTAN CENTER.

Haying and harvesting are nearly completed and threshing done.

The harvest dance at E. E. Lesiter's hall Saturday evening was well attended. A success financially and socially.

The M. E. Ladies' Aid met with Mrs. M. A. Rogers Friday.

Geo. Howard and wife visited at Palo several days last week. The wheat fields all along the route gave promise of an abundant crop.

KEENE CENTER.

A merry load from Potter's Corners—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Raymond and son, Bert Holcomb and family, Addie Bowen, Arthur Goodell and family and Miss Myrtle Raymond spent Saturday picnicking and fishing at Fallasburg which is quite a resort.

Remember the Ladies' Aid meeting Aug. 12 at the home of Frank Raymond.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Daniels visited friends in Grand Rapids Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vanderveen and Mr. and Mrs Potts and daughter Clara of Grand Rapids were guests of G. Staal a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Raymond visited their daughter Mrs. H. Hunter at Ionia Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Benj. Hopkins of Portland, Ore., is here visiting her nephew Dell Bowen.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Lampkin and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Evans of Sandusky, O., spent Sunday at the home of A. Hawley in North Keene.

SEELEY CORNERS.

Mr and Mrs. Frank Sayles have sold their farm to Mr. Simpson of Lake Odessa and have gone to Marquette to spend the summer with their son who is keeper in the prison at that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Heache and Mrs. Lucy Buff spent Wednesday with I. J. Tidd and family.

Mr. Murray is entertaining a cousin from Manistee.

Fred Reynolds who has been spending the past few weeks in Oklahoma, returned home Tuesday. He brought home some large ears of corn raised there this year. The oat harvest is over, out there.

Married—at the home of the bride's parents Mr and Mrs. Geo Murray, Friday evening July 24, Miss Agnes Murray of Seeley Corners to Henry Alexander of Lowell.

Arthur Green and family attended Snow church Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs Ed. Stinton and Mrs. Stinton Sr. visited at the home of James Green Sunday.

◆

FOUND—PAIR GOLD-BOWED GLASSES, on depot road. Owner can recover same at this office.

HIS HORSE WAS STOLEN.

Locking the stable after the horse was stolen is about as sane an act as trying to grow hair after the head is bald.

If the hair root be absolutely dead, permanent baldness will be your lot, and you might as well cheer up and tell your friends that it isn't so bad after all, as to bemoan your fate.

But if your hair is just beginning to thin out; if the thought occurs to you that in a year or two you can take your seat in the bald-headed row without being asked for credentials, and then you've got a chance, and a great big chance.

If your hair is falling out or thinning out, don't wait another day; go to M. N. Henry the druggist, and get a bottle of Parisian Sage, the most efficient hair grower the world has ever known.

Don't say, "It's the same old story; I've heard it before," but try a bottle at M. N. Henry's risk.

He guarantees Parisian Sage to grow hair, to stop falling hair, to cure dandruff, and to stop scalp itch in two weeks, or money back.

Parisian Sage is the most invigorating hair dressing made. It is antiseptic; it kills all odors that are bound to arise from excretions of the scalp during hot months, and everyone knows that sage is very cooling to the scalp.

Parisian Sage is a prime favorite with discriminating ladies, because it makes the hair lustrous and luxuriant. Get a large bottle from M. N. Henry for only 50 cents, or by express, all charges prepaid, from the American makers, Giroux Mfg. Co., Buffalo. N. Y.

KEGERANKS STATION.

Mrs. Carrie Vandenbroeck died Sunday evening at her home, funeral Tuesday afternoon at Alton church.

Mrs. Gordon Frost spent Saturday and Sunday in Grand Rapids with her parents.

Messrs. and Mesdames C. E. Francisco and James King broke camp in John Andrews' grove last week and returned to their homes.

The ball game Saturday between Moseley and Smyrna was won by the Moseley team.

Mrs. Mike McAndrews was called to Canada by telegram to the bedside of her sister Mrs. Eliza Sheridan who is seriously ill.

Lena Wingeier and Maud Ford captured the prizes at the German medicine show Saturday night.

Harry Clark of Smyrna was here one day last week.

Irene Mansor and sister Kate and Mr. Sherman of Owosso are visiting at the home of James Houlihan.

Miss Sadie Jakeway of Grand Rapids spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents.

Fred Perkin's mother of Grand Rapids is visiting him.

John Casser of Orleans visited at the home of Perry Purdy last week.

Gladys Ring of Belding visited her cousin Helen Andrews last week.

W. M. Standish and wife of the German Medicine company spent last week here and left for Alto.

Miss Mildred Jakeway of Belding was here Saturday and Sunday with her parents.

◆

Get Brick & Bulk Ice Cream company's ice cream at Scott's, best in Lowell. J30

ADA.

The Tuttle family reunion will be held at Reed's lake Aug. 10.

Geo. Labarge's horse died Sunday.

Mrs Chas. Clinton visited in Grand Rapids last week.

Mr and Mrs. Fred Wallace of Saranac visited here Tuesday on their way to Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Mary McNaughton is visiting her daughters, Mrs. W. Turnbal and Mrs. J. Cramton.

H. Potter of Chicago was a guest at Cosy Nook over Sunday.

Rev J. Erskine of Evart who preached at the Congregational church Sunday was truly appreciated by a full houer. He is announced to remain six weeks holding service morning and evening each Sunday

George Haskins and Miss May Hammond of Spring lake were married on Friday July 24.

Mrs. A. Furner, who underwent a serious operation in Butterworth hospital five weeks ago is slowly improving.

Miss Nena Turner and Mr. Snyder were married on Wednesday July 29.

◆

Excursion to the Picturesque Highlands of Ontario and Temagami Region

VIA

Grand Trunk Railway System.

Extremely low fares to Muskoka Wharf, Penetang, Temagami and New Liskeard and return on all trains Aug. 20, 1908. Return limit Sept. 3, '08. Side trips can be made from Muskoka Wharf to any point on Lakes Muskoka, Rosseau Joseph or at Excursion rates.

For fares and further information consult A. O. Heydlauff, Agent, Lowell, Mich. 2w

Toledo Excursion.

(G. A. R. National Encampment.)

via

Grand Trunk Railway System.

Special low round trip fares on all trains August 28, 29, 30 and 31. Return limit September 15th. By depositing ticket and payment of $1 00 limit extended to October 15, 1908 Tickets honored on steamer from Detroit for passage only without extra charge.

For further particulars consult A. O. Heydlauff, Agent, Lowell, Mich. 3

"THAT DEAR OLD HOME"

Another Former Lowellite Recalls Old Friends and Incidents.

Schooltan, Okla.,
July 22, 1908

Editor Ledger,

Sir: Your Home-Coming issue of the 16th. at hand. My father moved his family by ox team from Cass county, Mich., crossed the upper bridge on Grand river and as we passed through the village of Lowell I remember there was a sign over the door of a small store kept by an Indian that read Wm. Cobmoosay. As we crossed Flat river there were no buildings on the west side. My father settled on the school section in Vergennes, from there as a boy I was oft times sent to trade at Peck's store near the old steam-boat landing above Lowell on Grand river and there I first met in the capacity of clerk Heam Hogan who in after years was my soldier comrade. I remember seeing the illumination the night Peck's store was burned and heard the explosion of the powder kegs at our home five miles away How many of the old settlers remember this store, or when steam-boats ran on Grand river? I fail to see where any of your correspondents mention them. Charles Quick's letter names so many I remember so well that I just want to tell you right here that Captain Avery, Lieutenant Wilson and Len. Hunt were three the best officers that ever wore the blue, and Rube Quick, Let Hildreth, Arvine Hunter and all the rest of the old boys were the bravest, best, comrades a boy ever had.

But I digress. When I first came to Lowell I remember Mrs. D. O. Shear and Mrs. Harmon Nash who so recently celebrated their double wedding were but slips of school girls I remember going to Lowell one Fourth and in the procession Mrs. Dr. Shumway rode on horseback and wore a slate colored habit. Another lady rode a fine gray pony and wore a black velvet hat with blue flowers on one side beneath the turn-up brim. That was Susie Snell escorted by U. B. Williams.

I remember there lived away out on Bridge street east Lucy Fairchilds who taught our school for us (Watters) in Vergennes and another teacher Lizzie Fuller (God bless her) who became the mother of Dr. Shaw I believe, whose aunt, Evalina Shaw a schoolmate of mine, was the handsomest young lady I ever saw and next was Lizzie Quilan an Irish girl also of Vergennes, who married John Talbert years ago. The congress of beauty at Chicago had nothing that would compare with either.

I remember my first dance was at Walker's Tavern. Luke Robinson and Fid Stocking played and two young ladies condescended to dance with the kid, Juletta Walker and Mercy Newton who became Mesdames Geo. Parker and Fon Filkins respectively.

I remember when the Hookers built the hotel on the west side and for a time the post-office was there and one time I went for the mail and old Mrs. Hooker knowing a boy could not walk five miles to town without being hungry, gave me a generous slice of bread and butter.

Mack Shaw let me have my first rig to take my best girl out riding.

I remember when the following couples were married: Goodrich Kopf and Rosetta Hatchew, Ed. Craw and Miss Robinson, Luke Robinson and Henrietta Walker, Jake Walker and Cinthy Hoag, Sidney Hoag and Agnes Shephard, and when my good friend Dr. Perry was married, I called the first horse I ever owned Nira after his wife, so you see I have purposely brought to mind so many ladies that were prominent in bygone pioneer days as well as those men whom your correspondents so repeatedly name.

This is not worthy your columns and you will please treat it as a private letter from one who simply likes to tell you something about Lowell, that dear old home as he remembers it.

Respectfully,
A. B. VanDee.

HORSE LAKE.

Chas. Winks' nephew of Grand Rapids is visiting at his home.

Phillip Hartley after being at the U. B. A. hospital for three weeks has returned home and is visiting at the home of his sister Mrs. M. L. Duell.

Those from this vicinity that visited Phillip Hartley at the U. B. A. hospital Sunday were Mrs. Phillip Hartley and son Charley, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Duell, Carl Havens, Floyd Glenn Yelter and Fred Skelding, Mr. and Mrs Charley Rittenger and children and John Hartley Jr. of Alto, Mrs. Nellie Ford of Logan and Christian Blackely and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gordon of Grand Rapids, also others from different points.

Mrs. Will Klahn and two children visited at the home of her parents one day last week.

Mrs. Anna Sayles of Grand Rapids is visiting at the home of her brother Ed. Kiel and family.

Mr. and Mrs M. L. Duell and Mrs. Nina Hartley and two sons and Carl Havens were at Reed's Lake Sunday.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS, ADVERTISERS AND OTHERS.

To enable The Ledger force to get out to the "doings" on Thursday, last day of the Home-Coming, it is desired to print the paper on Wednesday next week. Correspondents, advertisers and contributors will please send in their copy one day earlier than usual. Correspondents should not fail to get the first mail out Monday.

Editor.

Grand Trunk Railway system.

Sunday excursion Aug. 2, '08. To Grand Rapids and return 45c. Train leaves Lowell 9:57 a. m To Saginaw and Bay City and return $1.75; to Detroit and return $2 10; to Ionia and return 50c; to Owosso and return $1.75. To intermediate points and return one and one-half fare for round trip. Train leaves Lowell 6:36 a. m. A. O. Heydlauff, Agent.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

Regular special meeting of the Common Council of the village of Lowell held in the Council rooms on Monday evening July 20, 1908.

Meeting called to order at 7:30 p. m by President Pro. Tem. Peckham

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

Minutes of preceeding meeting read and approved.

The Street Committee recommended that Chas. M. Watters be ordered to construct a sidewalk on the West side of his property on Broadway street, and on motion by Trustee Mattern, the report of the Committee was accepted and adopted and notices ordered to be served upon Mr. Watters to construct the said walk, within 20 days after service upon him of such notice, yeas 4, absent 2.

On motion by Trustee Winegar the following bills were allowed, yeas 4, absent 2.

GENERAL FUND.

C. E. Clark	$ 13 75
Lowell Journal	3 25
	$ 17 00

STREET FUND.

McCarty Bros	$ 41 40

LIGHT AND POWER FUND.

Ft. Wayne Electric Works	$ 420 03

Moved by Trustee Winegar that the attorney be instructed to draft an ordinance relative to the use of explosives on July 4th and at other times. Carried.

On motion by Trustee Mattern Council adjourned.

T. A. MURPHY, Clerk.

LOGAN.

Mr. and Mrs. James Pardee and Miss Eleanor Pardee visited relatives at Chelsea the past week.

A number in this vicinity took in the excursion to Grand Rapids Sunday.

Mrs. N. Ford visited her brother Phillip Hartley at the U. B. A. hospital in Grand Rapids Sunday.

Miss Thirzie Seese spent a part of last week at the home of her sister Mrs. W. Olthouse at Freeport.

Mrs. N. Ford and children visited at the homes of the former's daughters Mrs. E. Pottruff and Mrs. Don Smith at Lowell Thursday.

Mrs. Erb and Mrs. John Brighton and baby of Zion Hill visited at the home of Mrs. N. Ford Tuesday.

A. Eash and family are entertaining Mr. Eash's mother and brother of Indiana this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Noah Lite spent Sunday at the home of D. Hethelborrow south of Freeport.

Mr. and Mrs. Nearnberger have been visiting friends in Canada the past week.

ORDER FOR PUBLICATION.

State of Michigan. The Probate Court for the County of Kent. At a session of said court held at the probate office, in the city of Grand Rapids, in said county on the 24th day of July A. D. 1908. Present, Hon. Harry D. Jewell Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Ruth E. Johnson, Deceased, N. F. Johnson and Winifred E. Burdick having filed in said court their petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to David G. Mange or to some other suitable person.

It is Ordered, That the 24th day of August A. D. 1908, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said Probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

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

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

TRY SOMETHING FINE

Brick & Bulk Ice Cream Company's Cream

AT SCOTT'S.

NONE SO GOOD IN LOWELL.

NOTICE

Of Drain Letting

Friday August 7, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that I, W. H. Murphy, Drain Commissioner of the County of Kent, State of Michigan, one mile north of Dutton on Section No. 2 in the township of Gaines at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day will proceed to receive bids for the construction of the Fisk Drain, located and established in the Townships of Gaines and Paris, described as follows:

FISK DRAIN.

The center line of the Fisk Drain is described as: Commencing at the upper end of said drain, 663 feet North and 288 feet West of the SE. corner of the SW ¼ of the SE ¼ of Section 36, Paris Township, thence upon said description South 89 degrees 45 minutes West 990 feet to the West line of said description 656 feet North of the SW corner thereof, thence upon the S ½ of the SW ¼ of said Section, South 89 degrees 45 minutes West, 192 feet, thence South 65 degrees West 818 feet, thence North 72 degrees West, 470 feet, thence North 85 degrees 39 minutes West 805 feet, thence South 62 degrees 15 minutes West 513 feet to the west line of said description, 280 feet North of the SW corner thereof, thence upon the SE ¼ of the SE ¼ of Section 35, Paris Township, South 62 degrees 15 minutes West 12 feet, thence South 53 degrees 39 minutes West 400 feet, thence South 57 degrees 30 minutes West 370 feet, thence South 3 degrees West 16½ feet to the South line of said description, 700 feet West of the SE corner thereof, thence upon the E ½ of the NE fr. ¼ of Section 2, Gaines Township, South 3 degrees West 413½ feet, thence South 31 degrees 40 minutes west 555 feet, thence South 23 degrees 45 minutes West 301 feet, thence South 2 degrees West 168 feet thence south 40 degrees West 142 feet, thence south 62 degrees west 70 feet, to the east line of the sw ¼ of the ne fr. ¼ of said section, 207 feet south of the ne corner thereof, thence upon the said description south 62 degrees west 99 feet, thence south 19 degrees west, 245 feet, thence south 56 degrees 30 minutes west 440 feet, thence south 15 minutes west 180 feet to the south line of said description 563 feet west of the se corner thereof, thence upon the nw ¼ of the se ¼ of said section, south 15 minutes west 521 feet, thence south 45 degrees 45 minutes west 145 feet, to the outlet of said drain into the Wengher and Nutty Extension drain, 670 feet west and 609 feet south of the ne corner of said description.

The total length of said drain is 7942 feet 990 feet of which are on the se ¼ of section 36,, Paris township, 799 feet on the se ¼ of the se ¼ of Section 35 Paris township. 1710 feet on the E ½ of the se ¼ of section 2, Gaines township. 975 feet on the sw ¼ of the ne ¼ of said section, and 672 feet on the nw ¼ of the se ¼ of said section. The width of the bottom of said drain is to be 2½ feet, with side slopes of one foot horizontal to one foot vertical for the upper 3800 feet and 1½ feet horizontal to one foot vertical for the remainder of the drain.

The width of right of way required for the construction of said drain and the deposition of earth therefrom will be 20 feet on either side of the above described center line of the drain.

Wm. H. Murphy, Drain Commissioner.
T. O. Williams, Surveyor.
June 26th, 1908.

Said job will be let by sections. The section at the outlet of the drain will be let first and the remaining sections in their order upstream in accordance with the diagram now on file with the other papers pertaining to said drain, in the office of the County Drain Commissioner of the said County of Kent to which reference may be had by all parties interested and bids will be made and received accordingly. Contracts will be made with the lowest responsible bidder giving adequate security for the performance of the work, in a sum then and there to be fixed by me, reserving to myself the right to reject any and all bids. The date for the completion of such contract, and the terms of payment therefor shall and will be announced at the time and place of letting.

Notice is further hereby given that at the time and place of said letting, or at such other time and place thereafter to which I, the County Drain Commissioner aforesaid, may adjourn the same, the assessments for benefits and the lands comprised within, the Fisk Drain Special Assessment District, and the apportionments thereof will be announced by me and will be subject to review for one day, from 9 o'clock in the forenoon until 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

The following is a description of the several tracts or parcels of land constituting the special assessment district of said drain, viz:

Township of Cascade at Large.

N ½ of sw frl. ¼, sw ¼ of ne ¼ & s ½ of nw frl. ¼, n ½ of nw ¼ frl., sw pt. of sw frl ¼, nw ¼ of ne ¼, se ¼ of ne 1-4.

All in section no. 31, Township of Cascade,

Township of Gaines at Large.

10 a of n side of n ½ of ne 1-4, 10 a of n side of n ½ of nw 1-4.

All in Section No1, Township of Gaines.

E ½ of ne frl. 1-4, nw 1-4 of ne 1-4, sw frl. 1-4 of ne, n ½ of se 1-4.

All in section No 2 township of Gaines.

Township of Paris at Large.

Se 1-4, s ½ of sw 1-4, n ½ of sw 1-4, e ½ of ne 1-4, w ½ of ne 1-4, e ½ of nw 1-4, sw 1-4 of nw 1-4.

All in Section 36 Township of Paris.

N ½ of se 1-4 & se 1-4 of se 1-4, sw 1-4 of se 1-4, e ½ of ne 1-4.

All in Section No. 35, Township of Paris, Kent County, State of Michigan.

Now therefore, all unknown and non-resident persons or owners and persons interested in the above described lands and said townships are hereby notified, that at the time and place aforesaid or at such other time and place thereafter to which said hearing may be adjourned, I shall proceed to receive bids for the construction of said Fisk Drain in the manner hereinbefore stated and also at such time of letting from 9 o'clock in the forenoon until 5 o'clock in the afternoon, the assessments for benefits and the lands comprised within the Fisk Drain Special Assessment districts will be subject to review. And you and each of you owners and persons interested in the aforesaid lands are hereby cited to appear at the time and place of such letting as aforesaid and be heard with respect to such special assessments and your interest in relation thereto, if you so desire.

Dated, Grand Rapids, July 24, A. D., 1908.

W. H. Murphy,
Drain Commissioner, Kent County, Michigan.

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

PROF. DEAN'S KING CACTUS OIL

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

Every family has frequent use for a good liniment and none can be found that equals in penetrating and healing powers the old reliable **KING CACTUS OIL**. Since 1868 it has sold on its merits until it is now used from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

FOR FAMILY USE

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

FOR VETERINARY USE

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

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

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

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

FOR SALE BY

For Sale by M. N. Henry, Lowell, Mich

Nearly 1,000 Pianos at a Bargain.

Lyon & Healy of Chicago, known everywhere as the world's largest music house, have just done a remarkable thing. They have bought for cash the entire stocks of three large Chicago piano houses, i. e., The Thompson Music Co., the Healy Music Co., and the big F. G. Thearle Piano Co. In these stocks are fine new pianos of the highest quality, including such well and favorably known pianos as the Henry F. Miller, Hardman, Ivers & Pond, Smith & Nixon, etc. Lyon & Healy secured all these pianos on such extraordinary terms that they are able to turn around and offer them to the public at 20 to 40 per cent discount. So here is a chance to get a much better piano for any sum you have in mind that you could ordinarily obtain.

Write today for a list of pianos in this great tripple piano sale, which is an event entirely unprecedented in the history of piano-selling. Address Lyon & Healy, 77 Adams street, Chicago. Four distinct plans of easy payments for those who do not wish to pay all cash.

Exchange Department.

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

FARM FOR SALE—My farm home o 33 acres all within the village of Lowell is for sale. Apply on the premises to Mrs. W. R. Blaisdell.

FOR SALE OR RENT—1 acre mostly fruit, house in good repair, good situation. Inquire Ferris J. Taylor. tf

NOTICE.

Having sold my Bakery I wish every one having bills against me would present them and get their money, people owing me will confer a favor by calling and paying up.
Weldon Smith.

Jersey Sea Shore Excursion via Grand Trunk-Lehigh Valley Route

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Extremely low fares to Atlantic City, Cape May, Ocean City and Sea Isle City on all trains August 18. Return limit Sept. 1, 1908. Stopovers at Philadelphia, Mauch Chunk Glenn Summit Springs, Ithaca, Watkins Glen, Niagara Falls, Mt. Clemens, Detroit and Battle Creek on the return trip. For further particulars consult A. O. Heydlauff, Agent, Lowell, Mich. 2w

QUEBEC EXCURSION

(Ter-Centenary Celebration.)
$24.00

ANNUAL EXCURSION.

Round Trip Excursion Tickets on sale for all trains August 6th to Niagara Falls, Toronto, Alexandria Bay, Montreal and Quebec. Return limit on Niagara Falls ticket August 9, by deposit and payment of 25c, limit extended until August 17th, 1908. Return limit to other points August 17th, 1908, without deposit. For fares, side trips and other particulars consult A. O. Heydlauff, Agent, Lowell, Mich. 2w

All trains July 17th to 24th inclusive. Return limit August 3rd, 1908. St. Lawrence River trip included at higher fares. For further particulars consult A. O. Heydlauff, Agent. 3w

Alton Church.

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

Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialty.

G. G. TOWSLEY, M. D.

Ofce over McCarty's store Lowell, Mich

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And all work in connection with City Water System.

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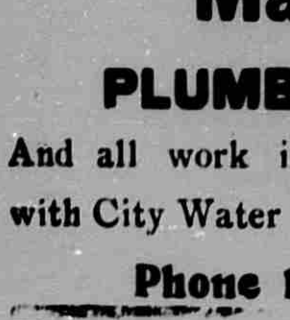

Dr. J. P. Draper, V. S.

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

The King of Diamonds.

By LOUIS TRACY,

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

Copyright, 1904, by Edward J. Clode.

Synopsis

CHAPTER I—At Johnson's Mews, a slum in London, Phillip Anson, a well reared boy of about fifteen, loses his mother, the only relative, so far as he knows, tnat 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. II—During a great storm Philip saves a little girl, addressed as Elf, from being crushed by a carriage. In his squalid apartments Philip, sick of the outlook and discouraged, is about to hang himself when a huge meteor falls into the courtyard. Philip, sympathetic and imaginative, regards it as a message from his mother in heaven. III—With some fragments of the meteor Philip goes to a jeweler. He is told that they are diamonds and is referred to Isaacstein & Co., London's largest dealers in diamonds IV—Isaacstein is astounded by the gems Philip shows him and has the boy arrested. V—Isaacstein explains in court that the gems are doubtless of recent meteoric origin. VI—The wife of Sir Philip Morland reads in the papers about Philip and his marvelous diamonds and sends to Johnson's Mews to inquire about him. She learns nothing Philip is dismissed from custody. VII—Philip agrees to supply Isaacstein with a quarter of a million pounds sterling worth of diamonds each year for many years. VIII and IX—At Johnson's Mews, while Philip is preparing to remove the rest of his diamonds, he detects an itruder, who, with the assistance of a policeman, is captured. He is a noted criminal named Jocky Mason. Philip removes his diamonds forever from Johnson's Mews. X, XI and XII—Isaacstein sells thirty of Phillip's diamonds for £52,000. XIII—Ten years later, when Jockey Mason gets out of prison, he sees the Mary Anson Home for Destitate Boys, which has been founded by Philip.

CHAPTER 13 (continued)

He crossed the road, passed between two fine iron gates standing hospitably open and paused at the door of the porter's lodge, where a stalwart commissionnaire met him.

"Have you called to see one of the boys?" said the official cheerfully.

"No; I'm a stranger. It's a good many years since I was in these parts before. In those days there used to be a mews here and some warehouses at the back, with a few old shops"—

"Oh, I expect so, but that is long before my time. The Mary Anson home was founded ten years ago, and it took two years to build. It's one of the finest charities in London. Would you like to look round?"

"Is that allowed?"

"Certainly. Everybody is welcome. If you go in by that side door there, you'll find an old man who has nothing to do but take visitors to the chief departments. Bless your heart, we lose half our boarders that way. People come here, see the excellences of the training we give and offer situations to boys who are old enough."

The man appeared to be surprised by the commissionnaire's affability. He did not know that civility and kindness were essential there if any employee would retain an excellent post.

He passed on, measuring the tesselated court with a backward sweep of the eye. In the sunlit street beyond the arch stood the policeman. The visitor grinned again, an unamiable and sulky grin, and vanished.

The policeman crossed over.

"What is that chap after?" he inquired.

"Nothing special," was the answer. "Last time he was here the place was a mews, he said."

"Unless I am greatly mistaken, he has a ticket in his pocket."

"You don't say! Do you know him?"

"No. I'll look him up in the album in the station when I go off duty."

"Well, he can't do any harm here. O'Brien takes visitors over a regular round, and, in any case, the man seemed to be honest enough in his curiosity."

"You never can tell. They're up to all sorts of dodges."

"Thanks very much. I'll ring for O'Brien's relief and tell him to keep an eye on them, as the old man is blind as a bat."

Meanwhile the stranger was being conducted up a wide staircase by a somewhat tottering guide, who wore on the breast of his uniform the Crimean and Indian mutiny medals.

As he hobbled in front he told, with a strong Irish brogue, the familiar story of the Mary Anson home—how it fed, lodged and clothed 600 boys of British parentage born in the Whitechapel district; how it taught them trades and followed their careers with fostering care; how it never refused a meal or a warm sleeping place to any boy, no matter where he came from or what his nationality, provided he satisfied the superintendent that he was really destitute or needed his small capital for trading purposes next day.

The great central hall where the 600 regular inmates ate their meals, the dormitories, the playgrounds, the drill shed and gymnasium, the workshops, the library, the theater, were all pointed out, but the big man with the staring eyes was not interested one jot in any of these things.

"Who was Mary Anson?" he asked, when the well worn tale was ended, "and how did she come to build such a fine place here?"

"Ah, ye may well ax that," said old O'Brien. "Sure, she didn't build it at all at all. She was a poor widdy livin' alone-st wid one son, Mr. Philip that is now. She was a born lady, but she kem down in the worruld and died, forlorn an' forgotten, in a little shanty in Johnson's Mews, as it was called in those days."

"I remember it well."

"Ye do, eh? Mebbe ye know my ould shop, the marine store near the entrance to the court?"

"Yes."

"Arrah, ye don't tell me so. Me eyes are gettin' wake, an' I can't make out yer face. What's yer name?"

"Oh, I'm afraid we didn't know one another. I can't recall your name, though I recollect the shop well enough. But, if Mrs. Anson died so poor, how was her son able to set this great house on its legs? It must have cost a mint of money."

"Faix, ye're right. Quarter of a million wint afore there was a boy under its roof. And they say it costs £50,000 a year to keep it goin'. But Mr. Philip would find that and more to delight the soul of the mother that's dead. Sure it's aisy for him, in a way. Isn't he the Diamond King!"

"The Diamond King! Why is he called that?"

"D'ye mane to say you nivver— Man alive, what part of creation did ye live in that ye didn't hear tell of Mr. Philip Anson, the boy who discovered an extra spishul diamond mine of his own, no one knows where? Sure, now, what's wrong wid ye?"

For the visitor was softly using words which to O'Brien's dull ears sounded very like a string of curses.

"I'm sorry," growled the other with an effort. "I've been to Africa, an' I get such a spasm now an' then in my liver that I can hardly stand."

"That's no way to cure yourself—profanin' the name of the Almighty," cried O'Brien.

"No. I'm sorry, I tell you. But about this boy"—

"There's no more to see now, if ye plaze. That's the way out."

O'Brien was deeply offended by the language used beneath a roof hallowed by the name of Mary Anson. The sightseer had to go, and quickly. Another commissionnaire, who was observing them from a distance, came up and asked O'Brien what the stranger was talking about.

"Ye nivver heard sich a blaggard," said the old man indignantly. "I was in the middle of tellin' him about Mr. Philip, when he began to curse like ould Nick himself."

In the Mile End road the rawboned person who betrayed such excitement found the policeman awaiting him. He sprang on to a 'bus and purposely glared at the officer in a way to attract his attention. When at a safe distance he put his fingers to his nose. The constable smiled.

"I knew I was right," he said. "I don't need to look twice at that sort of customer."

And he entered the Mary Anson home again to ask the porter what had taken place.

It was an easy matter for Jocky Mason, released from Portland prison on ticket of leave, after serving the major portion of a sentence of fourteen years' penal servitude—the man he assaulted had died, and the exconvict narrowly escaped being hanged—to ascertain the salient facts of Philip Anson's later career.

It was known to most men. He was biographed briefly in "Who's Who" and had often supplied material for a column of gossip in the newspapers. Every free library held books containing references to him.

It was quite impossible that the source of his great wealth should remain hidden for all time. In one way and another it leaked out, and he became identified with the ragged youth who created a sensation in the dock of the Clerkenwell police station.

But this was years later, and the clever manipulation of Mr. Abingdon, as his estate agent, and of Mr. Isaacstein, as his representative in the diamond trade, completely frustrated all attempts to measure the true extent of the meteor's value.

For now Philip owned a real diamond mine in South Africa, he had a fine estate in Sussex, a house in Park lane, a superb seagoing yacht, a colliery in Yorkshire and vast sums invested in land and railways. The latent value of his gems had been converted into money earning capital.

Mr. Abingdon proved himself to be a very able business man. When the administration of Philip's revenue became too heavy a task for his unaided shoulders, he organized a capital estate office, with well trained lawyers, engineers and accountants to conduct its various departments, while he kept up an active supervision of the whole until Philip quitted his university and was old enough to begin to bear some portion of the burden.

They agreed to differ on this important question. Philip was fond of travel and adventure. With great difficulty his "guardian" kept him out of the army, but compromised the matter by allowing the young millionaire to roam about the odd corners of the world in his yacht for eight months of the year, provided he spent four months of the season in London and Sussex attending to affairs.

In this month of April he was living in his town house. In July he would go to Fairfax Hall, in August to Scotland and a month later would joyfully fly to the Forth, where the Sea Maiden awaited him.

This lady, whose waist measured eighteen feet across and whose length was seventy feet, with a fine spread of canvas and auxiliary steam, was the only siren able to charm him.

He was tall now and strongly built, with something of the naval officer in his handsome, resolute face and well set up figure. As a hobby he had taken out a master mariner's certificate, and he could navigate his own ship in the teeth of an Atlantic gale. He loved to surround himself with friends, mostly Oxford men of his year, but he seldom entertained ladies, either on board the Sea Maiden or in either of his two fine mansions.

He avoided society in its general acceptance, refused all overtures to mix in politics, took a keen delight in using his great wealth to alleviate distress anonymously and earned a deserved reputation as a "bear" among the few match making mammas who managed to make his acquaintance.

In other respects as the boy was so was the man—the same downright character, the same steadfast devotion to his mother's memory, the same relentless adherence to a course already decided on and the same whole hearted reciprocity of friendship.

As he stood in his drawing room before dinner on the evening of the day Jocky Mason revisited the locality, if not the surroundings, of his capture Philip's strong face wore an unwonted expression of annoyance. He walked to and fro from end to end of the beautiful room, pausing each time he reached the window to gaze out over the park.

A servant, who entered for the purpose of turning on the electric lights and lowering the blinds, was bidden almost impatiently to wait until Philip and his guests were at dinner.

A telegram came. Anson opened it and read:

> Was dressing to come to your place when Grainger telegraphed for me to act as substitute Lincoln quarter sessions. Must go down at once. FOX.

"No answer," he said, adding to himself:

"That's better. Fox's caustic humor would have worried me tonight. I wish Abingdon would come. I am eager to tell him what has happened."

Now, punctuality was one of Mr. Abingdon's many virtues. At half past 7 to the tick his brougham deposited him at the door.

The two met with a cordial greeting that showed the close ties of mutual good fellowship and respect which bound them together.

"Fox won't be here," said Philip. "Grainger has broken down—ill health, I suppose—and wired for him to go to Lincoln."

"Ah, that's a lift for Fox He is a clever fellow, and if he manages to tell the jury a joke or two he will influence a verdict as unfairly as any man I know."

"Does it not seem to you to be rather an anomaly that justice, which in the abstract is impeccable, too often depends on other issues which have no possible bearing on the merits of the dispute itself?"

"My dear boy, that defect will continue until the crack of doom. Pascal laid it bare in an epigram, 'It all depends on which side the Pyrenees Fox happens to be.'"

"Unfortunately I am straddling the water shed at this moment. I have made a very important discovery, Abingdon, and I am glad we are alone tonight; we can speak freely. Some people named Sharpe & Smith wrote to me yesterday."

"I know them—an old established firm of solicitors."

"Well, they urged me to give them an appointment on a private matter, and I did so. They began by trying to cross examine me, but that was an abject failure. Seeing that whatever they had to say must stand on its own legs, they told me an extraordinary story. It appears that at a place called the Hall, Beltham, Devon, lives an elderly baronet named Sir Philip Morland."

"I know them—an old established firm of solicitors."

"Morland! Philip Morland!"

"Ah, you remember the name! It was given to a young derelict who once figured in the dock before you on a charge of being in unlawful possession"—

"The matter is not serious, then?"

"It is very serious. The real Philip Morland is my uncle."

"Do you mean to say that you learned this fact for the first time today from Sharpe & Smith?"

Philip laughed By this time they were seated at the table, and their talk depended to a certain extent on the comings and goings of servants. At a dinner en famille, the presence of a ponderous butler and solemn lackeys was dispensed with.

"Oh, you lawyers!" he cried. "That's a nice sort of leading question. But, marvelous as it may seen to you, I must answer 'Yes.' My mother's maiden name was Morland. Her brother was much older than she, and it appears the dear woman married to please herself, thereby mortally offending the baronet."

"Why the 'offense?'"

"Because my father's social position was not equal to that of the aristocratic Morlands. Moreover, her brother had an accident in his youth which rendered him irritable and morose. From being a pleasant sort of man—which, indeed, he must have been did he share aught of my mother's nature—he grew into a misanthrope and gave his life to the classification of Exmoor beetles. He treated my mother very badly, so vilely that even she, dear soul, during her married life held no further communication with him and never mentioned him to me by name. Now, one day on Exmoor he found a lady who also was devoted to beetles—at least she knew all that the Encyclopaedia Britannica could teach her. She was a poor but handsome widow."

"Ah!"

"It is delightful to talk with you, Abingdon. Your monosyllables help the narrative along. Sir Philip married the widow. She brought him a son, aged five. There were no children born of my uncle's marriage."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Newspapers—25 for 5c—dailies and weeklies, recent dates, clean and whole. Get them at the LEDGER office. tf

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Anything in the harness line. Call and see him.

You are Welcome.

Remember that we have the only exclusive, up-to-date shop in town.

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Modern bath room outfits a specialty. We install Hot Water and Steam Plants, Range Boilers, 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.

EXCURSION

via

PERE MARQUETTE

Sunday Aug. 9

TO

Saginaw or Bay City.

Train will leave Lowell at 8:05 a. m. Returning, train leaves Bay City at 6:00, Saginaw at 6:30 p. m.

Round Trip Fares.

To Alma..............$1 30
To Saginaw or Bay City $1 75
Greenville.............. .55

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 **$5**

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

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

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 *
* Daily

A. O. Heydlauff, Agent.

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We have large, well ventilated halls, modern equipment and free employment department. Trial week free, and catalog for the asking. For full information write the manager today.

H. J. Beck, Manager,
Lansing, Mich.

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WRITE FOR SAMPLE
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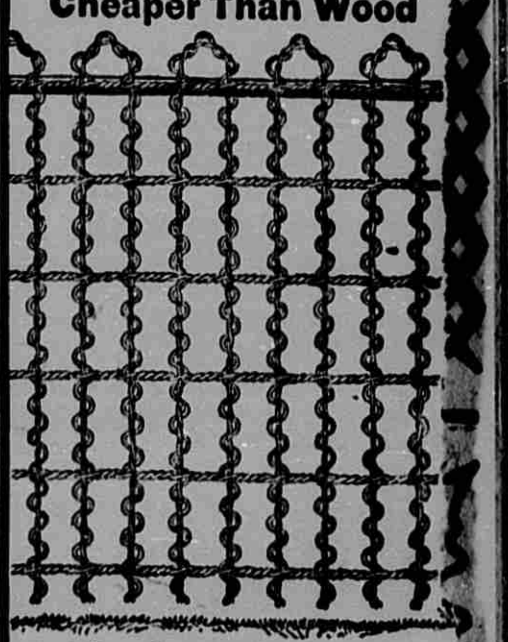

The lowest priced good substantial lawn and garden fence built. Write for catalog of lawn, field, hog and poultry fencing.

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DeKalb, Ill. Kansas City, Mo.

For sale by Scott Hardware Co

5 DROPS

TRADE MARK

THE STANDARD REMEDY FOR ALL FORMS OF

RHEUMATISM

LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, NEURALGIA, KIDNEY TROUBLES, CATARRH, ASTHMA and KINDRED DISEASES

GIVES QUICK RELI

Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while permanent results are being effected by taking it internally, purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.

DR. C. L. GATES

Hancock, Minn., writes:

"A little girl here had such a weak caused by Rheumatism and Kidney Tro that she could not stand on her feet. moment they put her down on the floor would scream with pains. I treated her wi "5-DROPS" and today she runs around as we and happy as can be. I prescribe "5-DROPS" for my patients and use it in my pract'

TEST "5-DROPS" FREE

If you are suffering with Rheum Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, K Trouble or any kindred disease, to us for a trial bottle of "5-DRO "5-DROPS" is entirely free opium, cocaine, morphine, alcohol, anum and other similar ingred

Large Size Bottle "5-DROPS" (300 $1.00. For Sale by Druggists.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COM.
Dept. 60. 174 Lake Street, Chica

MARKS RUBEN

THE HARVEST SALE, the Annual Clearance Sale of the Summer Months will begin Saturday, August 1st. Every article in the store will be included in this Sale and will be greatly reduced in price. Regardless of the prices you may see quoted here or upon the price tickets in the store, the goods are warranted to give you complete satisfaction in all details. We never skimp quality to obtain low prices but at this season of the year it is our custom to quote low prices regardless of qualities. The opportunities afforded for exceptional savings are such that they should not be overlooked.

6c each

Handkerchiefs worth 10c and 12c; fine quality linen handkerchiefs, trimmed with lace and embroidery, and hemstitched. Harvest Sale price ...6c each.

White Goods

Reduced Prices

Checked Lawns, Striped Lawns, Dimities, India Linons, Persian Lawns and Swisses, the fabrics are highly seasonable. They are the finest qualities and the prices are below reasonable.

Beautiful Checked Lawns, worth 25c yard. Harvest Sale price 19c.
20c qual. Harvest Sale price 14c.
15c qual Harvest Sale price 11c.
10c qual. Harvest Sale price 7c.

India Linons in all qualities from 8c to 25c the yard; nice sheer goods, each piece reduced in price.

Table Linen

$3.50 Linen Napkins $2.50.
They are the 24 inch size and are pure Scotch Linen, closely woven and heavy weight, an excellent assortment of patterns.

$1.25 Table Damask 89c.
A 72 inch full bleached, all pure Linen Table Damask—it has a very fine finish and comes in several beautiful patterns.

65c Table Damask 42c.
72 inches wide, half-bleached, heavy weight Table Damask, an excellent quality.

50c Bleached Table Damask 39c.
Full-bleached Table Damask, 56 inches wide, medium weight, close weave.

Remarkable Bargains in Lace Curtains and Draperies.

$1.25 values Nottingham Curtains, 56 inches wide, 3 yards long. Special, per pair ....89c.

$1.50 values, extra wide, 3½ yards long, beautiful pattern Nottingham Curtain. Special ....$1.10.

$1.75 values, 3½ yards long, plain Nottingham center, handsome border. Special.....................$1.25.

$2.00 values. Special..............................$1.69.
$2.50 values. Special..............................$1.98.
$3.00 values. Special..............................$2.48.
$4.00 values. Special..............................$3.48.

We offer some exceptionally good bargains in odd pairs and soiled curtains.

DRAPERIES:

New Patterns Bagdad Stripes, reds, browns, greens and blues, 3 yards long, 50 inches wide, regular $5.00 value. Special $3.48

Extra heavy weight, two-tone Repp Curtains, knotted fringed ends, new 1908 patterns, reg. $6.00 values. Special $4.45.

Good quality Bagdad Stripe Curtains, regular $4.50 values. Special $2.98

Bedspreads

Here are several specially good offerings to interest the housewife. Bought in the wholesale market in the ordinary way, not one of these items could be offered at these prices.

98c Bedspreads now 75c. Soft finish, beautiful patterns, good size.

$1.75 Bedspreads $1.15. Excellent quality, made of the finest yarns in the latest Marseilles designs, full size, hemmed ready for use.

HARVEST SALE

Starts
Saturday,
August
1st

Ends
Saturday,
August
15th

79c each

for Wrappers worth $1. Made of percale in reds, blues and grays, well made and neatly finished. Harvest Sale price 79c each

$1.50 Wrappers. Harvest Sale price ...$1.00

Domestics

The best brands of bleached cotton sheetings, worth 10c, now.............. 8c

Bleached muslin, worth 9c, now................7c

An excellent quality unbleached sheeting.....................6c.

Lockwood 9-4 bleached sheeting, worth 37c; Harvest Sale price 28c.

50 inch Pepperell bleached sheeting, 18c quality. Harvest Sale price 12c

A C A Feather Ticking, the best made, 18c quality 12c

Dress Ginghams, 15c quality. Harvest Sale price ....10c.
10c quality. Harvest Sale price ......8c.

Yard wide Percales, light and dark colors, suitable for waists, suits and shirts. Harvest Sale price............9c the yard

Cotton Crash Toweling, good width, good quality, worth 6c. Harvest Sale price ....3½c.

All Linen Crash, brown, worth 8c, Harvest Sale price..................5c.

Stevens Linen Crash, 20 inches wide. Harvest Sale price..............................9c.

Bleached Huck Toweling, good width, excellent quality, worth 20. Harvest Sale price......11c-

Carpets, Linoleum s, Rugs.

Harvest Sale Prices.

The values offered during the Harvest Sale are the best ever offered in this section.

Velvet Carpets, the best wearing carpets made, several new pieces, all good patterns, regular $1.25 qualities. Harvest Sale Price ....92c the yard.

75c Two ply Ingrain Carpets, 57c.
Extra heavy weight two-ply Lowell Ingrain Carpets, in browns, tans, reds and greens, every piece warranted all wool warp and filling and fast color.

30c Cotton Chain Carpets, 23c.
New patterns, good colors, a heavier carpet than you usually buy at 30c. Harvest Sale Price...........23c.

MATTINGS, 18c.
The ideal summer floor covering for dining rooms, halls, bedrooms, porches, etc., regular 25c quality ....18c.
Regular 30c quality. Harvest Sale Paice.....................23c,

INOLEUMS.
6 feet wide. 12 feet wide. Balbons genuine cork Linoleums, 50c grade. Harvest Sale Price...................................45c.
Extra heavy weight, 60c quality. Harvest Sale Price.........50c.

RUGS, 9x12 feet.
We must clear out our entire stock of room size rugs during this sale to make room for the fall line.

9x12 Sanford Axminster Rugs, $27.50 values. Harvest Sale Prices $21.00.
9x12 Smith Axminster Rugs, $25.00 values. Harvest Sale Price...$19.50.

Sheets and Pillow Cases.

75c Cotton Sheets 59c. Size 72x90, extra quality, seamless, well bleached.
35c Pillow Cases 27c the pair. Good quality, wide hem, size 46x36.

SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY, AUGUST 1st. Special Prices for One Day Only.

Another list of unmatchable bargains for Saturday, August 1st. Saturday is always bargain day at this store. Be sure and come here every Saturday whether you see our advertisement or not. You'll surely find an extra special bargain.

7c Brown Sheeting 5c—Fine quality unbleached sheeting, full yard wide, an excellent grade for sheets and pillow cases. Saturday only, the yard, 5c.

Val. Lace 3c.—An odd lot of lace remnants, pieces of from 2 to 12 yds. in French Val., German Val. and Torchons, ranging in price from 4c to 15c the yard. Saturday only, the yard, 3c.

Turkish Bath Towels 10c.—Heavy weight unbleached Turkish Bath Towels, size 19 x 48, fringed ends. Saturday price 10c.

6c and 7c Values 3½c—An odd lot of Prints, Challis and Lawns in light and dark colors, some full pieces, some half pieces, some remnants, all 6c and 7c qualities. Saturday, one day only, 3½c yd.

50c Skirts 31c.—One lot short petticoats, made of good quality muslin, trimmed with lace and tucks, a regular 50c Skirt. Saturday only 31c.

Apron Ginghams 5c.—Best grade AMOSKEG Apron Ginghams, in reds, blue, green and brown, large and small checks and plaids, regular 7c and 8c qualities. Saturday only 5c.

Remember These Prices are for Saturday, August 1st, Only.

LOWELL LEDGER

F. M. JOHNSON, Publisher.
Entered at the Postoffice at Lowell as Second-class Matter.
LOWELL, - MICHIGAN

BRIEF REVIEW OF A WEEK'S EVENTS

RECORD OF THE MOST IMPORTANT HAPPENINGS IN ITEMIZED FORM.

HOME AND FOREIGN NEWS

Information Gathered from All Quarters of the Civilized World and Prepared for the Perusal of the Busy Man.

PERSONAL.

President Roosevelt accepted the honorary presidency of the Peace and Arbitration league, which has as its object adequate armament and effective arbitration.

Gov. Hughes of New York announced that he would accept a renomination if the Republicans wished to run him.

Harry K. Thaw suffered a serious attack of stomach trouble.

Edward Eckemohle, president of the defunct Bank of Ellinwood, Kan., was found guilty of receiving deposits illegally.

George R. Gamble was found guilty of arson at Bellefontaine, O. He was charged with burning a mill in October, 1906, and collecting the insurance.

Thomas E. Watson, Populist candidate for president, opened his campaign in a speech at Macon, Ga., in which he attacked Bryan.

Gov. Haskell of Oklahoma was selected as treasurer of the national Democratic committee.

The prince of Wales landed at Quebec, the warships of three nations saluting him.

Grete Beier, the 18-year-old daughter of the mayor of Freiberg, Saxony, was beheaded for the murder of the man to whom she was engaged to be married.

Eugene V. Chafin, Prohibition candidate for president, formally opened that party's national campaign at Evanston, Ill.

President Roosevelt went to Newport, R. I., to attend an important conference of naval officers.

William Loeb, Jr., secretary to President Roosevelt, denied the printed report that he was going to Africa with the president for big game.

GENERAL NEWS.

Angry residents of Curacao threatened the Venezuelan consul, who took refuge in the German consulate; and also forced a Venezuelan to make public apology for articles he had written attacking the Dutch government.

Lincoln Democrats will make an effort to have the Taft banner which is hung over the main street taken down on the day Bryan is formally notified of his nomination.

Officers of the Democratic national committee were chosen, as follows: Chairman, Norman E. Mack, Buffalo, N. Y.; vice-chairman, E. L. Hall, Nebraska; secretary, Urey Woodson, Kentucky; treasurer, Charles N. Haskell, Oklahoma; sergeant-at-arms, John I. Martin, Missouri. It was decided that central headquarters should be in Chicago.

Returning to his wife's home after an absence of 16 years, Louis Armor, aged 50, murdered the woman in Toledo, fired a bullet at his daughter and tried to commit suicide.

Mrs. Grace Snell-Coffin-Collin-Walker-Coffin-Layman-Love was granted her sixth divorce, in Los Angeles, from Hugh M. Love.

A fight in the gallery of a Philadelphia theater caused a mad fire panic in which many persons were injured.

By the final official count of the ballots cast in the Seventh Iowa congressional district in the primaries, Capt. Hull secures the renomination over Judge S. F. Prouty by 40 votes.

Safe-blowers robbed the jewelry making establishment of the Thomas J. Dunn company in New York of $10,000 worth of property.

George Kock, aged 80 years, was accidentally drowned at Dubuque, Ia.

The school census of Chicago shows the city's population to be 1,922,336, the increase in four years being 208,192.

The funeral of Bishop C. Potter of the diocese of New York was held in Cooperstown and the body taken to New York city.

In a desperate battle between Mexican troops and Papago Indians in the Altar district of Sonora, 19 Indians and five soldiers were wounded.

The sultan of Turkey issued an irade ordaining the assembling of a chamber of deputies in accordance with a constitution which has been elaborated by the sultan.

Mrs. Sarah Elizabeth Stetson, widow of the late millionaire hat manufacturer, John B. Stetson, was married to Count Santa Eulalia of Portugal at her home near Philadelphia.

President Castro has expelled J. H. de Reus, the minister resident of the Netherlands, from Venezuela.

Safe-blowers robbed the post office at Bardolph, Ill., of $500.

A pretty young woman was found shot and killed in a tool shed in Williamsburg, N. Y.

Typhoid fever is epidemic in Mankato, Minn., about 1,500 cases being reported.

The Olympic games at London closed with the presentation of medals and trophies by the queen. In the field and track events, in which the points were counted five for first, three for second and one for third, the standing was: America, 114½; United Kingdom, 66 1-3; Sweden, 12½; Canada, 11; South Africa and Greece, 8 each; Norway, 5; Germany, 4; Italy, 3; Hungary, 2 1-3; France, 2 1-3; Australia and Finland, 1 each.

The Marathon race, chief event of the Olympic games, was won by John F. Hayes of the Irish-American Athletic club. Dorando of Italy was first to reach the stadium but collapsed, fell several times and, being helped across the line, was disqualified.

Carpenter, an American, was disqualified after winning the 400-meter run at the Olympic games in London and the event was called "no race" because of alleged foul.

R. E. Walker of South Africa won the 100-meter dash at the Olympic games, defeating J. A. Rector of the University of Virginia. A world's record, by C. J. Bacon of the Irish-American A. C., in the 400-meter hurdling, which he won in 55 seconds; an Olympic record of 24 feet 6½ inches by F. C. Irons of the Chicago A. A., in the running broad jump; and the victory of G. S. Dole of Yale, in the featherweight wrestling, were the winnings of the Americans.

American athletes won two more gold medals in the Olympic games at London. M. W. Sheppard won the 800-meter run and Harry F. Porter the high jump, both setting new Olympic records.

"Bill" Hazard, alleged horsethief, was rescued from jail at Bassett, Neb., by two armed men.

The condition of Mrs. Robert Louis Stevenson, who is ill at her home near Gilroy, Cal., is regarded as serious by the attending physician.

The prince of Wales reviewed 23,000 soldiers, sailors and marines on the plains of Abraham and then the famous battlefield was presented to Quebec as a public memorial.

Joseph A. Vaughn, a bank messenger, was robbed of $1,900 on a Philadelphia street car.

At least one life was lost and damage estimated at a quarter of a million of dollars or more resulted from a series of storms that swept over Pittsburg, Pa., and surrounding territory.

Green Hall, a prominent farmer of Roane county, Ohio, was assassinated by Lester Wagner, his son-in-law, who shot him to death as he sat by a window.

Striking mill hands at Bombay became riotous and were fired on by troops, one man being killed.

About 15 persons were drowned near Christiania when a steamer was sunk in collision.

Twenty-five workmen were drowned in a tunnel in the Bernese Alps when a subterranean river was tapped.

Three troopers were killed and many injured in a terrific electrical storm that wrecked the camp of the Pennsylvania National Guard at Gettysburg.

Quebec began the celebration of its tercentenary with fine historical pageants. The prince of Wales presided and he and Vice-President Fairbanks exchanged addresses.

At Port Edwards, Wis., Daniel L. Lynch shot and killed Richard Nommenson, shot and seriously wounded Miss Anna Sorenson and then tried to kill himself.

One man was killed and another fatally injured in a terrific explosion which demolished one of the powder mills at King's Mills, O.

Lying in bed, a helpless cripple, locked in a plaster cast, William T. Branitzky, an architectural engineer of Chicago, shot and killed Lucas Sletten, who he declared had wrecked his home.

Joseph J. Henry, an ordinary seaman on board the new battleship Mississippi, was killed by being caught in the machinery of one of the guns.

Indictments charging violations of the federal laws against the issuance of passes were returned against the Illinois Central and the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway companies by the federal grand jury at Chicago.

Fire gutted the Abington store and office building in Portland, Ore., the loss being $300,000.

In an opinion bristling with caustic comment and criticism the United States court of appeals in Chicago unanimously reversed the decision of Judge Landis imposing a fine of $29,240,000 upon the Standard Oil Company of Indiana for accepting concessions from the Chicago & Alton railroad, and remanded the case for rehearing.

President Roosevelt delivered a spirited and characteristic address at Newport, R. I., before an important conference of American naval officers. The purpose of the meeting was to discuss the battleships which the United States is to build in the future, and Mr. Roosevelt spoke warmly in favor of a hard-hitting navy, as good as any in the world, and capable of finding the enemy and "hammering him into quits."

Santo Purquo of Chicago killed his wife and wounded a man whom he found in her company.

Honduras officials denied that war was imminent between their country and Nicaragua.

Two masked men held up a stage coach near Likely, Nev., and robbed it of a large sum of money.

The Minneapolis, Red Lake & Manitoba Railroad company served notice on the Minnesota railroad and warehouse commission that beginning August 1 it would charge a passenger fare of three cents a mile, thus ignoring the two-cent fare law.

William Winter, the veteran dramatic critic, was taken to a Los Angeles hospital in a critical condition.

THE STATE IN GENERAL

A FOOLISH GIRL'S MISTAKE IS THE CAUSE OF A SERIOUS COMPLICATION.

MARRIED, ELOPES, SORRY.

Took an Expert Cracksman From the Marquette Prison Just a Few Minutes to Open a Railway Safe.

Eloping on the day following her marriage five weeks ago to Thomas Trumbull with William Clique, Mrs. Wealthy Trumbull, a girl of 16, has been brought back to Mancelona by a deputy sheriff. Clique was also arrested with her in a hut near Waters, and is facing several serious charges.

Trumbull is an elderly man and the girl married him under the impression that he would give her many luxuries. Disappointed, she left the day after with Clique, who is not very much older than herself. They hid during the daytime and walked during the night until they had got considerable distance from Mancelona. Deputy Sheriff Jarvis, of Emmet county, was recently put on their trail and traced them to Waters.

He found the couple in a shack in a secluded spot. The comely girl was grimy with dirt. The hut was bare of furnishings and rushes on the floor formed the only bed. There was no stove and the couple contrived to cook their meals on a piece of sheet iron placed over a fire.

The couple had been near Waters less than a week, according to the girl's tale. They would stop in a town for a while and then Clique would become apprehensive of capture by one of the sheriff's deputies and insist on moving on to another.

"I know it was wrong," said the girl, "but I loved Will and didn't realize until after the wedding the mistake I had made."

Convict Expert Does Good Job.

That lack of practice has not caused Thomas Leslie, a convict in the Marquette prison, to lose his cunning in juggling with combinations and locks, was quickly demonstrated by him. In response to an appeal to Warden Russell he was taken to Negaunee for the purpose of opening the safe in the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic railroad company's depot. The station agent was unable to unlock it and local experts were also baffled. Leslie, who is spending a considerable period at the Marquette penitentiary for work in the safe-opening line, was taken to the scene in custody of Deputy Warden Catlin, and within a few minutes he had the steel door unlocked. The prisoner is one of the best-liked men at the penitentiary, both among his fellow-convicts and with the officers. He is employed as steward of the hospital department.

Premature Conventions.

Atty.-Gen. Bird has advised the officers of the Republican state central committee that county conventions throughout the state cannot be held until after the general primary on Sept. 1. In many instances, it is said, county conventions have been held and delgates to the various district conventions and also delegates to the state convention, to nominate candidates for state offices, have been selected.

The attorney-general holds that such county conventions are premature, and that the selection of district or state delegates thereat is void. Delegates to district conventions and to a state convention, to be called for the purpose of selecting candidates for state offices, must be selected at the county convention, which cannot be held until subsequent to the September primary. The attorney-general holds that delegates must be selected at the county conventions which will be held after the September primaries.

Brought Back.

Sheriff Davidson, of Port Huron, returned Sunday noon from Winnipeg with Fred Parker, who was arrested by the Canadian authorities on a charge of assaulting Elizabeth Pilger, a cripple, in her home on White street last April, since which time Parker has been a fugitive. When the sheriff reached Winnipeg the prisoner at first refused to return with him without extradition papers, but later consented to make the trip without causing delay. He will be arraigned Monday morning.

Both Killed.

While the funeral of Mrs. Nellie Sprague, the automobile victim, was being held in Muskegon the report reached the Sprague home that the body of Arthur Sprague had been found in the woods near Lake Harbor with bullet holes through the head. Sprague disappeared about a week ago, leaving a note in which he declared he would take his life. He said he was tired of "tea and dancing." Mrs. Sprague was struck by an automobile Friday and died without knowing the fate of her missing son.

Saginaw Valley Lumber Dealers' association adopted resolutions vigorously protesting against the proposed increase in railroad freight rates. The dealers are preparing for a fight if the increase is made.

Bert Mann, Detroit painter, fell three stories while painting a fraternity house in Ann Arbor and demanded, "What the deuce are you doing to me?" when he came to in the hospital. He was practically unhurt and left at once.

Declaring he would rather die than marry a woman who is determined he shall, a man who said he was James V. Johnson, aged 63, of Merrill, tried to cut his throat with a piece of glass while held in jail in Spokane, Wash. He was locked up because his sanity was questioned. He declares his would-be wife threatened to kill him if he did not marry her.

MICHIGAN BREVITIES.

Robert Johnson, aged 50, a Jackson carpenter, died from a fall from a scaffold.

The Calhoun Fulton Lumber Co. of Charlotte, capital $15,000, has filed articles of incorporation.

Attorney Frank L. Dodge declares he will not enter the race for congress against Sam W. Smith.

While pestering a horse with a switch, Eli Dailey, aged 4, of Bay City, was kicked in the head and may die.

Despondent over ill health Peter Peterson, aged 86, Cherry township pioneer, took nearly half a pound of Paris green and died.

Ernie Beck, aged 26, employed in Novi township as a farm hand, ended his life by swallowing carbolic acid Friday. He was despondent.

The Port Huron school census, just finished, shows a total of 5,368, which would give the city as its share of the primary school fund $42,944.

Because he refused to get out of her cherry tree Mrs. Marion Brown shot a circus hand with a revolver. He was taken along with the circus.

State factory inspectors report a large increase in the number of employes since spring and say the number will be still greater this fall.

Saginaw Valley Steamship Co. officers identified the man known as Frank Kennedy, who was killed on the steamer Flora, as John Kilpatrick, of Newark, O.

Frank Alors, "king of Crow island," a despised piece of land in the Saginaw river, which no one else wanted, celebrated his 84th birthday with a dinner to his friends.

Grand Trunk employes were notified that the July pay roll would be the last paid in Port Huron. The transfer of the shops to Battle Creek will be made next month.

The auto of Congressman J. W. Fordney was struck by a car and he was slightly bruised. Congressman J. W. Hippel and Peter Herrig, his companions, were not injured.

The commission of inquiry into the state forest and tax lands will probably recommend that the land commissioner's office be abolished and his work done by a commission.

Henry L. Wilson, formerly of Saginaw, sentenced to hang in Duluth for wife murder, has been converted and now spends his time in singing hymns and reading the Bible.

A tombstone fell on Frank La Forge, of Port Huron, while he was transferring it from an abandoned cemetery and several ribs were broken and his knee fractured.

Hurled from his buggy by a collision with an automobile, Dr. J. Henry Riopelle, of Bay City, landed on his feet and dexteriously caught his wife in his arms as she came flying after him.

Despondent because his finances were running low, John Marks, aged 32, of Muskegon, attempted to end his life Friday afternoon by swallowing laudanum. The doctors saved him.

C. R. Miller, of Adrian, was elected president of the Mackinac Island state park board and H. L. Kanter vice-president. H. O. Joplin, of Marquette, was elected to the late Peter White's place.

Trying to save two boys who were overcome by gas in an abandoned mine in Lothbridge, Alberta, George Thompson, of Arcadia township, sacrificed his own life. The body was brought home.

Face downward in six inches of water in Little Black creek, the body of Mrs. Peter Newman was found by her husband. She had been deranged and a week ago tried to take her life by cutting her throat.

Joseph Aldria, a miner at Hancock, is alleged to have invented a new form of assault and battery. Gus Rantianen, another miner, charges Aldria with having beaten him over the head with a clothes wringer.

Sheriff Clinger and a posse are searching Muskegon lake for the body of Arthur Sprague, the former Salvation Army worker who disappeared Saturday leaving a note in which he said he intended killing himself.

Bids opened in Washington show a surplus of $10,000 for the Coldwater federal building. George Rickman Sons Co., of Kalamazoo, were lowest with $29,700 and Sherman & Milnes, of Coldwater, second with $33,742.60.

Horse stealing is an epidemic in Coldwater, three having been stolen from different parties within the past few days. The last victim is G. A. Preston, proprietor of the Black Hawk mills, who lost a fine horse last night.

No trace has yet been found of Arthur Sprague, the poetical Salvation Army worker of Muskegon, who disappeared after leaving a note to his mother saying he was "going to shoot himself through the head, with a little piece of lead." It is believed he carried out his threat.

Refused a license by County Clerk Vosburg because he believed they were mentally unfit to be married, William Kent and Mrs. Emily Shontelle, of Vicksburg, will carry the matter into the courts. They engaged an attorney who formally served Vosburg with a demand for a license.

Col. Albert S. Cummins has retired from the U. S. army and with Mrs. Cummings will make their home in Tecumseh. Imposing exercises were held at Fort Worden, Wash., July 10, when Col. Cummins left, and his fellow officers presented him with a rich and massive hammered silver loving cup.

John Ten Eyck, an experienced nurseryman, who came to Kalamazoo recently from Brooklyn, was arrested this afternoon on a charge of feloniosly assaulting 12-year-old Mattie Bird. Ten Eyck was caught in company with the girl by the latter's father at their home, four miles south of the city, and by him locked in a room in the Bird home, Tuesday, where he was guarded until Saturday.

Ralph Hotelling, a 6-year-old Saginaw boy, is under arrest on suspicion of having stolen a carriage. He is said to have dragged the vehicle two miles and offered it for sale.

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Finger Marks on Ale Glass Restore Lady Hart's Gems

Master of Scotland Yard Solves Intricate Jewel Mystery

By GEORGE BARTON

Marvelous Insight of Sherlock Holmes' Prototype Reveals a Professional Bandit in Man Servant of Sir Archibald Hunter—Tell-Tale Impress of Thirsty Thief's Digits on Receptacle and on Cab Door Furnishes Connecting Links in Queer Robbery Solution.

(John Sweeney, for many years an inspector-detective at Scotland Yard, long ago won a reputation on both sides of the Atlantic. He became connected with the English police when quite young and soon earned a transfer to the Bureau of Criminal Investigation which is better known to the American public as "Scotland Yard." The case of the Hart gems to which he was assigned is given herewith more as an example of the methods pursued by English detectives than as a specimen of Inspector Sweeney's individual skill. The name of the nobleman has been disguised and some permissible license taken with the construction of the story, but the main facts, though presented in composite form, are true, and demonstrate that Sherlock Holmes has his prototypes in real life among the professional police of Great Britain.)

Sir William and Lady Hart had the reputation of being the most hospitable pair in all of Great Britain—and that is saying a good deal. They had a beautiful country seat just outside of London where they entertained on a palatial scale.

On the occasion to which the present story refers S' William and Lady Hart gave a particularly elaborate affair. It was a seven-day house party concluding with a brilliant ball. There were some 40 guests in all, and four of them at least were related to the royal family.

On the evening of the final day—it must have been a Friday—there was a great ado over the preparations for the ball. No one was more excited than Lady Hart herself. And well might she be, for on that occasion she was to wear for the first time a magnificent creation from Paris. Besides, she was to deck herself out in the Hart gems. Anyone who has ever had the pleasure of seeing these rare old family heirlooms need not be told that they are both unique and costly. My lady had been busily engaged in her boudoir with her maid for over an hour. She was all ready for the ball. Everything was in place except the gems—they lay on the dressing table ready to be fastened in Lady Hart's corsage. The clock on the mantel pealed out seven silvery strokes. Lady Hart looked at her maid. She was a compassionate woman. She said:

"My child, you look thoroughly exhausted. I'm through with you for the present. I can attach the jewels to my dress without your aid. Go to your room and rest and report to me again at midnight."

The girl thanked her mistress and left the room. Lady Hart gave a final survey of herself in the long pier mirror. It was satisfactory. But the feminine desire to get the judgment of some one else took possession of her mind. She picked up the jewels and was about to put them on. The large one was magnificently beautiful. It was a great ruby surmounted with a glittering framework of the purest diamonds. Two others, in the forms of crescents, were pure pearls. Altogether they represented a modest fortune. Lady Hart hesitated for a moment. She wanted to know what another woman would think of her Parisian gown by itself—minus the prestige which would be given it by the famous gems. Lady Sutherland, her special friend, was near by in a room on the other side of the corridor. She laid the jewels on the dressing-table and tripped out of the room. She was gone less than five minutes.

The Hart gems were gone!

As the result of that, John Sweeney, detective-inspector of Scotland Yard, appeared on the scene.

Sir William joined him in the library and the two men went over all of the facts in the case. The first order of the detective was that no one should leave the house that night—it was then about ten o'clock—without the permission of the host.

Detective Sweeney then inquired about Lady Hart's maid. She seemed a natural object of suspicion. But it soon appeared that the young woman had a complete alibi. It was proven that she had gone to her room immediately after being dismissed by her mistress and being very tired had thrown herself on her couch and had slept soundly amid all the excitement over the stolen jewels.

Finally the servants were brought in and cross-questioned. They exhibited all sorts of queer mental traits from gross stupidity to imbecile indignation. The only testimony that had the slightest value was given by a pert maid who said John Martin had been seen in the corridor leading to Lady Hart's room about the time of the robbery.

"Who is John Martin?" quickly queried the detective.

"He is the valet and attendant of Sir Archibald Hunter," replied the host.

"He must be the man!"

Sir William smiled sarcastically.

"There's only one flaw in that theory."

"What is it?"

"Sir Archibald and his attendant letf yesterday. I forgot to mention that when we were going over the list of the guests."

"How can we prove that?"

"It don't have to be proven. It's a fact. I accompanied Sir Archibald to his carriage and saw him drive off, and his man was with him."

"That's too bad."

The host smiled

"I think it's good—for Sir Archibald's man."

After some further talk Sir William and the detective took a walk about the premises and made an examination of locks and bolts. They strolled into the grounds and interviewed the two gate-keepers. The gate-keeper at the south entrance said one of the servants had brought him a message that no one was to be permitted to leave the house that night. The servant, whom he did not recognize, then volunteered to stay on guard until he—the south gate-keeper—should go and give similar instructions to the gate-keeper at the north entrance. He was gone but a few minutes, but on his return the servant was nowhere to be seen.

Detective Sweeney let out an exclamation of impatience.

"What's the matter?" asked the host.

"This man had no right to leave his post. Don't you see that a regiment of thieves could escape while he was away?"

"But my dear sir," replied Sir William, "don't you understand that the servant remained here while the man went to warn the other gate-keeper?"

"And was gone when he returned."

"Oh," said the baronet, easily, "I don't attach any significance to that. Simply the dereliction of a careless servant. I doubt whether anyone has left the premises to-night."

"Then one of your guests must be guilty," retorted the detective quickly.

"Stop—stop at that," was the angry retort; "if you find it necessary to suspect my guests your work shall stop at once."

"I propose that the credentials of every one of your servants be carefully investigated—and that the antecedents of every servant belonging to your guests be probed."

The suggestion met with so much opposition that it was abandoned. The detective remained in the library until nearly midnight. He seemed to have run up against a dead wall. But he had been doing a lot of thinking. As he started to leave one of the servants tapped on the door.

"What is it?"cried Sir William impatiently.

"A telegram for Lord Mortimer," was the response.

Lord Mortimer was the impecunious earl. The host was instantly all attention. He took the telegram and excused himself to the detective.

"Pardon me a moment until I give this to Mortimer."

He left the room and was gone 10 or 15 minutes. He returned with a perplexed look.

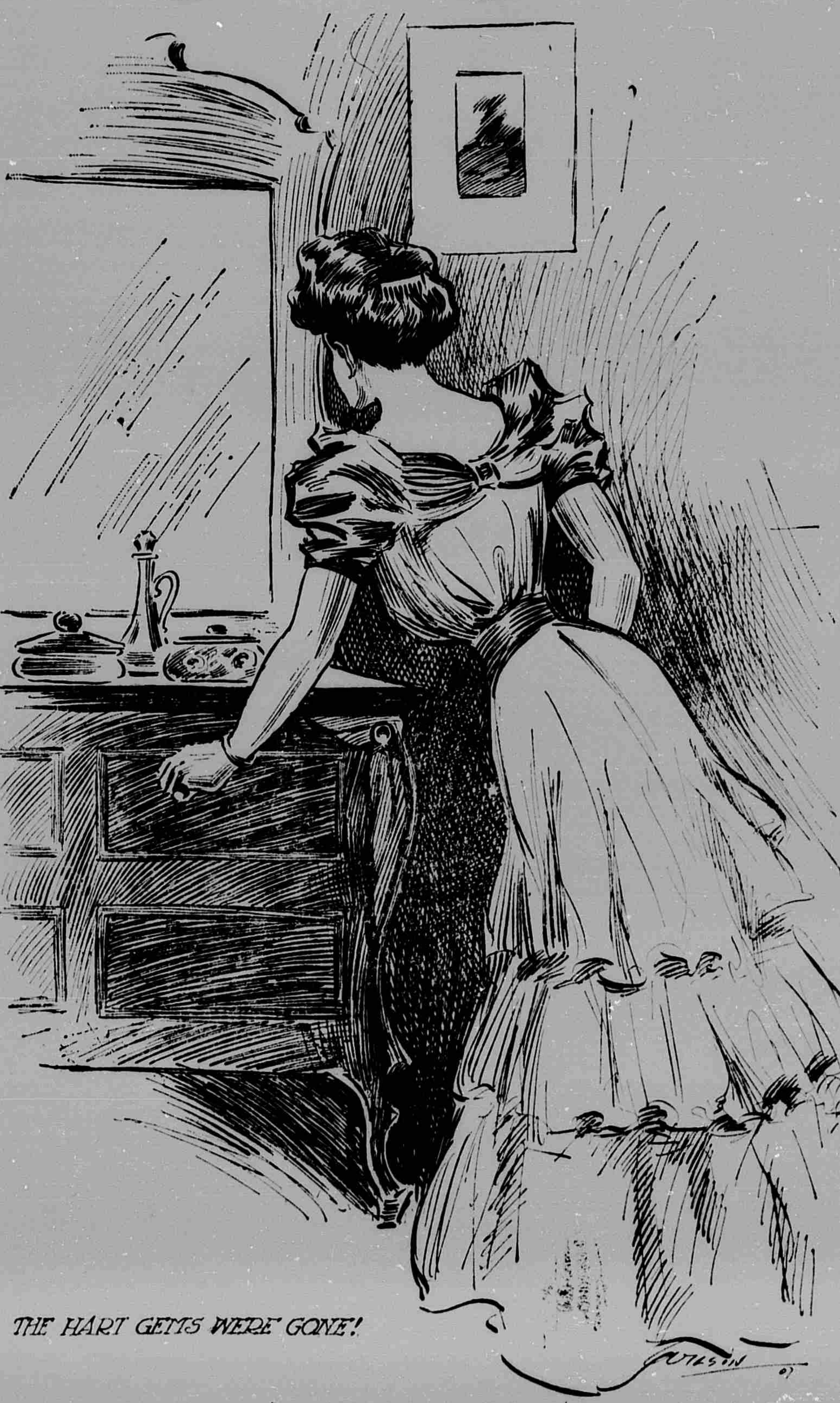
"What is it?" asked the detective.

"Mortimer's not in his room, and I can't locate him anywhere."

"Of course," he said almost rudely, "there's no significance in his absence from his room. He's about somewhere."

"Of course," assented Sweeney, tactfully.

The detective remained at the house all night. When he departed for Scotland Yard in the morning he carried with him an ordinary drinking glass—a dirty glass that looked as if it might have contained stale ale the night before. He had picked it up in one of the rooms of the house and the care he bestowed upon it almost bordered on the ludicrous. He seemed particularly anxious not to permit the glass to rub against anything.


THE HART GEMS WERE GONE!

An hour later a chance visitor at Scotland Yard might have witnessed a curious experiment being made with an ordinary drinking glass. The experiment was a success. The operative discovered on the glass the imprints of four fingers and a thumb. The marks were perfectly distinct and the finger and thumb prints had been reproduced perfectly on sensitized paper.

A visit to the office of the railroad company resulted in finding the conductor who had charge of that particular train. He remembered that one passenger had boarded the train at the station.

"Did he go on to London?" he was asked.

"No," was the response, "he alighted at the first station this side of London."

The trail was becoming interesting. It was followed until it led to the station this side of London. The only cabman at that station was awakened from his slumbers to answer the questions of the detective. He was a typical "night hawk." Yes, he had answered, he had one customer that night. Could he let the representative from Scotland Yard look at his cab? Most assuredly he felt complimented at such attention. The ramshackle old vehicle was found in the stable. A careful examination was made. The result was remarkable.

There were five distinct spots on the dirty cab door and they were the imprints of four fingers and a thick thumb.

Most startling of all, the prints on the cab door and those on the unwashed glass were identical.

"Cabby," said the detective, "you know where you took your customer last night?"

The cabman harnessed up his vehicle and drove off with the detective as his passenger. In about ten minutes he halted before a mean-looking frame house in the suburbs. Sweeney alighted and rapped at the door vigorously. After a long wait, a smooth-shaven man in his shirt sleeves responded. The detective was keyed up to his responsibility. He did not give the man time to speak, but said sharply:

"Good morning, Mr. Martin."

The man drew back.

"How did you know—" he began, then changing his manner to one of defiance, he cried: "My name's not Martin."

"Oh, yes, it is," was the cheerful response, "you're John Martin."

"Well," was the dogged response, "what do you want?"

"I want Lady Hart's gems," snapped the detective.

That night John Martin was behind prison bars and Lady Hart's precious gems had been restored to her.

John Martin proved to be a professional thief. On numerous occasions he had acted as an extra servant at house parties. Forged references and a month of faithful service enabled him to get a position with Sir Archibald Hunter, who was the respected younger son of an aristocratic but not particularly wealthy family. In due course of time he formed one of the inhabitants of Sir William Hart's house in the name and capacity of John Martin, valet and attendant to his master, Sir Archibald.

Martin made a great show of instructing the servants, but his sole object was to become intimately acquainted with the geography of the house. Under the guise of carefully examining possible exits in case of fire, of arranging where hydrants should be stationed, inspecting the windows, doors and staircases, and the general structure of the house, Martin was not only able to get an accurate idea of where the various rooms were situated but he became acquainted also with many points of detail important to his contemplated enterprise.

He left Sir William's house with his master on the night before the conclusion of the house party so that his alibi in that connection was secure enough, but he made it a point to return on the following night. Being well known to all of the servants he met with no obstacle and actually found his way to the corridor of the second story leading to Lady Hart's room. He had not thought of robbery at that particular moment, but the sight of Lady Hart leaving her room and the jewels lying exposed on the dressing-table proved too strong a temptation for his avaricious nature. He quickly slipped in, put the jewels in his pockets, and then calmly mingled with the other servants. Later on he was the man who went out to the gate-keeper and instructed him not to permit anyone to leave the house that night, and after sending the man on a fool's errand, he coolly marched out of the grounds. He took the first train to the London suburb and hoped by the next day to be able to dispose of his loot. His one mistake was in pausing in the servants' hall long enough to drink the ale out of a dirty glass. The impress of his fingers on the glass and on the cab door at the suburban station proved to be his undoing and furnished food for contemplation in the long term of penal servitude to which he was sentenced.

ADMONISHED.

On Saturday night Pat Dougherty announced that he should call upon a sick friend. Accordingly, he gave his money to his wife and departed. Nine o'clock came—twelve, three; still he did not return. At five in the morning the bell sounded.

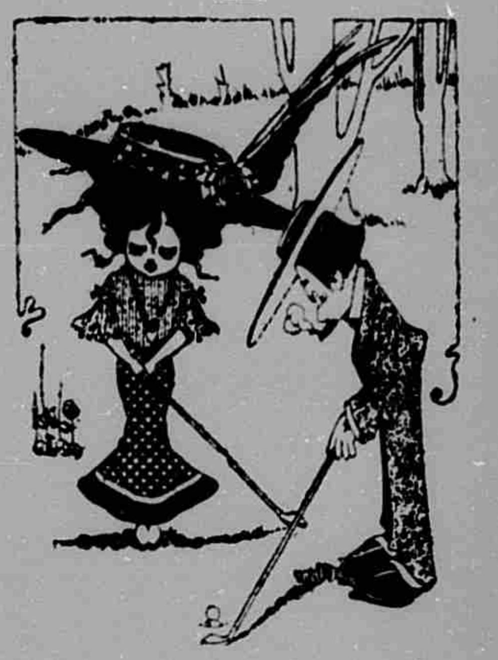
"Be th' shades av St. Patrick, Moike, you're a soight!" gasped Mrs. Dougherty, as she viewed the battered figure of her belated spouse, who, with head tightly bandaged, one arm in a sling, and his right eye done in court plaster, limped painfully into the room. "Phwat happened to yez?"

"Me an' Chris Schultz hod a little argymint down at Flannigan's."

"Argymint, is it? An' th' loikes av yez be afther gittin' licked be wan av thim weasel-faced shpindle-shanked Dutchmin!"

"Whisht, Maggie!" returned Mike, softly. "Niver shpake disreshpictful av th' dead!"—Modern Society.

A WONDER.



Percy—What is the best record you ever made at golf?

Kitty—Well, I had three proposals in four games one day.

At Her Feet.

Her father heads a mighty trust
(He is a noble grafter),
And thus it is his lordship must
His proud soul humble to the dust—
But DUST is what he's after.
—Judge.

By Stealth.

"I understand that your sister has decided to become a settlement worker."

"Sh—sh! Don't give it away. She's only pretending. She hopes by going down among the people who welcome the settlement workers to find some girl who will be willing to come out and accept a position with us."—Chicago Record-Herald.

She Knew.

Belle—The Rock of Gibraltar must be something like the Blarney stone.

Beulah—What are you talking about?

"Why, the Blarney stone is associated with kissing, isn't it?"

"It certainly is."

"Well, they say the rock of Gibraltar is honeycombed with 70 miles of tunnels!"—Yonkers Statesman.

A Different Proposition.

Pompous Director (hotly)—Why did you refuse to give my son a fair chance to show what he could do? Don't you believe in introducing young blood in the business?

Superintendent—I do—but not young bloods.—Puck.

Slow Ball.

Pearl—Down on the porch last night Reggy was taken for a burglar.

Ruby—Why, I'm surprised. Reggy never stole anything in his life.

Pearl—No; he is even too slow to steal a kiss.—Chicago Daily News.

Yes, Indeed.

"I read in a London paper yesterday that American women are vain of their feet."

"Well, if they are, Chicago women have a great deal to be vain of."—Houston Post.

Indignant.

Patience—They say you try to copy that Miss Fussanfeather.

Patrice—Nothing of the kind! I never painted my cheeks in my whole life!—Yonkers Statesman.

His Reason.

"Pa, why do they speak of a woman as a man's better half?"

"I don't know unless it is because she carries the pocketbook."—Detroit Free Press.

More Than Proof.

Cautious Official—Has your friend tact and administrative ability?

Enthusiastic Indorser—He never umpired a baseball game yet where anybody kicked.—Baltimore American.

A Louder One.

"Why is red the danger signal?"

"Why not?"

"I should think a more appropriate color would be yell-oh!"—Baltimore American.

Many Puts.

Redd—His game of golf reminds me of a motor boat.

Greene—How so?

"Why, it's put-put-put-put-put-put."—Yonkers Statesman.

Certainly Is.

"That's a very funny thing about Jinx."

"What is?"

"His funny bone."—Houston Post.

The Difference.

"Does she shrink from the water?"

"No, but her bathing suit does."—Detroit Free Press.

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Lowell, - - Michigan.

Heard About Town.

Dr. White, dentist, 'phone 151

Vernon Wood spent Sunday in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. J. C. Smith is recovering from a two weeks' illness.

Miss Mabel Scott is attending a double case of scarlet fever at Alto.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Schneider of Albion will attend Home-Coming.

Mrs. Chas. Blakeslee of Grand Rapids visited relatives here Friday.

Miss Hazel Clark of Neenah, Wis., has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred Jacobi here.

Marsh Morse was in Muskegon on business Saturday and in Grand Rapids Monday.

Silas Braisted spent Saturday with his daughter Mrs. D. F. Layer in South Lowell.

Mrs. John Downs and Mrs. Mike McAndrews left Friday for a two weeks' visit in Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. John Blakeslee of Carson City are visiting friends and relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Kreisher of Bellevue, Ohio, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Joe Richmond.

Home-Comers are welcome to rest and meet their friends at Mrs. Stocking's millinery parlors.

Miss Nina Wisner returns this week from a month's visit with her sister in Norwalk, Ohio.

Mrs. Olive Tracy and daughter Josephine of Carlsbad, New Mex., left Monday after a few days' visit with Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Yeiter and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sayles of Cascade have rented the house west of H. Nash's home. They leave this week for a two months' visit with their son at Marquette.

Miss Grace Drew is visiting friends at Ada.

R. Vaughan is working near Moseley this week.

Mrs. J. Walsh's house has been newly painted.

Miss Irene Stone has been spending the summer with friends at Saranac.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. McKay are visiting friends in Kalamazoo for a week.

Newton Warner has purchased a forty-acre farm in Keene of Ed. Potter.

Mrs. Rose A. Warner of Morse Lake is spending several weeks with her daughter Mrs. Chas. Oberly.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Mosher and two little sons have left for their home at Big Rapids after visiting Mrs. A. P. Hunter.

Stewart's ball team of Saranac will play the Lowell Maccabees Saturday afternoon at three o'clock at Recreation park, Lowell.

Don't forget—Look sells Liggett's genuine Saturday candy—50c quality for 29c.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. White of Adrian were guests of their cousin Mrs. L. P. Thomas over Sunday.

Mrs. Harry MacFadden of New Brighton, Pa., and Henry Weber of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with their sister Mrs. S. O. Littlefield.

Largest line souvenir post-cards in Lowell at Look's. Some new ones Saturday.

Miss Blanch Wood spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Woodcock in Grand Rapids.

Misses Viola LeClear of Grand Rapids and Flossy Lyons of Pentwater have been visiting their sister and aunt Mrs. Frank Braisted and family. Miss Lyons remains for Home-Coming.

Robert Button is visiting his sister in Grand Rapids.

Roy Fuller of Grand Rapids was in town Monday and Tuesday.

Seid Markel visited his parents in Muskegon Saturday and Sunday.

Leo Walsh of Grand Rapids visited at the home of his mother Sunday.

Fifteen hand-colored Lowell post card views at Henry's drug store.

Miss Lorena Murphy spent Sunday with her sisters Irene and Olive at Saugatuck.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Braisted visited friends in Grand Rapids over Sunday.

Terry Yarger of Freeport has been visiting John Roth for a few days.

The largest assortment of popular brands of cigars in Lowell at Henry's drug store.

Mrs. H. S. Young and son Wayne spent Sunday with Glennis in Kalamazoo.

Mrs. Will Burdick and two children are visiting friends and relatives in Grand Rapids.

Ansbacher's paris green is sure death and don't burn the vines. Look sells it.

A beautiful floral post card folder containing 6 local views 5c at Henry's drug store.

Mrs. R. W. Stone is visiting friends in Detroit, Buffalo and Niagara Falls for a week.

C. E. S. Windus of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with A. N. White and family. He will supply the Baptist pulpit at Hastings next Sunday.

Mrs. Jennie R. Hewett returned Tuesday from a two weeks' visit with relatives in Saginaw and Cedar Lake.

Be sure and see the grand historical drama, Damon and Pythias, Aug. 4, 5. Big double show at Ideal vaudette.

The Blue and the Gray, or the Days of '61, one of Thos. A. Edison's latest productions for Aug. 6. Big double show. Ideal Vaudette.

Miss Anna Greig and Mrs. Ward Bullis and two children, all of Grand Rapids, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Murphy.

Leonord and Lee Braisted spent last week in Grand Rapids visiting their grandparents and other friends on Madison Square.

M. VanArsdale, charged with having his saloon open on Sunday, was bound over for trial in the Circuit court at the adjourned hearing in Grand Rapids last Friday.

Miss Mary Whitney gave a "Five Hundred" party Monday evening in honor of her guests Misses Wallace and Nye of Battle Creek.

Mrs. John Randall has received word from her husband of his safe arrival at the home of his son at Camen, N. J., where he has gone on account of ill health, though he was greatly wearied by the journey.

Frank R. Kelly who has been in Grand Rapids the past two years has resigned his position in that city and after spending a few days with his parents in this village, leaves Thursday evening for Chicago where he has secured a position with the Library Bureau.

15 DIFFERENT LOWELL POST CARD VIEWS.

All hand colored, both imported and American work. Since introducing these high class cards in Lowell we have had a phenomenal sale on them, and now we have the best assortment we ever had. Views of East and West Main St., School Houses, Churches, Scenery, Views of Island Park, Grand River and Flat River. 2 for 5c. Special prices on quality lots. A floral folder with 6 local views 5c. Also an enormous stock of Birthday name cards. Tinseled cards, Comics and Miscellaneous cards at all prices.

NORTON HENRY,

The Modern Druggist.

New Negonce Block, Lowell.

The largest line of Popular Brand cigars in Lowell.

Miss Berniece Ecker was in Grand Rapids Friday.

Glenn Perkins of Freeport visited Miss Winnie Leary Sunday.

Frank Sherman of Owosso is visiting relatives and friends here.

Matt Connely of Belding visited at the home of J. W. Murphy Sunday.

Miss Marguerite Pierce spent Sunday at her home in Grand Rapids.

John Yarger of Ottawa Beach was in town Sunday and Monday.

W. R. C. will hold no meetings until the second Wednesday in September.

Miss Edith Charles is visiting C. R. Beebe and family at Greenville this week.

Misses Ethel and Viola Morse are visiting friends at Casnovia this week.

Don M. Smith has been spending a few days with relatives and friends in Hastings.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Mattern and daughter Ruth spent Sunday in Grand Rapids

Warren Taylor of Chicago is visiting his father and sister Chas. and Miss Myrtle Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Beebe and daughter Esther of Greenville spent Sunday with E. F. Denny and family.

Mrs. M. A. Parmlee and Miss Gertrude Shafer of Walker are visiting at the home of the former's nephew F. M. Johnson.

Twenty-six people attended a birthday party given Miss Elsie Hyde and Ollar Shepard July 29 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Doss Hyde.

Mrs. Emma Roberts and three children of Entrican have been visiting their cousin Mrs. Emma Shepard and uncle Henry Jay.

The following Lowell ladies attended the dedication of the Holy Name church in Grand Rapids Sunday: Mrs. Will Delaney, Mrs. Wm Drew, Mrs Will McGrath and Mrs. J. E. Tinkler.

Married in Chicago, July 10, 1908, Miss Emma L. Ringler of Big Rapids, formerly of this place, to J. Arthur Gleason of Big Rapids. They will make their home in Big Rapids, at present they are at 106 Elm street.

Before marrying find out if the girl can change a round steak into a square meal. Before buying Fertilizers investigate the Armour brands, "Natural Plant Food." Alway reliable and up to guarantees the kind that you can depend upon—for results. Sold by F. J. Morse, Lowell

T. H. McNaughton of Ada township is a candidate for the legislature from this district, an office for which he is well qualified. He is a farmer and was born in Ada and has lived there all his life. He has been Master of the County Grange for five years and a member of the legislative committee of the State Grange for four years, two years as chairman. He is a staunch republican and a member of the county committee.

THE REMEDY THAT DOES

"Dr. King's New Discovery is the remedy that does the healing others promise but fail to perform," says Mrs. E. R. Pierson, of Auburn Centre, Pa. "It is curing me of throat and lung trouble of long standing, that other treatments relieved only temporarily. New Discovery is doing me so much good that I feel confident its continued use for a reasonable length of time will restore me to perfect health." This renowned cough and cold remedy and throat and lung healer is sold at D. G. Look's drug store. 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free.

LOWELL WEEKLY MARKET REPORT.

Corrected July 30, 1908.

Wheat 60 lb	85
Middlings per ton	28 00
Corn Meal per ton	33 00
Oats	53
Corn	70
Rye	66
Buckwheat	75
Corn and oats per ton	$35 00
Bran per ton	27 00
Flour	2 80
Buckwheat flour	3 00
Baled hay	13 00
Eggs	16
Butter lb	16–18
Lard	10
Beans (hand-picked basis)	2 25
Potatoes	—50
Timothy	2 00–2 50
Clover seed per bu	14 50
Beef live per cwt	3 00–4 50
Beef dressed	6 00–6 50
Veal dressed	7 00–7 50
Sheep live	3 00–4 00
Lambs live	4 00–5 00
Calves live	5 00–5 50
Pork live	6 00
Pork dressed	—8 00
Fowls dressed	9—10
Hides	—5½

Bracelets

We invite your inspection of our line of bracelets.

Only the highest quality of goods, and priced the lowest.

We think we have the nicest line ever shown in Lowell, and would appreciate your opinion.

Williams The Jeweler.

F. W. Hine of Grand Rapids was in town Friday in the interests of the Alumni association.

Weldon Smith is making a business trip to Cincinnati, Cleveland, Toledo and Detroit this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Brower of Norcatur, Kan., visited Mr. and Mrs. S. Brower last Wednesday and Thursday.

Misses Marie Perry and Anna Roth, John Roth and Lloyd Perry visited Mr. and Mrs. Will Winchell at Ionia Sunday.

Miss Isabel Fallas entertained for her guests Mrs. J. Hekma of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Miss Elizabeth Sweet of Ypsilanti Friday afternoon.

J. H. Sayles of Palisade, Col., and Frank Sayles of Kansas have written their former teacher S. P. Hicks that they expect to attend Home-Coming.

Benj. Terwilliger visited at Ionia last week.

Miss Effie Potter, writing from Epworth, Ludington, where she is spending the summer, says: "Wish it was possible to be in Lowell at the Home-Coming to meet the many friends who may be there."

80 Acre FARM FOR SALE

On account of age, I offer my farm of 80 acres close in Lowell, 9-room house, good barn, lots of fruit. Will take house and lot in part payment, balance on long time. Team and tools included if wanted. Write

Box 573, Lowell, Michigan.

GOVERNOR WARNER and LIEUT. GOV. KELLEY

will be in

LOWELL, MONDAY, AUG. 3,

AT 8 'OCLOCK, P. M.

and will address the voters on the issues of the day in front of the

POST OFFICE.

They will be pleased to meet you. Everybody invited.

Opportunity is Said to Knock But Once

but you have a chance to open an account with this bank six days out of every week. Once you have started saving a part of your earnings, you will be prepared whenever a good business opportunity presents itself.

Having a bank account helps create business ability.

Lowell State Bank.

Special Sale.

In order to introduce the package goods put up by The National Biscuit Co., we are going to hold a special sale the week of Home Coming.

Following is a list of some of the goods "Try before you buy."

Festino	Social Tea Biscuit
Nabisco	Fig Newtons
Sugar Clusters	Butter Thin Biscuit
Cheese Sandwich	Saratoga Flakes
Cocoanut Dainties	Zu Zu Snaps
Chocolate Wafers	Lemon Snaps
Cracker Meal	Graham Wafers
Uneeda Biscuit	Uneeda Milk Biscuit

Oysterettes

These goods are put up in dust proof, air tight, packages, and we guarantee them to be always fresh.

Remember this sale lasts only during the week of Home Coming.

Yours for business.

McCARTY BROS.

Sheila Monks of Grand Rapids has been spending a few days with his parents here.

Household Goods

of all kinds, new and second-hand; and

Go carts, Baby Cabs, Sewing Machines, Musical Instruments.

Call and see

H. H. REED Lowell.

H. W. HAKES

Licensed Embalmer

and

Funeral Director

Telephone Calls Given Prompt Attention.

CITIZENS PHONES: OFFICE 20 HOUSE 182

Lowell, Michigan