Ledger Readers are 100-cents-on-the $1 People

THE LOWELL LEDGER.

Our Advertisers Reach 100-cents-on-the-$1 People

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR AND WORTH MORE

VOL XVI — LOWELL, MICHIGAN, FEBRUARY 25, 1909 — NO. 36

Ryerson Public Library

THE BANK THAT PAYS 4%

CITY STATE BANK

NOTHING SO SATISFYING

as to have some money laid by for a rainy day and how much more satisfying if you have it on deposit in this strong bank where it is earning you the highest rate of interest.

Lowell, Mich.

A. W. Weekes, President; W. A. Watts, Cashier; H. A. Peckham Vice President, T. A. Murphy, asst. Cashier.

Whatever is Best

—in—

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Cut Glass, Bric a Brac, Fancy China & Glass ware

OLIVER HAS IT

and the price is right. Then there's a whole store full of other lines, just to mention a few.

Stationery	Plated Ware	Dinner Ware
Fountain Pen Inks	Phonographs	Phonograph Records
Eastman Kodaks	Pocket Books	Kodak Supplies
Carving Sets	Eye Glasses	Spectales

Violin, Guitar, Mandolin and Banjo Strings.

Call and see for yourself. You are welcome, buy or no buy.

No Account Too Large

For Us to Handle

No Account Too Small

That it doesn't receive the personal attention of one of one of our officers.

Our Steady Growth Tells Its Own Story

LET US SERVE YOU

The Lowell State Bank

Lowell, - Michigan.

Did You see Those New

POST CARDS

AT

CLARK'S CONFECTIONERY?

1000 Different Kinds. See our Window.

F. B. RHODES

Photographer

Always a fine lot of mounts, frames etc. to choose from and the best of work at all times.

Lowell - - - Michigan

$1.50 saved.

$4.50 for 3.00.

For a limited time we will sell 1 pail, 300 feeds Prussian Stock Tonic for 3.50.
50c Size Poultry Tonic..... .50.
50c size 3 lbs. Louse Powder..... .50.
$4.50

all for $3.00.

The Prussian goods have the most medicinal value of any made and we guarantee them to give satisfaction in every instance. Only at

Henry's Modern Drug Store

Lowell, Mich.

SUCCESSFUL PRODUCTION

OF QUEEN ESTHER BY LOCAL TALENT LAST WEEK

Names of Those Who Help to Make the Enterprise a Success. Total Receipts $186.90.

The dramatic opera Queen Esther was presented to Lowell audiences on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings of last week and those who witnessed splendid productions of the same by local musicians of ten and twenty years ago declare that the latest one does not suffer by contrast.

The players were somewhat handicapped by reason of proper stage equipment at the church; and it will be borne in mind that the entertainment was planned for the opera house. After the fire the Methodist church being the beneficiary and the largest ayailable building it was perforce chosen. The public was well taken care of, and the promoters, the Nicholson circle, and their helpers and supporters have reason to be pleased with their success. The total re eipts of the three evenings were $186.90.

Following are the characters represented and the names of the participants. Paste this in your local scrap book. It may interest you ten or twenty years later:

Esther the Queen - Bertha Carson.
The King - - George Howes.
Haman the King's Counsel, Earl Caldwell
Zeresh, Haman's wife - Bessie Henry
Mordecia, a Jew, - Harley Maynard
Mordecai's sister, - Anna Maynard
Phrophetess, - Hattie Peckham
Scribe, - - - - Elmer White
High Priest, - - Clarence Collar
Herald, - - - - Chas. Burr
Princesses, - Maude Andrews, Mayme Hayes, Lucile Tinkler.
Queen's attendants, Irene Heydlauff, Ethel White.
Page, - - - Walter Ransford
Trainbearer, - Elzabeth Smith

GUARDS—F. E. White, M. B. Conklin, L. E. Culp, E. R. Collar.

PERSIANS—Marie Perry, Edythe Charles Isabel Cholerton, Winnie Donaker, Ruth Wood, Blanche Wood, Alice Crawford, Maude Andrews, Ethel White, Olive Morse, Viola Morse, Hazel Langworthy, Anna Roth, Marie Roth, Marguerite Finch, Ida Friedli, Irene Heydlauff, Lucile Tinkler, Mayme Hayes, Irma Scott, Ida Hunter, Ethel Morse.

JEWISH—Mesdames T. Whitehouse, R. D. Stocking, Ray Beebe, G. G. Towsley, R. E. Springett, J. B. Nicholson, Burt Ransford, E. S. White; Misses Ethel Thomas, Minnie Langworthy, Roxy Denny, Dell Winegar, Minnie Meek, Anna Stoutenburg, Freda Ecker.

The following sang in both Choruses: Albert Roth, Harry Andrews, Chas. McCarty Jr., Mart Langworthy.

FLOWER GIRLS—Mildred Cameron, Pauline Roth, Olive Murphy, Marion Oliver, Thelma Peckham, Ruth Johnson, Violet Langworthy, Kathyrn Towsley, Ruth Mattern, Blanche Perry, Angelus Tinkler, Helen Kelly, Hattie Wilson, Emogene Rhodes, Merril Andrews, Hazel Stocking, Florence Yeiter, Lucretia Nicholson.

MUST RELAY WALLS

Expert Builder Makes Report on Rebuilding of Opera House.

John Rowson one of the leading building experts in the state was called here Monday by the village authorities to examine the walls of Train's opera house block and to report on measures needed to be taken to insure public safety in the rebuilding of the hall.

His report was submitted in writing and recommendations are given in detail. Briefly, he finds the walls spring and with other defects that necessitate the relaying of much of the third story walls. Other directions for securing safety are given, which if followed will insure public confidence.

We understand that the owners are in an obstinate mood and propose to build on the old walls according to their own ideas without regard to the experts recommendation.

Sargent-Rulason.

Orley L. Rulason and Vera D. Sargent were married Tuesday evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sargent, Rev. I. B. Jones officiating. A large company of relatives were present, the apartments were prettily decorated and a fine wedding supper was served.

The young people left on the evening west-bound train for a short wedding trip. They were recipients of numerous and valuable gifts. They will make their home on the groom's farm in West Lowell.

Lost a Little One.

Varnalee Denny, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Denny died last week Wednesday at the home of her parents, aged 2 years 4 months and 17 days. The funeral services were held at the Methodist church, Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. Russell H. Bready officiating, the burial at Oakwood.

Miss Bessie Curtis of Alto has been visiting Miss Maude Andrews.

LIFE-LONG RESIDENT

Mrs. John S. Bergin Passed Away Saturday Morning.

Mary Frances McGee was born in Vergennes township, Kent county, Michigan, Sept. 14, 1850. On Saturday Feb. 20, after an illness of scarcely thirty hours, she passed away at her home in Lowell.

Her childhood and girlhood life was spent on the farm of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Bernard McGee Vergennes. On Nov. 4, 1867, she was married to John S. Bergin of Lowell. Since that time most of her life has been spent in Lowell and vicinity with the exception of two years in Grand Rapids. Eleven children were born to this union, only six of whom live to share their grief with the father.

Mrs. Bergin's life has always been a happy and a contented one. All of her care and affection went out to the husband and children. Her loss is like the passing of a saint to a higher realm. Her life has always been a model of virtue and a good Catholic outside of her family her chief interest was her church and her name is spoken with reverence by priests in all parts of the state. All who knew her well were proud to call her a friend. Only to know her was to love her.

Besides a husband she leaves three daughters—Mrs. O. J. Howard and Eva and Izene Bergin of Lowell, three sons Frank and Raymond of Lowell and Carl of Petoskey, Mich., two brothers Richard and George McGee of Vergennes and one sister Mrs. Chris Bergin of Lowell.

The funeral was held at St Mary's church, Lowell Rev. Fr. Behan officiating, and officiating and she was buried in St. Mary's cemetery Lowell.

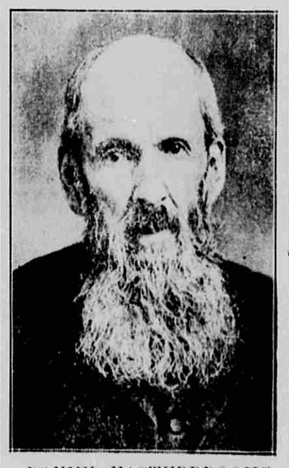
A large number of relatives and friends from out of town were present among whom were Messrs. and Mesdames Robt. Bergin and son Robt., Andrew Bergin, Wm. Hammell and Messrs. Stephen and Dan Bergin all of Howell; Messrs. Frank and Henry Bergin of Brighton; Mrs. Thomas McKeever and Joe Bergin of Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. Richard Bergin of St. Johns; Cormac McGee, Mrs. James McGee and daughter Edna and son Will and Messrs. and Mesdames F. W. Hinyan, and R. B. Loveland.—[Com.

OBITUARIES

Daniel Easterbrooks, Forty-five Years a Master Mason.

Daniel Easterbrooks was born in Cayuga county, N. Y., October 9, 1822 and died at the home of his daughter Mrs. J. H. Freeland Freeport, Mich., February 14, 1909, having lived to the ripe old age of 86 years 4 months and 5 days.

He was united in marriage to Miss Phebe Burghdurf Nov. 27, 1844. To this union three children were born. One daughter Helen L. of Freeport, two sons, C. D. of Orleans and H. D. of



DANIEL EASTERBROOKS

Washington, D. C. who together with five grandsons and many other relatives and friends are left to mourn their loss, his wife having departed this life September 19, 1893. He was a devoted husband a kind and loving father and a consistent Christian whose chief object in life was to do good to others. He was made a Master Mason at Clyde, N. Y., Aug. 16, 1864, and at the time of his death was a member of Lowell Lodge No. 90 F. & A. M. During his forty-five years work as a Master Mason he was honored by the highest offices in the lodge. As a member he was deeply interested in lodge work and as an officer worked for the good of the fraternity.—[Com.

Mrs. Susan Williams McDeid Saturday, February 20.

Saturday February 20, there passed from her earthly home into one of the "many mansions," one who for half a century had been closely identified with the business and social interests of Lowell.

Susan A. only child of Jacob and Caroline Snell was born in Bath, Steuben Co. N. Y., Sept. 14, 1837. In the Spring of 1852 her parents came to Lowell, then only a small hamlet at the meeting of the two rivers, the entire population consisting of nine families. Her father was a law-

MRS. SUSAN McDEID.

yer, and for years was a prominent factor in the growth of the new settlement.

The young girl then in her fifteenth year, fresh from the advantages of an Eastern school, soon found that her part in the pioneer life was to be no idle one. In the organization of the first Sunday school she was forced to assume the role of teacher, as being the only young person who had ever been in a Sunday school. Quick witted and a keen observer she accumulated through all those early years a rich fund of fact and story of pioneer life from which to draw in later years, for her own enjoyment and the delight of her friends. But to this high spirited and sunny hearted girl came early in life the shadow of sorrow, the saddest form that sorrow can take, that of a divided home. Possessing strong filial affection, that she was able to hold with unswerving fidelity to the innocent and with equally loving charity to the guilty, evinced a remarkable character. In her mature years it was granted to her to minister through years of helplessness, to the more than widowed mother, and afterward to grace with her presence and loving words of cheer, the aged father in his hours of weakness.

July 15, 1821, she was married to Uriah B. Williams, a prosperous business man of Lowell. Two children were born to them, Carrie H. born January 5, 1862, and twelve years later, Uriah B. born March 14, 1875; the son still lives in Lowell, our well known townsman.

The joy of the birth of the son was quickly overshadowed with sorrow, as it was followed three days later by the sudden death of the father. All the hopes and plans they had shared of the new life to be centered in this little one were hidden in the heart of the young mother, and she took up this heavier burden with cheerful fortitude. Two years later the invalid mother found relief in death, and she found herself alone with the little son.

Mrs. Williams was at one time a large owner of real estate in the village and when her son was partly grown she entered into business life, which continued until the son reached manhood, when she withdrew leaving the business with him. All the trials of these years, which were often exceedingly heavy failed to quench the sunshine of this rare spirit. No word of rebellion toward God, or bitterness toward man, however great her wrongs, ever escaped her lips. She was a woman of many sorrows, but she did not wear them upon her sleeve.

In 1871, Mrs. Williams became a member of the Congregational church of Lowell, of whose society she had been a life member. The faith she then publicly confessed, has grown stronger each year and she was always ready to defend it.

She was married to Samuel H. McDeid April 5, 1903, and in these six happy years she realized the fulfillment of the promise "At eventide it shall be light." The sunset of her life was made bright by the loving companionship of a devoted husband and son and the affectionate ministry of the two daughters that were hers by law. Anxious cares that she had borne for so many years slipped from her and while just beginning to feel the cool of the evening of life the "light of eventide" fell upon her.

A modern author has described true happiness as, "not missing any one," Few of us can hope to attain that in this life. Mrs. McDeid was a member of the Order of the Eastern Star; the Old Residents association and the Hooker Pioneer society, in all of which orders she will be sadly missed.

The characteristics for which Mrs. McDeid will be longest remembered were, her charity of thought and that "charity that suffereth long and is kind," her unfailing cheerfulness, and keen sense of humor, which did her good service in many a dark hour. The laugh was so firmly planted in her nature, it could rise above all the buffeting of adverse fortune. While we shall miss the bright smile and keen wit, the familiar form and pleasant companionship through so many years, yet we can rejoice for her, that at the close of the long and toilsome day, even in the peace and brightness of the Eventide, "He giveth his beloved sleep." L. S. P.

TRIP TO HOLY LAND

Popular Lowell Pastor to Tour Europe Egypt and Palestine.

Rev. Russell H. Bready, pastor of the Lowell Methodist church, has applied to the Bishop through the District Superintendent for a four months' leave of absence for a tour of Europe, Egypt and Palestine, leaving here April 13, and sailing from New York on the Muretana three days later. The expedition is the eighteenth to be conducted by Rev. Roy Allen of Rochester, N. Y., and the company is composed of thirty ministers.

The local church board voted unanimously Mondad evening to approve the pastor's plan, considering his arduous and successful labors here, his need of a rest and the educational benefits to him and his later charges sure to result from such a journey.

Rev. A. T. Cartland, for the past two years of Alberta, N. W. T., and formerly a professor of Michigan Agricultural college, has been appointed pastor during Mr. Bready's absence.

DOINGS OF THE COUNCIL

REGULAR MEETING HELD MONDAY EVENING FEB. 15.

Appointments Were Made in Connection With the Annual Village Election.

Regular special meeting of the common council of the village of Lowell, held in the council rooms on Monday evening, Feb. 15, 1909.

Meeting called to order at 7.30 p. m. by President Look. Present, Trustees, Bergin Mattern, McQueen, Peckham Taylor and Winegar.

Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

The resignation of Chas. Kraft as chief of the fire department was referred to the fire committe.

Street Commissioners reports for two weeks was received and placed on file.

President Look announced the adjustment of the loss on Engine House, by reason of fire, at $216.53.

President Look announced the following appointments in connection with the annual village election:

To secure building in which to hold election, Bergin and Winegar.

Election Commisioners: A. W. Weeks, J. B. Yeiter, and A. L. Coons:

Board of Registration: Trustees, Bergin and Peckham;

Election Inspectors, Winegar, Mattern, and Taylor.

The Fire Committee was instructed to secure options on any buildings or sites that could be made available for the purpose of constructing a building to be used for city hall, engine house, jail, etc.

On motion by trustee Bergin the following bills were allowed: yeas 6.

General Fund

Hydrant Rentals	$150 00
G. H. Uglow	4 05
John Dawson	6 00
J. C. Hatch	1 00
G. Johnson	1 00
	$162 05

Street Fund

Street Lighting	$200 00
E. C. Terry	10 00
	$210 00

Light and Power Fund

C. Guy Perry	40 00
Anderson & Ford	3 00
C. B. Francisco	1 00
	$44 00

On motion of Trustee Mattern council adjourned.

T. A. MURPHY, CLERK.

"Straighten up Your Shoulders"

We have secured the agency for Lowell for the

Gamble Improved Shoulder Brace

which is acknowledged by thousands of wearers, by doctors, surgical appliance dealers &c as being constructed on physiological lines—the only scientific principle.

Place your thumbs on someone's shoulder blades while the fingers are placed over the shoulders, press gently with the thumbs and notice the marvelous straightening effect. This principle is involved only in the Gamble Shoulder Brace and is the secret of its success. Made in all sizes for men, boys, women and Misses.

Look's Drug AND Book Store

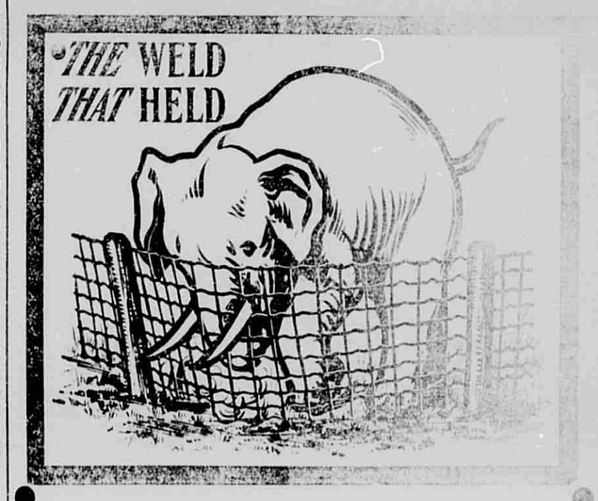
TALKING OF

Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, Phonographs, Watches, Clocks, Silverware, etc.,

do not be so foolish as to send your cash out of town when I can surely save you money. All goods guaranteed and prices lower than others ask for same qualities.

We have sold some very fine expensive diamonds lately and have more real bargains. Compare our values with others.

R. D. STOCKING



How About Fence?

When you want fence, you want a fence that will stand hard usage as well as the ordinary one, that will not sag, slip and conform to uneven ground. One that will stay where you put it, not for ever but for a number of years. Now we can guarantee either the "Pittsburg Perfect" or the American Fence to do all this and more. If you have fencing to do you will make no mistake in investigating either of these fences and learn their merits. Come in and talk the matter over before you buy.

Scott Hardware Co.

AT BOTH ENDS.

The man who buys badly is burning his candle at both ends. But if he purchase his coal of us he may be sure that there is no needless expense at that end, for he can be be sure of getting exactly what he calls for. We never tire of being obliging to our customers and we will please you. Our telephone number is 126. Jot it down.

EARL HUNTER.

Our 19 Cent Special

FOR

Saturday, Feb. 27

19c One large granite wash basin and ½ lb. can of Crown Baking Powder, both for..... 19c

Scott & Macham.

LOWELL LEDGER

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

LOWELL, MICHIGAN

Now that William is 50 years old he will be hard for him to pose as a boy kaiser.

"Women and children first," said Capt. Sealby. This is still the age of chivalry.

Though 50 years old, the kaiser is still picking up bits of valuable information.

The Cornell university library now contains over 252,000 volumes and more than 53,000 pamphlets.

The sale of matches made of white phosphorus has been prohibited in England by act of parliament.

Another good thing about the water wagon is the small amount of repair bills ever incurred on its account.

New York doctor says that happy childhood is a rare in humanity. Please note that a New York doctor says it.

Mr. John D. Rockefeller's physical care has seemed to be worth $100. A doctor worth having! May his patient never miss his old friends, either.

In Oregon a resident hairpin is to be the limit. This are slang and legal phraseology working pleasantly hand in hand in the little book, a goodness good cause.

Miss C. de B. Bennet is the first woman driver of a motor omnibus in England. She was the woman who take the examination for motor engineering recently held in London.

A woman in New York wants a divorce on the conditions that permit of involuntary servitude. This is merely another variation of the time-honored idea of the husband being the weaker sex.

Now a relative of Roberts comes forward to explain publicly how a woman in a sacque may be the best of soldiers. As if in this age of beauty culture and personal youthfulness by ever sawed an anomaly as a withered old soldier.

A tunnel more than a mile in length said to be the longest in existence for use by a municipal electric railway has been opened for operation in the Genoa Street railway. It connects Genoa with the adjacent large community of Rivarolo.

That gentleman who suggests that we provide a comprehensive deep-water scheme for the whole country before spending much money on waterways appears to have a longer head than those belonging to some enthusiasts on little regular features.

Many persons who are otherwise total abstainers permit the use of whiskey as a stimulant in case of accidents. It is interesting to note that the reputation "first aid" stimulant for miners is becoming, not alcohol, but coffee and aromatic spirits of ammonia.

Kansas proposes to teach its women citizens how to cook. And Kansas is a state in which women have the right to vote. The suffragists may find there is something more difficult than cooking to teach the women of Kansas.

THE BOOK TRUST PRICES VARY

HOW THE HOLD UP IS WORKED IN MICHIGAN FOR LARGE PROFITS.

SEEMS EASY MONEY.

Scheme Appears to Be Smooth and Evidently Successful in This State and the People Pay.

Rep. Stralght, of Coldwater, has discovered what certainly seems like a rank discrimination against Michigan in the matter of the retail price of school books. Several days ago a friend at Vermont, Ind., directly south of Coldwater and only about a mile over the state line, sent him a copy of the Complete Geography, by Alexis Everett Frye, formerly superintendent of schools of Cuba. The book is published by Ginn & Co., Boston and London, and is marked "Indiana edition."

The friend purchased the book at a store in Vermont for 75 cents and the bookseller said he was making 10 per cent on it.

Mr. Straight purchased an identical copy of the same geography at a leading book store and was charged $1.25 for it. The Lansing purchased copy is marked "Michigan and Western edition." The paper and the binding of the two editions are exactly the same, the only difference being that there are a few more maps in the "Michigan and Wisconsin edition" and a copy of the latter edition weighs one ounce more than a copy of the Indiana edition.

At the department of education in the state house it is stated that last September about 40,000 Michigan boys and girls bought a copy of a geography the same as that sold in Indiana for 75 cents and $1.25 in Michigan. This means that the 150,000 Michigan school children paid $150,000 for geographies that cost the Indiana children $56,000 for the same kind of geography.

President Snoder of the M. A. C. lately spoke to the students during chapel hour, unless the students believe. He has reference to the recent spiking of a wire across the campus, by which he killed the application, following the testimony of doctors that the lad was shot.

His father in petitioning asserted that the boy had epileptic fits, which become impaired following his being struck over the head with a club by a school teacher five years ago. That he did not name the teacher and had made no complaint of the assaption and an investigation followed.

Want the Warden ship.

Gov. Warner and Senator Atkins will go to Jackson for a short visit at the state prison. Both say it is an informal visit and has no bearing on the investigation now going on there. The governor says he has had about 20 applications for the wardenship, and he discourages all of the applicants from securing petitions or asking any influence. No application will be considered until the present investigation is completed.

Farmers Do Not Want Him.

The Farmers' club of the Fifteenth ward, Detroit, has passed resolutions and presented them to the senate and house of representatives, asking that the salary of Secretary of Agriculture be reduced from $12,000 to $5,000 for a salary-grabber or favor a $5,000 salary also out of office. The farmers do not want a man who takes $12,000 a year for a salary.

MICHIGAN BREVITIES.

Mrs. Mary Mullen, of Ionia, is 100 years old.

Mrs. Mary Bailey, of Ionia, is 100 years old.

Mrs. William Wagner, of Ionia, is 100 years old.

Fifty thousand dollars was set aside by the board of regents of the university from the general building fund for the two additions to the engineering building on the part of the men and officers at receptions and while on liberty in strange and peculiarly interesting places has been far less than was expected.

From the point of view of the trained mariner, bringing a ship around the world is no extraordinary task. But bringing 16 battleships, with 15,000 men, around the world is a new and gigantic naval undertaking. Unlike the merchant ships, they are things of massive and intricate mechanism. They moved in battle formation, maneuvering at sea, to simulate, as far as possible, war conditions. At two stops in their journey, Magdalena bay and the Philippines, the great batteries were brought into play for target practice, without preparation, to prove the fitness of the ships for fighting at the end of a long cruise.

Many Countries Visited.

The cruise took the 16 countries and anchored in 24 foreign ports. The 16 ships passed through the Straits of Magellan, made the journey through the Suez canal without mishap and coaled at Port Said in record time to be off to help the Italian earthquake sufferers, all without mishap. Two passed through the Panama canal, the first foreign warships to do so without grave conferences between the vice president and the ruler of the United Tortkish offices who were to come to the United States. Two saluted the new sultan of Morocco. One division dropped anchor at Algiers to do honor to Gen. Gallieni, and fire few tiny colors in the ports of Japan. The flags of nearly all the world were unfurled in succession.

To drive the ships 43,000 tons of coal were used. Practically all of this came from America, for it was found there be no variations in quality which would interfere with the accurate steaming tests to determine the maximum power to be obtained from the

GREAT FLEET IN HOME PORT AGAIN

AMERICAN SHIPS DROP THEIR ANCHORS AT HAMPTON ROADS.

VESSELS IN FINE CONDITION

Long Voyage Has Demonstrated the Marvelous Efficiency of the American Navy—Foreign Countries Impressed as Never Before—Developments Reported as Surprisingly Few—President Roosevelt Reviews Armada from the Mayflower.

Hampton Roads, Va., Feb. 22.—The most stupendous task of naval history was completed when President Roosevelt received the fleet of 16 battleships as they filed into Hampton Roads to drop anchor at the port from which they sailed one year and two months before.

The homecoming was much the same as the departure. The ships came in single, with the exception of the Nebraska and Wisconsin, which took the place of the Maine and Alabama. The flag of Rear-Admiral Sperry flew from the Connecticut. Rear-Admiral Evans flew the admiral's flag from the Kearsarge, and Rear-Admiral Thomas, who was successively in command, having been placed on the retired list.

Crowding the piers the same wives and sweethearts gathered to welcome one. The cab drove along Jefferson street and Phipps gazed with wondering eyes upon the house wherein he had once lived so happily. He watched it out of the cab window and then from the window in the back until it had faded from his view.

"I'm ready to go now," he said, and Murray took him across the river and back to the jail from which he had made such a daring escape.

There were several circumstances that weighed heavily against Phipps' chances of escaping death on the gallows. In the first place his jailbreak-by exploit in company with Bucky Greenfield was against him. Given the field got away safely to Mexico, and as there was no extradition treaty between Canada and the United States at that time covering his offense, he was never brought back. Doubtless Greenfield meant well by his cellmate when he planned their escape, but it would have been far better for Phipps had he not broken jail. Then there was the episode of Billy Callaghan in Sandwich jail which had much to do with influencing public opinion in the County of Essex at the time of the Phipps trial.

Callaghan belonged to Detroit. He came of a respectable family, and in his younger days was a dry goods clerk, but became a professional burglar and desperate crook. He and a familiar named Kennedy were being held in Sandwich jail and on March 16 they made a dash for liberty. George O'Callahan Lewis, the old governor of the jail, tried to intercept the escaping prisoners, and Billy Callaghan drew a revolver which had been smuggled into his cell, shot and killed the governor and escaped with Kennedy. Callaghan got safely away out of the country but Kennedy was caught and sent to Kingston penitentiary for seven years.

While there Kennedy became pals with another convict named Binky Morgan who was serving a long term for manslaughter. Shortly after he commenced serving the term he broke out of Kingston penitentiary. Morgan was traced to Reno, Ohio, by a detective named Hoolihan and in the fight that occurred when they met the officer was killed. Morgan escaped after slaying Hoolihan but was run down in Alpena, Mich., where he shot the sheriff and wounded another man. He was captured, taken to Cleveland and hanged. Kennedy got away.

In the meantime Callaghan, after killing Gov. Lewis of Sandwich jail, had disappeared completely. Murray sent out circulars offering a reward for his arrest and finally received a telegram from the police of Hamilton, Mo., which read:

"Come at once. Callaghan in jail, acknowledges identity."

Murray wired back: "Will come, but I do not believe it is Callaghan. He would not acknowledge identity."

He prepared the necessary extradition papers and went to Hannibal, taking with him Turnkey Smith, of the jail with jail, who knew Callaghan well. Arriving at their destination they were informed by the officers that two crooks, known as Joe Rice and John Carr, had burglarized Dave Taylor's son's house in Barry, Ill., making him get out of bed, open his safe and empty it of its contents, taking the money and jewelry. When the crooks had left the house Taylor's son took the alarm clock and he left Detroit resolved to enter upon a new life.

But the Canadian authorities were not disposed to easily relinquish the possession of a prisoner who had broken their laws and set them at defiance. Orders were issued to capture Phipps, wherever he might be, and the task of hunting him down was assigned to Detective John Wilson Murray.

He sent out a description of Phipps to police headquarters all over the continent. The fugitive was a billiard room habitue and it was reasonable to expect that he would be simply a question of time until his money gave out and he would be obliged to look for a job in a billiard room. Every man to his trade is a maxim that also holds good in the case of a fugitive from justice, and the detective's surmise proved correct. Phipps was located in Pullman, Ill., where he had obtained a position in a billiard room. Murray prepared extradition papers, went to Illinois and took Phipps from Pullman to Chicago.

In the latter city the fugitive employed Jesse Ball, an able lawyer, and made a hard fight against extradition. His counsel endeavored to show that the shooting was done in American waters, and there is no hanging in Michigan. If the crime had been committed in American waters, Phipps would have been tried in Michigan, and if convicted, he would not have been hanged. Murray proved by the captain of the boat and a number of its passengers that the shooting was done in Canada waters, on the Canada side of the river. The legal fight lasted a couple of days, both sides calling witnesses, and Phipps lost. Extradition was taken and a writ of habeas corpus was issued, but the proceeding was dismissed.

Murray started for Canada with his prisoner on April 11. When the detective went to the Chicago jail for his man, Phipps raised his wrists as though expecting to be ironed. Murray shook his head.

"That won't be necessary, Phipps," he said. "I don't want to handcuff you."

The train stood in Phipps' eyes at this mark of sympathy.

"Thank you, Mr. Murray," he said, gratefully. "You don't know how much a little thing like that appeals to a fellow who's in trouble."

"That's all right," said Murray easily. "Come on and let's get a cigar."

At Ann Arbor and other points on the journey to Canada newspaper men boarded the train in search of Murray, to get a talk with the prisoner and his captor. The international questions involved in the case had made Phipps a figure of much interest in the public eye. At one station a reporter approached Murray and asked politely:

"Pardon me, but are you Luke Phipps, the wife murderer?"

"I am happy to say that I am not," responded the detective.

At Ann Arbor two newspaper men, who had followed the train, stepped in front of Phipps and asked him in a whisper as they polited towards a vacant seat, "Is Murray right? Are you slumbering in a nearby seat, "Is Phipps, the murderer?"

Phipps hesitated in reply, but it was evident that the title of murderer used in conjunction with his name made him flinch considerably, and Murray was about to explain the situation to the reporters when the train started and the two seekers for information left the car hurriedly. The news of Phipps' coming had gone before him and when the train reached Detroit there were nearly two hundred in the Grand Trunk station at the station to see him. The reception they gave the prisoner testified strongly to the high title of popularity in his home town and Murray felt still more favorably inclined toward the man whom duty compelled him to hand over to the grim mercies of Canadian law.

"I'll see you fellows at the Michigan exchange," called out Phipps to his friends as he followed Murray into a cab that had taken a position in waiting for them. "I'd like to take a drink with them," added the prisoner to Murray, and the latter nodded assent and ordered the cabman to drive to the place mentioned. Phipps' friends gathered there in full force and crowded around him, shaking hands and pouring out loud expressions of sympathy. Finally Murray delivered himself of a short speech to the crowd that was trenchant and very much to the point.

"It's all very well to be sorry, boys," said the detective bluntly, "but Phipps needs something more than that. What he wants is money for his defense and I'm ready to start a collection right now." Murray backed up his statement by making a handsome donation and the crowd, growing enthusiastic over the idea, followed suit. In a few days that a comfortable sum had been subscribed and given to the prisoner. That done Murray asked him if there was any other place in Detroit he wanted to visit before crossing the river.

"I'd like to drive past my old home on Jefferson stre.t," said the prisoner, wistfully.

This was drawn in after life the detective was glad that he acceded to this last request of his unfortunate prisoner as the cab drove along Jefferson street and Phipps gazed with wondering eyes upon the house wherein he had once lived so happily. He watched it out of the cab window and then from the window in the back until it had faded from his view.

"I'm ready to go now," he said, and Murray took him across the river and back to the jail from which he had made such a daring escape.

There were several circumstances that weighed heavily against Phipps' chances of escaping death on the gallows. In the first place his jailbreak-by exploit in company with Bucky Greenfield was against him. Given the field got away safely to Mexico, and as there was no extradition treaty between Canada and the United States at that time covering his offense, he was never brought back. Doubtless Greenfield meant well by his cellmate when he planned their escape, but it would have been far better for Phipps had he not broken jail. Then there was the episode of Billy Callaghan in Sandwich jail which had much to do with influencing public opinion in the County of Essex at the time of the Phipps trial.

Callaghan belonged to Detroit. He came of a respectable family, and in his younger days was a dry goods clerk, but became a professional burglar and desperate crook. He and a familiar named Kennedy were being held in Sandwich jail and on March 16 they made a dash for liberty. George O'Callahan Lewis, the old governor of the jail, tried to intercept the escaping prisoners, and Billy Callaghan drew a revolver which had been smuggled into his cell, shot and killed the governor and escaped with Kennedy. Callaghan got safely away out of the country but Kennedy was caught and sent to Kingston penitentiary for seven years.

While there Kennedy became pals with another convict named Binky Morgan who was serving a long term for manslaughter. Shortly after he commenced serving the term he broke out of Kingston penitentiary. Morgan was traced to Reno, Ohio, by a detective named Hoolihan and in the fight that occurred when they met the officer was killed. Morgan escaped after slaying Hoolihan but was run down in Alpena, Mich., where he shot the sheriff and wounded another man. He was captured, taken to Cleveland and hanged. Kennedy got away.

In the meantime Callaghan, after killing Gov. Lewis of Sandwich jail, had disappeared completely. Murray sent out circulars offering a reward for his arrest and finally received a telegram from the police of Hamilton, Mo., which read:

"Come at once. Callaghan in jail, acknowledges identity."

Murray wired back: "Will come, but I do not believe it is Callaghan. He would not acknowledge identity."

He prepared the necessary extradition papers and went to Hannibal, taking with him Turnkey Smith, of the jail with jail, who knew Callaghan well. Arriving at their destination they were informed by the officers that two crooks, known as Joe Rice and John Carr, had burglarized Dave Taylor's son's house in Barry, Ill., making him get out of bed, open his safe and empty it of its contents, taking the money and jewelry. When the crooks had left the house Taylor's son took the alarm clock and he left Detroit resolved to enter upon a new life.

But the Canadian authorities were not disposed to easily relinquish the possession of a prisoner who had broken their laws and set them at defiance. Orders were issued to capture Phipps, wherever he might be, and the task of hunting him down was assigned to Detective John Wilson Murray.

He sent out a description of Phipps to police headquarters all over the continent. The fugitive was a billiard room habitue and it was reasonable to expect that it would be simply a question of time until his money gave out and he would be obliged to look for a job in a billiard room. Every man to his trade is a maxim that also holds good in the case of a fugitive from justice, and the detective's surmise proved correct. Phipps was located in Pullman, Ill., where he had obtained a position in a billiard room. Murray prepared extradition papers, went to Illinois and took Phipps from Pullman to Chicago.

In the latter city the fugitive employed Jesse Ball, an able lawyer, and made a hard fight against extradition. His counsel endeavored to show that the shooting was done in American waters, and there is no hanging in Michigan. If the crime had been committed in American waters, Phipps would have been tried in Michigan, and if convicted, he would not have been hanged. Murray proved by the captain of the boat and a number of its passengers that the shooting was done in Canada waters, on the Canada side of the river. The legal fight lasted a couple of days, both sides calling witnesses, and Phipps lost. Extradition was taken and a writ of habeas corpus was issued, but the proceeding was dismissed.

Murray started for Canada with his prisoner on April 11. When the detective went to the Chicago jail for his man, Phipps raised his wrists as though expecting to be ironed. Murray shook his head.

"That won't be necessary, Phipps," he said. "I don't want to handcuff you."

The train stood in Phipps' eyes at this mark of sympathy.

"Thank you, Mr. Murray," he said, gratefully. "You don't know how much a little thing like that appeals to a fellow who's in trouble."

"That's all right," said Murray easily. "Come on and let's get a cigar."

At Ann Arbor and other points on the journey to Canada newspaper men boarded the train in search of Murray, to get a talk with the prisoner and his captor. The international questions involved in the case had made Phipps a figure of much interest in the public eye. At one station a reporter approached Murray and asked politely:

"Pardon me, but are you Luke Phipps, the wife murderer?"

"I am happy to say that I am not," responded the detective.

At Ann Arbor two newspaper men, who had followed the train, stepped in front of Phipps and asked him in a whisper as they polited towards a vacant seat, "Is Murray right? Are you slumbering in a nearby seat, "Is Phipps, the murderer?"

Phipps hesitated in reply, but it was evident that the title of murderer used in conjunction with his name made him flinch considerably, and Murray was about to explain the situation to the reporters when the train started and the two seekers for information left the car hurriedly. The news of Phipps' coming had gone before him and when the train reached Detroit there were nearly two hundred in the Grand Trunk station at the station to see him. The reception they gave the prisoner testified strongly to the high title of popularity in his home town and Murray felt still more favorably inclined toward the man whom duty compelled him to hand over to the grim mercies of Canadian law.

"I'll see you fellows at the Michigan exchange," called out Phipps to his friends as he followed Murray into a cab that had taken a position in waiting for them. "I'd like to take a drink with them," added the prisoner to Murray, and the latter nodded assent and ordered the cabman to drive to the place mentioned. Phipps' friends gathered there in full force and crowded around him, shaking hands and pouring out loud expressions of sympathy. Finally Murray delivered himself of a short speech to the crowd that was trenchant and very much to the point.

"It's all very well to be sorry, boys," said the detective bluntly, "but Phipps needs something more than that. What he wants is money for his defense and I'm ready to start a collection right now." Murray backed up his statement by making a handsome donation and the crowd, growing enthusiastic over the idea, followed suit. In a few days that a comfortable sum had been subscribed and given to the prisoner. That done Murray asked him if there was any other place in Detroit he wanted to visit before crossing the river.

"I'd like to drive past my old home on Jefferson stre.t," said the prisoner, wistfully.

This was drawn in after life the detective was glad that he acceded to this last request of his unfortunate pris-

AN ESCAPE VIA THE GRAVE

By GEORGE T. PARDY

Did Justice Go Wrong in the Case of Luke Phipps?

Tale of a Long Search, the Disappearance of a Criminal and the Hanging of Man by Essex County Authorities—An Achievement of That Master Sleuth, John Wilson Murray.

IN March, 1884, a man by the name of Luke Phipps was the proprietor of a billiard room in Detroit, Mich. Phipps was about 34 years of age, of fair complexion, with brown hair and a sandy mustache. His family consisted of his wife and two children, a boy and a girl.

Mrs. Phipps was a pretty little woman, apparently very fond of her husband.

But fate decreed that the serpent of jealousy should creep into this Eden of domestic bliss. Mrs. Phipps, without the knowledge of her husband, had been in the habit of making secret trips across the river to Windsor, and it chanced that Luke Phipps received information of this fact. Passionately devoted to his wife, this discovery filled him with madness. He watched her carefully and shadowed her movements. One fateful night she left her home and boarded the ferry boat for Windsor. Close on her heels followed the infuriated husband, armed, and under the influence of strong liquor in which he had been indulging freely since he had been informed of his wife's supposed unfaithfulness.

Not until the boat was well out in the river and approaching the Canadian shore did Phipps reveal himself to the woman. Angry words passed between them, the husband accusing the wife of infidelity. Mrs. Phipps replied harshly and the words had scarcely left her lips when the man drew a revolver and fired point blank at her. The bullet sped true to the mark and Mrs. Phipps fell to the deck dead. The murder was witnessed by a score of passengers and Phipps was instantly seized. He made no resistance but meekly gave up the weapon with which the deed was committed, and when the boat landed at Windsor was taken to the jail of the Canadian authorities. He was taken at once to Sandwich jail, three miles from Windsor, and committed for trial.

At that time Sandwich jail was looked upon by the habitues of the underworld as a sort of "soft berth" on the road to Kingston penitentiary, where the long term criminals of the province of Ontario were confined. To a crook to reach the precincts of Sandwich jail usually meant that he was destined to spend the best of his dreaded penitentiary. There were exceptions to this rule, and in the famous Kingston bastile, a truth is well recognized by law-breakers in the early eighties that many a daring attempts made by the Sandwich prisoners to break jail.

Into this ill-omened place of confinement came Phipps sobered by the realization of the awful tragedy of which he had been the author. The future looked black indeed, for Canadian justice frowns grimly upon the destroyer of human life. There he by what her or his provocation may have been, and the dreary shadow of the gallows loomed threatening before him. Among the inmates of Sandwich jail was one "Bucky" Greenfield, a professional thief, who like Phipps was awaiting trial, but on a far less serious charge. To this man Phipps was assigned as cell-mate; and glad to find someone in whom he could confide, he willingly told the story of his crime and the circumstances which had prompted it.

Greenfield sympathized with the newcomer whom he had taken a strong fancy to at first sight. He agreed that matters were likely to go hard with Phipps, in the event of his being brought to trial, and that in him the only chance of escaping the gallows was to break out of Sandwich jail and get to Michigan. Shrewd as astute Mr. Greenfield further confided to his cell-mate that he was making arrangements to have some friends abode by stealth, and proceeded to describe the part which he intended Phipps to play in their mutual deliverance from durance vile.

As a result of this conference a mysterious female shortly afterwards paid a visit to Greenfield and for ten days following her call Bucky kept close in his cell. During this interval Luke Phipps became seized with a mania for music. He whistled and sang continually in a loud voice for hours at a time. None of the warders offered any objection, for life in Sandwich jail was a monotonous existence at the best, and if a prisoner found comfort in the sound of his own voice he saw no particular reason for silencing him.

The truth of the matter was that Phipps had resorted to the performance of these nocturnal concerts for the purpose of stifling the sounds of Greenfield's labors in the cell. For Bucky was busily engaged and working away with industry worthy of a better cause. From a woman's corset steel he had succeeded in constructing a crude but serviceable file, and with this instrument was saving vigorously

FELL HEAD FOREMOST INTO A NEWLY DUG GRAVE.

at the window bars that guarded the path to freedom.

At last the persistent gnawing of the file conquered the stubborn resistance of the steel bars. They were cut through and the way of escape lay open before the prisoners. In the dead of night in the two men slipped out into the darkness. Greenfield got through the narrow opening with little difficulty, but Phipps where had to wrench stuck fast. His comrade tarried for a few moments making desperate efforts to extricate him, but Phipps remained immovable, as though gripped in a vise. Self-preservation became the first law of nature, lucky Greenfield resolved to obey its dictates, and seized with sudden panic he swiftly into the night.

Despair seized the heart of Phipps in its icy clutch when his comrade deserted him. A few seconds passed and he still lay in the narrow opening panting from his exertions. Then a wild cry filled his veins. He strove to free himself loose with a wrench so powerful that the momentum threw him over the wall, and he fell heavily to the ground below. There he lay for some time, severely bruised and only half conscious. He was aroused by hearing voices in the jail, and awakening to his feet dragged himself away in search of a hiding place.

The prisoner, who had escaped, had crawled along in the darkness, fell head foremost into a newly dug grave.

Silent he lay without moving, with fascination the eyes at the fatal hole. He heard a creaking and bumping and faintly, as though far away, he heard the harsh sound of earth falling on the casket. Yet no weight seemed to press upon him, but this did not surprise him, for he was long past the stage of astonishment. It was the end, and nothing mattered now. He heard the rumble of wheels as the carriages departed and the footsteps of the mourners did away.

His awakening came suddenly, accompanied by a cold thrill of horror, for a man had crawled into the darkness. He tried to move, but his entire frame seemed to be paralyzed. Yet a rush of recollection then crossed his mind the memory of the burial, the prayer and singing. He knew that he was buried alive and the hay caught sight of the twinkling eyes. Slowly and with great pain he managed to rise to a sitting posture. Where was the coffin, where the six feet of earth underneath which he lay? He staggered to his feet and saw that the grave he occupied was empty. His very objective life in Sandwich jail was a monotonous existence at the best, and if a prisoner found comfort in the sound of his own voice he saw no particular reason for silencing him.

The truth of the matter was that Phipps had resorted to the performance of these nocturnal concerts for the purpose of stifling the sounds of Greenfield's labors in the cell. For Bucky was busily engaged and working away with industry worthy of a better cause. From a woman's corset steel he had succeeded in constructing a crude but serviceable file, and with this instrument was saving vigorously of Sandwich jail looming black and gigantic in the moonlight. Rallying his failing strength he staggered away from the grave that had been his place of refuge. On the new-made mound stood a vase of flowers, and bending down weakly, he plucked one and tossed it into the empty grave.

Then painfully he turned and crept out of the cemetery, across the road, through the fields, traveling like an animal, feeding on all fours.

His progress was very slow. His destination was the river, which he reached an hour after midnight, and where he found an old boat, half full of water. He discovered a piece of board, crawled into the boat, covered off and began to paddle. When dawn came he crouched the American shore, below Detroit, nine miles down stream, wet to the skin, wounded, bruised and exhausted. He was now the country round about and made his way into the city to the home of a friend, knocked on the door, and, in clothed and fed. When his wounds were healed and his strength returned, he left Detroit resolved to enter upon a new life.

But the Canadian authorities were not disposed to easily relinquish the possession of a prisoner who had broken their laws and set them at defiance. Orders were issued to capture Phipps, wherever he might be, and the task of hunting him down was assigned to Detective John Wilson Murray.

He sent out a description of Phipps to police headquarters all over the continent. The fugitive was a billiard room habitue and it was reasonable to expect that it would be simply a question of time until his money gave out and he would be obliged to look for a job in a billiard room. Every man to his trade is a maxim that also holds good in the case of a fugitive from justice, and the detective's surmise proved correct. Phipps was located in Pullman, Ill., where he had obtained a position in a billiard room. Murray prepared extradition papers, went to Illinois and took Phipps from Pullman to Chicago.

In the latter city the fugitive employed Jesse Ball, an able lawyer, and made a hard fight against extradition. His counsel endeavored to show that the shooting was done in American waters, and there is no hanging in Michigan. If the crime had been committed in American waters, Phipps would have been tried in Michigan, and if convicted, he would not have been hanged. Murray proved by the captain of the boat and a number of its passengers that the shooting was done in Canada waters, on the Canada side of the river. The legal fight lasted a couple of days, both sides calling witnesses, and Phipps lost. Extradition was taken and a writ of habeas corpus was issued, but the proceeding was dismissed.

Murray started for Canada with his prisoner on April 11. When the detective went to the Chicago jail for his man, Phipps raised his wrists as though expecting to be ironed. Murray shook his head.

"That won't be necessary, Phipps," he said. "I don't want to handcuff you."

The train stood in Phipps' eyes at this mark of sympathy.

"Thank you, Mr. Murray," he said, gratefully. "You don't know how much a little thing like that appeals to a fellow who's in trouble."

"That's all right," said Murray easily. "Come on and let's get a cigar."

At Ann Arbor and other points on the journey to Canada newspaper men boarded the train in search of Murray, to get a talk with the prisoner and his captor. The international questions involved in the case had made Phipps a figure of much interest in the public eye. At one station a reporter approached Murray and asked politely:

"Pardon me, but are you Luke Phipps, the wife murderer?"

"I am happy to say that I am not," responded the detective.

At Ann Arbor two newspaper men, who had followed the train, stepped in front of Phipps and asked him in a whisper as they polited towards a vacant seat, "Is Murray right? Are you slumbering in a nearby seat, "Is Phipps, the murderer?"

Phipps hesitated in reply, but it was evident that the title of murderer used in conjunction with his name made him flinch considerably, and Murray was about to explain the situation to the reporters when the train started and the two seekers for information left the car hurriedly. The news of Phipps' coming had gone before him and when the train reached Detroit there were nearly two hundred in the Grand Trunk station at the station to see him. The reception they gave the prisoner testified strongly to the high title of popularity in his home town and Murray felt still more favorably inclined toward the man whom duty compelled him to hand over to the grim mercies of Canadian law.

"I'll see you fellows at the Michigan exchange," called out Phipps to his friends as he followed Murray into a cab that had taken a position in waiting for them. "I'd like to take a drink with them," added the prisoner to Murray, and the latter nodded assent and ordered the cabman to drive to the place mentioned. Phipps' friends gathered there in full force and crowded around him, shaking hands and pouring out loud expressions of sympathy. Finally Murray delivered himself of a short speech to the crowd that was trenchant and very much to the point.

"It's all very well to be sorry, boys," said the detective bluntly, "but Phipps needs something more than that. What he wants is money for his defense and I'm ready to start a collection right now." Murray backed up his statement by making a handsome donation and the crowd, growing enthusiastic over the idea, followed suit. In a few days that a comfortable sum had been subscribed and given to the prisoner. That done Murray asked him if there was any other place in Detroit he wanted to visit before crossing the river.

"I'd like to drive past my old home on Jefferson stre.t," said the prisoner, wistfully.

This was drawn in after life the detective was glad that he acceded to this last request of his unfortunate pris-

Solid Wide Vestibule Trains of Coaches and Sleeping Cars to New York, Philadelphia, Buffalo, Toronto, Montreal and Boston.

For rates, time table, etc., call on any Grand Trunk Agent, or write to GEO. W. VAUX, A. G. P. & T. A., 135 Adams St., Chicago.

Your Neighbors Can Tell You

No doubt, if you yourself don't know, of many marvelous cures of Stomach, Liver, Blood and Skin affections that have been made by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, for it has has most successful record of over 40 years.

These CURES embrace also many bad cases of Weak Lungs, lingering Coughs, Bronchial, Throat and Lung affections, some of which, no doubt, would have run into Consumption, had they been neglected or badly treated. We don't mean to say that the "Golden Medical Discovery" will cure Consumption when fully seated, but it will strengthen weak lungs, improve digestion, and make pure, rich, red blood thereby overcoming and casting out disease-producing bacteria and giving robust, vigorous health.

All particulars about the "Discovery," its composition and uses, in Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1000 pages, revised up-to-date, sent for 31 cents, in one-cent stamps in cloth covers, or 21 cents for paper covered, to pay cost of mailing *only*. Or send post card request for free booklet to WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Behind Dr. Pierce's Medicines stands the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, thoroughly equipped and with a Staff of Skilled Specialists to treat the more difficult cases of Chronic diseases whether requiring Medical or Surgical skill for their cure. Send for free INVALIDS' GUIDE BOOK.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are *little* in size but *great* in gentle acting sanitary results; cure constipation. ASK YOUR NEIGHBORS

If You Don't Know

NEW STRENGTH FOR WOMEN'S BACKS.

How to Make a Bad Back Better.

Women who suffer with backache, bearing down pain, dizzy spells, and that constant feeling of dullness and tiredness, will find hope in the advice of Mrs. Mary Hinson, of 21 Strother St., Mt. Sterling, Ky. "Had I not used Doan's Kidney Pills I believe I would not be living to-day," says Mrs. Hinson. "My eyesight was poor, I suffered from severe splitting headaches, spots would dance before my eyes, and at times I would be so dizzy I would have to grasp something for support. My back was so weak and painful I could hardly bend over to button my shoes and could not get around without suffering severely. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me from the first, and I continued using them until all my troubles were gone."

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

JUST CALLED HIS ATTENTION.

Urging If Clear Truth Told to Professor of "Speak Easy" Fad.

A dishwashed man, much the worse for liquor, reeled into the office of the "speak easy" and laboriously proposed himself against the bar. For a while he stood in a maudlin stupor. Suddenly his face slipped and he collapsed against the bar. Recovering a moment later he was snoring.

A hurrying pedestrian passed, he would intercept the fellow in a few seconds, and then poked his head in the door.

"Hello, Frank!" he called. "Frank, come out here a minute."

Presently the proprietor of the joint, with a frown, came out. His face blanked in the bright sunlight.

"Hello, Bud," he said pleasantly. "What's the matter?"

Bud poked his thumb toward the prostrate form in the corner.

"Her sign has fallen down," he explained, and broke against his wank up now—see? Ain't it a Magazine?"

$35.00 PERSONALLY CONDUCTED EXCURSIONS.

Colonist one-way tickets Chicago to the Pacific coast via the Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern Lines on sale daily during March and April at the rate of $35.00. Corresponding low rates from all points. Double track, electric lighted, ballast only $7.00, through without change to San Francisco, Los Angeles and Portland. No extra charge for personally conducted tours. Write for literature and full particulars to S. A. Hutchison, Manager Colonist Department, 212 Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

Her Logic.

Anna Margaret had a great many toys, and her mother thought she ought to give some of them away before Christmas to less fortunate children. Anna Margaret was loth to part with the broken trunk and the cracked set of dishes and the one-legged Teddy bear, and a few other toys that were in the same dilapidated condition. But when it came to her last doll, she was firm. She went to sleep with her every night, she rebelled. Mother assured her that Santa would bring her another just as good, if not even better, but she refused to be comforted.

"But, mother," she pleaded, "if God sent Jesus another baby, would she give baby Jesu away?" She kept her doll.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Architectural Note.

Judge Palmer was talking to a crowd on the street a few days ago. "Some people," he said, "put up shingles on a house." He said: "The old rule was to allow six inches of exposure to the weather for shingles, but that is too much. You should allow not more than four inches to the first and three inches to a inch-and-a-half more to the judge. How would it do not to let any show? The roof would look much better, I think, that way, but it takes a great many shingles." Then the judge wasted to see how the crowd laughed.—Lewiston County (Ga.) Citizen.

A Substitute for Work.

Physical culture, father, is perfectly lovely. It develops the muscles and makes just home from college. 'Look! I develop the arms I grasp this rod firmly in my right hand and slowly from right to left.'

"Well," exclaimed the father, "what work science discover! If that rod had straw at the other end of it and brooms—Success Magazine.

PRIZE FOOD

Palatable, Economical, Nourishing.

A Nebr. woman has outlined the prize food in a few words, and that is her experimental experience. She writes:

"After our family had used Grape-Nuts, I cannot say enough in its praise. We have tried many other food almost continually for seven years.

We sometimes tried other advertised foods, but we soon found we invariably returned to Grape-Nuts as the most palatable, economical and nourishing food.

"When I quit tea and coffee and began to use Postum and Grape-Nuts I was a nervous wreck. I was so irritable I could not sleep nights, had no appetite and was

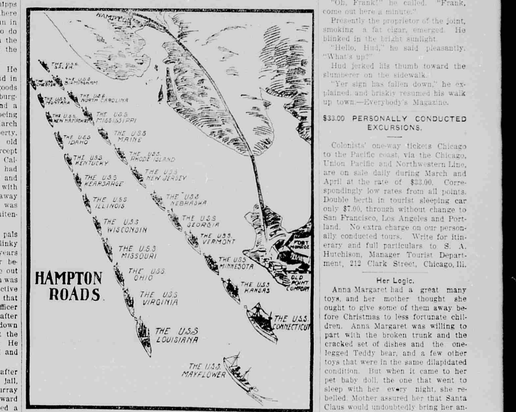
"After using Grape-Nuts a short time I began to improve and all these ailments have disappeared. I now feel like a well woman. My two children have been almost raised on Grape-Nuts, which they eat every morning for breakfast.

"They are pictures of health and have never had the least symptom of sickness. Grape-Nuts contains the most severe siege of whooping cough they could retain Grape-Nuts when all else failed.

"Grape-Nuts food has saved doctor bills, and has been, therefore, a most economical food for us."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

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



ALIGNMENT OF WARSHIPS AT HAMPTON ROADS.

THE MISSION OF THE FOOL.

Sent on Earth That the Wise Might Take Care of Him

What do you suppose

From Our Point of View

Here's a Job For You, Reader.

Success Magazine is moving editorially and through its board of lifesubscribers to effect a reform in the National House of Representatives in the matter of the Autocratic power given to the Speaker. The defeat of the present czar, Joseph G. Cannon, is urged and it is acknowledged that he will be re-elected if the people do not stir themselves. Under the present rules the Success editor alleges—and THE LEDGER believes it is true—that you, dear reader, are not really represented in the House. The interests have the present speaker's ear and needed, pressing reforms are pleaded for in vain. Success readers everywhere are urged to write to their representatives in Congress demanding that Speaker Cannon be put in the Down and Out Club, where he of right belongs and that the Speaker's power be curbed. THE LEDGER asks that its readers join in this reform movement by writing personal letters to Hon. Gerrit J. Diekema, representative from this district, stating their views on this matter. Remember, all the corporations and special interests with their millions are playing Jonny-on-the Spot. If you don't want your own nose everlastingly out of joint, take a hand in this. Let us find out if our representative in Congress stands for Cannon or the people. Remember that eternal vigilance is the price of liberty, and write to day.

THE editor of Farm and Stock alleges that the lumber interests of the country are maintaining a powerful lobby in Washington and using all means in their power, including a banquet to 150 members of Congress, to have the present senseless, robber tariff of from $2.00 to $3.50 per thousand on lumber retained. At present rate of consumption our forests will be used up in from twenty to thirty years more—then floods, drouths, famine, death and destruction. Haven't the dear people been skinned for this damnable scheme long enough? Or do they want to present the lumber lords with their carcasses also? Better mention this in your letter to Congressman Diekema. The other fellows will if you don't. Haven't we all beaen all kinds of suckers long enough? Then, tell Diekema and Sentor Smith to help put lumber on the free list. Don't forget, thaGod helps those who help themselves.

THE public, doubtless, well understands the position of the Lowell Methodist church relative to amusements and its feeling of duty to the public when, under present conditions, the village is without a place of public entertainment. No one of ordinary sense and old enough to know anything of the history of Methodism will fear that anything of sacrelegious nature will be tolerated. All of our churches owe very much to the generosity of non-church members. Indeed, it is not too much to say that without that outside support some of them could not exist. Bearing this in mind, the opening of the Methodist church to lectures and concerts—some of them already booked and paid for—until a public hall is provided, is merely a bit of reciprocity which the public is bound to appreciate. As Pastor Bready says: "Any church that would not throw open its doors under such circumstances ought not to be allowed to be a church." After all, the great need in matters religious and temporal is the exercise of good common sense; and we thank the good Lord that in this day and age of the world the thinker is not necessarily a vile sinner nor the "yes, yes" man a saint.

THE Council is doing the proper thing in considering the matter of a convenient and suitable public building. One to combine fire department house, jail, council rooms and public hall must be had, especially the latter if Train's opera house is to be rebuilt so that it will have to be condemned. In other places, much smaller than Lowell, the village and township have united in erecting creditable public buildings suitable for all village and township purposes. That our people would heartily endorse such a plan cannot be doubted.

IT is to be hoped, for their own good, that the owners of the opera house block will decide to follow John Rowson's directions for insuring the safety of the public which is expected to patronize the hall. They can build a monument to their own folly if they choose; but the people will not be permitted to risk their lives there. President Look's prompt action in securing expert advice is commendable.

THE succesful production of the opera Queen Esther shows that Lowell has plenty of vocal talent, and that while our town has a creditable musical past it may have a future as bright. A proper attitude toward our present and future musicians and a generous appreciation of their efforts will be encouraging to them and insure to us large rewards in coming years.

PUTTING Humpty Dumpty together again is easy compared to the task attempted by some blind leaders to make the Twentieth century conform to the thought of the Eighteenth. Standing the pyramids on their little ends would be a cinch in comparison. And what's the use? This world is not going back to the tallow dip and its contemporaries. Never, Never!

THE water and slush that have followed the frequent thaw ups this winter have indicated where sidewalks need raising, that Central school walk among the rest. It's mighty poor economy to have an impassible walk in order to save a dollar's worth of filling; and it all serves to remind us, that "Whatever is worth doing, is worth doing well.

DEAR COR:—If you mention one particular family s'teen times in every other letter readers will make a pretty close guess at the correspondent and the city papers will be running us in their "State Smiles." Let's pass the favors around. THE LEDGER is no close communion sheet.

OBITUARY

Mrs. Clarrissa Elizabeth Hicks An Old Resident Of Vergennes.

Clarrissa Elizabeth Hicks was born in Paris township, October 22, 1841 She was the daughter of Thomas and Caroline Wooster Davis. At the age of 2½ years her father died leaving his wife and two little daughters Elizabeth and Mary, who with their mother went to live with their grandfather the Rev. David Wooster in Vergennes. When Elizabeth was five years of age her mother was united in marriage with William Porter Perrin whose farm was in the immediate vicinity. It was here

MRS. CLARRISSA E. HICKS.

Elizabeth passed her childhood days and attended school. At the early age of sixteen years she was united in marriage to Benjamin Hicks of Grand Rapids. Six children were born to this union all of whom are living. The oldest a daughter Mrs. Kimball Fletcher of this place and five sons Dr. Elba Hicks of Cleveland Ohio, Dodge B. of Brooklyn, N. Y., I. D. and Mark P. of Grand Rapids and Wilder Hicks of Stanwood, Mich. The father passed away about six years ago at the home of a sister in New York. Mrs. L. P. Hodges and Mrs. E. D. McQueen, Will M. and Elmer D. Perrin are step-brothers and sisters of the deceased.

She has left us, and oh how we shall miss her, a devoted mother and kindest of friend. It is the little deeds of kindness and gentleness that shows to us the noble life within. This was the keynote of her life, ever to be useful, kind and helpful to those around her.

Mrs. Hicks was a member of the Old Residents association, and honorary pall bearers, J. S. Hooker, H. Nash, F. T. King and L. J. Post, were chosen from that organzization to attend the funeral.—[Com

ONE MILLION DOLLARS FOR A GOOD STOMACH

This Offer Should Be a Warning To Every Man and Woman.

The newspapers and medical journals recently have had much to say relatives to a famous millionaire's offer of million dollars for a new stomach.

This great multi-millionaire was too busy to worry about the condition of his stomach. He allowed his dyspepsia to run from bad to worse until in the end it became incurable.

His misfortunes serves as a warning to others

Everyone who suffers with dyspepsia for a few years will give everything he owns for a new stomach.

Dyspepsia is caused by an abnormal state of gastric juices. There is one element missing. The absence of this destroys the funtion of the gastric fluids. They lose their power to digest food.

We are now able to supply the missing element—to restore to the gastric juices their digestive power and to make the stomach strong and well.

We know that Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets will positively and permanently cure disorderd stomachs, indigestion and dyspepsia.

We want you to try them and will return your money if you are not more than satisfied with the result.

Price, 25 cents, Only at our store or by mail. D. G. Look, Lowell.

Village Election Notice

To the electors of the village of Lowell county of Kent, state of Michigan: Notice is hereby given, that the next ensuing election for said village will be held at Wright building next to the Western union telegraph office within said village on Monday Mar. 8, A. D. 1909 at which election the following officers are to be chosen, viz. One Village President, One Village Clerk, One Village Treasurer, Three Trustees for two years, One Assessor.

The polls of said election will be open at 7 o'clock in the forenoon and will remain open until 5 o'clock in the afternoon by order of the Board of Election Inspectors of said Village. Dated this 20th day of February, A. D. 1909.

T. A. Murphy clerk of said village.

Registration Notice.

To the electors of the village of Lowell county of Kent, state of Michigan: Notice is hereby given, that a meeting of the Board of Registration of the village above named, will be held at Council Rooms Saturday March 6 A. D. 1909 for the purpose of registering the names of all such persons who shall be possessed of the necessary qualifications of electors, and who may apply for that purpose, and that said Bcad of Registration will be in session on the day and at the place aforesaid from 9 o'clock in the forenoon until 5 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose aforesaid.

Dated this 20th day of February A. D. 1909

T. A. Murphy clerk of said village.

PEACH TREES—Our stock is the finest we have grown in years. We have all the leading commercial sorts including Elberta. Also a well assorted stock of Cherry, Plum, Pear Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Vines, and Roses. Send in your list of wants for special prices.

I. E. Ilgenfritz' Sons Co.
The Monroe Nusery,
Monroe, Mich. 39

Dancing school Thursday night Feb. 25, from 7:30 till 8:30 assembly 8:30 till 12:00 admission 25cts, in Pullen building. Private lessons given by appointment phone 226.

MAKE THIS UP AT YOUR HOME.

SIMPLY MIXTURE FOR KIDNEY AND BADDER TROUBLE.

Tells Readers How To Prepare It And directions to Get Curative results Always.

Here is a simple home-made mixture as given by an eminent authority on Kidney diseases, who makes the statment that it will relieve almost any case of Kidney trouble if taken before the stage of Brights' disease. He states that such symptoms as lame back, pain in the side, frequent desire to urinate, especially at night; painful and discolored urination, are readily overcome. Here is the recipe. Try it:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Take a teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime

These ingredients are all harmless and easily mixed at home by shaking well in a bottle. This mixture has a peculiar healing and soothing effect upon the entire Kidney and Urinary structure, and often overcomes the forms of Rheumatism in just a little while. This mixture is said to remove all blood disorder and cure Rheumatism by forcing the Kidney to filter and strain from the blood and system all uric acid and foul, decomposed waste matter, which cause these afflictions. Try it if you aren't well. Save the prescription.

Churches and Societies

Congregational.

Sunday Feb. 28 morning service 10:30. Subject of sermon—More Perplexities about Christ, with special emphasis—on Man's Reason seems to conflict with certain statements that are made in reference to Christ. Reason is not a foe but an ally to faith, and what are the limitations of reason? Then there is the perplexity of the simple believer regarding the modern school of thought. Then we will discuss the perplexity of a seeming incomplete revelation—This is the barest suggestion of the thought for the morning and will help in the solving of many difficulties.

For the evening meeting: The multitudes who today are bewitched and deluded by the many strange doctrines which are being taught and the reason. E. N. Hildreth will sing at this service, The Heavenly choir, by McDonald and Bradford. Wednesday night the regular bible study classes.

7:30, the current Sunday school lesson and the letter to the Smyrna church, or Satan's hostility.

Young people meet Thursday night of this week.

BAPTIST.

Prayer meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ransom Vaughn on Thursday evening.

Sunday services as usual: Morning subject,—"The Tau made as a Type of Christ." Evening subject,—"Jonah, a Type of Christ."

Sunday school at noon. Children's Bible study at 6 p. m. Welcome to all.

METHODIST.

Sunday, February 28, first Sunday in Lent. 10:30 a. m. Public worship, and Lenten sermon on Bible Characters, "The Man Who went with Joshua into the Promised Land?" Sunday school at noon. 7. p. m. public worship, and first sermon in the series, "Great Lenten Questions from the standpoint of thinking men?" subject, "The Life of faith and prayer how can I enter it?"

The other subjects to be considered in this Sunday evening series during Lent are, "The Atonement how shall I accept it?" "The Miracles How shall I believe them?" "The Church why shall I enter its communion?" "The Church, how can I be born again?" "The Christ what shall I do with Him?"

Let every member of the church make special effort to attend every service for the six weeks, and give special invitations to your neighbors who are not attending any church.

For reasons that will be explained next Sunday, the first Lenten service will not be held Thursday evening, the church will be closed Thursday evening.

A delegation from John Wesley Chapter of The Methodist Brotherhood went to Alto Wednesday evening to organize a chapter in that village. The new chapter was organized with an enthusiastic start, there being forty charter members.

The Pastor delivered a lecture at Bannister Tuesday evening, and raised a church debt, going from there to officiate at a funeral in Grand Rapids Wednesday afternoon.

Lecture Course, Vergennes.

Ford the cartoonist will appear as the last number on the lecture course next Wednesday evening. This will be the most novel entertainment of the season. He does his work with a rapidity that amazes. The pictures that he makes furnish wholesome fun, and also teach great lessons. You can afford to drive several miles next Wednesday evening to see Ford do his cartoon work. The admission is 25 cents, children 15 cents. The entertainment will begin at 8 o'clock at the Bailey church.

India In Transition.

Stereopticon lectures at the Methodist church in Lowell each Monday evening in Lent, and at the Bailey church each Tuesday evening. A well balanced lenton program includes not only the evangelistic effort in the local field, but also a study of the needs of the world. On Easter Sunday we are not alone to strengthen the local church by the admission of a class of new members, but we also make our missionary offerings then. These lectures will be inspirational in our efforts for the other half of the world. Next Monday evening we will have nearly one hundred views of India showing their unique customs, beautiful scenery, sacred temples, their innumerable gods, a visit to the Ganges, pictures of their poverty misery, superstition and crime. All this is to bring out the glory of the civilization of the Christian religion. All are invited. No admission fee, a collection for expenses. The service will begin at 8.45 Monday evening in Lowell, and 8 o'clock Tuesday evening at the Bailey church.

Monday afternoons through Lent at 3.45 special service and instruction for children, between the ages of eight and sixteen.

HEARD ABOUT TOWN

Allie Stone spent Sunday in Grand Rapids.

Miss Zella Wood has returned from a visit at Belding.

Miss Carrie Colvin of Belding spent Sunday in Lowell.

Mrs. Geo. Speaker is recovering from a severe illness.

Matt Connelly of Belding spent Sunday and Monday here.

Miss Alice Tinkler spent Sunday with friends in Freeport.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Helmer of Belding were recent Lowell visitors.

Miss Laura Fogelson of Freeport spent Monday with friends here.

Miss Florence Robens is spending this week in Grand Rapids.

SAVE MONEY—by buying trees, vines, shrubs, etc; of N. P. Husted and Co.

Born, in Vergennes, Feb. 17, an 11-pound daughter to Mr. and Mrs. George Lee.

Thos. Woodhead can learn something to his advantage by calling at THE LEDGER office tf

NOTICE—All repair work not settled by March 15, will be sold for the repairs. Phin Smith.

Lowell W. C. T. U. meets Friday Friday March 5 at the home of Mrs. John Kropf. Everyone invited.

Mr. and Mrs Delos Owen entertained the Summer club at a eucher party Thursday evening.

Transfer: Peter McCarthy and wife to Emery V. Story, lot 5. sec. 10 and part ne ¼ sec, 9 Grattan township $3,500.

Regular meetings of the Mystic workers every Friday night at 8 o'clock. All members requested to be present. 37

F. M. Johnson went to Flint yesterday to represent THE LEDGER at a two days meeting of the Michigan Press Association.

Mrs. A. Talbot and Miss Edna McGee of Grand Rapids have been spending several days this week at the home of J. E. Tinkler.

Miss Marguerite Pettit and John Todd of Grand Rapids visited the former's mother here Saturday and Sunday.

L. E. Lott and H. W. Wilber of Elmdale were in town on business with the Lowell Real Estate company Monday and Tuesday.

Born—In Lowell, February 20, a 10½ pound son to Rev. and Mrs. W. D. Ogg. All doing well, in fact the father was able to keep his Sunday appointments as usual.

Mrs. S. Keene and daughter Pearl of Grand Rapids have been spending a week in Lowell. We are glad to say that Miss Pearl is much better of her rheumatism.

List of Unclaimed Letters at Lowell Post Office: Jacob Bolt, Wm. Klump, Victor Kuzma, Rollse Penington, Standard Oil Co. Helen Gattan, Ella M. Johnson, Miss Ethel McGunnesse, and Miss Lela Titmarsh,

Clarence Collar has been spending a week in Detroit.

OUR COUNTRY COUSINS

West Lowell

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Greene attended an Aid Society meeting at the home of Mrs. Clinton Thomas of Mc Cords last Thursday.

Willie and Floyd Stinton of Lowell were guests of their cousin Myron Dawson Sunday.

The Ladies Aid society of Willing Workers will meet at the home of Mrs. Arthur Greene Tuesday March 2, for dinner.

Rev. E. P. Knight of Lowell will preach here in the U. B. church Sunday afternoon March 7, at 2:30 o'clock.

Fern Frazee is sick with pneumonia.

SEELEY CORNERS.

Mr. Stevens of Illinois who has purchased the Hanchett place has moved his family here.

Mr. Hanchett leaves the first of March for Minnesota his future home.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Hesche visited at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Onan's Sunday.

Sherman Reynolds called on his sister Mrs. Gabe Onan Sunday and found her improving slowly.

Chas. Ottman called on Cord Burrows one day last week.

Mrs. Hattie Morse of Lowell visited her sister Mrs. Oren Ba'com Saturday.

There was a full house at the church Sunday evening. A good program was rendered, in honor of Lincoln's birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Kinyon visited at Charles Reynolds' Sunday.

WHEEZER OR SNEEZER?

Have You Heard of Hyomei for Catarrh Asthma and Hay Fever?

If you wheeze or sneeze, hawk or spit, snuffle or blow, something is the matter with the membrane of your respiratory tract, and you need Hyomei.

And you need Hyomei because it will cure you of any catarrhal or inflammatory condition that exists.

It isn't a stomach medicine, or spray or douche, but a very pleasant, healing antiseptic balsam, from the eucalyptus forests of Australia. You breathe this balsamic air through a small, hard rubber inhaler, and it reaches every nook, corner and crevice of the membrane, and promptly kills the catarrh germs.

M. N. Henery will sell you a complete Hyomei (pronounced Hy-o-me) outfit for $1 00, on the money back plan.

"The use of Hyomei cured Mr. Cutler in 1904 He has strongly endorsed the use of Hyomei in many instances, and we are glad to go on record regarding this marvelous catarrh cure, and endorse it." —Mrs. A. Cutrer, 201 Post Ave., Battle Creek, Mich.

Mild Laxative for Baby Free

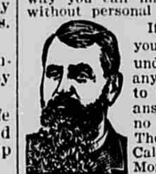
The child of today is the parent of the future, and whether it grows up healthy and strong, or puny and weak, depends upon the intelligence of its parents, for most children are born into the world healthy, but thousands become future weaklings between birth and the age of ten, when the parents are still in greatest control.

The prime cause of trouble is in the stomach. A baby that is digesting its food seldom cries and always looks cheerful; the little child whose stomach is good romps and plays and never whines; the growing child learns well at school and is eager for fun if its head is clear and its stomach light, and that means if it has no constipation.

The best and safest way to cure any irregularity of the stomach and bowels in children is by the use of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. This is a liquid laxative wonderful in its effect as Mrs. John W. Dunham, Apple Creek, O., Mrs. H. L. Cullam, Plainville, Ind., and numerous others can testify who give it to their children with extraordinary results.

A bottle only costs 50 cents or $1 according to the size you want, and even one 50-cent bottle will do a wonderful amount of good in a family. It can be given to any member of the family in constipation, sour stomach, indigestion, torpid liver, dyspepsia, heartburn, sick headache and similar digestive troubles. It never gripes or strangles like pills, tablets, salts and powders, which should not be given to children, women or old folks.

If you have a child or other member of the family who needs, but has never used this grand laxative tonic, send your name and address to the doctor and a free trial bottle will be sent to your home. In this way you can find out what it will do without personal expense.



If there is anything about your ailment that you don't understand, or if you want any medical advice, write to the doctor, and he will answer you fully. There is no charge for this service. The address is Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 500 Caldwell bldg., Monticello, Ill

Mr. and Mrs. Green and children spent Sunday with James Green's people and attended church in the evening.

FALLASBURG.

Mr. and Mrs. Mastenbrook and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rexford of Lowell visited at M. C. Denney's Sunday.

Mrs. Kerr and daughter and Charles Westbrook of Winnepeg visited at Ora Potruff's recently.

Lew Potruff, wife and sister are spending a few days at Lowell. Lew is drawing gravel for A. Parker.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Watson and little granddaughter Leo Grommet of near Ionia visited the latter's brother J. S Duffey, also her sister, Mrs. A. Spore.

Men have been at work repairing the bridge which the ice damaged.

Will Louck's wife and children are visiting Louck's parents Ira Potruff and wife.

Mrs. J. E. Yomer is spending the week with relatives and friends in Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Sherrard of South Dakota are visiting his uncle at Owosso.

Mrs. David Garfield is failing fast.

SEEDS
BUCKBEE'S SEEDS SUCCEED!
SPECIAL OFFER:
Made to build New Business. A trial will make you our permanent customer.
Prize Collection Radish, 17 varieties; Lettuce, 12 kinds; Tomatoes, 11 the finest; Turnip, 7 splendid; Onion, 8 best varieties; 10 Spring-flowering Bulbs—65 varieties in all.
GUARANTEED TO PLEASE.
Write to-day; Mention this Paper.
SEND 10 CENTS
to cover postage and packing and receive this valuable collection of Seeds postpaid, together with my big Instructive, Beautiful Seed and Plant Book, tells all about the Best varieties of Seeds, Plants, etc.
H. W. Buckbee, 796 BUCKBEE STREET ROCKFORD, ILL.

LOWELL WEEKLY MARKET REPORT.
Corrected Feb. 24, 1909.

Buckwheat bran	20 00
Wheat 60 lb	1 17
Middlings per ton	28 00
Corn Meal per ton	28 00
Oats	50
Corn	65
Rye	75
Buckwheat	80
Corn and oats per ton	$30 00
Bran per ton	28 00
Baled hay	8 00
Flour	3 20
Buckwheat flour	3 50
Eggs	20
Butter lb	—20
Lard	10
Beans (hand-picked basis)	2 25
Potatoes	—70
Timothy	2 00—2 25
Clover seed per bu	5 00
Beef live per cwt	2 50—4 00
Beef dressed	6 00—6 50
Veal dressed	—7 50
Sheep live	3 00—4 00
Lambs live	4 00—6 00
Calves live	—6 00
Pork live	—6 00
Pork dressed	—8 01
Fowls dressed	10—12
Hides	—08

PROPERTY FOR SALE

by Lowell Real Estate Company

Property listed with us will be advertised free, no sale no charge.

A No. 1 120 acre farm in Campbell township for sale. First class buildings. See Parker.

Forty acres 5 miles northeast of Lowell, all clear, good soil, old and young orchards, good water, 9 room house, barn 30x40 granary and chicken house. Price 1800, part cash.

Eighty acres north from Lowell, good sandy loam soil, small apple orchard, good well in house, first class 7 room house, good horse barn, good grain barn, ice house and all other buildings needed on a farm $3000 will buy this place, say $1500 down and balance on easy terms.

House—8 rooms—2 blocks from Main st. for sale cheap. See Parker.

House and large lot on South side 8 rooms, chicken house, cistern, etc A good one and cheap.

Fine home in village, 9-roomed house, well, cistern, etc. West side. Anyone looking for something good. Here 'tis.

GOOD 8 ROOM HOUSE in good repair, well located on good street well, cellar, cistern, electric lights, cement walks, high and dry, 3 lots, fruit, good barn. Fine home for some one. Owner going west and must sell. $1300 takes it. Lowell Real Estate Co. if

Good home within the village limits, 2 story, 7 room house, 5 acres good clay land, all kinds of fruit, including vineyard, barn, poultry-house, etc. Owner going to move away. Fine chance for someone. Lowell Real Estate Company. See Johnson.

House and lot on East side, close in, 7 rooms and large barn. $650 takes it. Lowell Real Estate Co.

Farm of 110 acres 7 miles southwest of Lowell, good 7-room house large basement barn, poultry house hog house etc, 4 acre young apple orchard, Price 4000 if taken soon.

Forty acres 6 miles northwest of Saranac, new 7-room house, basement barn, 2 acres timber, first class clay loam, 4 acres bearing orchard. This is a good one and a bargain for some one at 2,800.

Farm, good 40 acres 3 miles west of Lowell, 35 acres clear, 5 acres timber, sandy loam, slightly rolling, orchard, well, good fences, fair house and barn $1000.

Farm 40 acres, 5 miles north of Lowell, all clear, clay loam, rolling apple orchard, good water, fair fences, 7-room house, frame barn 33X40, corn crib, $1200, cash and terms.

House and 4 lots in village, good 8 rooms, well and cistern, small barn a bargain at $700.

Farm—90 acres 5 miles northeast of Lowell, 8 acres timber, clay loam, rolling, 5 acres apples, 2 good wells, fair fences, good 10-room house, barn 40X50, good hen house, tool house, $4,000.

Farm 80 acres 2½ miles north of Lowell, 70 acres cleared 10 acres timber, rolling, small apple orchard, good water, fair fences, good house, two good barns and granary. Will sell or trade.

Ten acres one mile from Alto, 6 clear 4 timber, clay loam, level, well, 5 room house, basement barn. Price $1,000 Adjoining 40 can be bought if desired.

A No. 1, 160 acre farm, 40 acres first class second growth timber, good soil and level, good house, barn 40x50, corn house, hen house, hog house, tool house. Must be sold on account of old age. Some one will get a good deal here.

Farm 70 acres 4½ miles from Lowell all clear, clay loam, level, 2 acres apples, grapes, and peaches, good well, windmill, good fences and good 12-room house, barn 36x46, 24x40, 20x30, hoghouse, hen house and ice house. Only one mile from church and school.

For sale at Alto, Good house, barn and henhouse, acre good land with all kinds of fruit. $1100 takes this if sold soon. This is a bargain.

Here's a chance for some young man to get a farm. An old couple recently moved here own forty acres of unimproved land in Osceola county which they will trade for a small cheap rentable place in Lowell. Lowell Real Estate Co., see Johnson.

Here is an extra bargain in a farm and home. 100 acres first class clay loam with 10 acres timber, new 12-room house with 5 closets, wood shed, store room bath and furnace, horse barn 35X28, pig pen 24X16, steel wind mill, orchard of plums, cherries, apples and pears, 3 miles from Lowell. Owner going West. Can be bought very cheap.

40 acres 3 miles south east of Lowell good 7-room house and barn, sandy loam, 2 acres apples. Price only $1400.

LOWELL Real ESTATE CO.
Geo. M. Parker, Manager, Phone 181,
Lowell Mich

FOR SALE—Seven good heavy work horses and several sets team harness. For information apply to F. T. King Lowell Mich. or Enos & Bradfield 2050 Murray Building, Grand Rapids, Mich. 37

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 Sept. 28, 1908
Going East: 6.56 a. m., 9.38 a. m. 3.00 p. m., 7.28 p. m.
Going West: 9.38 a. m., 12:12 p. m., 509p. m., 8.23 p. m.

TREES Apple, Peach, Pear, Plum, & Cherry trees.
Vines, Small Fruits, Ornamental trees and Shrubs etc.
A full and complete stock of best up-to-date sorts. We can please you in variety, price and quality.
N. P. Husted & Co. Lowell, Mich.

If You are in Want of HOUSE FURNISHING
goods of any kind, new or second hand and also go-carts cabs or hand sleighs, crockery, etc. One 3 spring wagon and harness to be sold at a very low price.
H. H. Reed, New & Second Hand Store Lowell.

Harley Maynard PLUMBING
And all work in connection with City Water System.
Phone 182

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—44

LINSEY, SHIVEL & WHITNEY, R. E. SPRINGETT
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Lowell, Mich.
Associated Office Houseman Bldg. GRAND RAPIDS.

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 9th day of February A. D. 1909. Present, Hon. Harry D. Jewell, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Ruth E. Johnson, Deceased, David G. Mange having filed in said court his petition praying for license to sell the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described.

It is Ordered, That the 5th day of March A. D. 1909, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said Probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court, at said time and place, to show cause why a license to sell the interest of said state in said real estate should not be granted

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.
Fred W. Roth, Deputy Register of Probate.
Harry D. Jewell Judge of Probate

ORDER FOR PUBLICATION.

State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Kent. At a session of said court, held at the probate office in the city of Grand Rapids, in said county, on the 25th day of January, A. D., 1909. Present: Hon. Harry D. Jewell, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Hannah J. Giddings Deceased, Henry Skutt having filed in said court his petition praying that the executor of said estate be authorized and directed to convey certain real estate in pursuance of a certain contract made by said executor.

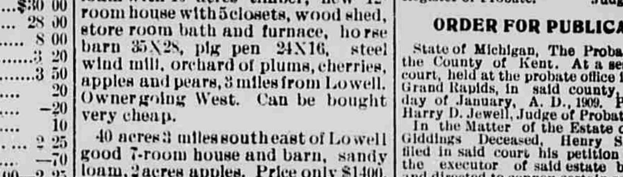
It is Ordered, That the 23rd day of February A. D., 1909, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

Its Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of his 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.
Fred W. Roth, Deputy Register of Probate
Harry D. Jewell Judge of Probate

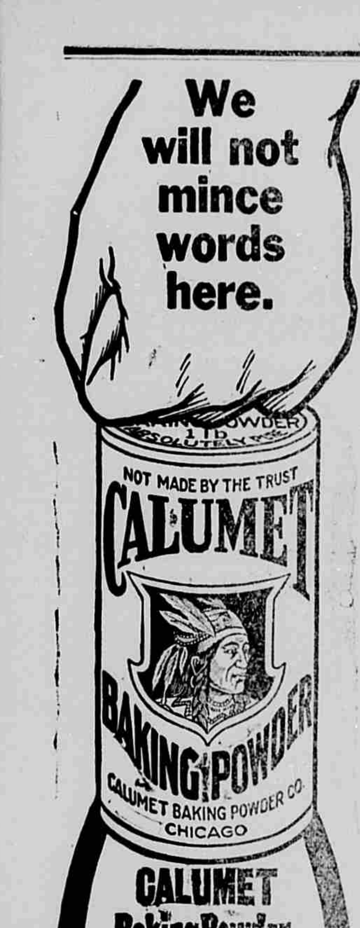
MAGNOLIA, CUBA
The Place for Safe and Profitable Farming

Buy Land in Cuba Now where there are **no frosts** to injure the crops, and you do not have to fertilize or irrigate.
There are Twelve Months of Vegetable Growth and production, instead of four or five months. The annual rainfall varies from 52 to 70 inches and is well distributed throughout the year.
Corn Grows to be twelve feet high with two to four ears on a stalk, and you can raise three crops a year. Potatoes and all kinds of garden truck grow in abundance.
All Live Stock thrive and fatten on the nutritious grasses the whole year without housing or feeding. This rich soil is the natural home of the orange lemon, grape fruit, lime, pineapple and many other choice fruits.



Are you tired of Coughs, colds, catarrh, grippe, pneumonia, rheumatism, coal bills and rent? You can escape, all these by going to **MAGNOLIA, CUBA.**
Cuba has a Mild, Perfect Climate, enjoyable and healthful throughout the year. **No frost, no excessive heat,** no malaria in the balmy sea atmosphere.
Our Lands Are Selling Rapidly. Never were there so many people right here in Michigan, and all over the United States and Canada, interested in Cuba as right now. Get in ahead of the throng and buy while the prices are low. Perfect titles.
There is no Safer or Better Investment on earth than a piece of good earth, and there is none that can compare with Cuba's best. **Magnolia is Cuba's Best.**
Send for free illustrated booklet about Cuba.

CUBA LAND & IMPROVEMENT COMPANY
516-517 THE MURRAY BLDG., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.



CALUMET Baking Powder
must give you satisfaction. It must prove that it is the equal in every way—and superior in some—to all other baking powders, or you must have your money back. You cannot set your standard of quality too high to suit us.
Insist on Calumet and don't let your grocer give you a Substitute.
Received Highest Award World's Pure Food Exposition Chicago, '07.

SOUTH LOWELL.

Rev. Bready of Lowell will give his lecture "Square with the World" at the South Lowell church, Wednesday March, 10 Every body come.

The Ladies' Aid society met with Mrs. Chas. O'Harrow Wednesday.

Mrs. H. Smith and Mrs. A. McDonnell of Stanton who were visiting Mrs. T. C. Willet and family were called home Saturday by the illness of A. McDonnell.

A large company of friends and neighbors came Wednesday evening to remind T. C. Willett of his birthday. Refreshments were served and a nice social time was enjoyed by all.

Miss Bertha Wood and one of her scholars from the blind school at Lansing visited over Sunday with A. Hood and family.

Masters Harry Tredenic and Leaton O'Harrow are on the sick list.

Mrs. Wardell of Grand Rapids visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. S. Pettit last week. Herson Forrest accompanied her home Saturday.

Mrs. Carrie Kilgus entertained her neighbors Wednesday and they sewed carpet rags for her.

Mrs. A. Behler entertained Mrs. Heireykle and family of Free Port Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mrs. M. Snyder attended the Roulson—Sargent wedding Thesday evening.

Miss Jessie VanHaltsman is visiting in Grand Rapids.

The Secret of Long Life.

A French scientist has discovered one secret of long life. His method deals with the blood. But long ago millions of Americans had proved Electric Bitters prolongs life and makes it worth living. It purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, rebuilds wasted nerve cells, imparts life and tone to the entire system. It's a godsend to weak, sick and debilitated people. "Kidney trouble had blighted my life for months,' writes W. M. Sherman, of Cushing Me., "but Electric Bitters cured me entirely." Only 50c at D. G. Look's

VERGENNES STATION.

Sadie Jakeway left last Thursday, for Grand Rapids where she is employed.

This community was greatly shocked Saturday to hear of the sudden death of Mrs. John Bergin of Lowell who was a former resident here. We extend to the bereaved family the sympathy of this town

Mrs. Barney Scalley is very low with Caneu of the face.

Orlow Weeks of Keene visited his parents here last Sunday.

Mike McAndrews left last Wednesday for a visit with the home folks in Canada.

Mr and Mrs. Allen Godfrey and daughter of Caledonia visited for a few days with her parents, Mr. and and Mrs. H. D. Weeks.

Mr. Buchanan of Lowell visited Henry Keech last Sunday who is some better.

Mrs. Frank Bachelor and two children of near Lowell is spending a few days at her old home.

E. Ring was a guest at Milo Richmond's in Smyrna last week Thursday and Friday.

Rev. Lester J. Stinton attended revival meetings at Orleans Center last Sunday.

Charles Keech was at Smyrna last Thursday.

Mr. Spencer Jr. of Grattan called on L. J. Stinton, Monday.

Elma Jakeway is at home from Freeport this week.

Byron Frost of Smyrna is assisting at the Moseley warehouse.

A large number from here attended the funeral of Mrs. John Bergin in Lowell Tuesday-

Mrs. J. D. Frost visited friends at Saranac last week.

Fred Gigger was at Saranac last week and this week at Parnell.

Lillian McGee visited her aunt Mrs. McKabe in Ada Sunday.

John Andrews has been sick but is now better and able to be about.

FOR SALE—My retail oil wagon cheap if taken at once, Willard Rogers

HOW I WON MY TITLE

BY

BUFFALO BILL

FROM "TRUE TALES OF THE PLAINS"

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY WILLIAM F. CODY

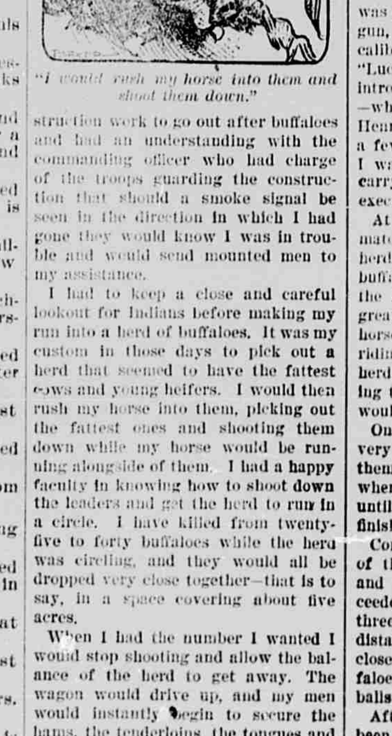
ONE of my favorite buffalo hunting horses was a small roan or large Indian pony which I got from a Ute Indian. As this horse came from Utah, I named him Brigham, after the prophet. During the construction of the Kansas Pacific railroad, now the Union Pacific, in 1867 the construction of the end of the track got into the great buffalo country, and at that time the Indians—the Sioux, Cheyennes, Comanches and Arapahoes—were all on the warpath. It was before the refrigerator car was in use, and the contractors had no fresh meat to feed their employees. The men were grumbling considerably for fresh meat, for they could see fresh meat—that is, the buffalo, deer and antelope—in every direction, and they would growl because the contractors did not kill the buffaloes so that they could have fresh meat to eat. This was a little more difficult job than they thought, as the Indians were contesting every mile of railroad that was being built into their country. Besides having military escorts to guard the graders, every man from the boss down who went to work on the grading of the road carried a rifle with him as well as a pick and shovel, and when he was using them his gun lay on the ground near him, as the Indians would daily attack them.

The construction of that road in 1867 was nearly a continuous fight, and it was dangerous for a man to venture any distance away from the troops and the graders to hunt the buffalo. They tried several hunters who claimed that they could kill buffalo and bring it into camp so that they could have fresh meat for their men. One or two of these men were killed by Indians while doing so, and the others gave up the job.

At that time I was guide and scout at Fort Hays, Kan., and had quite a reputation as a buffalo hunter. Some one told the main contractor that if he could get me I would be able to kill all the buffaloes he would require. He came to Fort Hays to see me. Of course I could not accept, although he made me a very tempting financial offer, without permission of the military department commander, General Sheridan.

The subject was even discussed at headquarters in Washington, and after considerable delay evidence was presented that it would solve one of the main labor problems in the great work of constructing the great transcontinental railroad and facilitate matters greatly. Leave of absence for the purpose was given me with the understanding that in case of an important outbreak I should resume the duties of my position. As roving Indians generally followed the herds of buffaloes, I was really in a certain sense performing scouting duty also.

I started in killing buffaloes for the Union Pacific railroad. I had a wagon with four mules, one driver and two butchers, all brave, well armed men, myself riding my horse Brigham. We would leave the end of the con-



"I would rush my horse into them and shoot them down."

struction work to go out after buffaloes and had an understanding with the commanding officer who had charge of the troops guarding the construction that should a smoke signal be seen in the direction in which I had gone they would know I was in trouble and would send mounted men to my assistance.

I had to keep a close and careful lookout for Indians before making my run into a herd of buffaloes. It was my custom in those days to pick out a herd that seemed to have the fattest cows and young heifers. I would then rush my horse into them, picking out the fattest ones and shooting them down while my horse would be running alongside of them. I had a happy faculty in knowing how to shoot down the leaders and get the herd to run in a circle. I have killed from twenty-five to forty buffaloes while the herd was circling, and they would all be dropped very close together—that is to say, in a space covering about five acres.

When I had the number I wanted I would stop shooting and allow the balance of the herd to get away. The wagon would drive up, and my men would instantly begin to secure the hams, the tenderloins, the tongues and the choicest meat of each buffalo, including the heads, which were afterward mounted and used for an advertisement for the said road, loading the wagon until it was full. We would then drive back to our camp or to the end of the track where the men were at work, and when the men would see me coming with a load of fresh meat they would say, "Ah, here comes Bill with a lot of nice buffalo!" For awhile they were delighted with the fresh, tender meat, but after a time they tired of it and, seeing me come, would say, "Here comes this old Bill with more buffalo," and finally they connected the name buffalo and Bill together, and that is where the foundation was laid to the name of "Buffalo Bill," which afterward I defended as a title with Comstock before the officers at Fort Wallace with success.

I killed buffaloes for the railroad company for twelve months, and during that time the number I brought into camp was kept account of, and at the end of that period I had killed 4,280 buffaloes on old Brigham. This was all accomplished with one needle gun, or breechloader, which I named "Lucretia Borgia."

During those twelve months I had many fights with the Indians. On several occasions they jumped myself and little party while several miles from the end of the grade. We would always prefer to have them jump us after our wagon was loaded with buffalo hams, for we had rehearsed our little stockade so often that it did not take more than a few minutes from the time we saw them coming until the mules were unhitched from the wagon and tied to the wheels. We would make our breastworks around the wheels of the wagon by throwing out the meat and would protect ourselves by getting behind the buffalo hams. In this manner we held off from forty to sixty Indians on one or two occasions until we received assistance. I would make my smoke signals at once, which the soldiers would instantly see and rush to our rescue. I had five men killed during my connection with the Union Pacific railroad, three drivers and the others butchers.

Shortly after the adventures just recited I had my celebrated hunt with Billy Comstock, a noted scout guide and interpreter, who was then chief of scouts at Fort Wallace, Kansas. Comstock had had the reputation for a long time of being a most successful buffalo hunter, and the officers in particular, who had seen him kill buffaloes, were very desirous of backing him in a match against me. It was accordingly arranged that I should shoot him a buffalo killing match, and the preliminaries were easily and satisfactorily agreed upon. We were to hunt one day of eight hours, beginning at 8 o'clock in the morning and closing at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The wager was $500 a side, and the man who should kill the greater number of buffaloes from horseback was to be declared the winner.

The hunt took place about twenty miles east of Sheridan, and as it had been pretty well advertised and noised abroad a large crowd witnessed the interesting and exciting scene. An excursion party, mostly from St. Louis, consisting of about a hundred gentlemen and ladies, came out on a special train to view the sport, and among the number was my wife, with little Baby Arta, who had come to remain with me for awhile.

The buffaloes were quite pleaty, and it was agreed that we should go into the same herd at the same time and "make a run," as we called it, each one killing as many as possible. A referee was to follow each of us on horseback when we entered the herd and count the buffaloes killed by each man. The St. Louis excursionists, as well as other spectators, rode out to the vicinity of the hunting grounds in wagons and on horseback, keeping well out of sight of the buffaloes, so as not to frighten them until the time came for us to dash into the herd, when they were to come up as near as they pleased to witness the chase.

We were fortunate in the first run in getting good ground. Comstock was mounted on one of his favorite horses, while I rode old Brigham. I felt confident that I had the advantage of Comstock in two things—first, I had the best buffalo horse that ever made a track; the second, I was using what was known at that time as the needle gun, a breechloading Springfield rifle, caliber 50—it was my favorite old "Lucretia," which has already been introduced to the notice of the reader—while Comstock was armed with a Henry rifle and, although he could fire a few shots quicker than I could, yet I was pretty certain that it did not carry powder and lead enough to do execution equal to my caliber 50.

At last the time came to begin the match. Comstock and I dashed into a herd, followed by the referees. The buffaloes separated. Comstock took the left bunch and I the right. My great forte in killing buffaloes from horseback was to get them circling by riding my horse at the head of the herd, shooting the leaders, thus crowding their followers to the left till they would finally circle round and round.

On this morning the buffaloes were very accommodating, and I soon had them running in a beautiful circle, when I dropped them thick and fast until I had killed thirty-eight, which finished my run.

Comstock began shooting at the rear of the herd, which he was chasing, and they kept straight on. He succeeded, however, in killing twenty-three, but they were scattered over a distance of three miles, while mine lay close together. I had nursed my buffaloes as a billiard player does the balls when he makes a big run.

After the result of the first run had been duly announced our St. Louis excursion friends—who had approached to the place where we had stopped—set out a lot of champagne which they had brought with them and which proved a good drink on a Kansas prairie, and a buffalo hunter was a good man to get away with it.

While taking a short rest we suddenly spied another herd of buffaloes coming toward us. It was only a small drove, and we at once prepared to give the animals a lively reception. They proved to be a herd of cows and calves, which, by the way, are quicker in their movements than the bulls. We charged in among them, and I concluded my run with a score of eighteen, while Comstock killed fourteen. The score was now fifty-six to thirty-seven in my favor.

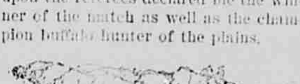
Again the excursion party approached, and once more the champagne was tapped. After we had eaten a lunch which was spread for us we resumed the hunt. Striking out for a distance of three miles, we came up close to another herd. As I was so far ahead of my competitor in the number killed, I thought I could afford to give an extra exhibition of my skill. I had told the ladies that I would on the next run ride my horse without any saddle or bridle. This had raised the excitement to fever heat among the excursionists, and I remember one fair lady who endeavored to prevail upon me not to do it.

"That's nothing at all," said I. "I have done it many a time, and old Brigham knows as well as I what I am doing and sometimes a great deal better."

"It frightened the ladies to see the buffalo coming at full speed."

So leaving my saddle and bridle with the wagons we rode to the windward of the buffaloes, as usual, and when within a few hundred yards of them we dashed into the herd. I soon had thirteen laid out on the ground, the last one of which I had driven down close to the wagons, where the ladies were. It frightened some of the tender creatures to see a buffalo coming at full speed directly toward them, but when he had got within fifty yards of one of the wagons I had shot him dead in his tracks. This made my sixty-ninth buffalo and finished my third and last run, Comstock having killed forty-six.

As it was now late in the afternoon, Comstock and his backers gave up the idea that he could beat me, and thereupon the referees declared me the winner of the match as well as the champion buffalo hunter of the plains.



The Seat on the Horse.

Why does a man seated near the neck of a horse travel faster than one seated near his tail? For it has been proved in very striking fashion that he does. But why? The reason is really very simple, and yet when little Tod Sloane, the jockey, came forward with practical proof nobody seemed to be able to explain it. A horse to move forward at all must thrust at the earth, and the chief force of this forward thrust comes from his hind legs. If the chief weight is just over or close to the thrusting power, naturally it diminishes its efficiency; instead of thrusting the horse forward a portion of it is wasted in lifting the weight of the jockey at every stride. — Strand Magazine.

Enormous Electric Power.

The New York Edison Company has about 65,000 customers on its lines extending over Manhattan Island and the borough of the Bronx. Current is fed through 81,000 meters to an equivalent of 6,000,000 lamps. The electric motors taking current from the company figure up about 186,000 horsepower.

Sick Headache

Sour Stomach, Hearlburn, and Canker Sore Mouth Cured by Mi-o-na

Where there's a will there's a way. Sick headaches are caused by indigestion and general disturbed condition of the stomach.

Cure the indigestion, and the headache, nausea, heartburn, sour stomach and that "all in" feeling will vanish.

Mi-o na tablets will cure indigestion or any other stomach trouble. M. N. Henry has so much faith in them that he will give you your money back if they don't.

Mi-o-na cures by making the stomach strong enough to digest its own food, by putting new life and energy into the overworked and played out walls of the stomach.

Use Mi-on-a for a week, and you can eat what you want any time you want it and take pleasure in doing it.

Your blood will be richer, redder, purer after taking Mi-o-na. 50 cents a large box.

"Hard, dull headaches, a large amount of gas on my stomach, and heavy pressure after eating had given me no little annoyance and suffering.

Using MI-O-NA, I soon obtained relief from my sufferings, to such an extent, that I am pleased to endorse the use of MI-O-NA." Mrs. Margaret Sargent, R. F. D. 52, Lowell, Mich. November 12, 1908.

Our Country Cousins

Ada.

Wm. Carle, the subject of this sketch, was born in Thompkins N. Y. June 12, 1819, and died at Ada Mich., Feb 15, 1909, aged 89 years 8 months and 3 days. In 1849 he came to Michigan and settled on his farm one mile west of Ada where he resided until the Fall of 1908 when he moved to the village. He was apparently in his usual health until about an hour before he passed away. In 1850 he was united in marriage with Calfurnian Parker of Erle, Penn., who passed to the great beyond March 14, 1875. Four children were born to this union; none of whom survive him. The little farm near here was transferred to him direct from the goverment. He was one of the oldest and most highly respected residents, and one of the oldest "free Masons" in this part of the state. He loved his lodge, of which he was past maste, and notwithstanding his ripe old age rarely missed a meeting. He leaves to mourn his loss one brother, Charles Carle of Nashua, Iowa, a daughter-in-law Mrs. Wilson Carle, and her three children, with whom he made his home during the latter years of his life, several more distant relatives besides his brethren of the Lodge and an endless number of acquaintances. We will miss his genial smile and jolly words, but we cannot but truly feel, that he has fought a good fight and finished his work. The funeral of the late Wm. R Carle was held in the Congregational church Thursday at 2 p. m. conducted by Rev. I. B. Lillie of Hudsonville. Relatives from a distance who attended were: Mr. and Mrs. W. Wisner and Mrs. Ralph Carle from Charlotte, Mrs. Perry Carle of Manistee, Rev. J. H. Bennett of Republic.

Mrs. George Washburn was ill last week, being confined to her bed several days.

Adam Parmetler died on Thursday Feb. 18 at the home of his son Charles. Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon in the Congregational church, Rev. Moore officiating interment in Cascade cemetery.

The Sand bur theatrical Co. will repeat "Dot the miner's daughter" Friday night, Feb. 26.

Claire Bristol was home from Lansing over Sunday.

James Burt stayed over Sunday with his mother also visited friends in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Homer Bradfield is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Sidney Haskins is very poorly.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Nellist visited in Grand Rapids Monday.

Revolts at Cold Steel.

"Your only hope," said three doctors to Mrs. M. E. Fisher, Detroit, Mich. suffering from severe rectal trouble, lies in an operation," then I used Dr. King's New Life Pills," she writes, "till wholly cured." They prevent Appendicitis, cure Constipation, Headache. 25c at D. G Look's.

EAST LOWELL.

Mrs. Reva Vanderwall of Byron Center was home from Tuesday until Monday.

Mrs. Retta Sherman had a stroke of paralysis last Monday but is some better.

Mrs. Bert Hayes is seriously ill.

Mrs. Marie Hill of Grand Rapids visited her father S. Cogswell last week.

Glenn Denlee and son George of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with George Godfrey and family.

Mrs. Bertha Coles gave a quilting to 15 of her lady friends last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Tomlinson were over Sunday and Monday to help care for their mother and sister Mesdames Sherman and Hayes.

Mrs. F. M. Godfrey spent Friday and Saturday with her daughter Mrs. George Christie in Grand Rapids.

Eva Conklin and Ruth Gilbert were quite ill last week.

Mrs. W. H. Wisner entertained her brother Fred and wife of Ada from Friday till Sunday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Moore died at the home of her daughter Mrs. G. G. Jones Wednesday, Feb. 17, at the age of 75 years. The funeral was held in Grand Rapids at the home of her sister Mrs. Eliza Teltor, conducted by Rev. I. B. Jones. Mrs. G. Jones was unable to attend the funeral.

Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Story entertained their son Ralph and family of South Lowell Sunday.

W. H. Wisner is visiting friends and relatives in Grand Rapids, Fremont, Newaygo and Muskegon.

Mrs. Oberly is much worse.

Mrs. N. N. Warner and Mrs. G. Jones are better.

Before You Get Doubled Up

With cramps, cholera morbus or pleurisy, get a bottle of Renne's Pain-Killing Oil. It always gives instant relief. It is unequaled as a pain-killer. Rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains and all such aches and pains are quickly routed when you apply Renne's Pain-Killing Oil. Be sure to get the genuine. Price 25c, 50c and $1.00 per bottle.

Sold by D. G. Look.

East Paris—West Cascade

Crowded Out Last Week.

Mrs. Geo. Keech who suffered a stroke of paralysis is somewhat better.

Mrs. A. P. Davis entertained to a 5 course dinner last Sunday in honor of her husband's 72nd birthday. Table decorations were carnations.

Miner Davis on his 68th birthday which occurred the succeding Monday was agreeably surprised by his friends who brought heavily laden baskets and proceeded to make themselves at home. The evening was pleasantly spent with music and games. Mr. Davis said come again.

Mrs. Lincoln Patterson entertains the L. M. S. next Wednesday. All invited.

Mrs. S. A. Patterson is visiting her son W. A. Patterson.

Mark Davis is some better. Miss Edith Davis and friend visited her parents last Saturday.

S. Klostra is some better. Visitors to see him were Mr. and Mrs. Feenstra of Holland Saturday.

Miss Bertha Timmer now of Grand Rapids formerly of Cascade, had quite a thrilling experience Lincoln day. She preferred a visit to her home instead of assisting at the ceremonies Mr. and Mrs. Jones were celebrating so when Bertha returned about 10:30 p. m. she found the house darkened and although she had her key could not effect an entrance for a long time but finally succeeded and went to bed. When Mrs. Jones returned she aroused Bertha telling her to get up quickly there are burglars in the house. Police were sent out but no trace of them could be found excepting beds torn to pieces, drawers rummaged and a quantity of jewelry missing. It is supposed that the girl coming in unexpectedly frightened them away before they had time to search the dining room for silverware

ITCHING SKIN DISEASES

Are readily cured by ZEMO, a clean liquid for external use. ZEMO draws the germs and their toxins to the surface and destroys them, leaving a clean, healthy skin. ZEMO gives instant relief and permanently cures every form of skin or scalp disease.

For sale everywhere. Write for sample, E. W. Rose Medicine Co., St. Louis In Lowell by D. G. Look

LOWELL DISTRICT NO. 2.

Leon Rogers of Saranac spent last week at the home of his brother Walter.

A. L. May of Valleys, California visited friends and relatives here last week.

C. B. Shear and friends of Grand Rapids called at W. Washburns Sunday.

Mr and Mrs. Walter Rogers and daughter Letha spent Friday and Saturday in Grand Rapids.

The Reading circle was postponed to be held Feb 27 at the home of Miss Raymond.

E. Andrews of Clarksville was a recent guest at the home of Mrs. J. C. Andrews.

Andrew Althaus visited in Hopkins from Saturday until Monday evening as the guest of Rev. Magdanz and family.

Mrs. Lewis Denny and Mrs. Katie Berry of Grand Rapids were here last week to attend the funeral of their neice Vernalla Denny.

Farmers Attention!

There is money in stock, there is money in all stock, but most money in the best stock. Do you know how to have the best stock, and be the envy of your neighbors at the county fair? Use Harvell's Condition powder on earth. Accept no other. Call for and insist upon having Harvell's Condition Powders, and protect both, yourself and stock. Price 25c per package.

Sold by D. G. Look.

KEENE CENTER.

Ethel Merriman and Bert Charles were the guests of her aunt Mrs. C. A. Lee Sunday.

Mrs. B. F. Wilkinson, Libbie Lawrence, Mrs. C. A. Lee, Mrs. Wood and George Golds were entertained by Mrs. Charles Lampkins Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Brown and Jennie Joseph were guests from Saturday until Monday of Frank Daniels, wife and mother.

Leo. Daller is spending a few days this week with his uncle and aunt at Greenville.

Dr. M. B. Wilkinson, wife and Clayton, Mr. and Mrs. George Golds and family and Libbie Lawrence spent Sunday at B. F. Wilkinson's.

Mrs. George Golds, Mrs. Wilkinson, Libbie Lawrence, Mrs. C. Lampkin and Mrs. C. Woods were dinner guests Friday of Mrs. C. A. Lee.

Mrs. Frank Raymond and son Philip came Saturday from Coral where she has been spending some time with her father Mr. Holcomb who will come later and make his home with her. She is at George Ralmer's now.

Mrs. Simmons from Vergennes who has been spending two weeks with her grandson, Mr. Biggs returned Monday to her home.

Lyle and Elva Bowen accompanied Miss Ethel Hoock to her home in Belding and will return Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Crook from Detroit are visiting at Lewis Daller's.

Mr. and Mrs. Jessie Knee visited at Belding from Saturday till Monday.

Miss Lulu Wood entartained a dinner party of ladies on Monday in honor of her mother Mrs. Clara Wood, her aunt Mrs. Lizzie Twaits, and George Washington the Father of his Country. The diningroom was tastefully decorated with flags, where a fine three course dinner was served, the guests finding their plates by means of little hachets which were kept as souvenirs of the enjoyable occasion. Covers were laid for twenty two. Among the numbers were; Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Titus and Miss Libbie Lawrence of Lowell, Mss. Mark Brown of Otisco, and Mrs. Frank Raymond of Potters Corners If George enjoyed the day as much as the other guests, he certainly was most royally entertained.

PARISIAN SAGE CURES DANDRUFF

If It Don't M. N. Henry Will Give You Your Money Back

Yes, Parisian Sage, the most invigorating hair restorer, cures dandruff and grows hair. The women of America, who have luxuriant hair, know it does, and that is why thousands of attractive women throughout the land are regularly using it.

For years this almost marvelous grower of lustrous and beautiful hair was confined to the elite of Europe and New York City, but about two years ago it was given to a select list of druggists, and today can be obtained in any city or town where society women of refinement dwell.

Parisian Sage is the most delightful hair tonic in the world. It makes the hair soft, lustrous and luxuriant in a few days. It is perfumed most daintily and is not sticky or greasy. It stops falling hair, cures dandruff and itching scalp in two weeks or money back.

M. N. Henry sells it for 50 cents a large bottle, and guarantees it, or direct, all charges prepaid, by American makers, Giroux Mfg. Co., Buffalo, N.Y.

Logan.

Mrs. Nearenberger is very ill at her home here.

Mrs. H. W. Seese spent from Sunday till Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Semiah Seese at Irving.

Mrs. N Ford and children visited Wednesday at the home of Mrs. E. Pottruff and Mrs. Don Smith at Lowell.

Miss Ida Livingston of Freeport was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hooper Sunday.

Mrs. N. Ford and children were guests at the home of their uncle, John Ballard in North Bowne Thursday.

Rev. Bowman and wife of Zion Hill were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Lenard Monday.

Mrs. A. Erb died at her home Monday, Feb 22 after a long and painful illness. The funeral will be held Wednesday afternoon at the Old Mennonite cemetery.

Mrs. E. Pottruff of Lowell is spending a few days this week at the home of mother, Mrs. N. Ford.

Washington Once Gave Up

to three doctors; was kept in bed for five weeks. Blood poison from a spider's bite caused large, deep sores to cover his leg. The doctors failed, then "Bucklen's Arnica Salve completely cured me," writes John Washington, of Bosqueville, Tex. For eczema, boils, burns and piles its supreme. 25c at D. G. Look's.

VERGENNES.

Mrs. M. L. Bailey and son Theo. spent the first of the week with Chas. Gott and family of Ionia.

Peter and Melville McPherson attended a Masonic funeral in Ada Sunday.

Miss Francis Sharp of Grand Rapids visited at J. J. Crakes one day last week.

Miss Grace Blanding is sick at Beu Soules' in Lowell after having an operation there one day last week. She is getting along as well as can be expected.

Mrs. D. Krum spent last Friday and Saturday in Grand Rapids.

W. L. Merriman had a shoulder dislocated last Friday by having a heavy pole fall on him.

Miss Freda Bailey of Grand Rapids spent a few days at home last week.

D. S. Hudson has been quite sick.

The Ladies Aid society dinner at O. O. Adams, in Lowell was well attended.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR DANDRUFF.

ZEMO stops itching instantly and will cure any case of Dandruff or itching scalp. ZEMO destroys the dandruff germ and prevents falling hair. It will give the hair a rich glossy color and leave the scalp clean and healthy.

For sale everywhere. Write for sample, E. W. Rose Medicine Co., St. Louis. In Lowell by D. G. Look

MORSE LAKE.

Revival meetings at the West Lowell M. E. church commenced Monday evening.

Mrs. Will Klahn and two children spent Monday with her parents Mr. and Mrs C. O. Hill.

Mrs. Ella Oglivie son Lewey and Miss Annis Forte spent one day last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Tilyer.

Roy Bloomer and Orlo Tilyer assisted in furnishing music for a dance at Freeport Friday night.

Charley Transeau of Clarksville spent two days last week at the home of his father-in-law Charles Winks.

Lena Yelter and Maud Curtiss are on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Hatchkiss of South Boston are visiting at the home of their daughter Mrs. Walter Blakeslee,

John Hartley Jr. of South Lowell spent from Saturday until Sunday with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Philip Bartley.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Blakeslee spent Sunday at the home of the former's sister Mrs. Sylvester Seeley.

The farm on which George Lewis lives has been sold to George Clark of Bowne.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Timpson and three children visited one day last week with their parents Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Winks.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Ellis of McCords were Sunday visitors at the home of Charles Winks.

Mrs. Edd McCue is numbered among the sick.

Ed. McCue is in Greenville.

The next pedro party will be given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Blair Thursday evening.

The last number on the lecture course to be given at West Lowell M. E. church will be Thursday March 4 by Mr. Ford a well known cartoonist.

HOW TO CURE SKIN DISEASES.

The germs that cause skin diseases must be drawn to the surface of the skin and destroyed.

ZEMO, a clean liquid for external use, will do this and will permanently cure every form of itching skin disease.

For sale everywhere. Write for sample, E. W. Rose Medicine Co., St. Louis. In Lowell by D. G. Look

Lowell Center

Lonzo Stone narrowly escaped breaking a leg while hauling logs and the member is badly swollen.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Blair entertained Mr. and Mrs. Myers of Lake Odessa and their daughter Irma Babcock.

Walter Blakeslee is buying cattle for the Grand Rapids market.

Mrs. Streeter is ill at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Noah Allen.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Blair were in Alto Monday. Mr. Blair has bought a span of horses of Noah Allen consideration $400.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Slama were in Lowell Monday. He returned to Grand Rapids Tuesday.

Mrs. Amos Havens is entertaining her mother Mrs. Trowbridge of Clarksville.

Walter Blakeslee and family were in Lowell Tuesday.

A sleighload of our young people took in the Queen Esther entertainment at Lowell Wednesday evening.

Roy N. Parker went to Grand Rapids Tuesday to join his wife there.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to express our sincere thanks to the many friends who so kindly assisted us through our recent and sudden bereavement; also to the many friends who contributed the beautiful floral offerings.

Mrs. W. J. Carle and Family.

Do You Get Up With a Lame Back?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everyone knows of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because of its remarkable health restoring properties. Swamp-Root fulfills almost every wish in overcoming rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night.

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 thoroughly tested in private practice, and has proved so successful 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 one-dollar size bottles are sold by all druggists. Don't make any mistake but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Home of Swamp-Root.

East Cascade—Ada

Mrs. G. B. Prescott celebrated her 48th birthpay last Saturday. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Bole and family, Mr. and Mrs P. M. Denlson and family, Mrs. Avis Coger and Miss Louise Tillman of Grand Rapids. A very plesant time was enjoyed by all.

Word was received here last Friday of the death of of Frank Graham of Ohio. He was the son of Geo. W. Graham of Cascade.

Mr. Parmiteer another old resident of Ada died at the home of his son Charles last Wednesday night and was buried Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George R. Sillaway have gone to Detroit on a visit.

Wm. I. Niles is sick with bronchitis

To Be Happy.

You must have good health. You can't have good health if your liver is not doing its duty—slow but sure poisoning is going on all the time under such conditions. Dr. Herrick's Sugar-Coated Pills make a perfectly healthy liver, keep the stomach and bowels right, and act as a tonic for the entire system.

Ask for a free sample.

PRATT LAKE—SOUTH BOSTON.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Tapley of Boston Center spent Sunday at Geo. Thurlby's.

Mrs. Rosa Tucker and baby spent part of last week with her parents Mr. and Mrs. G. Roth on the Post farm south of Lowell.

T. H. Parsons is suffering with sciatic rheumatism.

Roy Kyser and family spent Sunday with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kyser of East Lowell.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. English entertained Mr. and Mrs. Frank Price and daughter Gertle of Nashville Saturday and Sunday.

Hugh Young and son Wayne of Lowell spent Sunday at T. O. Frost's.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Ware of East Lowell spent Sunday at the home of T. H. Parson's.

E. Hunt and daughter Agnes of Saranac spent Sunday at E. W. English's.

Guy Hall of Ionia is visiting his Freeman cousins.

Miss Yieter of Saranac visited over Sunday with Miss Beatrice Farham.

Hiram Evans, wife and Miss Gladys Hart visited his brother Ed and family of Campbell, Sunday.

W. H. Draper and Jay Bovee were taken into the Woodmen at Lowell Monday night.

Mr. Simons and family of Tullahoma, Tenn., formerly Ohio people are moving to this part of Michigan and will live in the Horbrook house for the present.

Most Perfect Light Under the Sun
Suitable for homes, stores, halls, churches, factories. Better than electricity—cheaper than city gas, kerosene or candles. 2c per day per lamp, keeps your home as bright as sunlight. No smoke, no soot, no odor, no work filling or caring for lamps. Anyone can operate
The Standard-Gillett Lighting Systems
Inexpensive to install—no expense to operate — simple, safe —nothing to get out of order or cause trouble. Don't be under the thumb of any monopoly — own your own little lighting plant, save money and be independent. Just the light for country homes.
Agents wanted in unassigned territory — good money for hustlers. Write today for large free book, illustrating and describing our systems and full particulars. Mention this paper when you write.
The Standard-Gillett Light Co.
930 N. Halsted Street, Chicago

DYNAMITE TRIO

By GEORGE T. PARDY

A True Story Unrevealed for Years.

THE DARK, AND FOREBODDING, ON THE BANKS OF THE ST. LAWRENCE RIVER LOOM THE MASSIVE STONE WALLS OF KINGSTON PENITENTIARY, WHERE, THE DESTINY OF CRIMINALS AND ALL LONG TERM CONVICTS OF THE PROVINCE OF ONTARIO, CAN ALSO BE FULFILLED. WITHIN HIS GLOOMY PRECINCTS, OCCUPYING SEPARATE CELLS, ARE THREE MEN WHOSE SENTENCES ARE FOR LIFE. ENGLISH LAW, JUST AS RELENTLESS, HAS CLOSED THEM IN ITS IRON GRIP, A GRIP NEVER TO BE RELAXED UNTIL THE DEATH SHALL SHATTER THE FETTERS FROM THE LIMBS OF THE PRISONER.

THE CRIME FOR WHICH THESE THREE MEN ARE SENTENCED TO DIE WAS NO ORDINARY ONE. IT INVOLVED A CONSPIRACY AGAINST THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT BY WHICH, UNDER THE GUISE OF THE MOST HORRIBLE REIGN OF TERROR WAS TO BE INAUGURATED THROUGHOUT CANADA, AND THROUGHOUT THE THEN UNCLAIMED, THE INTERVENTION OF FATE, PROVIDENCE—call it WHAT YOU WILL—ALONE SAVED US FROM being successful, BUT THE FAILURE OF THE PLOT WAS NOT owING TO ANY LACK OF TEST ON THE PART OF THE HUMAN instruments employed to carry out the design. TO Detective John Wilson Murray is due the credit of having laboured together the evidence which shed light on the past careers of the Dynamite Trio, evidence which proved them to be outside the rank of ordinary criminals who execute desperate deeds in the hope of financial gain, placed them in the category of men who would willingly walk through seas of blood to accomplish their political aims.

AT seven o'clock on the evening of April 21, 1900, the little Canadian town of Thorold, lying along the waterway of the Welland canal, within easy walking distance of the Niagara frontier, was shaken to its foundation by the terrific explosion.

Masses of solid rock were torn up by the shock, immense spouts of water leaped high in the air, window panes were shattered into minute crystals and for a few awful seconds the firm earth trembled as though in the throes of an earthquake. For miles around the people, terror stricken and aghast, waited dumbly for the aftermath, a descent of death and destruction, which would sweep them and their homes into the black chasm of oblivion. But it did not come, the blind gods of chance had selected a fatality almost too horrible to contemplate.

The Welland canal is the Dominion's channel of commerce between Lakes Erie and Ontario. Lock No. 24 is located at Thorold. Above it is the canal, is a wide basin, some one hundred feet wide, and twenty feet in depth, on a level. Near the lock, and about 1000 feet from it, on to Lake Ontario, there is a flight of drops, each lock dropping lower, like a series of steps. Vessels in the waters make their way through the lower Thorold lock, and, as they rise, the smashing of the gates, which have released this minimum, as the trains formed in from the lake, and are still water to a roaring, raging, rushing torrent, spread a deadly blanket over the lock, and, in the place of obliterating them, and freeing the floods of waters, sweep them Grand Trunk Railway bridge, spreading out into the valley of Thorold, and, in the wake of the floods, leaving devastating ruin and ghastliness of all, of Memphis and Sodom, the town of Thorold, and the surrounding hundreds of hundreds of human lives. Canada would have paralyzed, Canada's great commercial life would have been stagnated, Canada's water trade from the great Lakes.

One of the eye witnesses of the explosion was Miss Euphemia Cameron, a 16 year old girl who lived with her parents about 50 yards from the lock No. 24. She was coming out of her home across the canal about 6.20 o'clock, and when nearing the bridge, which is by the lock, could clearly see the lock. One was walking down by the tow house to the far end of the lock. The other was standing at the end of the bridge, and then stepped over to the swing bridge. Suddenly the lock was the water was carrying and sweeping off the bridge just as the girl passed within five feet of him. He had on long rubber boots, like and the other covering his face, but a sudden motion on his part revealed his features and she other was a good view of them. He stepped through the side of the bridge and off from the middle, and carried the wa like to the end of the lock.

This, at each end of the lock stood one of the men, and each had a valise. As Miss Consitable walked past she heard the man farthest away cry: "Carry on, Jack, or it will so off!" and he ran down the road leading to the falls. Turning her head she saw that the second man was tying a rope to the end of his valise. When it was secured he dropped the valise into the lock, sprang over the bridge and ran after the first man on the road to the falls.

AT EACH END OF THE LOCK STOOD ONE OF THE MEN AND EACH HAD A VALISE.

Then came the thunderous roar of the first exploding charge. After the first shock Miss Constable lost consciousness and knew nothing of the second explosion. Both of the valises lowered into the lock contained dynamite. They were fired by fuses and the explosions were not quite simultaneous. They broke the casings on the head gate, tore up the banks on both sides of the lock, knocked people over who were sufficiently near, smashed windows and shook the country for miles around. Water surged upward in huge volumes, but the gates held. The dynamiters had blundered by lowering the dynamite into the lock instead of into the gate holes. Experts after showed that there was not sufficient dynamite in the valises to do the work and this fact alone prevented the disaster that would have followed if the dynamite had been placed as planned for, and had smashed the gates.

A third man who had been seen around with them before the explosion, and who was waiting at the Rockwood station, for the first train out of Thorold, passed gave his name as Paul Dubois, and the two left Thorold on a train bound for Niagara Falls, where they parted, Dubois taking the train for Buffalo, and the other taking the train for Niagara Falls, where he was last seen by the train hands, who had seen him with the other two men, having been introduced into it by a man named Jack Hand, a Lake Dillon, who had worked day by day near him, visited Karl Dallman and identified him positively as the former high official of See Clan-na Gael.

But above all Murray's careful, unerring tracing of the chief suspect's career convinced the Canadian government that Dallman and Dillon were one. Originally Dillon was a shoemaker. In 1881 he was working at his trade at 629 Paul street, Philadelphia. The members of the dynamite trio were brought up for trial on May 25, 1900. With the mass of damning evidence accumulated by Murray's efficient efforts and submitted to the court, there could be but one result. As the clock struck six on the evening of May 28, the jury retired to consider their verdict. Twenty minutes later they re-entered court and the three prisoners were declared guilty. The dynamiters were sentenced to imprisonment for life and taken to Kingston penitentiary.

Four to two years after the trio entered upon their prison life the general public knew nothing of the identity of Karl Dallman. Then a Buffalo paper made known the fact, telling of his connection with the Cronin affair. The story was denied by some of Dillon's friends, who asserted that he had been killed during the South African war while fighting with the Boer army against the British. But the real, grim truth is that the once leading leader of the Clan-na-Gael is buried alive within the walls of Kingston penitentiary. He is no longer either Karl Dallman or Lake Dillon, for the inmates of that gloomy edifice are known by numbers, not names. Kings may die and empires pass away, but naught of the air and bustle of the outside world enters into the colorless silent existence of the men who made up the dynamite trio. For them all the plots and passions of restless humanity have ceased to be—are merged into the gray horror of a living death.

(Copyright, 1898, by W. G. Chapman.)
(Copyright in Great Britain.)

BE YE THANKFUL

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

Water seeks its level. The water in the reservoir on the hill proceeds down through the pipes, and up into the air it goes sparkling in the sunlight, making the beautiful fountain. Its gravitation is upward because of the pressure in the reservoir. A thankful heart is a heart that feels the pressure of God's goodness and lifts itself up in praise and prayer.

It is easy to thank God for what we have gained, and yet the loss is often gain. You lost your wealth and gained a substitute spirit. You lost your health and gained a firmer grip on the promise of God that "all things work together for good." You lost your friend and gained a larger realization of the friendship of God. Emerson said of a British young man graduated at Harvard, "He lacks but one thing. If he could lose his popularity with his class, or some one would slander him, or some great misfortune should come into his life, it would make a man of him."

There is a legend in England about the sunken city of Is. Two or three places are pointed out as the traditional spot where the city during an earthquake sunk out of sight. Tradition says that during a storm the steeples of the churches can be seen in the trough of the sea, and even during a calm the bells of the church steples still ring out, and they ring the appropriate song or tune for each day. The sunken city still makes music. Has your wealth sunk out of sight? Have things that you prized gone out of view? If you have accepted it in the spirit of true Christian autosecure here still comes music from the sunken city of loss, and every people that has gone beneath the waves sends out harmonies of peace, hope and joy.

Gain Through Loss.

A mother buried her little daughter, the only child of the family. A friend called to see her a few days afterward and found her smiling through her tears. "Oh," she said, "I think I understand it now. God has taken my little girl in order that I might be the mother of every little girl that walks the streets." Thus, while there was a great loss, there has been the gain of a larger sympathy, and it may be a sweeter experience.

We thank God for all that he has done for us. Old Jacob said, "All these things are against me." But, Jacob, you were mistaken. The Lord was working in a way you did not know toward your elevation, enrichment and joy. When the Pilgrims at Plymouth were fighting the cold, burying their dead, watching around the bodies of the dead on the old captain of the Mayflower said, "plenty of nothing but gospel," one of them might have said, "What is the use of all this suffering on a bleak shore far from home? We may as well lie down and die." Little did they know that out of this suffering would come a nation, and that the Indians and, as old captain

PUBLIC LIBRARY

Woman's Power Over Man

Woman's most glorious endowment is the power to awaken and hold the pure and honest love of a worthy man. When she loses it and still loves on, no one in the wide world can know the heart agony she endures. The woman who suffers from weakness and derangement of her special womanly organism soon loses the power to sway the heart of a man. Her general health suffers and she loses her good looks, her attractiveness, her amiability and her power and prestige as a woman. Dr. R.V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N.Y., with the assistance of his staff of able physicians, has prescribed for and cured many thousands of women. He has devised a successful remedy for woman's ailments. It is known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a positive specific for the weaknesses and disorders peculiar to women. It purifies, regulates, strengthens and heals. Medicine dealers sell it. No *honest* dealer will advise you to accept a substitute in order to make a little larger profit.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG, SICK WOMEN WELL.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and strengthen Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Lalley & Anderson

have had one week of successful clothing merchandising and we feel very enthusistic over the results. It is very evident that the store with one price, the store with good goods, the store with honest intentions is the choice of the people.

We thank you for your encouragement this first week, and trust we will be able to satisfy you for many weeks to to come. Saturday will be the last day of the clean up, so don't be late. The new goods are now arriving and we want you to see them.

Lalley & Anderson

Clothiers

Successor to Mart Simpson

Canned Goods.

Just at this time of the year the cook is puzzled at what to prepare for the meal. Something is wanted to change the bill of fare, your appetite asks for something new. As a remedy for this we would suggest you come to our store and get an assortment of canned goods. We have the famous hart brand so well liked by all because they retain their flavor. If you were to try a can you surely would com back for another.

M. C. DeCOU.

LION

All Staple Fences May Look Alike, But There Is a Difference.

This King of Fences, is the fence that is sure to please you, because: Every wire from top to bottom, and from end to end—line wires, cross wires and locks, is of a superior quality of BASIC OPEN HEARTH STEEL, heavily galvanized, and an examination of the tie will, we think, impress any farmer with its superior features. Firm but not rigid, simple, but strong, it has the smoothest, safest and surest tie on the market. It will not slide, slip, fall off or injure stock.

The Lion can be erected with any good fence stretching outfit, adapts itself to the lay of the land and will outwear any other fence on the market. WIRE GATES of Page Pattern, both double and single, we can furnish for use with Lion Fences.

It is Moderate in Price, None Better, Why Pay More?

Stowell & Ford

The new hardware firm, Lowell, Mich.

HEARD ABOAT TOWN

Wm. Aldrich is still very ill.

THE SALE goes on until we move. Phin Smith.

Orrin Stekin spent Sunday with his parents in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. R. W. Stone was in Grand Rapids yesterday.

I. O. O. F. 1st. degree March 4th. Earl A. Thomas, N. G.

Mrs. Chas. Althen was in Saranac yesterday.

George Grames of Ionia visited Miss Ethel Burnett Sunday.

Sprague Keene of Grand Rapids is visiting his aunt in Oregon.

Rev. R. H. Bready and F.N.White were in Grand Rapids yesterday.

Mrs. R. D Stocking is in Detroit on business this week.

The Lowell orchestra played for the dance at Moseley Monday night.

Mrs. L. P. Thomas entertained the Sunshine club at her home Thursday afternoon.

John Barron of the Home Gaurds of America is organizing a lodge here.

Mrs. M. J. Painter returned Monday night from a week's visit in Ionia.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Houser entertained a few friends at six o'clock supper Monday evening.

Fred Watters of Benton Harbor has been spending a few days with his parents Devello Watters and family.

The M. E. Ladies realized about $23 00 from their dinner Tuesday evening, despite the stormy night.

Mrs Ora Gibson of Grand Rapids has been spending a few days at the home of her brother Will Burdick.

The Old Residents' annual meeting to have been held at H. Nash's store Monday was adjourned till Monday March 8 at 2. 30 p. m. at same place.

Leo Walsh of Grand Rapids has been spending a few days with his mother here.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Titus spent a few days of last week at Lake Odessa.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Titus visited in Grand Rapids Tuesday and Wednesday.

Harley Maynard was in Grand Rapids on business Tuesday.

Mrs. Newton Coons and daughter Neva returned to their home in Grand Rapids Saturday, after spending five weeks with Mrs. Coon's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. White.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Francisco went to Grand Rapids last week to spend the remainder of the winter with their daughter, Mrs. Chas. Krum.

Misses Kate and Agnes Perry were in Grand Rapids Monday. Miss Perry returned home the same night but Miss Agnes will remain for a week

The Loyal Temperance Legion will give an entertainment at the Methodist church March 12.

SPECIAL NOTICE—All accounts not settled by March 15 (on account of moving) will be left with S. P. Hicks for collection, Phin Smith.

W. F. Howk has bought of E. R. Ferguson the cottage so long the home of A. J. Howk, consideration $1,000. The deal was closed by the Lowell Real Estate company.

Mrs. Essie B. Brooks and Mrs. O. B. Preston of St. Johns are spending a few days with their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. John Wright.

A citizens caucus for the nomination of village officers is called for this (Thursday) evening at 7.30 in the Wright building. A president, clerk, treasurer, three trustees and assessor are to be nominated.

J. B. Nicholson is expected home from the west today. Mrs. N. will meet him in Grand Rapids.

A Boy 17 years old wants work on a farm. See L. E Clup at LEDGER office.

Miss Mary Bready of Cadillac is the guests of the family of her nephew, Rev. R. H. Bready.

Tinuing, Roofing, Eavetrouging, Plumbing and Heating. First class man. Shop opens March 1st. Stowell & Ford's Hardware.

Miss Ethel Burnett is attending wholesale at Corl-Knott's in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Lena Bostwick of Grand Rapids spent from Friday till Monday with Miss Della Winegar.

Frank Kelly who has been working in Chicago for the Library Bureau has been transferred to Cleveland, Ohio as salesman. He spent a few days with his parents before leaving.

Miss Lena Murphy has resigned her position with the Lowell Lumber Co. and accepted one as head bookkeeper with Wallace Lumber Co. at St. Joseph, Mich.

The following ladies made up a theatre party and attended "Too many wives" at Majestic Friday. Mesdames: M. N. Henry, Will McCarty, J. B. Nicholson, Orton Hill, G. G Towsley, O. C. McDannell, F. T. King, and Misses Mary McGinnes, Dell Winegar, Ethel Thomas, Helen King and Florence King.

FOR SALE—Seven good heavy work horses and several sets team harness. For information apply to F. T. King Lowell Mich. or Enos & Bradfield 2050 Murray Building, Grand Rapids, Mich. 37

Calling cards, correct styles for all fine lines of type equal to engraving 100 for 50c at LEDGER office. tf.

Mrs. Eunice Parker McWilliams

Died at the home of her granddaughter Mrs. Frank McMahon at 9.45 last night, after an illness of about three months. Funeral services will be held from the Methodist church tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. Rev. Russell H. Bready officiating. Obituary next week.

IF YOUR EYES ARE SOUND

It would be a pleasure to you to be told so after a searching examination, wouldn't it?

But in case there should be some slight trouble or other which you may have hardly noticed, it would be worth a good deal to know that too, wouldn't it?

Well, our services are at your command.

We can give you an examination according to the science of Optics of today.

And for the ailment of vision relief is certain and quick by the aid of right glasses.

No Fancy Prices.

Williams THE JEWELER.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Furnished by E. J. Martin, Superintendent of Schools.

These notes were prepared for last issue. Editor.

A large number of visitors attended the Lincoln exercises Friday afternoon.

The seventh grade pupils have recently been studying the countries of south western Europe; and, incidentally to their work, made some very neat booklets of of the countries worked out in water colors.

Valentine boxes followed the Lincoln programs in the grades; and, at the west ward, one of the patrons kindly brought a phonograph which helped the pupils to celebrate Thomas A. Edison's sixty-second birthday which occurred Feb. 11.

Harry Hakes, member of the physics class, recently constructed and presented to the school a very neatly made sonnometer.

A second lawsuit is being carried on by members of the civics class in which a high school student is being tried for carrying concealed weapons. At present he is out on five hundred dollars bond with two sureties.

Glenn Barnes from East Lansing writes for his standings.

A number of Alumni have recently favored the school with visits.

Members of the plane geometry class are doing some exceptionally fine work in constructional work.

The tenth grade English class, last Wednesday, debated the question resolved "that the Japanese and Chinese should be excluded from the United States.

Howard Peck recently began work in the high school.

Members of the botany class are studying seeds and their germination; and, incidentally to to the work are making a collection of different kinds of seeds which they are placing in bottles and labelling as a seed exhibit.

Tomlinson-Weeks.

Monday's Grand Rapids Herald had this:

Ara Weeks, a young Vergennes township farmer, was determined that his bride-to-be shouldn't get away from him after the license was secured, so he brought Rev. L. B. Jones with him from Lowell yesterday, secured a marriage license, and was married to Miss Flossie Tomlinson, a pretty 17-year old girl of Ada township.

The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Weeks and the young couple will make their home at the pleasant farm home by the lake.

Raymond E. Jones of Lowell and Miss Pearl E. Packer of Grand Rapids were groomsman and bridesmaid.

EAT SAUSAGE AND NEW BREAD.

OR ANY FAVORITE FOOD WITHOUT FEAR OF INDIGESTION.

Distress From Dyspepsia or a Disordered Stomach Vanishes Five minutes later.

You can eat anything your stomach craves without fear of a case of Indigestion or Dyspepsia, or that your food will ferment or sour on your stomach if you will occasionally take a little Diapepsin after eating.

Your meals will taste good, and anything you eat will be digested; nothing can ferment or turn into acid or poison or stomach gas, which causes Belching, Dizziness, a feeling of fullness after eating, Nausea. Indigestion (like a lump of lead in stomach), Biliousness, Heartburn, Water brash, Pain in stomach and intestines or other symptoms.

Headaches from the stomach are absolutely unknown where this effective remedy is used. Diapepsin really does all the work of a healthy stomach. It digests your meals when your stomach can't. Each triangule will digest all the food you can eat and leave nothing to ferment or sour.

Get a large 50-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from your druggist and start taking today and by tomorrow you will brag about your healthy, strong Stomach, for you then can eat anything and everything you want without the slightest dis comfort or misery, and every particle of impurity and gas that is in your stomach and intestines is going to be carried away without the use of laxatives or any other assistance.

FRANCES WILLARD DAY.

The Lowell W. C. T. U. had a most enthusiastic time at the meeting at the home of Mrs. John Lewis Friday afternoon, taking in seven new members. After the business of the day was disposed of a fine program was rendered. It being Francis E. Willard memorial day, the selections, both musical and literary were loving tributes to that greatest of American heroines.

At five o'clock Mrs. Lewis served a sumptuous three-course dinner, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all. The tables were beautifully decorated with carnations.

The ladies left, earnestly thanking Mrs. Lewis for her kind hospitality. —[Com.

Grange and Teachers Institute at Alto March 3 and 4.

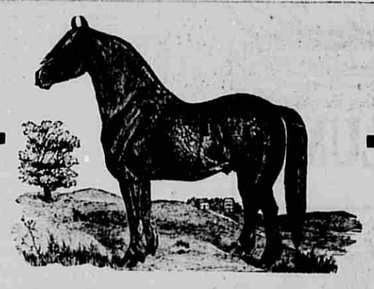
A two day Grange and Teacher's institute will be held with South Lowell Grange at Alto Methodist church Wednesday and Thursday, March 3 and 4, beginning the first day at 1.30, p. m., with sessions Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock and Thursday morning at 8.30. A good program including a discussion of the county road system, has been prepared.

Mrs Harley Delk and two children of Grand Rapids are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Henry Delk this week.

MATCHES

Buy three boxes for 10c and save a nickel. 500 matches in each box. There is a plenty at

Rutherford's Variety Store.



Horses Wanted

We will be at Watters' bus barn and will will stop at Hotel Waverly, Lowell, Michigan, February 25th to Maach 5th. We will buy horses weighing srom 1100 to 1700. Can use horses with age or windy if fat and in good condition to ship. We ship a car load today.

Lathrop & Stout

LOWELL REAL ESTATE CO.

will do a general real estate business. Farms and village property, sold rented and exchanged. All persons desiring to sell property will do well to list it with us. Fair and honorable treatment guaranteed. Headquarters at LEDGER office, phone 200, or call

GEO. M PARKER, Phone 181.

H. W. HAKES

Licensed Embalmer and **Funeral Director**

Telephone Calls Given Prompt Attention.

CITIZENS PHONES: OFFICE 22 HOUSE 150

Lowell, Michigan

Just received, a carload of

Cedar Fence Posts

which will be sold at reasonable prices.

Lowell Lumber Co.

John Carson, Manager.

Embroideries at Closing Out Sals Prices.

Special sale

Embroideries

Saturday, Feb. 27, 1909.

Three Thousand yards of fine Embroideries: are offered at way below regular prices.

Every wanted style in Swiss, Cambric and Nainsooks, beautiful combinations of solid and eyelet closest inspection reveals no manufacturers' imperfections.

The Special prices are Extremely Low

4c	FOR EMBROIDERIES WORTH UP TO	10c
8c	FOR EMBROIDERIES WORTH UP TO	18c
14c	FOR EMBROIDERIES WORTH UP TO	35c
21c	FOR EMBROIDERIES WORTH UP TO	50c

Remember-This Sale is for one day only, Sat., Feb. 27

Marks Ruben

Lowell, Michigan

Underwear at Closing Out Sale Prices.

Special sale

Underclothing

Saturday Feb. 27, 1909.

Every piece of underwear in this entire stock must be closed out, ladies' and children's all wool underwear, half wool underwear and cotton fleeced lined underwear, all to be closed out at bargain prices.

$1.25	SCARLET WOOL PANTS AND VESTS	75c
$1.25	GREY WOOL PANTS AND VESTS	75c
$1.25	GREY FLEECED UNION SUITS	75c
50c	FLEECED UNION SUITS, ALL SIZES	33c
50c	PANTS AND VESTS, SMALL SIZES	33c
25c	PANTS AND VESTS SMALL SIZES	15c
$1.50	WOOL PANTS AND VESTS, RIBBED	98c
$1.50	FLEECED UNION SUITS, RIBBED	98c

Remember-This Sale for one day only.

Marks Ruben

Lowell, Michigan.