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Knocking Proposition

If you haven't a bank account, isn't it about time you were starting one?

No Better Time Than The Present

Our facilities for caring for your accounts are good. We would be pleased to have you place one with us.

City State Bank

Lowell, Mich.

The Bank That Pays Four Per Cent.

Pictures

We all enjoy looking at them. But how much deeper and more lasting the enjoyment when the Kodak pictures of our own making reveal again to us some past and lingering memory of happy events with which we are linked inseparably.

All the enjoyment of past and passing memories are yours if you use the KODAK way, the EASY WAY and the least expensive.

Watches, Cut Glass, China, Etc.

See the Japanese Gardens

A. D. Oliver

Jeweler and Optometrist



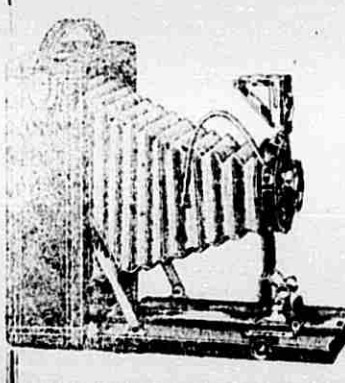
And then there are the children.

Of all the delights of photography none offers more lasting enjoyment than a picture record of the little folks up through the growing age.

Let us show you how easily you can make good pictures of the children and of everything else you care about, with a

Premo

It will be a pleasure for us to show you these light, compact, highly efficient cameras, and all the other up-to-date goods in our photographic department.



STILL EATING?

Good! We are still selling Groceries—GOOD groceries—the BEST groceries in town for the money—and are selling a lot of them. If you are a customer we can hold your trade without advertising. Our groceries and the service we give will do that. But if you are not a customer you ought to be, and we want you to be one, for it is as much to your benefit as to ours. Just ask any of our customers—they will tell you—then come your self, and you will be happy, and so will we.

G. E. DENISE

The Grocer

VALENTINES

Valentine day will soon be here again and we are all ready for it with the largest and best stock we have ever carried. Make the children happy by sending valentines.

Our stock consists of the latest styles in Valentines, Valentine Post Cards, Booklets, Mounts, etc. Our prices range from 2 for 1c to 50c each.

Come in and look them over and you will be sure to see something new. For the teachers who buy in quantities we have a large and beautiful assortment of the smaller valentines at the right price. Send the children here.

W. S. WINEGAR Druggist and Stationer

WHERE THE RIVERS MEET

A ROMANCE OF LOWELL IN INDIAN DAYS.

By Nina Humphrey Varnum, Author of Romances of Early Michigan, This Being No. XII Copyrighted (Continued from last week)

DeMarsac lingered long in his old home in Detroit. He had been extremely successful in his business ventures and he had returned with money to spend. His family was a large one and there were many connecting families, all of whom were anxious to welcome and entertain the returned adventurer.

Everywhere he went he met his old playmate, Scholastica (Collete) Beaufait. She was always placed at his side at the dinner parties. She was often at his home visiting his mother. His sisters included her in everything that they were doing. Collette was now a very beautiful woman, much more beautiful than she had been as a young girl.

When deMarsac had been at his old home about a month he received word from his brother-in-law that Jeanette had left his home and returned to her own people, and that all the tribe were gone from the Flat River. He forgave her gladly.

With each day that passed in his present agreeable surroundings, the memory of the log cabin at the place where the rivers meet became more and more indistinct—and when remembered, more and more repugnant—to him. The habits of his old life home began to take a greater hold on his mind. This was exactly what his family and his relatives wished and had counted on and the friendly little conspiracy had its inevitable end.

Early in December, deMarsac asked Collette if she would become his wife and if she could bear to go back with him to the rough frontier home, the only one he could then make for her, at the mouth of the Flat River. She acquiesced a bit, so as not to compromise her maidenly dignity, and then, because she had loved him always, she said that she could.

And so they were married. This time the ceremony was performed by a priest, in St. Anne's church, and it was a grand and elaborate affair. Under the date of December 28, 1836, this marriage entry will be found in the church records.

XII. And then, soon after deMarsac and his beautiful French bride had got nicely settled in the cabin where the rivers meet, little Marie died in Detroit. The poor little human atom was less a deMarsac than the proud father had thought, and she needed the life-giving mother love.

Word was sent to deMarsac as soon as a messenger could be found that was going in the direction of the Flat River. As soon as he received the message that his sister Julia had written to him he sent at once for an Indian runner to take the word to the mother and the people of her tribe.

Then he turned again to his new life and in a few weeks he had relegated the child and all she represented to a place in the very background of his memory.

XIII. But Jeanette— One evening of the next summer, when twilight had settled around the place where the waters of the 'oh boh-gwasch-she and the O-wash-te-nong meet and mingle to flow onwards to the rapids, there crept along the trail from the upstream Indian village, a weak, faltering shadow.

It kept in the friendly shelter of the long grasses and the bushes that grew along the path until it reached a little log-cabin situated just at the junction of the two rivers.

From this rude dwelling there streamed out into the night the bright light of a happy pioneer home.

Softly the frail figure advanced to the very wall of the cabin until she could look within, through the window just above her. She stood there a long time—looking—looking—as if she could never get her fill of that quiet domestic scene. Then at some slight noise she glided silently back of the house toward the fringe of bushes at the rear of the little clearing. As she reached them she stumbled over something, and then her foot pressed a soft object which she stooped to get. She carried it back to a place where the light from the window streamed out into the increasing blackness of the night.

She saw that it was a baby's tiny moccasin that had been heavily embroidered with bright colored beads by the hands of one who had loved the task.

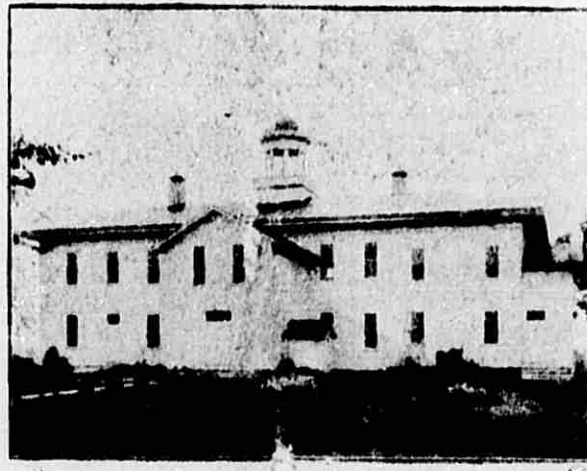
Slowly she stumbled back to her home in the Indian village. The news of her death was brought to Daniel deMarsac by the old chief, Wab-win-de-go, the next morning.

(Continued on fifth page)

Try LEDGER job print on next order.

YES, IT WAS "THREE TIMES AND OUT" A BUSINESS CHANGE

LOWELL VOTES FOR A \$50,000 SCHOOL BUILDING. NEARLY FOUR HUNDRED VOTERS OUT.



Venerable Central Building Doomed to Abandonment.

It was "three times and out" on the school building proposition and the Ayes have it by a large majority.

At the special meeting of the voters of school district No. 1 at the Central building last Friday evening, 392 votes were cast. Of these 212 were "Yes," 144 "No" and 6 were thrown out for mutilation. When will people learn as simple a thing as "Yes" and "No"?

This vote commits the taxpayers of the district to a \$50,000 grade and high school building fully equipped; and dooms the venerable old Central building to an early but honorable retirement.

The plans are being perfected, bonds are to be sold and building bids advertised for.

We understand that the plan of operations, as far as thought out, includes moving the old building to a site west of its present position, probably during the spring vacation; and its continued use during the erection of the new building.

GOLDEN WEDDING B. OF T. COMMITTEES

Celebrated by Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Murphy.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Murphy celebrated their golden wedding anniversary Monday, Feb. 1, by attending a solemn High Mass celebrated in their honor in St. Mary's Catholic church in this village.

The priests who assisted in the service were the pastor of St. Mary's, Rev. Chas. Holte; Rev. M. G. Espes of St. Joseph, Rev. J. W. Albin of East Tawas and Rev. D. J. Behan of Grand Rapids. The altar was appropriately decorated with yellow carnations and snails.

After the church service a four-course wedding breakfast was served to the clergy, the family and a few intimate friends. Yellow flowers formed the decorations throughout the rooms, the table center-piece being a basket tied with a lush knot of yellow tulle containing fifty yellow jonquils, while the bride's cake was decorated with a wreath of yellow rose buds.

The happy "jubiliarians" received many messages of congratulations and numerous gifts amounting which was one hundred dollars in gold.

Four of their six children and seven grand-children were present. Victrola music was enjoyed throughout the day.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Morning service at 10:30, subject, "The Nearness of God."

Sunday school at 11:45.

Junior Endeavor, at 1 p. m.

Intermediate, 5 p. m.

Senior, 6 p. m.

Prayer meeting, 7:30, subject, "The Law of Recompense."

At South Boston: Sunday school at 2, preaching at 3.

Band No. 2 will meet with Mrs. John Clark Friday afternoon.

The monthly social evening of the Cheerful Doers has been postponed to Monday evening, Feb. 8, with Mrs. Headley.

A. H. Lash, Minister.

Lowell Premier Orchestra.

Music furnished for all occasions, any number of pieces.

John Czerwinski, leader and violinist.

C. Howard White, secretary and cornetist.

Violin and cornet studio above Scotty's billiard parlors.

For prices refer to either of the above or phone No. 64, Lowell, Mich. 37

ANNOUNCED BY PRESIDENT POST FOR ENSUING YEAR.

President L. J. Post of the Lowell Board of Trade announces the regular committee appointments for the ensuing year.

MARKETS.

R. T. Ford, A. M. Andrews, E. L. Bennett, F. F. Coons, Austin Coons, George Cheetham, Charles Doyle, Peter Finis, W. S. Huntley, Lee Jones, Bruce Krum, Lee Loupkin, W. H. Murphy, H. Nash, Charles O'Harrow, Jacob Roush, J. C. Smith, Herman Stroug, Ward Willette, C. W. Wisner, O. J. Yeiter, Earl Thomas, Charles Jakeway.

CONVENTIONS.

R. M. Shivel, Dr. C. H. Anderson, D. G. Conklin, Clyde Collier, H. J. Coons, E. R. Collier, T. F. Doyle, A. F. Frazee, S. P. Hicks, Wm. Harcourt, F. M. Johnson, Leo Kallinger, Rev. A. H. Lash, D. G. Munge, James McMahon, A. D. Oliver, H. J. Patterson, Rev. L. T. Weldon, R. D. Stocking, U. E. Williams, G. M. Winegar, E. A. Anderson.

NEW INDUSTRIES.

E. D. McQueen, C. H. Alexander, A. Armstrong, James Anderson, G. W. Bangs, Will Davern, H. L. Fish, Edwin Fallas, Earl Hunter, F. J. Hosley, C. A. Lee, D. G. Look, H. Maynard, F. B. McKay, F. J. McMahon, A. G. Peckham, R. B. Rhodes, Perry Schard, R. W. Shayton, Lee Smith, H. L. Weekes, J. B. Yeiter.

CIVIC IMPROVEMENT.

J. M. Hutchinson, Otto Andrews, Clarence Collier, A. B. Cadwallader, M. B. Conklin, W. C. Doyle, Dr. M. C. Greene, J. C. Hatch, F. T. King, Dr. S. S. Lee, John Lalley, Walter Morris, Dr. O. C. McDannell, P. C. Peckham, A. T. Slight, Will Stone, R. E. Springett, H. L. Shuter, C. A. Taylor, W. S. Winegar, F. N. White, Lee Walker.

Obituary—Mrs. Peter White.

Mrs. Peter White died Monday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Lloyd Jones, aged 75 years, 3 months, 14 days. Funeral services were held at the home Wednesday afternoon. Rev. A. H. Lash officiating.

Jane Elizabeth Burt was born at Palermo, N. Y., Oct. 17, 1839, and she was married there to Peter White Aug. 12, 1855. Of nine children born to them only two survive, Mrs. Lloyd Jones and Mrs. E. T. White, besides whom she leaves four grand-children, one brother of Coggon, Iowa, and a host of friends.

Rhodes Photograph Gallery Is Sold To R. E. Green.

F. B. Rhodes has sold his photograph business to R. E. Green, formerly of Hastings, who will take possession in about two weeks.

Mr. Rhodes has bought a gallery and home at Gaylord and will move to that place after closing up his business affairs here. He has been in business in Lowell about twelve years, is an expert photographer and a good citizen. For the past two years he has been a member of the city council, where he has given good service and taken a keen interest in public affairs. Mrs. Rhodes has been active in social circles and was an excellent president of the Ladies Aid society of the Methodist church. Miss Eugene is a freshman in the High school and an active member of the Epworth League. We shall miss them all and wish them the best of life in their new home.

Mr. Green, the new photographer, was here for several months in the same business several years ago and will not be coming among strangers.

STILL THEY COME

Names of Those who Have Paid for Ledger Subscriptions.

Receipt of subscriptions since our last report, is hereby acknowledged from the following:

George Klain, Thomas Willette, Mrs. Hannah E. Taylor, Will Headworth, John R. White, Elizabeth Schaefer, M. Irie Ziegler, C. W. Barber, William Saxton, Mrs. Mary Rolf LaRoy Bloomer, Samuel Chambers, N. Hotchkiss, Gottlieb Weland, E. R. Smith, Mrs. O. R. Eaton, Jacob Laver, Mrs. Milo Johnson, Mrs. T. S. Lalley, E. F. Fairchild, E. W. English, Oscar Andrews, Miss Lueda Carey, George Hazel, V. H. Church, Mrs. W. H. Moon, Mrs. Frederick A. Marker, J. D. Buttrick, Ed. Tucker, H. VanDeGren, E. Althaus, Geo. Christie, J. H. Jay, William R. Glick, H. L. Fish, Eugene Lee, Don Phillips, George Walker, Wm. Mulvey, William Ross, Earl Hunter, W. R. Andrews, Charles Athlen, Grant Warner, T. H. Mackenzie, S. T. Colson, Charles Kopf, R. B. Davis, Mrs. T. Daniels, Elmer Bowen, G. Ouan, Mrs. W. R. Blaisdell, S. M. Spencer, Henry Hiler, Emico McVann, Mrs. Phila Gilley, M. T. Story, James Woodcock, Mrs. J. C. Haten, Frank Misner, Carl Bieri, Jr., E. D. Collier, A. L. Richmond, Geo. M. Parker, C. O. Hill, Mrs. Jennette VanDeusen, George A. Raymond, G. S. Condon, J. A. Godfrey, Miss Anna Evans, C. Guy Perry, Lloyd Perry, Emerson Daveport, Ferris Taylor, Lawrence Booth.

Many thanks for the above payments.

Who will be next?

Belding Grange No. 1581 Will Entertain

Ionia County Pomona Grange will be entertained by Belding Grange, Thursday, Feb. 18. Afternoon and evening session open to all farmers. Theme, Our Business Relations. Miss Jennie Buell of Ann Arbor, secretary Michigan State Grange, will give addresses at both sessions. Topics for discussion:

What Benefits may we derive from Trade Contract System?—Chas. Balston, Sebawa.

How may we find out how much it costs to raise a crop?—W. B. Travis, Belding.

The Market Commission Bill.—Walter Decker, Banner.

The Farmer's Dollar.—Wade Allen, Berlin.

The Farmer's Wife's Dollar.—Mrs. N. M. O'Pierne.

The Care of the Orchard in Spring.—Leading Orchardists of our county.

Complete program next week. Mrs. Addie Daniel, Lecturer.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Morning class, 10. Brother Shaw, leader.

Morning service, 10:30, Rivers of Damascus or Jordan?

Sunday school at 12, Clarence Collier, supt.

Junior league, 3, Mrs. Weldon, leader.

Senior league, 6, Louise Bieri, leader.

Evening service, 7.

Official board Monday, Feb. 8, 7:30.

Ladies Aid society Friday, Feb. 5, 2:30, at home of Mrs. Lasby.

Vergennes Sunday school at 2, preaching at 3.

Ira T. Weldon, Minister.

Death of Grace Blakeslee Ogle.

A report has reached here of the death of Mrs. Grace Blakeslee Ogle, formerly Mrs. Reyberg of Alto, at Las Vegas, New Mexico, where she went two or three years ago for the benefit of her health. Her sisters, Messdames Oberly and Yeiter, who were summoned to her bedside last week, were detained in Chicago and did not arrive in time to see her alive. The body is expected to arrive Saturday at the home of the aged parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Blakeslee, Lowell township.

DON'T COUGH

"The best cough syrup we ever had in our house for both children and ourselves"

This what one of our customers says of Rexall Cherry Bark Cough Syrup. We believe Rexall Cherry Bark Cough Syrup to be the safest and most effective of family cough remedies. The formula which we have on file in our store and which we are prepared to make known to you, leads us to the belief, the perfect results it has given our customers strengthens our faith in it.

Its taste is exceedingly pleasant. It does not derange the stomach. It is a large bottle for the money. It contains nothing harmful. Its purity is above reproach. It will relieve you or your money back.

Prices 25c, 45c and 85c

D. G. LOOK

The Rexall Drug Store

Lowell and Alto

Silverware Special

All Silverware, sterling or plated, at a big discount for cash.

R. D. Stocking

NOTICE

Commencing Monday, February 8, retail price of our bread at all dealers 6c and 12c per loaf. The increase in the cost of flour has been so great that it forced us to it. There is more than 5c worth of labor and material in every loaf of bread turned out by us today. When we first broke out we hoped that the raise in flour was a speculative one, and would not last long; but indications are such that it will last and even go higher.

Salt Rising Bread, Tuesdays and Fridays

"It's a little farther but it's the best"

STRONG'S

When You Have Work

that you want done better than usual in any of the following lines: Artistic Portraiture, Views, Flashlights, Commercial, Enlarging, Developing and Printing for Amateurs, or Picture Framing, LET US DO IT.

THE PHOTOGRAPHER IN YOUR TOWN

Phone 287

The Largest Grocery in Western Michigan

CLARK'S GROCERY

PHONE 195

We Buy Right and Sell Right

Nice White Potatoes per bu. 33c
1 lb. Can Pink Salmon, 12c
3 Cans Pork and Beans, 25c
3 Cans VanCamp's Hominy, 25c
3 Cans Corn, 25c
4 Cans Tomatoes, 25c
Red Hen Molasses, 8c
Fancy Sliced Pineapple, 16c
1 lb. Rumford's Baking Powder, 22c
1 lb. Calumet Baking Powder, 22c
Yeast Foam, 22c
3 pkg. Jellycon, any flavor, 25c
1 lb. Good Tea, 31c
Karo Corn Syrup per gal., 7.43c
6 Bars Lantz Naphtha Soap, 23c

7 bars Acme Soap, 24c
7 Snow Boy Powder, 24c
6 bars American Family Soap, 27c
3 pkg. Claxo Flakes, 25c
2 pkg. Shredded Wheat Biscuit, 23c
3 Boxes Matches, 10c
Fancy Rice per lb., 8c
Blended Corn and Maple Syrup, 22c
Oleomargarine, 2 lb., 45c
Bacon, per lb., 42c
Pure Lard, per lb., 17c
1 lb. Good Coffee, 17c
Compound Lard, 10c
3 Large Pet Milk, 25c
6 Small Pet Milk, 25c
Banner Oats per pk., 8c
Catsup per bottle, 5c
1 lb. Purity Baking Powder, 8c

18 lb. Best Granulated Sugar \$1.00

Try a 5 lb. package of our Shield Brand Tea and see the difference.

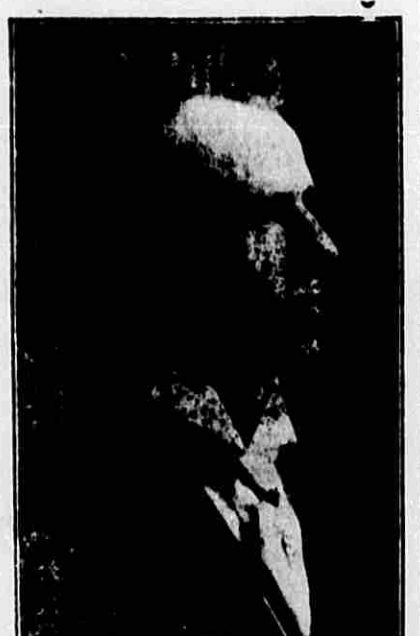
"And If You Get It At Clark's It's Clean"

Let this Michigan Blizzard remind you that this is the season to PROTECT YOUR HEALTH by keeping the feet warm and dry. With warm footwear to start you out right from the ground up you will go far and safely. Warm feet is half the battle in extremely cold weather. We have the goods you want and the prices are right. Let us show you. Our Price: Woman's First Quality Rubbers, 65c; Misses First Quality Rubbers, 60c; Child's First Quality Rubbers, 50c; Men's Heavy Rolled Sole Rubbers, \$1; Men's Light Rubber, 90c. Willette & Hart

OLD HOME LETTER

"Be'ore The War" Reminiscences of Lowell.

Editor Ledger:
I have been reading reminiscences of the old pioneers of Lowell and vicinity, and thought I might add a little of my own experience.
In 1859, I came at an urgent request from my father who had settled in Michigan the year previous. I started from Niagara Falls to Birmingham, Mich., where I spent the summer with relatives and had a delightful time. I was having that I was loathe to go on to the "wild and woolly west" but the start had to be made and Lowell was my destination. My cousin met me at the station which at that time was called by the Indian name Seg-wun. The railroad from Detroit at that time was only completed to Grand Rapids, people then going by stage to points farther west. A ride of ten miles in a lumber wagon did not add much to my pleasure as the roads at that time were very rough, overgrown, roots of young oak trees sticking up out of the ground and so rough as to make a continual jolt. I was very glad to come to my journey's end and to partake of my supper with a hearty appetite. I remember we had huckleberries.
This was my first experience in living in a new country where one had but one room, and when company happened to be present Pater Familias had to go out in the bushes to put on his pants. I soon grew homesick but winter came, and the people in adjoining town wanted a teacher and I was employed. We used to go to church with oxen and they were well broken so that an occasional "haw" and "gee" and the driver's whip made them kick up the snow quite lively. Spring came and my advent to Lowell. An old Baptist minister used to live north of the Baptist church; his house stood in the street and as he wished to be a little more retired he had it moved. He was preaching at the time in Bowne and being one of his parishioners I was called upon to help his wife with her work. I was at his house five weeks. For the inspection of teachers, they met in the old schoolhouse where now stands the Methodist church. Dr. Perry was one of the board. My school was in the country six miles south of the village.
I remember being present at the dedication of the Baptist church, N. B. Blain and his sister, Mrs. Peck, were among the singers, and I was invited home by them to dinner.
Who among the old pioneers cannot look back and see Dr. Peck, grooving with his buck board on his visits to his patients. Dr. Perry went into the war of the rebellion and after his return was shot by a villain whose displeasure he had incurred while in the army. Now our vision extends to our ancient friend Mac Shaw who drove the bus from the village to depot, carried the mail and sometimes a few passengers. And now we can see his extensive mansion sometimes called Noah's Ark. He kept adding to it from year to year, no one could tell why, as himself and wife were the only occupants. I do not believe he knew himself why he was making so many additions. Now comes our friend, Joe Sorrell. He inquired of a gentleman one day if he knew of a job where it was a good deal of boss and not much Joe. The answer came, the water wagon. Joe was struck with "the idea being a very good one" so he mounted the wagon where he continued to quench the thirst of the dusty streets from year to year.
Do you not remember the old checked grocery store that stood on Bridge street? Their "ad" in paper advertised their wares "sixteen pounds of candle grease a settin' on the mantel piece."
How many of the old timers are there now living? We think not but a few. In our mind we recall one who was daily seen on its streets barefooted, but was never seen without his umbrella. An old friend, Mrs. Cheeseman, at the advanced age of 80, is living now in Toledo. Three of our old Lowell friends have died in Los Angeles, Charles McCarty, Mrs. M. C. Barber and Harry Lee.



N. C. Thomas
CALEDONIA, MICH.
Would be pleased to

Cry Your Auctions
Satisfaction Guaranteed
REFERENCES—Middleville, Wayland and Caledonia State Banks and scores of satisfied customers.
DATES ALREADY BILLED
Tuesday, Feb. 9—Mrs. Apsey, south of Caledonia.
Thursday, Feb. 11—Adam Smith, Moline.
Call Citizen's Phone 61 Caledonia, or make dates at this office.

A Matter of Sentiment

Account of the Suffragist Meeting at Twin Star Ranch

By ROSE STREET

There were six of them sitting in a row on the rail fence behind the corral. In the moonlight they looked largely as half a dozen loose jointed cowpunchers. There were Boss Carwood himself of the Twin Star Ranch and his benches—Jink Prole, Tony Goff, Jack Raymond and Mason Pepper—as well as Febe Hatch from the Twin Star outfit, beyond Red Spider creek.



All were smoking industriously, and each one kept an inquisitive eye trained on the lighted windows of the Twin Star ranch house, where Mrs. Carwood was entertaining a number of ladies who had been invited to meet Mrs. Percy Fenn, the well known reformer of Chicago.

Febe Hatch lighted another cigarette, blew a cloud of smoke into the moonlight and laughed dryly.
"Hear that whooping?" he asked. "I reckon this here Mrs. Percy Fenn has got our wives a-going for fair."
"She can't get me going easy enough," remarked Tony Goff enthusiastically. "She's sure a good looker." Mason Pepper hooked a heel in the lower rail, crossed his legs and gripped one knee in his hands, swaying gently to and fro, his handsome eyes on the silver sphere of the moon.

"If I had a wife," he said, with a superior air, "she wouldn't attend my suffragist meetings. She wouldn't go anywhere I didn't approve of."
This bombshell was followed by a dead silence.
Boss Carwood drew a long breath. "Do tell us some more things, Mason," he said in a choking voice. "If there's one thing more than another that I love and admire, it is to hear a manly, no 'count bachelors tell what he's going to do when he gets married."

"Because he does so different, I presume," drawled Mason.
"Exactly, and I suppose if your girl—your very best girl—was sitting in the front row there in the living room, clapping her hands at every remark made by Mrs. Percy Fenn, why, Mason, I s'pose you'd break the whole thing off, eh?" Boss Carwood nearly fell off the fence as he leaned forward to observe the embarrassment of Mr. Pepper.
"I s'pose so," was Mason's emphatic reply.
"Then go in and break it off now!" yelled Tony Goff triumphantly.
"What do you mean?"
"Only this, Pep—Miss Emily Dale's screeching with the rest of 'em in there!"

"Huh?" was Mr. Pepper's reply. From the house came the sound of excited female voices lifted in happy discussion. They were all talking at once, and the burden of their song was the oppression of woman, and their slogan was "Equality with man."
"Poor creatures!" said Jack Raymond feelingly. "Every blamed one of them females has got a good husband and a comfortable home, and then as hasn't expects to catch a husband and have a home in the rear future. I confess I didn't think my Emmert was so dissatisfied with me."
"It's going to make a lot of divided households," observed Jink Prole thoughtfully. "This here diffidence of opinion!"
"They's stopped talking—so much," volunteered Tony Goff. "It must be because they've found something better to do, probably eating."

"Funny how then can all be so happy not believing in the protection of husbands and that the most beautiful thing any woman can do is to make a happy home and keep her husband long her long after they're both old and forlorn." This spoke the lone bachelor of the company.
Before Mason Pepper's companions could make response to these remarks there came a shuffling sound across the grass and appeared Wab Lee clad in immaculate white garments and bearing a huge tray.

"At yah!" he screeched on the fence. "Miserable Carwood, set down some compliments and a mobile gentlemen like testaments!"
Wab Lee, relieved of his burden of dainties, balanced the tray on his own hand and turned to go.
"How is the party going along, Wab Lee?" asked Tony Goff.
The Chinaman turned a masklike countenance toward them.
"Oh, so, so—make much noise—like what you call 'em—fire crackers—yah! All ladies say, many vally, vally bad! No like 'em—no way!"
The six scraped their empty plates and eyed each other furtively.
"We can't stand for that line of talk," said Jink Prole decisively as he slipped down from the fence. "I reckon I'll jest step to the house and tell Mrs. Prole that her lord and master says it's time to go home." Jink strode to the corral and plucked out his own horse and the pony that had borne his wife to the Three Star

ranch.
One by one the others followed suit until only Boss Carwood was left. With heaving shoulders and rumbling chuckles of mirth he carried the empty dishes to the kitchen door and then took up his stand under the maple tree by the front piazza, where he shamelessly assumed the part of eavesdropper.
Jink Prole was the first to reach the house. He rode close to the steps and rapped loudly with one spurred heel.
Presently Wab Lee flapped out expectantly.
"Wab Lee, please tell Mrs. Prole that I am waiting for her. It is 11 o'clock," said Jack drily.
Wab Lee flapped into the house, and momentary silence followed his announcement. Then came an animated murmur of voices, and Mrs. Prole appeared in the doorway—tall, slender, well poised.
"Jink, dear, did you want me?" she asked sweetly.
"Jink, dear," stammered visibly in the saddle. "It's time to go home, Anna," he said gruffly.

Mrs. Prole came to the edge of the piazza. There was a puzzled look on her amiable countenance as she surveyed her usually indulgent spouse.
"Why, what is the matter?" she was asking when there came a rattle of boots, and Jack Raymond and Tony Goff clattered to a standstill, each leading a pony.
"Howdy, Mrs. Prole," greeted Raymond hurriedly. "Will you please tell Emmert that I think it's time to go home?"
"And you might say the same thing to my Polly," cut in Tony Goff.

"And, say, Mrs. Prole, just tell Lizzie Hatch that her boss is waiting here and that if she wants his company home she better hurry," was Febe Hatch's contribution to these married orders.
At this moment Mason Pepper came leisurely up on his big black horse, his hand on the bridle rein of Emily Dale's buckskin pony.
"Any message from you, Mason?" asked Mrs. Prole sweetly.
"Why, ma'am, I'm just waiting for Emily," said Mason in a throaty tone.
"Very well, I will give your messages," said Mrs. Prole, and she disappeared within the house.

A ripple of musical laughter followed the messages. It came in a silvery stream from the throat of Mrs. Percy Fenn, who apologized prettily for the lapse even while she delivered several stinging remarks.
Within the house there was absolute silence, while Mrs. Fenn's words sank deep into the hearts of the would be married women. Then there was a tinkle of skirts, and several women came through the wide hall and out upon the piazza.

In the deep shadow of the maple Boss Carwood hugged himself glee fully.
Mrs. Jack Raymond, nee Emmert Hodge, stepped forward, voicing the sentiments of her companions as by mutual consent.
"We are not ready to go, Jack," she said in a masterful manner. "You may come again in an hour or leave the horses and we will ride home alone."
Mrs. Prole and Polly Goff, who, with Emmert, lived in cottages on the Twin Star property, waited calmly, but Mrs. Febe Hatch and Emily Dale moved uneasily. Both lived beyond Red Spider creek, and the trail was a lonely one.

There were times when absolute independence is decidedly uncomfortable.
"You prefer to ride home alone?" asked Tony Goff, looking his Polly straight in the eye.
Polly, who had been a pretty school-marm, eyed her husband unwaveringly.
"Of course not," she said cheerfully. "But you men must understand that you cannot dictate to us in little matters of this sort. We will wait until we are ready to go."
Mr. Goff stared resentfully at her. He was torn between indignation and the chivalry of the plainsman. Mason Pepper's black horse stirred uneasily as his master's hand fell heavily on his satiny neck.

"I reckon Mrs. Goff has expressed the sentiments of all the ladies?" said Mr. Pepper, with a questioning eye fixed on Emily Dale's lovely face.
Miss Dale lifted a scornful lip and tossed her head.
Silence fell between the five women in the piazza and the five men waiting at the steps. Somehow each one of the ten knew that there was an impending crisis. If the piazza

HEARD ABOUT TOWN

Newsy Notes About People You Know

Mrs. D. O. Shear is ill.
Good horse to rent.—H. Nash, Effie Kilgus of Luduside was in town yesterday.
H. H. Olson was in Sheridan Wednesday visiting his wife and child.
Al. Billings of Grand Rapids spent Saturday night at the home of E. C. Walker.
Mrs. Frank Walker of Lake Odessa has been visiting friends and relatives here.

Mrs. Jas. Spencer visited relatives in Belding over Sunday and the first of the week.
Hubert Fryover has sold his milk route and business to Stanton Bros. of Belding.
Dan Thomas of Allegan has been visiting his brother, Scott Thomas, of this village.

Glen E. DeNise, who has been suffering from a nervous breakdown, has gone away for a few weeks' rest.
Miss Luella Richmond of Grand Rapids returned to her home Wednesday after a visit with her sister, Mrs. Walter Rogers.

Victor records, in a long way to Tipperary, sung by John McCormack, also late records just received. R. D. Stocking.
Messrs. Bert Talbot and Will Deussen of Saranac were in town Wednesday and attended the funeral of Mrs. Peter White.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Willette are spending a few days in Stanton with the former's grand-mother who is in very poor health.
Mr. and Mrs. Allen Cobb and sons Allen and George of Saranac and Miss Marion Spencer of Lonia spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Chatham.

Little Boris Morse, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Morse, who has been ill for some time does not improve as rapidly as her many friends would wish.
Mrs. M. J. Painter of Lake Odessa visited at the homes of Charles Donaker and G. H. Chatham and attended the Murphy golden wedding anniversary Monday.

Mrs. Walter Rogers entertained a company of young people Monday evening in honor of her daughter Letha's thirteenth birthday. Games were played and refreshments served.
All persons interested in taking up work in night school meet at the Central school building at 7:30 Monday night. A six weeks' course in commercial subjects and reviews is contemplated. Meeting two nights each week.

One More Chance

For one more day, **SATURDAY, FEB. 6**, we are going to give you a chance to buy a suit or overcoat at the low prices we did a week ago and in the same way.

A \$22.50 Suit or Overcoat for	\$5.00
A \$20.00 Suit or Overcoat for	\$4.00
A \$18.00 Suit or Overcoat for	\$3.00
A \$15.00 Suit or Overcoat for	\$2.00
A \$10.00 Suit or Overcoat for	\$1.00

Any man who buys a Suit or Overcoat at our store on Saturday, Feb 6th, can buy another Suit or Overcoat of equal marked price for the prices advertised above.

FOR EXAMPLE---We will sell you a regular \$10 Suit or Overcoat for \$10. Then we will sell you your choice of another \$10 Suit or Overcoat for \$1.00. In other words, we will sell you \$20 worth of merchandise for \$11. So on through the different ranges of prices.

IN ADDITION to this, we will sell you two Boys' Suits of same price for the price of one plus \$1.

This is the greatest clothing offer ever made in Kent county and you cannot afford to let it go by without buying some merchandise.

R. J. MERRILL

Successor to H. J. Taylor
Lowell, Michigan

How to Tell a Small Town.

A small town is one in which a milk hat attracts as much attention as the fire department.—Aitchison Globe.

If You are troubled with heartburn, gases and a distressed feeling after eating take

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablet
before and after each meal and you will obtain prompt relief. Sold only by us.
D. G. Lusk.

5 Per Cent Per Annum Net Income

Paid Semi-Annually
January and July
Withdrawable on 30 Days Notice

Our record, 25 years of success, assets nearly a million and a quarter dollars. Write for financial statement and book giving full particulars.

CAPITOL SAVINGS & LOAN ASSOCIATION
Lansing, Mich.

VERGENESS STATION.

The bus social at the Grange hall has been postponed until Tuesday, Feb. 9.
Charles Beck of Lansing visited W. G. Miller and family the first of the week.
Mr. and Mrs. Dorus Church called on Mr. and Mrs. John A. Miller Sunday.
W. G. Miller was in Lowell one day this week.

Refuse Imitations.

Patience is not simple endurance. It is being brave, sunny and cheerful under all circumstances. No other virtue has had so many imitations, and most of them so unlovely. Have nothing to do with these imitations. Cultivate the real thing, smiling cheery patience.—Girls' Companion.

France's Tobacco Monopoly.

Twenty great factories work in the whole of the tobacco manufactured in France, and the right to retail is jealously guarded by the state. Permits to open tobacco shops are usually granted to widows of officers of the army and navy, or of other employees of the government.

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D. G. Lusk.

Choosing Silver

Artistic designs, correct style, brilliant finish, combined with honest value, make

1847 ROGERS BROS.
silverware the choice of discriminating purchasers. This name today stands for the highest grade of plate and exquisite beauty of pattern, assuring long years of service and satisfaction. Its remarkable durability has won it the popular title "Silver Plate that Wears." Rogers Bros. Silverware is made in the U.S.A. and is guaranteed by Rogers Bros. Silverware is made in the U.S.A. and is guaranteed by Rogers Bros.

Test Aeroplane Armor.

One of the requirements of the American government for scout aeroplanes is that armor of chrome steel one tenth of an inch thick must be carried to safeguard the engine and aviators. This armor is tested for penetration by the American ordnance department before being placed on the machine.

Where He Falls.

Many a man who knows just what he would do in the other fellow's place never succeeds in doing the right thing in his own place.

Little Things.

Good taste rejects excessive money; it treats little things as little things.—Fenelon

Philly Sayings.

"I've would never have become acquainted with the serpent if she had had another woman to assist with her. She was work and woman took work, but the women seem to get more pleasure out of their end of the job. The hardest part is to change a great variety of hats is becoming smart last."

Uncle Eben.

"Ben's a high-fiber," said Uncle Eben, "stupidly makes it easier for people to make out of differences between a couple of a lotzard."

Get Your Auction Bills Printed at Ledger Office

Norton Avery was in Grand Rapids Wednesday.
Wedding present to brides in Lowell and vicinity.—The Ledger six months. Apply to E. M. Johnson, dean of Lowell editors.
John Erym Monks, formerly superintendent of schools at Sandusky and county commissioner of schools of Livingston county, has been made principal of the high school to succeed Herbert Sheldon. Mr. Monks will teach science and coach athletics.
THE LEDGER \$1.00 per year.
Ledger and Youth's Companion both one year for \$2.75, new of renewals.
Remember, our Big Five Magazine club: Ledger, Woman's World, Household, Gentlewoman and Farm Life—all one year for \$1.25. This club can be added to any other Ledger club for 25c. We are receiving many orders on this club. If you get 500, the Ledger editor gets a trip to San Francisco next summer. Give us a boost.

A Food and Nerve Tonic

is frequently required by old age. We always recommend

Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion
containing Hypophosphites as an ideal combination for this purpose.
D. G. Lusk.

3

The Big Three

The Best Daily
Your Best Home Paper
The Best Farm Paper

The Grand Rapids Herald
The Lowell Ledger
The Michigan Farmer

ALL ONE YEAR

\$3.00

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Give a brilliant glossy shine that lasts for months with one application of Black Silk Stove Polish. It is in a class by itself. It's made in Canada and made from the finest materials.

Try it on your polished stove, fireplace, or iron. You'll find that it keeps them bright and shining longer than any other.

There's "A" Every Day!
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FREE TO FARMERS SEEDS

Be the first to get the latest and best seeds from the State of Michigan. We have a large supply of all the latest and best seeds from the State of Michigan. We have a large supply of all the latest and best seeds from the State of Michigan.

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