

## Tuesday, June 1st

We will make our semi-annual payment on Savings Accounts. Call at your convenience and have YOUR interest credited.

To those not already depositors let us suggest that you start an account at once and participate in our interest payment December 1st.

## The City State Bank



You don't have to amuse the children, just leave it to the BROWNIE and every hour of the youngster's day will be 60 minutes of complete happiness.

This well built camera makes pictures of the children, by the children, for the children—in fact, for everybody. Brownies are cousins of the Kodak. The relationship shows in the pictures they take. Prices \$1.00 to \$12.00.

Watches, Jewelry, Clocks, Cut Glass

## A. D. OLIVER

Jeweler and Optometrist.

"Eyes Examined and Glasses Fitted"

Try a dozen to-day

## STRONG'S OAT-MEAL COOKIES

A wholesome sweetened cookie with fresh, clean oat-meal and raisins in it. The kind mother used to make. Order a dozen or two of your grocer and we will see that you get them.

Salt Rising Bread, Fresh, Wednesdays and Fridays

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

## STRONG'S

## Need a Spring Strengthener?

Lucky if you don't—Not many people but do.

Spring seems to sap the vim right out of a person. If you feel not quite up to the mark you can get all your energy back again in a quick, pleasant way by taking our

Beef, Wine and Iron at 50c a bottle.

You'll not take it long before you'll feel yourself again. Persist a little longer and you will likely feel better than you ever did in your life.

## Winegar's Drug Store

## AN OLD FRIEND GONE

N. P. Husted Laid to Rest at Oakwood Cemetery.



N. P. Husted died Monday at Hotel Waverly, where he had lived for many years. Funeral services were held at the Methodist church Wednesday afternoon; burial at Oakwood cemetery, Rev. I. T. Weldon officiating, clergyman.

Mr. Husted lived in Lowell half a century, coming here a young man to teach in the "old red schoolhouse," where his pupils had made his miserable for his predecessor. During most of his life here he was engaged in the nursery business and had an acquaintance through the state, particularly in the western part; and was respected for his square dealing and strong, intellectual personality. He attended the Republican national convention in Chicago February, 1860, and never swerved in his loyalty to the principles of its nominee, Abraham Lincoln.

Mr. Husted was a lover of many sports, and last summer after a nearly fatal illness which left partially paralyzed, struggled to the ball ground repeatedly to see his favorite game and cheer for the home team. Mr. Husted had been in ill health for more than a year and the end has been inevitable for months. He is survived by two sons, Dr. J. W. Husted of Detroit and Otto, also by two daughters, Nora and Bessie, the last three of Grand Rapids.

## OLD RESIDENT GONE

Mrs. Carter Lived in Lowell Nearly Sixty Years

Melvina Shepard, daughter of Horace and Harriett Shepard, was born at Galesburg, Mich., Feb. 12, 1841, and was the eldest of three children, only one of whom, Mrs. Ada Shaw of Cincinnati, survives. The family came to Lowell in 1856 and settled on the west side of the river. Mr. Shepard building the home just north of where Alexander's grocery now stands, where the family lived. Mr. Shepard conducted a grocery and meat market several years and sold out to U. B. Williams, father of our present jeweler by the same name.

Miss Shepard was married to Leonard Carter about 15 years ago and they made their home on the farm 2 1/2 miles west of Lowell, which has since been her home.

Mr. Carter died 14 years ago and Mrs. Carter conducted the farm until three years ago when she rented, since which she has spent much time with friends and relatives.

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During the lifetime of her husband, Mrs. Carter was associated with the Baptist church, and since his death united with the Congregational church. Both were members of the Hooker Pioneer society since 1893. Mrs. Carter was a woman of marked intellectual ability and literary tastes. During the past year she consented to prepare some reminiscences of the early days in Lowell for publication; but her health being poor never completed them to her satisfaction.

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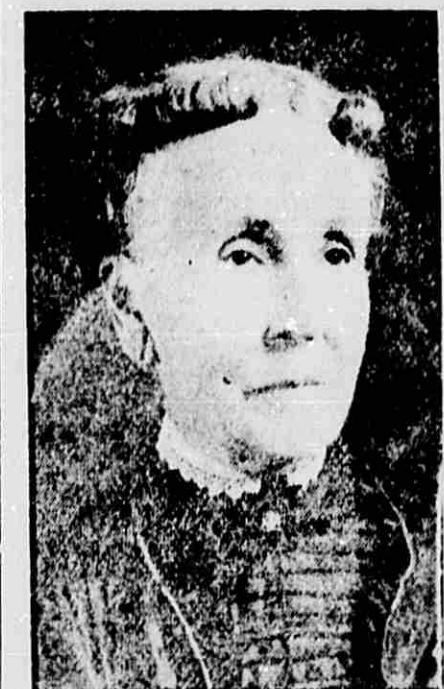
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Mrs. Harriet Wisner is slowly recovering from her long illness and is now able to sit up a portion of the time. Saturday will be her 84th birthday anniversary.

## CHRYSLER-VAN DEUSEN

Another Ionia Gentleman Walks off with Lowell Bride

Mr. James Chrysler of Ionia and Miss Lydia VanDeusen were quietly married at the home of the bride in this village Wednesday evening, May 19. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Branch of Ionia Baptist church. Mr. and Mrs. Chrysler will beat home to their friends after August 1st at 240 East Main St., Ionia, Mich.

Biran Vandensen, father of the bride, will give up his pleasant home here and accompany his daughter to her new one. The people of Lowell will miss them both, but say "good-bye" with congratulations and best wishes and hope to see them often.

## CARD OF THANKS.

The undersigned wish to express their deepest appreciation of the kindness shown and services rendered in our sad bereavement, to Messrs. and Mesdames L. J. Post and A. D. Oliver, Rev. A. H. Lash and the singers. Mr. and Mrs. C. Shaw.

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Will hold a foul brood demonstration in the apiary of C. W. Klump at Lowell on Tuesday June 1. All invited. 50

## IN MEMORIAM

### SOLDIER DEAD

SERVICES SUNDAY EVENING AT M. E. CHURCH.

Decoration Day Program—Morning and Afternoon. Motor Car and Flower Requests. Memorial services will be held at the M. E. church Sunday at 7:30 p. m.

The opening will be a song service consisting of the songs sung in the '60s led by a full chorus. During the services special music appropriate to the occasion, solos, duets, quartet and a chorus will be given. Rev. A. H. Lash will deliver the Memorial sermon. The church should be, and probably will be filled to overflowing.

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At ten o'clock the Grand Army Post assisted by the Women's Relief Corps will decorate the soldiers' graves at Oakwood. Prior to the decoration the band will play a selection. Invocation, Rev. L. A. Townsend.

Readings, Mrs. Allen Bennett, (a) "Before Sedan," Henry Austin Dobson, (b) "The Relief Picket," Bret Hart. During the decorating, dirges will be played by the band. After the decorating, the ceremonies will be concluded at the monument with an address, "The Unknown Dead" by Rev. I. T. Weldon. Music by the Lowell City band.

AFTERNOON. The Lowell Literary club and the Clover Leaf club in response to the invitation of Joseph Wilson Post, G. A. R., will present the following program at the City hall. Music rendered by the Lowell city band beginning at 1:15 in front of City hall.

Assembly in City hall at 1:15. Music, "Il Trovatore," Lowell City Band, Clifton H. Bradish, director. Call to order, Mrs. F. E. White, Prayers, Rev. L. A. Townsend. "Memories on Memorial Day," Double Quartette. Reading, "Lancolin's Gettysburg Address," Lewis Lash. Solo, George M. Winegar. Reading, "The Old Man and Jim" by James Whitcomb Riley, Miss Fernie Loomis. Flag drill, Mrs. E. R. Collar, director.

Oration, Mrs. U. B. Williams, "Soldiers' Chorus," Glee Club. "America," All Sing. Benediction, Rev. L. A. Townsend. Committee—Emma S. Greene, Ella B. Taylor, Bessie M. Henry, Louisa M. Bradish, Fernie Loomis.

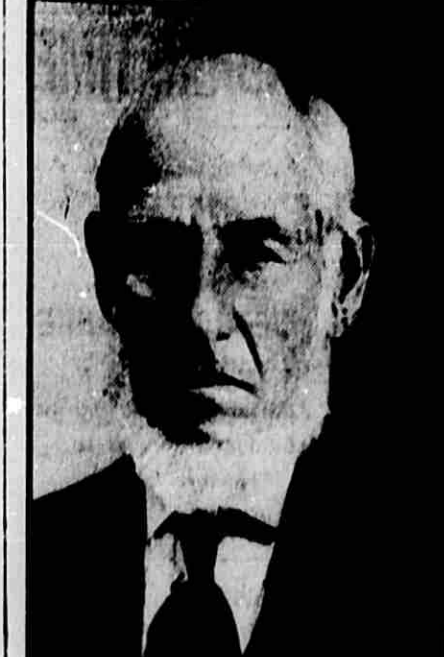
Automobiles and Flowers. The automobile owners in town are solicited to use their cars for conveying members of the Women's Relief Corps, the comrades of the G. A. R. and those of the aged and infirm who may wish, from West Water street to Oakwood cemetery and return Monday forenoon.

Following is a list of those who have already promised to be ready with their machines at 9 o'clock a. m. at West Water street: F. E. White, W. F. Howk, E. T. King, R. D. Stocking, J. M. Hutchinson, M. N. Henry, A. B. Gadowallader, Yeiter & Co., Earl Thomas, R. Vanlyke, Percy Gregory, H. V. Getty, D. G. Munge, R. B. Boylan, John Clark, A. W. Weekes, E. V. Storey, Chas. Jakevay.

Continued on last page.

## CAMP FIRE CHATS

Pioneer Soldier Recalls Early Days in Lowell.



JAMES H. GODFREY.

It is a far cry from up-to-date Lowell in 1915 to the howling wilderness found by Newcomb and Rachel Godfrey when they crossed Grand river at the mouth of the Flat, in April, 1830, with their family and made their way through the woods to the place one-half mile east of where Alton church now stands, where they built a cabin and began clearing a farm home, the farm now owned by Will Condon.

James H. Godfrey, who was born in Dumfries, Canada West (now Ottawa) May 30, 1832, came with his parents, remembering the long, trying but interesting journey, has lived in and around Lowell ever since and has witnessed the transformations wrought in three-fourths of a century.

At one time the elder Godfrey went by canoe to Ionia carrying wheat to mill. At another, on a trip to Grand Rapids his team broke through the bridge at Ada and one horse was drowned.

James H. Godfrey was married to Eliza Jane Holden in Greenville June 3, 1857; and they began housekeeping in Keene, 2 miles from Lowell, where they lived until their removal to Lowell 23 years ago, except during Mr. Godfrey's army service.

He enlisted Dec. 19, 1863, in the First Mich. Engineers & Mechanics and served until discharged at Nashville Sept. 25, 1865. This regiment was engaged principally in tending up railroads, building block houses, laying pontoon bridges, making corduroy roads, running saw mills and building hospitals. It also participated in Sherman's grand march to the sea, leaving Atlanta Nov. 16, 1864, spending the holidays in Savannah.

From there it crossed an arm of the sea to Beaufort, North Carolina, and then began the long wearisome march to Washington to participate in the grand review, over and through the Alleghany mountains to Parkersburg on the Ohio, thence by boat to Louisville. It was surely some tramp and "A long, long way to Tipperary," but Uncle Jim's heart was "right there" and he arrived home October 2, 1865, where wife and family awaited him and resumed the old life on the farm. No more wading cold streams waist deep, no more sleeping on brush heaps to keep off the wet ground, no more endless marches, no more fighting—but home and friends and peace.

Mrs. Godfrey passed to her eternal rest in 1906 and since that time the pioneer-soldier has been passing life's evening with the care and companionship of a dutiful daughter. May his last days be his best days, with peace to the River and glory beyond.

F. M. J.

## A Young Life Taken.

Miss Katherine Hunter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Hunter, died, after a week's illness, Monday night at 10:30 in Cedar Springs, where she had been teaching. Funeral services will be held at the home Friday, at 2 p. m.

The stricken family have the sympathy of a host of friends in their great sorrow.

## Boys and Girls, Win a Cash Prize

A big Crescent slogan contest is now being run by the Voigt Milling company of Grand Rapids, who are offering \$100.00 cash prizes for the 25 best slogans for Crescent flour.

The grand prize is \$25.00 in gold, and the novel thing about this contest is that every contestant receives a handsome gift, whether he wins a cash prize or not.

The contest closes June 8th. Hundreds of slogans have already been received, but the boys and girls who send in only one or two good ones stand a better chance than those who send in a large number of poor ones.

Boys and girls, get busy and get some of this easy money. You can't lose, for you are sure to win a handsome gift anyway; and you stand a good chance to win a cash prize. All slogans must be written upon coupons which you can get from your grocer, or from last week's contest advertisement in The Ledger, or direct from the Voigt people at Grand Rapids.

Try Ledger Job print.

## Special for the Ladies of Lowell and Vicinity

We have secured the services of Mrs. Martha Hopkins, a famous beauty specialist of Boston, Mass., who is this week giving free advice on beauty culture, only by appointment, to the ladies of Lowell, and for the benefit of those whose appointments she is unable to fill, she has kindly consented to give free consultation and advice on "The Care of the Skin and Hair" at our store next Saturday, May 20th, from 2 to 5 p. m., to all ladies who call. This is an opportunity never before offered to the ladies of Lowell and vicinity and we will appreciate your attendance.

Free from 2 to 5 o'clock Saturday A 10c cake of Harmony Violet or Glycerine Soap with each purchase of a 25c can of Violet Dulce Talcum Power.

## D. G. LOOK The Rexall Drug Store

## Graduation Presents

We have bought very heavily for this occasion and it surely will be to your interest to call at our store and look the line of beautiful and useful presents over before buying elsewhere. :: ::

We have good reliable watch bracelets from \$3.50 up, and our stock of watches is very complete. :: :: :: ::

## R. D. STOCKING Edison Diamond Disc Phonographs and Victorias.

We now have the largest line of mounts and folders ever shown in Lowell. We are sure that you will be pleased with our "quality" workmanship and reasonable prices. Artistic framing a specialty.



## AVERY THE PHOTOGRAPHER IN YOUR TOWN

## In Time of War Prepare for Peace

You may not be interested in war, but how about next winter. Are you going to have another battle with that heating system that you used last winter or are you going to have a new and modern heating system?

You cannot afford to use an old worn-out furnace nor any poor means of keeping your house warm. Sickness and death are often caused by a poor heating system. The air you breathe should be of proper humidity, and not superheated nor vitiated. Any furnace improperly installed is very liable to give you the above results. Pipes should be of proper size and proportioned according to the elevation, etc. Don't buy a competition job for the cheapest job is too often the most expensive. We have furnaces as cheap as any one on earth but we will not put them in the cheap way. We also have the medium priced furnace, and then we have the best made—

## The Round Oak Moistair Heating System

If you want a good job and PEACE next winter and for the next forty years to come, to say nothing of the saving in fuel, besides all the extra comfort to be derived from a proper heating system, just say the word to us.

## Ford's Hardware and Paint Store

## NOTICE!

I have installed electric machinery for shoe repairing in the store of A. J. Howk & Son, and respectfully solicit a share of your patronage. All shoes mailed in to repair I will pay return postage.

## J. A. HAYES



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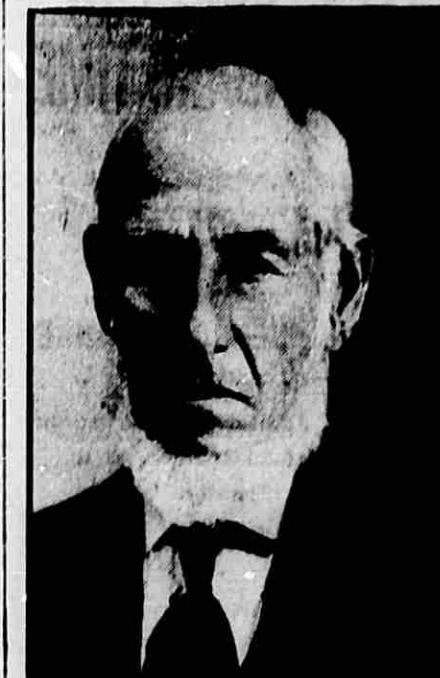
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Solo, George M. Winegar.  
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Oration, Mrs. U. B. Williams, "Soldiers' Chorus," Glee Club, "America," All Sing.  
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F. M. J.

### A Young Life Taken.

Miss Katherine Hunter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Hunter, died, after a week's illness, Monday night at 10:30 in Cedar Springs, where she had been teaching. Funeral services will be held at the home Friday, at 2 p. m.  
The stricken family have the sympathy of a host of friends in their great sorrow.

### Boys and Girls, Win a Cash Prize

A big Crescent slogan contest is now being run by the Voigt Milling company of Grand Rapids, who are offering \$100.00 cash prizes for the 25 best slogans for Crescent flour.  
The grand prize is \$25.00 in gold, and the novel thing about this contest is that every contestant receives a handsome gift, whether he wins a cash prize or not.  
The contest closes June 8th. Hundreds of slogans have already been received, but the boys and girls who send in only one or two good ones stand a better chance than those who send in a large number of poor ones.  
Boys and girls, get busy and get some of this easy money. You can't lose, for you are sure to win a handsome gift anyway; you stand a good chance to win a cash prize. All slogans must be written upon coupons which you can get from your grocer, or from last week's contest advertisement in The Ledger, or direct from the Voigt people at Grand Rapids.  
Try Ledger Job print.

### Special for the Ladies of Lowell and Vicinity

We have secured the services of Mrs. Martha Hopkins, a famous beauty specialist of Boston, Mass., who is this week giving free advice on beauty culture, only by appointment, to the ladies of Lowell, and for the benefit of those whose appointments she is unable to fill, she has kindly consented to give free consultation and advice on "The Care of the Skin and Hair" at our store next Saturday, May 20th, from 2 to 5 p. m., to all ladies who call. This is an opportunity never before offered to the ladies of Lowell and vicinity and we will appreciate your attendance.

Free from 2 to 5 o'clock Saturday  
A 10c cake of Harmony Violet or Glycerine Soap with each purchase of a 25c can of Violet Dulce Talcum Power.

### D. G. LOOK The Rexall Drug Store

### Graduation Presents

We have bought very heavily for this occasion and it surely will be to your interest to call at our store and look the line of beautiful and useful presents over before buying elsewhere. :: :: ::  
We have good reliable watch bracelets from \$3.50 up, and our stock of watches is very complete. :: :: :: :: :: ::

### R. D. STOCKING Edison Diamond Disc Phonographs and Victorias.

We now have the largest line of mounts and folders ever shown in Lowell. We are sure that you will be pleased with our "quality" workmanship and reasonable prices.  
Artistic framing a specialty.  
**AVERY**  
THE PHOTOGRAPHER  
IN YOUR TOWN  
Phone 287

### In Time of War Prepare for Peace

You may not be interested in war, but how about next winter. Are you going to have another battle with that heating system that you used last winter or are you going to have a new and modern heating system?  
You cannot afford to use an old worn-out furnace nor any poor means of keeping your house warm. Sickness and death are often caused by a poor heating system. The air you breathe should be of proper humidity, and not superheated nor vitiated. Any furnace improperly installed is very liable to give you the above results. Pipes should be of proper size and proportioned according to the elevation, etc. Don't buy a competition job for the cheapest job is too often the most expensive. We have furnaces as cheap as any one on earth but we will not put them in the cheap way. We also have the medium priced furnace, and then we have the best made—  
**The Round Oak Moistair Heating System**  
If you want a good job and PEACE next winter and for the next forty years to come, to say nothing of the saving in fuel, besides all the extra comfort to be derived from a proper heating system, just say the word to us.  
**Ford's Hardware and Paint Store**

### NOTICE!

I have installed electric machinery for shoe repairing in the store of A. J. Howk & Son, and respectfully solicit a share of your patronage. All shoes mailed in to repair I will pay return postage.  
**J. A. HAYES**

*The Famous*  
**Clarice**  
Shoe for Women.  
**WHEN you wear the Clarice shoe you are experiencing the utmost in comfort. Every part is flexible, the step is easy, the tread elastic, the movement graceful. What is more, Clarice shoes have a distinct style for each and every different occasion.**  
**WILLFETTE & HART**



LOWELL LEDGER

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

LOWELL, MICHIGAN

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

O. C. McDannell, M. D. Physician and Surgeon OFFICE IN REBORN BLDG., LOWELL, MICH.

M. C. Greene, M. D. Physician and Surgeon OFFICE IN REBORN BLDG., LOWELL, MICH.

S. P. Hicks Loans, Collections, Real Estate and Insurance

LOST AND FOUND ADVERTISE FUND ARTICLES. SEE MICHIGAN LAW SAY IN EFFECT: A person who finds lost property...

Dr. J. P. Draper, V. S. Treats all Diseases of Horses and other Domestic Animals

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LANSING NOTES

Rep. Culver's bill providing for a school board of seven members in the city of Detroit passed the house 81 to 0 over the governor's veto, but it was tabled in the senate.

After Rep. Robertson succeeded in getting the house to pass his bill over the governor's veto the senate refused to concur and as it received only three votes in the senate, it is officially dead.

The governor's memorial day proclamation reads as follows: "Now I hear his whistle; now I hear his song; now I hear the music of his horse's hoofs."

When we place flowers on every grave, when we speak graciously of the dead, we give most sympathy to those who remain to love, in memory, the dead.

Therefore, I, Woodridge N. Ferris, Governor of the State of Michigan, do hereby issue this my Proclamation, and heartily urge the observance of Sunday, May 30, 1915, as Memorial Day.

The Michigan legislature passed the following resolution introduced by Rep. Empson of Delta county: Whereas, our President is, at the present time, confronted with the questions of most serious import such as but few of our Presidents have been called upon to face:

Resolved further, That the Secretary of the Senate and the Clerk of the House of Representatives be instructed to send to him an engrossed copy of these resolutions.

Be It Resolved by the House of Representatives, (the Senate concurring), that we express to him our utmost confidence in his judgment and pledge the hearty support of the people of the State of Michigan in any action he may deem necessary to maintain the honor and integrity of our great nation;

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State and General News Section of Ledger Compiled and Condensed for Readers of Lowell and Environs

FULLER FINDS LAW ON STANDARD TIME

ACT OF 1885 FIXES CENTRAL AS LEGAL STANDARD FOR MICHIGAN.

MAY ANNUL DETROIT CHANGE

Discovery of Auditor General Brings Up Important Speculation As to Hours of Elections and Legal Actions.

Lansing—There will be no eastern standard time at the state capitol, no matter what the city of Lansing does. State officials will not change the time on which they operate.

Since the discussion started at the capitol recently, Auditor General Fuller has dug up the measure put through the legislature in 1885. It may be for the courts to decide what the legal time is but there is a decided opinion in many quarters at the capitol that Detroit has committed an act of lese majesty in jumping to eastern standard.

"I have always understood that no municipality could pass a law contravening a state law," said Auditor General Fuller. "For that reason I don't think Detroit has any right to change time when the state law stipulates otherwise. I am not a lawyer, but that is the way it strikes me."

The election laws, according to unofficial comments, must be followed on central standard, and all legal processes, court actions and all contracts in which no specific time is mentioned, will be decided on central standard.

The importance attached to the discovery of the old law by state officials may affect a number of cities besides Detroit, for nearly all the towns in the southeastern part of the state have either adopted eastern standard time or are being urged to do so by members of commercial organizations, or by other citizens.

Searching for Will Witnesses. Detroit—Trustees of the Arnold homes for the aged and incurable in this city are making a wide search for Mrs. Catherine Wallace and her son, Harold E., whose names appear as witnesses on the will of Miss Frances Morris.

Disastrous Wreck in England. Carlisle, Eng.—One of the most disastrous wrecks in the annals of British railroading occurred at 6 a. m. Saturday on the Caledonian railway at Greta, near this city, when three trains came into collision.

Walter Gaiser is Acquitted. Marshall—After two hours' deliberation, the jury in the Walter Gaiser manslaughter case returned a verdict of not guilty Wednesday afternoon.

Plans for New Gymnasium. East Lansing—Aggie students rejoiced when word came from the state board of agriculture that a committee has been appointed to prepare plans for the proposed new \$150,000 gymnasium here.

Fire at Sheridan, which broke out about midnight, Friday, destroyed the Dolan hotel and livery barn nearby. In the barn were horses, which were burned. Mystery surrounds the fire in the fact that all the hose belonging to the fire department had been cut. Sheriff Raussen is investigating.

The state tax (this year will be the largest in the history of the state, \$9,598,568.10, or an increase over last year of \$3,469,339.99, or 56 per cent. According to Auditor-General Fuller the 1915 state tax will be higher by \$1,000,000 than ever before in the history of the state until this year.

The bill requiring every fraternal insurance organization to have a ritual will become a law 90 days after the final adjournment of the legislature, the governor having affixed his signature to the measure.

Treating her politely, though giving assurance that he would shoot her if she screamed, a daylight burglar quietly walked out the front door of Mrs. E. H. Tickner's home at Battle Creek Monday when Mrs. Tickner came home and disturbed him. The thief showed no excitement and even smiled as he left.

Legal heirs to estates may organize into a limited co-partnership, Grant Fellows, attorney-general, has ruled. A bill permitting incorporating into straight corporations was defeated in the senate after passing the house.

Battle Creek will entertain the convalescence of the grand council of the Royal and Select Masters of Michigan and the grand chapter of the Royal Arch Masons of Michigan the second or third week in May, 1916. It was decided at the closing session at Kalamazoo Wednesday.

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

The Northwestern Michigan Rural Carriers' association will meet at Turner May 31.

The bishops of the Episcopal province of the great lakes will hold their annual conference in Marquette June 22-25.

Twenty convicts were given paroles by the board of pardons at the May meeting at Jackson prison, which session closed Friday.

Ed Ball and Harry Cronin, who confessed to burglarizing a Charlotte drug store, were sentenced to six months to 15 years each.

Wells F. Harvey has taken options on the Big Rapids Pioneer and the Big Rapids Bulletin with a view to buying and combining the two papers.

Mrs. Ellis G. Faunce, 65, injured by an Ann Arbor passenger train Thursday, died at Brainerd hospital, Alma, Friday morning. Her husband, 69, is in a serious condition.

Invitations to 500 alumni of M. A. C. were mailed out last week by the alumni association at the college for the reunion of graduates and former students here, June 21 and 22.

After two days' session the jury at L'Anse disagreed in the case of the people vs. Frank Jymriaki, accused of the murder of Degina Dema, a Chipewa Indian woman, March 16 last.

Preparations for the convention of the Order of Eagles, which is to be held in Port Huron June 14, 15, 16 and 17, have been completed. Over 6,000 Eagles are expected to be in attendance.

According to Cashier and Trustee A. F. Lindke, of the defunct Akers bank, of Richmond, which closed its doors April 5, a dividend of 25 per cent will be paid depositors about May 28.

The copper mines of the Lake Superior district have brought their production up to such a point that the owners say it is hardly possible to increase it another pound with the present milling room.

Judge John Bethune, aged 74, died Saturday at Paulina Stearns hospital. He was justice of the peace 16 consecutive years until 1914, and a resident of Ludington 47 years. He also served a term as sheriff.

The Long line north of Standish now owned by the Detroit & Mackinac railroad, is being changed from narrow to standard gauge. It runs from An Sable to Cummins, and millions of feet of hardwood, cedar, etc., are standing along its right of way.

The plant of the Luther Milling Co. was completely destroyed by fire early Saturday morning, and as the plant furnished light for the village, kerosene lamps will furnish the only illumination for homes, stores and streets until it can be rebuilt. The loss is about \$15,000, covered by insurance.

Though defeated at the recent election, the "drys" of Alger county are keeping up their fight. They are endeavoring to prevent the issuance of saloon licenses in townships containing less than 500 population of which there are five in the county, asserting that the Warner-Cramton law so provides.

The safe in the Michigan Central depot at Lewiston was blown open by burglars and completely wrecked. No money was secured, an express package valued at \$5 being all that was taken. George F. Sack's blacksmith shop was broken open and drills and other tools taken with which to force entrance to the depot.

The lower jaw of Albert Emerick, 9, of Dec, was crushed by one wheel of a heavy passenger train. He was helping his mother at their store in Dilapid and was delivering a parcel to the driver on the wagon. He had stepped between the front and rear wheels when the wagon started, the wheel passing over his lower jaw.

Rev. James Schmaus, 76, pastor of the German Evangelical church at Richmond, died suddenly Monday night of asthma and heart disease. Rev. Mr. Schmaus came from the Cass City and Carleton pastorate and had occupied pulpits in the state for more than 40 years. He recently was returned to Richmond for a second term.

ROOSEVELT WINS GREAT LIBEL SUIT

JURY AT SYRACUSE FINDS FOR DEFENDANT AND AGAINST WILLIAM BARNES, JR.

\$50,000 AMOUNT ASKED FOR

Ex-President Highly Pleased With Victory Poses For Picture With Members of Jury After Decision.

Syracuse, N. Y.—The jury in the libel suit against Theodore Roosevelt returned a verdict in favor of the defendant after considering for more than eleven hours the question of placing all the costs of the action upon the plaintiff.

It is the belief of the jury everything Col. Roosevelt charged is true and therefore the plaintiff, not having been libeled, is entitled to no damages.

Barnes had asked \$50,000 damages because Roosevelt accused him of being in a crooked alliance with Boss Murphy of Tammany Hall.

The foreman of the jury, Warren W. Summers, announced that the verdict was for the defendant and then the jury was polled.

Ten jurors answered "for the defendant," then the clerk hastened, called the name of Edward Burns and waited.

Burns, a big rosy cheeked Republican, stood up in his seat and in a deep voice, said: "For the defendant."

Judge No. 12 gave the same answer. Before the jury came in the spectators in the crowded courtroom were warned that any demonstration would be met with severe punishment.

Except for the voice of the clerk and jurors, the room was absolutely quiet until the name of Burns was called. When he announced that he, too, favored a verdict for the former president, the courtroom buzzed like a dynamo with voices.

Several persons in the courtroom stood up and waved their hands, but there was no outburst of applause.

After the announcement of the verdict attorneys for Mr. Barnes objected to its receipt.

The objection was overruled. The jury was thanked by Justice Andrews for its services and it then filed out into the jury room. Col. Roosevelt broke off shaking hands with his counsel and several newspaper men whom he has known for several years and hurried to the jury room.

There he thanked the jury and shook hands with each member and said: "In my whole life I shall work in the interest of the public and none of you gentlemen shall ever have the chance to say that I have done otherwise."

The colonel was then photographed with the jury. After the picture had been taken the colonel turned to the jury and continued: "It is more moved by this verdict than it is possible for me to express. None of you, I assure you, will ever have cause to regret your action. I am especially gratified that such a verdict came from a jury composed of men of every political faith."

Governor Vetoes Nank Bill. Lansing—Governor Ferris early Friday vetoed the Nank primary bill which was the bone of contention between him and the legislature Thursday.

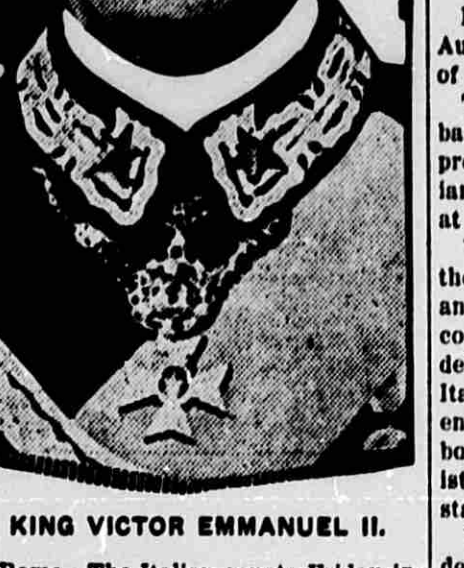
He was at his office at 7 o'clock, half an hour later had finished the veto message and it was ready for the public at 9 while the governor was at his hotel packing up for the week-end trip home.

HIS COUNTRY LATEST TO ENTER GREAT WORLD WAR

PEOPLE ARE ENTHUSIASTIC AS MEN JOIN THE COLORS.

760,000 NOW UNDER ARMS

Ambassador At Vienna Presents Official Notice and Leaves At Once For Home—First Skirmish On Frontier.



Rome—Italy declared war against Austria Sunday afternoon. The state of war began officially May 24.

The Duke D'Avarna, the Italian ambassador at Vienna, was instructed to present the declaration to Baron Burian, the Austrian premier, and leave at once for home.

When the public became aware of the fact that hesitation was at an end and the Italian government definitely committed to make war for the redemption of the territory inhabited by Italians under the Austrian yoke, the enthusiasm of the people knew no bounds.

While the general mobilization order issued Friday will bring about 3,000,000 men to the colors within a month, it is known that Italy will start the war with about 760,000 first line troops.

At the outbreak of the European war the Italian army consisted of 200,000 men, the classes with the colors being those of 1891, 1892 and 1893.

After the war started two more classes, including about 220,000 men joined the colors. Various other changes recently made under orders from General Zupelli, the minister of war, brought the strength up to 760,000.

It is likely that the army will be under the direct command of General Caneva, who led the Italian forces in the conquest of Tripoli, or General Count Cadorna, the chief of the general staff.

In case the military operations call for a division of the forces into two units each of these officers will have command of an army. Both of them are said to be soldiers of great ability and full confidence is felt that they will lead the troops of Italy to victory.

General Caneva is the only living "Generale dell'esercito," a title which is granted only in time of actual war. He won the honor by his Tripoli campaign.

The first armed clash of importance was reported Sunday from Brescia. Austrian troops crossed the frontier through the Montozzo pass, about four miles north of the Tonale pass, on the western border of Tyrol.

The patrol was met by a troop of Alpine chasseurs and forced to retreat after a stiff fight.

The Austrians are feverishly strengthening the defenses of the Trentino.

Mrs. Steele Found Guilty. Jury Requires But One Ballot to Convict Muskegon Woman of Terrible Murder.

ITALY DECLARES WAR ON AUSTRIA

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Mrs. Steele Found Guilty. Jury Requires But One Ballot to Convict Muskegon Woman of Terrible Murder.

Muskegon—"Guilty of first degree murder."

The words of Henry Wolf, foreman of the jury, sounded as a death knell in the deserted circuit court room to the hopes of Mrs. Albert Steele, to whom the verdict means life imprisonment, for the strangling of her stepdaughter.

RHUBARB AT ITS BEST

RECIPES THAT HAVE BEEN TRIED AND FOUND WORTHY.

Plant Just Now is at its Best and Should Have a Place on Every Table—Dumplings That Appeal to the Children.

Rhubarb is at its best just now, as well as cheap, so it is a good time to serve it often at the table. But in order to have it appreciated it should be prepared in a variety of ways.

Very delicious preserves can be made with rhubarb either alone or combined with another fruit.

Rhubarb and Fig Jam.—To five pounds of rhubarb cut short length allow one pound of cooking figs, the grated rind and juice of one lemon, and four pounds of sugar. This should stand over night, and in the morning be cooked very slowly for an hour. Then put into glasses and seal.

Rhubarb Jam.—To each pound of rhubarb allow one pound of sugar and one lemon. Peel the yellow rind thin and slice the pulp. Put away over night with the cut rhubarb as before described, and boil for three-quarters of an hour slowly. Pour into jars and seal.

Rhubarb and Orange Jam.—Put three pounds of oranges into a preserving kettle with plenty of cold water and simmer for three hours. Drain and cut up the oranges, rejecting the seeds. Put six pounds of granulated sugar into the kettle with just a little water and stir frequently until it boils. Then put in the oranges with three pounds of rhubarb cut into short lengths. Stir again until the mixture boils and then let the whole simmer for another twenty minutes.

Rhubarb Dumplings.—Children will enjoy these for lunch or supper, even though they do not like rhubarb. The rhubarb is stewed in half its weight of sugar and a little water. While it is cooking mix a biscuit batter, using a pint of flour, one-half teaspoonful salt, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a cupful of milk. Drop this in the rhubarb by spoonfuls and cook for from eight to ten minutes. A pinch of ground ginger or a few raisins can be added if the flavor is liked.

Rhubarb Jelly.—This makes a nice Sunday dessert, because it can be prepared the day before. Soak one-half box of gelatin in half a cupful of cold water for an hour. Cook two pounds of rhubarb in a very little water and when reduced to a pulp sweeten to taste. Set aside and cook one cupful of sugar with one of water for twenty minutes. Stir the soaked gelatin into the boiling sirup and stir until dissolved. Remove from the fire, add the rhubarb and set away in a mold to cool.

Rhubarb sponge is made as for jelly, but when it begins to thicken the beaten whites of three eggs are whipped in until the jelly is quite stiff. Serve with whipped cream or a thin custard made from the yolks of the eggs.

Rhubarb Compote.—A compote is very little more trouble than a stew, but infinitely more attractive when served. Boil one cupful of sugar with a wine-glassful of water for five minutes. Then drop in short lengths of rhubarb, a few at a time, so they retain their shape. Take them out with a skimmer as they become tender and lay in a dish. Pour the sirup over and serve when cold.

Tomato Baskets. These are charming for holding vegetables, salad, chicken, shrimps, cold beans, asparagus tips, shredded celery, cucumbers cut in cubes, mixed pickles, whatever in fact you may elect. Choose fine, smooth tomatoes, not too large, and as nearly one size as possible; dip for half a minute in boiling water, then skin and set in box to chill; cut a generous slice from the top of each, scoop out pulp and seeds, dress the cavity with salt, pepper, oil and vinegar, then fill with the salad, seasoned with French dressing or mayonnaise. Handles of water cress may be attached to these ornamental baskets and they may have a setting of lettuce leaves.

Egg a la Santos. Shell four hard-boiled eggs, and cut them in halves lengthwise. Cut four ripe tomatoes in halves, put them in a baking tin, and bake these in the oven until they are just tender, then let them get cool, arrange them in a row on a dish, and season with salt and pepper. Place half an egg cut side downwards on each tomato. Flavor some mayonnaise sauce with a little tarragon vinegar, and coat the eggs and tomatoes smoothly with it. Decorate the dish with pimiento and beetroot, cut in small fancy slices, and garnish the base of the dish with chopped aspic jelly. It is then ready to serve.

Potato Chowder. One cupful milk, one cupful cream one-half small sliced onion, three-quarters pint sliced potatoes, one pint boiling water, one-half teaspoonful salt. Put two-thirds of the potatoes to cook in the boiling water; when tender, put them through a colander and add the remaining sliced potatoes, the onion and salt. Cook till all are tender; heat the milk and cream in a double boiler and add to the cooked potatoes. Add water to make one quart.

Chocolate Caramels. One-half pound of chocolate, one cupful of molasses, one-half cupful of butter, two-cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of milk, one teaspoonful of vanilla. Boil the chocolate, sugar, molasses, milk and butter for fifteen or twenty minutes, then add the vanilla before taking it from the fire. Pour into buttered pans, and when nearly cold cut into squares.

Baked Apples With Oatmeal. Pare and core as many apples as required and fill the core space with left-over oatmeal mush. Place apples in baking dish, sprinkle with sugar, pour a little water into the bottom of the pan and bake in a moderate oven until apples are tender. Serve warm with cream for breakfast or luncheon.

Chateaubriand Steak. Wipe nice tenderloin steak with a damp cloth, put on a buttered broiler and broil over a fire until done, but not dried. Transfer to a hot platter, butter thickly and cover with broiled mushrooms, laid close together.

Butter Gravy. One tablespoonful of butter, one heaping tablespoonful of flour, shake or two of pepper, little salt. Work butter into flour and gradually stir in hot water until mixture is correct thickness.

Job Printing

of all kinds executed with neatness and dispatch at

The Ledger Office

We carry at all times a complete stock of Ruled and Flat Bond and Linen Papers, Cardboards, Cut Cards, Etc., and we have the type, machinery, experience and skill to put them up to suit you. Prices always reasonable. Call at the office or phone 500 and we will call.

The Lowell Ledger

TRUE ECONOMY

means the wise spending of one's money—making every dollar do full duty and getting in return an article that will satisfy you in every way.

The WHITE is a real bargain because it is sold at a popular price because it gives you a kind of sewing job



# The Czar's Spy

The Mystery of a Silent Love

By Chevalier WILLIAM LE QUEUX Author of "The Closed Book," etc.

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**SYNOPSIS.**

The yacht Lola narrowly escapes wreck in Leghorn harbor. Gordon Gray, French consul, is called upon by Hornby, the Lola's owner, and goes aboard with him and his friend, Hilton Chater. Aboard the yacht he accidentally sees a room full of arms and ammunition and a torn photograph of a young girl. That night the consul's safe is robbed and the Lola puts suddenly to sea. The police find that Hornby is a fraud and the Lola's name a false one.

**CHAPTER I—Continued.**

"Unfortunately the telegraphic replies from England are only to hand this morning," he went on, "because just before two o'clock this morning the harbor police, whom I specially ordered to watch the vessel, saw a boat come to the wharf containing a man and woman. The pair were put ashore, and walked away into the town, the woman seeming to walk with considerable difficulty. The boat returned, and an hour after, to the complete surprise of the two detectives, steam was suddenly got up and the yacht turned and went straight out to sea."

"Leaving the man and the woman?" "Leaving them, of course. They are probably still in the town. The police are now searching for traces of them. But could not you have detained the vessel?" "I suggested."

"Of course, had I but known, I could have forbidden her departure. But as her owner had presented himself at the consulate, and was recognized as a respectable person, I felt that I could not interfere without some tangible information—and that, alas! has come too late. The vessel is a swift one, and has already seven hours start of us. I've asked the admiral to send out a couple of torpedo-boats after her, but, unfortunately, this is impossible, as the flotilla is sailing in an hour to attend the naval review at Spezia."

I told him how the consul's safe had been opened during the night, and he sat listening with wide-open eyes. "You dined with them last night," he said at last. "They may have surreptitiously stolen your keys."

"They may," was my answer. "Probably they did. But with what motive?"

The captain of the port elevated his shoulders, exhibited his palms, and declared: "The whole affair from beginning to end is a complete and profound mystery."

**CHAPTER II.**

**Why the Safe Was Opened.**  
That day was an active one in the quarters, or police office, of Leghorn. Detectives called, examined the safe, and sagely declared it to be burglar-proof, had not the thieves possessed the key.

Probably while I sat at dinner on board the Lola my keys had been stolen and passed on to the scarred Scotsman, who had promptly gone ashore and ransacked the place while I had remained with my master smoking and unsuspecting, but as far as Francesco and I could ascertain nothing whatever had been taken. The detective on duty at the railway station distinctly recollected a thin, middle-aged man, accompanied by a lady in deep black, passing the barrier and entering the train which left at three o'clock for Colle Salvatores to join the Rome express. There were foreigners, therefore he did not take the same notice of them as though they had been Italians.

The description of the Lola, its owner, his guest, and the captain were circulated by the police to all the Mediterranean ports, with a request that the yacht should be detained. Yet if the vessel were really one of mystery, as it seemed to be, its owner would no doubt go across to some quiet anchorage on the Algerian coast out of the track of the vessels, and calmly proceed to repaint, rename and disguise his craft so that it would not be recognized in Marseilles, Naples, Smyrna, or any of the ports where private yachts habitually call.

For purposes of their own the police kept the affair out of the papers, and when Frank Hutcheson stepped out to the platform at Pisa a few nights afterwards, I related to him the extraordinary story.

"The scoundrels wanted these, that's evident," he responded, holding up the small, strong leather hand-bag he was carrying, and which contained his feebly-guarded papers. "By Jove!" he laughed, "how disappointed they must have been!"

"It may be so," I said, as we entered the midnight train for Leghorn. "But my own theory is that they were searching for some paper or other that you possess."

"What can my papers concern them?" exclaimed the jovial, round-faced consul. "I don't keep bank notes in that safe, you know. We fellows in the service don't roll in gold as our public at home appears to think."

"No. But you may have something in there which might be of value to them. You're often the keeper of valuable documents belonging to Englishmen abroad, you know."

"Certainly. But there's nothing in

them just now. No, my dear Gordon, depend upon it that the yacht running ashore was all a blind. They did it so as to be able to get the run of the consulate, secure the ciphers, and sail merrily away with them."

"But the man and the woman who left the yacht an hour before she sailed, and who slipped away into the country somewhere? I wonder who they were? Hornby distinctly told me that he and Chater were alone, and yet there was evidently a lady and a gentleman on board. I guessed there was a woman there, from the way the boudoir and ladies' saloon were arranged, and certainly no man's hand decorated a dinner table as that was decorated."

"Yes. That's decidedly funny," remarked the consul thoughtfully. "They showed a lot of ingenuity."

"Ingenuity! I should think so! The whole affair was most cleverly planned."

"You said something about an armory."

"Yes, there were Maxima stowed away in one of the cabins. They aroused my suspicions."

"They would not have aroused mine," replied my friend. "Yachts carry arms for protection in many cases, especially if they are going to cruise along unfortified coasts where they must land for water or provisions."

I told him of the torn photograph, which caused him some deep reflection.

"I wonder why the picture had been torn up. Had there been a row on board—a quarrel or something?"

"It had been destroyed surreptitiously, I think."

"Pity you didn't pocket the fragments. We could perhaps have discovered from the photographer the identity of the original."

"Ah!" I sighed regretfully. "I never thought of that. I recollect the name of the firm, however."

"I shall have to report to London the whole occurrence, as British subjects are under suspicion," Hutcheson said.

"The captain of the port elevated his shoulders, exhibited his palms, and declared: 'The whole affair from beginning to end is a complete and profound mystery.'"

"The scoundrels wanted these, that's evident."

"We'll see whether Scotland Yard knows anything about Hornby or Chater. Most probably they do. I'll write a full report in the morning if you will give me minute descriptions of the men, as well as of the captain, Mackintosh."

Next morning the town of Leghorn awoke to find itself gay with bunting, the Italian and English flags flying side by side everywhere, and the consular standard flapping over the consulate in the piazza. In the night the British Mediterranean fleet, cruising down from Malta, had come into the roadstead, and at the signal from the flagship had maneuvered and dropped anchor, forming a long line of gigantic battleships, swift cruisers, torpedo-boat destroyers, torpedo-boats, dispatch-boats, and other craft extending for several miles along the coast. Lying still on those calm waters was a force which one day might cause nations to totter, the overwhelming force which upheld Britain's right in that oft-disputed sea.

"I had taken a boat out to the Bulwark, the great battleship flying the admiral's flag, and was sitting on deck with my old friend Captain Jack Durnford of the Royal Marines. Each year when the fleet put into Leghorn we were inseparable, for in long years past, at Portsmouth, we had been close friends, and now he was able to pay me annual visits at my Italian home."

He was on duty that morning, therefore could not get ashore till after luncheon.

"I'll dine with you, of course, to-night, old chap," he said. "And you must tell me all the news. We're in

credit this to 'drummers' Knights of the Road Put Up Shrewd Scheme to Aid Widow in Dire Situation.

"That the drummer is the right sort of chap was demonstrated to me to-day," said a Pittsburg. "Coming in on the train was a woman with three kids. From the amount of her drapery she had on I guess her husband had just died and left her a gun tree. You could tell she had seen good, easy times, but maybe there was some neglect about insurance. What with the kids and other reasons you could see she was nervous about this traveling. Anyhow, we hadn't gone far before the conductor found out that she was on the wrong train. Then she broke down, but she was as proud as a well-bred woman could be. It didn't take the drummers—there were six of them—long to find out that she was so badly fixed that she had spent her last dollar on tickets and was like to be stranded with the kids in a place where she didn't want to land. The drummers wanted to help her, but they

**GOT HOLD OF WRONG HOSE**  
Colored Man Intended to Make Paste, But Instead He Landed in the Police Court.

Covered with white from head to foot, the prisoner looked like a snow man.

"With what is this man charged?" asked the court.

here for six days, and I was half a mind to run home."

"Your time's soon up, isn't it?" I remarked, as I lolled back in the easy deck-chair, and gazed away at the white port and its background of purple Apennines.

The dark, good-looking fellow, in his smart summer uniform leaned over the bulwark, and said, with a slight sigh, I thought: "Yes. This is my last trip to Leghorn, I think. I go back in November, and I really shan't be sorry. Three years is a long time to be away from home. You go next week, you say? Lucky devil to be your own master! I only wish I were. Year after year on this deck grows confoundingly wearisome, I can tell you, my dear fellow."

Durnford was a man who had written much on naval affairs, and was accepted as an expert on several branches of the service. The admiralty do not encourage officers to write, but in Durnford's case it was recognized that of naval topics he possessed a knowledge that was of use, and, therefore, he was allowed to write books and to contribute critical articles to the service magazines. He had studied the relative strengths of the foreign navies, and by keeping his eyes always open he had, on many occasions, been able to give valuable information to our naval attaches at the embassies.

"I go as soon as you've sailed. I only stayed because I promised to act for Frank," I said. "And, by Jove! a funny thing occurred while I was in charge—a real first-class mystery."

"A mystery—tell me," he exclaimed, suddenly interested.

"Well, a yacht—a pirate yacht, I believe it was—called here."

"A pirate? What do you mean?" "Well, she was English. Listen, and I'll tell you the whole affair. It'll be something fresh to tell at me, for I know how you chaps get played out of conversation."

"By Jove, yes! Things slump when we get no mail. But go on—I'm listening," he added, as an orderly came up, saluted, and handed him a paper.

"Well," I said, "let's cross to the other side. I don't want the sentry to overhear."

"As you like—but why such mystery?" he asked, as we walked together on the other side of the spick-and-span quarterdeck of the gigantic battleship.

"You'll understand when I tell you the story. And then standing together beneath the awning, related to my friend the whole of the curious circumstances."

"Confoundedly funny!" he remarked with his dark eyes fixed upon mine. "A mystery, by Jove, it is! What name did the yacht bear?"

"The Lola."

"What?" he gasped, suddenly turning pale. "The Lola? Are you quite sure it was the Lola—L-o-l-a?"

"Absolutely certain," I replied. "But why do you ask? Do you happen to know anything about the craft?"

He paused a moment, and I could see what a strenuous effort he was making to avoid betraying knowledge.

"It's—well," he said hesitatingly, with a rather sticky smile. "It's a girl's name—a girl I once knew. The name brings back to me certain memories."

"Pleasant ones—I hope."

"No. Bitter ones—very bitter ones," he said in a hard tone, striding across the deck and back again, and I saw in his eyes a strange look, half of anger, half of deep regret.

Was he telling the truth, I wondered. Some tragic romance or other overshadowed his life in the years before he had become acquainted. But the real facts he had never revealed to me. Outwardly he was as merry as the other fellows who officered that huge floating fortress; on board he was a typical smart marine, and on shore he danced and played tennis and flirted just as vigorously as did the others. But a heavy heart beat beneath his uniform.

When he returned to where I stood I saw that his face had changed; it had become drawn and haggard. He had more the appearance of a man who had been struck a blow that had staggered him, crushing out all life and hope.

"What's the matter, Jack?" I asked. "Come! Tell me—what ails you?"

"Nothing, my dear old chap," he answered hoarsely. "Really nothing—only a touch of the blues just for a moment," he added, trying hard to smile. "I'll pass."

"What I've just told you about that yacht has upset you. You can't deny it."

He started. His mouth was, I saw, hard set. He knew something concerning that mysterious craft, but would not tell me.

"Why are you silent?" I asked slowly, my eyes fixed upon my friend the officer. "I have told you what I know, and I want to discover the motive of the visit of those men, and the reason they opened Hutcheson's safe."

"I admit that I have certain grave suspicions," he said at last, standing aside with his hands behind his back, his sword trailing on the white

deck. "You say that the yacht was called the Lola—painted gray with a black funnel."

"No, dead white, with a yellow funnel."

"Ah! Of course," he remarked, as though to himself. "They would repaint and alter her appearance. But the dining saloon. Was there a long carved oak buffet with a big, heavy cornice with three gilt dolphins in the center—and were there no chairs in gilt on the backs of the chairs—an armorial device?"

"Yes," I cried. "You are right. I remember them! You've surely been on board her!"

"The captain, who gave his name to me as Mackintosh, is an undersized American of a rather low-down type."

"I took him for a Scotsman."

"Because he put on a Scotch accent," he laughed. "He's a man who can speak a dozen languages brokenly, and pass for an Italian, a German, a Frenchman, as he wishes."

"And the—the man who gave his name as Philip Hornby?"

Durnford's mouth closed with a snap. He drew a long breath, his eyes grew fierce, and he bit his lip.

"Ah! I see he is not exactly your friend," I said meaningly.

"You are right, Gordon—he is not my friend," was his slow, meaning response.

"Then why not be outspoken and tell me all you know concerning him? Frank Hutcheson is anxious to clear up the mystery."

"Well, to tell you the truth, I'm mystified myself. I can't yet discern their motive."

"But at any rate you know the men," I argued. "You can at least tell us who they really are."

He shook his head, still disinclined, for some hidden reason, to reveal the truth.

"You saw no woman on board?" he asked suddenly, looking straight into my eyes.

"No. Hornby told me that he and Chater were alone."

"And yet an hour after you left a man and a woman came ashore and disappeared! Ah! If we only had a description of that woman it would reveal much to us."

"She was young and dark-haired, so the detective says. She had a curious fixed look in her eyes, which attracted him, but she wore a thick motor veil, so that he could not clearly discern her features."

"And her companion?"

"Middle-aged, prematurely gray, with a small, dark mustache."

"Jack Durnford sighed and stroked his chin."

"Ah! Just as I thought," he exclaimed. "And they were actually here, in this port, a week ago! What a bitter irony of fate!"

"I don't understand you," I said. "You are so mysterious, and yet you will tell me nothing!"

"The police, fools that they are, have allowed them to escape, and they will never be caught now. Ah! you don't know them as I do! They are the cleverest pair in all Europe. And they have the audacity to call their craft the Lola—the Lola, of all names! Gordon, let me be frank and open with you, my dear old fellow. I would tell you everything—everything—if I dared. But I cannot—you understand! And his final words seemed to choke him."

I stood before him, open-mouthed in astonishment.

"You really mean—well, that you are in fear of them—eh?" I whispered.

He nodded slowly in the affirmative, adding: "To tell you the truth would be to bring upon myself a swift, relentless vengeance that would overwhelm and crush me. Ah! my dear fellow, you do not know—you cannot dream—what brought those desperate men into this port. I can guess—I can guess only too well—but I can only tell you that if you ever do discover the terrible truth—which I fear is unlikely—you will solve one of the strangest and most remarkable mysteries of modern times."

"What does the mystery concern?" I asked, in breathless eagerness.

"It concerns a woman."

black-eyed, good-looking housemaid whom he had married.

"Ah, signore!" he responded in a voice choked with emotion, dropping into Italian. "It is the one great sorrow of my life. I work hard from early morning until late at night, but what is the use when I see my poor wife gradually fading away before my very eyes? The doctor says that she cannot possibly live through the next winter. Ah! how delighted the poor girl would be if she could see the padrone again!"

"Yes," I cried. "You are right. I felt sorry for him. Armida had been a good servant, and had served on board her!"

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# THE HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubs Their Care and Cultivation



Chrysanthemums Make a Good Plant for Borders.

**PLANTS FOR THE BORDER**

In choosing plants for the border, try to get those varieties which give a succession of bloom. The majority of ornamental shrubs come into bloom early in the season, but there are many which give fine effect during the summer and well along into the autumn months. While some shrubs are a foot or less tall, others reach a height of ten or twelve feet, and this should be considered in determining location.

Many seeding plants found growing about the roots of old plants may be lifted and potted, sinking the pot in the soil and keeping the young plants growing until cool nights, when they should be brought indoors, gradually accustoming them to the new conditions until cool weather, when they will give the finishing touches to the cheer of the living room. The busiest housewife may have a few plants, and there is nothing more encouraging than a bit of thrifty greenery in the house when the storms are raging on the outside.



Willowware in Quaint, Low Shapes Makes Attractive Receptacles for the Flowers for the Centerpiece.

**SUMMER AMONG FLOWERS**

**By BESSIE L. PUTNAM.**  
If the porch box was fully enriched at planting time with well decayed material from the cow stable it will probably not require additional fertilizer, although so many plants blooming in so contracted a space may prove too hard a strain.

If the growth becomes less thrifty, try using liquid manure once every week or two.

The salvia bed is now in its glory. If a few slips are placed in water in a sunny window and allowed to take root they will be a fine foundation for the winter window garden.

Plant flowers in the back yard. Then if the drainage problem has never been fully worked out, the plants may thrive upon the kitchen waste during the summer months, and there will be no trouble about cess-pools.

If you have occasion to plant plant stands or boxes avoid the bright and conspicuous tints. Olive green and black are both colors which harmonize well with almost anything else and are not in themselves conspicuous. Keep the blossoms closely clipped as soon as they begin to fade.

Many complained last spring that seeds did not come up, three successful plantings being necessary in some instances to obtain a show of plants.

Here again, in an adverse season, or when old seed is used, comes the advantage of generous sowing.

Then, if the heavy rains come and wash the ground out, there is still a chance that enough seeds are left to make a good showing.

Most flowers will not succeed in a shady yard. If you have such a location, make the most of it, taking your pay in pansies, ferns and plenty of comfort. But the flowers must be given a place in the garden where they will get sunshine during at least a portion of the day.

**Ready for the Burglar.**  
A Brockton (Mass.) lawyer recently bought a revolver for self-protection, and after considerable thought decided that the best place to keep it was in the safe, so that if a burglar unexpectedly drops in all the lawyer will have to do is to walk to the safe, arrange the combination, open the door of the safe, hunt in his vest pocket for the key to the inner compartment, unlock the inner door, pull out the revolver, find some cartridges and then turn on the burglar.

**How the Ruction Started.**  
"Why are Blinks and his wife quarreling so violently?" "Blinks insists that he can recite Irish brogue jodels. His wife knows he can't,"—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

**That's So.**  
"There may be luck in picking up a pin; but it's hard luck to pick up a tack." "Then don't pick one up." "You're bound to sometimes if you drive an auto."

**A Bargain.**  
"She intended to refuse him, but she is such a lover of bargains that she could not." "How was that?" "He looked so cheap when she snapped him up."

**Very True.**  
"Pop!" "Yes, my son." "Is a jingo a fighter?" "No, my son; he's a fellow who wants to see someone else do the fighting."

**What's In a Name.**  
Redd—He calls his automobile "The Mermaid." I believe. Greene—Don't see why. A mermaid doesn't use up "shoes" like that machine does.

**Make Her Happy.**  
"And if you marry my daughter you'll be perfectly happy, daughter?" said the father. "Oh, yes, papa," replied the sweet young thing. "He's a beautiful dancer!"

**How He Broke the News.**  
"A relative of mine that I never saw before came to the house last night." "Never saw him before, eh? What's his name?" "He hasn't got any yet, but we intend to christen him William."

# LENTIL'S GREAT VALUE

VEGETABLE CONTAINS HIGH DEGREE OF NUTRITION.

Baked and Served With Nuts and Tomatoes. It is Probably at Its Best—Good Omelet for Luncheon or Supper.

Lentils baked with a few chopped nuts and tomatoes make a dish with more value than meat. After a pint of lentils have been soaked, drain and cover them with fresh water and boil until the skins crack. Place them in a shallow baking pan, mixing them with a half pound of Brazil nuts which have been peeled and chopped fine, sprinkle over two teaspoonsful of salt, cover with strained tomatoes and bake for two hours.

Lentil cutlets make an excellent dinner dish. Prepare a quart of lentils by washing and placing in a granite saucepan with a quart of cold water, a teaspoonful of lemon juice, two small onions, four whole cloves, three red peppers, a teaspoonful of salt and a bunch of herbs—including plenty of parsley. Cover and cook over a moderate fire until the water has been absorbed and the lentils are soft, but not pulpy. Take out the herbs, onions and cloves and mix with the lentils half a pound of fresh mushrooms previously cooked in their own liquor and slightly flavored with mace—set aside the liquor of the mushrooms for gravy. Add to lentil and mushroom mixture two tablespoonfuls of red currant jelly, a dessertspoonful of oat or vegetable extract, a little red pepper and some celery salt. Add unseasoned eggs, one or two at a time, until the mixture is well bound together. Then brush with egg, coat with brown breadcrumbs, after shaping into a cutlet, and fry in deep fat. With the cutlet serve a well-seasoned brown gravy, using the mushroom liquid as foundation, and adding at the last moment another small spoonful of currant jelly.

Lent



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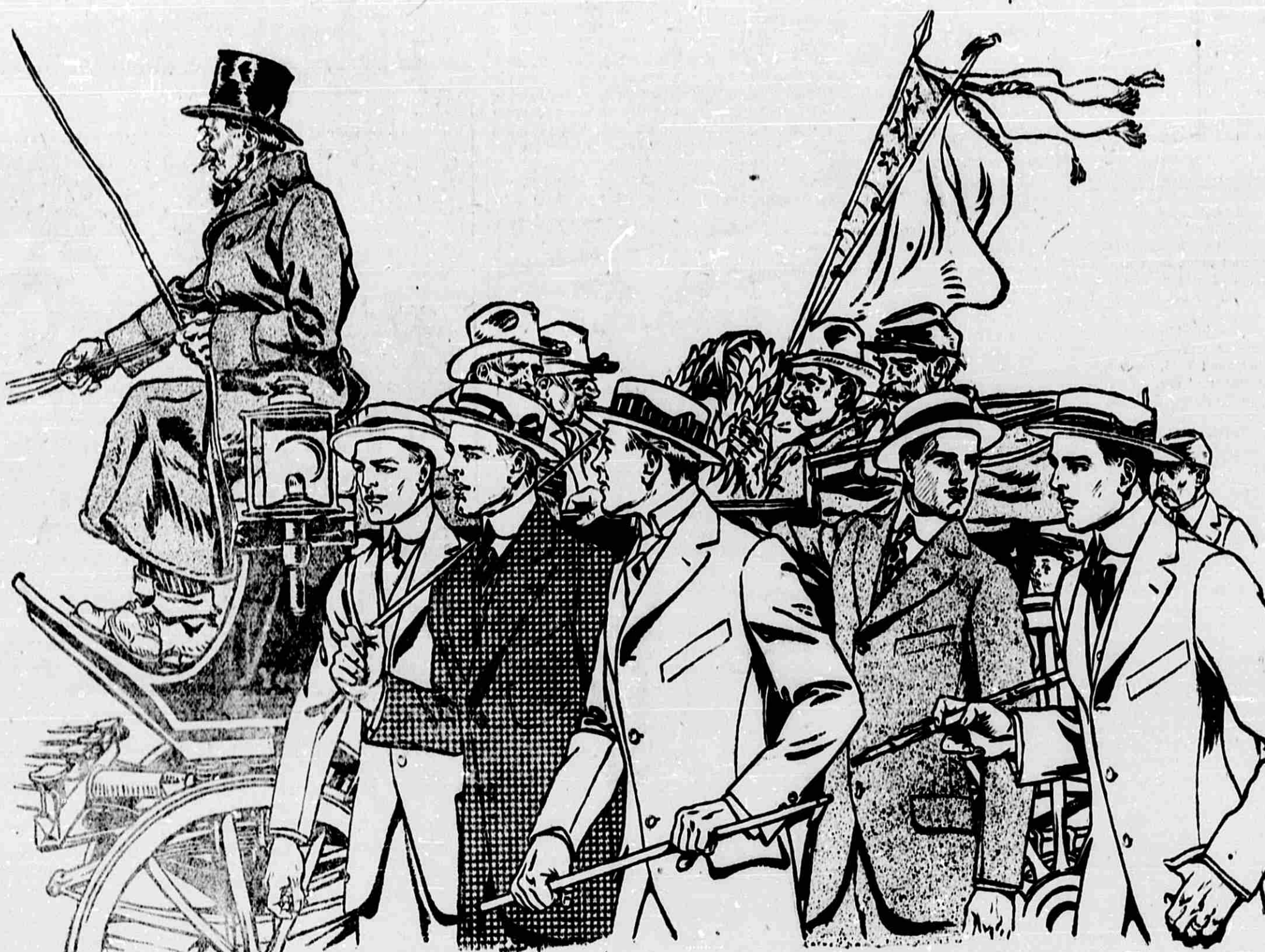
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How dear to our hearts is the old advertiser. Who runs his stuff fifty-two weeks in the year. He turns up on Monday with good snappy copy And drives out the blues with his laugh and cheer.

The Newspaper's Courage.

Once in a while somebody gets the idea that the reason the local paper does not report every scandal that comes to public knowledge is because the publisher is afraid. That's not the reason. The reputable newspaper, especially in a small town where everyone is a neighbor to everyone else, takes no delight in giving publicity to those that have brought disgrace to some family or heartache to some wife or mother.



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Memorial Day 1915

If you haven't equipped yourself with good clothes for this holiday, it's time to do so. The occasion deserves that sort of recognition from every man; it is something more significant than the ordinary "legal holiday."

Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothes are made for the man who takes part in the celebration, and for the men who look on from the "side lines," or the audience.

You'll find here, ready for you to wear, special styles for young men--blue suits for those who want them; Glen Urquhart plaids, tartan plaids, and stripes, overplaids, foreign and domestic weaves.

You want Hart, Schaffner & Marx clothes; they're best for you; at \$20 we offer very remarkable values; and some at less; and more.

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The Home of Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothes

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NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

State of Michigan, the Probate Court for the County of Kent.

In the matter of the estate of Luman W. Cogswell, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 5th day of May A. D. 1915, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Wednesday the 5th day of September A. D. 1915, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated May 5, A. D. 1915.

Clark E. Higbee, Judge of Probate.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

State of Michigan, the Probate Court for the County of Kent.

In the matter of the estate of Eugene Lee, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 7th day of May, A. D. 1915, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Tuesday, the 7th day of September, A. D. 1915, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated May 7, 1915.

Clark E. Higbee, Judge of Probate.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

State of Michigan, the Probate Court for the County of Kent.

In the matter of the estate of Eugene Lee, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 8th day of May, A. D. 1915, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Tuesday, the 8th day of September, A. D. 1915, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated May 7, 1915.

Clark E. Higbee, Judge of Probate.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

State of Michigan, the Probate Court for the County of Kent.

In the matter of the estate of Harriet Shepard, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months from the 7th day of May, A. D. 1915, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Tuesday, the 7th day of September, A. D. 1915, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated May 7, 1915.

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Michigan Farmer and Lowell Ledger both one for year \$1.25 at this office.

A GRAND RAPIDS TEACHER informs us that district school students entering the high schools are better grounded than pupils in the city schools, charging the inferior preparation of the latter to the spatter work caused by the fads, fancies and fripperies of latter day teaching. It is what some of us have long been suspecting, but we have lacked corroborating evidence from those in the profession; and our information is that many teachers are tired of the crazy-quit idea but lack the courage to say so.

RECENTLY we had a communication from a liquor dealer's publicity committee predicting the downfall of W. J. Bryan because of his temper-

ance work. The public should know the animus of these vindictive attacks and honor him for the enemies he has made. Now, from the same source comes an attack on Billy Sunday, and that settles the Sunday question with us. If the saloon is against him, The Ledger is for him, notwithstanding the fact we do not approve all that Billy says.

Not Any For Us. Detroit, May 17, 1915. Lowell, Mich., Dear Sir: Will you please forward us by return mail a copy of your publication with your rate for display advertising. We would also like to know whether or not you object to running bottled beer advertising in your publication, as we contemplate doing some advertising in your city during the spring months. Hoping to hear from you by return mail, we remain, Yours very truly, The Goebel Brewing Co. Lewis W. Knapp, Mgr. Advertising Dept.

green entwined with a red, white and blue ribbon? "Lest we forget! Lest we forget!"

LOWELL DIST. NO. 2. Miss Gertrude Popma of Lake Odessa spent from Friday until Sunday with her parents here, and took her sister home with her.

Miss Mary Alexander is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pant, at Blanchard.

Mr. and Mrs. Elvert Baird of South Boston spent Sunday with Mrs. J. C. Andrews and family.

School closed Friday with a volute meal and picnic dinner.

Mrs. W. G. Dalloway spent from Friday until Sunday in Grand Rapids. The rest of the family spent Sunday at Roy Dalloway's.

The late Mrs. Carter was a good neighbor. Interested in the welfare of the young people and our school, she will be greatly missed by a large circle of friends.

WHITE MAN WITH BLACK LIVER. The liver is a blood purifier. It was thought at one time it was the seat of the passion. The trouble with most people is that their liver becomes black because of impurities in the blood due to bad physical states, causing biliousness, headache, dizziness and constipation. Dr. King's New Life Pills will clean up the liver, and give you new life. 25c, at your druggist's.

MOSELEY. May 24.—Mrs. Edie Ford of Stanton is visiting relatives at Moseley.

Mr. and Mrs. Gottfried Kropf visited C. Wiggins and wife Sunday. Moseley school closed closed Tuesday with a picnic dinner.

Hosmer Andrews spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Grand Rapids.

Miss Louva Church and Helen Andrews visited Mrs. Tom Reed, Jr., Sunday.

Miss Amy Rennells of Stanton is visiting relatives at Moseley.

and Sunday with friends in Grand Rapids.

Miss Louva Church and Helen Andrews visited Mrs. Tom Reed, Jr., Sunday.

Miss Amy Rennells of Stanton is visiting relatives at Moseley.

Mrs. Carrie Porter visited R. B. Davis and family last week.

Frank Keech was in Grand Rapids on business Saturday.

Some Forms of Rheumatism Curable. Rheumatism is a disease characterized by pains in the joints and in the muscles. The most common forms are: Acute and chronic rheumatism, rheumatic headaches, sciatic rheumatism and lumbago. All these types can be helped absolutely by applying some good liniment that penetrates.

An application of Sloan's Liniment to the affected part and draws the part will give instant relief. Sloan's Liniment is good for pain, and especially rheumatic pain, because it penetrates to the seat of the trouble, soothes the affected part and draws the pain.

Sloan's Liniment is all medicine. Get a 25c bottle now. Keep it handy in case of emergency.

CASCADE. May 24.—Lewis Bissell was called to Greenville Saturday by the illness of his father.

Mrs. Wm. Wood was an over night guest of Mrs. T. C. Johnson of Ada last Tuesday.

Miss Gertrude Palmer returned home from the U. B. A. hospital last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stegman of Rockford spent Sunday at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Clayton Carlyle.

A. F. Clark and Miss Lydia attended the funeral of Byron Henry in East Paris.

GRATTAN CENTER. May 24.—Mrs. Erle Randall has returned to her home in Grand Rapids after visiting her parents here.

Tom Bookley and wife and Jay Norton and wife took in the opening day at Reed's Lake Sunday.

Mrs. S. W. Matheo attended the annual May festival in Ann Arbor last week.

E. A. Hatcher and wife and James Dixon and wife spent Sunday at Dan Dixon's.

Mrs. Lloyd Wood of New York city is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Asa Wood.

E. E. Lessiter will give a dancing party Friday night.

Burton Partridge and wife and Sam Bookley and wife motored to Grand Rapids to the show Saturday evening.

VERGENNES CENTER. May 24.—Mrs. Don Collar and Mrs. Charles Collar were in Grand Rapids Saturday.

Mrs. Himeborough from Vicksburg is visiting her son, Clyde and family.

Mrs. Fred Cross has returned home after spending two weeks visiting friends in Grand Rapids.

Earl Ekins and wife of Rockford visited at Thomas Beall's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elgie Collar and Mrs. Hodges of Lowell visited at Don Collar's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Biggs and family visited at Art Biggs' Sunday.

WHOLE FAMILY DEPENDENT. Mr. E. Williams, Hamilton, Ohio, writes: "Our whole family depend on Pine-Tar-Honey." Maybe someone in your family has a severe cold—perhaps it is the baby. The original Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is an ever-ready household remedy—gives immediate relief. Pine-Tar-Honey penetrates the lining of the throat and lungs, destroys the germs, and allows nature to act. At your druggist's, 25c.

LYONS ROAD VICINITY ADA. May 22.—Mrs. Kattie Schillenz and three daughters of Grand Rapids visited relatives in this vicinity last week.

E. Holmes was in Grand Rapids on business Saturday.

Mr. Huffman of Toronto is spending some time with his daughter, Mrs. D. Sargent and family. Mrs. Sargent accompanied her father to Grand Rapids where they spent several days visiting all parts of the city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Tullston visited Mr. and Mrs. Hannah at Lowell Saturday.

Peter Bolt spent a day in Grand Rapids with his sister, Mrs. I. Hoeman.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Purdy visited Mr. and Mrs. C. McCaul at North Ada recently.

Mrs. C. Faso motored to Ionia Sunday with friends from Grand Rapids.

Ledger and Youth's Companion both one year for \$2.75, new or renewals.

Look at Me I am Well.



"I cannot say too much for Peruna. It has entirely cured me of my trouble. My eyes had become nearly all the time. My eyes were especially sensitive to light. Cataract was my trouble. I had had my eyes treated and took a great deal of medicine, but nothing seemed to help me until I tried Peruna. I always use Peruna when my family need it. Always find it very good; it helps wonderfully. You can use my testimonial anywhere you wish to." So says Mrs. C. Steiner, No. 614 S. Leavitt St., Chicago, Ill.

HENRY'S SPECIAL WALL PAPER SALE

We are going to run a close-out sale on all combination patterns in our stock that are in 1 and 2 room lots.

1-2 Price on all Figured Independent Line Wall Papers

The early bird may catch the worm but the late buyer of wall paper saves the money this time.

Good heavy tapestry and gills at the prices you usually pay for white blanks. Now is the time to buy; the place to buy is

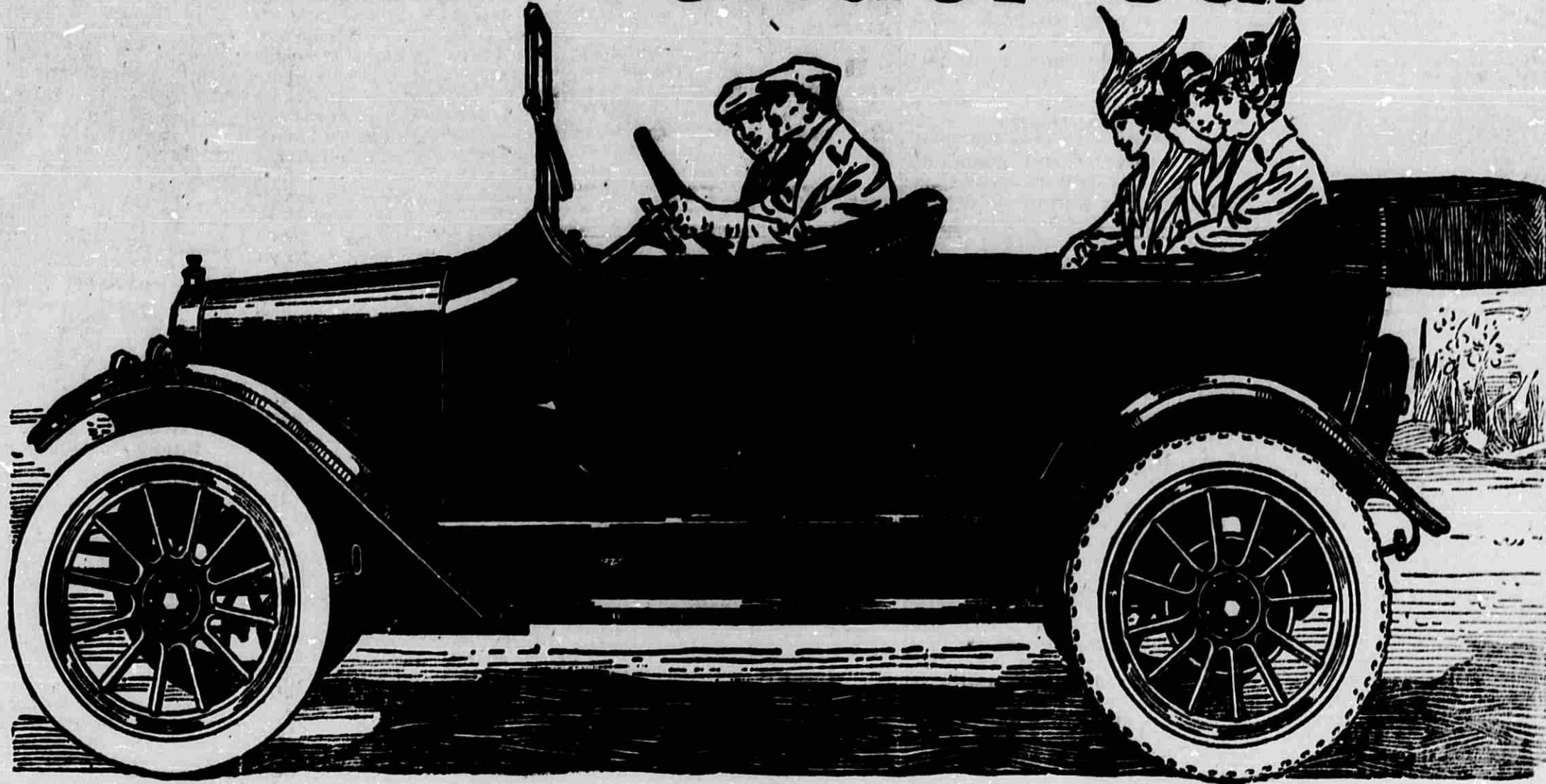
Henry's Drug & Wall Paper Store

Lowell, Mich.



# Maxwell

## "The Wonder Car"



This is the car that 38,000 happy owners have given the "rough and tumble" acid test of real automobile owners' wear

An automobile on the road for 18 months in constant, every-day use by an owner ceases to be a designer's theory.

It becomes—either a great automobile success; Or it becomes—a great automobile failure.

Multiply one model by 38,000 and give each one of these 38,000 automobiles day in and day out rough and tumble road wear, and if this car stands up and delivers, it has become one of the rare great automobile successes.

today—that is exactly the "Acid Test" that the Maxwell has passed through, and that is why the Maxwell is the most talked about automobile that is built today.

The Maxwell automobile is today one of the very few great automobile successes the world has ever known.

And this is the car we urge you to see. This is the car that you owe it to yourself to see. We want to tell you about its hill climbing triumphs. We want to tell you about its speed and endurance records. We want to show you and add up for you every one of its new features.

Read This List of Expensive Features. The 1915 Maxwell Has These Features And Many Others.

PURE STREAMLINE BODY

A large, roomy, beautiful body, fitted with deep, comfortable upholstery, ample leg room, adjustable front seat and the best fourteen-cent, hand-painted and striped finish. All Maxwell bodies are constructed of pressed steel, mounted on a steel-channel sectioned frame, offering the greatest possible strength with minimum weight.

SPRING SUSPENSION

Without a doubt you will find the Maxwell the easiest riding, light car made. With its ample sufficient wheel base, and semi-elliptic front springs and three-quarter elliptic rear

springs, built of the very best of spring steels, the Maxwell cushions its passengers from all motor stands to-day one of the very best in dependable efficiency.

THE POWERFUL MAXWELL MOTOR

The most powerful, durable motor of its size made. Ample power to negotiate any road, mud, sand or hill—always at your command. Almost trouble-proof, every part accessible, and what is more, it is a motor of genuine economy. More miles per gallon, day in and day out, than you would believe possible.

DOUBLE SHELL RADIATOR

A beautiful, trouble-proof, highly efficient radiator. Every part but the shell constructed of high-grade copper. It will not corrode or leak. Protected against breakage by a heavy pressed steel shell and special shock-absorbing devices on each side of the frame that protects it against the many strains and twists of the car.

THE STEERING GEAR

Irreversible worm and gear, the only safe steering device. Maxwell uses a gear instead

of a sector. This makes adjustment very simple, as you have merely to turn the gear one-quarter way and you have a new surface, just as good as a complete new steering unit.

BRAKES THAT HOLD AND LAST

One square inch of braking surface to every twelve pounds of weight. That's more than most any other car gives to-day. Maxwell brakes are thoroughly dependable, enclosed and protected from dust and dirt, and have special anti-rattling devices. Maxwell brakes are very easy to handle. The slightest pressure of the foot and your car comes to a dead stop.

The Maxwell Company's Guarantee of Service to Maxwell Owners

No other automobile is backed by a more reliable service than that guaranteed every Maxwell owner. More than 2,000 Maxwell dealers—in every part of this country—are always ready to give expert advice, to make adjustments, and to supply new parts at reasonable prices. This splendid Maxwell dealer service organization is perfected and completed by the chain of Maxwell owned and Maxwell operated Service Branches. Sixteen great Maxwell Service Stations are so located throughout the country that a Maxwell dealer can supply any part for an owner within a few hours if not in his stock. Maxwell Service is one of the great advantages enjoyed by Maxwell owners.

Order a Maxwell from us now, and when you want it delivered, we will give you your car—not an excuse on delivery day

"EVERY ROAD IS A MAXWELL ROAD"

\$695

H. V. GETTY, Agent, Lowell, Michigan

\$695

F.O.B. ELECTRIC DETROIT STARTER \$55 EXTRA

F.O.B. ELECTRIC DETROIT STARTER \$55 EXTRA

"Come on up the hill— and look around. Select a destination. Keep on trying and you'll reach it. The distance between failure and success isn't nearly as great as it seems from below—the slope cuts off your view." —Harbert Kaufman.

Every dollar you save is a rung in the ladder of success. Step higher! Every dollar in the bank puts failure further in the background.

**LOWELL STATE BANK**  
LOWELL, MICHIGAN  
INTEREST ON SAVINGS

T. F. Doyle, President; E. L. Bennett, Cashier; D. G. Mangle, Asst. Cashier; A. J. Nash, Asst. Cashier.

Mrs. D. G. Look spent Tuesday in Grand Rapids.

Stephen Marsh is recovering from his recent illness.

Mrs. W. H. White was in Grand Rapids the first of the week.

Chesley A. Shafter and family of Saranac spent Sunday in Lowell.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Peck of Durand are spending a few days in town.

Miss Doris Rogers of Keene is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Sissem.

C. F. Kyser and Ernest Osborn of South Boston were dinner guests at F. H. Sissem's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Wilkinson of Saranac spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Miles Munks.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rogers and family of Keene visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sissem Sunday.

Regular meeting of Cyclamen Chapter, No. 94, O. E. S., Friday evening, May 28, 7 o'clock sharp. Installation.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Behler and son of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Young.

Mrs. Martha Hopkins, a famous beauty specialist of Boston, Mass., will be at Look's drug store Saturday from 2 to 5 o'clock p. m. to give free consultation and advice to the ladies of Lowell and vicinity on beauty culture.

The body of George W. Watkins, alias Lenhart, who died in the Lowell jail May 18 and was buried here May 20, has been claimed by his aged mother at Clarion, Pa., and will be shipped there at once. Watkins was 50 years old and has a married sister. As stated in our last issue he had recently been home on a visit and in his last letter to his aged mother gave his address as Gannonsburg.

Geo. whiz wool at 30 cents a pound. Lordy, how the farmers are laughing because wool is on the free list. What a stomach ache the cashy howlers are having. Just think of it: the very thing that the poor farmer was told would ruin him in the revision of the tariff downward, has sent wool to nearly double what it was bringing before the tariff was reduced, and wool put on the free list. Poor calamity is having a hard time to make both ends meet and the farmers are gathering in the shekles.—Ionia Standard.

The prizes offered by the City State bank to the pupils of the schools of Lowell and vicinity, for the most interesting story written about "The Birth of Old Glory," the subject of their school calendar presented to the schools the first of the year, have been awarded as follows: The first prize of \$10 went to Erhart Bank of Lowell; the second, \$5, to Guy Willette, Alto; the third, \$3, to Helene Finis, Lowell; the fourth, \$2, to P. Geneva Ladner, Cannonburg; \$1 each to the following: Vernon Jones, Keene; Elliott Martin, Lowell; Truman Hostetter, Elm Dale; Ella Heebe, Lowell; R. F. D.; Leah Fletcher, Lowell.

If you are troubled with heartburn, gas and a distressed feeling after eating take a **Rexall Dyspepsia Tablet** before and after each meal and you will obtain prompt relief. Sold only by us, 25c.

D. G. Look.

Miss Grace Connor spent Saturday in Ionia.

James Vipond of Ionia was home over Sunday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Adam Wintergerst, a son, May 20.

John Peterle, Jr., of Grand Rapids was in town Sunday.

Benson Kimball and wife of Saranac were in town Sunday.

Otto Kellogg has sold his place on the addition to Leon Rogers.

Mrs. O'Mealy of Manistee is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Will Drew.

Walter Rogers and family have moved into Mrs. Nora Brainerd's house.

The Misses Kathryn and Anna Lalley were home from St. Johns over Sunday.

Mrs. Eunice Richmond of Grand Rapids is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Walter Rogers.

Mrs. Verne Pierce and little son of Morley are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Morse.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Lewis of Grand Rapids spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Morse.

New neckwear and necktie ties at Weekes', adv.

Howard Burt and family have moved into the Fox house, recently vacated by Walter Rogers and family.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. White and two children and Beatrice Jones motored to Portland and spent Sunday with Mr. White's mother.

Daintily trimmed crepe lace cloth and gingham dresses just received, \$1.00. The talk of the town, be sure and see them at Weekes', adv.

Born in Lowell, May 20, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Leon J. McCarty. "Dad's" got three boys now. Soon be able to sit in the shade and watch 'em work.

Dr. J. Howard Smith of Huron, S. Dak., was here several days last week calling on old friends. Dr. Smith left here about 38 years ago, after practicing here ten years.

At Look's drug store Saturday from 2 to 5 o'clock p. m., a 10c cake of harmony rose or violet glycerine soap with each purchase of a 25c can violet dulce talcum powder. adv.

Parisian Sage has no equal. It destroys dandruff, stimulates the hair to grow, and makes it soft, fluffy and beautiful. Nothing better for falling hair. M. N. Henry guarantees it. adv.

Mrs. F. L. Harker departed for her home at Greene, Iowa, Monday, after a visit with Lowell friends, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Levi Fletcher, who will spend several months in the West.

The Michigan Trust Company of Grand Rapids, receiver of R. G. Peters Manufacturing company, and the Gillette Roller bearing company of Grand Rapids, has issued an attractive circular offering these properties for sale in order to close the receiverships and pay off the creditors.

Among callers at Mrs. Kate Fletcher's Sunday were: Mrs. A. Millman and Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Gould of Saranac, Dr. Glenn Gould of Spokane and Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Freeman, Miss Nemma Freeman, Frank and Emory Freeman and Mrs. Herbert Chase, all of South Boston.

Goodyear auto tires 10 per cent off for one week. R. D. Stocking.

All kinds of buttons at Weekes'. Otto Kellogg has purchased an automobile.

Homer Unger of Belding was in town Sunday.

Did you see the Jack Rabbit at Stocking's, adv.

Thos. Morris of White's Bridge was in town Sunday.

Mrs. Ann Green is very ill at her home in Segwun.

Howard Krum was home from Lansing over Sunday.

Leo Benson of Belding was a Lowell visitor Sunday.

George Hatch and Will Graham were in Alto last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lalley were in Grand Rapids last week.

Loyal Lalley was home from Grand Rapids over Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Alexander spent Sunday with friends at Alto.

Mrs. S. E. Hoag returned from Grand Rapids Saturday night.

Leon Haskins of Saranac is working at A. A. Scott's place.

Mrs. Spinney of Detroit spent over Sunday with relatives here.

Mrs. A. W. Hoffman was in Grand Rapids one day last week.

Mrs. Leon Young and little son were in Grand Rapids Saturday.

Mrs. John Abraham and Kattie Dennis of Ada were in town Saturday.

R. M. Shivel entertained his sister from Constantine over Sunday.

A. A. Scott made a business trip to Grand Rapids one day last week.

Charles Howe of Grand Rapids spent Sunday at the home of R. VanDyke.

R. D. Stocking is taking many orders for the 1916 Overland cars. adv.

George Hendley of Grand Rapids was home between trains Sunday evening.

Neville and Will Davam of Pewamo spent Sunday with their parents here.

Paul Kellogg and Howard Gould were in Grand Rapids Saturday evening.

Nemo, R. & G. and Warner corsets in the newest styles. A. W. Weekes & Son.

George Ingersoll and Everett Cogswell spent Sunday evening in Grand Rapids.

Ruth Johnson spent Saturday and Sunday with her sister Ola in Grand Rapids.

Edward Houser came home from Grand Rapids Friday to remain over Sunday.

George Taylor and Bert Hayes made a business trip to Grand Rapids Friday of last week.

Mrs. Hattie Speaker of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with her aged mother and sons here.

Mrs. George W. Rouse spent Saturday with her son, Frank Trednick, in Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. Dale Morgan of Grand Rapids spent Thursday night with his parents here.

Mrs. F. H. Misner and J. C. Hatch were in Grand Rapids Saturday to attend "Camille."

Mrs. A. A. Smith, who recently returned from Florida, is visiting her sister, Mrs. F. G. Hoffman.

We are showing and selling stacks of the right things in white waists and skirts. A. W. Weekes & Son.

James Scott and family left last week for Grand Rapids where they will make their future home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Kenyon of Freeport spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chet Leary.

Lady Marlborough combination vacuum cleaner \$5.00 at Weekes', adv.

Art Carson and Bruce Stocking were in Grand Rapids Saturday afternoon and attended "Camille" at the Majestic.

F. J. McMahon and daughter Marion, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hatch and Mrs. F. H. Misner were in Grand Rapids one day last week.

Ladies, you can not afford to go without Fitrite, Cumfy Cut or Lady Grace underwear. Sold at Weekes', adv.

The Grand Trunk has started a Grand Rapids-Lowell merchandise freight service, car to arrive here at 10 o'clock every night.

Mrs. Lewis Brown, formerly of Lowell, now a teacher in the Grand Rapids schools, was in town a few hours on business Saturday.

Quincey Look of Tecumseh is visiting his brother Dexter. He spent several days this week in Bay City as a delegate to Grand Lodge, F. & A. M.

Swellest \$1.00 house dresses and 50c kimona aprons ever shown in Lowell. A. W. Weekes & Son.

Rugs, carpets and linoleums. Right prices and quality at Weekes', adv.

HOW  
**THE MICHIGAN TRUST CO.**  
Of Grand Rapids, Mich.  
SERVES THE PUBLIC—No. 1  
AS BUSINESS AND FINANCIAL AGENT

Assumes management of real and personal property, collects rents, interest, invests the principal, pays taxes, repairs, etc.  
Acts as financial agent and counsellor for individuals advanced in years, persons retired, widows, women, persons of property.  
Manages sinking fund for corporations and municipalities.  
Send for blank form of will and descent and distribution of property.

New curtain yard goods at Weekes', adv.

J. J. May was home from Ionia the last of the week.

Mrs. Nora Brainerd of Grand Rapids made a business trip to Lowell Tuesday.

Miss Elsie Parker of McBride was the guest of Mrs. Kenneth Chase Monday and Tuesday.

Make your old car look like new by using Reno. auto polish, sold by R. D. Stocking.

Graduation presents at Stocking's, adv.

Mrs. Clyde Kinyon and two children of Lansing are visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. All of Grand Rapids are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis All.

There will be third degree work at Lowell Lodge No. 90, F. & A. M., Tuesday evening, June 1. All brothers are requested to be present.

A. A. Scott was in Ionia Monday.

If it's dry goods you are sure to find it at Weekes', adv.

New Edison Diamond Disc records at R. D. Stocking's.

Mrs. Kenneth Chase of Grand Rapids is spending the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Walker.

Harrison Wilcox has returned to Lansing after a two weeks' visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Wilcox.

Don't order a car until you have seen the 1916 Overland. It will make other cars very hard to sell. R. D. Stocking.

Mrs. George W. Rouse entertained several of her old neighbors at her home Friday afternoon, the occasion being her birthday. A picnic supper was served and the ladies presented Mrs. Rouse with a beautiful centerpiece.

Lowell was defeated at base ball by Belding on the local diamond Sunday by a score of 4 to 0. Battery for Lowell: Striker and Oshinski; Belding: Bailey and Siner. The next game will be May 30th with Grand Rapids Elks.

**Free! Free! Free!**

**A SAFETY RAZOR**

FREE

with every cash purchase of one dollar Friday and Saturday.

Mention Our Ad.

**Scott Hardware Co.**

**DEPENDABLE**

**TIME PIECES**

**CAN you at all times depend absolutely upon your watch?**

If you cannot place entire dependence in its reliability to tell you the exact time whenever you choose to look at it, it is not a watch but an excuse for one. Do not be satisfied with an excuse. A watch does not cost any more; come in and see for yourself and get a WATCH.

**U. B. Williams**



BLACK IS WHITE BY GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS



SYNOPSIS. In the New York home of James Brood, his son, Frederic, receives a wireless from his mother, Lydia. Lydia, who is in London, has just learned that her husband, James, has been killed in a motor accident. She is in a state of great distress and has written to her son, asking him to come to her and to bring her the body of her husband. Frederic, who is a young man of about twenty, is a very sensitive and impressionable person. He is very much in love with a girl named Yvonne, who is a very beautiful and charming young woman. He is very much devoted to her and is very much in love with her. He is very much devoted to her and is very much in love with her. He is very much devoted to her and is very much in love with her.

am thinking of Mrs. Brood, but of Frederic. Why have you done this abominable thing to him? Why? "I did not realize what it would mean to him," said the other, desperately. "I did not count all the cost. But, dear Lydia, it will come out all right again, I promise you. I have made a horrible, horrible mistake. I can say no more. Now, let me lie here with my head upon your breast. I want to feel the beating of your pure, honest heart—the heart that I have hurt. I can tell by its throbs whether it will ever soften toward me. Do not say anything now—let us wait." "It would be difficult to describe the feelings of Lydia DeLeon as she sat there with the despatch though to be adored head pillowed upon her breast, where it now rested in a sort of confident repose, as if there was safety in the very strength of the young girl's disapproval. Yvonne had twisted her like body on the chaise longue so that she half-faced Lydia. Her free arm, from which the loose sleeve had fallen, leaving it bare to the shoulder, was about the girl's neck.

For a long time Lydia stared straight before her, seeing nothing, positively dumb with wonder and acknowledging a sense of dismay over her own disposition to submit to this extraordinary situation. She was asking herself why she did not cast the woman away, why she lacked the power to resent by deed as well as by thought. Life-marvelous, adorable life rested there on her breast. This woman had hurt her—had hurt her wantonly—and yet there came stealing over her, subtly, the conviction that she could never hurt her in return. She could never bring herself to do anything that would hurt this living, breathing, throbbing creature who pleaded, not only with her lips and eyes, but with the gentle heartbeats that rose and fell in her throat. After a long time, in which there was conflict, she suddenly pressed her warm lips to Yvonne's. Then in an abrupt revision of feeling her arms fell away from the warm, sweet body and almost roughly she pushed Yvonne away from her. "I did not mean to do that!" she gasped. The other smiled, but it was a sad, plaintive effort on her part. "I knew that you would," she repeated. Lydia sprang to her feet, her face suddenly flaming with embarrassment. "I must see Mr. Brood. I stopped in to tell him that—" she began, trying to cover her confusion, but Yvonne interrupted. "I know that you could not help it, my dear," she said. Then, after a pause: "You will let me know what my husband has to say about it?" "To say about it?" "About your decision to marry Frederic in spite of his objections." Lydia felt a little shiver race over her as she looked toward the door. "You will help us?" she said, tremulously, turning to Yvonne. Again she saw the drawn, pained look about the dark eyes and was startled. "You can do more with him than I," was the response.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued. Lydia resolved to take the plunge. Now was the time to speak plainly to this woman of the thing that was hurting her almost beyond the limits of endurance. Her voice was rather high-pitched. She had the feeling that she would not be able to control it. "I should be blind not to have observed the cruel position in which you are placing Frederic. Is it surprising that your husband has eyes as well as I? What must be his thoughts, Mrs. Brood?" She expected an outburst, a torrent of indignation, an angry stream of words, and was therefore unprepared for the piteous, hunted expression that came swiftly into the lovely eyes, but so appealingly in her own, which were cold and accusing. Here was a new phase to this extraordinary creature's character. She was a coward, after all, and Lydia despised a coward. The look of scorn deepened in her eyes, and out from her heart rushed all that was soft and tender in her nature, leaving it barren of all compassion. "I do not want to hurt Frederic," murmured Yvonne. "I—I am sorry for it."

"You are hurting him dreadfully," said Lydia, suddenly choking up with emotion. "He is not—not in love with me," declared Yvonne. "No," said the girl, regarding control of herself. "He is not in love with you. That is the whole trouble. He is in love with me. But—can't you see?" "You are a wise young woman to know men so well," said the other emphatically. "I have never believed in St. Anthony."

"Nor I," said Lydia, and was surprised at herself. "Do you consider me to be a bad woman, Lydia?" Her lips trembled. There was a suspicious quiver to her chin. "No, I do not," pronounced the girl flatly. "If I could only think that of you I would explain everything and I should know just how to treat you. But I do not think it of you."

With a long, deep sigh, Yvonne crept closer and laid her head against Lydia's shoulder. The girl's body stiffened, her brow grew dark with annoyance. "I am afraid you do not understand, Mrs. Brood. The fact still remains that you have not considered Frederic's peace of mind."

"Nor yours," murmured the other, absently. "Nor mine," confessed Lydia, after a moment. "I did not know that you and Frederic were in love with each other until I had been here for some time," Mrs. Brood explained, suddenly fretful. "What kind of a woman are you?" burst from Lydia's indignant soul. "Have you no conception of the finer, nobler—"

Yvonne deliberately put her hand over the girl's lips, checking the phrase outburst. She tried to jerk her head actively as Lydia tried to jerk her head to one side in order to continue her reckless indictment. "You shall not say it, Lydia. I am not all that you think I am. No, no, a thousand times no. God pity me, I am more amused than you may think with the finer and nobler instinct. If it were not so, do you think I should be where I am now?—cringing here like a beaten child? No, you cannot understand—I shall say no more. It is ended. I swear on my mother's name that I did not know you were Frederic's sweetheart. I did not know—"

"But you knew almost immediately after you came here," exclaimed Lydia, harshly. "It is not myself I knew it had to be done. Rule in Mathematics Puzzled Farmer, Though He Recognized Necessity for Its Observance. A New York engineer was surveying the route of a branch line for a railway system. An old farmer with whom he stopped for a time admitted one day, when he saw the engineer figuring in the field, that mathematics always seemed a wonderful thing to him.

ONLY THE CAPTAIN'S BOOTS Household's Advance on Supposed Burglar Came to an End in Fit of Laughter. The rambling old house where Captain Fields and his unmarried daughter, Martha, lived stood back from the road by a fence on every side by the captain's broad acres. It happened one morning in early spring when the captain had marshaled all available help from the neighborhood and had two hired men besides to help get his corn ground ready and the seed planted early. Martha had been busy since morning arranging for a big dinner in the old southern fashion. About ten o'clock she left the dinner cooking on the big range, and went upstairs to make the beds, but came flying down with pallid face and ringing in stage whispers to the girl, "Go ring the big dinner bell for the men. There is a burglar upstairs under daddy's bed. Be quick and then come to me."

a moment of indecision. "I will come tomorrow." Then she slunk downstairs and out of the house, convinced that she had failed Frederic in his hour of greatest need, that tomorrow would be too late. Frederic did not come in for dinner until after his father and Yvonne had gone from the house. He did not inquire for them, but instructed Jones to say to the old gentlemen that he would be pleased to dine with them if they could allow him the time to "change." He also told Jones to open a place bottle of champagne and to place three glasses.

Later on Frederic made his announcement to the old men. In the fever of an excitement that caused him to forget that Lydia might be entitled to some voice in the matter, he deliberately committed her to the project that had become a fixed thing in his mind the instant he set foot in the house and found it empty—oh, so empty! Jones practiced hand shook slightly as he poured the wine. The old men drank rather noisily. They, too, were excited. Mr. Riggs smacked his lips and squinted at the chandelier as if trying to decide upon the vintage, but in reality doing his best to keep from coughing up the wine that had gone the wrong way in a moment of profound paralysis.

"The best news I've heard since Judah died," said Mr. Dawes, manfully. "Pill 'em up again, Jones. I want to propose the health of Mrs. Brood." "The future Mrs. Brood," hissed Mr. Riggs, wheezily, glaring at his comrade. "Ass!" "I'm not married yet, Mr. Dawes," exclaimed Frederic, grinning. "Makes no difference," said Mr. Dawes, stoutly. "Far as I'm concerned, you are. We'll be the first to drink to Lydia Brood! The first to call her by that name, gentlemen. God bless her!"

"God bless her!" shouted Mr. Riggs. "God bless her!" echoed Frederic, and they drained their glasses to Lydia Brood. "Jones, open another bottle," commanded Mr. Dawes, loftily. Frederic shook his head and two faces fell. Right bravely, however, the old men maintained a joyous interest in the occasion. The young man turned moodily, thoughtful; the unwanted exhilaration died as suddenly as it had come into existence. A shadow crossed his vision and he followed it with his thoughts. A sense of utter loneliness came over him with a certainty that sickened, nauseated him. The food was flat to his taste; he could not eat. Self-commiseration stifled him. He suddenly realized that he had never been so lonely, so unhappy in all his life as he was at this moment.

His thoughts were of his father. A vast, inexplicable longing possessed his soul—a longing for the affection of this man who was never tender, who stood afar off and was lonely, too. He could not understand this astounding change of feeling. He had never felt just this way before. There had been times—and many—when his heart was sore with longing, but they were of other days, childhood days. Tonight he could not crush out the thought of

Lydia Stopped for a Moment in the Hall. how ineffably happy, how peaceful life would be if his father were to lay his hands upon his shoulders and say, "My son, I love you—I love you dearly." There would be no more lonely days; all that was bitter in his life would be swept away in the twinkling of an eye; the world would be full of joy for him and for Lydia. When he entered the house that evening he was full of resentment toward his father, and sullen with the remains of an ugly rage. And now to be actually craving the affection of the man who humbled him, even in the presence of servants! It was unbelievable. He could not understand himself. A wonderful, compelling tenderness filled his heart. He longed to throw himself at his father's feet and crave his pardon for the harsh, unregarded thoughts he had spent upon him in those black hours. He hungered for a word of kindness or of understanding on which he could feed his starving soul. He wanted his father's love. He wanted, more than anything else in the world, to love his father. Lydia slipped out of his mind, Yvonne was set aside in this immortal

moment. He had not thought of them in their relation to a completed state of happiness for his father. In distinctly he recognized them as essentials. Ay, he was lonely. The house was as bleak as the steppes of Siberia. He longed for companionship, friendship, kindness—and suddenly in the midst of it all he leaped to his feet. "I'm going out, gentlemen," he exclaimed, breaking in upon an unappreciated tale that Mr. Riggs was relating at some length and with considerable bitterness in view of the fact that Mr. Dawes had pulled him up rather sharply just two weeks in a matter of inaccuracy. "Excuse me, please!"

He left them gaping with astonishment and dashed out into the hall for his coat and hat. Even then he had no definite notion as to what his next move would be, save that he was going out—somewhere, anywhere, he did not care. Somehow, as he rushed down the front steps with the cool night air blowing in his face, there surged up within him a strong, overpowering sense of filial duty. It was his duty to make the first advance to his father. He must have the way to peace of happiness. Something vague but disturbingly tormented him with the fear that his father faced a grave peril and that his own place was beside him and not against him, as he had been in all these ill-directed years. He could not put it away from him, this thought that his father was in danger—in danger of something that was not physical, something from which, with all his valor, he had no adequate form of defense.

At the corner he paused, checked by an irresistible impulse to look backward at the house he had just left. To his surprise there was a light in the drawing-room windows facing the street. The shades in one of them had been thrown wide open and a stream of light flared out across the sidewalk. Framed in this oblong square of light stood the figure of a man. Slowly, as if drawn by a force he could not resist, the young man retraced his steps until he stood directly in front of the window. A questioning smile was on his lips. He was looking up into Ranjab's shadow, unsmiling, dimly visible in the glow from the distant street lamp. For a long time they stared at each other, no sign of recognition passing between them. The Hindu's face was as rigid, as emotionless as if carved out of stone; his eyes were unwavering. Frederic could see them, even in the shadows. He had the queer feeling that, though the man gave no sign, he had something he wanted to say to him, that he was actually calling to him to come back into the house.

Undecided, the man outside took several halting steps toward the doorway, his gaze still fixed on the face in the window. Then he broke the spell. It was a notion on his part, he argued. If he had been wanted his father's servant would have beckoned to him. He would not have stood there like a graven image, staring out into the night. Having convinced himself of this, Frederic wheeled and swung off up the street once more, walking rapidly, as one who is pursued. Turning, he waved his hand at the man in the window. He received no response. Farther off he looked back once more. The Hindu still was there. Long more he was out of sight of the house he cast frequent glances over his shoulder as if still expecting to see the lighted window and its occupant. As he made his way to Broadway, somewhat hazily bent on following that thoroughfare to the district where the night glittered and the stars were shamed, he began turning over in his mind a queer notion that had just suggested itself to him, filtering through the maze of uncertainty in which he had been floundering. It occurred to him that he had been markedly sentimental in respect to his father. His attitude had not changed—he was seriously impressed by the feelings that had mastered him—but he found himself ridiculing the idea that his father stood in peril of any description. And suddenly, out of no particular trend of thought, proped the sly, persistent suspicion that he had not been altogether responsible for the sensations of an hour ago. Some outside influence had molded his emotions for him, some outside influence had been doing his thinking for him.

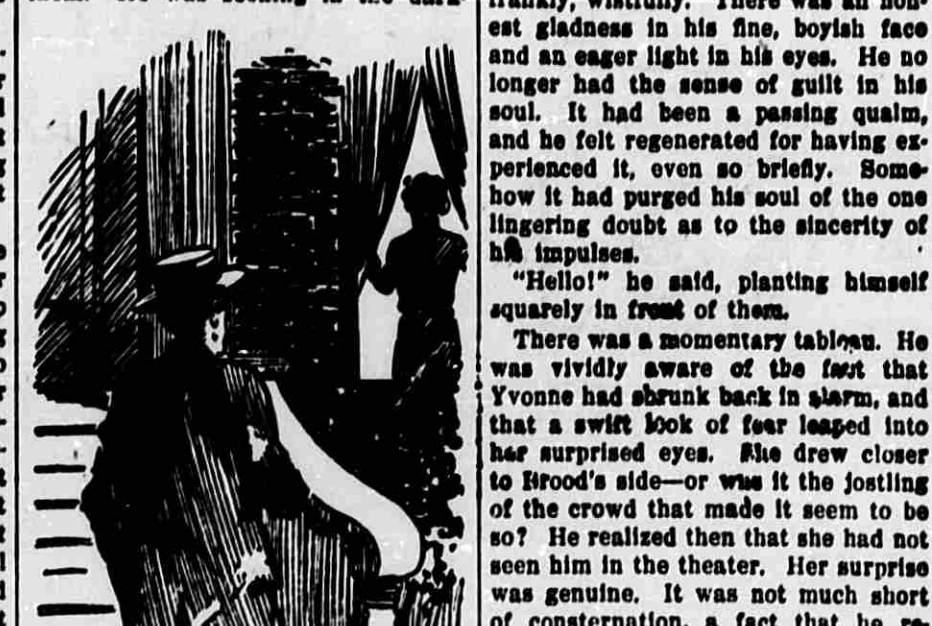
Then came the sharp recollection of that motionless, commanding figure in the lighted window, and his own puzzling behavior on the sidewalk outside. He recalled his impression that someone had called out to him just before he turned to look up at the window. It was all quite preposterous, he kept on saying over and over again to himself, and yet he could not shake off the uncanny feeling. Earlier in the evening, without warning, without the slightest encouragement on his part, there had suddenly leaped into existence a warm, tender and wholly inexplicable feeling toward his father. At first he had been amazed by this unwonted, almost unnatural feeling, which later on developed into something quite tangible in the way of an emotion, but he was beginning to realize that the real mystery lay outside of any self-analysis he could make. Like a shot there flashed into his brain the startling question: Was Ranjab the solution? Was it Ranjab's mind and not his own that moved him to a warm, tender resolve? Could such a condition be possible? Was there such a thing as mind control?

An hour later Frederic approached the box office of the theater mentioned by Yvonne over the telephone that morning. The play was half over and the house was sold out. He bought a ticket of admission, however, and lined up with others who were content to stand at the back to witness the play. Inside the theater he leaned weakly against the railing at the back of the auditorium and wiped his brow. What was it that had dragged him there against his will, in direct opposition to his dogged determination to shun the place? The curtain was up, the house was still, save for the occasional coughing of those who succumb to a habit that can neither be helped nor explained. There were people moving on the stage, but Frederic had no eyes for them. He was seeking in the darkness as the curtain went up on the next act, which was to be the last. Instead of doing so, however, he lingered to the end of the play, secure in his conscienceless espionage. It had come to him that if he met them in front of the theater as they came out he could invite them to join him at supper in one of the nearby restaurants. The idea pleased him. He nodded it until it became a sensation. When James Brood and his wife reached the sidewalk they found him there, directly in their path, as they wedged their way to the curb to wait the automobile. He was smiling frankly, wistfully. There was an honest gladness in his fine, boyish face and an eager light in his eyes. He no longer had the sense of guilt in his soul. It had been a passing quality, and he felt regenerated for having experienced it, even so briefly. Somehow it had purged his soul of the one lingering doubt as to the sincerity of his impulses. "Hello!" he said, planting himself squarely in front of them. There was a momentary tableau. He was vividly aware of the fact that Yvonne had shrunk back in alarm, and that a swift look of fear leaped into her surprised eyes. She drew closer to Brood's side—was it the jostling of the crowd that made it seem to be so? He realized then that she had not seen him in the theater. Her surprise was genuine. It was not much short of consternation, a fact that he realized with a sudden sinking of the heart. Then his eyes went quickly to his father's face. James Brood was regarding him with a cold, significant smile, as one who understands and despises. "You told me you were here," faltered Frederic, the words rushing hurriedly through his lips. "And I thought you might run in somewhere and have a bite to eat. I—I want to tell you about Lydia and myself and what—" The carriage man bawled a number in his ear and jerked open the door of a limousine that had just pulled up to the curb. Without a word, James Brood handed his wife into the car and then turned to the chauffeur. "Home," he said, and without so much as a glance at Frederic, stepped into the limousine and was driven away. The car rolled out into the street. Yvonne had sunk back into a corner, huddled down as if suddenly deprived of all her strength. Frederic saw her face as the car moved away. She was staring at him with wide-open, reproachful eyes, as if to say: "Oh, what have you done? What a fool you are!" For a second or two he stood as if petrified. Then everything went red

before him, a wicked red that blinded him. He staggered as if from a blow in the face. "My God!" slipped from his stiff lips, and tears leaped to his eyes—tears of supreme mortification. Like a beaten dog he slunk away, feeling himself pierced by the pitying gaze of every mortal in the street. (TO BE CONTINUED.) Vogue of White Paint. A clever decorator who remodeled the dining room in a New England farm house has even gone so far in her use of white paint as to finish the floors with it. The woodwork and furniture were also white, but plenty of color was introduced by bright chintz-patterned paper and plain bright green rugs. The white dining room table was always bare, which allowed the mistress to use many attractively colored dolly sets. Her china showed up to splendid advantage on this white ground, and the flowers from the garden seemed unusually bright and pretty in the midst of all this white. A country house near Cleveland has all its floors painted white, with bright green, blue and purple rugs used to carry out certain color schemes. Of course, using white on floors is practical only when you are far from the city's smoke or motor's dust.—The Country's Magazine. Happy Times. "The cotton growers seem to be hard hit." "Yes, and many of them are longing for the good old days when all they had to worry about was the boll weevil."

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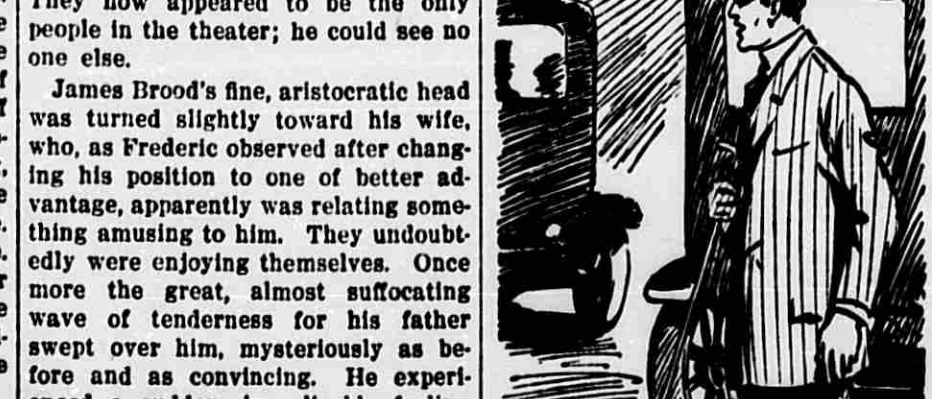
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INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON BRINGS ARK TO JERUSALEM. LESSON FOR MAY 30. BRINGS ARK TO JERUSALEM.

LESSON TEXT—II Samuel 6:12-19 and Psalm 124. (Study all of chapter 6.) GOLDEN TEXT—I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go unto the house of the Lord.—Psalm 124:1. This event probably occurred B. C. 1042, in the twenty-second year of David's reign. It would be a good plan to assign to various pupils such subjects as: (a) What the ark was and how it came to be lost; (b) Where it had been since the days of Joshua; (c) What occurred to it while in possession of the Philistines; (d) What was Obed-edom's; (e) Uzziah; (f) Michah; (g) How Jerusalem came to be so. He realized then that she had not seen him in the theater. Her surprise was genuine. It was not much short of consternation, a fact that he realized with a sudden sinking of the heart. Then his eyes went quickly to his father's face. James Brood was regarding him with a cold, significant smile, as one who understands and despises. "You told me you were here," faltered Frederic, the words rushing hurriedly through his lips. "And I thought you might run in somewhere and have a bite to eat. I—I want to tell you about Lydia and myself and what—" The carriage man bawled a number in his ear and jerked open the door of a limousine that had just pulled up to the curb. Without a word, James Brood handed his wife into the car and then turned to the chauffeur. "Home," he said, and without so much as a glance at Frederic, stepped into the limousine and was driven away. The car rolled out into the street. Yvonne had sunk back into a corner, huddled down as if suddenly deprived of all her strength. Frederic saw her face as the car moved away. She was staring at him with wide-open, reproachful eyes, as if to say: "Oh, what have you done? What a fool you are!" For a second or two he stood as if petrified. Then everything went red

before him, a wicked red that blinded him. He staggered as if from a blow in the face. "My God!" slipped from his stiff lips, and tears leaped to his eyes—tears of supreme mortification. Like a beaten dog he slunk away, feeling himself pierced by the pitying gaze of every mortal in the street. (TO BE CONTINUED.) Vogue of White Paint. A clever decorator who remodeled the dining room in a New England farm house has even gone so far in her use of white paint as to finish the floors with it. The woodwork and furniture were also white, but plenty of color was introduced by bright chintz-patterned paper and plain bright green rugs. The white dining room table was always bare, which allowed the mistress to use many attractively colored dolly sets. Her china showed up to splendid advantage on this white ground, and the flowers from the garden seemed unusually bright and pretty in the midst of all this white. A country house near Cleveland has all its floors painted white, with bright green, blue and purple rugs used to carry out certain color schemes. Of course, using white on floors is practical only when you are far from the city's smoke or motor's dust.—The Country's Magazine. Happy Times. "The cotton growers seem to be hard hit." "Yes, and many of them are longing for the good old days when all they had to worry about was the boll weevil."

It was covered with fancy silk, the funniest thing about it is that, when pursued by enemies in its native element, it immediately begins to swell up as if in great gait, puffing itself up until it is nearly spherical in shape. Then it rises to the surface of the water, and converting itself into a balloon, is blown along over the waves by the wind. The naturalists say the air is taken in between the parchment-like skin and the muscular coat of the body proper. There is a valve which prevents the air from flowing out until the fish so chooses. The prick of a pin, however, will cause the whole affair to collapse at an instant's notice, like a balloon. Uncommon Orchids. The scorpion orchid which grows in Java is not by any means common in this country. A great many very odd shapes and colors are found in the orchid family. Hundreds of them grow only in tropical countries hidden away from the tracks of man.

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### Canadian Wheat To Feed the World

The war's fearful devastation of European crops has caused an unusual demand for grain from the American Continent. The people of the world must be fed and there is an unusual demand for Canadian wheat. Canada's invitation to every industrious American is therefore especially attractive. She wants farmers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves while helping her to raise immense wheat crops.

**You can get a Homestead of 160 acres FREE and other lands can be bought at remarkably low prices.** Think of the money you can make with wheat at its present high price, where for some time it is liable to continue. During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre—many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of Oats, Barley and Flax.

Mineral farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent.

Military service is not compulsory in Canada. There is no conscription and no war tax on lands.

Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to representative immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

**M. V. McInnes,**  
179 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.  
Canadian Government Agent

### Low Price Alone Does Not Represent Economy

A ten dollar rifle with a defective bore is an expensive gun compared with the thirty dollar rifle that would have brought down the game where the other failed.

If you want real service, real comfort, genuine satisfaction in footwear, buy

### Rouge Rex Shoes

They keep their shape, and continue to please after inferior shoes will have been cast aside. You get what you pay for—cast aside. Nothing better than these pure, fragrant, superemollient emollients for skin and scalp troubles.

Sample each free by mail with Skin Book. Address Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

**HIRTH-KRAUSE COMPANY**  
GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN

### GERMS KILLED BY VINEGAR.

Paris Scientists Prove That Typhoid May Be Avoided This Way.

Doctors Loir and Legagneux of Paris have been testing vinegar as a destroyer of the germs of typhoid fever.

That they are killed by a mixture of wine and water in equal parts has long been known. These investigators prove now that 20 grams of vinegar to a liter of water kill the typhoid bacillus in an hour and five minutes.

"From this," writes the Paris correspondent of the Lancet, "a practical inference may be drawn concerning salads. After washing the salad as usual, detaching each leaf, it should be put into water acidulated with ten grams of vinegar to the liter and remain immersed in this liquid for about an hour and a quarter.

"All vegetables ordinarily eaten uncooked may be subjected without any inconvenience to the same process."

A liter is equivalent to about a quart and ten grams are equivalent to about a third of an ounce. So, if lettuce or other greens for salad be placed in water to which about one-third of an ounce of vinegar has been added and be left for about an hour and a quarter, all danger of typhoid fever will be removed.

### CLEAN SWEET SCALP

May Be Kept So by Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

To have good hair clear the scalp of dandruff and itching with shampoo of Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment to dandruff spots and itching. Nothing better than these pure, fragrant, superemollient emollients for skin and scalp troubles.

Sample each free by mail with Skin Book. Address Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

### Lard Made From Corn Oil

After determining that corn oil is an economic substitute for olive oil, Dean L. E. Sayre of the Kansas University School of Pharmacy is experimenting to determine whether it is a satisfactory substitute for lard. Some of the liquid oil, which is heavy and brown, has been hydrogenated. In this condition it appears white and has about the consistency of cocoa butter, and melts at the temperature of beeswax. Dean Sayre has been experimenting with corn oil for more than a year. He found that it makes a good substitute for olive oil in salad dressings, and believes that the hydrogenated oil can be used in place of lard.

### Winning—In Sport or Business

is seldom a matter of luck, but the result of well directed effort.

Here's where food plays a big part. Not necessarily a large amount of food, but well-balanced, easily digested food in proper quantity.

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Here's where food plays a big part. Not necessarily a large amount of food, but well-balanced, easily digested food in proper quantity.

### Grape-Nuts

is that kind of food.

Made of wheat and barley, it retains in correct proportion all the nutriment of these grains, and is particularly rich in the mineral elements—essential builders of brain, nerve and muscle.

Grape-Nuts comes ready to eat from the FRESH-SEALED package—crisp and delicious. The rich, nut-like flavour and wonderful nutriment of this concentrated, easily digested food have proved to thousands—

**"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts**  
—sold by Grocers everywhere.

# MEMORIAL DAY A DAY OF THANKFULNESS



**MEMORIAL DAY**, as it is now observed in most of the states of the Union, is a day of thankfulness, patriotic thankfulness for the preservation of the Union. A majority of people who will take part in the strewing of flowers on soldiers' graves are not veterans who fought in the Civil War. To those who are old enough to remember the war, its memories have softened and grown calm, its material evidences have about all faded from sight. To those who are not old enough to remember the war, its events are only matters of history. But to the old soldier Memorial day is a day of reflection and meditation. He will be thinking of events of those "stirring times" as living realities. Some thirtieth of May in the Civil war, in all probability, was to him an eventful day. Possibly he may remember some event that took place on each thirtieth of May in the war. Go back with him in his reflection as he fancies himself back in those old days, and begin with the first thirtieth of May in the Civil war. It was 54 years ago.

The thirtieth of May in 1861 was a sort of calm before the storm. No great battle had as yet been fought. Just 48 days had passed since the firing upon the Stars and Stripes at Fort Sumter. The battle of Bull Run did not take place until 52 days later. People this thirtieth of May must have felt that there would be a conflict soon; but when or where no one could foretell. It was a day of suspense.

Lincoln, at the time, had not served three months as president. Between the time of his election and his inauguration seven of the southern states had seceded. Soon after his inauguration Virginia had seceded, and before this thirtieth of May Arkansas and North Carolina had followed the example of Virginia. Immediately after the fall of Fort Sumter Lincoln had issued his call for 75,000 troops. Most of the northern states, in loyal obedience to this call, had sent troops to Washington; but many of the states near the border line between the North and the South had defied the call. Some of the questions asked by the people of the North on this day must have been: "Will these states, too, secede?" "Can President Lincoln hold them in the Union?" But a question, more momentous than these, had just been asked by these people: "Can our troops at Washington defend the city?" For it must be remembered that it was only 11 days before this thirtieth of May when northern troops had been fired upon by a mob while they were passing through Baltimore on their way to Washington.

Many people, at the time, interpreted this act to mean that Maryland, too, was about to secede. True, the Union soldiers at Washington seemed at this time to be successfully defending the city; a land of troops six days before this thirtieth of May had crossed the Potomac and had taken possession of Alexandria. This had made the Union people hopeful, but they were by no means confident, for, at this time, they had just received news from abroad about the expressions of joy which had just been made by certain Europeans who were predicting the immediate downfall of the American republic. Then, too, many of the news items about events of the war which were appearing in the daily newspapers indicated that there might be some foundation for the prediction of the people in Europe. Here are some of the news items that the people of the North were reading in their home papers. The Boston Journal for this thirtieth of May contained the following telegraphic dispatches:

"The report of the surrender of the United States troops in Texas, under command of Lieutenant Colonel Reeve, to the Confederate force, under command of Colonel Van Dorn, is fully confirmed."

"General McDowell has been informed that General Lee, with 25,000 rebels, is advancing on Alexandria."

The New York Tribune for the same date was to its northern readers somewhat more hopeful. Here are some of its headlines:

"Frank Blair Ordered to Fortress Monroe."

"Harpers Ferry Threatened. The Rebels Likely to Be Surrounded."

"30,000 Troops to Rendezvous at Cairo."

These news items, taken from our newspapers, reflect the general mood and spirit of the people in the North who were at the time reading the papers. Among them there was a spirit of uncertainty and doubt. They were uncertain as to the strength and purpose of the South. They doubted the ability of Lincoln, who had recently been elected by a new and untried political party. They were uncertain as to whether he would yield to the demands of political bosses. Lincoln was not a trained soldier. They were uncertain as to whether he could succeed in the management of his army.

But the people of the South on this thirtieth of May, were hopeful and confident. Loyalty from their point of view meant allegiance to their states. They held that the general government had no right to interfere with their formation of a new government. Their loyalty to their cause almost amounted to enthusiasm. They

### BIRDS WARN OF AIR CRAFT

Screaming of Parrots Lets Paris Know When Hostile Flyers Approach the City.

If parrots could state the nationality of any aeroplane they hear there would be no need for men to be continually on the outlook for hostile aircraft. The parrots would give warning quickly enough.

The French authorities have had a number of parrots kept in the outposts of Paris, as well as on the summit of Eiffel tower. The birds have shown a remarkable power of heralding the approach of an aeroplane when the latter has been quite invisible to trained observers stationed near.

Warning is given by the birds in a peculiar way. Their feathers literally bristle with excitement, and they yell and screech until they are pacified. The extraordinary thing about this power of the parrot is that it has nothing whatever to do with eyesight, many of the parrots having given warning when perched away from the windows.

This peculiar power of parrots was discovered quite accidentally by the excitement they showed whenever the Paris air patrol was flying, or a raid was made by the German aircraft.—Pearson's.

### DAY OF NOISE IS PASSING

We Seem to Be on the Eve of a Popular Movement Toward the "Soft Pedal."

Director Ziegler, in his latest health bulletin, recommends a "soft pedal" week, in which the extant strict injunctions against extraordinary and futile noises shall be honored in the observance. A great many persons, ill or well, fervently pray that the "soft pedal" on the city's stragglant racket may be applied, not merely for a week, but for all time.

We are on the eve of a popular revolution against noise. Tolerance has ceased to be a virtue. A little while ago lone protestants here and there were looked upon as harmless cranks. Societies for the propagation of unnecessary noises flourished like the green bay tree, and the thought of trespass on a man's repose was an indictable offense, like trespass upon any other property, was counted as absurd. The educated and sober sec-

### The General Says:

You can buy the most durable roofing in the world at a price that is reasonable. You can't.

## Certain-teed Roofing

Your local hardware or lumber dealer can supply you with Certain-teed roofing. It is guaranteed for 10 years according to the standard. It is made by the GENERAL ROOFING MFG. CO.

**YOU CAN SAVE \$25 A DAY**

Make prompt use of this offer. The most wonderful fire extinguisher—price \$3.00—that was ever put on the market. Everyone is a prospect. Sell on credit; big profits. Exclusive selling contract covering one or more counties is yours if you can qualify. Address Department C. R., Eastlake Bldg., 1227-28 Exchange Bldg., Chicago.

### Women Wanted

to represent us in this community—to introduce our new discovery, "Mineral Springs at Home." Exclusive territory; permanent good pay. Little-Bulphur Co., 401 Free Press Bldg., Detroit

According to Macaulay, "Have you any nice, fresh eggs today?" she asked.

"Permit me to state," remarked the grocer, who was also a college graduate, "that all nice eggs are fresh and that all fresh eggs are nice. Of course I have them today. If I had them yesterday you would not be interested. And tomorrow will take care of itself. Do you care for any nice eggs?"

### Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants, and children, and see that it bears the Signature of **Chas. H. Fletcher** In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Not So Easy. If you think it's easy to be a war correspondent just try to give an accurate description of what happened when house cleaning began in your home and how the place looked after the first onslaught.

### Allen's Foot-Paste for the Itch

Allen's Foot-Paste for the Itch. It is the most wonderful foot powder ever made. It is made of the finest materials and is guaranteed to give instant relief to corns and bunions, hot, swollen, itching, tender feet, and makes walking easy. Sold everywhere. Try It TODAY. Don't accept any substitute. Adv.

The Very Thing. Crittle—That moving landscape picture needs a dash of color. Friend—Then why not put in a red motor car?

### Complexions Costing More.

They say in New York that complexions will cost more this spring because of war prices for imported powders, bleaches and suchlike used by persons anxious to improve on natural conditions. This recalls conditions in a certain small community more than thirty years ago. The little town had, of course, its social circles, and there were those who employed face powders and other complexion aids. But there came a winter when deep snows for weeks cut off communication with the outside world. The people made the best of the situation, of course, and social functions were, of course, interdicted ever. Suddenly it was found that the face powder machine and an important function were on. What do you suppose happened? No; the function was not postponed. Nor was a single woman absent on the great occasion. But every four barrel in town was raised. Oh yes—where there's a will there's a way.

### JACKSON MAN EATS A SQUARE MEAL

A. W. Hobbs Ends Stomach Suffering Quickly With Wonderful Remedy.

A. W. Hobbs of 1801 East Main Street, Jackson, Mich., after about fifteen years of suffering from derangements of the stomach and digestive tract, took May's Wonderful Remedy. It gave him a surprise of his life—and swift relief.

Mr. Hobbs has told his own story in a letter, part of which is given here.

"After taking three doses of your stomach remedy I am in perfect condition. I have not felt so well for fifteen years."

"I can eat anything now and it does not distress me. I hope those affected as I was will proceed to get your remedy at once."

May's Wonderful Remedy gives permanent results for stomach, liver and intestinal ailments. Eat as much and whatever you like. No more distress after eating. Pressure of gas in the stomach and around the heart. Get one bottle of your druggist now and try it on an absolute guarantee. If not satisfactory money will be returned.—Adv.

### Put On EDUCATOR SHOE

Educators and let your feet be as good as they should be. Free from corns, bunions, ingrowing nails, callouses, falling arch, etc. Narrow, pointed, boot-binding shoes will never give you that freedom.

For men, women, children, \$1.35 to \$3.50. Be sure they're fitted by EDUCATOR on sole. If not you haven't the genuine orthopedically right Educator, made only by RICE & HUTCHINS, Inc. 15 High St., Boston, Mass.

**EDUCATOR SHOE**

Men's Straight Last Educator

Desires: We can supply you at wholesale from stock on hand. R. & H. Chicago, Ill.

W. N. U., DETROIT, No. 22-1915.

### The Best Remedy For All Ages

and proven so by thousands upon thousands of tests the whole world over, is the famous family medicine, Beecham's Pills. The ailments of the digestive organs to which all are subject, from which come so many serious sicknesses, are corrected or prevented by

# BEECHAM'S PILLS

Try a few doses now, and you will KNOW what it means to have better digestion, sounder sleep, brighter eyes and greater cheerfulness after your system has been cleared of poisonous impurities. For children, parents, grandparents, Beecham's Pills are matchless as a remedy

## For Indigestion and Biliousness

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c, 25c. The directions with every box are very valuable—especially to women.



Watch for our Next Announcement

RIEDEL'S Successors to Gonderman

Full Particulars in Next Week's Paper

Lowell's Great Underprice Department Store

ANNOUNCEMENT FOR AN OPENING DATE

To be Saturday, June 5th

WAIT FOR IT

WATCH FOR IT

ADA VILLAGE NOTES

Happenings in The Good Old Town By Hoo's It.

Another Old Resident Passes Over the Great Divide. Mrs. Charles Cornman...

Enclosed at Home. Such Proof as This Should Convince Any Lowell Citizen. The public endorsement of a local citizen is the best proof that can be produced...

Rheumatism in Ankles. One Bottle of Rheuma Relieved Woman Who Could Not Walk. Marvellous as this story may seem, it is absolutely true...

FALLSBURG. School closed last Friday with a picnic dinner at the schoolhouse. Two long tables were set with a bountiful supply of good things...

Pains and Aches Caused by Kidneys. Many women attribute ailments and suffering to some disease peculiar to their sex, when often the pain and misery is caused by weak or deranged kidneys...

in Lowell after her long stay at Mrs. Sherrard's. D. L. Garfield and wife and Lewis Pottruff and wife of Moseley were callers at Frank Jones' Friday...

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Shroyer and Orville Irving spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shroyer. Mrs. Anna Long were Grand Rapids visitors Saturday...

WEST LOWELL. May 25.—Mr. and Mrs. Clark Youngs of Grand Rapids of Grand Rapids, Mr. and Mrs. William Youngs of North and Dr. and Mrs. Wilkinson of Saranac spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Miles Monks.

VERGENNES STATION. Miss Helen Andrews visited Miss Lewis at her home on Sunday. Mrs. Susan Soules and daughter visited Mrs. Doris Church Sunday...

DISTRICT NO. FIVE. Corn planting is the order of the day here. Harrison Wilcox, who has been visiting his parents for a number of days, returned to his business in Lansing Monday...

ALTON. May 21.—Clifton Weeks drove Frank Keech's grocery wagon last week. Miss Ian Wigkins returned last week from Big Rapids where she visited Mr. and Mrs. L. Stinson.

ELMDALE. May 23.—Miss Hazel Heaven was the guest of Edson Grant the past week. John Hostetler and family, accompanied by Harley Lenhard and family, motored to Indiana for a few days...

Arthur Sander was the guest of Wm. Lott Sunday. R. J. Moore was passenger to the Valley City Tuesday.

NORTH CAMPBELL. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Shroyer and Orville Irving spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shroyer.

SEELEY CORNERS. May 22.—Robert Ferral made a business trip to Grand Rapids last week. Mr. Stuart of Grand Rapids gave us a fine talk Sunday morning at the Snow church. Memorial day will be observed next Sunday.

SOUTH BOSTON. May 24.—We were somewhat surprised to see the ground covered with snow on the morning of the 18th. The cold weather did very little injury to the fruit in this section...

WHITES BRIDGE. Mrs. Owle Potter and Miss Barr of Lowell were guests of Mrs. Erveta Ridgeway and Eber Compton Sunday. Mrs. Walter Morris of Lowell called on her sister, Mrs. Joe Sneed Sunday...

SOUTH LOWELL. Mr. and Mrs. George Selden of Stanton visited her sister, Mrs. T. C. Willette, Monday and Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Will Klugus attended the Silver shower for Anna Roth Monday evening.

KEENE CENTER. Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Howard, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Covert of Belding and Mr. and Mrs. Ora Godfrey of Lowell were among the guests of their sister, Mrs. Frank Carr and attended the funeral at the church.

EAST LOWELL. Our school closed Tuesday with a picnic dinner. Ball game was called off on account of rain. Mr. and Mrs. Ora Godfrey attended the funeral of Ryley Ayres in Keene Monday.

Cut This Out—It Is Worth Money. Cut out this advertisement, enclose 5 cents to Foley & Co., 232 Broadway, Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing:

home of Mrs. Evelyn, given in honor of Mrs. Pearl Kraft. Mrs. Hazel returned home from a two weeks' visit with her uncle and other relatives.

SEELEY CORNERS. May 22.—Robert Ferral made a business trip to Grand Rapids last week. Mr. Stuart of Grand Rapids gave us a fine talk Sunday morning at the Snow church.

SOUTH BOSTON. May 24.—We were somewhat surprised to see the ground covered with snow on the morning of the 18th. The cold weather did very little injury to the fruit in this section...

WHITES BRIDGE. Mrs. Owle Potter and Miss Barr of Lowell were guests of Mrs. Erveta Ridgeway and Eber Compton Sunday. Mrs. Walter Morris of Lowell called on her sister, Mrs. Joe Sneed Sunday...

SOUTH LOWELL. Mr. and Mrs. George Selden of Stanton visited her sister, Mrs. T. C. Willette, Monday and Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Will Klugus attended the Silver shower for Anna Roth Monday evening.

KEENE CENTER. Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Howard, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Covert of Belding and Mr. and Mrs. Ora Godfrey of Lowell were among the guests of their sister, Mrs. Frank Carr and attended the funeral at the church.

EAST LOWELL. Our school closed Tuesday with a picnic dinner. Ball game was called off on account of rain. Mr. and Mrs. Ora Godfrey attended the funeral of Ryley Ayres in Keene Monday.

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TAKE THE CHICAGO BOAT TO THE GRAHAM & HORTON TRANSPORTATION COMPANY. Chicago Dock, Foot of Washburn Ave.

Age 55 years old, who was born in Lowell, Mass., and lived in Lowell for a number of months, passed away Friday. Funeral will be held Sunday at 2 o'clock at the church with a large attendance.

HEARD ABOUT TOWN. Newsy Notes About People You Know. Phone 6. Verne Ashley spent Sunday in Grand Rapids.

People Ask Us. What is the best laxative? Years of experience in selling all kinds leads us to always recommend Rexall's as the safest, surest and most satisfactory. Sold only by U. S. 10 cents.

WEST VERGENNES. May 21.—Mrs. O. Cluff, who has been at Butterworth hospital for treatment, returned home Sunday. Sherman Deans, who has been very ill, is at work again for H. Shephard.

KEENE HEIGHTS. Mr. and Mrs. George Kingdom took dinner at Archie Denny's Sunday. Mrs. Gramer and Theo, Misses Hazel Hawley, Alice and Gertrude Burns also called to see the new baby, Lyle Glenn.

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STATUTE 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 19th day of May, A. D. 1915.

In Memoriam Soldier Dead. We wish to remind everybody again that flowers in abundance will be required for Memorial Day. Everybody bring flowers Saturday to Kinyon's greenhouse.

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If You Want Whiting for Paint, Buy Whiting! It costs 1c a pound. Don't pay 10c a pound for it under some other name and think you are getting lead. Buy pure lead and oil, or some good mixed paint like "MON-ARCH," the 100 per cent pure lead, oil and zinc paint, guaranteed as to quality and wearing properties proved by government tests to be the best and cheapest paint.

FOR SALE CHEAP—"Cutting" automobile Roadster. Dr. Anderson. 8011 SEED BEANS, very nice, \$2.00 per bushel. S. D. Norman, South 77th St.

GOOD NEW MILCH COWS—E. Z. Y. str. Call at J. O. Clark's grocery or phone 35.

Eight high class grade Holstein cows and heifers 2 1/2 to 5 years old. Must sell immediately on account of illness. Call at J. O. Clark's grocery or phone 35.

DOG—Black shopped, sheared except neck, answers name "Ted" Reward. James Wondolow, 5th St.

NEW DISCOVERY—Grand made Harley's clear. Have you tried one? Mild and sweet. Made in Lowell.

PUBLIC STENOGRAPHY and type writing. Apply to Miss Wood, with Attorney Sibley, King block, Lowell.

TRY THIS MACHINE. Having bought the Tin-Shop formerly run by the Scott Hardware Co., I am prepared to do all kinds of Tin, Galvanized Iron and Copper Work.

MAN TAKES HIS OWN MEDICINE IS AN OPTIMIST. He has absolute faith in his medicine—he knows when he takes it for certain ailments he gets relief. People who take Dr. King's New Discovery for an irritating cold are optimists—they know this cough remedy will penetrate the linings of the throat, kill the germs, and open the way for nature to act.

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CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING. ADVERTISEMENTS—Run in this department for one cent per word for first insertion and 1/2 cent per word for each subsequent insertion. Each initial and figure counts as a word. Nonday run for less than 12c. Ads for this department must be in printer's hands not later than Wednesday morning.

FOR SALE. At home of Eugene Lee, Vergennes township, two horses, wagon and harness, two cows, quantity of farm tools. Call on R. M. Shivel, Adm., or Mrs. Eugene Lee.

EARLY SEED POTATOES—Red or white, 50c per bushel at J. O. Clark's grocery. TWO HOUSES—Which must be sold soon, for cash or on contract. See R. E. Springett.

COAL & WOOD. You'll Smile Too. If you buy your Coal and Wood of us, for our fuel has a maximum of heating quality. Coal that burns to ashes without clinkers.

Good Service and Prompt Deliveries. Earl Hunter. Having bought the Tin-Shop formerly run by the Scott Hardware Co., I am prepared to do all kinds of Tin, Galvanized Iron and Copper Work.

THE FLORIN WASHER. Is The Only Machine That Will Take Out All The Dirt. Most women are disappointed in their washing machines. They say, "washing run too hard, take too long, and don't clean the dirty places," which is all very true.

FARMERS ATTENTION! Am in the market for your Wool, Live Stock, Potatoes, Beans and Seeds. For highest prices call Clifton Phone No. 81, or call at my cleavator, Lowell, Mich.

HOMES. Many people have paid for their homes through The LOWELL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION. Regular Board meetings the 3rd Monday in each month. Talk it over with M. C. GREENE, Pres., or J. B. YEITEL, Sec.

Rexall's Dyspepsia Tablets. Will Relieve Your Indigestion. D. G. Look. If this washer is not for sale in your town, write THE FLORIN WASHER CO., Stanton, Mich.