

What are Your Possibilities ?

No man can place a limit on them but a growing account in this bank can increase them. Give fate every chance to do her best for you. Do not think you can gain success by folding your hands and waiting.

Get Busy Earn Money Deposit Your Savings Success Is Yours

If you wish to gain a successful career let us help you.

The City State Bank

Lowell, Michigan

BROWNIE



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 'em.

Selling Bread, Fresh, Wednesdays and Fridays

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

STRONG'S

Good And Bad

There are good and bad in paints as in everything else. But unless you know from experience or are thoroughly acquainted with the paint industry, it is hard for you to tell the good from the bad.

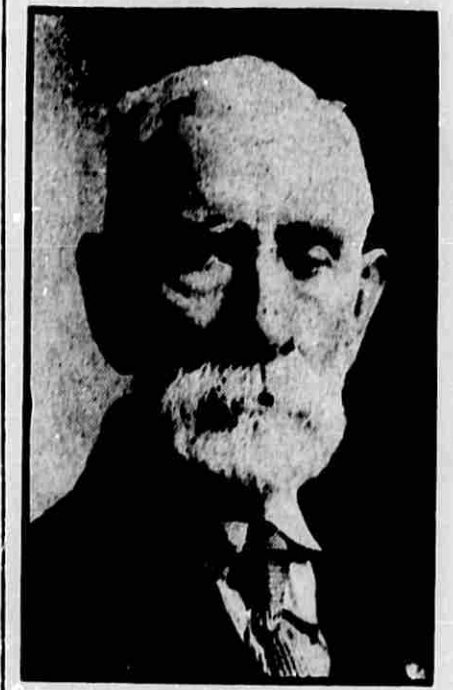
The Sherwin-Williams Paints are thoroughly good. They've been sold and have been giving satisfaction for over thirty years. No paints are better; very few are as good. They are the best paints for you.

Even if you don't know much about paint you can never go wrong if you get the Sherwin-Williams label. For Sale in Lowell only by

Winegar's Drug Store

CAMP FIRE CHATS

Lowell State Bank Honors Civil War Veteran.



Edward L. Bennett, a prominent and respected citizen of Kent county, was born at Marcellus, Onondaga county, N. Y., March 12, 1810. Came to Michigan with his parents in July, 1856. The family home was on the farm situate on section 21, Lowell, later known as the Ed. N. Parker farm. He remained on the farm until impelled by the demands of country and flag he volunteered in their defense. In December, 1861, he enlisted as a private in Co. C, 13th Mich. Vol. Infy. This regiment rendezvoused at Kalamazoo; was mustered into the service of the United States January 17, 1862; was discharged at Louisville, Ky., July 26, 1865. Mr. Bennett at the date of his discharge was a sergeant. His service was strenuous. He fought in numerous battles, many of them among the bloodiest of the war, Nashville, Chickamauga, Shiloh and Stone river. He was wounded twice at Chickamauga, the second wound being received but a few minutes after the first, both hit in the ankle and close together. The surgeon thought he was hit but once, but later changed his mind. Mr. Bennett furnished a part of the inspiration which produced the song which has enthused thousands, "Marching Through Georgia," by marching from Atlanta to the sea with Sherman's army. From Savannah he marched to Washington and took part in the grand review at the close of the war.

After his discharge he returned to his old home in Michigan and on October 27, 1869, married Mary E. Yerkes of Vergennes, Michigan. Vergennes has been his home ever since.

All of the veterans of the war of the rebellion now living are well along life's journey; a few are in the Indian Summer of life; the shadows of all are lengthening, soon their sun will sink out of sight.

Mr. Bennett is well preserved and active for a man of his years. His influence is widely felt and his counsels heeded. He is loved and respected by all who know him. That his mental faculties are keen is evidenced by the fact that he was recently elected president of the Lowell State bank.

May his remaining years be filled with contentment and happiness. S. P. H.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Subject Sunday at 10:30, "The Interest of the Child," a sermon devoted to the interest of the children, to take the place of children's day program. All children are requested to be present.

Sunday school at 11:45. Junior Endeavor Monday at 4. Endeavor Sunday at 6:30. Evening service 7:30. Prayer Bible study Thursday at 7:00.

At South Boston Sunday school at 2, preaching at 3. Band No. 2 will meet with Miss Katherine Mason Friday afternoon.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Subject for next Sunday at 10:30 a. m., "The Great Necessity of Building."

You are needed at the Bible school at 11:45 a. m.

That vacant seat at the B. Y. P. U. at 6:30 p. m., would be far more inspiring if you would come and occupy it.

"Soul Writing" will be the theme at 7:30 p. m. You are cordially invited to come and assist the pastor in taking a survey of the record your soul has been writing.

Alto—Bible school at 1:30 p. m. Everybody welcome. Preaching at 2:30 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Morning class at 10 a. m., D. O. Shear leader.

Children's day service at 10:30 by the Sunday school. A fine program is being prepared for that service. The children invite you to be present. Opportunity for baptism of children will be given.

Sunday school at 12. Clarence Collar superintendent.

Senior League at 7. Leaders Misses Lima Babcock and Mildred Cameron. This will begin by combining of League and evening service. Every member

HIS LAST ROLL CALL

Answered by Old Veteran of Civil War.

L. B. Rogers died at his home in this village last night in his seventy-sixth year. Funeral services will be held at the home Friday morning at 9 o'clock; burial at Petoskey.

Mr. Rogers was born in Genesee county, N. Y., Nov. 26, 1839, and came to Michigan with his parents when 11 years old. He located in Saginaw county. He served 2 years and 9 months in the 16th Michigan Infantry in the Civil War; was wounded before Richmond and a prisoner for eight weeks. Was in Chester hospital, Philadelphia, for nine months. He returned to active service with the 7th Michigan Cavalry just before the close of the war, after which he went West in the Indian service.

Mr. Rogers was married in 1861 to Mary E. Parmenter of Vernon, Mich. They have lived 27 years at Petoskey, 2 years in Grand Rapids and 5 years in Lowell. He is survived by the widow and three daughters, Miss Ella, high school teacher at Calumet, Mrs. C. S. Travis of Grand Rapids and Mrs. Donald P. Smith of Petoskey.

MIGHT HAVE BEEN WORSE

Mrs. Weldon's Wrist Broken When Car Overturned.

Mrs. I. T. Weldon suffered a broken wrist and painful bruises of the face, when the Ford car driven by her husband, Rev. Weldon, overturned in Grand Rapids last Friday morning just as they struck a piece of freshly oiled pavement in that city. With them were Clarence Collar and Mesdames C. J. Bradish and G. H. Chetham, who fortunately escaped serious injury, though the clothing of all was more or less damaged by the oil and the car had to be repaired before its return to Lowell.

Mrs. Weldon was taken to a doctor's office for attention and afterward brought home, where she is recovering from her injuries.

The accident occurred through avoiding a passing machine on one side and a ditch on the other, the oil and the skidding wheels doing the rest.

HAD A BUZZY TIME

Bee Demonstration At C. W. Klump's A Success.

A bee demonstration under the direction of State Bee Inspector F. E. Millen of Lansing was held Monday at the apiary of C. W. Klump of this village, for the purpose of demonstrating diseases in bees.

There was a good attendance of bee men from the surrounding country and the demonstration was very satisfactory.

Among those attending from outside were J. Cowing of Jenison, a queen bee breeder; Woodman & Son, bee supply house and Mr. Pierce, apiarist, of Grand Rapids.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to express our sincere thanks to the friends and neighbors for their kindness shown us in the death and burial of our husband and father. Also the pastor for his comforting words and singers for the beautiful music, also the friends for the beautiful floral offerings.

Mrs. Harriet Raymond and Children.

New dainty muslin underwear at Weekes'.

should sustain the service. Prayer meeting Tuesday evening at Brother Spencer's, Thursday evening at the church. Services at Vergennes as usual. Vergennes Aid society June 18 with Mrs. Roye Ford.

To People Who Want SHOES



We sell the most modern and up-to-the-minute Shoes in town. It fits the foot, is the acme of comfort, made of the highest grade of leather, lasts the longest of any shoe on the market, and IS SOLD BY US AT POPULAR PRICES. It is the last word in comfort and economy. Whether you buy a low shoe or high one the comfort is always there. Look for this name on your shoes when buying:

The Clarice Shoe for Women

WILLETTE & HART

OLD FARMER RESTS

Lived In Keene Over Seventy Years, Buried Sunday.

George A. Pinkney, an old and respected pioneer citizen of Keene township, died there Friday, aged 74 years, 9 months and 21 days. Funeral services were held at the home Sunday at 2 p. m., Rev. D. C. Biedt of Saranac officiating; burial in Pinkney cemetery.

Mr. Pinkney was born Sept. 13, 1840 in Westphalia township, Clinton county, and at the age of three years came to Keene township, which has ever since been his home. During his 72 years residence here he has witnessed marvelous changes, has seen the dense wilderness inhabited by wild beasts and wild men transformed into beautiful farms and prosperous villages; and in this development our good old friend contributed his full share of brain, brawn and character.

Mr. Pinkney was married January 1, 1865 to Maria Prosser, who shared his joys and sorrows for forty-five years and preceded him to the Better Land seven years ago. There are left to mourn their loss, three sons and one daughter, Jay, Allie and Cora of Lake City and Ernest of Keene, also a brother Henry of Saranac and sister Caroline of Morley.

"He has plowed his last furrow, he has reaped his last grain; no morn shall awake him to labor again."

CHILDREN'S DAY

M. E. Church, Sunday, June 13, at 10:30.

PROGRAM
Song by the school.
Prayer, Rev. I. T. Weldon.
Antiem by the choir.
Baptism of children.
Song, Primary department.
Recitation, Harriet Billinger.
Exercise, "The Buttercups," four little girls.
Recitation, Mildred Austin.
Whistling solo, Miss Irma Scott.
Flag drill, Primary department.
"Christianity and Our Flag," fifteen boys and girls.
Song by the school.

Band Concert Program For This Evening.

The Lowell City Concert band will give second concert of the season Thursday evening at 7:30, on Main street, west side, with the following program:
Opening March, Bombasto, O. R. Farris.
Medley Overture, Bohemian Girl, Dalby.
One-step and Trot, I'm a Long From Tipperary, Erdman.
Valse, Nights of Gladness, Chas. Andrie.
March, I'm On My Way to Dublin Bay, Murphy.
Valse, Hesitation, Geraldine, Henry Lodge.
Grand Fantasia, My Old Kentucky Home, Dalby.
Character March, Trombonim, Withrow.
Clifton H. Bradish, Director.

Death of Miss Ellen Babcock.

Miss Ellen Babcock, an old and well-known resident of Lowell, aged 71 years, died last Thursday in Grand Rapids township, where she and her sister went to live several weeks ago. The funeral and burial services were held in Ionia.

Miss Babcock has been an invalid for many years and was a sister of Miss Mary Babcock, who fell and broke her hip several months ago, and whose injury necessitated their removal as aforesaid. Both were members of the Lowell Methodist church and regular attendants upon its services as long as health permitted. Miss Mary is recovering from her injury and is now able to get about on crutches.

New 50c Warner brassieres at Weekes'. adv

TEACHERS ENGAGED

Roster For 1915-16. Prizes for School Gardens Awarded.

With the exception of two members, the faculty of the Lowell High school will remain practically intact for the ensuing year.

Miss Margaret Kinney, who has taught mathematics here for the past two years, retires from the profession to take up commercial work in the University of Michigan from which she graduated two years ago. Miss Kinney will be succeeded by Miss Bernice Cruser of the 1915 graduating class of Albion college.

Miss Harriet Carroll, teacher of English, has been offered a position in her home town, Grand Rapids, where she will teach in South Grand Rapids High school. Miss Carroll's successor will be Miss S. Jennie Huckle who for the past five years has held a similar position in the Nashville schools.

Paul M. Merrifield of Water-vliet, who was secured to fill the vacancy in the eighth grade caused by the illness of Leo Kallinger this spring has been elected principal of the Fremont Public schools for the ensuing year. His place will be filled by Miss Susie L. Barritt for the past two years teacher of the eighth grade at Plainwell. Miss Barritt will act as principal of the Junior High school.

The only other new members of the faculty are Miss Carrie Hankinson of Hudsonville who will teach the first and second grades in the East Ward and Miss Eva Haines of Sparta, at present supply kindergarten teacher, who will have the first and second grades in the West ward. The present incumbent Miss Irene Southard goes to Iron Mountain next year.

Owing to illness three teachers have been compelled to give up their work this past year: Miss Minnie Smith, teacher in the South ward, Miss VanDyke, kindergarten and Mr. Kallinger, principal of the grades. Miss VanDyke will resume her work next year.

The complete roster of teachers follows:
A. F. Frazee, superintendent; J. E. Monks, principal; Winnifred A. Rowe, languages; Mabel Fitz, commercial; S. Jennie Huckle, English; Bernice Cruser, mathematics; Susie L. Barritt, principal Junior High; Bertha Bergin, assistant; Henriette Van Lo, sixth; Clair Lillie, fifth; Ariel Lawrence, fourth; Katherine Perry, third; Carrie Hankinson, first and second, east ward; Eva Haines, first and second, west ward; Florence Huntley, south ward; Belle Chaffin, music and drawing; Beatrice VanDyke, kindergarten.

Prizes have been awarded to members of the botany classes that showed the best vegetable and flower plots in the school garden. The school garden is an innovation in the curriculum this year but the results warrant the continuance of the plan another season. There were thirty pupils in the competition this spring, they being divided into groups of five, each group having one flower and one vegetable plot under its supervision.

The judges, F. T. King, A. F. Frazee and Miss Margaret Kinney, commended the members of the classes for the appearance of the garden and the fine quality of the vegetables. The cash prizes were donated by Mr. Frazee, Mr. King and J. E. Monks. The prize for the best garden went to Vern Hapanan, Lucy Parrott, Letha O'Harrow, Roxa Gardner, Lotta Warner and Gladys Callier. Second prize for garden was awarded to James Taylor, Wilma Acheson, Vesta Campbell, Katherine Bower and Jacob Richardson.

First prize for flowers was won by John Cuddihy, Ora Yeiter, Seymour Lape, Bertha Stowell, Mable White and Wilber Young. Edson O'Harrow, Clarissa Davenport, Lena Foster and Nellie Emmons secured the second prize for flower plots. —[Com.]

FORMER LOWELL RESIDENT

Ralph T. Graham Died In Grand Rapids.

Ralph T. Graham died June 1 at his home in Grand Rapids of typhoid fever, aged 32 years. He was laid to rest June 5, in Fair-plains cemetery, Grand Rapids, beside his infant son.

He was born in South Boston Nov. 19, 1882. When about eight months old he moved with his parents to East Lowell and thence at the age of five years to the village of Lowell, where he lived about nineteen years when he went to Grand Rapids.

July 28, 1907, he married May Connolly of Hartford, Mich., and they have since made their home in Grand Rapids. He was a member of Loyal Order of Moose No. 50, Grand Rapids and is survived by his wife, three sons, parents, a sister and many other relatives and friends.

Notice

The Township and Village Boards of Review of Lowell will be in session at the Township Clerk's office Monday and Tuesday, June 14 and 15, 1915.

Any one having a grievance may appear at that time. Assessors—Chris Bergin, Frank N. White, 52 Weekes' middles, 50c up. adv

Join 7,000 Rexall Druggists in Swatting the Fly

Join the great campaign now being launched all over this wide land by the Rexall stores. A big, energetic, earnest campaign to exterminate the house fly—and thereby lessen contagion, disease and even death. A campaign that will be tremendous in its beneficial results on the comfort and health of ninety millions of people.

Thousands of dollars being spent by Rexall Druggists

The Rexall stores everywhere have entailed a big expense in this philanthropic campaign. They are providing practical means for this great work in which they ask your co-operation.

Ten Million Wire Fly Swatters free

The Rexall stores are giving them away free to their customers, who ask for them. Come in and get a free fly swatter free with your next purchase of drug store goods and begin swatting the fly at once, because every fly killed now means a thousand killed next month.

D. G. LOOK

The Rexall Drug Store

Get Our Prices on Goodyear, Empire and

Fisk Auto Tires and Tubes and Supplies

R. D. STOCKING

Agent for Overland Cars

Lowell, Michigan

A Speaking Likeness

is our idea of a successful portrait. Our artistic judgement and best possible material assure you a better portrait than you ever had before. Artistic framing. Amateur developing and printing.



EVERY

THE PHOTOGRAPHER IN YOUR TOWN
Phone 287

'BLUE BORDER'

That's the name of the new enameled ware shown in our store window. We think we have the greatest value in the prettiest ware we have ever seen. Stop and take a look at it.

LAWN MOWERS: We believe in cleaning up. Not only the lawn but on articles that go out of the market with the season. We have just a few lawn mowers left and we are going to cut the price to unload them. Better see us for a good bargain.

TWO HAMMOCKS to close out. Best bargain you ever saw.

WINDOW AWNING: We have a few awnings for your house window. All complete with frame for \$1.50 each.

PAINTS: We are overstocked on Outside White Paint in five gallon cans. We will cut the price for cash on this remarkable paint; the Rogers brand.

If you would consider purchasing a new steel range if you could buy it dirt cheap, see us. We have a few left overs that we will give you a bargain on.

Ford's Hardware and Paint Store

The Home of Reliable Goods.

NOTICE!

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

J. A. HAYES

LOWELL LEDGER

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

LANSING NOTES

By unanimous vote the house at its final session passed Senator Ganser's concurrent resolution asking the governor of Georgia to commute the sentence of Leo M. Frank. The Ganser resolution is as follows: Whereas, Leo M. Frank, a citizen of the State of Georgia, is under sentence of death for murder; and Whereas, there are thousands of people in Michigan who have followed his trial and who have grave doubts as to his guilt and dread to think that in this instance a human life might be taken while a lasting doubt remains; therefore be it

Harley Maynard PLUMBING And all work in connection with City Water System. Phone 192

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

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

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

LOST AND FOUND ADVERTISING FOUND ARTICLES. THE MICHIGAN LAWYER IN EFFICIENCY.

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

Dr. W. B. Huntley PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Specialty: Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.

S. S. Lee, M. D. Physician and Surgeon Office Hours: 9 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m.

A. B. Cadwallader FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER. Phone 22 LOWELL, MICH.

DR. E. D. McQUEEN Veterinarian UP-TO-DATE Livery and Transfer

Roland M. Shivel ATTORNEY LOWELL, MICHIGAN

C. H. Anderson, M. D. Physician and Surgeon Office Hours—2 to 5 and 7 to 9 p. m.

ALL the reliable patent medicines advertised in this paper are sold by D. G. LOOK, the Lowell Drug and Book man.

HOW about that printing job you're in need of? Come in and see us about it at your first opportunity.

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 the kind of sewing you delight in because it will turn out the work quickly and thoroughly and give you a life time of satisfactory service.

Be sure to see the White dealer who will be glad to show you how good a machine the White is. If there is no White dealer handy, write us direct for catalog.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO. CLEVELAND, O. Sold By R. D. STOCKING, Lowell, Mich.

State and General News Section of Ledger

Compiled and Condensed for Readers of Lowell and Environs

NEWSPAPERS IN FOOD TOWN UNITE

CONSOLIDATION OF BATTLE CREEK JOURNAL AND MOON IS ANNOUNCED.

BULLET KILLS JACKSON MAN

Master Mechanic Riding With Family In Automobile Is Struck In Back From Unknown Source and Dies.

Battle Creek—Announcement was made Sunday morning of the completion of one of the most notable newspaper deals in the city's history.

The deal marks the retirement from the local newspaper field of M. E. Brown, founder and publisher of the Moon, and W. A. Thomson, publisher of the Journal.

Messrs. Conline and Dolliver have been with the Moon for 20 years, rising from carrier boys to business manager and managing editor respectively.

Bullet Kills Master Mechanic. Jackson—A lad armed with a cheap rifle, who was seen at the fair grounds Friday night is supposed to have fired the shot that killed Master Mechanic Sherwood, of the Michigan Central railroad, while he was riding in his auto with his wife and friends.

Two distinct shots were heard and it was supposed the reports were due to the backing of an automobile engine.

A doctor who was called to attend Mr. Sherwood declared he was a victim of apoplexy, but later at the home of the deceased, a bullet hole in his back was discovered by the undertaker.

The famous Petoskey sea serpent, which has been a feature of parades in almost every city in Michigan, was set on fire at the conclusion of the Elks' parade at Grand Rapids Friday afternoon and destroyed.

The widow of Axel Larson has been denied her claim for compensation in the death of Larson in a storm which swept the lakes last year.

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State Of Inspector R. E. Barron, of Howell, has made his annual report, which shows that during 1914 the net revenue derived by the state through the operations of this department amounted to \$29,255.63.

This is one of the best showings ever made by the state oil inspector. The total receipts of the office were \$63,543.79, and the expenses \$4,288.16.

Sunday morning about 1 o'clock just as an entertainment was breaking up at Bethel church, at Calvin Center, a settlement composed of Negroes, 10 miles south of Dowagiac, Edward Enelling, 27, mad with jealousy, placed a revolver to the head of his sweetheart, Flossie Hawks, 26, killing her instantly.

James H. Spencer, 59, of Perry, died Thursday afternoon following a stroke of paralysis. He was document keeper at the state capitol in Lansing at the time he was stricken.

Mayor H. F. Paddock, of Saginaw, says he will call off the conference of Michigan mayors called by him to consider the proposed time change as a result of the ruling of the attorney general declaring Central time only as being legal.

No effort will now be made to introduce Eastern time in Saginaw.

Promoters of the proposed Pontiac-Owasco electric line have asked the Pontiac city commission to grant a franchise permitting the line to enter Pontiac on either Oakland avenue, Baldwin or West Huron streets.

Talcott C. Carpenter, the oldest member of the St. Joseph county Bar association, and formerly business partner of Gen. William Stoughten, of civil war fame, is dead at Sturgis after a short illness, 90 years old.

He formerly held the office of prosecuting attorney and many other civil positions.

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

Michigan Foresters of America will meet in Pontiac in 1917. This was decided at the convention at Calumet.

Houghton county board of supervisors Friday voted to double the capacity of the county tuberculosis sanitarium which is over-crowded.

Summer activities at the Bay View camp ground of the Methodist Episcopal church will open July 15, with a lecture by Henry R. Poston.

Eastern time was defeated in an unofficial voting contest held at Kalamazoo. The council deferred action pending this expression of sentiment.

Frank L. Logan has been appointed postmaster at Petersburg, Monroe county, Michigan, vice, T. H. Clark; Carl Pickert, Arcadia; Charles Myers, Clarkson.

The drug store owned by L. C. Knill at Port Huron was entered evidently by a "dope fiend" and \$13.50 in cash and three large bottles of cocaine were stolen.

Sault Ste. Marie was voted the 1916 reunion of Michigan Elks at a business session at Grand Rapids Thursday. Charles Cartier of Ludington was chosen president.

Twenty-five large American flags that had been placed on the soldiers' and sailors' monument in Pine Grove park at Port Huron Memorial day were stolen on Monday night.

Saginaw has been made headquarters for C. e. State Arbeiter Bund of Michigan and the records will be placed in a great vault being built there. There are 14,000 members.

The expression department of Hillsdale college has selected as part of the anniversary program a play, "The Duke and a King," which will be given with the college campus for a state setting.

Dr. V. L. Bell, Grand Rapids, was elected president of the Eclectic State Medical association at the thirtieth annual meeting at Grand Rapids, Dr. J. E. G. Waddington, of Detroit, was named secretary.

The Flint council passed over Mayor McKellahan's veto a resolution granting salary increases to City Attorney McBride and City Engineer Shoecraft, the former from \$1,400 to \$1,900 and the latter from \$3,000 to \$3,900.

Max Jennings, mayor of St. Clair, was re-elected president of the Michigan Retail Jewelers' association at the annual convention which came to a close Friday at Kalamazoo. Battle Creek was selected as the next meeting place.

The university board of regents at a special meeting Wednesday night, passed the 1915-16 budget amounting to \$1,812,858.89, which will be divided between the different departments of the university. This is about \$195,000 more than last year's budget.

The Michigan Association of Farmers' clubs is planning a call for a national gathering of farmers' clubs to be held at the end of the summer. The formal call will likely go out in a couple of weeks.

E. R. Smith, of Battle Creek, was elected president; A. C. Steckette, of Muskegon, vice-president; L. T. Bennett, Port Huron, treasurer, and H. C. Walker, Detroit, secretary, of the Michigan Bill Posters' association, which closed its annual session at Lansing. The next gathering will be held in Detroit.

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WILLING TO PAY FOR GULFILIGHT

GERMAN GOVERNMENT ADMITS ERROR IN SINKING OF AMERICAN VESSEL.

DID NOT SEE FLAG IN TIME

Regret Expressed in Formal Note Asks That Claim For Indemnity Be Made On Behalf of Owners.

Washington—Ambassador Gerard cabled the state department Friday a note from the German government agreeing to pay an indemnity for the damage done by a German submarine to the American steamer Gulflight, torpedoed off the Scilly islands.

The note was brief and stated that the ship had been torpedoed by mistake, in the belief that, being accompanied by British patrol boats, she was a belligerent vessel, and adding that the commander did not see the American flag until after the torpedo was fired.

The communication agreed to the principle of indemnity, asking the American government to present on behalf of the owners the usual claim. In the note was also an expression of regret at the occurrence.

U. C. T. HOLD MEET AT LANSING Traverse City Beats Detroit In Contest for Next Convention.

Lansing—Passing the railroad rate question and all other matters of state or national importance up to the executive committee, the convention of the United Commercial Travelers, at its sessions here Friday continued itself to routine business.

F. C. Richter, of Traverse City, the present secretary, was not a candidate for re-election, and S. Heuman, of Jackson, was chosen unanimously. No opposition to C. C. Starkweather, of Detroit, for grand secretary, appeared.

Detroit—Destruction of Redford, a village in northwestern Wayne county, was threatened at 11 o'clock Thursday night by a fire which caused a loss of more than \$40,000 before it was under control of firemen rushed from Detroit.

Looting the scores of homes was prevented only by the deputizing of 60 citizens. They patrolled the street all night searching for thieves who had entered two residences. A large part of the business section of Redford has been wiped out.

Deputy sheriffs and Detroit police believe the fire may have been caused by tramps camping in the yards of the Amos Oaks Lumber Co., where flames were discovered by Mrs. F. C. Warm, wife of the pastor of the First Methodist church. Others think the fire may have been started by thieves who attempted to loot the village.

The flames were fanned by a stiff wind which swept them from the lumber yard to the business block on the north side of Grand River avenue. Appeals for apparatus were made to Detroit and Farmington as soon as it was apparent the efforts of the bucket brigade were futile.

At 12:30 Engine Co. No. 35, Mt. Vernon and Beaubien street, arrived. The fire was soon under control, despite the fact that water had to be pumped from River Rouge, more than a quarter of a mile distant.

Steel Corporation Wins Case. Trenton, N. J.—The governments' motion asking for an injunction and dissolution of the United States Steel Corporation was denied in an opinion in the United States court Thursday afternoon.

The principal points in the decision are: It refuses to issue an injunction. It holds the foreign trade of the steel corporation is not a violation of the Sherman law.

It holds certain price fixing agreements which follow the Gary dinners, which stopped before the bill was filed, to be unlawful.

Theater Fire Kills One. Calumet—Bernard Ohman, 17, was burned to death, and Alphonse Ruttenberg was badly burned while trying to save Ohman from a fire in the film room of the Savoy motion picture theatre at Hancock Thursday night.

Adolph Boemer, a fireman, also was injured. Panic was averted by theatre employees. Ohman is believed to have caused the fire by placing a roll of film against a live electric wire.

NEWS BRIEFS. Louis Schremcke, a well-to-do farmer of Swan Creek township, Saginaw county, was accidentally drowned in Swan Creek river, which crosses his farm. It is believed he fell from a bridge which he had said was in need of repair, while on his way to neighboring farm for seed.

Oliver, 30 years old, a farmer three miles from Chesham, was killed Saturday when a boulder he was burying in a field split and half of it fell on him. His son, 10 years old, found his body. His widow and three children survive.

State Fire Marshal Winship reports that eight persons lost their lives by fire in Michigan during May, and six others were seriously burned. Three hotels and two theaters were destroyed by fire.

The monthly report of the state treasurer shows \$9,072,788 in the treasury June 1, of which \$6,038,339 is in the primary school fund and \$2,688,898 in the general fund. The indications are that the general fund will be depleted by October, two months before the state taxes begin to come in.

Miss Adella Reed of the Soo, who has been assistant state librarian for four years, has tendered her resignation. She will be succeeded by Mrs. Ada Shier, who has been one of a Battle Creek sanitarium for some time.

Figures compiled by Secretary of State Vaughan show that 90,000 automobile licenses have been issued this year and it is expected there will be more than 100,000 licensed motor cars in Michigan on the first of next January. The department also has issued 6,157 motorcycle and 4,200 chauffeur licenses.

GERMAN COMMANDER WHO RECAPTURED PRZEMYSL



GENERAL VON MACKENSEN.

London—The fall of the fortified city of Przemyśl, formerly taken by the Russians from the Austrians, and now retaken by the Teuton allies, is admitted by Petrograd. Gen. Mackensen led the forces in the remarkable drive to recover this important point in the Carpathians.

REDFORD IS FIRE SWIPE

Thieves Attempt to Loot Homes As People Fight Flames in Business Section.

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GREAT DEMAND FOR U. S. WHITE BOOK

ALL DIPLOMATIC CORRESPONDENCE WITH BELLIGERENT NATIONS GIVEN.

RELATES TO NEUTRAL RIGHTS

Telegrams and Letters With Reference to Restraints On Commerce Are Eagerly Sought by Many Americans.

Washington—Many requests have been received by the state department for what has come to be known popularly as the "white book" of the United States.

It is the first volume of a series of papers and notes comprising the diplomatic correspondence of the state department with belligerent governments relating to neutral rights and commerce. In it is printed the text of all the telegrams which have passed between the United States and foreign governments since the outbreak of the war and general correspondence with reference to restraints on commerce, including the important notes which have been exchanged between the United States and the Allies and Germany.

As the correspondence develops, additional volumes will be issued or the present number revised.

TO SECURE MEXICAN PEACE Villa-Zapata Faction Make Unofficial Move for Reconciliation.

Washington—Informal action—as yet without official sanction—being made by Mexicans identified with the Villa-Zapata movement in Mexico to bring about a reconciliation with the Carranza factions with the view of establishing a government that could claim recognition at the hands of the United States.

Eusebio Arredondo, Washington representative of General Carranza, Sunday received a message from a Carranza consul on the border saying he had been approached by a Villa official, speaking presumably with authority, to learn what could be done to initiate peace negotiations. The message was forwarded without comment by Mr. Arredondo, to General Carranza at Vera Cruz.

Valuable Drugs Are Stolen. Chicago—A band of expert safe blowers believed to be in the employ of dealers engaged in illegal traffic in narcotics for drug fiefs, climbed on the fire escapes to the fifth floor of the branch plant of Parac, Davis & Co., manufacturing chemists, 162 North Franklin street, early Saturday, blew a safe and escaped with loot valued at \$10,000, practically all of which consisted of various opiates.

Government agents who have joined in the search for the yegmen, declare the drugs stolen are worth their weight in gold.

Loss Passports by Critics. Berlin—The United States embassy Sunday ordered revoked the passports of Leon Raines and Raro Recknagel, American citizens living at Dresden, who have been criticizing the action of their government in the present crisis, and who are said to have declared they were ashamed of their citizenship. The two men are charged with having violently attacked the policies of the present administration.

Women Given Vote in Denmark. Copenhagen—The Danish parliament Saturday on the anniversary of the signing of the first constitution by Frederick VII in 1849, unanimously passed the new constitution which confers the suffrage on women and abolishes the special electoral privileges heretofore exercised by the wealthier classes. The king signed the constitution Saturday afternoon.

TELEGRAPHIC FLASHES. Geneva, Switzerland, via Paris—News dispatches received here declare that two Italian torpedo boats early Wednesday morning entered the Gulf of Trieste, sank two merchant vessels, and damaged an Austrian auxiliary cruiser.

Atlanta, Ga.—Some idea of the tremendous drain upon this country for horses to be used in the European war may be gathered from the announcement that from the port of New Orleans alone 9,000 horses and mules have been shipped to Europe since last December, the first to be used by the allies in fighting.

Brunswick, Ga.—A resolution asking the legislature to grant women the right to practice law in Georgia was defeated by the Georgia Bar association at its annual convention here.

Amsterdam—According to a Berlin telegram received here, the Countess Helene Dardie, 16 years old, has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment for publicly insulting a German officer, and that her grandmother also was sentenced to a similar term of imprisonment for complicity in the offense.

Paris—A demand for indemnity for damage done German property in Milan during anti-German disorders has been addressed by Germany to the Italian government through the Swiss legation at Rome, says a Geneva dispatch to the Matin.

Joplin, Mo.—The effect of the European war on zinc ore has sent the price of that product in the Joplin district to \$100 a ton, basis. It is the highest figure ever paid for zinc ore and is \$60 a ton greater than the price at a corresponding date a year ago.

"No Congratulations." When Otto Edward Leopold von Hismarck Schoenhause was born the embarrassed parents wrote to their friends: "Kindly dispense with congratulations." Why? The event happened in Germany, where All Fool's day was still significant. But Hismarck was born to take the sting out of Der Tag. On one thing, however, he remained a fool nearly his whole life long—his idolatry of beer. His reply to those opposed to him in this matter would probably have been to produce a huge silver jug and fill it with Bavarian beer. "That is the best," he would say, "of Field Marshal Derflinger, conqueror of the Swedes, and one of my ancestors." This Derflinger, when boy, was apprenticed to a tailor. His master sent him for a jug of beer. On his way back he drank up the beer, and in terror exclaimed—"with much advantage to the Fatherland," as Hismarck pointed out. But he proved Hismarck's undoing, and he had to abandon the habit by medical advice.

Really Accommodating. "A cyclone is not such a bad thing, after all," remarked the portly salesman as he settled himself comfortably in his chair. "One saved five dollars for me once." "How did it happen?" asked a lounging. "I was in a little town out in Kansas, about two years ago, and wanted to get to another small town 15 miles distant. There was no railroad between the two towns and I was standing in front of the livery stable arguing with the liveryman, who wanted five dollars to take me and my sample cases over, when a cyclone came along and, picking me up, landed me right in the little town to which I wanted to go." "Er—how about your sample cases?" favored an awed listener. "Oh," sniggered the salesman. "The cyclone landed them just ahead of me and had my goods all spread out on display when I got there."

Happiness a Duty. The better we understand life, the more we come to the realization of the fact that happiness is a duty. It signifies that we are working in harmony with the laws of our being. It is one of the concomitants of righteousness. Righteousness in its last analysis will be found to be living in right relations with the laws of our being and with the laws of the universe about us. This attitude, this habit of happiness, is also a benefit to others. As cheerfulness induces cheerfulness in others, so happiness inspires and induces happiness. We communicate this condition to those about us. Its effects come back in turn from them to us again. As anger inspires anger, as love and sympathy inspire love and sympathy in others, each of its kind, so cheerfulness and happiness inspire the same in others.—Ralph Waldo Trine.

Men. "The women most successful and most popular with men are not the beautiful ones, but the wise ones." The speaker was Francis Wilson. He added: "Wise women are those who know that men are only babies with beards."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU. Buy your medicine from Red Cross Blue America. Buy your medicine from Red Cross Blue America. Buy your medicine from Red Cross Blue America.

Stirling Up Discontent. "There's no telling what this country will be in the future. Why, just look at it now!" "That's what all the Republicans are saying and I fear they mean to reflect on the Democratic administration."

Smile, smile, beautiful clear white teeth. Red Cross Blue America. Buy your medicine from Red Cross Blue America. Buy your medicine from Red Cross Blue America.

The Unfair Sex. Mrs. DePlayne—My husband's eyesight was very poor when we were married. Mrs. Dimple—Yes, it must have been.

If a man's father's sword happened to be a musket it is unlikely that you will see it hanging on the walls of his library.

The glazier must have his glass before he can begin his day's work.

Abolish foot agony, by abandoning narrow, pointed shoes which bend toes—build broader, more comfortable shoes. They put on Eductor shoes.

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The LOWELL LEDGER
Published every Thursday afternoon at
Lowell, Michigan
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TWENTY-SECOND YEAR
Under new management
Subscription by Mail, Postpaid
ONE YEAR \$1.00
SIX MONTHS .50c
THREE MONTHS .25c

Varsity Fifty Five Wins



Young men everywhere in the country—business men, college men, all classes—are eagerly receiving this elegant new style. We feel that we're doing you men a real service in having such an elegant stock of suits to show you.

Hart, Schaffner & Marx

are makers of clothes for all men. One thing that makes this store different is that these clothes are sold here—and here only.

It makes no difference what you pay here for a suit; all the way from \$10 to \$22.50 you get a special value at the price you decide upon. The best values you ever saw at \$10, \$15, \$18 and \$20.

Kool, Komfortable Khaki Pants
Army Khaki Pants in the army color.
Well known Duchess make. Special
values at \$1 and \$1.50.

GET YOURS HERE

A grey stripe moleskin Work Pant at \$1.50. Big value for summer work.

UNDERWEAR. Imperial Drop Seat Unions, Twintex, Poros, B. V. D.'s, and all in a big assortment. Your size is here. 50c, \$1 and \$1.50

Bow Ties for tied beaux—
one of our Grenadine Wind-
sorettes. 50 cents.

A. L. COONS

The Home of Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothes

There's a reason why our straw hats are selling—it's their distinctiveness and good style, coupled with a very attractive price.

Octagon and dropped crowns, can't-blow-off-bands, ventilated bands, natural brims and zephyr weights—these are the comfortable features that sell our hats.

\$1, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50

IMPORTED PANAMAS, direct from South America. We buy from the importer and can sell them closer. Diamond crown, pencil curl brims, pencil brims with dropped tip, telescope crown and Optimos. All shapes, to fit any head.

Especially priced at \$4.

Get your wash ties here. "Puresilks" at 25c. They're very neat.



But Only A Dream.

During the summer months millions of city people will rush off to the country for their two weeks of vacation. They will work hard at play, spend their money, and go home dead tired to face another year of hard work.

But suppose they varied the procedure for one summer as an experiment. Suppose each vacationist spent the two weeks on some farm where labor is scarce, and men are hard to get, and crops are light or wasted because there are not enough men to till or harvest them.

A couple of weeks of moderate work on a farm would be vastly more beneficial to health than the same period spent in tearing around doing nothing.

And millions of dollars of additional produce would be added to the store in the warehouses of the country, the wealth of the land would be enhanced, brawn and muscle would be hardened, brains would become clarified, and humanity would be elevated.

Of course, it is only a dream and will never be realized—but then dreams are often sweeter than the reality.

He who has lived during the past fifty—or even fifty—years, has without doubt witnessed greater progress than would have been possible at any other period of the world's history, even if one had lived 500 years.

Those Americans in Germany should have read "The Man Without a Country," before announcing themselves "ashamed of their citizenship."

A DAILY newspaper heading: "U. S. Has Lost \$20,000,000 on Whiskey," refers to revenue frauds extending through the past three administrations.

IN NEW YORK CITY the first public school savings bank ends first year's business with deposits of \$12,000, 1,200,000 pennies having been saved by the children.

Yes—Many People have told in the same story—dizziness after eating, gases, heartburn. A REXALL Dyspepsia Tablet before and after each meal will relieve you. Sold only by us—25c.

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

WHEN Ex-President Taft speaking commendingly of President Wilson says "If a jingo had been in the White House we would now be at war with Germany," most people think of a certain other ex-president and the thought is usually followed by a fervent "Thank God!"

opinion of such contemptible curs might do the subject justice; but it wouldn't look well in print.

Without tramping, smashing windows, burning buildings, waylaving presidents, or otherwise unsexing themselves, women of Denmark have won the franchise. Their example is worth heeding.

TO YOUNG men who are hankering for a delightful summer outing we recommend the top side of a hayrack with a pitchfork as an accessory.

ALTON. Richard Dyke of Grand Rapids was here one day last week on business. Eugene Campbell, wife and two grand daughters of Lowell called on Mrs. C. Porter this week Monday.

THIRTY-SIX FOR TWENTY-FIVE CENTS Dr. King's New Life Pills are now supplied in well-corked glass bottles, containing 36 sugar-coated white pills for 25c.

EAST LOWELL. Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Aldrich of Lowell, Mrs. Frank Johnson and Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Anway and daughter Grace of Lake Odessa, Mr. and Mrs. G. Jones and Fred Kane and family were Sunday guests of the Cary family.

KEENE CENTER. June 8.—The next Aid will be entertained by Band No. 2 at Mrs. Floyd Sparks' Wednesday, July 7.

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Hester to Belding Sunday to visit Spencer Cowles and Frank Rivnburgh's. Archie Denny visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Denny, near Lowell Sunday.

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WAR RAISES HORSES
Many Michigan people have found that the European war has raised the value of livestock—particularly horses. Therefore, it is now more necessary than ever to keep domestic animals in A-1 shape.

GRATTAN CENTER. June 7.—Hubert Bookley and family visited at Ray McArthur's Sunday. Jay Norton and family visited Mrs. Clark at Oakfield over Sunday.

Lawn Mowers Ground and Repaired at Billinger's Machine Shop

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 chinkers.

Farmer's Attention!
Am in the market for your Wool, Live Stock, Potatoes, Beans and Seeds

IDLE HOUR THEATRE
Tuesday Serial—"The Master Key"
THURSDAY SPECIALS
June 10....."Protea II"
June 17....."Kangaroo"
June 24....."Joan of Arc"

New Family Theatre
Wednesday Serial—"Elaine"
MONDAY SPECIALS

5 Per Cent Net
No fees or charges-out and no taxes to pay. An investment unequalled for safety, convenience and rate of income.

When You Get Tired
of eating just the ordinary brand of groceries—the kind that are set up for sale at big profit—

G. W. BANGS, The Grocer
and get something different—get groceries that put strength in your body—that have lasting and building qualities—that must be sold at SMALL PROFITS in order to compete with inferior goods.

TAKE THE CHICAGO BOAT
(Effective June 1, until further notice)
From Grand Rapids via Grand Rapids, Holland and Chicago Railway.

WHAT HAPPENINGS

in the

BIG CITIES

Climber Disturbs a Fashionable Set in Chicago

CHICAGO.—The youngest set of North side society held forth on a recent afternoon in the new "million-dollar" playground at Delaware place and Lake Shore drive. Nursemaids and governesses, anxious to please, ran hither and yon, retrieving lost tennis balls, playing backstop for amateur baseball catchers. With grace and dexterity the grandchildren of the grand dames were playing a game less intricate but more active than whist—an inconsequential matter called "bean bag."

Entirely surrounding the youngest set at play was a stout and high wire fence.

Thus things stood when appeared the terror of society, a climber. The climber was on the street side of the fence. With one unbuttoned shoe firmly placed in the mesh of the fence a foot above the sidewalk, the climber had started to climb into society.

It was a dirty-faced and grimy-handed little climber who sought entrance to the playground—a girl of somewhere between three and four, with ungartered formerly white stockings tumbling about her shoe tops and wearing a torn dress of uncertain color.

The climber was doing her best to surmount the wire fence when Joe Waltnor, head attendant at the playground, arrived. He was running and greatly distressed.

Then he ran around outside the fence and asked the climber who she was and where she came from. The climber began to cry.

The climber, in tears, was no longer a menace to the tranquility of the million-dollar playground. Waltnor relented and immediately Anna found herself in real society—right in the Casino clubhouse, where none but the elite and the elect may enter. Waltnor took her there while he telephoned to the Chicago avenue police station.

Until evening Anna, climber no longer, amused herself with an endless procession of brass buttons as she was passed from one gentleman to another. Then her father called for her and took her back to her home on Erie street.

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San Francisco Visitors Ask About Barbary Coast

SAN FRANCISCO.—"Oh, officer, where did it come from? I mean the name 'Barbary Coast.'" Just ask that question of the first policeman you meet and then watch him squirm and "stall," for every policeman is asking the same thing of every other policeman, and of some persons who are not.

Now, the "Barbary Coast" as a name for that section suggestive of red lights and French restaurants, dance halls and Chinese orchestras, has long passed unquestioned with us by reason of long usage. Not so, however, with tourists and others here to see the exposition and all that goes with it. They mean to have its derivation, its history and the reason why—therefore, they pick on policemen. And anything a policeman doesn't know, he answers anyway with, "Yes, m'am; two blocks up and turn to your right." But tourists are insistent and so policemen are trying to solve the riddle of "Barbary Coast."

"Well, now, I'll tell you, m'am," explained one harassed bluecoat to a determined little woman from the middle West. "I think it comes from a barber shop."

"Why, are there many barbers there?"

"No, m'am, but they do say you're liable to get 'trimmed' if you go there."

And while a lot of similar explanations are being dispensed by our guardians of the peace, those who know, or claim to, say that "Barbary Coast" was saddled on San Francisco's tenderloin by seafaring men who likened it to the real Barbary coast of Africa, recognized as the haunt of pirates and a tough place in general. If anyone has a better explanation to offer, please tell it to a policeman, for he wants to know.



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Strange Disease That Affects the Liberty Bell

PHILADELPHIA.—Liberty bell, the most precious relic of the birth of this nation, is afflicted with an insidious disease of so serious a character that metallurgical experts have advised against sending it to San Francisco for exhibition at the Panama-Pacific exposition.

Liberty bell made the journey to New Orleans in 1885, to Chicago in 1893, to Charleston in 1902, to Atlanta in 1895, to Boston in 1903 and to St. Louis in 1904. But since its return from that last journey to its home in Independence Hall, Philadelphia, the crack which has disfigured the old bell for the last 80 years has widened and extended alarmingly—a result of the strange disease which the experts have discovered. Visible manifestations of the disease exist in the new crack, which begins at the top of the vertical old one and extends diagonally around the upper portion of the bell for more than a quarter of its circumference.

As in the case of a human patient, there has been a diagnosis and a course of treatment prescribed. The old bell's doctor is Alexander E. Outerbridge, Jr., who holds the chair of metallurgy at Franklin Institute, Philadelphia. In his report to the curator of the museum where the bell rests Mr. Outerbridge wrote:

"It is no hyperbolic figure of speech to say that the venerated Liberty bell is afflicted with a serious disease. Metallurgists have adopted into their technical phraseology the term 'diseases of metals,' and recognize several such maladies. I myself have no hesitation in saying that the bell has a distemper which should insure its most careful preservation from all shocks such as it would be subjected to in a long journey."

Blackwells Island Has Its Own Exclusive Set

NEW YORK.—Blackwells Island has its aristocracy—its first families of the workhouse. The social register, say those who understand the life behind the bars, is identical with the prison register, for no one in the woman's wing can be recognized as "in society" unless she has attained four commitments.

Two commitments, or three, leave a woman in the limbo of the paravenous; even a good record term in the solitary does not remove the stigma upon the "climber." It takes six seasons in the Blackwells workhouse to pass muster. As for nepotism, the way of the light transgressor is exceedingly hard.

One of the officials recently came upon a woman in tears. "None of these girls will have a thing to do with me," she sobbed.

"What were you committed for?"

"Topmost house law, but then—sob—you see it was only the first time."

"But don't they respect you for that?"

They respected her, it appeared, to the extent of freezing her out. No one would share sandwiches with her, talk to her, allow her to act as a picket against the keepers in case some one chanced to have some smuggled cigarettes. Her ostracism seemed to cut as deeply as do any other social snubs.

As a matter of fact, the workhouse to many an old-timer is home—the only place where she may feel in harmony with her environment.

Why He Does Not "Ring True."

A small piece of foreign substance falling into the bell metal will ruin the resonance and music of the bell. That is what we mean when we say that such a man does not "ring true"; some foreign substance has got into the casting of his life.

When Optimism Vanishes.

"I believe in optimism all right," said Skeville McKuutt, "and I practice it as long as I can after receiving my pay envelope, but what I want to know is how can I see anything rosy after I have given my last dollar for a tip to the water who is making more money than I am."—Kansas City Star.

Oh, Let Us Hope Not!

Some day, perhaps, a public benefactor will appear who will design men's hats to suit their faces.—Lafayette Courier.

LITTLE GARDEN NOTES

Always Use Very Best Seed Obtainable for Every Crop.

Scatter Seed Around Stems of Plants as Slug Antidote and for Plant Food—Cultivation Kills Weeds and Admits Air.

(By ELMA JONA LOCKE.)
Peas will sprout at 45 degrees. Always plant the best—not the cheapest—seed you can get for every crop.

The garden should be near the house and surrounded with a good woven-wire netting fence to keep the fowls and other garden pests out. If the garden must of necessity be on a stiff, clayey soil, mix all the coal ash and sand obtainable with it; they will mellow it up wonderfully.

A hard crust over the soil prevents the rain and heat from entering. Always keep the surface of the soil loose.

Root is a good and safe fertilizer for nearly everything. Scattered around the stems of plants, making the soil black, acts in the first place as a slug antidote and in the next as plant food.

Domestical is excellent for vines and fruit trees, and three or four ounces may be applied to the square yard.

As soon as a crop of any kind appears above ground it needs cultivation, both to kill the weeds and to admit the air to the roots of the plants.

It is useless to plant beans until the ground becomes warm. If they come up and they are chilled they turn yellow and never amount to anything.

lima beans, melons and other tender vegetables may be advanced two or three weeks by starting them in pots or bits of inverted sod in a hotbed.



Beans Growing on Wire Trellis.

When the weather becomes warm enough, transplant without disturbing the roots.

In transplanting cabbages, set the plants in the ground up to the first leaf, no matter how long the stem is, and press the earth firmly about it.

In transplanting any vegetable plants, let it be done in the evening if possible. Press the soil firmly about the roots and water well. If, after the water disappears, dry earth is covered over the wet it will prevent baking of the soil about the roots when the sun comes out next day.

If the bean poles are short and the vines are pinched off when they reach the top, the beans will mature earlier.

ATTENTION AT FOALING TIME

Nothing Better Than Alfalfa or Clover Hay and Bran for Rich Bone-Forming Material.

It is undoubtedly the best practice to work the mare regularly until within two weeks of foaling time. After that make the work lighter but keep up the exercise. The mare at this time requires more feed than otherwise, and it should be rich in bone-forming material. There is nothing better than alfalfa or clover hay and bran. At this time corn should form at least one-third of the ration, never more, and oats one-third.

At foaling time cleanliness and quietness are two most important requisites. If previous to parturition a comfortable, roomy box stall should be provided. This, however, should be thoroughly disinfected, as should be the bedding which is placed in it. It is very important that the colt should be nursed after birth. For ten days after foaling it is very advisable not to work the mare, but simply to exercise her. The colt should not follow the mare while she is at work, as this is too hard for the colt and does not do the mare any good.

Selecting Breeding Ewees.

As a rule sheep owners place too much stress upon the selection of the ram, and too little upon the selection of good uniform breeding ewes. There is no question but that a good pure-bred ram can do much to improve a flock of grade ewes, but as the flock more nearly reaches perfection, it is very necessary that we devote more attention to selecting the breeding ewes, or further improvement will be out of the question.

Supplementing Work Horses.

The small farm tractor is supplementing the work of the teams on many of the best farms of the country. There are seasons when the farmer needs tireless power. The endurance of the tractor is what makes it appeal to these men.

Salt for the Cattle.

Do you keep salt or your cattle can get it all the time, or do you salt them once a week? The once-a-week fellow is too liable to forget. Have a salt box in a convenient covered place and always have salt in it.

Colt Exercise.

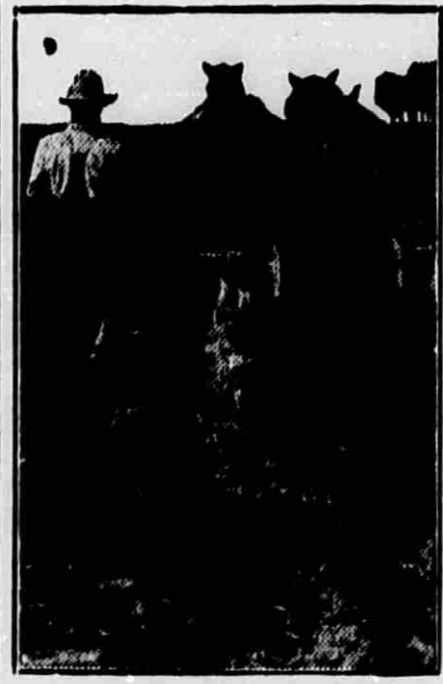
During the first winter one should provide some sort of a sheltered yard for the colts, so that they may run about and exercise for a few hours every day when the weather is pleasant.

SECURING THE POTATO CROP

Digging May Be Done With Fork or Horse Digger—Let Tubers Dry Out Before Crating.

Potatoes left in the ground until thoroughly rotted will keep better and be less subject to rot than those dug a little green. In the latter state the skin is not so firm and the potatoes are more liable to injury in handling, making the entrance of rot-spores easy.

Digging may be done with a potato fork or the horse digger. Most growers still dig by hand. Let the tubers dry a few hours and pack them into crates.



Potato Digger in Operation.

crates to be hauled to pits or cellar. Here the low down wagon with a platform, will save many a backaching lift.

If the tubers are to be pitted, have the pits on a high part of the field. Dig a circular hole about a foot deep, put in a good layer of straw and pour on top a layer of manure, then a layer of straw and boards, or a little earth, and add more earth as the weather grows colder. I rather like small pits, say 50 bushels. If the land is wet, drainage from the bottom of the pit is necessary.

If the crop is to be stored in the cellar, the handiest arrangement is a troughlike chute, with roller car upon which to set the crate to roll from wagon to cellar. Never roll potatoes down a chute. If enough crates are at hand, they may be used to store the crops, or bins and barrels will answer.

If a fair price can be secured when the tubers are dug, much labor will be saved by delivering directly to the car, also much loss by shrinkage.—A. T. S.

TROUBLE WITH CANTALOUPEs

Leaf-Blight Is Most Common Annoyance—May Be Checked by Spraying With Bordeaux.

When blight attacks the cantaloupe, then the hopes of the grower wilt as well as the leaves of his plants—it is usually a hard case to cure.

Leaf-blight is the most common of cantaloupe troubles. The leaves become covered with light to dark brown, generally circular spots, which increase in size and finally coalesce, resulting in complete withering and curling of the leaves.

The spots commonly show fine and rather indistinct concentric markings, such as are found in the common alternate blight of the potato. The leaf blight is caused by a fungus, which may at least be checked by spraying with bordeaux.

The first application should be made when the vines are from twelve to eighteen inches long, and then every two weeks during the season.

The bordeaux mixture should be of the usual strength—six pounds of bluestone and six pounds of lime to fifty gallons of water.

The greatest care must be taken to get down on the under side of the leaves with the spray.

WHY PIGS LOSE THEIR TAILS

Nothing Causes Trouble More Often Than Camp Bedding—Scours Started by Changing Feed.

There are several causes that are responsible for the loss of small pigs' tails. The tail is very tender in the first few weeks of the pig's life and several troubles will cause its loss.

There is nothing that causes the loss more frequently than camp bedding, which starts a fever that ends in the loss of the tail and thereby disfigures the pig. For this reason dry bedding should always be provided.

Scours also frequently mean the loss of the tails of young pigs. Scours can be started by a change in the sow's feed, especially by letting her eat spoiled fruit, and in other ways.

PICKED UP IN POULTRY YARD.

The fowls will need plenty of green stuff from now until grass comes—celery tops, cabbages, cut clover or ground alfalfa.

They must have some meat substitute for the worms and bugs which they will get on range later—beef scraps, green cut bone or meat meal.

Keep plenty of pure water before the fowls every day all the time. Scald the drinking vessels two or three times a week.

It is downright cruelty to chickens to confine them with turkeys, as many of them will be killed by the larger birds.

Piercing winds of March and April are very hard on the fowls, and every crack in the poultry house should be made tight, leaving, of course, perfect ventilation near the top.

Never allow the laying hens, or in fact any poultry, to stand around in damp, cold floors. Straw, chaff or leaves are cheap.

Some people say they have had good success by feeding corn exclusively, but it is a fact that hens cannot thrive on this feed many months at a time. Always remember that skim milk is hard to beat in the feeding ration.

Qualities of Aylesbury.

The Aylesbury duck derives its name from the Vale of Aylesbury. It is long in body, deep in keel, and the legs are placed a little behind the center of the body.

Fighting Foul Brood.

The most successful method of fighting foul brood was by educating the beekeepers to the fact that a healthy apiary meant more honey and increased profits, while the opposite is true when diseases get into the bee yard.

Laura Jean Libbey's TALKS ON HEART TOPICS

THE WOE OF THE LITTLE BOY.

The how that's always bent will quickly break!
But if unstrung 'twill serve you at your need.
So to mind some relaxation take
To come back to its task with fresher head.

Have you a little boy in the family? If so, do you try to understand that little loving heart of his?

There's no end of pleasure for the lad who is born of wealth. The entire family devotes itself to the one aim of finding a suitable playmate for him. His playroom is a veritable toyshop. That which is bought for him today he flings away tomorrow. Life is one perpetual round of glee to him.

The little boy of the tenements looks out upon life from a far different window. His parents, as well as his older brothers and sisters, must work to keep a roof over his head and provide for his meals. He only knows what toys are by gazing at them through the shop windows. If there's a toy younger than the little boy of ten in that household the little fellow is apt to have a sorry enough life of it.

To him is delegated the task of taking care of the soapbox. If it's a boy it's not the quite so bad; he can drag him along to watch him play marbles, baseball and the other games the gamins of the street are wont to indulge in, and the tot is left almost to himself to grow up, like Topsy, as best he can.

If the youngest child is a girl the lad is never through weeping with rage over the sorry trick fate has played upon him in such an affair. He is forbidden to take her down on the street to play, to the baseball grounds, or to the swimming pool. There is nothing he can do but just sit there all the beautiful, long spring days with one eye on "the kid," as he calls her, and the other on the window, through which a slanting ray of sunshine filters, wondering what "the fellows" are doing, and conjuring up how fine it must be for those who have no younger brothers or sisters and can play in the open air and sunshine from morning until night, ere school days begin to fret.

Parents who leave a younger child in such a lad's keeping do not realize how hard and desolate they are making life for him. They will say they have no one else to leave in charge to wash the breakfast dishes, tidy up the place and rock the cradle until mother's return. Other means should be resorted to. Some woman in the neighborhood can be induced to care for baby during those hours in which she is watching her own, for a very small stipend. This money is wisely spent if it affords the little lad an opportunity to run about and play in the fine health-giving air and glorious sunshine when his books are thrust aside for the day.

Almost every boy who is forced to care for the "younger fry" of the family grows up with a secret dislike of little ones. This trait is pretty apt to cling to him long after he has grown to manhood and has wedded. He has a cordial dislike for children; he knows why. Boyhood is playtime. Parents should not forget this and should make due allowance for it. Even the boy born to poverty may not feel that life is empty and hard to live through if he has his playtime and indulges freely in it. Childhood is with him but once, he cannot pass that way a second time.

Mary Alice Explained.
It was the third waltz of the Overlookers' club meeting that Tom met Mary Alice.

From that minute they never for an instant parted.

They danced and sat out the items alternately.

Yet, seventh heaven as he was in, there was something that troubled Tom, caused him to start suddenly at times, and to glance about him most suspiciously.

At midnight he resolved to unburden his manly bosom of his weight.

"It's funny, Mary Alice," he whispered, "but that gum-lookin' chap o'er there 'at him follerin' us wherever we go. 'Wo's his little game? Who is 'em?"

"'Tis 'im," carelessly replied Mary Alice, following the direction of her partner's gaze. "Oh, 'e's 'th bloke wot bought me ma ticket!"—Tit-Bits.

New Fishing Grounds.
Albacore and tunny, fish which until recently have been found only in the Mediterranean in sufficient quantities to form the basis of an industry, are said now to be caught in enormous quantities along the coast of southern California. At San Pedro a fleet of gasoline launches finds profitable employment during the season in catching these fish for the packers.

The Handy Shoe Bag.
"Last year one member of the family was unable to be out of bed. I took a shoe bag that had ample pockets and pinned it neatly with safety pins to the side of her bed. In its pockets I put her books and various articles that she needed. Everything was within reach."—Woman's Home Companion.

Daily Thought.
What quarrel, what harshness, what unbelief in each other can subsist in the presence of a great calamity, when all the artificial vesture of our life is gone, and we are all one with each other in primitive mortal needs?—George Eliot.

Elevated Playground.
In order to provide a public recreation place in New York's densely populated East side, an elevated playground has been constructed at the west end of the Williamsburg bridge, in length and affords a place where several thousand persons during the sultry days and nights of summer, in its center is an open air pavilion where dancing and band concerts are held, while at convenient intervals seating accommodations are provided beneath awnings for the benefit of those who frequent the place during the heat of the day. Basket weaving and sewing are taught the neighborhood children by instructors.

Historic President.
Hubbard—"I wish you'd stop this everlasting cackling about my expenditures." Wife—"No, I shan't cackling saved the capital of Rome and I'm going to see if I can't save your capital that way."—Boston Transcript.

TO SUIT THE FIGURE

LINES OF COSTUME MUST BE CAREFULLY FASHIONED.

Combinations and Blending of Colors and Materials Also Require the Most Careful Manipulation—Dainty Design Shown.

It is one of the important features of the fashion that, with all the tendency to frills and flurbows, there is usually a symmetrical arrangement of trimming. This prevents the general ensemble from assuming the mixed-up appearance that might result if this rule were not observed.

There are, in the achievement of such "balance," innumerable subtle details that, though they tax the ingenuity of the designer, perhaps, to the utmost, pass unnoticed or at least unappreciated by the casual observer.

Combinations and blending of colors and materials require careful manipulation if they are to be successful, and incidental trimming should be of such a nature as to preserve the intended character of the lines of a costume.

Above all, the lines should be so constructed that they will conform in length and breadth to suit the figure they are to adorn.

The dainty design illustrated, for instance, would suit one other than a slender, rather tall young figure. It is essentially a youthful frock and designed for dancing and evening wear with numerous dainty details that make of it a veritable confection.

It is carried out in white chiffon with a quaint little bolero of turquoise faille. Note how prettily the overlapping end is caught through eyelets in the other side. There is a short-sleeved undergarment of white flatly in white taffeta. The full skirt is garnished with two rows of double

When a girl is obliged to go forth in search of work she cannot be the chooser, if her needs be urgent, of what kind of employment she will accept. The plain fact is she must take a place where she can get it.

It is not once in a thousand times that the proprietors who employ young girls are other than hard-headed business men. But that thoughtful man, if he is of the kind whose heart runs away with his head, and a pair of bright eyes can play havoc with his good judgment, topping it over, how may an innocent young girl entering his employ be safeguarded from his attempts to fascinate her?

It appears to be the family men who are the worst offenders, after they have first set foot on the slippery plank of dishonor, balancing with honor. No one can exact of an employee the certificate of his honesty, trustworthiness, etc., such as he might ask an employee to furnish. Therefore the girl must accept the position with any and every risk it may entail. Working girls, just beginning life's battle, should be safeguarded by woman friends who make it their business gently to explain that a girl has no right to accept courtesies from any man, independent of who he might be, such as accepting luncheon which he sends out for, if it be inclement weather, for her only, allowing her companions who are also in the car to do without.

If the man is married, there should be no sentimental word from his lips listened to. A vigorous protest should on no occasion should a girl consent to meet him outside of his business place beyond business hours, or permit him to take her to her lodgings in his automobile or coach.

The ruination of young working girls' lives always has a beginning; if precaution is taken at the outset young women will soon learn to care for themselves.

It is that thousandth employer we hear of, and we are duly thankful that the other 999 need no reminder to safeguard the honor of the sweet young girls who look to them for maintenance by honest work for honest wage. In this age of enlightenment, even the youngest of working girls seems to have the intuition to know when and by whom evil menaces them, and how to escape the snares set for them.

If I could give a warning to all girls it would be: Have no secret love affair. He who pleads for secrecy can have no pure motive and is likely to be a wolf in sheep's clothing.

Valuable Advice.
Utilize all your opportunities. If the bathtub leaks, keep the potted plants under it.—Pittsburgh Post.

HATS OF THE SUIT MATERIAL

Parisian Milliner Has Evolved Idea That American Women Will Be Sure to Take Up.

The well-dressed Parisienne is wearing now a small, smart hat made of straw and cloth in combination; the cloth being a bit of the same fabric used for stunning tailored suit. One of these hats, just brought over from Madeline—the originator of the idea—is of bronze Milan straw with a crown in blocked effect made of tan covert cloth. The underbrim is of the straw and bands of straw are stitched over the cloth to form the upper side of the brim. Around the high crown are three bands of grosgrain ribbon, one cream white, the next tan color, the next brown. The ribbons pass through a pearl buckle at the front of the hat and are tied in a flat, smart bow at the back. These little tailored hats—elongated in shape and with very narrow brims that drop over the hair or turn up in turban style—are an important style note of the spring and are the rage in Paris just now.

For some time women have been ordering button boots with tops made of material to match the tailored suit; but hats of the same material are rather a new note. In Paris the little tailored suit hat is called Le Chapeau-Tailleur and one sees it made of covert, of broadcloth, of taffeta, of mohair and wool mixtures, of gabardine and of serge, with always the underbrim of straw and the simple band and buckle trimming originated by Madeline.

For some time women have been wearing hats of ecru or oyster mesh drawn neatly under a

veil pin at the back and not floating free, as veils are worn with sailor shapes that have sufficient width of brim to support the veil in canopy effect.

Net for Little Girls.

Some lovely afternoon frocks for little girls are made of white wash net. The fabric is simple, yet is light and delicate enough to have a certain "party" air loved by children. One frock prettily developed in white net is made with a three-banded skirt, a single rose fastened on each flounce. The bodice is made of a ruffle, like the bodice in the skirt, gathered in above the waist line to form a full little ruffled, and the sleeves, too, are narrow ruffles of net. It is all very simple, but very pretty.

A Girl's Wardrobe.
"A girl can look very well at all times if she has five well-thought-out changes," holds Elsie Ferguson, in an article on dress, in the Green Book Magazine. "She will need a street suit, two afternoon gowns and two evening gowns, and she should recommend a dark-blue street one afternoon gown of wool crepe and another gown of wool crepe and another of silk, and one black evening gown and one light-colored."

Muslin Turban.

There is a new turban for the young girl; it is made of white muslin and has a corded brim, which fits the head closely. The crown is slightly flared and gathered in above the crown, forming a bunch of daisies on the left side.

Flinging Cuffs.

A noticeable feature of the newest sleeves is their flaring cuffs. On blouses of transparent materials the cuffs are very gaudy, while on afternoon gowns of faille or serge the flaring cuffs are lined with a bright contrasting color. The same color is then introduced on the sleeve, collar and girle. The flaring cuff trim adds grace and attractiveness to the hand over which it flares.

Mending Pelts.

Many expensive skins used in fur coats are tender and tear easily, but are hard to mend because they will not hold the stitches. Open the lining, draw the edge of the rent even together with a few stitches, then apply surgeon's adhesive plaster across the back and in other places where the strain comes.</

THE COUNCIL DOINGS HEARD ABOUT TOWN

Report of Officers at Last Meeting.

Regular meeting Monday evening, June 7. Meeting called to order by President Anderson...

Newsy Notes About People You Know.

Summer net 50c corsets at Weekes'. adv. Mrs. Bristol of Ada spent Wednesday with relatives here...

THE WATSON WILDNESS

By LEONORE KELLY.

Elmer Greely ate his breakfast with a staggering heart. Indeed, it was a staggering heart! Was he not at last going to the city to buy jewelry for Milly?



For Elmer did not believe with all the rest of River Hill that intelligence would spoil this member of the Watson tribe. He had laughed at the dire warnings of the village when he had married her.

He noticed that she was a little stiff when he kissed her good-by and started out for the stable, but he tossed the thought from his mind; she would forgive his closeness when she understood the reason for his trip.

The old mare at last pulled into the suburbs of the city. Leaving the rig at a public stable, Elmer started out at once for one of the many jewelry shops.

When he pulled in sight of his farm he was surprised to see no friendly light in the windows.

"Must be some neighbor's sick, Hanna," he said, starting. "Nothing else would take Milly away from home at this hour. Why, it's seven o'clock!"

In the dining room, just as he had hoped, he found a note.

"Dear Elmer," it read, "I have gone up to Harpersville to spend the day with Fred Kent."

"A Watson!" he whispered, striking his head into his hands.

Then he began to pace the floor. He had known that Milly had gone to school with Fred Kent—that they had been boy and girl sweethearts.

"It can't be!" he cried. "Oh, Milly! Milly! You're just my simple little girl! I know you, Milly!"

Yet, there was the incriminating note—and written by her own hand! Not exactly knowing where he was going, he strode swiftly to the door and out into the darkness.

But the old lady was as much at sea as Elmer himself.

"Milly gone!" she cried. Elmer hesitated before launching the worst fact.

"She's—she's not alone," he began gradually. "She's—with a man."

"A man!" she grew white to her fingertips.

He nodded. "Fred Kent."

"Why, Fred Kent's dead!" she cried. "Why, boy, Milly's foolin' you! She knows he died last week. I told her so myself!"

Auto Police Haymer gave the following report: Number of persons cautioned for having no lights on autos, 24; exceeding the speed limit, 2; turning around in center of street, 5; standing on wrong side of street, 2; A Heyburg, for exceeding speed limit, fined \$4; J. T. Loomis, for exceeding speed limit, fined \$4; Peter Finley, for turning around in center of street, fined \$4.

Petition of Milo Johnson and several others asking for light on hill referred to Light & Power committee.

Petition of H. W. Smith and several others asking that a walk be built on east side of lot one block 40, R. & W. plat was, on motion by Trustee Winegar supported by Trustee Henry, granted and Attorney and Clerk instructed that the walk be ordered built on recommendation of street committee.

The president appointed Earl Thomas and Earl McNaughton as members of board of review to meet June 14 and 15, and Ray Hand as dog warden.

Justice of Peace A. M. Andrews reported that from September 15, 1914, to June 7, 1915, there had been 106 arrests made. Number of persons fined 39, sentences 33, discharged 14. Amount paid in fines \$168, amount paid to county \$24, amount paid to village \$14.

Sidewalk builder's bond of Archie D. Lewis as principal and John Kellogg and Frank Gould as sureties was accepted.

A big stock of colored wash goods just in from Chicago today, all the nifty new stuff. A. W. Weekes & Son.

SOUTH LOWELL Mrs. John Rittenger suspending the week with her daughter, Mrs. Oliver Simpson.

Mrs. Snyles spent Sunday in Grand Rapids. Mr. and Mrs. Howard Bartlett attended the Harmon & Bailey show in Grand Rapids Monday.

Ray Rittenger spent Sunday with his uncle, Will Rittenger, and family in Grand Rapids.

Chas. O'Harrow and family spent Monday in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. T. C. Willette spent last week in Stanton caring for her mother, who is very ill.

Mrs. Myrtle Erb (nee Fero) of Detroit is visiting old friends in this neighborhood.

The teachers and their pupils who passed the eight grade and their parents will attend the graduating exercises in Grand Rapids Friday.

Mrs. J. H. Rittenger spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Jury, at Alpine.

Just received—the best \$1.00 gingham dresses you ever saw. A. W. Weekes & Son.

Miss Cecelia Noble and mother will be home from Whitney, Ind., Saturday for their summer vacation.

The eighth annual Eighth Grade commencement of the public schools of Kent county will be held June 11 at the Majestic theater, Grand Rapids, at 10:30 a. m., county athletic contests at Lamona park, Reeds Lake in the afternoon.

Chevrolet car reduced in price to \$750.00; was \$985.00, the finest car on the market for the money. Call or phone for demonstration. Yeiter & Co., Agts.

Miss Lillian Hay left Saturday to visit friends and relatives in Sunfield.

Mrs. O. O. Adams and Mrs. F. B. McKay were in Grand Rapids Tuesday.

Miss Kathryn Mueller and Lillian Smith spent Sunday in Grand Rapids.

Harold Weekes was in Chicago the first of the week on a purchasing trip.

Mrs. Frank McLachlan of Grand Rapids spent Friday with Mrs. Phil Krum.

Misses Edith Bostwick and Anna Both of Grand Rapids spent Tuesday with friends here.

Miss Mary Davarn spent Monday with her father and brothers Will and Neville at Pennino.

The latest striped silk wash waists \$1.00 to \$1.50 at Weekes'.

Perry Schud has sold his barber shop and billiard hall to Charles Hamilton of Grand Rapids.

New rugs and linoleums at Weekes'. adv.

Mrs. Oscar Rivett of Kent City came Sunday to spend a few days with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gould.

Leonard VanStee of Grand Rapids has been spending a few days this week with Mr. and Mrs. Fred DeWeert.

Everything in black and colored velvet ribbon at Weekes'. adv.

Frank Trednick and lady friend from Grand Rapids spent Sunday with his mother Mrs. George W. Rouse.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Wright and Rolf Noble and mother of Ada took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Fred DeWeert Saturday.

Special showing of new wide fancy ribbons 15c and 25c. A. W. Weekes & Son.

Myron Kyser, E. O. Wadsworth and Michael J. McCarthy got the first 1916 Overland cars allotted to R. D. Stocking, ad.

Our old citizen S. D. Marsh; who has been in ill health for some time, suffered a stroke of paralysis Sunday and now lies very low.

Hammocks \$1.00 to \$5.00 at Weekes'. adv.

State Game Warden Oates sends out warning that the black bass season does not open until June 16 and that 10 black bass a day per person is the limit.

Chevrolet car reduced in price to \$750.00; was \$985.00, the finest car on the market for the money. Call or phone for demonstration. Yeiter & Co., Agts.

Miss Elsie Thole of Grand Rapids will continue coming to Lowell through the summer, giving pipe organ and piano lessons. Studio at the home of Mrs. Delos Helmer.—adv.

Another lot of latest white waist \$1.00 at Weekes'. adv.

John White Livingston of Alto, was given his degree of bachelor of science from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology by President Richard Cockburn MacLaurin Tuesday.

Lowell will hold its first matinee race meeting of the season here June 19. Four events are on the program including a 2:35 trot, 2:25 pace, a half mile running event and a farmers' pitch and go.

Home from Chicago with the choicest merchandise money can buy. A. W. Weekes & Son.

Children's dresses, white and colored, 2 to 4 years at Weekes'.

Last Thursday evening Postmaster Vaughn of Saranac and his carriers, Weber, Barber, Robinson, Loacher and Herron called on Postmaster Hunter and his force of carriers and assistants. The evening was spent in a social session which was greatly enjoyed by the Lowell force, and at the close of the evening visit felt that they had been entertained rather than entertaining and hope that Postmaster Vaughn and his force will come again.

Everything in hosiery at Weekes'. adv.

While crossing the race track Monday, Iva, 9-year-old daughter of Frank Stowell was knocked down by a horse driven by Scott Thomas, and received some bruises and some internal injury. Thomas was training his steed and failed to see the child in his course. As many others have been crossing to the tent shows, it seems as if a guard should be stationed at the crossing to avoid accidents while training is going on.

Best 50c short and \$1.00 long silk gloves at Weekes'. adv.

Java Surpasses Egypt. Java possesses ruins of temples of a vanished religion that in vast wealth of sculpture surpasses anything Egypt can show.

Front lace corsets \$1.00 to \$2.00 at Weekes'. adv.

Celebrities Wed. "This is interesting." "What is it?" "I see a member of the original Florodora sextet has married a survivor of the light brigade."

New neckties 15c, new collars 25c and 50c at Weekes'. adv.

Safer Way to Turn. You've noticed that every time a party of joyriders comes to greet it is because the motor car "turned turtle." Now, if some of these speeding cars would turn turtle and slow down, so-called valuable lives might be saved.—Chicago Tribune.

Children's dresses, white and colored, 2 to 4 years at Weekes'.

Last Thursday evening Postmaster Vaughn of Saranac and his carriers, Weber, Barber, Robinson, Loacher and Herron called on Postmaster Hunter and his force of carriers and assistants. The evening was spent in a social session which was greatly enjoyed by the Lowell force, and at the close of the evening visit felt that they had been entertained rather than entertaining and hope that Postmaster Vaughn and his force will come again.

Maxwell 'The Wonder Car' advertisement featuring a map of the United States with circles indicating service branches in cities like Kansas City, Omaha, Newcastle, Minneapolis, Chicago, Detroit, Pittsburg, Boston, Windsor, New York, Memphis, Charlotte, Dallas, and Atlanta.

16 Great Service Branches—54 Maxwell District Offices—More than 2,000 Maxwell Dealers are always at the Service of Those Who Drive Maxwell Cars

When you buy an automobile you buy two kinds of service. First—The service given and guaranteed by the car itself. Second—The service given by the maker and the dealer while the car is in use.

THE SERVICE THAT THE MAXWELL MOTOR COMPANY GIVES

The service that the Maxwell car gives cannot be questioned. Any automobile owner from time to time requires service from the maker of the car he drives. He sometimes needs new parts, adjustments, etc.

16 GREAT MAXWELL SERVICE BRANCHES

The Maxwell Motor Company takes care of Maxwell owners by maintaining 16 great Maxwell Service Branches. These branches are in great cities which have been selected in such a manner as to thoroughly cover the United States. They can deliver parts to any Maxwell dealer or Maxwell owner within a few hours.

54 MAXWELL DISTRICT OFFICES

54 Maxwell District Offices are maintained in leading cities. This means 54 District Managers, each with a corps of assistants. A great big part of the work of this army of skilled men is to see that Maxwell dealers give real Maxwell service to Maxwell owners.

MORE THAN 2,000 MAXWELL DEALERS ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE

Each of the Maxwell dealers in the United States and Canada is an automobile expert. Anyone of them stands ready at all times to give advice and assistance to any Maxwell owner. You can tour all of the United States and Canada and should your car require the attention of an expert you will find a Maxwell dealer near at hand. If you need a replacement part, and the dealer does not have it in stock, he can get it for you from the nearest Maxwell branch within a few hours.

Maxwell owners never have their cars out of service for days or weeks at a time waiting for replacement parts.

The \$695 Maxwell "Wonder Car" is the greatest real automobile value ever offered. The service that the Maxwell Motor Company gives is not surpassed by the service given by any other automobile manufacturing organization in the world.

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

Attractive Streamline Body. Pure streamline body; graceful crown fenders. With all rivets concealed. All the grace, style and "man" that you will find in any of the highest priced cars.

A High-Tension Magneto. Nearly all the high priced cars have high tension magnetos. A high tension magneto gives positive ignition. The Simms magneto, with which the Maxwell is equipped, is recognized as one of the best magnetos made.

Left Side Drive—Central Control. Left side drive with gear shifting lever in center of driving compartment—center control—has been accepted by leading makers of expensive automobiles as the safest and most comfortable for the driver; that is why the Maxwell has it. The Maxwell is so easy to drive and control that a child can handle it.

Three-Speed Sliding Gear Transmission. All high priced cars have a sliding gear transmission. It is costly to make, but it is the best. If the motor has the power, sliding gears will pull the car out of any mud or sand. The Maxwell has a three-speed selective sliding gear transmission because Maxwell engineers do not consider any other type so worthy of the Maxwell car.

Double-Shell Radiator with Shock Absorbing Device. The Maxwell radiator is of handsome design, gracefully curved, and it is built to be trouble proof. It is the expensive double-shell type and has ample cooling capacity. The radiator is mounted to the frame by means of a shock absorbing device on each side, which relieves the radiator of all twists and distortions of the frame caused by roughness of the road. The shock absorbing device also minimizes the possibility of radiator leaks.

The Roomy Full 5-Passenger Body Adjustable Front Seat. The 1915 Maxwell has a full grown 5-passenger body. The front seat is adjustable, you can move it three times forward or backward. This makes the car really comfortable for the driver. No cramped legs for tall people or uncomfortable reaching for short people. Most drivers' seats are made to fit anyone—so fit no one.

Low "Up-keep" Carburetor. The carburetor used on the Maxwell was especially designed for it after long and severe tests under every conceivable condition. Economy tests conducted by hundreds of dealers and owners in different sections of the country have proved its efficiency, its quick response to throttle and its extremely low consumption of gasoline. It has been termed the "low up-keep" carburetor.

Irreversible Steering Gear. The greatest margin of safety has been provided in the steering gear of the 1915 Maxwell. The Maxwell irreversible steering mechanism is of the expensive worm-and-gear type and its sureness over every other type lies in its many adjustments. At no time is more than a fourth of the bearing surface of the gear which operates the worm in use. When needed, a new bearing surface may be had by adjusting the gear a quarter of a turn. In short, the Maxwell steering gear has four times the adjustment of any other kind.

Heavy Car Comfort. What surprises most people is the smooth, buoyant riding qualities of the Maxwell. The spring mechanism of the 1915 Maxwell is the same spring combination of long coil-springs, front springs and the three-quarter elliptic rear springs that is used on most heavy weight, high priced cars. The Maxwell offers you every cent of the highest priced machine at a fifth of their cost.

One Size of Tire—Anti-Skids on Rear. The Maxwell car is one of the safest cars in the world on tires. Maxwell owners carry but one spare tire and but one size of spare tubes. Economical 28 inch x 2 1/2 inch tires are used all around. A spare tube of anti-skid tires are supplied on rear wheels.

A Dependable Electric Starter. For \$25 extra, you can have your Maxwell delivered equipped with the famous Simms-Huff electric starter. This starter is efficient, trouble proof and easily operated. And the Maxwell is completely equipped from the clear vision, ventilating windshield at the front to the spare tire carrier at the rear.

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

\$695 "EVERY ROAD IS A MAXWELL ROAD" H. V. GETTY, Agent, Lowell, Michigan \$695

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

Large advertisement for 'The Big Three' newspapers: The Grand Rapids Herald, The Lowell Ledger, and The Michigan Farmer. Price \$3.00 ALL ONE YEAR.

Advertisement for 'Is The Best Too Good For You?' featuring 'THE LEDGER' and 'Marjorie's Good Wishes'.

"Anybody can get a steady living out of steady effort"

The same clock that ticks off twenty-four hours for one man can't cheat his neighbor. The same laws of right and wrong—the same privilege to do and dare are open to both.

Success means effort, energy and persistent saving.

LOWELL STATE BANK

LOWELL MICHIGAN INTEREST ON SAVINGS

HEARD ABOUT TOWN

News Notes About People You Know.

Phone 35, Hakes' auto livery. Dick Baird was in Grand Rapids Saturday. Will Adams spent Sunday at his home in Greenville.

Letter at Lowell postoffice for Oliver Cade. Hakes gives prompt bus and baggage service. Phone 35.

Phone 6. Fred Belmer spent Saturday in Grand Rapids. Mrs. Henry Jones was in Grand Rapids Monday.

Subscribe for The Ledger now. Hakes' auto livery, phone 35. C. H. Green has changed his address from Charlotte to Bellevue.



Be among the Well-Dressed Men seen on the streets. You young men, you middle-aged men, you business men who want to be dressed stylish and snappy...



MICHAELS STERNS and STYLEPLUS \$17 Clothes

the greatest clothes in the world in their respective classes. We carry a big assortment in all the new popular patterns...

THE REST-SUITABLE FURNISHINGS

By this we mean furnishings suitable for each individual case.

- Hats, Shirts, Belts, Underwear, Neckwear, Hosiery, Suspenders, Collars, Pants. HATS, in straw or felt. New shapes all the time. Panamas or the new soft brim sailor.

Lalley & Shuler CLOTHIERS

You Can Enjoy Life Eat what you want and not be troubled with indigestion if you will take a Rexall Dyspepsia Tablet before and after each meal.

Will Gibbs is building a new home on his lot on River street, where he has camped for the past year or two.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Scott and Mrs. A. E. Barnes motored to Lansing Tuesday for a visit of a few days.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

HICKORY CORNERS June 8.—Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Graham, Mrs. Ella Rollins and daughter Evelyn, Mrs. Earl Lowrie and John Hill were Grand Rapids visitors one day last week.

Furniture and Household Goods at Cut Rate Prices. Call and see us before buying elsewhere as we can save you money.

Bridal Gifts. "What to give" is the question that over-takes you. We can solve it. Let us talk it over with you today. A considerable experience of help is given under similar circumstances...

NEURALGIA PAINS STOPPED You don't need to suffer those agonizing nerve pains in the face, arm, shoulder, chest and back. Just apply a few drops of soothing Sloan's Liniment...

MORSE LAKE Mark Warner started for the far West Wednesday to visit his daughter, Mrs. Emma Gorder of Seattle and son Roy of Twin, Wash. He will remain in the field this week.

DISTRICT NO. TWO. June 8.—Mrs. Belle Smith of Verden is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Robert Woodcock.

OAK GROVE NEWS. Misses Marie Friedl and Ethel Thorgren visited friends in Ionia Saturday.

THE AMERICAN STORE Successor to H. H. Reed. One door east Lowell State Bank. Rev. George Thompson and family are occupying a part of Dr. Clark's house.

HOW THE MICHIGAN TRUST CO. OF Grand Rapids, Mich. SERVES THE PUBLIC—No. 3 IT ACTS AS EXECUTOR, ADMINISTRATOR OR TRUSTEE AND AS GUARDIAN OF Minors, incompetent Persons, Spendthrifts, etc., as depositors of securities, deeds, agreements, etc., in escrow of securities in re-organization.

SEELEY CORNERS. Robert Ferrall and son attended the Bee Keepers Field meeting at the apjary of J. W. Klump Tuesday.

HOMES. Many people have paid for their homes through The Lowell Building & Loan Association on small monthly payments, just about what rent would be.

BLACK IS WHITE

By GEORGE BARR MCCUTCHEN

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.
—In the New York home of James Brood, his son, Frederic, tells Lydia Desmond, his fiancée, of a message announcing his father's marriage. Brood and his bride arrive. She wins Frederic's liking at first meeting. Brood shows dislike and hostility to his son. Lydia and Mrs. Brood meet in the bedroom, where Lydia works as Brood's secretary. Mrs. Brood makes changes in the household and warns her husband's consent to send Mrs. Desmond and Lydia away. She fascinates Frederic. She begins to rear Ranjab, Brood's Hindu servant, in his home. She is cruel and disappears. And Frederic, remembering his father's East Indian stories and firm belief in magic, fears an unknown evil. Brood tells the story of Ranjab's life to his guests. "He killed a woman," he says, "who was under a great impression of magic. Brood and Lydia are plays with Brood. Frederic and Lydia are with a woman on his back. Frederic is not his son, and that he has brought him up to kill him. He is a boy who grew up with this knowledge. Lydia goes to beg Brood not to tell Frederic of his unhappy past, but he turns him out for purpose. Frederic, at dinner with David and Roger, is seized with an impulse of duty. He rises to go into a room where he is influenced by Ranjab's will. Brood tells Frederic the story of his dead wife and the music master.

CHAPTER XVI—Continued.

"It was made in Vienna," interrupted Frederic, not without a strange thrill of satisfaction in his soul, "and before you were married, I'd say. On the back of it is written: 'To my own sweetheart—in Hungarian, Yvonne says. There! Look at her. She was like that when you married her. God, how adorable she must have been. To my own sweetheart!' Ho! ho!"

A hoarse cry of rage and pain burst from Brood's lips. The world went red before his eyes.

"To my own sweetheart!" he cried out. He sprang forward and struck the photograph from Frederic's hand. It fell to the floor at his feet. Before the young man could recover from his surprise, Brood's foot was upon the bit of cardboard. "Don't raise your hand to me! Don't you dare to strike me! I shall tell you who that sweetheart was!"

Half an hour later James Brood descended the stairs alone. He took straight to the library where he knew that he could find Yvonne. Ranjab, standing in the hall, peered into his white, drawn face as he passed, and started forward as if to speak to him. But Brood did not see him. He did not lift his gaze from the floor. The Hindu went swiftly up the stairs, a deep dread in his soul.

The shades were down. Brood stepped inside the door and looked about the room. He was at the point of retiring when Yvonne spoke to him out of the shadowy corner beyond the fireplace.

"Close the door," she said huskily. Then she emerged slowly, almost like a specter, from the dark background formed by the huge mahogany bookcases that lined the walls, from floor to ceiling. "You were a long time up there," she went on.

"Why is it so dark in here, Yvonne?" he asked lifelessly.

So that it would not be possible for her to see the shame in your eyes, James."

He leaned heavily against the long table. She came up and stood across the table from him, and he felt that her eyes were searching his very soul.

"I have hurt him beyond all chance for recovery," he said hoarsely.

"Oh, you coward!" she cried, leaning over the table, her eyes blazing. "I can understand it in you. You have no soul of your own. What have you done to your son, James Brood?"

He drew back as if from the impact of a blow. "Coward? If I have crushed his soul, it was done in time, Yvonne, to deprive you of the glory of doing it."

"What did he say to you about me?"

"You have had your years for nothing. He did not put you in jeopardy," he said scornfully.

"I know. He is not a coward," she said calmly.

"In your heart you are reviling me. You judge me as one guilty soul judges another. Suppose that I were to confess to you that I left him there with all the hope, all the life blasted out of his eyes—with a wound in his heart that will never stop bleeding—that I left him because I was sorry for what I had done and could not stand by and look upon the wreck I had created. Suppose—"

"I am still thinking of you as a coward. What is it to me that you are sorry now? What have you done to that wretched, unhappy boy?"

"He will tell you soon enough. Then you will despise me even more than I despise myself. God, I would not look at me with his mother's eyes when I kept on striking blows at his very soul. Her eyes—eyes that were always pleading with me! But, curse them—always scolding at me! For a moment I faltered. There was a wave of love—yes, love, not pity, for him—as I saw him go down before the words I hurled at him. It was as if I had hurt the only thing in all the world that I loved. Then it passed. He was not meant for me to love. He was born for me to despise. He was born to torture me as I have tortured him."

"You poor fool!" she cried, her eyes glittering.

"Sometimes I have doubted my own reason," he went on as if he had not

heard her scathing remark. "Sometimes I have felt a queer gripping of the heart when I was harshest toward him. Sometimes his eyes—her eyes—have melted the steel that was driven into my heart long ago, his voice and the touch of his hand gently have checked my bitterest thoughts. Are you listening?"

"Yes," she said.

"You ask what I have done to him. It is nothing in comparison to what he would have done to me. It isn't necessary to explain. You know the thing he has had in his heart to do. I have known it from the beginning. It is the treacherous heart of his mother that propels that boy's blood along its craven way. She was an evil thing—as evil as God ever put life into."

"Go on."

"I loved her as no woman ever was loved before—or since. I thought she loved me—God, I believe she did. He—Frederic had her portrait up there to look at in my face. She was beautiful—she was as lovely as— But no more! I was not the man. She loved another. Her lover was that boy's father."

Dead silence reigned in the room. save for the heavy breathing of the man. Yvonne was as still as death itself. Her hands were clenched against her breast.

"That was years ago," resumed the man, hoarsely.

"You—you told him this?" she cried, aghast.

"He said she must have loathed me as no man was ever loathed before. Then I told him."

"You told him because you knew she did not loathe you! And you loved Matilde—God pity your poor soul! No more than I have done you drove her out of your house. You accuse me in your heart when you vent your rage on that poor boy. Oh, I know! You suspect me. And you suspected the other one. Before God, I swear to you that you have more cause to suspect me than Matilde. She was not untrue to you. She could not have loved anyone else but you. I know—God help me, I know! Don't come near me! Not now! I tell you that Frederic is your son. I tell you that Matilde loved no one but you. You drove her out. You drove Frederic out. And you will drive me out."

She stood over him like an accusing angel, her arms extended. He shrank back, glaring.

"Why do you say these things to me? You cannot know—you have no right to say—"

"I am sorry for you, James Brood," she murmured, suddenly relaxing. Her body swayed against the table, and then she sank limply into the chair.

"Is it you?" he whispered, hoarsely, and dropped back with a great sigh on his lips.

Her heart leaped. The blood rushed back to her face. Quickly closing the door, she advanced into the room, her tread as swift and as soft as a cat's.

"He has gone out. We are quite alone," she said, stopping to lean against the table, suddenly faint with excitement.

"I laughed, a bitter, mirthless, snarling laugh.

"Get up, Frederic. Be a man! I know what has happened. Get up! I want to talk to you over this. We must plan. We must decide now—at once—before he returns." The words broke from her lips with sharp, staccato-like emphasis.

He came to a sitting posture slowly, all the while staring at her with a dull wonder in his heavy eyes.

"Pull yourself together," she cried, hurriedly. "We cannot talk here. I am afraid in this room. It has ears, I know. That awful Hindu is always here, even though he may seem to be elsewhere. We will go down to my bedroom."

He slowly shook his head and then allowed his chin to sink dejectedly into his hands. With his elbows on his knees he watched her movements in a state of increasing interest and bewilderment. She turned abruptly to the Buddha, whose placid, smirking countenance seemed to be alive to the situation in all of its aspects. Standing close, her hands behind her back, her figure very erect and theatrical, she proceeded to address the image in a voice full of mockery.

"Well, my chatterbox friend, I have pierced his armor, haven't I? He creeps up here and asks you, his wonderful god, to tell him what to do about it. At—! He was angling. He doubts his senses. And when he comes to you, my friend, and whines his secret doubts into your excellent and trustworthy ear, do me the kindness to keep the secret I shall now whisper to you. For I trust you, too, you amiable fraud." Standing on tip-toe, she put her lips to the idol's ear and whispered. Frederic, across the room, roused from his lethargy by the strange words and still stranger action, rose to his feet and looked several steps toward her. "There! Now you know everything. You know more than James Brood knows, for you know what his charming wife is about to do next." She drew back and regarded the image through half-

closed, smoldering eyes. "But he will know before long—before long."

"What are you doing, Yvonne?" demanded Frederic, unsteadily.

She whirled about and came toward him, her hands still clasped behind her back.

"Come with me," she said, ignoring his question.

"He thinks I am in love with you," she said, shaking his head.

"And are you not in love with me?" He was startled. "Good Lord, Yvonne!"

She came quite close to him. He could feel the warmth that traveled from her body across the short space that separated them. The intoxicating perfume filled his nostrils; he drew a deep breath, his eyes closing slowly as his senses prepared to succumb to the delicious spell that came over him. When he opened them an instant later, she was still facing him.

"You are right!" he exclaimed, leaping to his feet. "It would be the vilest act that a man could perpetrate. Why—why it would be proof of what he says of me—it would stamp me forever the bastard he—No, no, I could never lift my head again if I were to do this utterly vile thing to Lydia. He said to me here—not an hour ago—that he expected me to go ahead and blight that loyal girl's life, that I would consider it a noble means of self-satisfaction! What do you think of that? He— But wait! What is this that we are proposing to do? Give me time to think! Why—why, I can't take you away from him, Yvonne! God in heaven, what am I thinking of? Have I no sense of honor? Am I—"

"You are not his son," she said, significantly.

"But that is no reason why I should stoop to a foul trick like this. Do do you know what you are suggesting?" He drew back from her with a look of disgust in his eyes. "Not I'm not that kind of man!"

"Frederic, you must let me—"

"I don't want to hear anything more, Yvonne. What manner of woman are you? He is your husband, he loves you, he trusts you—oh, yes, he does! And you would leave him like this? You would—"

"Hush! Not so loud!" she cried, in great agitation.

"And let me tell you something more. Although I can never marry Lydia, by heaven, I shall love her to the end of my life. I will not betray that love! To the end of time I shall know that my love for her is real and true and—"

"Wait! Give me time to think," she pleaded. He shook his head resolutely. "Do not judge me too harshly. Hear what I have to say before you condemn me. I am not the vile creature you think, Frederic. Wait! Let me think!"

He stared at her for a moment in deep perplexity, and then slowly drew out. "I do not believe you mean to do wrong—I do not believe it of you. You have been carried away by some horrible—"

"Listen to me," she broke in, fiercely. "I would have sacrificed you—yes, sacrificed you, poor boy—for the joy it would give me to see James Brood grovel in misery for the rest of his life. Oh! She uttered a groan of despair and self-loathing so deep and full of pain that his heart was chilled.

"Good Lord, Yvonne!" he gasped, dumfounded.

"Do not come near me," she cried out, covering her face with her hands. For a full minute she stood before him, straight and rigid as a statue, a tragic figure he was never to forget. Suddenly she lowered her hands. To his surprise, a smile was on her lips. "You would never have gone away with me. I know it now. All these months I have been counting on you for this very hour—this culminating hour—and now I realize how little hope I have really had, even from the beginning when an honorable man like you asked me to influence over you was such that you resisted only because you were loyal to yourself—not to Lydia, not to my husband—but to yourself. I came to this house with but one purpose in mind. I came here to take you away from the man who has always stood as your father. I would not have become your mistress—pah! how loathsome it sounds! But I would have enticed you away, believing myself to be justified. I would have struck James Brood that blow. He would have gone to his grave believing himself to have been paid in full by the son of the woman he had degraded, by the boy he had reared for the slaughter, by the blood—"

"In God's name, Yvonne, what is this you are saying? What have you against my—against him?"

"What! I shall come to that. I did not stop to consider all that I should have to overcome. First, there was your soul, your honor, your integrity to consider. I could see nothing else but triumph over James Brood. To gain my end it was necessary that I should be his wife. I stepped in order to make complete my triumph over him. I became the wife of the man I hated with all my soul, Frederic. So you can see how far I was willing to go to—ah, it was a hard thing to do! But I did not shrink. I went into it without faltering, without a single thought of the cost to myself. He was to pay for all that, too, in the end. Look into my eyes, Frederic. I want to ask you a question. Will you go away with me? Will you take me?"

"He returned her look steadily. "No!"

"That is all I want to hear you say. It means the end. I have done all that could be done and I have failed. Thank God, I have failed!" She came

Approaching a Reform.
"Has Crimson Gulch adopted prohibition?"

"No," replied Broncho Bob. "But it's on the way. So's to bring it around gradual, the judge has made a rule that any man who draws a gun on another will have to quit drinking. You'd be surprised to see how nice and orderly the old place is getting to be."

A Fake.
"Yes," said Audrey, "I spent the entire evening telling him that he had a terrible reputation for kissing girls against their will."
"And what did he do?"
"He sat there like a booby and denied it!"—Answers.

Officers, he's Out Again.
She—Why do you call me your honey?
He—Because you are dearly beloved.

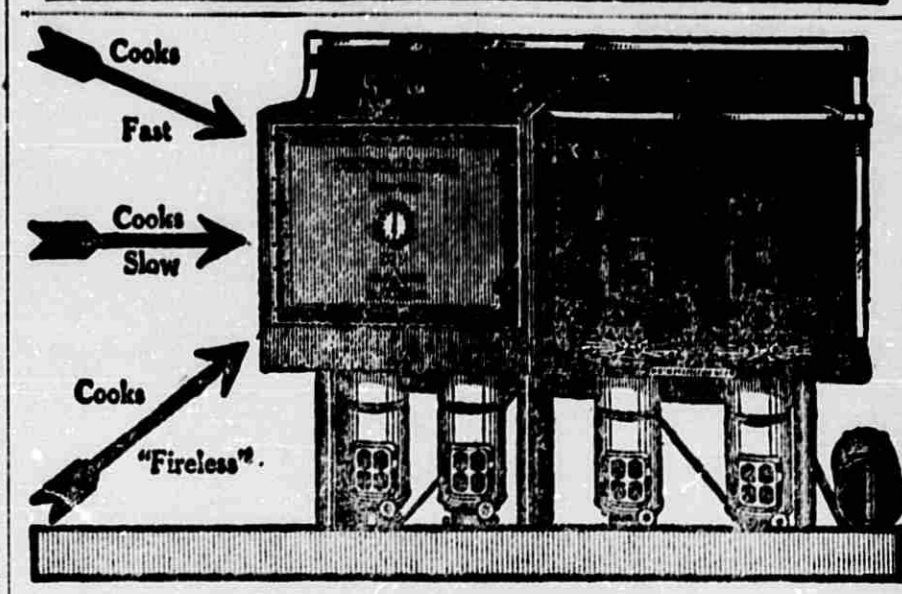
As Hated of Them.
"I see the Sayre baby cried without a loud protest when it was made a Christian."
"Well, when you see the way Christians are acting just now in the world, can you blame the baby?"

By-Products of War.
"I understand the Russians have an inexhaustible supply of men."
"But the Germans have an inexhaustible supply of cannon."
"Then what's the result?"
"Cannon fodder," I guess."

Close Enough.
"Where would the average 'speed king' be without his mechanic?"
"My first guess is under the car."

A Row of Columns is a Colonnade, but a row of lemons isn't lemonsade.

Whisky has caused many a man to go to work—in order to get the price.



What is Castoria

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.

An Oil Burning Range with a "Three-in-One" Oven

You have a splendid range and a fireless cooker combined in this NEW PERFECTION with the insulated oven. It bakes or roasts either fast or slow, or you can seal the oven and turn out the fime and cook by the easy, economical "fireless" method.

The insulation that makes this wonderful convenience possible saves so much money in fuel bills that a NEW PERFECTION soon earns its moderate price.

It burns clean, convenient, economical oil—which also means no more carrying of coal or wood or cleaning out ashes.

Price Low—The price of this NEW PERFECTION with the insulated oven is extremely reasonable. It costs little more than a good fireless cooker, less than a good freecoil range, while giving you the service of both. You can see it at your dealer's in two sizes. Ask him for the latest NEW PERFECTION Wick Blue Flame OIL COOK STOVE with the Fireless Cooker Oven. Look for the tri-angle trademark.

For Best Results Use PERFECTION OIL

72-page cook book free. Just send 10 cents in stamps to get mailing and get this fine cook book which contains over 200 recipes compiled on purpose for NEW PERFECTION users. Address THE STANDARD OIL COMPANY (INCORPORATED) Chicago, Ill.

COULDN'T BE WELL ARRANGED

Ether Would Very Willingly Have Obligated Employer, but Under the Circumstances You Know.

A southern farmer employed a very skillful cook, called Esther. She had been with them about ten days, when she announced that she would have to leave, as she was about to be married.

The mistress received the news with consternation.

"You've been with me only a few days, Esther," she said, "and you remember to tell me you would stay." "I know it, ma'am, an' I'm awful sorry," said Esther mournfully, "but I don't see how I kin help it. The gentleman wants de weddin' to be on Tuesday, ma'am."

"Don't you think you could get him to put it off, Esther?" asked the mistress, "just a little longer—until I could get another cook?"

"Deed, ma'am, I'd like to oblige you," said Esther, earnestly, "but, to tell you de truth, I ain't well acquainted with de gentleman to ax him to do dat, ma'am."

Economical.
"You always seem to have money, Jack. How do you manage it?"
"Well," said Jack, jingling the loose coins in his pocket, "I live at home with the old man f. o. b."

"What do you mean by f. o. b.?"
"Doesn't that stand for free on board?"

Just the Same.
Patience—Does she dance well?
Patience—Doesn't make any difference if she's well or not, she dances.

The Kind It Is.
"Miss Marmie is so kitter 'set sure pose."
"Ah, yes; with her, 'set sure pose."

Getting Even.
"I suppose you'll soon be closing your theater for the summer."
"Not on your life," said the manager. "I'm going to turn it into a moving picture house and try to get back some of the money I lost last winter."

We all want to and for rapid transit.
There is no demerit

The Direct Relation

What We Eat and What We Are Is Well Established

scientific, for
activity uses up tissue cells of body and brain
which must be replaced daily from proper food.

A careful eater—one who selects food for its nutritional value—is usually strong in mind.

Thousands of people, with an equal eye to nutritional values in food, are using

Grape-Nuts

This delicious food, made of whole wheat and the grain, barley, contains all the nutrition of cereals which are vially necessary for rebuilding the body, brain and nerves.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts everywhere.

—sold by Grocers

COMMERCIAL IDEA IN FICTION
America Possibly Too Much Under the Influence of the "Best Seller" Tyranny.

The dogma persistently put forward in America under innumerable guises that the thinker and the literary artist must cater to the tastes, ideas and sentiments, moral and emotional, of the great majority, under pain of being ignored or ostracized, was noted by De Tocqueville three generations ago, but this dogma, bred in the American bone seems to have been reinforced by the latter-day tyranny of the commercial idea. The commercial man who says, "Read this book because it is the best seller," is seeking to hypnotize the individual's judgment and taste. If there be a noticeable dearth of originality of feeling and outlook in latter-day American fiction, it must be because the individual is subjected from the start to the insistent pressure of social ideals of conformity which paralyze or crush

out the finer, rarer, more sensitive individual talents. I do not say that English writers are not vexed in minor degree by Mrs. Grundy's attempts to boycott or crush novels that offend the taste of "the villa public," but I believe that our social atmosphere favors the writer of true individuality.—Atlantic.

Poor Monday.
Monday, er-m-m-ur-r! Dinner—suds and steam—plicked-up wash for the men folk, and at night a "thank-

goodness-it-over" feeling. That ought to be about enough for Monday. But the worst about anything is never told until a scientific commission or a sô-cieté makes it popular day. Monday has never been really popular day. It's much worse than that, however. According to the Ohio Industrial Commission, which has been making a study of Monday, it is the most unlucky day of the week. More accidents happen on that day than on any other, and fewer people work than on any other day except Sunday. And to be scientific-

hours into a vessel of boiling water, then transfer it to another vessel. This process is repeated three times. After ten hours' boiling in five different waters the carillon flavor disappears and the broth is delicious."

No Splashing From Faucet.
To prevent water from splashing in the sink, to strain the water and to prevent dishes from being broken by knocking against the faucet are the objects of a little device just put upon the market. It is a rubber cap,

containing four sieves, which fits over the mouth of the faucet or screws on to a threaded faucet. Its makers claim for it that the water runs without any splashing whatever and that the sieves catch all dirt. The antislplasher can be taken off and washed with a brush.

Road of Ambition.
The road ambition travels is too narrow for friendship, too crooked for love, too rugged for honesty, too dark for science.

One Can't "Fear" Disease on Self.
"The belief that disease may be brought on by merely fearing that one may contract it is a curious relic of barbarism," says a prominent physician. "You cannot 'fear' a disease on yourself any more than you can 'wish' a disease on anyone else. The infectious diseases are due to forces, germs, wholly distinct from ourselves. The fear of smallpox could never bring smallpox to the body any more than mental defiance of it could prevent its growing once it was in-

Giving Her Her Due.
Several villagers were discussing a departed sister, who had been given to good deeds but was rather too fond of dispensing sherr-spoken advice. "She was an excellent woman," said the deceased lady's pastor. "She was constantly in the homes of the poor and afflicted. In fact, she was the salt of the earth." "She was more than that," remarked a villager, "she was the vinegar, the pepper, and the mustard of the world. She was a perfect crust-stand of virtues."

The CZAR'S SPY The Mystery of a Silent Love

Chevalier WILLIAM LE QUEUX AUTHOR OF "THE CLOSED BOOK," ETC. ILLUSTRATIONS BY C. D. RHODES

SYNOPSIS. The yacht Lola narrowly escapes wrecked in the harbor. Gordon Gregg, locum tenens for the British consul, is called upon by Hornby, the Lola's owner, and goes aboard with him and his friend, Hyton 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 broken and the picture suddenly to the police find that Hornby is a spy and the Lola's captain is a German spy. The police find that Hornby is a spy and the Lola's captain is a German spy. The police find that Hornby is a spy and the Lola's captain is a German spy.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued. "Of course. They've been engaged nearly a year, but he's been engaged until quite lately. He is rather close about his own affairs, and never talks about his travels and adventures, although one day Mr. Leithcourt declared that his hairbrush had escaped would make a most exciting book if ever written."

"Lethcourt and he are evidently most intimate friends." "Oh, quite inseparable!" she laughed. "And the other man who is always with them is that stout, stout, red-faced old fellow standing over there with the lady in pale blue, Sir Ughtred Gardner. Mr. Woodroffe has nicknamed him 'Sir Putrid.' And we both laughed. Of course, don't you say I said to her, 'Putrid' is a bit of a name for him, but it's so easy to make a mistake in his name when he's not within hearing. We women don't care for him, so the nickname just fits."



The Picture Was That of a Young Girl.

"Judging from their house party, yes," I responded. "There are about as gay a crowd as one could find north of Carlisle just at present." "Exactly. There are some well-known people among them, too," said my aunt. "I've asked them over to-morrow afternoon, and they've accepted." "Excellent!" I exclaimed, for I wanted an opportunity for another chat with the dark-eyed girl who was engaged to the man whose alias was Hornby. I particularly desired to ascertain the reason for her sudden departure from London, and whether she possessed any knowledge of Hyton Chater. The opportunity came to me in due course, for next afternoon the Rannoch party drove over in two large brakes, and with other people from the neighborhood and a band from Dumfries, my aunt's grounds presented a gay and animated scene. As I expected, Woodroffe did not accompany the party. Mrs. Leithcourt, a slightly fussy little woman, apologized for his absence, explaining that he had been recalled to London suddenly a few days before, but was returning to Rannoch again at the end of the week. "We couldn't afford to lose him," she declared to my aunt. "He is so awfully humorous—his droll sayings and antics keep us in a perfect roar each night at dinner. He's such a perfect mimic."

eral occasions I followed him in secret, and found to my surprise that although he made long detours in various directions, yet he always arrived at the same spot at the same hour—five o'clock. The place where he halted was on the edge of a dark wood on the brow of a hill about three miles from Rannoch. Leithcourt never went there, but he always stopped there, and he arrived just at five and remained there smoking cigarettes until half-past, as though awaiting the arrival of some person he expected. In my youth I had sat many a quiet hour there in the darkening gloom and knew the wood well, and was able to watch the tenant of Rannoch from the presence of another. Once, when I was alone with Muriel, I mentioned her father's capacity for walking alone, whereupon she said: "Oh, yes, he was always fond of walking. He used to take me with him when we first came here, but he always went so far that I refused to go any more."

She never once mentioned Woodroffe. I allowed her plenty of opportunity for doing so, chaffing her about her forthcoming marriage in order that she might again refer to him. But never did his name pass her lips. I understood that he had gone abroad—that was all. Often when alone I reflected upon my curious adventure on that night when I met Ollinto, and of my narrow escape from the hands of my unknown enemies. I wondered if that ingenious and dastardly attempt upon my life had really any connection with that strange incident at Leithcourt. As day succeeded day, my mind became filled by increasing suspicion. Mystery surrounded me on every hand. Indeed, by one curious fact alone it was increased a hundredfold. Late one afternoon, when I had been out shooting all day with the Rannoch party, I drove back to the castle in the Perth cart with three other men, and found the ladies assembled in the great hall with tea ready. A welcome log fire was blazing in the huge old grate, for in October it is chilly and damp in Scotland and a fire is pleasant at evening. Muriel was seated upon the high padded fender—like those one has at clubs—which always forms a cozy spot for the ladies, especially after dinner. When I entered, she rose quickly and handed me my cup, exclaiming as she looked at me: "Oh, Mr. Gregg! What a state you are in!" "Yes, I was after snipe, and slipped into a bog," I laughed. "But it was early this morning, and the mud has dried."

"Come with me, and I'll get you a brush," she urged. And I followed her through the long corridors and upstairs to a small sitting-room which was her own little sanctum, where she worked and read—a cozy little place with two queer old windows in the colossal wall, and a floor of polished oak, and great black beams above. As my feet wandered across the rug, they suddenly fell upon an object which caused me to start with profound wonder—a cabinet photograph in a frame of crimson leather. The picture was that of a young girl—a duplicate of the portrait I had found torn across and flung aside on board the Lola! The merry eyes laughed out at me as I stood staring at it in sheer bewilderment. "What a pretty girl!" I exclaimed quickly, concealing my surprise. "Who is she?" My companion was silent a moment, her dark eyes meeting mine with a strange look of inquiry. "Yes," she laughed, "everyone admires her. She was a schoolfellow of mine—Elma Heath."

"At Chichester." "Long ago?" "A little over two years ago." "She's very beautiful!" I declared, taking up the photograph and discovering that it bore the name of the same well-known photographer in New Bond street as that I had found on the carpet of the Lola in the Mediterranean. "Yes, she's really prettier than her photograph. It hardly does her justice." "And where is she now?" "Why are you so very inquisitive, Mr. Gregg?" laughed the handsome girl. "Have you actually fallen in love with her from her picture?" "I'm hardly given to that kind of thing, Miss Leithcourt," I answered with mock severity. "I don't think even my worst enemy could call me a flirt, could she?"

"No, I will give you your due, that is why I like you." "Thank you for your candor, Miss Leithcourt," I said. "Only," she added, "you seem smitten with Elma's charms." "I think she's extremely pretty," I remarked, with the photograph still in my hand. "Do you ever see her now?" "Never," she replied. "Since the day I left school we have never met. She was several years younger than myself, and I heard that a week after I left Chichester her people came and took her away. Where she is now I have no idea. Her people lived some where in Durham. Her father was a doctor."

That single word of reproach—sounded in my ears, and it seemed plain that she had been struck down ruthlessly after an exchange of angry words. I felt in my pocket for my vestas, but unfortunately my box was empty. Yet just at that moment my strained ear caught a sound—the sound of someone moving stealthily among the fallen leaves. Seizing my gun, I demanded who was there. There was, however, no response. The instant I spoke the movement ceased. It seemed evident that a tragedy had occurred, and that the victim at my feet was a woman. But who? Of a sudden, while I stood hesitating, I heard the movement repeated. Someone was quickly receding—scoping from the spot. I sprang through the gap, straining my eyes into the gloom, and as I did so could just distinguish a dark figure receding quickly beneath the wall of the wood. In an instant I dashed after it. Down the steep hill to the Scarwater I followed the fugitive, crossing the old footbridge near Panport, and then up a wild winding glen towards the Cairnmore of Deugh. For a couple of miles or more I was close behind, until, at a turn in the dark wooded glen where it branched in two directions, I lost all trace of the person who flew from me. Whoever it was they had very cleverly gone into hiding in the undergrowth of one or other of the two glens—which, I could not decide. I stood out of breath, the perspiration pouring from me, undecided how to act. Was it Leithcourt himself whom I had surprised? That idea somehow became impressed upon me, and I suddenly resolved to go boldly across to Rannoch and ascertain for myself. Therefore, with the excuse that I was halted on the glen, I turned back down the glen, and after half an hour afterward entered the great well-lighted hall of the castle where the guests, ready dressed, were assembling prior to dinner. I was welcomed warmly, and just then Leithcourt himself joined his guests, ready dressed in his dinner jacket, having just descended from his room. "Hullo, Gregg!" he exclaimed heartily, holding out his hand. "Had a long day of it, evidently. Good sport with Carmichael—eh?"

"Very fair," I said. "I remained longer with him than I ought to have done, and he got belated on my way home, so looked in for a refresher." "Quite right," he laughed merrily. "You're always welcome, you know I'd have been annoyed if I knew you had passed without coming in." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

BROUGHT ACTION TO AN END Appearance of the "Deceased" in Chancery Court a Blow to Army of Lawyers.

It was a suit in chancery, and there was a great gathering of the deceased's family, quarrelling, as relatives will, over the division of the spoils. The lawyers engaged chucked, for the suit seemed likely to be prolonged and complicated. There were many lawyers, too, and the judge marvelled at the immensity of the deceased man's family as silk and stuff rose in rapid succession, introducing themselves with the usual formula: "And I, my lord, am for the nephews, or nieces, or fifteen cousins removed, as the case may be, of the deceased." The procession seemed interminable, but at last it came to an end. Then a small voice was heard timidly saying from the back of the court, "May I be allowed to speak, my lord?" There was dead silence as his lordship adjusted his spectacles and asked, rather dejectedly, "Who are you?" The answer was, to say the least, unexpected. "I am the deceased, my lord," said the modest voice from the back of the court. That ended the action. Quite unknown to his relatives, the "deceased" had turned up from the wilds of Rhodesia. Obviously a man of humor, he must have taken a delight in watching how the best-laid schemes of mice and men gang aft agley."

The brightest, best tempered and most popular people in the world are the Japanese. They are absolutely do not know what it is to quarrel, and it is said that if you throw a stone at a dog or cat in Japan, the animal stands and stares at you in amazement—it actually doesn't know what cruelty means. The Japs are a jolly people and fond of a joke, and they are generous and fruitful to a marked degree. They also have a strong sense of pride, and travelers relate a peculiar instance of this trait. If a traveler is annoyed by being followed by a crowd, which, however, is always quiet and respectful—he can cause it to melt away like snowflakes on a hot stove by simply halting and holding out a coin. The Japs feel hurt at being taken for mendicants. Fancy what the result would be if a traveler adopted this expedient in the festal cities of Europe. He would be almost torn to pieces by the crowd trying to get the coin.

Francis Joseph Very Spry Aged Emperor of Austria Equal to the Situation, Extreme Though It Must Be Admitted. Francis Molnar, war correspondent in the Carpathians of A. Est, gives an interview with an officer of high rank, who had had an audience of Emperor Francis Joseph a few days previously in Vienna. The officer said: "I spent half an hour in the working room of his majesty, and found him to be much more lively and agile than at any time during the last years when he was in the saddle. The audience he gave me was most interesting. He was always noted for his excellent memory, but what I saw in regard to this now was really marvelous. His majesty knows the name of the commander of every regiment, and even now is well informed as to changes taking place in commanders of brigades and regiments. He is informed every day as to the work being done by all the war material factories. On the table in his study lies an immense map with small flags indicating the position of the fighting forces. "Cordial relations exist between his majesty and the heir apparent. The emperor speaks highly of the young king and is extremely proud and fond of him."

Little Charley's Compliment. Little Charley was saying good-bye to his grandfather, his uncle and father, he came to his mamma. "Why do you kiss me last?" she said. "Oh, well," said the little fellow, "you see I don't want your kiss to come off."

When You Go To Chicago You do not buy a ticket half way because it costs less, and then walk the remainder. What you would save in mileage would be lost many times in time, comfort and convenience. The Rouge Rex Shoe is the limited flyer which takes you to your destination with all the comfort, safety and service that modern shoemaking makes possible, and this is what you bargain for when you buy footwear. The Rouge Rex Shoes are made to stand the hard knocks of the man who works. No. 494 is made from tan veal stock, with a half double sole, and full bellows tongue and plain toe. Insoles, counters and heels are solid leather of the kind that give satisfaction. Write for descriptive Rouge book and nearest dealer's name. HIRTH-KRAUSE COMPANY Hides to Shoe Trainers and Shoe Manufacturers GRAND RAPIDS MICHIGAN

WAITING FOR YOU 150 ACRES WESTERN CANADA FREE just as cheap and in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta 100 Acre Homesteads are Actually Free to Settlers and Other Land at From \$15 to \$20 per Acre The people of European countries as well as the American continent must be fed—thus an even greater demand for Canadian Wheat will keep up the price. Any farmer who can buy land at \$15.00 to \$30.00 per acre—get a dollar for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre is bound to make money—that's what you can expect in Western Canada. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed 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 Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada; or to M. V. MacINNIS 175 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agent.

WORK OF MAKING A HOME Many Things Enter Into Atmosphere of Abode That Is Dear to All Mankind. A home is not merely a house; it is an atmosphere, a feeling. It is a place of beloved associations, where you can wear old clothes, and think old thoughts, and hear familiar voices without hearing them. You can be happy there, and be comfortably unhappy, be thoroughly unpleasant even, and know that those you love will think not worse of you than they do already. Luxury cannot make a home, nor can books or pictures or rugs or bric-a-brac. A cat, a canary, two geraniums, a Bible and old rocking-chair may make one of the loveliest homes in the world. At the same time, a home is not necessarily happy because it is the house of poverty, as some would have us believe. The art of creating home atmosphere is wholly the art of woman, and she has none more charming. Mere care will not do it, or mere neatness and tidiness; indeed, those things sometimes work the other way. The love of prettiness will not do it; good cooking will not do it, although it is a mighty help. Even being gay and merry and kindly yourself is not quite enough, although it helps even more than the cooking. Success in homemaking, as in everything else, requires that you shall feel a real joy in your work. If it is a drag, if it is an irksome duty, if your mind is on a thousand outside things that are not home, you cannot make home what it should be. Not that the homemaker should think of nothing else. That is neither desirable nor possible. But the woman whose first pleasure is to create that beautiful thing, home, will be a precious and permanent influence not only to her own family, but to all her household, to all her guests, to the whole community in which she lives.—Youth's Companion. Aye, There's the Rub. "What's the hardest part of your new job, Blinks?" "Holding it."

With Summer's Coming Lighter, wholesome food should replace the more hearty, heat-producing winter diet. A summer food should be tasty, nourishing and easy to serve. New Post Toasties have all the delicious flavour of sun-ripened corn, enhanced by a new method of cooking, seasoning and toasting. They are distinctively different from any other "corn flakes"—have a fresh, appetizing taste; and a body that stays crisp and firm even after cream is added. FRESH-SEALED in the big, wax-wrapped cartons, New Post Toasties reach your table delicious and satisfying as when they leave the ovens. There's no fuss or bother over a hot stove with Toasties. They're ready to eat from the package with good milk, cream or fresh berries—a happy solution of the never-ending problem, what to serve. New Post Toasties—the Superior Corn Flakes Your Grocer has them now.

SONG OF THE NIGHTINGALE One of our great American naturalists once went to England in hope to see the nightingale. Although he wandered for many miles over Surrey and Hampshire, his search was well-nigh fruitless. Had he gone to Warwickshire, he would have been successful. The night has faded better. There are still certain spots in the suburbs to which the nightingale returns year after year. One of them is Wimbledon Common, where the bird sings every spring, often, however, quite unaccompanied by those who hear him. It is commonly believed that because, as all the world knows, the nightingale sings by night, it keeps silence during the day. Never was delusion more ill-founded. It might be said that the bird is timid and fearful nature. But he is not; in fact, nightingales are, as a rule, least shy where they are most accustomed to man's presence. Not only does this much misunderstood bird (some nightingales, of course, more than others) sing at intervals all day long, but he appears at times to take delight in singing to a crowd. HAD CONFIDENCE IN PEOPLE California Newsboy Lost Nothing by Trusting to the Honesty of His Customers. Most people are honest; so, at least, reasons a newsboy in a California town, and he has clear justification for his confidence. The reporter of the following incident was in a downtown drug store when a stranger came in with a copy of a newspaper, and asked change for a dime. He said that he wanted to pay for his newspaper. Someone remarked that for his part he let the newsboys find their own change. "This newsboy cannot do it," said the man with the newspaper. "Come

out here and look at him." Two or three bystanders stepped to the door, expecting to see a crippled boy with a pile of newspapers to sell. Instead, they saw a tin can with a hole in the top large enough to admit a nickel; a pile of newspapers lying upon the walk, and a card fastened to the can, reading: "Come to Sunday school for one hour. If you want a paper, take one, and put your nickel in the can." The can and pile of newspapers stood unprotected on the walk for more than an hour, while their little owner was at Sunday school. Men who passed by were attracted by the rather odd little news stand would stop, read the sign, pick up a paper and put a nickel—and sometimes a dime—into the little tin can. When the boy returned from Sunday school he found all his newspapers gone, and more nickels in the tin than there were papers when he left. Simple. If thy hyphen offend thee, pluck it out.—Columbus State.

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GREAT CHANGE OF FIRM

AND OPENING SALE OF LOWELL'S UNDERPRICED DEPARTMENT STORE

Has proven to be, as predicted, the great event of the past week. Last Saturday great and eager crowds thronged the store from the moment the doors opened. All marveled at the low prices and at the enormous stock, however we misjudged the length of time necessary to open and arrange the enormous stock and in consequence were not as fully prepared as we desired.

However, prices talk loudest and we are prepared to supply your wants at prices seldom equalled anywhere and never before heard of in Lowell. We are preparing for a big crowd Saturday, extra help to wait on you promptly and plenty of bargains for all.

DRY GOODS

Every item a phenomenal value.

\$1.50 Table Damask, imported, satin finish, **\$1.19**

10c Crash Toweling, all linen. Opening price... **8**

28c Unbleached Sheeting, 9-4 wide, extra quality... **21**

12c Silkline, full 36 in. wide plain or figured. Per yd... **8**

15c Curtain Scrims. Opening sale price... **9**

15c to 20c Wash Crepes, just out of the packing case... **13**

\$1.50 Skinner Satin. Sale Price... **1.19**

\$1.00 Dress Goods, splendid assortment. Opening price **79**

Irresistible Values In Ladies Ready to Wear Garments

\$5.00 Raincoats, for women. Sale price... **\$2.39**

\$1.25 Black Petticoats, Sale price... **.79**

\$1.00 House Dresses, Sale price... **.59**

50c Kimona Aprons, Sale price... **.39**

\$15 to \$18 Suits for women. Sale price... **11.75**

\$1.25 Muslin Combination Suits. Sale price... **.49**

50c Knit Union Suits, Sale price... **.42**

\$1.50 Corset, the famous Madame Grace. Price... **1.19**

Down the High Cost of Living

Our strict guarantee of "Your money back" if you are not satisfied, protects you against dissatisfaction.

LOW RENT, NO DELIVERY, strictly cash system, together with our great buying facilities, enables us to beat down prices. TRY US.

MEN'S CLOTHING

Tempting values that are backed by real "quality" clothing.

Men's and Young Men's \$15 Suits. Opening sale price... **\$8.98**

Boys' suits that will wear. Best \$5 values, now... **\$3.98**

Men's and young men's \$18 Suits. Opening sale price... **\$10.98**

Shoes, Oxfords, Pumps Special Opening Prices

Lot Childrens Shoes, values to \$1.25, pair... **.39**

Lot Childrens Shoes, values to \$1.50, choice... **.69**

Lot Ladies and Childrens shoes, \$2 values... **.98**

Lot Boys, Misses and Ladies Shoes and Oxfords to \$3.00, per pair... **1.48**

Lot Mens and Ladies shoes and oxfords to \$4... **1.98**

Lot Ladies shoes and oxfords to \$4.50, pair... **2.47**

Lot Mens Oxfords and Shoes to \$4.50, now... **2.39**

Lot Men's Oxfords and Shoes to \$5, per pair... **2.98**

GROCERIES

Here is where the saving is most noticeable.

Lenox soap. Opening sale price, 10 bars for... **29c**

Mustard, glass jar, special 10c size... **8**

Rio coffee, special 18c grade, per lb... **13**

Fancy Jap tea, 50c grade per lb... **39**

Choice Pink Salmon, 12c, tall cans. Opening Sale... **8**

VanCamp's Catsup, 25c, 16 oz. bottle... **19**

Griffin & Skelly Raisins, fancy, pkg... **11**

5c VanCamps or Cottage Milk. Sale price... **4**

\$1.00 Long Silk Gloves, double tip. Colors: white, black, pink, tan, navy, light blue and lavender... **79c**

Lowell's Great Underprice Department Store

ADA VILLAGE NOTES

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

The new schoolhouse is ready for the roof and it is expected it will be completed within a few weeks. If we only had a town hall ready for the roof this village would be all O. K.

The postoffice has once more been moved and it is indeed a vast improvement.

The Main street has been treated with calcium chloride to smother the dust. 'Twouldn't hurt if the other streets were treated also.

George Heakins is now driving a new Ford touring car. We just got the dust proof on it in time.

Wm. N. Perkins & Son are now ready to do your summer painting.

The young people still persist in annoying church meetings. It is a shame that this cannot be stopped. If not only embarrasses the minister but is a disgrace to the town. Cannot something be done?

It is safe to say we will probably have spring weather by another month.

But we don't care our bubble's busted.

A horse, my kingdom for a horse!

Genuine Prescription For All Rheumatism

Satisfaction Guaranteed Or Money Back, Says M. N. Henry.

RHEUMA—that is the name of the scientific prescription that is putting old rheumatism out of business. Rheuma cures by driving the uric acid from the blood. It also acts directly on the kidneys and is better for them than most so-called kidney cures.

Porter Smith, Dobbins, W. Va., writes: "I have been a great sufferer from rheumatism for about 25 years. The disease had become chronic. I began taking Rheuma with little faith in its virtues, but was better from the first day I began its use, and at this time have no more pain."

M. N. Henry and all druggists sell Rheuma, and no rheumatic sufferer can afford not to use it. 50 cents a bottle. Your money back if not satisfied.

MOSELEY

The boys of the Bound to Win club entertained the girl members with a dinner at Murray lake Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Plank of Grand Rapids visited Gordon Frost and family from Saturday until Monday.

Amy Rennelle of Stanton is visiting her grandparents, Stephen Rennelle and wife.

Glen Ford and family of Lowell visited at Murray lake Sunday.

Mrs. Ace Vandenberg and daughter visited her sister, Mrs. Vincent Nugent of Granton, Friday.

Delbert Mosher of Grand Rapids is visiting his cousin, Clinton Weeks and other relatives at Moseley.

Clinton Weeks and wife and Delbert Mosher attended a dance at Fallburg Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Welch, Fred and Nellie Kropp visited relatives in Lowell Sunday.

CANNONSBURG

Children's day exercises are held in the Bottwick Lake church Sunday at 10 a. m.

Mrs. Harriett Herrington is now at home visiting friends and neighbors.

Mrs. Etien Ackley of Chicago is

visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Jennie Howard.

Mrs. Alice Bookey returned home Thursday, having spent Decoration day in the city of Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Clark accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bush to Grand Rapids Thursday where they attended the Sunday school institute, both afternoon and evening sessions.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Bush and family and Mr. and Mrs. Foster Norman were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Leon Kitchon Sunday, after which they took a joy ride to Belding.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Joyce and family and the former's sister, Mrs. Kate McLaughlin of Grand Rapids, motored to Big Rapids and Hesper, where they visited with relatives last week.

Mrs. Bert Hartwell, with her two daughters, Misses Kate and Dorothy, took an auto ride to Lowell Saturday. Mrs. Edwin Scott accompanied them. Miss Lora Lammiman returned with her sister, Mrs. Hartwell where she spent over Sunday.

Alderman Fallon and wife of Grand Rapids and Mr. and Mrs. Carpenter were Sunday callers at the home of Mrs. Alice Bookey.

Miss Mabel Bookey and friend were invited guests at the home of Miss Ethel Singleton Sunday evening. Refreshments were served and piano and violin music were the features of entertainment which, all present enjoyed.

NORTH CAMPBELL

Joe Beckey and wife and Mr. and Mrs. Oyer of Illinois spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. William Beamer of Logan.

Mrs. and Mesdames Carl Roth, Otis Heron, John Tucker and G. Glick and family motored to Remus Sunday and visited until Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Will Whitby.

Anna Long is visiting this week with her brother Bert Long and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Leese and Glen and Mrs. G. Leese spent Sunday with George Leese and family of Elm Dale.

Ida Johnson of South Boston is spending several days with her brother Axel Johnson and family.

ELMDALE

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Grant attended the Baccalaureate sermon at Lowell Sunday evening.

The small son of Harry Meade and wife has the mumps.

Mrs. W. E. Chambers spent several days in Lowell the past week.

John Hoester and family were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. LuAnna Bauman after several weeks' vacation returned to resume her work at the Elm Dale hotel Sunday evening.

Mrs. John Studt had dental work done by a Lowell dentist the past week.

Miss Sarah Long of near Lake Odessa visited friends in this vicinity the past week.

Steve Custer and wife, Russell Long, Miss Martha Reussicker, Mrs. Fremont Moore and sons Ransom and Fremont, David Ager and family, Orville Chas and son Leonard and Austin Rosenberger and son Harold attended the Barnum and Bailey circus Monday.

Miss Mary Harris and Mrs. Elmer Miller did shopping in Lowell Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Sargeant visited the former's mother of East Lowell Sunday.

Jacob Sulder was a passenger to Valley City Saturday.

A complete surprise was given Miss Grant at his home last Tuesday by the members of his class of the Lowell High school. The class colors, green and white were artistically carried out. The former's mother with the assistance of Mrs. H. L. Leonard and Miss Ethel Dittman served a most delicious luncheon. The afternoon was pleasantly spent with music and basket ball.

Miss Eliza Harris who attends the blind school at Lansing is home to spend her summer vacation.

John Hotter, accompanied by Frank and Elmer Miller and families motored to Indiana for a week's visit with relatives.

Miss Verna Bowman of Potosky

is making David Ager and family an extended visit.

Monday evening as the sun was lowering its last rays over this town, the well dressed young men (3) made their appearance in Elm Dale from unknown whereabouts, going down the resident section of the town, stopping here and there and asking for a handout and lodging. At last they came to the home of Clint Schwab who met them at the door and ordered them from his premises and to keep moving down the middle of the road. Clint has since been informed that these supposed men were two lady friends of his from his home town E-L-M-D-A-L-E.

George Stahl and wife, George Sargeant and Miss Mary Harris attended the circus in Grand Rapids Monday.

Straight Forward Testimony

Many Lowell Citizens Have Profited By It.

If you have backache, urinary troubles, days of dizziness, headaches or nervousness, strike at the seat of trouble. These are often the symptoms of weak kidneys and there is grave danger in delay. Doan's Kidney Pills are especially prepared for kidney ailments—are endorsed by over 3,000 people. Your neighbors recommend this remedy—have proved its merit in many tests. Lowell readers should take fresh courage in the straight forward testimony of a Lowell citizen.

Mrs. W. C. Stone, 513 Front street, Lowell, says: "When my kidneys were weak and I suffered from backache, I used Doan's Kidney Pills. They gave me quick relief."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Stone had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

BOWNE M. E. CIRCUIT

Children's day next Sunday: West Bowne 10:30 a. m., West Lowell 1:30 p. m., Bowne Center 7:30 evening. No need of a lengthy write-up. Satisfied customers are the best advertisement. These excellent Easter exercises satisfied the consumers. The same brand next Sunday will have three months improvement. Special feature: West Bowne male quartette, West Lowell young people's choir, Bowne Center special music. Why not with autos take in all three and make it for the boys and girls: one glad day?

The Philatheas (Young) ladies class at Bowne Center are planning something extra special in a social way for Friday evening June 25.

Three hundred and forty-one registrations at Sunday school institute in Grand Rapids last Friday from about forty churches of fifty fifty-five were from Bowne circuit. Little wonder that Bowne circuit carried away the prize, a Sunday School Worker's Library. The credit is shared equally by West Lowell with Bowne Center, a technically deciding for Bowne Center. That was ideal joy ride, eleven autos in procession with flags flying and "Bowne Circuit" pennants put up twenty miles advertising. But better than the prize and the advertising we brought back principals which we propose to put into effect improving our Sunday schools.

July 11 is the next big Sunday school day. C. V. Howell, pastor

Try LEDGER job print on next order.

Do Not Grip

We have a pleasant laxative that will do just what you want it to do.

Rexall Orderlies

We sell thousands of them and we have never seen a better remedy for the bowels. Sold only by us, 10 cents.

D. G. Look.

IONIA COUNTY POMONA

at Sebewa Grange June 17. Theme, Education.

11:00—Business session, roll call of officers, response "What am I doing for Pomona work?" Reports from sub-granges.

12:00—Dinner.

1:30—Public session.

Paper, Know Thyself or Local Education—Mrs. Beulah Adgate.

Paper, The Six and Six Plan—H. H. Lowrey.

Address, Birds and their Value to the Farmer—Mrs. Edith Munger.

Question Box in charge of Earl Adgate.

6:00—Refreshments.

7:30—Public Session.

Address, Public Economics—Mrs. Cora Ketcham of Hastings.

Address, Agricultural Extension—J. H. Skinner, Kent Co. Agrl. Agt.

9:00—Fifth degree session.

Obligating new members.

Good entertainment numbers and music will accompany the program arranged by Flora, Lena Young, assisted by Woman's Work Com. Notably Ernest Reed, Sunfield, who will arrange transportation to hall.

Mrs. Addie Daniels, Lecturer.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank the neighbors and friends for the flowers sent and kindness shown during the sickness and death of our father, also the singers.

Jay Pinkney
Allie Pinkney
Corra Hull
Ernest Pinkney.

WEST BOWNE

Mrs. Bateman of Alto visited last week at the home of Chas. Dygert Loren Dygert was in Lansing Thursday.

Mrs. Will Ellis and son Macy attended the show in Grand Rapids Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hulsinga visited her sister in Cascade Sunday.

Miss Irene Lane of Grand Rapids is visiting her grandparents Mr. and Mrs. I. Colby and other relatives.

Mary Croninger's school closes Tuesday in the Lake district.

Stephen Tallhurst is rehanging his house.

The social at Mrs. Stone's was largely attended. Those from a distance were Mr. and Mrs. John Livingston of Bowne and daughter from Detroit and Mrs. Bertha Harwood of Saranac.

Ed Jackson has lightning rods put on his house and barn. Ed Thompson of Sand Lake did the work.

WHITES BRIDGE

Frank and James McMahon of Lowell were at the plant on business Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Morris were in Grand Rapids Friday.

Mrs. Cook of Belding is assisting Mrs. Roy Hubbel with her household duties.

Those who passed the eighth grade and went to Ionia last Saturday to receive their diplomas were Esther Morris, Fredy Cole, Lodie Shear and Ed. Murphy.

Charlie Bowen, Homer Morris and Joe Murphy were Ionia visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Lawrence has gone to Grand Rapids to visit her son a few days and will then go to Lansing to visit relatives.

Read the LEDGER.

STILL THEY COME

Names of Those who Have Paid for Ledger Subscriptions.

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

Mrs. O. A. Robison, J. M. Naeh, B. A. Kerekes, W. W. Wilson, Mrs. Belle Hodges, J. H. Hull, Sarah Shores, Mrs. G. C. Wichman, George H. Kingdom, Mrs. George Comstock, Mrs. E. Kennedy, Mrs. Swift Winegar, L. H. Hill, Mrs. John Morris, Eunice McVean, W. S. White, Mrs. Ann Green, James Green, Robert Brock.

Many thanks for the above payments.

Who will be next?

With the Movies.



"Kangaroo", 5 reel feature, Idle Hour Thursday, June 17.

Mary Pickford will be shown at the Idle Hour Theatre, Thursday June 24, in "Tess from the Storm Country," a thrilling comedy drama in five reels.

Family Theatre, Monday, June 14, "The Man from Mississippi," 5 reel feature.

N. V. Warner, manager of the Idle Hour and Family theatres has secured some of the best of Shubert's productions in five and six reels, featuring some of the best actors, such as Mary Pickford, Lillian Russell, Wm. A. Brady and others. Watch next week's paper for program at family theatre for Monday. adv

Chevrolet car reduced in price to \$750.00; was \$985.00, the finest car on the market for the money. Call or phone for demonstration. Yeiter & Co., Agts.

"Finest Cathartic I Ever Used"

"They do not gripe and their effect is quick and sure"—says L. L. Levy.

"For a long time I suffered from constipation and liver trouble," says Mr. L. L. Levy of Green Bay, Wis. "Nothing seemed to help me. Finally secured a package of Foley Cathartic Tablets and am pleased to state that they have cured me. They are the finest cathartic I have ever used, as they do not gripe at all and their effect is quick and sure."

If you are at all troubled with constipation, Foley Cathartic Tablets will be a blessing to you—they will induce natural, comfortable movement, but they have a strengthening and beneficial effect upon the intestinal tract.

Foley Cathartic Tablets can safely be taken by any and every member of your family. Like all Foley remedies they are sold in yellow packages. Accept nothing but the genuine.

For sale by M. N. Henry

LOWELL MARKET REPORT.

Quoted June 9, 1915.

Wheat red 6-1/2 lb 1.00
Corn white 6-1/2 lb 1.10
Oats by new 45
Rye by new 45
Hay baled ton 12.00
Midlings ton 30.00
Brass ton 30.00
Eggs doz 17
Butter lb 15
Lard lb 15
Pork dressed 9.00
Pork dressed 10.14
Timothy seed 2.00
Best live cow 5.00-6.00
Calf live 1.00
Sheep live 1.00-2.00

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Oats by new 45
Rye by new 45
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Midlings ton 30.00
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Eggs doz 17
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Pork dressed 9.00
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Best live cow 5.00-6.00
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Sheep live 1.00-2.00

Classified Advertising.

ADVERTISEMENTS—Run in this department for one cent per word for first insertion and 1/2 cent per word for each extra insertion, cash with order; one cent per word for each insertion, if charged. Each initial and figure counts as a word. No ad run for less than 12c. Ads for this department must be in printer's hands not later than Wednesday morning.

FOR SALE.
BROOD SOWS—25, all sorts and sizes, due from April 1 to 10; also three new milch cows. J. Staal, phone 288, Lowell. 43p tf

EARLY SEED POTATOES—Red or white, 50c per bushel at Jakeway's elevator. 48tf

FOR SALE CHEAP—"Outting" automobile Roadster. Dr. Anderson. 49tf

SEED BEANS, very nice, \$3.00 per bushel. B. D. Norman, South Grant, Lowell R. F. D. 50. 49tf

Farm of 40 acres, 1 mile east of Granton Center. For particulars inquire of Lars Jacobson, Belding, R. 16. 51p

GOOD NEW MILCH COWS—P. Zylstra. Call at J. O. Clark's grocery or phone 195.

Eight high class grade Holstein cows and heifers 2 1/2 to 8 years old. Must sell immediately on account of hired help leaving June 1st. Have two desirable pure bred bull calves, 1 and 7 months old.—B. F. Noyes & Son, Clarksville. Phone 124-4, Saranac. 50tf

Six acres in Lowell, three blocks from Main street, four from school, large house, basement barn, windmill, water in house, in steel tank at barn, electric light, and fruit. Inquire George McGee, Lowell. 51p

Good house, barn and four lots only four blocks from Main street for sale cheap. Inquire of Hiram Van Deusen. 52

FOR SALE—All kinds of household goods, leaving Lowell immediately. First farm west of Grand Trunk depot. N. B. Berry, phone 57, 2a 11. 53f

FOR SALE.
Good seven room house, good well and cistern. Box 174. 527p

PENINSULA KITCHEN RANGE, wood or coal, used very little, first class condition, also Edison Home Phonograph and records. Bargains. J. A. Matters. 52tf

WANT TO RENT.
House for rent on East River Street. Inquire of Mrs. Martha Combs. 51

LOST.
Saturday near Alexander's store, lady's purse containing \$1.50. Leave at Ledger office. Reward. 52

A canoe ring Tuesday, south side Grand river between Pere Marquette and lower bridges. Reward, H. F. Huntley. 52p

FOUND.
NEW DISCOVERY—Hand made Hurley 5c cigar. Have you tried one? Mild and sweet! Made in Lowell. 52tf

PUBLIC STENOGRAPHY and typewriting. Apply to Miss Wood, with Attorney Shivel, King block, Lowell. 51

GASOLINE

BOWSER AUTO-FILLING STATION

Filtered Gasolene

50 gallon tickets... **\$5.25**

We also sell High Test Gasolene

JOHN O. CLARK

Phone 195

TRY THIS MACHINE

The Florin Washer

Is The Only Machine That Will Take Out All The Dirt.

Most women are disappointed in their washing machines. They say, "washers run too hard, take too long, and don't clean the dirty places," which is all very true.

The price is much less than for most other washers, and it is all high-class work and guaranteed.

No matter what other washer you are using, come to compare and take home a "Florin" on trial. The trial is free. If you don't like it, send it back.

Sold By
Yeiter & Company
Michigan
If this washer is not in your town, write THE FLORIN WASHING CO., Saranac, Mich.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our neighbors and friends for their assistance and the many kindnesses shown us during the illness and recent death of our wife and mother.

Frank Thompson
Mary Thompson.

The LEDGER has one of the best equipped job offices in Western Michigan and is prepared to do all kinds of job printing.

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, Eavotroughing, Galvanized Roofing and Furnace Work. All repairing done promptly.

W. H. CHOLERTON
Tinner.

Go After Business

In a business way—the advertising way. An ad in this paper offers the maximum service at the minimum cost. It reaches the people of the town and vicinity you want to reach.

Try It—It Pays