

We Are Thankful

to our many friends for their liberal patronage.

If YOUR name does not appear on our books we are anxious to place it there; we will reciprocate with prompt, efficient and courteous service.

No matter what your business may be, you are always welcome at the

City State Bank,
Lowell, Mich.

A HOME WEDDING

Deryke-DeWert Union Took Place Saturday Evening.

Married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred DeWert in this village, Saturday evening, Nov. 20, Miss Jennie DeWert and James M. Deryke of Grand Rapids. The ceremony was performed at 6:30 by Rev. L.T. Weldon, in the presence of only the immediate relatives.

Miss Elizabeth DeWert cousin of the bride was bridesmaid and Chas. V. D. Schaaf was best man. The bride was dressed in white silk, and carried white carnations and the bridesmaid wore a white gown with pink trimmings and carried pink carnations.

After the ceremony and congratulations, refreshments were served. Mr. and Mrs. Deryke went Sunday afternoon to their future home in Grand Rapids. Guests present from out of town were: Mr. and Mrs. G. Koopman, Mr. and Mrs. A. Zeitz, Mr. and Mrs. L. Deryke and Miss Deryke all of Grand Rapids, Mr. and Mrs. A. Free, daughter Violetta and Frank Deryke of Burton, Miss Elizabeth DeWert and Chas. V. D. Schaaf of Holland and Mr. and Mrs. O. K. Graham and two children of Hickory corners.

CALIFORNIA TOUR

Geo. B. Krum, "Old Lowell Boy," Enjoys Motor Trip.

The Los Angeles Tribune of Nov. 14, has the following account of a motor-hunting trip participated in by G. W. Krum, a former Lowell resident, which will be of interest to his many friends here.

Among the many touring parties who have reported their experiences to R. C. Duran, local manager of the Chevrolet Motor company, one of the most interesting was that of two local men, who last week returned from an extensive hunting and camping trip throughout the northern part of the state.

These two men, George W. Krum of Albion and Vernon B. Kemp of Pasadena, covered more than 2000 miles over good roads and had in a Chevrolet Roadster without a single mishap in the car and are very enthusiastic over the performance of their Chevrolet, as well as the sport of spending those weeks out in the wild, and they say the performance will be repeated next year.

They left here September 1 with a complete camping equipment strapped to the machine and motored up the coast road to San Francisco, where they spent several days doing the fair. From there they drove through the Sacramento valley to Redding, which is just west of the active volcano Lassen, but on account of forest fires they were unable to see the top of the mountain.

After camping along the way they finally reached Deadwood, a little mining camp stuck away up in the mountains about fifty miles from a railroad, and here they found excellent hunting, and Mr. Kemp brought down one of the largest bucks ever killed in those parts, weighing about 200 pounds. Deer and wildcat also were plentiful and they saw sends of deer.

From Deadwood they came back through Douglas, Peanut, Hay Fork, Harris and Bridgeville, and claim that that vicinity can boast of some of the worst roads in the country, as they were two days traveling sixty miles. At Santa Rosa they made camp and enjoyed four days of excellent quail shooting.

A feature of their camp equipment was the air pressure stove, which burned kerosene and was used inside the tent, and they had electric light by attaching a wire to the batteries on the auto, and this provided a big convenience for their still another luxury was the pneumatic mattress, on which sleeping was a pleasure. In fact, they made the trip with almost all of the comforts of home.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

Sermon Sunday at 10:30 by Rev. John E. Bodine.
Sunday school, 11:45.
Junior league, 4:00.
Christian Endeavor, 6:00.
Owing to the absence of Pastor there will be no preaching in the evening.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Morning service, 10:30. "The Dynamics of a Man."
Sunday school, 11:45.
Junior league, 3:30.
Senior league, 6:00. Leader, Miss Taylor.
Evening service, 7:00.

Thanksgiving program at Vergennes by the Sunday school at 2 o'clock.
Praise service Thanksgiving night, 7:30, at the M. E. church in Lowell.

"What's Up?"

The Merchants Auction Co. are back. Yes we are back to finish the job at Riedel's department store. We are here this time to close out the entire stock and wish to say to the buying public that this will be your last chance at the bargains as every article will be closed out. We also want to meet all the people of Lowell and vicinity. Whether you buy or not we want to meet you face to face at this last great clean up sale. Everybody welcome.
Yours truly,
Merchants Auction Co.

BOWEN'S BIRTHDAY

Big Boost By Busy, Bustling Boosters.

Sixteen guests gathered at the home of Lyle R. Bowen in Keene Tuesday evening, Nov. 16, to remind him of his twenty-third birthday anniversary.

During the fore part of the evening games were played and prizes were won by Oscar Moore, Lee Lampkin and Miss Edith Daller. With Miss Florence Huntley at the piano several songs were sung. Then the guests repaired to the dining room where a four course luncheon was served by J. B. Sturgis and Miss Elva Bowen.

The color scheme used throughout the rooms was yellow and white. The centerpiece of the table was small glass baskets filled with tiny chrysanthemums attached with white and yellow ribbon to the large glass vase filled with large white chrysanthemums. The place cards were white with a yellow flower on each, and the nap favors were yellow in imitation of yellow chrysanthemums.

Directly after the luncheon Lee Lampkin in behalf of some of the guests presented the guest of honor with a dainty pearl manicuring set. Other gifts both useful and beautiful were received. The guests departed at an early hour wishing him many more happy returns of the day.—[Com.]

SILVER THREADS

Among the Gold. Fine Moral Drama Coming.

Manager Warner announces the above named fine attraction for Idle Hour patrons for Wednesday, Dec. 1. The story was suggested by the beautiful ballad of the same name.

"The Scramton Daily News has this to say of it: "A most beautiful story woven around the sweetest of old songs. Nothing finer in moving picture creation has ever been brought here. Mechanically the pictures are the final word in photographic art."

Rural scenes and characters are depicted in "A pure, wholesome story that cheers the heart and makes life worth living." The prospectus promises "The most powerful moral lesson ever taught at mother's knee."
If you favor good, clean entertainment, patronize this. "The Melting Pot" is booked for December 22.

California Letter.

Long Beach, Cal., Nov. 16, 1915. F. M. Johnson, Lowell, Mich.

Enclosed please find one dollar for renewal of The Lowell Ledger. We are having delightful weather so far, only one rain which was gratefully appreciated, as it was very dry. We have had a few light frosts in the lowlands but the days are warm as summer. It is nearly Thanksgiving and it seems more like the Fourth of July. These seasons are much alike it is hard for one to tell summer from winter.
Yours respectfully,
Mrs. Chas. Bliss.

Auction Sales.

Dick Russell will sell his farm horses, cows, implements, etc., at auction, on the Charles Winks farm 5 miles southwest of Lowell, on Tuesday, December 7, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m. Free lunch at noon. See bills printed at Lowell Ledger office with which this notice is given free.

E. A. Anderson attended the Grand Rapids Traffic Club meeting in Grand Rapids Thursday.

Phone 6. adv. tf.

HEARD ABOUT TOWN

Newsy Notes About People You Know.

Phone 35, Hakes' auto livery. J. A. Matern spent Sunday in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. G. W. Rouse was in Grand Rapids Thursday.

Always at your call, McQueens' bus, Phone 6. tf. adv.

Miss Bernice Cramer spent the week end in Albion.

Leon Young was in Allegan a few days last week.

Mrs. Ed. Maloney was in Grand Rapids one day last week.

Charles Lane has purchased a part of the Solomon Lee farm.

Mrs. Ella Cheatham has gone to Detroit to visit the winter.

Miss Cora Kropf of Moseley spent Sunday with Rosa Kropf.

Miss Leola Houser spent Sunday with friends in Grand Rapids.

Miss Freda Kropf spent Sunday with Mabel Allen in Grand Rapids.

Miss Lillian Smith spent Sunday with friends in Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Gregory have moved into the Purple house.

Leonard and Lee Braisted are spending Thanksgiving in Grand Rapids.

Miss Ruth Lyster is home from Cadillac for the Thanksgiving vacation.

Miss Minnie Smith is visiting her sister Mrs. Perry Haapin at Six Lakes.

Miss Garry Hankinson spent Sunday with her parents in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Henry Visser and two children spent over Sunday in Grand Rapids.

Misses Estella Kaufman and Fern Frazee were Grand Rapids visitors Saturday.

Miss Ida Belle Rutherford of Grand Rapids is spending today with her parents here.

Mrs. Grace Woodcock and Miss Mayne Woodcock were in Grand Rapids last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. White and daughters visited relatives in Portland over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Fish are spending Thanksgiving with friends in Grand Rapids.

A new way to buy a high-grade watch—call at our store for particulars. U. B. Williams.

Miss Helen Shivel of Grand Rapids visited her brother and niece here over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. White and Mr. and Mrs. Leon Young were in Grand Rapids Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. A. H. Lash and son Lewis are Thanksgiving guests of friends in Chicago.

M. Wayne Young has gone to live with her son, Robert in South Boston for the winter.

Special meeting of Island City Rebekah lodge Tuesday evening, Nov. 30. Initiation and banquet.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Fletcher and sons of South Haven are spending several days with Lowell relatives.

F. J. Morse and son Howard left Tuesday to spend a few days with his daughter, Mrs. Frank Schwacha at Springwells.

Storage batteries and magnetos, repaired and recharged. Try us for fuses, lights and Columbia batteries.—Smith's Garage.

FOR SALE—No. 1 hand picked apples—Spies, Kings, Greenings. Seek no further. Pawaukee, 75c to 90c per bushel, at Canning factory. 22tf

Misses Luella and Mabel Allen and aunt, Miss Armstrong of Grand Rapids are spending Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Ed Allen.

Blue Ribbon oleo at Shaw's.



CHARLES W. WISNER

The original of the above portrait has been familiar to old residents of Lowell for many years; but we are missing the daily greetings now for a little time while the old miller and well known business man is recuperating from his recent illness. "Charlie" will soon be looking after the bean business again, and going after his favorite smokes; and we'll all be glad to see him.

OLD RESIDENT GONE

Mrs. Mary Sandell Passed Away in Belding.

Mrs. Mary Sandell, an old resident of Lowell, aged 80 years, died Wednesday morning, Nov. 17, at the home of her son W. P. Sandell in Belding, where she has made her home for the past three years. Funeral services were held at the home; burial at Carson City.

Mary Horton was born in Wayne county, N. Y., August 18, 1835. Her childhood, youth and young womanhood were passed in Gaines, Orleans county. She was married to John Sandell, New Years day, 1855. Her husband passed away in 1875 and a few years later she came to Michigan and bought a home in Lowell, where she lived until the infirmities of age compelled her to accept a home with her son.

Mrs. Sandell united with the Methodist church of Lowell during the pastorate of Rev. D. O. Ball, about twenty-five years ago, and remained a faithful attendant as long as health permitted.

She is survived by her son Will F., one sister, Mrs. D. E. Pratt of Lowell, a niece, Mrs. Pearl Haber of South Bend, Ind., and many old friends in New York and Lowell, who will mourn for her as a sister beloved.—[Com.]

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

Items of Interest Contributed By Student Reporters.

The entertainment given by the Richard Faddettes under the auspices of the Senior class proved to be a success. Fifteen dollars was cleared, the proceeds to be used for the publishing of the 1916 Retrospectus.

Charles Andrews has been enrolled as a new pupil in the eighth grade.

The seventh grade is making demonstrations in physiology this week.

The Seniors of Lake Odessa have invited the Lowell Seniors to a party at Lake Odessa, Friday evening. "Better pack the boys up and send 'em over, eh?"

The Annual staff met for organization last Friday. Work will begin at once under the different departments.

The Junior class is studying Shakespeare's "Macbeth" in English. The Freshmen are studying "Midsummer Night's Dream" by the same author.

Pearl Scott has resumed her duties at school, after a week's illness.

The Sophomores are doing some very good work in theme writing on "The Mansion" by Henry Henry Van Dyke.

Hear ye! hear ye! Know all Seniors by these presents. Book reviews are upon Wednesday next.

School will be closed Wednesday, Nov. 24, for Thanksgiving vacation. The teachers will return to their homes to enjoy a big turkey dinner. School will be resumed Monday following.

The next meeting of the Smilers will be at the home of Vera Loucks December 1.

Miss Fitz will entertain her mother and sister from Lamb, Michigan, over Thanksgiving.

The Botany class have planted beans, corn and wheat to observe their growth and development.

The Junior Girls lots Nu club met at the City hall Monday evening, Nov. 15. The first of the evening games and music were enjoyed, after which light refreshments were served. Miss Blinke was honorary guest.

James Chambers of Macon, Mich., came Saturday to visit Mrs. Samuel Chambers and niece, Mrs. Cline, and returned home Tuesday afternoon taking with him the remains of his brother, Seneca Chambers, of Mrs. James (Louise) Chambers and of their daughter, Mrs. R. D. Bancroft (nee Sadie Chambers) all to be placed in the cemetery at Macon.

Glen Adgate of Saranac was in town one day last week.

5 TIMELY REXALL REMEDIES

Everybody Should Have in Their Home

BE PREPARED! Oftimes a very serious illness may be prevented by the timely use of a simple, safe, sure in action remedy. The following list of Rexall Remedies should be in every family medicine chest:

- 1 Rexall Cherry Bark Cough Syrup.**
The pleasant tasting remedy for coughs. 25c, 50c, \$1
- 2 Rexall Mentholine Balm.**
A soothing antiseptic for burns, wounds, bruises and skin affections. 25c.
- 3 Rexall Cold Tablets.**
A reliable cold remedy, free from opiates. 25c.
- 4 Rexall Lime Salts.**
Excellent for liver and intestinal disorders. 25c, 45c.
- 5 Rexall Rubbing Oil.**
For lame muscles, sprains, swellings and affections of throat and lungs. 25c, 50c.

Rexall Remedies are sold only at
The Rexall Stores.

D. G. LOOK

The Rexall Drug Store

Place Your Orders Early

Everything points to a shortage of Edison Diamond Disc Phonographs for the holiday trade, so place your orders for these wonderful musical instruments as early as possible.

We have a good assortment of both the machines and records, and invite your inspection.

R. D. STOCKING

Lowell, Michigan

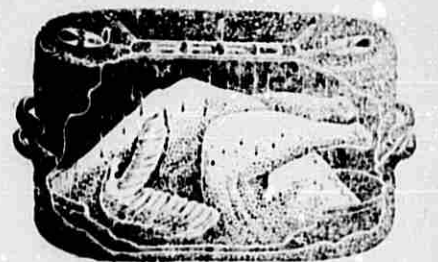
All kinds of expert repairing our specialty.



THE DEAREST BABY
in the world, and the most beautiful is of course,
Your Baby
Are you having frequent pictures taken of your baby?
We specialize in children's portraits.
AVERY
"The Photographer in Your Town." Phone 287

Roast Your Thanksgiving Turkey

in a
Reed Self Basting Roaster.



Any fowl or meat is better if kept well basted during the process of baking or roasting. The Reed self basting roaster bastes automatically and continuously by means of the depressed center in the cover. When the roast begins to cook, the juices vaporize and rise to the top of the dish, condensing on the cover they run toward the center and drip back upon the roast. Full directions given with every roaster.

- Small size suitable for small meat roast or chicken.....\$1.50
- Medium size..... 1.85
- Large size, for large turkeys..... 2.00
- Turquoise Blue Medium size..... 2.35
- Turquoise Blue Large Size..... 2.50

DON'T FORGET US when in need of a stove. We have the best there is and the prices are reasonable. Take note that we have sold the Round Oak line continuously while competition has a new line nearly every year.

FORD'S HARDWARE

Come Here and Be Happy

What will make a person happier or more contented with the world than a nice juicy steak? Another one, of course.

Every steak we sell has a hundred percent of pure unadulterated happiness and contentment, for there is not a piece of meat to surpass them in this whole community. Good meats are healthy and strengthening, but poor meats are just the reverse. Come here for every kind of meats, and rest assured that there are none better and none cheaper.

Lee E. Jones, Phone 211

CHRISTMAS

It is nearer than we realize. And by the way, you had better make an inspection trip to

"Oliver's Store"

New things in China, Cut Glass and Jewelry are awaiting your approval.

Of course you don't have to buy if you call and look but we rather think you will. Anyway we should enjoy a visit from you.

Good Dependable Watches & Clocks,

Kodaks and Brownies from \$1.00 and up. Film for all kodaks and Cameras always on hand and fresh.

A. D. Oliver

Jeweler and Optometrist.
"Eyes Examined and Glasses Fitted"

We Bake Boston Brown Bread

Wednesday and Saturday. The good old fashioned Southern kind with lots of big fresh juicy Sun Maid Raisins in it. And it tastes just like Mother used to make. Those who have tried it say it's the best ever. Salt Rising Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Strong.

We're still at the same old number.

NICE WARM FEET

A Good Hot Water Bottle is Necessary

With the coming of cold nights, don't lie in bed with your feet so cold that you can't sleep. Get a hot water bottle. We have just received the best goods of this kind we have ever had. The Challenge No. 70. Red Moulded Water Bottle 2 qt sells for \$1.00. The "Wenover" Maroon Seamless Water Bottle 2 qt sells for \$1.25. The "Best Ever" Red Cloth Insertion Water Bottle 2 qt sells for \$1.50. 3 qt sells for \$1.65. The "Challenge No. 20 Red Molded Water Bottle sells for \$1.15. We also carry a full line of Fountain Syringes and Combination Hot Water Bottles and Fountain Syringes.

W. S. WINEGAR, Druggist

Overland 83

\$750
Five-Passenger Touring Touring Roadster \$725
Price f.o.b. Toledo

Overland 83 is in many particulars the same car as Model 80 that sold for \$1075 last season, and that had the largest sale of any similar priced car in the world.

Call, telephone or write for demonstration

Gould's Garage

Phone 296 Lowell Mich.

Overland 83 Advantages

POWER—35 Horsepower Motor
COMFORT—Dinner Up- holstery; Lamp, Under- lying Seat Springs and Large Tires
BEAUTY—Streamline Body Design
CONVENIENCE—Electric Control Buttons on Steering Column
SAFETY—IGNITION—Curtain and Uniform
PRICE—No other car with these advantages and specifications can be had elsewhere at even considerably higher price.

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

LOWELL MICHIGAN

Harley Maynard PLUMBING

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

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

LOST AND FOUND ADVERTISE FOUND ARTICLES. THE MICHIGAN LAW MAY IN EFFECT:

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

Treats all Diseases of Horses and other Domestic Animals

OFFICE AND HOSPITAL—On Washington Street, Opposite Residence. PHONES—OFFICE 144-2. RES. 144-3.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Specialty: Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Office: McCarty Bldg., Lowell, Mich.

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Physician and Surgeon. Office Hours: 11 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m. Sundays, 3 to 4 p. m. OFFICE: LEE BLOCK

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FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER. Lady Assistant. Phone 22. LOWELL, MICH.

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Veterinarian UP-TO-DATE Livery and Transfer. Make All Trains with Bus and Baggage Wagon. Opposite Hill's Wagon Agency for Hupmobile Autos. Phone 6. LOWELL, MICH.

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ATTORNEY. LOWELL, MICHIGAN KING BLOCK. ASSOCIATED WITH POWERS & SHIVEL, Houseman Building, GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN

C. H. Anderson, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon. Office Hours—2 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m. Office over Hill's Shoe Store, Lowe 1, Mich.

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

Advertisement for D. G. Look's medicines featuring an illustration of a man shouting and the text 'We're Shouting' and 'Let Us Convince You'.

State and General News Section of Ledger

Compiled and Condensed for Readers of Lowell and Environs

MICHIGAN WOMEN TO MEET WILSON

INVITATION TO PRESIDENTIAL RECEPTION TO SUFFRAGE WORKERS.

WILL HAVE SPECIAL TRAIN

Detroit Women Are Assisting in Costuming of Three Hundred Who Will March in Historical Pageant.

Detroit—Mrs. Edward Breitung, of Marquette, chairman of the Michigan Congressional Union; Mrs. Jennie Law Hardy, of Tecumseh; Mrs. G. B. Jenson, of Bay City; and Mrs. C. D. Hamilton, of Grand Rapids; Mrs. Ralph Almsworth, Miss Margaret Fay Whittemore and Mrs. Eugene R. Thippen, of Detroit, have received invitations to be present at the reception to be given on December 6th in honor of the suffrage "flying squadron" which will be attended by 300 workers in the Congressional Union.

Mrs. Lucia Grimes and Mrs. Edith Lowell, of Detroit, are now in Washington, where they are assisting in the costuming of the 300 women who will participate in the historical pageant that will mark the visit of the "flying squadron."

The Michigan delegation will be carried to Washington in a special car leaving Detroit Dec. 4 at noon.

TO STAMP OUT DIPHTHERIA

Cadillac Has Adopted Strenuous Measures Against Disease.

Cadillac—Because of the desire to effectively and quickly stamp out the diphtheria which has been prevalent in Cadillac for more than a month, the authorities are enforcing some rather stringent regulations. The city schools are to be closed this week, the public library closed, Sunday school classes will not meet, the junior members of the Y. M. C. A. will be required to remain away from the association building and all children under 16 years of age are not permitted to attend theater or moving picture performances.

New Finnish Republican Paper.

Calumet—Finnish republican business men of Houghton and Keweenaw counties will put into the field a republican newspaper, a semi-weekly publication, designed for use in the coming county, state and national campaigns.

Fire Loss at Yale.

Yale—Fire, supposed to have started in the engine room, completely destroyed the plant of the James Livingston Flax company, here, at 10 o'clock Thursday night. The mill was filled with a large quantity of finished tow. Loss is estimated at \$15,000. The company employs about 18 men here and has three other mills. James Livingston is chairman of the corporation. Edgar W. Farley, secretary, and James McColl, local treasurer and secretary.

Nurse Employed by Church.

Saginaw—Hereafter tired mothers who want to attend service at the Jefferson ave. M. E. church will not have to soothe crying babies and the services will not be interrupted any more. A nurse will be stationed in one of the unused rooms of the church and will care for all the youngsters during service. The plan has been tried out in a number of churches and has been a great success, the attendance at the morning worship particularly increasing.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS

Rev. R. W. McLain, pastor of the Baptist church at Ithaca and grand chaplain of the Michigan I. O. O. F., has resigned his pastorate to enter the field of evangelism.

A 30-foot fall from a tree caused the instant death of Lloyd Abbott, aged 15, son of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Abbott, living two miles south of Cadmus. Abbott started on a hunting trip shortly after breakfast. Later in the morning his dog returned and this led to an investigation and the discovery of the body lying under the tree. The boy is supposed to have tried to get a squirrel he had shot.

A shipment of 50,000,000 whitefish eggs has arrived at the Point Edward hatchery at Port Huron. The eggs will be hatched and the fish turned into Lake Huron next spring.

After being out from 10 o'clock Friday morning until after 9 at night, a jury in the circuit court at Kalamazoo convicted Truxton Talbot upon a charge of criminal libel. Talbot was recently arrested upon complaint of County Clerk Edward Curtenius. Talbot published a weekly paper and in one issue declared the clerk was dishonest.

Mrs. Lydia A. Brigham, 60, who moved from Flint a year ago to enter the Michigan Soldiers' home at Grand Rapids, was killed today when she fell 30 feet down an elevator shaft at the home and fractured her skull.

At a meeting of drain commissioners of Sanilac, Tuscola and Lapeer counties, the decision to have a survey made of the route of a drain to be known as the Cass river drain, was reached. The drain, which will be nearly 40 miles in length, will be one of the largest in the state and will cost approximately \$550,000.

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

Six tickets for 25 cents are being issued by the Safety Motor Bus club, organized by owners of Grand Rapids' 24 jitneys.

Victor Norquist, of Bessemer, hunting north of Wakefield, accidentally shot himself Friday. Death was instantaneous.

The City hotel at Allegan was badly damaged by fire which broke out in the Hicks harness shop next door. The loss is about \$12,000.

A national bank is being organized for Gladstone by local Escanaba business men. Most of the \$50,000 capital has already been subscribed.

Sam Shingler fell from a ladder Thursday while ascending to the loft of his barn at Charlotte, striking on his head. He never regained consciousness after the fall and Friday died.

While Rev. D. D. Shaw, of the First Methodist church, of Port Huron, was delivering his Sunday evening sermon, burglars ransacked the parsonage. Their efforts netted only ten cents.

Arrangements are being completed for the installment in the blue lodge room of the Masonic temple at Lansing of a handsome pipe organ, the gift of R. E. Olds to Lansing Masonic bodies.

With fowling rights along Crocker creek acquired, the formation of a hydro-electric company to build a big power plant at Ravenna to develop 275 horsepower will be started in the immediate future.

Albion college will have representatives in both the men's and women's state intercollegiate oratorical contests this year. The local men's contest will occur December 2 and the women's December 9.

In a report to the council, the special committee appointed at Flint to obtain better telephone service suggested that the operators be paid better wages so that more capable operators could be obtained.

Dr. Thomas Jefferson Sherlock, 70 years old, of Hart, one of the oldest practicing physicians in that section of the state, died at Butterworth hospital at Grand Rapids Saturday from a complication of diseases.

An effort is to be made to unite the board of trade the boosters' club, the retail merchants' association and all such local organizations in Ludington into one strong body to work together for the good of the city.

Under a ruling of David F. Houston, secretary of agriculture, M. A. C., will have no agricultural trains this year. The Smith-Lever bill prohibits any person receiving salary or expenses for accompanying such trains.

The question of submitting local option to a vote in Arenac county next spring, was turned down by the board of supervisors in session at Standish Wednesday because the petitions were not presented in time. The county is now wet.

Fourteen thousand men are employed in the principal motor plants in Flint, according to figures made public Saturday by the manufacturers' association. This is an increase of 5,000 since Jan. 1, and 1,500 more than ever employed there before.

James Case, 70 years old, was instantly killed early Sunday morning at Saginaw, by being struck by an auto driven by Nicholas Naumann as he was crossing the street diagonally. Naumann had five members of the Wattacher family in the car with him, three of them girls.

Auditor-General Fuller received notice Saturday that the German Refining Co., of Pennsylvania, had appealed to the United States supreme court from the decision of Judge Wiest, of the Ingham circuit, who upheld the constitutionality of the act providing for a tax on car loaning companies.

Hugh Beardon saved Jerry Moore, 12 years old, and Harley Johnson, 12 years old, from drowning in Saginaw river Saturday. They were fishing from a canoe, which capsized. Beardon swam from a dredge and took Johnson from a pile where he was clinging, and then rescued Moore by grabbing his hair as he was sinking.

About 200 students from other Michigan colleges are expected to be guests at M. A. C., December 3, 4 and 5, when the state student convention of the Y. M. C. A. will convene at East Lansing. The convention will open Friday evening, December 3, when Gov. Ferris and Acting President Dedzie, of the college, will address the delegates.

Mrs. Norman Galt, fiancée of President Wilson, Friday night, from Washington flashed a signal that formally opened the \$1,000,000 Masonic temple and inaugural fair. On receipt of the signal a firing squad from the Michigan Soldiers' home fired a presidential salute of 21 guns, the boulevard system was turned on and factory whistles were blown.

In accordance with several plans for general civic improvement the Albion Boosters and Knockers club has voted to permanently endow a large room in the Albion city hospital.

Instead of four years more of a ten years sentence at Jackson to serve, William O. Sutton now faces life imprisonment. Sutton is the convict who attacked Charles Smith, another convict, with a knife and inflicted terrible wounds. He was convicted of murderous assault, and has been sentenced to Marquette prison for life.

The Michigan Arbeiter bund will dedicate its new state headquarters at the East Side Arbeiter Hall in Saginaw, December 5 and 6. About 2,500 members from all parts of the state are expected here for the event.

Putting through the resolutions for a special election to name a successor to former Probate Judge F. W. Van Winkle, by a vote of 12 to 4, the county board of supervisors of Oceana county late Wednesday set December 6 as the date of the primary and December 27 as the date of the special election.

FOUR ESCAPE FROM JACKSON PRISON

NORTH WALL IS SCALED WITH AID OF IMPROVED LADDER.

ONE MAN IS SOON CAPTURED

Guard Sees Last One Making Get-away and Fires But All Succeeded in Getting Away in Darkness.

Jackson—Four inmates of Jackson prison escaped Friday night over the north wall of the penitentiary. One of the wall guards saw the last man escape and fired upon him but all were successful in getting away.

Ross Abbs was captured shortly before midnight at Rives Junction, about 10 miles north of the prison by Deputy Sheriff Leeks and returned to the prison. Leeks will be given the \$100 reward.

An improvised rope was used in scaling the wall. The escaping men were: Fred Brown, alias Lewis Locke, 45, a Negro, sentenced from Calhoun county in 1908 to serve from five to 16 years for burglary; Lee Taylor, a Negro, 47, sentenced from Berrien county in 1906, to serve from seven and one-half to 15 years for robbery; Ross Abbs, 26, sentenced from St. Clair county last August to serve from two and one-half to five years for larceny, and Frank Wilhelm, 22, received from Berrien county in 1911 to serve five to 15 years for burglary.

Taylor and Brown were captured Sunday in the south part of town along the C. & N. railway.

The men were employed in the brick plant and the power house. The ladder used in the escape was constructed of rope and an iron pipe.

The guard fired on the fourth man but because of the distance and the darkness, his aim was poor. Other guards were attracted by the shot and within a few moments a search was in progress.

WOODMAN OFFICIAL IS DEAD

John H. Mitchell of Ionia Was Major-General of Foresters.

Ionia—General John H. Mitchell, major-general in command of the Modern Woodmen of America, Foresters' uniform rank, died here Friday at the age of 66 years, after an illness of 16 months, having been afflicted with arterio-sclerosis.

He was born in Franklin, N. Y., and came here when 7 years old. At 17 he went to Grand Haven and published the News there. He studied law and was admitted to the bar in Ottawa county. Returning, he edited the Standard for a time when it was owned by L. E. Rowley. This was in 1883. In 1903 he took up the work of the Woodmen of America.

KILLED WITH HIS OWN GUN

Lad Near Addison Stubbs His Toe and Bullet Lodged in Brain.

Adrian—For three years Arthur Albright, 13, son of an Addison farmer, took his gun every evening and went down the lane and through a woods to round up a herd of cows, and each night the lad hustled them up to the barnyard where his father awaited them with milking pails.

Thursday night the boy was gone for an unusually long time, and the waiting father started down the lane. At the end of the woods he found the boy in a dying condition with a bullet in his head. He had stubbed his toe and accidentally discharged the gun. He died a few minutes later.

Kelly is Found Guilty.

Toledo, O.—A jury in common pleas court late Friday returned a verdict of guilty, with recommendation of mercy, against John P. Kelly, clerk of courts, under indictment for alleged jury-box tampering. The maximum penalty is a year in the workhouse and a fine of \$1,000.

ITEMS OF STATE INTEREST

Harlan A. Dewey, of Ann Arbor, has been appointed chemist in the bureau of mines at Pittsburgh.

At a special election Wednesday night for the school district which embraces the city of Flint, the taxpayers voted to bond for \$110,000 for extension to the system. Twenty thousand dollars was voted for a school site in the Fourth ward and a similar amount for a site in the Fifth. The remainder, \$70,000, was for a new building in the Fifth ward.

The first fatality of the deer hunting season occurred Wednesday at Delaware, Keweenaw county. John Besonen, aged 70 years, was found dead near a deer he had killed. It is believed he died of heart failure when attacked by the wounded deer.

King Potato will rule in Grand Rapids for three days beginning December 1 when the National Potato association and the Michigan Potato association will meet in joint conference and will exhibit and lecture, seek means to extend his domain and improve his kind.

Wallace G. Wright, for eight years general secretary of the Jackson Y. M. C. A., has tendered his resignation to take effect January 1, and will accept a position as general secretary of the association at Superior, Wisconsin.

August Schneider, 17 years old, son of a farmer residing near Webberville, of Lansing, was killed Saturday evening by an automobile driven by W. B. Wood, general manager of the Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad, who was returning from a foot ball game at Ann Arbor with a party of friends.

PRESIDENT TO CONFER WITH PEACE DELEGATE



MME. SCHWIMMER.

Washington—President Wilson has promised an interview on Friday to Mrs. Rosika, peace delegate from Austria. Mrs. Rosika says the warring nations are too proud to sue for peace and that the neutral nations must intercede with some plan which all nations can accept at once and thus save the honor of all of them and at the same time stop the war. Mrs. Rosika has been in Detroit recently and has so interested Henry Ford that he will accompany her when she calls on the president.

HILLSTROM SHOT IN UTAH

Young I. W. W. Leader is Executed by Firing Squad After Several Efforts at Reprieve Fail.

Salt Lake City, Utah—Fighting death in an insane frenzy, Joseph Hillstrom, young I. W. W. leader, was executed by a firing squad shortly after sunrise Friday for the slaying of John G. Morrison and his son, here, in January, 1914.

In some unknown manner he had concealed a broom handle in his cell. When the door was opened, Hillstrom leaped upon the guards, swinging his club fiercely on their heads, severely cutting one about the scalp and face.

The guards leaped upon him and overpowered him almost in a twinkling. The pleadings of the Swedish government and President Wilson's intercession on two occasions failed to save Hillstrom.

Hillstrom's unsupported defense that he was elsewhere at a married woman's house on the night the two men were killed was disregarded by the authorities.

He went to his death with the woman's name, if true, his own secret. She did not come forward to save him.

Early Friday, many hours after Gov. Spry had refused President Wilson's last request to grant Hillstrom a reprieve, the state executive received a telegram from Seattle, the sender of which said he was with Hillstrom on the night when the Morrissons were slain and declared that Hillstrom was innocent.

Gov. Spry immediately summoned the board of pardons and it went into session to decide whether the eleventh hour evidence was of sufficient value to grant another reprieve. The decision of the board was against further continuance.

Munday is Found Guilty.

Morris, Ill.—Charles B. Munday, former vice-president of the La Salle Street Trust & Savings bank, of Chicago, known as the Lorimer bank, was found guilty Friday night of conspiracy in connection with the failure of the bank.

The jury recommended that Munday be sentenced to serve five years in prison.

The trial of former Senator William Lorimer, president of the bank, is expected to follow soon, but it probably will be in Chicago.

STATE NEWS IN BR. 2F.

Chauncey Olmsted, of Detroit, was shot to death Thursday near Detroit. Olmsted was hunting when a gun, standing against a tree, fell and was accidentally discharged. The bullet pierced his neck, killing him almost instantly.

Officers were elected Wednesday by the Michigan Conference Woman's Missionary society, at Jackson, as follows: President, Mrs. Grace H. Peck, Kalamazoo; vice-president, Mrs. F. A. Mall, Grand Rapids; treasurer, Mrs. Thomas Ray, Manistee.

Solomon Frain, 77 years old, of Laingburg, lost his life through the habit of always walking with his head downward. Sunday, Mr. Frain was taking his usual morning walk across the Saginaw river at Bay City and walked off a drawbridge, which was open.

Romeo Foundry Co. has purchased the plant at South Park, in Port Huron, and the plant of the defunct Havers Motor Car Co., and will establish a general foundry business in that city. The company's pay roll is \$150,000 a year.

Fire early Thursday destroyed the sheds and stock of the H. J. McPhee Lumber Co., at Melvin. The loss is \$32,000, with \$17,000 insurance. The origin of the fire is not known. Apparatus from Yale helped combat the flames, which for a time threatened the entire business section.

TRAIN IS DITCHED AT MACKINAW CITY

ONLY FOUR INJURED IN WRECK CAUSED BY BROKEN RAIL.

MANY HUNTERS ARE ABOARD

Two Sleepers and Three Day Coaches of Michigan Central Train are Thrown Into Ditch and Wrecked.

Cheboygan—Although three passenger coaches and two sleepers were thrown into the ditch when the Michigan Central southbound train was wrecked by a broken rail, three miles south of Mackinaw City at midnight Sunday, only five or six persons were hurt.

It was at first reported that 40 were killed and many injured and physicians from Cheboygan and Mackinaw rushed by auto to the wreck.

Postmaster John Noll, of this city, had his right arm dislocated, and E. A. Tremaine, also of Cheboygan, was badly bruised about the face. The train was an exceptionally heavy one, being drawn by two engines. The track and roadbed were torn up for more than 150 feet.

A number of hunters, some with their wives, were returning from the upper peninsula. The train was several hours late.

WOMAN IS BURNED TO DEATH

Attempt to Start Fire With Kerosene Results Fatally at Saginaw.

Saginaw—Mrs. Anna Shebasta, aged 77 years, was fatally burned late Sunday afternoon when kerosene, with which she attempted to light the kitchen stove exploded throwing flames over her body. She died three hours later. Mrs. Shebasta suffered a stroke of paralysis last spring and had little control of her left side.

So rapidly did the flames consume her clothes that she fell at the stove. When neighbors responded to her screams, they found her garments burned off and her body charred. She was taken to the woman's hospital.

Attempt to Blow Up Archbold.

Tarrytown, N. Y.—Preparations for what the police believe to have been a plot to blow up the home of John D. Archbold, president of the Standard Oil company, and business partner of John D. Rockefeller, were discovered Sunday when four sticks of dynamite were found concealed within 50 feet of the building.

The explosive was wrapped in coarse yellow paper and around each of the four sticks was wound copper wire.

Dallas After Democratic Convention.

Washington—Cato Sells, commissioner of Indian affairs and member of the Democratic national committee from Texas, Sunday received word from Mayor Lindsay, of Dallas, that \$100,000 had been raised to secure for Dallas the 1913 Democratic national convention. The message said a special train would bring Texas here to urge Dallas' claim before the Democratic national committee at its meeting December 7.

To Buy Gowns in America.

Washington—Denial was made at the White House Saturday night that Mrs. Norman Galt, President Wilson's fiancée, has ordered any gowns from Paris. It was said that all of her trousseau will be made in the United States. The denial was issued in connection with reports from Paris that the Dressmakers' Syndicate there had blacklisted a New York dealer said to have been commissioned to buy gowns for Mrs. Galt.

TELEGRAPHIC FLASHES

Rome—Passports to Austria and German cardinals will be issued by the Italian government, enabling them to attend the consistory at the Vatican in December.

Kingston, Ont.—Immigration reports state that there is a noticeable increase in the number of people who are leaving Canada to take up residence in the United States.

New York—Federal Judge Hough Thursday held that the government has a right to make temporary use of any device on which it has granted a patent, and that the patentee cannot secure an injunction.

Washington—Great Britain, France and Russia have united in an effort to add China to the Entente Alliance in order to prevent possible friction in the future between Japan and China, and to preserve the peace of the far east.

Como, Italy—Porter Charlton was discharged Saturday. He left for Milan. Charlton on Oct. 25 was sentenced to serve six years and five months for slaying his wife. He had been in jail five years and one month. A royal decree cut his sentence down to one year.

Terre Haute, Ind.—Eugene V. Debs, Socialist candidate for president of the United States in 1900, 1904 and 1912, in a formal statement announces he has declined the fifth nomination for the presidency at the hands of his party.

Rome—Austrian aviators threw 15 bombs on Udine, Italy, killing 12 persons and wounding 27, according to an official announcement made by the Italian war office. Another squadron of aeroplanes dropped bombs on Verona and Vicenza, in the Italian province of Venetia and on Grado.

Amusements Lowell, Mich.

Idle Hour Theatre Open Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings, and Saturday afternoons. Tuesday—Serial Story. Family Theatre Open Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings. Wednesday—High-class World features from popular books. USUAL PRICES, excepting on Specials as announced elsewhere. N. U. Warner, Prop.

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The RED MIST A TALE OF CIVIL STRIFE BY RANDALL PARDISH ILLUSTRATIONS BY C. D. RHODES

SYNOPSIS.

Confederate Sergeant Wyatt is sent as a spy to his native county on the Green River. He meets a mountaineer named Tom Taylor, a house beyond Hot Springs they meet Major Harwood. Wyatt is sent to be the farmer's accomplice, and finds that Taylor has murdered Harwood and escaped. Wyatt changes to a regular army soldier and is attached to Federal cavalry. He identifies himself as Lieutenant Raymond, Third U. S. Cavalry. The detachment is ambushed. Wyatt escapes to a cabin near a river and goes to Harwood's home, where he finds Noreen Harwood. He introduces himself as Lieutenant Raymond. Parson Nichols comes to the house. Wyatt forges a letter in Noreen's name. He is sent in advance of the detachment to the house. Noreen is on one, and so quiet till the man in the night. Wyatt and Noreen are in a close embrace. Wyatt is in the house. Noreen is in the house. Wyatt is in the house. Noreen is in the house.

CHAPTER XV.

I Choose Death.

I knew the town well, and few changes had occurred since last I walked the streets hand in hand with my father. It had not grown any larger, and thus far the war had wrought little damage. The most of life in the sleepy old town centered about the Frost hotel, a three-story wooden structure, where the officers of the garrison lodged, and the courthouse, a dignified edifice of red brick, a block beyond, where in other days my father presided on the bench, now completely surrounded by a military camp. There were more Federal soldiers here than I had expected to see, but a remark exchanged between two of my guard informed me that most of these had arrived during the night—a regiment of Ohio troops, and a battery of light artillery, destined to assist in a contemplated attack on Covington.

The head of our little column halted in front of the hotel, but Whitlock shouted a command to the sergeant, and we rode on past, the guard closing up tightly. I kept my face straight ahead, determined to make no sign, but, nevertheless, I had a glimpse of Noreen, standing at her horse's head, and, for an instant, I felt certain her eyes were resting on me. Then Raymond spoke to her, touching her sleeve familiarly with his hand to attract attention, and she smiled up into his face, as if in answer to some witty remark. This was the last glimpse I had as we clattered on down the street.

At the courthouse steps the sergeant turned me over to the officer of the day, and I was marched into the basement. The old jail had evidently been burned, for I could see the roof fallen in, and the stone walls were blackened with smoke, but the lower story of the courthouse, the walls strong and thick. The place in which they thrust me had at one time protected the county records, was perhaps nine feet square, with one narrow window high up in the wall, and an iron door. The floor and walls were of stone, and the ceiling beyond reach. A soldier threw in a box, to be utilized as a seat, together with a couple of blankets.

"There, Johnny," he said carelessly, "I guess you'll stay here till you're wanted. There'll be some grub along after awhile."

The iron door clanged behind him, and I heard the sharp click of a heavy lock, then regular steps passing back and forth across the stone floor, proof that a sentinel had been posted. There seemed little need of one as I sat down on the box and stared disconsolately about. The window afforded ample light, but no hope of escape. The shelves on which had once reposed the records of Green River county were of iron, as a safeguard against fire, with a sheet of iron at their back, concealing a wall behind. My heart gave a sudden leap, as a boy I had played about this building, invading every nook and corner. I could even recall when those shelves were first installed, and I had sat almost where I was sitting then, and watched the workmen bolt them into their present position. It was before my father bought the place out on the ridge, and we were living only a block down the street. Those shelves rested against the big chimney, and there was an opening leading into it across which they had nailed a tin protector before they fastened the iron to the wall.

If I could once get in behind that iron plate the way out would not be such a hard or difficult one to travel. The chimney was large; I recalled standing upright in the fireplace on the floor above, and looking up to where I could perceive the light of the sky. It was constructed of irregular bits of stone, which would afford lodg-

ment for the feet, and grip for the hands in climbing—no easy job, of course, but not impossible for one reckless enough to make the attempt. But how could I hope to pry loose that protecting sheet of iron? Where could I discover a tool to give me the necessary leverage to dislodge those bolts? Could one of those supports be unscrewed or twisted off? If so, it might prove strong enough for the purpose. I stepped hastily across, and tested two of them with my hands, but found both these firm and immovable. I dare not exercise much force in fear there was something caught in the fastener which would be overheard, and besides it was time the jailer brought me in some food. So I went back to my seat on the box, and waited, my eyes on the iron, and my mind eagerly working on some plan which seemed feasible. I had a half dozen keys in my pocket, and a broken cartridge shell in my belt—nothing else available. The searchers had stripped me clean. A careful survey of the floor revealed only a twisted nail, but there was something caught in the iron bars of the window, from where I sat it looked like the half of a broken horseshoe. I got up to see, but quickly sat down again—there was someone at the door.

It opened, and a soldier stood aside while two men entered. One was Fox, the other a heavy-set, gray mustached officer, in the uniform of a colonel of infantry. The captain greeted me gravely, and extended his hand.

"I would far rather meet you as I did before," he said, "but war gives us no choice."

"I took my chances, and have no complaint," I answered heartily, for I liked the man. "I presume there is no doubt as to my fate?"

"I fear not, but the matter is not in my hands, for which I am grateful. This is Colonel Pickney, in command."

I bowed, and our eyes met. The face confronting me was strong and resolute, its expression that of regret. "A very young man, Captain Fox," he said to the colonel, "which fact adds to the unpleasantness of such duty. Your name is Wyatt?"

"Yes, sir."

"You claim connection with the 'Confederate service—an officer?'"

"A sergeant of artillery, sir."

"He cleared his throat impressively. 'You have the appearance of an intelligent man, Sergeant Wyatt, and must realize the seriousness of your position. I am sure I need not dwell upon the fate which befalls a spy when captured by the enemy. In your case there seems to be no defense possible—you wear Federal uniform; were within our lines, and papers have been found on you of a most incriminating character. It is my understanding you make no denial.'"

"None, whatever, sir; it would be useless."

"I thank you for your message, Captain Fox," I said sincerely, clasping his hand. "Tell her how glad it made me. But it cannot change my decision; I will answer no questions."

"This is your final reply, sergeant?" the colonel's voice had hardened; the color had lost their friendliness. "Good day, sir."

The door opened to the rap of his knuckles, and the two men passed out, neither one glancing back at me. The sentry asked a question, and I heard Pickney answer:

"Yes, set the food within, but let no one communicate with the prisoner except on my written order. I will have another sentry posted above."

A soldier entered, bearing a camp ration and a pannikin of water, and placed these on the box. He said nothing, and the colonel stood beside the door watching until I was left alone. I put the food on the floor untouched and sat down on the box. I wanted to live; I was young, ambitious, and I loved that girl. I realized the truth clearly, and it became the one ceaseless incentive to effort. Her face arose before me, and I felt that her message was meant for my encouragement. She wanted me to live; wished me to know that she was not indifferent; trusted me to accomplish all that a man could. And I must act now, if at all.

I ate the food, not with any sense of hunger, but because I needed it to keep up my strength. I was alone, unwatched; there was no place where an eye could peer in on my movements. I dragged the box over to the window, stood on it, and managed to dislodge the bit of iron entangled in the grating. It proved to be part of a discarded horseshoe, hung there carelessly by some farrier and contained three thin-headed nails. With difficulty I loosened one of these and fitted the sharp edge into a screwhead of a shelf bracket. The nail afforded little purchase, and I tried three of the screws before finding one loose enough to turn. By this time my fingers were numb and bleeding, yet the final success set my heart throbbing with exultation.

The removal of the screw, which by chance was the lower one, enabled me to insert the remnant of horseshoe beneath the bracket iron. Slowly, fearful of creating alarm, the improvised lever wrenched the bracket free, until I was enabled to get firm grip on it with my hands. With foot braced, and every muscle strained, I worked that bit of iron back and forth, tearing it free, until I knew that another wrench would separate it entirely from its fastenings. Then I forced it back into place again, pressed down the loosened screws, carefully gathered together the slight debris littering the floor, and cast it into a dark corner. The bracket seemed as solid as ever. Now I must wait for night.

CHAPTER XVI.

Under Death Sentence.

It was dreary waiting, for every unusual sound reaching me brought with it a throb of fear. That my fate was already practically settled I knew, but how long the delay might be remained a problem. Fox, I felt convinced, would use whatever influence he possessed to delay action, and there was a faint hope in my mind also that the green might even make a plea to higher authorities in my behalf. I dare not believe she would, but the vague dream of such a thing recurred again and again to my mind.

To learn all I could I dragged the box to a position below the window, and standing on it, managed to gain a narrow glimpse without, the vista revealing a flap of dirty tent cloth and part of an army wagon backed up against the building, leaving barely enough space for the guard to pace back and forth the length of his beat. I could see his blue-clad legs, with the white stripe, cross and recross in front of me. I tested the strength of the iron grating with my hands, but the bars were firmly imbedded and immovable.

The sun must have been well down in the west when Fox returned. He had been expecting him, trusting to his friendly interest, and with a feeling hope that Norton might commission him to bring me some further message. Yet the moment I looked into his face, shadowed by the fading light, I realized that he brought no encouraging news. My heart sank, but I kept a smile on my lips. "I expected to be out of here before now," I said meaningly; "yet I judge from your expression there is no reprieve."

"And no hope of one, Wyatt," he answered regretfully. "The evidence against you is too strong. The delay in convening a court has been caused by the scarcity of officers in camp. Our forage trains are just beginning to return, but it is not so late that Colonel Pickney has decided to hold you prisoner until morning. I waited until the order was issued before coming here. The court-martial is set for eight o'clock."

"I am thankful for even that delay. There is, I presume no doubt as to the result?"

"None, so far as I can learn. You are a soldier, Wyatt, and may as well face the truth. I have urged mercy on Colonel Pickney, until he finally ordered me to drop the subject. He is a strict disciplinarian, a bit of a martinet, indeed, and inclined to take the advice of a regular army officer in such matters, rather than rely on volunteers. Has Raymond any special reason to dislike you?"

"Only that I impersonated him in this masquerade."

"That was mere chance, the selection of his name from the army list. The fellow is naturally vindictive enough, but surely could not harbor personal dislike over so small a matter." He paused hesitatingly, as though doubtful of the propriety of pressing an inquiry. "I trust you will pardon me, Wyatt, but I have wondered if there was not some trouble existing between you relative to the friendship of Miss Harwood."

"That would appear impossible," I replied, somewhat surprised, "for my being with her was entirely accidental."

"Yes, so she insists; but I know Raymond is deeply interested in the girl. Someone told me he actually proposed to her at West Point, and sought this detail in hope of meeting her again. The occurrence which aroused my suspicion that he felt a personal grudge against you was this—I know he promised her to use his influence to have you sent to Charleston for trial, but instead he urged Colonel Pickney to exercise his own authority. I chanced to be in the next room, and overheard. I have not seen the young lady since."

My mind worked rapidly. That Raymond was treacherous was probably true. Noreen had treated him with marked coldness. There could be no great degree of intimacy between them, or she would have chosen him in this emergency rather than Captain Fox. But she had revealed to neither officer the fact of our marriage; it was not so much as suspected.

FALLACY OF LONG STANDING.

That Frost is Most Likely to Occur in the "Light of the Moon" is a Wrong Idea.



To Have Beautiful Roses Like This Care Must Be Taken of Them in the Fall.

CARING FOR THE ROSES

By BEN E. REXFORD.

Showers, spray, dip, wash, scrub; do any and all these things to keep down the insect enemies. Don't let bugs pasture on your plants.

There are several methods of protecting roses at the north. One is to draw the bush together into as small a space as possible, and wind it with straw.

This is a very good method when the work is well done, but, unfortunately, few persons are able to do it well, therefore I advise that it be not done by an amateur.

One objection that can be urged against it, even when the work is done to perfection, is that the straw is likely to attract the attention of mice, and if they make it their nesting place, they are pretty sure to gnaw all the bark off the bushes.

All things considered, laying the plants down flat on the ground and covering them with dry earth or leaves seem to be the best and safest plan for the amateur to follow. It is certainly the easiest one.

The bushes should not be laid down until the cold weather seems likely to set in. I have known great injury done by covering them too early in the season.

If the bushes are old, and have stiff canes, it will be a difficult matter to bend them flat without breaking, or, at least, cracking them. To facilitate this part of the work, and make it possible to do it safely, I would advise digging out some of the soil on the side of the plant toward which it is to be bent. This will allow you to tip the bush over without making any abrupt bends in it.

Such large growing varieties as the climber, like Queen of the Prairie, Baltimore Belle, and the Rambler, with canes half an inch or more thick, cannot be handled with safety. A slight bend makes a fracture in them, and this it is advisable to avoid. These sorts I would make into as compact bundles as possible, leaving them in an upright position, and either wind with straw or protect with corn stalks.

Tea roses and the Bengal and Chinese varieties, comprising the so-called ever-blooming class, can be wintered out of doors, at the north, if given the very best of protection, but nine times out of ten they fail. These I would take up, and pack in boxes of earth, precisely as the farmer "heels in" late purchased fruit trees.

Then set them in the cellar where the temperature is so low that growth will not be encouraged. Here they can generally be safely wintered. Keep them quite dry. Generally they will not need watering after going into cold storage. If the place in which you put them is dark, all the better.

HINTS FOR FLOWER LOVERS

By JOSEPHINE DEMARR.

Make bird houses and thus secure the presence and esteem of these active insect destroyers. Also protect every toad and try to keep a few about the home place.

Two perennial poppies should be found in every garden—the Iceland poppy and the oriental. It is better to sow them where they are to grow, for they do not transplant readily, on account of their long tap-root.

Do not neglect to examine the currant and gooseberry bushes to look for the white eggs of the currant worms, the larva of the currant saw-fly. If you find any, dust the leaves, top and under sides, with finely powdered hellebore, when the foliage is wet, or put a heaping tablespoonful in a gallon of water and apply.

Just as soon as the lilac and other spring flowering shrubs have done blooming, prune them. Cut back to a strong eye or shoot, preserving the characteristic form of the shrub.

The petunia is one of the most accommodating of plants. It takes root easily, grows rapidly and makes a fine show in a hurry, even if planted late in the spring. If you have a corner you don't know what to do with, prepare the soil carefully, scatter petunia seeds upon it, water with a fine hose and watch the seeds grow. Pull the big weeds, the little ones will be smothered by the rapid growth of the flowers.

Plant cannas one to two feet apart, depending altogether if they be dwarf or the tall growing sort. They like very rich soil and plenty of water during the growing season. A mulch of straw manure will help to conserve the water that is given them. Cut off all the seed pods as they form.

If you want brilliantly colored and oddly shaped flowers, plant some Tigridas or Mexican summer blooming bulbs. Don't set them out until settled weather, for they are tender.

The Japanese are still working to perfect the Ipomoea or moon-flowers. They are most satisfactory annual vines. They are gross feeders and demand cultivation during the growing season. They come in many beautiful colors and shades, splashed, marbled, striped, spotted and blotched.

Don't let the weeds get a foot high and then pull them, disturbing the surrounding flowers, even if none are pulled out.

The amateur must learn to thin ruthlessly. Plants that grow too closely together never do well. Pinch off all the suckers from fruit and ornamental trees.

SALADS TOO LITTLE USED

Really They Should Be Given a Very Prominent Place in Meals Served to the Family.

Salads are capable of infinite variety, so when fish and cheese fall vegetables which approach animal foods in nutrition may be served, and either the oil in the dressing or the fat in the cream or melted butter of a boiled dressing be depended upon to supply the necessary oil. Try a corn salad. A pound of this vegetable contains as much protein as is found in half a pound of lamb chops or half a dozen eggs. Cool fresh or boiled corn, also some rice (dried in the oven until the grains separate), salt lightly and mix them in equal quantities; fold in some stiff mayonnaise and serve very cold in lettuce cups. Beans, peas and lentils, which are all so rich in protein, are very desirable for salads in place of meat. Cover two cups of cold baked beans with French dressing and let stand a half hour; drain, sprinkle with half a teaspoonful of onion juice, mix with cream dressing, arrange on lettuce leaves and garnish with parsley and hard-cooked eggs. Lentils combined with onions, peppers and parsley, and served on cream with French dressing, make a hearty and tasty salad.

A fruit salad has the added advantage of being very healthful, for nearly all fruits hold acids and salts in solution which are cooling to the blood, and there are so many fruits available that none needs to become tiresome. Pears, as a salad possibility once tried, will appear often this way: Peel large pears, halve them, remove the cores and drop them into cold water to keep them white. Fill the core cavity with either grated cheese or cream cheese balls and serve on lettuce with French dressing. Purple egg plums may be used instead of pears, with lemon juice substituted for vinegar in the dressing. The stone cavity of peaches filled with chopped nuts and arranged on lettuce with mayonnaise is very tasty. A pretty salad can be made from watermelon or cantaloupe by scooping out with a large spoon pieces from the ripest parts, draining, chilling and serving in lettuce cups with French dressing. When mayonnaise is used with fruits, leave out the mustard and pepper, put in a little sugar and use lemon instead of vinegar always. In no case should a boiled acid dressing be used with fruit salad.

Chocolate Rice Pudding. Wash and soak a large tablespoonful of rice, then cover with a pint of milk and add a pinch of salt and place in a very moderate oven. Cook slowly for an hour stirring in the crust that will form once or twice during that time. Then add a pint of milk which has been brought to the boiling point with a square of unsweetened chocolate and a cup of light brown sugar, flavor with half a teaspoonful of vanilla and continue baking for an hour longer. Do not stir the last half hour. Serve hot or cold.

"Oil" With Kerosene. When a sewing machine works heavily, take out the thread and oil every part of the machine thoroughly with kerosene. Work briskly for some minutes, so that the kerosene may do its work of loosening all the old oil and grime, and then wipe carefully with a soft, old duster.

When the kerosene has been removed, oil the machine again with lubricating machine oil, and it will then work perfectly. Be sure and use the lubricant oil after using the kerosene.

Spanish Fish Pie. Cold fish, olive oil, one clove of garlic, red pepper, tarragon vinegar, tomatoes, catchup. Bone the fish, warm it in olive oil with the garlic, pepper and tarragon vinegar. Butter a pliedish, put in some sliced cooked tomatoes and a little tomato catchup; lay the fish on this. Put into the oven for five minutes until quite hot, then serve.

French Fried Sweet Potatoes. Pare and cut raw sweet potatoes into slices lengthwise, making the slices about half an inch thick. Prepare two pans of fat, one of moderate temperature, the other boiling hot. Drop a few of the potatoes at a time in the cooler fat and cook through, then skim them out and place in the hot fat to brown. Drain on paper, sprinkle with salt and serve hot.

For Kitchen Floors. Take a cloth and pour on it some denatured alcohol, enough to wet cloth, then pour on some linseed oil, then on that pour more alcohol. Then take your cloth and rub it together just as you do when starching clothes and use it on your kitchen floor. It is excellent for cleaning and polishing.

Better Cookies. Sheets of Russia iron cut to fit the oven are very convenient for baking cookies as well as giving a better condition by rubbing lightly with paraffin, rather than greasing with butter or lard.

Whipped Cream Pie. Bake three crusts on separate pie plates; put together with whipped cream and sprinkle with powdered sugar; do not let it stand before serving or the pastry will soften.

Onions Cooked in Milk. Onions soaked for an hour in cold water, and then slowly cooked until tender in milk and served with melted butter make a very delicate vegetable for a meal.

HAVE YOU A CHILD?

Many women long for children, but because of some curable physical defect are deprived of the greatest of all blessings.

"I took your Compound and have a fine, strong baby." — Mrs. JOHN MITCHELL, Massena, N. Y.

"I highly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before child-birth, it has done so much for me." — Mrs. E. M. DODD, E. R. I., Connecticut.

"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to build up my system and have the dearest baby girl in the world." — Mrs. MOAN BLAKELEY, Coalport, Pa.

"I praise the Compound whenever I have a chance. It did so much for me before my little girl was born." — Mrs. E. W. SANDERS, Rowlesburg, W. Va.

"I took your Compound before baby was born and feel I owe my life to it." — Mrs. WINNIE TILLES, Winter Haven, Florida.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels. Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unmerciful. They are CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, cleanse the bowels, soothe the delicate membrane of the intestines. Do not take any other medicine. Small pill, small dose, small price. Genuine must bear Signature.

Will swell Inflamed, Strained, Swollen Tendons, Ligaments, or Muscles. Stops the lameness and pain from a Sprain, Side Bone or Bone Spavin. No blister, no hair rest, no horse can be used. \$2 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Describe your case for special instructions and interesting book 2M Free.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put out 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

A busy man seldom has time to realize how happy he is.

Rest Those Worn Nerves. "Every Picture Tells a Story". Don't give up. When you feel all unstrung; when family cares seem too hard to bear, and backache, dizzy headaches, queer pains and irregular action of the kidneys and bladder may mysteriously come from weak kidneys and it may be that you only need Doan's Kidney Pills to make you well. When the kidneys are weak there is danger of dropsy, gravel and Bright's disease. Don't delay. Start using Doan's now.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS 50¢ at all Stores. Foster-Nichols Co., Inc., Buffalo, N.Y.

RECORD IN FINDING DISTANCE

Longest Line Measured, by Triangulation in Canada Said to Be 136 Miles.

The longest distance ever measured in Canada by means of the triangulation system was accomplished by the Canadian geodetic survey in the work in which it was engaged in the Dominion. One of the distances measured by the triangulation method was 135 miles in length. By the measurement of one side of a triangle and the reading of the angles on the transit at the two ends of the measured line—which angles are formed by taking a sight at the distant point—the side of the triangle required to be measured can be found.

In carrying out this feat it was necessary to work at night and to use powerful acetylene lamps to find the point 135 miles distant. The transit or telescope is perched high on a mountain side in order to overcome the curvature of the earth's surface. In a distance of 60 miles it is necessary to have an elevation of 3,000 feet in order to see the point at which the instrument is sighted. In 135 miles the elevation is correspondingly greater. This is perhaps the second longest line ever measured by this method. The record in land measurement across the Mediterranean near between Spain and the northern shore of Africa, a distance of more than two hundred miles.

Mumorous Fact of History.

The enactment of the law of habeas corpus marks an important epoch in the progress of civil liberty in England, and is regarded as one of the great achievements of Charles the Second's reign. Charles himself did not want the law, but just at the time he was very anxious to curry favor with the people, and was afraid to oppose so popular a measure. The friends of the act were present at the reading of the bill in parliament, but in the final vote it was carried in the manner of its passage, however was both comical and illegal. While the voting was going on a very loud voice arose and asked that his vote be recorded in the affirmative. In a spirit of fun the clerk announced ten votes for him, to accord with his great size. They were so recorded, and for some unexplained reason the "error" was never corrected. The strangest part of it is, the majority for the measure was less than ten; hence it would have failed of passage without the fat lord's extra vote.

Using up the Forests.

It is estimated that there are taken from our forests yearly, including waste in logging and in manufacture, 30,000,000,000 cubic feet of wood, valued at about \$1,350,000,000. There are used in a single year 90,000,000 cords of firewood, nearly 400,000,000 cords of lumber, over 44,500,000 board feet of veneer, 135,000,000 ties, 1,686,000,000 staves, over 136,000,000 sets of heading, over 353,000,000 barrel hoops, over 3,000,000 cords of native pulpwood, 185,000,000 cubic feet of round lumber, nearly 1,500,000 cords of cord for utilization, over 140,000 cords for excelsior, and nearly 3,500,000 telegraph and telephone poles.

Cheerful Man Wins.

In a recent contest of woman's opinions this type brought first money. He is described as follows: I vote for a cheerful grin, and for the man who always has it ready at the right time. He can be depended upon as a judge of human nature, a humorist, an optimist, a sceptic, an altruist and a friend. If he's a doctor, I want him when I'm sick. If he's a preacher, I'll go to his church, regardless of denomination. If he's in business, I'd like to work for him. If he wants me to, I'll marry him.

Secrecy in Dispatches.

The war department telegraph code, revised and distributed from the office of the chief signal officer of the army, is kept under lock and key in the department, in the office of every post commander, in the headquarters of every armed force in the field, and is issued individually to every officer of the United States Signal corps. Evaporation takes place slowly from glassed pots, and these may be used with advantage in the hot air of the living room.

PLANTING OF TREES

Before planting a plan is necessary. Have some idea of the result you hope to achieve, and stick to it. It is a mistake to plant big trees, as rank-growing shrubs have to be cut out next season. It is better to plant small, well-grown nursery specimens in the places where large trees are permanently desired than to try to plant full-sized trees. Some trees can be successfully transplanted if they have been properly prepared by root pruning. But it is the work of specialists, not for the amateur.

TREES ARE ATTRACTIVE

The following trees are attractive in flower, fruit and foliage: Flowering dogwood, Cockspur thorn, Washington thorn, Eu bird cherry, Chokecherry, Wild black cherry, Garland crab, Siberian crab, Japanese crab, Swamp bay, Large-leaved magnolia, Umbrella tree, Cucumber tree, and Mountain ash.

FLOWER NOTES

Make out your lists for seeds and plants early. Too much fertilizer develops a weak but rapid growth. All nonbloomers should be stored in the cellar or other suitable place in order to give room to the flowering and foliage plants. Evaporation takes place slowly from glassed pots, and these may be used with advantage in the hot air of the living room.

PLANTING OF TREES

The Norway spruce gives quick shelter, although one of its drawbacks is its raggedness. Plant it now, and let it be cut out when other permanent kinds develop.

Onions soaked for an hour in cold water, and then slowly cooked until tender in milk and served with melted butter make a very delicate vegetable for a meal.

Good Silver Polish. Use a little peroxide on a flannel, then rub on a little soap, and polish with a soft cloth. This is an easy method, and one that will keep silver clean much longer than most polishes.

For Boiled Matting. Dissolve ten cents' worth of oxalic acid in two quarts of water and apply with a scrubbing brush. Wash afterward with clean water.

Better Off. "There have been times in my life," said he, gloomily, "when I was tempted to commit suicide." "Oh, well," she said, "it's no use to grieve over the past. We can all look back and see where we've made mistakes."

A Sense of Humor. "Green—What is a sense of humor?" Brown—"A sense of humor is that which makes you laugh at something that happens to somebody else which would make you angry if it happened to you."

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 48-1915.

The LOWELL LEDGER

Published every Thursday afternoon at Lowell, Michigan. F. M. JOHNSON, Editor and Prop'r.

Subscription by Mail, Postpaid ONE YEAR \$1.00 SIX MONTHS .60 THREE MONTHS .35

Entered at the postoffice at Lowell, Michigan as second class matter.

THOSE German-Americans who propose to defeat President Wilson for re-election on account of his war policy are "foolish counselors," think the New York Post, if they expect successfully to punish the President "for doing what nine-tenths of his countrymen heartily approve."

CHARGES of extreme immorality among the high school girls and boys of Chicago are to be investigated by grand jury. Which goes to show that the most expensive educational equipment that money can buy, is no substitute for good moral training in home and school.

MOVING picture theatre patrons who desire meritorious productions, will be interested in the announcement that one of the big producing companies has obtained the right to reproduce the works of Mark Twain.

IT MAY be all right for Governor Spry to drive all law-breakers out of Utah; but what state wants them? Certainly, Michigan has no use for them and they are not wanted in the country.

IT MAY be a little late; but we wish to record an O. K. on the action of the Chicago doctor who permitted a defective baby to die without an operation that might possibly have saved his miserable life.

FRIENDS of the Ledger: Send in the names of your Thanksgiving guests. They will interest the absent ones who couldn't get home, but to whom this paper carries the old home news every week in the year.

THOSE who find the family meat bill burdensome may take comfort in medical assurance that an excessive meat diet induces kidney and heart troubles and burdensome fat. Where moderation spells both health and economy, it is a strong appeal to the big majority.

DETROIT is not in a state of war, but the slaughter on Woodward avenue has continued until six hundred motor car owners have united with the police force to stop the criminal recklessness that has made the "safety zones" of that city a byword.

JUSTICE HUGHES of New York, whom Senator Smith endorsed for the presidency, positively refuses the use of his name. Now, if the Justice will return the compliment, the Senator knows a man who will positively refuse to decline.

THE Detroit Times proposes a penalty of one year at hard labor for speed demons who terrorize the highways with drink and death. That may do for a starter; but a second offense should bar them from the road forever.

Do Not Grip! We have a pleasant laxative that will do just what you want it to do. Small Orders! 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.

longer accept advertisements of intoxicating liquors. As we have said before, the movement for safe reading matter in the home is becoming popular.

THE Youth's Companion in a recent number had an editorial appeal for a greater appreciation of hard-working, self-sacrificing fathers. It cites the case of a poor old man, who, just returning weary and worn from a day's toil for his family, heard his daintily dressed daughter singing "Everybody Works but Father," and was driven to suicide by the heartlessness of the act.

LET us be thankful that ours is one of the few countries where a Thanksgiving is possible.

KEENE CENTER. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Carr will spend Thanksgiving with her mother, Mrs.



Copyright Hart Schaffner & Marx

tained relatives from Ohio last week. Mrs. Alvin Byrnes was quite ill last week. Miss Cora Kropf visited her uncle, John Kropf, and family in Lowell last week.

COMPLEXION BLENDING! Yes, that sluggish liver often causes the complexion to throw off impurities and release blemishes naturally and easily. Unless the bowels move freely and regularly all the powder in the world will not permanently cover "that maddening complexion."

ALTON. Mrs. Electa Towne and daughter, Mrs. R. H. Davis, visited Mrs. John Clark one day last week.

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THE FERNCIFFE PITCHER. Story of a Baseball Championship. By DAVID R. BRADY.

The baseball fever for the coming season was on, and the teams were being made up with unusual care, for half a dozen towns within a dozen miles of one another had formed a league with a view to disputing a championship before the diamond should be deserted in favor of the gridiron.

When the teams walked out on the diamond, true enough, there were but eight men in the Fencliffes. However, when the game was called a man emerged from the Fencliffes quarters and advanced toward the diamond.

It does not come within the scope of this story to give a detailed account of the struggle for the championship between the Hilton and Fencliffes teams. It was closely contested from the start.

At first the Fencliffes pitcher seemed to be very nervous and made some bad breaks. Kinsey was watching him closely and now and again spoke to him encouragingly.

While there was ill feeling between the partisans, there was none whatever between the two teams. The captains were the best of friends and remained so notwithstanding the rivalry.

The excitement ran as high among the girls of the different towns as among the young men, many girls having staked or embroidered on their caps or their sweaters or their jackets the letter H or F.

There were left of the immediate family to mourn their loss, his mother, Mrs. Phidella Skidmore, a brother, George of this place and sister, Mrs. Helen White, and a large circle of other relatives and friends.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks 1916 Almanac is by far the finest, largest and best ever before printed. The Hicks store and weather forecasts for 1916 have proven their truth and value.

Nothing New. This time it has been discovered that the steam engine was known to Egypt as early as the year 200 B. C.

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The Lowell Ledger. Classified Advertisements. Your small want advertisement in this column will receive careful consideration by Lowell Ledger readers.

FOR SALE: Good, recently built 6-room house, with well, electric, city water, barn, etc. near new Central school.

FOR SALE: Young pig, 150 lbs. pure bred Rhode Island pullets. Call phone R. K. Kyeer, City 54-1-11, Lowell, Mich. 20

FOR SALE: Good Edison phonograph and 100 records, will trade for wood or hay. Wm. Clable, Phone 110-2. 25p

FOR RENT: My home three blocks north of Central school building on Water street; seven rooms with bath and electric lights. Call at the house or phone 123, Harold Hiller. 19p

FOR RENT: Third floor, Kopf block, well suited for lodge purposes. Inquire U. W. Bangs. 19p

FOR RENT: Two family house, six rooms for each side, at \$8.00 per month. Address, North Franklin, 5th Street, near Grand Rapids, Mich. Bell phone Main 419. 19p

HOUSES TO RENT: A specially good one, brick, near Methodist church, also smaller ones to suit tenant. Geo. M. Parker. 22p

BUSINESS CHANCE: A fine opportunity for the right man with a small capital to establish a business in this locality without competition. We have a reliable proposition with a future for a reliable man only. Address E. J. O'Neill, Care Ledger. 24p

FOUND: NEW DISCOVERY—Hand made Hurley 5 cigar. Have you tried one? Mild and sweet! Made in Lowell. 19p

GOOD INCOME PROPERTY IN GRAND RAPIDS. Write for our list of income properties, residences, flats, business farms, etc. We have several good rooming houses—McNamara Real Estate, Fourth National Bank Bldg., Grand Rapids, Mich. 23p

WARNING! If the person who was seen to take a pair of fur-lined gloves from the Postoffice will return them there, no questions will be asked and no further trouble will be caused. Owner.

WARNING! The person in know that took my tan hood from the street in Kalamazoo and should return same to Ledger office and save trouble. Jack Manning.

NO HUNTING OR TRAPPING ON THIS FARM—LARGE sign on each on tough mangle tag board, 10c each at The Ledger office.

Not Worth Solving. "I have pondered all my life," says B. P. Walker, "on which was more important in this world, brains or money. But when I look around and see how many get along on little of either, I conclude I am wasting my time trying to solve the question."—Kansas City Star.

Unwilling to impose on the Lord. "What does you think, sah, 'bout de 'vangelist's notion of holdin' sunrise prayer meetin's?" "I calls it plumb foolish, sah!" replied square-headed old Brother Chan. "Likaze why? De Lawd ain't gwine to tumble out o' bed dat early in de mornin' to listen to a bunch o' niggers dat's got all day to do deir prayin' in?"—Kansas City Star.

Is Your Rheumatism A Weather Prophet? It is a sin to be a slave to the agonies of rheumatism whenever the weather changes. For 50 cents M. N. Henry or any druggist will sell you a bottle of Rheuma-Lax as directed and your pains will soon disappear.

Rheuma-Lax will put your kidneys and bowels in perfect condition. It gets to the seat of all the trouble and removes the cause by driving out the unnatural poisons. The use of one bottle will convince you that further suffering from rheumatism is unnecessary.

Try Ledger Job print. LOWELL MARKET REPORT. Ledger Office, Lowell, Mich., Nov. 24, 1915.

Wheat (red) 2-1/2 @ 1.04 Wheat (white) 2-1/2 @ 1.04 Corn 2-1/2 @ .95

For highest prices call Chas. E. Jakeway, Phone No. 98, or call at my elevator, Lowell, Mich.

Shipping days for stock Tuesdays and Wednesdays. CHAS. E. JAKEWAY. LOWELL, MICH.

IMMORTALITY A Fascinating Booklet on the Mystery of the Ages. By The REV. JOSEPH A. MILBURN. More interesting than Fiction. A new and true view point of SPIRITISM. Sent Free On Request. It will put you under no obligations. We employ no canvassers. RICHARD G. BADGER, 194 Boylston Street, Boston.

Violin Lessons A. L. Barendsen. Instructor of Violin, Cornet and Drums, etc. A. N. WHITE'S STUDIO. Avery St., Lowell, Tuesdays.

COONS. Saturday—We'll show you a big bunch of MATCHLESS OVERCOATS and matchless values as well, in a great special group at \$15 to \$22.50. This magnificent assortment will demonstrate the superiority of Coons' value-giving in overcoats in convincing fashion. They are all weaves, all patterns, in a great variety. They are the Famous Hart, Schaffner & Marx "Varsity Six Hundred."

COONS. The Home of Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothes. Great values in Boys' Mackinaws \$4 to \$8. Styles the boys want—there are no better qualities—prices you will be glad to pay when you see the values. Remarkable showing too of Boys' Two Pant Suits \$3.85, \$4.85, \$6.45 "Better Values" \$2.50 Buys a special value Fur Cap this fall. Ask for it Saturday. \$1 Buys a "Better" Cap at Coons' than we've ever sold before. It's a "Comfy" inband cap. You Young Men will find here a special service, special styles. We feature a suit for you at \$15.00. Come in. Mufflers, Gloves, Sweaters, etc., etc., in big array. Try one Saturday Neowear at 50c that will "open your eyes."



KINSEY WAS WATCHING HIM CLOSELY. At first the Forest Hills led, with the Sparksville second. Then the Hammond Centers and Gailfords came upon these teams and passed them.

At first the Forest Hills led, with the Sparksville second. Then the Hammond Centers and Gailfords came upon these teams and passed them. And so the record kept changing till midsummer, when it became evident that two teams, both of which had been at the foot of the list at the start, the Hiltons and the Fencliffes, stood at the head of the list, and one or the other was bound to win the bat.

The reason of this was that both these teams, after the first few games had been played, got in new captains, who took them in hand in earnest and coached them splendidly. Warfield of the Hammond Centers was jeeringly spoken of as having been born with a baseball in his mouth, and Kinsey of the Fencliffes was represented when a baby as having thrown away his bottle and called for a bat. Each man weeded out the poor material he found in his team and replaced it with the best. It was said that Warfield could tell a good catcher by his walk and that Kinsey could make a twirler in three lessons of any man.

The excitement had been increasing during the playing of the games up to the point of deciding which teams should make the final struggle for the bat, and when this was determined it reached fever heat. While there was ill feeling between the partisans, there was none whatever between the two teams. The captains were the best of friends and remained so notwithstanding the rivalry.

The excitement ran as high among the girls of the different towns as among the young men, many girls having staked or embroidered on their caps or their sweaters or their jackets the letter H or F. With the exception of those girls living in one of the towns from which the rival clubs hailed, the preference depended on the attractiveness of one or more players. This gave Captain Warfield a majority of the sympathy, for he was a fine looking fellow, while Kinsey's nose had been broken at football, which sadly marred his appearance.

A week before the champion game was to be played the pitcher of the Fencliffes team received a blow in the eye from a ball which not only closed it, but hid fair to be followed by serious consequences. At any rate, the accident eliminated him from the coming game. Where was Kinsey to find a pitcher to take the place of the one he had lost? The terms adopted by the league required that all the players should be residents of the town which the team represented. Kinsey told Warfield that he must either have authority to go outside the county for a pitcher or give up the struggle. Warfield consented to his doing so provided only an amateur was introduced. Immediately after this arrangement Kinsey was known to be giving instructions to his pitcher, but since these lessons were in private it was not known who the pitcher was. He said that he was obliged to make a pitcher since there was none ready made at hand. The person he was instructing did not come to Kinsey for instruction. Kinsey went to his pupil. For this reason it was difficult to find out who was the man being taught to twirl.

This matter seriously disturbed the betting on the champion game. Kinsey was importuned with questions about his new pitcher and how the matter would affect the game. He replied that in his own opinion his team had as good a chance for winning with the substitute as with the original, but he declined to give an opinion as to the result. A man named Kyle, who was betting on the game, so persisted in his questions as to who the new pitcher was, where he came from and what was his record that Kinsey, finally losing his patience, said: "I don't know that I'll have a pitcher. I may have to take one from the team."

"That will make you a man short," said Kyle. "Suppose it should?" "In that case I'll bet you \$50 you lose the game."

"I'm not betting on the game, but if you'll make the stake a present for the pitcher to cost me more than \$10

Secrets of the Courts of Europe

An Old Ambassador's Revelations of the Inner History of Famous Episodes Heretofore Cloaked in Mystery

Chronicles by ALLEN UPWARD

THE SUEZ CANAL SHARES

"Ah, my friend, so it has happened to you also to have business with these financiers!"

I turned in surprise, and beheld the ambassador coming down the steps of the Bourse. He was alone, and carried in his hand with some ostentation a small leather case, which appeared to be bursting with share certificates. I stopped and waited for his excellency to reach the pavement.

"You flatter me too much," I said, answering his remark. "I was not about to trouble M. de Rothschild. In fact, I am on my way to the office of the Temps; but I am in no hurry, if you should desire my escort as a protection for the vast sums which I see you are bringing with you."

The ambassador affected to glance at his pocketbook as if he had remembered it for the first time, and he proceeded to stow it inside the breast of his coat.

"You will at least consent to breakfast with me in one of those cafes which are patronized by the gentlemen of the Bourse, and which I am told are not so bad," he said, putting his arm in mine. The spring sun shone brightly on the pavement and the fronts of the houses, and the approach to the Bourse was crowded with flower girls, who offered us their nosegays as we moved away.

"The business which I have transacted this morning has reminded me of an affair of which I believe we have never spoken together," the ambassador continued, "and which I only hesitate to tell you about because of the disagreeable light in which it places a celebrated minister of your country."

"Do not refrain any longer on that account, I beg of you," I responded, as we walked along in search of a cafe worthy of his excellency's patronage. "Whether it is Mr. Asquith or Lloyd-George whom you refer to, it will be indeed strange if you have anything to tell me worse than I have been accustomed to read every day in the party newspapers of England."

The ambassador smiled. "You are right in what you say," he returned. "It is not a question of Asquith or Lloyd-George, however, but of the famous Beaconsfield."

Before I could make any reply, he stopped abruptly in front of a restaurant whose appearance seemed to inspire him with confidence. We entered, and the ambassador, who was evidently in a generous mood, ordered a sumptuous repast, to be ushered in with a bottle of Veveur Cliquet. As soon as the waiter had departed, bowing to the very ground, his excellency took up his napkin and his parable.

"In the autumn of the year 1875 I was sent for by M. Buffet, who at that time held the portfolio of foreign affairs, to his private residence. On my arrival I found him cloistered with M. de Lesseps, that great man whom France forgives the mistakes of his old age, in consideration of the glory which he shed upon her in the past."

"I had already made the acquaintance of M. de Lesseps, whose former connection with the diplomatic body had naturally increased the interest with which I regarded him. On this occasion he received me with great cordiality, as did the minister, who at once introduced the subject on which they wished to consult me."

"I have invited you here," he said, "not on political business, but in order to ascertain if you are disposed to accept a private mission which the Vicomte de Lesseps wishes to entrust to you. Although in the execution of this mission you will be acting without instructions from my department, yet I believe you will find that the services which you tender to M. de Lesseps will by no means displease the French government."

"I will put the matter before you in two words," he said. "The khedive of Egypt is the possessor of 16,000 shares in the Suez Canal company, which it is believed that he may be willing to dispose of. A syndicate of capitalists has been formed here, which is anxious to acquire these shares, and it has been suggested that you should be asked to proceed to Cairo as their agent, to sound the khedive on the subject, and if possible to negotiate the purchase."

"Is the syndicate of which you speak connected with the canal company, by any chance?" I asked De Lesseps.

"He shook his head decidedly. "I am not even myself interested in it," he answered, "except from the point of view of the chairman of the company. I desire to see these shares placed in the hands of the company's friends. However, I have provided myself with a list of the members of the syndicate."

"He handed me a document containing about a dozen names. Two or three were those of bankers of some repute; the remainder were absolute nobodies of whom I had never heard."

"I stared at him in absolute consternation."

"But my dear Vicomte," I exclaimed, "refer to any assurance that these persons command the necessary funds to carry out so enormous a transaction? This will be an affair of a hundred millions!"

"I answer for that part of it," interposed the minister, before De Lesseps had time to speak. "There will be no question of the money being found."

"And in case the khedive should require guarantees?" I persisted, beginning to feel my way toward a solution.

"If it should become absolutely necessary, you may offer him the guarantee of the French government. But that is a point which you must avoid raising, if possible; and in any case

you must be extremely careful not to let it reach the ears of Colonel Warton, the British representative in Cairo."

"At length I thought I could understand something of the situation. Turning again to De Lesseps, I inquired: "And you, M. de Lesseps, am I to be equally careful that your interest in this matter does not transpire?"

"The old man smiled, and shook his head again, but with less energy. "There is no reason that the khedive should not be informed that I interest myself in the negotiation from the point of view I have spoken of. The fact is," he went on, assuming a more confidential tone, "that a difficulty has already arisen between the Suez Canal company and the khedive, of which I am a private Frenchman. I may permit myself the pleasure of thinking that this transaction will deprive Great Britain of the opportunity of making any effective remonstrance, should the Suez Canal company at any future time find it necessary, for financial reasons, to close the canal to her men-of-war."

"De Lesseps smiled and nodded. The minister gave me a look of intelligence."

"You have exactly comprehended the position," he was good enough to say, "and I see that we did not do wrong to select you. Now go and make your preparations to start as quickly as possible—and be careful not to come near the Quai d'Orsay till the whole thing has been arranged."

"I bowed, and made my adieu. Within a week I was in Cairo."

"I was provided with letters of introduction which speedily obtained for me a private interview with Ismail Pasha. The character of this khedive is well known. His reckless extravagance had reduced his country to bankruptcy, and it was on this extravagance that I relied as the motive for inducing him to accept the offer which I was empowered to make."

"The palace at Cairo, in which he received me, was a strange mixture of European and Oriental luxury. Figures of yourself marble courts surrounded by myrtle-trees and fountains, leading into saloons which might have been upholstered from Paris. This bizarre combination reproduced itself in the person of Ismail Pasha, whose swarthy eastern features contrasted strangely with his western attire."

"I have the honor to wait upon your highness," I said, as soon as the ceremonial salutations had been exchanged, "on behalf of an influential syndicate of bankers in Paris, who have charged me to lay before you a proposal of some magnitude, and which I wish to discuss with you."

"I saw his dark eyes glitter as I pronounced this name. He responded more slowly: "I am tired of the Suez canal, M. le Baron. It has not fulfilled the expectations which were formed for it, and it is, besides, a cause of many political embarrassments. But go on; explain your proposal."

"It is one which, if you accept it, may relieve your highness of some of those embarrassments of which you speak," I answered respectfully. "At the same time the political susceptibilities which are aroused by every transaction relating to the canal compel me to ask that this negotiation may remain a secret entirely between your highness and the persons for whom I act."

"He frowned across his face as I made this request, which it was easy to see provoked his suspicions."

"If it is a mere question of private finance on which you approach me, there can be no objection to what you propose," he replied cautiously. "But if it should turn out to involve political considerations, it will evidently be necessary for me to consult with my advisers before giving you an answer. However, I will hear what you have to say."

"Thus encouraged, I came boldly to the point: "It is above all a question of private finance," I declared. "As the khedive of Egypt, your highness enjoys certain rights over the canal which passes through your territories. It is these rights which constitute your political relation to it, and they are not affected by the scheme we are discussing. In addition, you are the personal proprietor of certain shares in the company which owns the canal, and there is nothing to prevent your

transferring these shares to a suitable purchaser, with the same freedom as any other member of the company."

"Ah!" he interrupted, "I see what it is you want. You propose to make me an offer for some of these shares?"

"For the whole of them, your highness," I returned, bowing.

"What! Do you mean what you say? These shares are worth at the very least one hundred millions!"

"That is the sum which is mentioned in my instructions."

"Ismail Pasha gazed at me in consternation. "But I have never even entertained the idea of parting with these shares! It is true that I find them unremunerative. Are you aware that the interest on them is deferred?"

"I have understood something of the sort," I said carelessly. "My duty, however, is merely to ask if your highness will accept for them the sum which you have just named. My principals have believed that in consequence of the unfortunate state of the Egyptian finances, you would probably sooner or later consider the question of realizing the value of this property, and their enterprise has led them to make what is perhaps a premature effort to secure it."

"But I do not say that it is premature. He stopped, and bent his eyes thoughtfully on the ground for some moments."

"I have made no attempt as yet to ascertain the value of my shares," he said, presently, regarding me with a searching look. "Perhaps I might obtain better terms in London, if I were to make it known that I was willing to dispose of them."

"I drew myself up with an aggrieved air. "I venture to remind your highness that such a step would be a violation of our compact of secrecy. Unless you find any other unsatisfactory in the terms offered by the syndicate which

harem, whose name was Fatimeh, and who turned out to possess a mania for the jewelry of the palas royal. The negotiation was attended with some risk, on account of the rigorous precautions which are observed in guarding the access to the apartments of the women of the East."

"I had no reason to complain of the good faith of this charming creature. Within two days I was sent for to the palace, and found myself received with the greatest cordiality by the khedive. He informed me that he had decided to close with the offer of the syndicate, subject merely to a question of terms. He seemed to consider the price of the shares should be increased by another ten million francs, and I undertook to communicate this counter proposal to Paris at once, and to let him know the result."

"As I was passing through the gates of the palace on my way out, I ran almost into the arms of the one man in Cairo whom I was anxious to avoid—Colonel Warton. We were old acquaintances, and he recognized me instantly, though I at first feigned not to remember him."

"My dear Baron, well met!" he shouted in his brusque English fashion. "What good wind blows you here? I see you have been 'tackling' old Ismail; nothing fresh about the canal, I hope?"

"Pardon, my dear colonel, but you are under a misapprehension," I replied, with a little reserve. "It is not the diplomatist whom you see in me at present. I am in Cairo simply as a private visitor, and if I have paid my respects to the khedive, it is not on behalf of the Quai d'Orsay that I have been to see him."

"He glared at me with some suspicion. "Well, have it your own way, my dear fellow; though you are the last man I should have expected to come to Cairo as a matter of pleasure. The

ed to admit the odalisque whom my friend had promised me."

"It was Fatimeh herself!"

"If this meeting had been the result of a deep-laid plan to entrap me, instead of a pure coincidence, which I firmly believe it was, the result could not have been more disastrous. Overwhelmed with confusion, I had no time to give a warning sign to this intelligent woman, before she had advanced toward me, and pronounced my name with the most gratifying ardor."

"As for the poor colonel, he was simply struck dumb at perceiving that my acquaintance with the inner arrangements of the Egyptian court was not less than his own. I enjoyed my triumph over him with trepidation, however, for I dreaded every moment lest Fatimeh should make some reference to the motive of my former visit."

"The colonel maintained an obstinate silence as we came away together. Probably he accused me in his mind of having deceived him, but he said nothing, and we parted on friendly terms; though he did not renew his offer to become my elconore in the Egyptian capital."

"The next day I received this message from Paris—of course in cipher: "Tell khedive we consider our first offer represents the value of shares, but do not break off negotiation."

"Much annoyed at this imprudent haggling at such a moment, I hastened to the palace to see what I could do. Whom I met I greeted as usual, but I entered but Colonel Warton."

"He greeted me with a dry smile. "I see you are constant in your friendly attentions to Ismail," was all he said as he passed on."

"To compensate for this mortification, I found the khedive in a yielding mood. I represented to him that the hundred millions was the utmost that my syndicate felt justified in paying, and after a very few words he gave way, and definitely agreed to accept that amount."

"Late in the afternoon, on returning to my hotel, I found a telegram marked 'Urgent' waiting for me in my room. It was from M. Buffet himself, and contained these words: "British government has heard of intended purchase and objects. Return to Paris at once, en route for London."

"I knew in an instant to whom I was to attribute this frightful blow. Whether it was the beautiful Fatimeh, or the khedive himself, who had betrayed me, it was evident that Colonel Warton had fathomed the secret of my mission, and had instigated this interference of his government."

"On my arrival at the Quai d'Orsay, six days later, M. Buffet explained the situation to me."

"What has happened," he said, "is this, Lord Derby, who holds the portfolio of foreign affairs, has verbally informed M. Gavar, our representative, that the queen's government understand that the khedive has been asked to transfer his shares to a syndicate acting on behalf of the French government, and it is to this that they object. All that is necessary is to convince them that the negotiation proceeds from a private syndicate, entirely independent of us, in which case we may hope that their prohibition will be withdrawn. You must proceed to London at once. Do not trouble yourself with Lord Derby, who is a mere instrument. Go straight to M. Disraeli, the premier; it is to him that we must address ourselves. Explain to him on whose behalf you are acting, and the affair may yet be terminated satisfactorily."

"I could do nothing but obey. On the evening of the following day, the 25th of November, I reached London, and as soon as I had changed my dress, drove straight to Downing street."

"The English premier received me with an urbanity worthy of the Faubourg St. Germain, and insisted on my lighting a cigar and refreshing myself with a brandy and seltzer, before he would permit me to say a word."

"You must not think you are a stranger to me," he was good enough to say. "I am not ignorant of the distinguished reputation you have earned among the European chancelleries."

"Your sentiments do me too much honor, M. le Premier," I responded. "I only regret that I am not in a position to repeat them to the French government."

"But I authorize you to repeat them, I even request it," he exclaimed, falling to understand me."

"Alas! that is impossible," I explained. "I am not here in any official capacity, and therefore I could not take it on myself to repeat expressions addressed to me as a private individual."

"An expression of apparent bewilderment passed over M. Disraeli's face, to be succeeded by one of cordial friendliness."

"Then you are not here on behalf of your government," he cried out. "This is the first which I owe to you as a personal regard for me! I insist that you shall allow me to refill your glass."

"You distinguish me too much in consenting to place me on such a footing," I answered, slightly confused. "In effect, I have ventured to come here to ask of you a favor on behalf of a certain financial syndicate with which I am associated, and which I feel sure that you will not refuse."

"You would go wrong to doubt it, my dear baron," he returned with undiminished cordiality. "Rest assured that if this favor is in my power it is already yours. But explain yourself."

"A thousand thanks, M. le Premier. The affair is in fact the simplest. The syndicate I refer to is composed of certain well-known capitalists, whose operations have received a check in consequence of a misapprehension created in the mind of Lord Derby."

ty of the Bourse—when they perceive the chance for a favorable stroke, politics is the last consideration which enters into their heads. Well, it appears that Lord Derby objects to their proceedings, for a reason which it is not easy to understand, and he has even forbidden the poor khedive to entertain an offer which I was empowered to make to him on behalf of the associates."

"The countenance of the English premier assumed an expression of the most profound annoyance. "It is incredible! What reason could he possibly have had for this absurd prohibition?"

"It seems that they have persuaded him that there was a political significance in this transaction, that these shares were to be acquired for the French government, in a word."

"M. Disraeli turned on me a look of the most perfect surprise. "But surely that it not so!" he interposed. "I have just understood you to tell me that there is a question here simply of a private speculation!"

"Without doubt. The government of France holds itself entirely aloof from the affair, on the contrary."

"I understand. Then what you ask of me is, to inform Lord Derby that he is mistaken in supposing that the French government interests itself in your negotiations?"

"Perfectly," I answered, a little disconcerted, however. "In that case, am I forbidden to hope that you will prevail on him to withdraw his prohibition?"

"There will no longer be any reason for maintaining it," was the reply. "It is rather a question how he could ever have been deceived into a belief so groundless. Perhaps you may suggest a cause for this strange mistake?"

"Thus encouraged, I ventured to pronounce the name of Colonel Warton, which M. Disraeli received with a frown."

"It happened that this officer met me in Cairo," I explained, "and became aware that I was in communication with Ismail Pasha. I did not believe myself obliged to take him into my confidence, and it is doubtless this reserve which has provoked his interference."

"It is perfectly shameful!" the premier exclaimed with immense indignation. "You have done right to complain to me of this person, whose unjust suspicions have inflicted a serious injury upon your friends."

"It is true that the colonel had formerly made my acquaintance over a diplomatic transaction," I added, "and this may have caused him to connect my proceedings with the idea of politics."

"M. Disraeli smiled, and shook his head playfully at me. "Ah, baron, you see that your terrible reputation pursues you," he observed. "How can you be surprised if people refuse to recognize in the most astute diplomatist of Europe, the innocent perpetrator of a harmless commercial syndicate?"

"When I finally tore myself away he insisted on accompanying me to the door, where he renewed his expressions of regret at Lord Derby's unfortunate mistake, and warmly assured me of his own perfect belief in the indifference of the French government."

The ambassador heaved a sigh, and commenced rolling up his napkin as if he had nothing more to tell me. "But you have not finished your story," I remonstrated, seeing him beckon to the waiter for his bill."

His excellency regarded me with stern surprise. "Is it possible that you have neglected to bear in mind the date which I have assigned to this conversation?" he demanded.

"My dear ambassador, you forget that all have not your extraordinary memory for these dates you speak of," I returned with some impatience. "At least consent to remind me of what happened on this occasion."

His excellency shrugged his shoulders. "You compel me to resume? Good. The following morning a copy of the Times was laid before me at breakfast. I opened it, and the first thing on which my eyes fell was this passage: "We have today to make a somewhat startling announcement. The British government have bought from the khedive shares of the Suez canal to the amount of £4,000,000 sterling, which transaction has been carried out, a transaction which it is impossible to separate in our thoughts from the question of England's future relations with Egypt, we trace the hand of Mr. Disraeli."

"And so on. I had been deliberately, shamefully deceived. While M. Disraeli was pretending to grant me everything I wished, he actually held the khedive's assignment in his pocket. It has been the most humiliating experience of my career."

"I tried to look as though I shared his excellency's indignation. "And did the French government take no action?" I inquired respectfully."

"How could they? I have related what passed between us. This astute man had carefully set himself to draw from me an explicit assurance that my government were without interest in the disposal of these shares. If I had dared to remonstrate he would have replied that he was perfectly entitled to bid against a syndicate of private speculators. This heartless intrigue was too skillfully planned to leave any opening for protest."

The ambassador rose abruptly, frowning a gratuity for the waiter, and stalked out of the cafe. As we walked away, the influence of the sunbeams and the balmy air seemed to soften his excited mood. "After all, it was poor Fatimeh who came off the worst," he remarked in a mournful tone, as we returned past the Bourse. "She did not live long to enjoy the little gift which I had presented to her."

"How? Do you mean to say—" "Her fate has remained a mystery. But I have always feared that it was a question of the bowstring—and that Colonel Warton stooped to obtain this diabolical revenge!"

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The Married Life of Helen and Warren

By MABEL HERBERT URNER
Originator of "Their Married Life." Author of "The Journal of a Neglected Wife," "The Woman Alone," etc.

Helen is Awed by Their English Valet, but Warren Refuses to Be Impressed

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Where do you want this, ma'am?" the porter lowered the trunk from his shoulder.

"Right here behind the door," Helen shoved a chair out of the way. "That small one you can put there by the dresser."

"While he unstrapped the trunks, Helen got out her purse. Would a sixpence tip be enough? But at the last moment his brass buttons and gilt braid made her fumble hurriedly for a shilling."

"When the door closed after him, she began an eager, delighted inspection of the rooms. They were the "bachelor chambers" of an army officer now in the war. "Bedroom, living room and bath; valet and catering," the advertisement had read.

"As they were to be in London several weeks longer, Helen had rebelled at the hotel room without bath, for which they were paying an exorbitant price. This place she had found through sheer luck—and the London Times. The furnishings were ideal. There was an air of distinction about the low bookcases, the carved sideboard and the walls hung with deer heads and foreign trophies."

"To Helen it looked like the stage setting of a bachelor's room in a Pliny play, the scene where the indiscreet young wife is discovered by her husband. There was even a screen for the lady to hide behind."

"Shall I unpack Mr. Curtis' things now, ma'am?"

With a start Helen turned to find Leopold, the valet, beside her. "I beg your pardon, ma'am, but if you'll give me the key to Mr. Curtis' trunk—"

Helen thought fast. Her knowledge of a valet's duties was vague, gathered mainly from what she had seen on the stage. She did not want this man to unpack Warren's trunk, but she was too much awed by him to say so.

Nervously she watched him take out the things and arrange them in the closet and chiffonier. "On account of the way they had brought few clothes, and she was uncomfortably conscious that Warren's wardrobe must appear very meager to this smart English servant."

She tried to seem absorbed in her own unpacking, as with elaborate care he refolded a pair of worn, faded pajamas that she had thought Warren could wear once more before she threw them away.

Warren's soiled linen he had already carried off, while she looked on helplessly. Now he threw a suit over his arm and started off again.

"Is there anything of yours you'd like brushed, ma'am?"

"No, I think not," relieved to have him go.

With soft-footed stealth he kept reappearing. He brought back Warren's suit, then took away his shoes. Then he came in to look after the open fire. He did not knock, and Helen found herself looking nervously over her shoulder to see if he was there.

Disconcerting as was his presence, it gave her a delightful feeling of affluence. Helen's idea of luxury had always been the luxury of the English novel and play. And now that she was in something of that atmosphere, she tried to "live up" to it.

Instead of unpacking in her cotton-crepe kimono, she slipped on a silk negligee. And when at four o'clock the valet brought her tea, she leaned back in one of the luxurious leather chairs while he served it before her.

She greeted him joyously. "Hello, all settled?" as he hung up his overcoat.

"Oh, yes, dear, isn't it wonderful? It could hardly wait till you came. I'm wild about these rooms!"

"Looks like we're going to be pretty comfortable here."

"And just think—I'll not cost any more than the hotel!"

"Not as much—not so many tips. How about that valet? He showed up yet?"

lemon, some cloves and a broken spangled fan.

"Huh, a say old codger! That valet overlooked a lot of things."

Helen was examining the fan. It still held a faint fragrance.

"Can't you picture an after-theater supper here—and she forgot her fan? Maybe that's she," glancing at a photograph in a silver frame.

"Maybe it isn't," scoffed Warren. "That imagination of yours'll get you into trouble yet." Then as he stepped into the bedroom, "Say, how about this bed? Looks mighty narrow to me."

"Why, dear, we've often slept in a three-quarter bed."

"Well, if we're going to stay here, I want a good wide bed. I'll speak to that agent tomorrow."

"But these are Colonel Craig's things. They couldn't change the bed."

"Well, if they've rented these rooms to two people, they've got to put in a bed two people can sleep on. See here, this ought to be locked." He had opened the door of a narrow closet crowded with boxes, papers and letter files. "We're not going to be responsible for all this trink. Where's that valet? How do you get him, anyway?"

"I don't know; he's been here all day. Wait, I'll try this bell. Just think, dear, when we get back we can say we've had a valet over here!"

"Not on your life!" scowled Warren, who loathed any form of pretense. "Any blushing about this valet business—we'll not right now!"

Helen flushed. "Well, Mrs. Stevens is always talking about the way they travel, and the wonderful rooms they have. I'd like her to know—"

"Yes, sir, the key's been mistaid, but I'll have one fitted, sir."

"Well, see to it tomorrow."

"Yes, sir; thank you, sir. What time shall I draw your bath, sir?"

"That's all right; I'll draw my own bath. You can serve our breakfast at eight-thirty sharp. And order me the Times. That's all."

"Thank you, sir." At the door he bowed. "I don't find any boot-les in your trunk, sir. Perhaps you left them at the hotel, sir."

Breathlessly Helen waited for Warren's answer. It came crisp and curt. "Never had a pair of boot-les in my life."

"I beg your pardon, sir," and Leopold departed precipitately.

"Oh, what made you say that?" gasped Helen.

"What'd you want me to say—that 'my man in New York left them out?' mockingly.

"Of course not, but he needsn't know—"

HAPPINESS FOUND IN WORK

Labor Also is a Great Builder of Character

Fortune
One day he happened along where there was a road-working bee, says the Freezer's Gazette. Neighbors had turned out to improve the highway and to make safe some dangerous stretches of a much-traveled road. Among the workers one was especially notable for his energy and enthusiasm. He worked as though he en-

joyed it; his heart was in the endeavor and he shoveled earth, rolled rocks and laid on gravel with cheerful enthusiasm.

Another man was a laggard, who sat often watching the workers, often trying to get into the line, but in a spirit of desire to aid. Here is what we were told: "See that man who works so hard? He does not need to work. He started thirty years ago with his two hands, his head, an old gray mare and fifty acres of poor land. Today he

owns numbers of farms, besides interest in all sorts of enterprises. He is a good citizen, always public-spirited and ready to help. That fellow sitting on the fence? Well, he is never yet seen in the township as a public burden, but that is the best I can say of him. Work and he fell out many a long day ago."

It is not so hard to guess which of these two men spent that day the happier hours, who spends year after year the happier hours. Work builds men as well as fortunes.

PLANTS WITH SNAKE FANGS

Many Are Capable of Inflicting Wounds as Fatal as Are Those of Deadly Reptiles.

Plants that secrete poison when touched and inflict a wound almost as dangerous as a rattlesnake bite are one of the features of some tropical jungles. The most common of these poison plants is the Jatropha urens, known in Panama and other parts of Central America as the "origa brava" (the cruel nettle). This plant is easily recognized and is instinctively shunned by the native animals. Trunks, leaves, flowers and fruit of the plant are covered with stinging hairs, which are in effect long tubes that are very brittle and break at the slightest touch. The poison is produced by a cell which, during growth, swells up, forming a goblet-shaped bulb set into the surrounding tissue. When the hair is touched it breaks in an oblique direction, forming a canaliculus which enters the skin, and the

OLD BRIDGE AT ADA TO BE DISCARDED

RUSTIC LATTICE TRUSS STRUCTURE HAS STOOD FOR MORE THAN SIXTY YEARS

New \$30,000 Span to Go Up. (By Henry H. Tinkham in the Grand Rapids Press.)

Ada, Nov. 13—More than sixty years ago when what now is the West Michigan State fair was a tiny exposition held on the present site of Fulton Street park in Grand Rapids, there was exhibited a small model of a lattice truss bridge, the invention of then Ald. Harry Ives of the Valley city.

The model bridge was one of the wonders of the fair. Built of light quarter-inch stuff, with a span of some three or four feet, it supported Ives' better than 200 pounds without a sag.

Its approaches are ambitious, its piers showing the wear and its deck in need of replacement. Under the trunk line highway law the state builds bridges on accepted trunk line roads and Kent county by widening the Ada-Lowell road to meet trunk line specifications will become eligible to a state-built bridge where the old Ada span now crosses Grand river.

Two Views of Old Ada Bridge

By Courtesy of The Grand Rapids Press.



Rustic old covered bridge across Grand river just east of Ada village which was built to the novel design of a Grand Rapids man and has stood the test of Grand River's dread battering and the increasing traffic of more than sixty years. The bridge as it appears from the Ada side of the river.



This is the view of Ada's historic old lattice truss bridge obtained by the majority of those who enthrall over its scenic value. The west entrance.

was of home origin and has provided its engineering efficiency.

The first bridge across Grand river at Ada was state built as part of the then state road. It was unlike the present structure in strength of design and material and Grand river's annual battering speedily weakened it.

There came a time when the weakening bridge gave evidence of dissolution and two men went to work to bolster the old span. In beginning their work they were forced to take out some of the timber, further weakening the span and it was just at this time a load of hardware, consisting largely of stoves, destined for one of Lowell's big stores drove upon the bridge. As the rig pitched the center of the bridge there was a momentary creaking of timbers as a warning and the whole structure crashed into the river.

company. The structure became free then and has remained so. Set in one of the most beautiful bends of Grand river, its weathered timbers fit in with the scenic effect to a nicety and few there are who cross the bridge but exclaim enthusiastically over the picturesque old span.

It seems that the desire is to straighten out the approaches as well as to rebuild the bridge. The projected steel and concrete bridge will cross at an angle and avoid the "S" turn that marks the western approach to the present bridge and eliminate, to a large degree the sharp curve by which the much traveled Ada-Lowell road approaches the bridge.

There is a reason for the danger-prone and fearful nature of many children. Think of the unrest when the child's body is possessed by the worms sapping its vitality and clogging its functions. Whatever may be the cause, "that children have worms is a fact."

Nov. 22—L. H. Merriman of Grand Rapids spent Saturday with his daughter, Mrs. Arthur Baker. Mrs. Walter Foster has been ill the past week. Rev. Manning of Aldon and Mr. and Mrs. Will Klain enjoyed an oyster supper with Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Blakeslee last Saturday evening.

What to Do When Backache Comes On

"Poley Kidney Pills have done me more good than \$150.00 worth of other medicine." Chas. N. Fox, Hinrood, N. J.

For sale by M. N. Henry

KEENE HEIGHTS Archie Deany visited at Geo. Kingdon's Sunday. Ray Ricketts have moved into their new home.

IRRITABLE CHILDREN OFTEN NEED NICK SPAIN WORM KILLER

There is a reason for the danger-prone and fearful nature of many children. Think of the unrest when the child's body is possessed by the worms sapping its vitality and clogging its functions.

SOUTH LOWELL

[Crowded out last week.] Harrison Wilcox of Lansing attended church Sunday. Mrs. Freeman Whitteyer, Mrs. Paul Tower and children and Miss Anna Lyster spent Friday with Mrs. John Lyster of Alto.

HICKORY CORNERS

Nov. 22—L. H. Merriman of Grand Rapids spent Saturday with his daughter, Mrs. Arthur Baker. Mrs. Walter Foster has been ill the past week.

RECORDS AND WHITNEYVILLE

Vane Thompson has had a new furnace installed in his residence. Mr. and Mrs. Arch Thomas have returned home after spending the summer where the former had work on the good roads at Bowen Center.

CASCADE

Nov. 20th. Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Watson were in Lowell Friday. Miss Lillian Orlop returned to her home in the village Thursday, after several weeks' visit at the home of J. M. Schenck.

FALLSBERG

Nov. 22—Mrs. Will Whitte and daughter of Keene spent last Thursday with Mrs. Will Booth. Alex. Hozing and wife and Henry Hozing motored from Westphalia Saturday and spent the day at Will Booth's.

THE COAL MAN

is talking To You And the best thing you can do right now is to TALK TO THE COAL MAN.

EARL HUNTER

Phone 127

CLOVER LEAF COURSE

Native New Zealanders Coming Monday, Dec. 13.

The Rawles comprise a company of three native New Zealanders who are presenting a series of lectures and a fascinating portrayal of native life in the south sea islands.



MR. AND MRS. RAWEL AND THEIR SON.

Nov. 22—L. H. Merriman of Grand Rapids spent Saturday with his daughter, Mrs. Arthur Baker. Mrs. Walter Foster has been ill the past week.

McCORDS AND WHITNEYVILLE



MR. AND MRS. RAWEL—MR. RAWEL WEAVING HATS.

the utmost enthusiasm. It is captivating to the last degree, full of delight and surprises.

COLDS DO NOT LEAVE WILLINGLY

Because a cold is stubborn is no reason why you should be patient of "swallowing" it out, get sure relief by taking Dr. King's New Discovery.

To Clean Combs.

Put two tablespoons of ammonia in a basin of warm water, and let the combs remain in this solution about one half hour.

Daily Thought.

Too austere philosophy makes few wise men; too vigorous politics, few successful states; and too hard a religion, few religious persons whose devotion is of long continuance.—St. Eremond.

The Best of References.

Mrs. Brian Daly—Can you get a reference from my last employer? Applicant—Sure I can. I've been working for myself for the past six months, and I recommend myself to you very highly.

Well, What Do They Do?

Expert says that, writers to the contrary notwithstanding, bullets neither white, his, level, burn nor whisper. Very well. Majority will take the expert word for it.—New York Evening Telegram.

And the Rose Has Its Thorn.

Successful conservation has its penalties. The heaver is doing an immense amount of damage in the Adirondack region, while in Pennsylvania the elimination of forest fires has caused the rattlesnake to multiply in great numbers.—Rochester Herald.

Here's a Royal Coffee for Your Cup. Nero Coffee—25 Cents. Carefully blended by coffee experts, fresh roasted daily and packed immediately, it reaches you in perfect condition.

Farming is the most independent life and safest business there is today. We have 120 acres, one mile from McBride, 95 acres under cultivation, two houses, 3 barns, windmill and silo, plenty of fruit.

KITCHEN ECONOMY! You can not save money as long as your profits go into the garbage can. And that is where impure and unwholesome groceries and provisions often find their way.

"Silver Plate that Wears" Since 1847, the year Rogers Bros. originated electro-silver plating, silverware bearing the trade mark 1847 ROGERS BROS. has been renowned for quality, wearability and beauty.

"A SHINE IN EVERY DROP" Black Silk Stove Polish. It is not only most economical, but it gives a brilliant, silky finish that cannot be obtained with any other polish.

HOMES Many people have paid for their homes through The LOWELL BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION on small monthly payments, just about what rent would be. This Association offers you the same opportunity.

Pleasant Memories

of a real Thanksgiving Day last the whole year through. Home ties are made more precious by these happy, joyous reunions. Billy and Susie come home to the farm or Father and Mother visit the children and grandchildren in town.

Lily White

"The Flour The Best Cooks Use"

are waiting their turn to add to the pleasure of all, remind everyone another Thanksgiving Dinner is at hand. And what a feast! Roast turkey and dressing with cranberry sauce and jellies; enough for two or three helpings, and more.

VALLEY CITY MILLING COMPANY, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Get your job printing done at The Ledger office. Stock, work and prices to suit. Prompt service, too.

MICHIGAN STATE BRAND BUTTER

WHEN THE CREAMERIES OF THE STATE REACH A CERTAIN STANDARD THEY WILL RECEIVE LICENSE TO USE NAME ON THEIR PRODUCT

It is the intention of the State Dairy and Food department to endeavor to bring as many of the co-operative creameries of the state as possible up to such a high standard that the product can be labeled "Michigan State Brand Butter" it being the aim to make the "State Brand" a sufficient guarantee to every customer in the markets that the product is of the highest possible excellence. And under the direction of the department, it is expected to issue the "State Brand" license only to creameries whose products are entirely worthy of distinction. When this is accomplished, Michigan "State Brand" butter will be recognized in the markets of the world as of the highest possible quality, and as such will be in great demand and will bring fancy prices. To this end, the legislature appropriated funds to be expended under the direction of the State Dairy and Food department, for making experiments in various creameries with the end in view of bringing their product up to the desired high standard. Under this appropriation the department has picked creameries about the state to receive their attention, and the first two are the Nashville and Alto creameries. Deputies Wendt and Webb will arrive in Nashville this week and the board of directors of the creamery have decided to turn the creamery over to them, so that it will be under their absolute control during the three or four weeks it will take to make the experiments they desire to make. The Nashville creamery is brand new, has the very latest and best equipment, and there is no reason why, under the expert guidance of the deputies, it can not turn out butter of as high quality as is possible to be made. The employees of the creamery will be under the direction of the deputies, and will have ample opportunity to learn all the latest and best methods of handling the product from the time the cream comes in until the butter is shipped out. They will see that no cream is taken in which does not conform to standard, for one poor batch of cream will cause the deterioration of the whole of the day's product. There are but few creameries in the state whose product is sought for at fancy prices, and those creameries are a gold mine for their patrons.

As it would be manifestly unfair to accept from one patron cream which will lower the value of high-grade cream sent in by other patrons, it will stand all patrons in hand to see that their cream is delivered in the very best of condition, which will mean a high-quality product from the creamery and consequently fancy prices. There is only one way in which that can be done, and that is that every can of cream shall grade up to the top notch. When that is done, then under the direction of the experts from the department, the butter can be brought up to the highest standard.

This service is of course free to Michigan creameries, all expenses being paid by the state, and will be of immense benefit to all farmers who are patrons of the creameries.

MUCH EXTENSION WORK PLANNED FROM M.A.C. FOR THIS YEAR

SCHOOLS WILL BE HELD IN CONNECTION WITH COUNTY AGRICULTURAL AGENTS—MANY INSTITUTIONS TO BE VISITED

East Lansing, Mich., — About 50 one-week schools in agriculture and home economics will be held throughout the state by the extension department of the Michigan Agricultural college, according to an announcement made recently by Supt. R. A. Baldwin. This is the largest number which has ever been held in this state and will require the employment of two additional farm experts. The extension staff now consists of 10 experts in agriculture and home economics.

Household engineering and insect control are two new subjects to be taught for the first time this year. The former will deal largely with sewage disposal and water supply on the farms and will be in charge of O. E. Robey. The latter will pertain to insects. Specimens, demonstrations and lectures will be included in the program. In addition, there will be courses in farm crops, dairying, animal husbandry, home economics and general agriculture.

The one-week schools will be held in connection with the county agricultural agents, and the list of schools indicates that the counties having agricultural agents have more of the one-week schools than those without.

The average life of the ordinary walking plow is a little less than 12 years.

If a man lives in a small town he considered disloyal to his community, must bet on the home team or bet



Central Michigan News of Interest

Alto — The state board of pardons considered 36 cases at their regular monthly meeting held at the Reformatory recently.

Lowell — The village council has voted to install a life saving device consisting of an oxygen tank and lung motor at a cost of \$150. A demonstration will be given at the next meeting of the city dads. It is thought that the instruments will lessen the loss of life in cases of electric shock, drowning, suffocation and the like.

Lowell — Slight changes were made in the rural routes. Patrons and carriers both are looking upon the changes with the idea of the greatest good to the greatest number and will co-operate to the end of efficient service.

Freeport — Plans are being made for a very interesting corn festival by the boys of Harry county for Saturday, December 4, at Hastings. This will be the culmination of the various local shows which each club has had

during the present month. Every boy who completes the work of his corn club makes an exhibit of ten ears of corn and turns in his report and essay, will be given a free trip to the M. A. C. from Hastings.

Portland — The clerk of the village council, upon which has been heaped considerable criticism since an unfortunate rumor was put in circulation that the year's appropriation had placed the village approximately \$14,000 in debt, by declaring that the charge is absolutely without foundation. He took the opportunity of informing those who were interested in the matter that the amount will be entirely offset by the year's taxes soon to pour into the treasury.

Portland — That the tragic end of Harry Manning near the Grand River bridge Sunday evening was no more nor less than by his own carelessness and a sequel to a trip to Lowell was the verdict of the coroner's jury. Although the death of Manning is deplorable, the residents of this city are

looking upon it as a dearly paid object lesson as a guarantee against possible repetition of the tragedy.

Olivet — All back salaries of the Olivet college professors will be paid within a short time. Already a sum of money has been received for this purpose. The plan of getting Olivet college free from debt as far as the professors' salaries are concerned was decided upon when the board of trustees met recently in Kalamazoo.

Lowell — Directors of the Kent County Fair association controlling the Madison avenue road fair grounds voted unanimously to submit the question of sale of the property to Kent county in a vote of the stockholders at the fair grounds. The directors also agreed that the property when taken over by the county may be used for any purpose by the public, thus withdrawing the strings tied to the proposal laid before the board of supervisors at the October session. Those who hold claims against the society were asked to submit the same for consideration at the next meeting. The county appropriated \$4,000 for liquidating the society's debts.

Portland — Forty-five delegates, representing hives at Orleans, Ionia and Lake Odessa, attended the quarterly convention of the Lady Macabee lodge of Ionia county at Blanchard's hall here Tuesday. A prize of \$2 was awarded to the Orleans hive for sending the largest delegation to the meeting.

Nashville — People of Nashville and vicinity who are interested in the co-operative creamery can congratulate themselves upon the fact that

Nashville is one of the two first towns in the state whose co-operative creameries are to be conducted for a time under state supervision, by deputies from the office of the State Dairy and Food department. Other towns will be visited later by the deputies, as fast as they can get to them. Nashville and Alto being the two lucky towns to receive the first visit.

Woodland — The Christian Endeavor institute was held in the United Brethren church Wednesday, November 10 with a good attendance. Five societies were expected to report but eight were represented. Laverne Spafford, the State Field Secretary was present and spoke several times during the day and gave the main address in the evening.

Lyons — The forty-first annual meeting of the W. F. M. S. of Lansing District was held at Ovid M. E. church November 11 and 12. The Standard Bearers of Lyons were represented by Misses Florence Warfield and Bernice Bradt. The auxiliary by Mrs. Elva Steele, Mrs. Geo. A. Brown and Mrs. A. E. Bradt.

Alto — The Alto postoffice is among those to receive notices from Washington which changed rural routes, beginning November 16. Routes Nos. 54, 55 and 56 are changed to Nos. 1, 2 and 3. Route No. 53 from McCords has been discontinued and that territory will be served by route No. 3 from Alto.

Two thousand of the seven thousand ambulance corps of the Allies and neutral nations are American.

War Situation

By R. O. Spence

Line-up of Armies
In the west—Germans against French, British, Belgians.
In the east—Russians against Germans, Austrians.
In the south—Austrians against Italians, Serbians.
In the Dardanelles—Turks against British, French.

A \$25,000,000 loan to the government of Italy has been arranged at New York, which, coming directly after the flotation of the \$500,000,000 Anglo-French loan, emphasizes the degree in which New York becomes the universal banker instead of London.

Frederick Palmer, the accredited representative of the Associated Press and others in America with the British armies, thinks that the war will at least continue through the winter. He recently returned from the scene of battle where he studied the situation thoroughly and thus gained many facts upon which to base his belief.

The Reinsche Westphaelische Zeitung (a Frankfort periodical) declares that the United States is "led on upon strings" in its recent trade protest. Though this contention of America's British sympathies is radical it will undoubtedly be ignored by President Wilson.

The following figures represent, as far as possible, an authentic report of the armies of the warring nations

as compared in size at the beginning of the strife and now:

Armies in Field in First Months.
Allies

France 2,000,000
Russia 2,000,000
Serbia 250,000
Great Britain 150,000
Belgium 100,000

Central Powers
Germany 3,000,000
Austria 1,500,000
Presents Size of Armies

Allies
Russia 1,500,000
France 2,000,000
Great Britain 750,000
Italy 750,000
Serbia 150,000
Belgium 100,000

Central Powers
Austro-German Armies 4,500,000
Permanent and Temporary Losses.

Allies
Russia 4,000,000
France 2,000,000
Great Britain 400,000
Italy 1,000,000
Belgium 1,000,000
Serbia 100,000

Central Powers
Germany 3,350,000
Austria 3,050,000

Americans have taken an active part in the development of hospital service on railway trains in France. The need of such service was made clear by the problem of transporting the wounded from the front to the hospitals at some distance away. To equip one car of each train with an operating table and surgical supplies was the first step taken which makes possible the immediate relief of sufferers.

The following figures represent, as far as possible, an authentic report of the armies of the warring nations

Tremendous Price Slashing on Seasonable Merchandise

CLOSING OUT SALE!

Chas. E. Norton Co.'s Stock

Ladies' Suits, Coats, Dresses, Furnishings, Carpets, Rugs and Draperies. Entire Stock to be Closed Out Regardless of Cost

We are positively going out of business but can only give you a faint idea of the importance of this event in this advertisement—there are hundreds of other values besides these few listed—and no matter how unusual—how extraordinary the prices seem—you'll find them exactly as advertised. Every transaction is backed by our twenty-seven years of honest merchandising.

Suits, Coats and Furs Slaughtered in Price

Hundreds of Styles, Numerous Patterns—Only a Few Mentioned Here

SUIT PRICES BOILED DOWN

Special lot Ladies' regular \$8 and \$10 values, choice of lot	\$3.75	All \$18.00 to \$20.00 Suits placed in one lot at	\$10.00
Newest Fashions in \$12.50 to \$15.00 Suits, choice	\$7.50	Regular \$25.00 and \$30.00 Suits closing out at	\$15.00
COAT PRICES SMASHED!			
Special assortment of Coats—Values \$8 to \$10, sale price while they last	\$3.98	FURS GOING AT COST!	
Beautiful collection of Coats—Values up to \$12.50, choice	\$4.75	\$4.50 French Coney	\$2.98
Fine selection Coats—Values up to \$15, choice	\$7.50	Muffs	\$3.50
\$18.50 to \$20.00 Coats—Closing out entire line at	\$9.75	\$6.00 French Coney	\$3.50
		Muffs	\$9.75
		Fur Sets—Muff and Neck	\$16.50
		Piece—\$16.50 values	\$15.00
		\$22.50 Jap Mink	
		Muff	

SCORES OF OTHERS

Lace Curtains
1 Odd Lot of 1 Pair Each

Big assortment of weaves and patterns; values from \$4 to \$10; choice pair **\$1.98**

Regular \$5 Curtains in Irish Point, Cluny and Marquissettes; beautiful line, choice pr. **\$2.39**

Regular \$6, \$7 and \$8 Curtains in Scrims, Marquissettes, Irish Point and other materials; **\$3.75**

Fancy Colored Madras Curtains; regular \$10 values, now, pair **3.50**

Store Open Saturday Evenings Until 9 O'clock

Rugs, Carpets and Draperies at Almost Unbelievable Prices

75 Wool Rugs, regular \$15 values; size 9x12; choice of the entire lot, while they last **\$9.50**

9x12 Crex Matting Rugs; regular \$8 values; closing out sale price is **\$4.50**

MADE-UP RUGS IN AXMINSTERS AND VELVETS, Closing Out at Half Price

ENTIRE STOCK OF REGULAR \$30 VELVET RUGS, big assortment of patterns, choice \$18.95

100 BODY BRUSSELS RUGS size 9x12, regular value \$30.00; your choice **\$19.50**

9x12 Royal Wilton Rugs; most beautiful patterns; regular \$40.00 values; closing out at only **\$27.50**

Extra heavy ROYAL WILTON RUGS; size 9x12; finest quality; regular \$45 values choice for **\$33.50**

9x12 FRENCH WILTON RUGS, regular \$55.00 values closing out at ONLY **\$41.50**

Everything Must Go— Nothing Reserved

HOSIERY
LESS THAN COST

\$1.00 quality Silk **39c**
Lisle Hose, pair **19c**
Hose, now **45c**
One lot 75c Silk **69c**
Hose, now **69c**

All Colors and Sizes

CORSETS
AT A SACRIFICE

Including W-B, Warner, C-B, Bon Ton, Royal Worcester and Miller Corsets. In fact every Corset in our entire line is sacrificed in price to close out quickly.

25 dozen Corsets, sold regularly for 75c. All sizes. Special Close Out price **41c**

50 dozen Corsets, regular value \$1.00. Sizes 18 to 38. Both plain and striped Coutil. Close Out Sale price ... **65c**

Untrimmed Hats
Values \$2.00 to \$4.00
Choice 29c

This lot includes Silk Velvets, Lyons Velvets and Pushes, in Turbans, Military and many other smart styles. Entire line Children's Hats at less than cost.

ENTIRE STOCK LADIES' HANDKERCHIEFS MARKED AT PRICES ONE-HALF THEIR REGULAR VALUE TO CLOSE OUT AT ONCE.

Closing Entire Stock of Extension Rods at Less Than Cost

All regular 10c Rods, now .. 6c
All regular 15c Rods, now .. 10c
All regular 20c Rods, now 12 1-2c

25c Goose Neck Extension Rods **15c**

Solid Brass Sockets and Brackets, half price.

53-55 Monroe Ave. Grand Rapids Michigan Chas. E. Norton Co. 53-55 Monroe Ave. Grand Rapids, Michigan

TEETH EXTRACTING

The art of extracting teeth without the old time agony that characterized this operation years ago has been brought to such a perfection in our office, that the ease in which it is done never fails to surprise those who come to us.

Rupture Sufferers—This is Dr. Appleby's masterpiece which has cured thousands of ruptured people, easy as your collar, anatomically correct has the endorsement of the medical fraternity.

Grand Rapids, Michigan. 436 Powers' Theatre Building

THE NEWEST IN HAND BAGS

Anyone with addition to things old-fashioned must be delighted with the prospect in handbags, for it seems as if two-thirds of the new ones have gate tops.

An old new bag is made of soft leather with a silver gate top, and a little ruffle hanging over it of silver mesh.

There is a new bag that is very small. It is made of leather, drawn into a tiny rosette at the bottom and fitted with a little strap just big enough to slip over one finger.

Flowered silks are still used for linings of handbags, and so are black and white stripes and the gay silks vaguely termed futurist.

One of the new bags is called the troubadour bag. It is a long purse-like bag, of silk, sometimes plain or moire, sometimes flowered and the strap that forms the handle is cut in one with the bag.

Silk has embroidered with steel, with metal gate tops, are exceedingly smart. Sometimes the steel beads are embroidered in a flowered design, sometimes in a conventional band.

Some of the prettiest of the new bags are made of silk and leather combined. One that is very attractive is made of black and white striped silk, in wide stripes, with a little section of tan suede clasped about the silk.

REASONS FOR THANKFULNESS

For the manifold blessings that Almighty God has showered upon us during the past year; for prosperous industries and fertile fields; for contented homes and peaceful hearts; for the growing recognition that whatever is of solid benefit to a single division of our people must in time be of benefit to the people as a whole.

While in sorrow and compassion we view the misery and devastation which a world war has brought to our fellow beings across the ocean, while we look agast at fields dyed with the blood of brave men and wet with the tears of women and little children, at homes destroyed, at commerce palsied, at proud cities leveled to the dust and progress giving way to desolation, our minds must turn in gratitude to him who has kept our nation whole and unharmed.

Few people realize how important it is to have sunshine in the house. We must have fresh air, they say, and throw open the doors. But the sun's rays must be kept out. It will fade the carpet. So they keep the shutters shut and the curtains down.

as necessary to keep us in a healthful state and capable of scattering smiles, as it is for a house to have both heat and light, in order to make it healthful.

MICHIGAN CROPS ARE WORTH \$162,600,195

Lansing—That the agricultural districts of Michigan should furnish a lucrative field for the operations of the busy automobile agent is shown by an analysis of the recent crop report issued by Secretary of State Vaughn.

IMPROVEMENT OF FARM RESIDENCES

FEDERAL GOVERNMENT GETTING INTERESTED IN HOUSING OF RURAL COMMUNITY

The federal government, under the restrictive spirit of the present age, is venturing into many new and untried paths, says the American Contractor.

One of the recent government extensions of activity was created by the Smith-Lever act for co-operative agricultural work, which passed congress last year. It has at last an indirect interest for architects and building material manufacturers, for the natural effect of the law, if realized, will be to radically improve the type of residence construction on farms throughout the entire country.

Quite shrewdly a condition was imposed upon the administration of the law's provision which practically assures its success. It would seem as if the whole world is prompted to grab at "something for nothing," or to seize what purports to be a bargain.

There was some question whether the states would contribute their share for the year 1915-1916, but the necessary amounts were not only provided but greatly exceeded. Instead of a total of \$1,680,000, necessary to be available, the total through excess contributions of state and local organizations, will be nearly \$5,000,000.

The initial purpose of the law is to enable every farmer in the country to receive the educational advantages in regard to farming that have been restricted heretofore to students of the various agricultural colleges. To carry out the purpose of the law all the appropriation, running into millions of dollars, must be expended in the employment of men teachers to demonstrate improved farm methods in the field and of women teachers to demonstrate home economics, including among other such vital matters as water supply, sewage disposal, sanitation and hygiene household equipment and labor-saving devices.

There are in the United States about 2,000 rural counties. Under this Smith-Lever law county agents are already employed in over 1,000 counties, or more than half. It is expected that there will be at least one woman engaged in the extension work in each of the rural counties of the country.

estimate. Agricultural experts are quoted as saying that it will so vastly improve farming conditions and practices that unfavorable comparisons will no longer be made with the highly organized agricultural regions of Europe.

Sunlight is a substance; so is the sunlight of the soul. We need not manufacture either. What the natural sun is to the earth, the Lord is to the soul.



OUR PUBLIC FORUM

IX—Peter Radford

On "Back to the Soil With Wall Street"

When Wall Street wants good business men she usually goes back to the soil to get them. That financial thoroughfare is said to be honeycombed with men who have plowed barfooted, who have drunk branch water, eaten cornbread and molasses and slept on the floor in their early days.

The farmers look to these capable and loyal sons of the soil to assist in the solution of the business problems of agriculture. Wall Street is reputed to be capable of financing everything from a Y. M. C. A. to a war, so why not finance agriculture? It is not sufficient to lend money to a correspondent to lend to a local banker, to lend to a broker to lend to a merchant, to lend to a landlord to lend to a farmer.

way cleanliness is becoming more general, and the span of life in America is gradually being lengthened. All of which is largely due to the microscope.

AN INVISIBLE WORLD IS SURROUNDING US

COUNTLESS BILLIONS OF BACTERIA ARE SILENTLY AT WORK

Great things have small beginnings. A spectacle maker, Jan Leippersheim by name, living in Holland, invented a crude magnifying glass in 1608.

The term of the scholarship indicates an effort to develop a type of college man who will represent the ideals of the practical man as well as the scholar.

The students of the University of Michigan, through their organization known as the Michigan Union are to elect one of their number annually to represent them in scholastic life at a European University.

The committee in charge of the Union's general campaign has set its face against only one class of "mixer." In requesting Dr. Hutchins to define the character of the Union scholar, the chairman of the committee said:

"I have not in mind at all the beer drinking mixer; he is an undesirable and of absolutely no account in this age."

The real popularity on which the students are to gauge their representative is sketched in this wise: "A student of high standards, a big, broad man among his fellows; he should be a finished product of the Michigan Union as he works under ideal conditions the highest type of young men, with ability to meet men of all classes and to make a good impression on all men; the type to which older men are attracted, the sort able to hold attention, through sheer personality."

The great weapon against bacteria is cleanliness. The mastery over premature death lies to a great measure, in our own hands. Clean persons, clean cities, clean workshops and clean lives are the makers of public health.

The United States Public Health Service and other sanitary bodies of this country are gradually bringing these facts home to the general public. In this



college journalism, is to be paramount qualification raised before the eyes of the electors.

A fund for the maintenance of this representative abroad is to be created at the same time the million dollars for the Michigan Union club house is raised among Michigan alumni in October. In fact, the total sum to be raised is \$1,020,000. Of that, \$1,000,000 will be used in constructing and maintaining a club house for alumni and students, associated in the Michigan Union. The \$20,000 will be invested by the Union trustees at a rate that will insure the holder of the scholarship \$1,200 for a year's residence in any European university he may select.

"The plan of election proposes a thorough test of the democracy of a big university, inasmuch as it devolves upon the students themselves the responsibility of making the choice."

"If the students choose wisely theirs will be the credit in greater measure than it is in any scholarship in which a combination of faculty selection and student popularity enters. If they choose unwisely, they fail to demonstrate in practice the character which the university seeks to nurture in them. I may say that the university believes the Michigan undergraduates will rise to meet the test in a spirit creditable to the teachings of the university, that the finest fruit of democracy is an intellectual aristocracy, composed of men of intellectuality and poise."

LAUGHTER

Laughter begins either with the mouth or the eyes. Then come the other muscular groups and then come the vocal expressions of laughter, such as brays, cackles, sniggers, simpers, giggles, snorts, grunts, fog-horn rumbles, yells, shrieks, guffaws, trills, chuckles, snuffles and all sorts of peculiar bird notes and musical sounds.

UNAPPRECIATIVE DADDY

"What's that?" asked Mr. Cumfox, as he looked at the notes from which his daughter was trying to play the piano. "That's music." "You may think it's music, daughter, dear, but if you could hear how it sounds you'd realize that it's some kind of an optical illusion."



The Latest Composition. Mr. Flatte—"That was the best piece of ragtime I have heard on our pianoplayer, dear." Mrs. Flatte—"Well, that was one of those porous plasters I got in there by mistake."—Yonkers Statesman.

MEASURE OF THE DOLLAR

It may be useful to know that a five-cent quarter of a dollar measures three-fourths of an inch across its circumference; a half-dollar one inch and the "dollar of our daddies" one and a half inches.

A Profit-Sharing Millionaire. Elias Derby of Salem, Mass., who was the first millionaire in the United States, practiced profit-sharing with the sailors of his merchant ships.

TOO MANY

It was W. S. Gilbert who once remarked: "It is easy enough for bishops to be good on a salary of five thousand pounds a year, but we have to be good for nothing"—a pause—"and some of us are."

HOW BIRDS FORESTALL WEATHER

Migratory birds and fowls that go north in summer are sure to fly south previous to cold and stormy weather. When these birds are noticed flying in circles, and darting restlessly about, there is usually a severe atmospheric disturbance not far distant, such as a cyclone or tornado.

Well, What Do They Do? Expert says that, writes to the contrary notwithstanding, bullets neither whine, hiss, howl, hum nor whisper. Very well. Majority will take the expert's word for it.—New York Evening Telegram.

Ionis — J. E. Potter, charged with taking \$10,000 from Michigan retail merchant through a fake coupon concern, known as the United Retail Merchants' association, was arraigned before U. S. Commissioner J. Stanley Hurd, charged with using the mails to defraud. He was held in \$10,000 bail and remained to the county jail.

merchant, of Grand Ledge, offering him a membership in the United Retail Merchants' association, which the government officials says was a fake coupon scheme. Foster declares his scheme for the retailing of manufacturers' products is one of the most original and honest in the country. He said 125 manufacturers would still stand behind him.

A woman fears burglars; a man old age.



VOSE PIANOS

The tone, touch and magnificent wearing qualities of the VOSE Piano are only explained by the exclusive patented features, the high grade material and superb workmanship that enter into their construction. The VOSE is an ideal piano for the home. Over 65,000 sold. Satisfaction guaranteed. Liberal allowance for old pianos and time payments accepted.

Sole Representatives THE HERRICK PIANO CO. 35 N. Ionis Grand Rapids, Michigan

SHOES = RUBBERS

BIG 98c and \$1.98 SHOE STORE

Now is the time to shoe the whole family for the winter. We have a complete line of shoes and rubber footwear at prices and quality never before heard of in the State of Michigan. We extend a cordial invitation to the people of Kent and surrounding counties to call at our store and inspect our large stock. Owing to lack of space we can mention only a few of our many attractions.

- Men's Red and Black Rubber Boots, \$3.50 and \$4.00 values, at \$1.98
Men's Storm King Rubber Boots, \$4.00 and \$4.50 values, at \$1.98
Men's Felt's and Overs, \$2.75 values, at \$1.98
Men's 4-Buckle Arctics Double Tap, \$2.50 and \$2.75 values, at \$1.98
Men's 1-Buckle Arctics Red Sole, Double Tap, \$2.00 values, at \$1.49
Men's 1-Buckle Arctics, \$1.50 values, at 98c
Men's High Lace Duck Pac for Lumbermen's stockings, \$2.75 value, at \$1.98
Men's 2-Buckle Duck Lumberjacks, \$2.50 and \$2.75 values, at \$1.98
Men's Light Jersey Alaskas Big Values, at 98c
Men's First Grade Rubbers, \$1.00 values, at 79c
Men's High Top Shoes, Black and Tan, \$3.50 values, at \$1.98
Youths' 2-Buckle Lumber Jacks and Stockings Combination \$1.49
Boys' and Youths' Storm King and Short Rubber Boots, \$2.50 and \$3.00 values, at \$1.98
Child's and Misses' Rubber Boots, \$1.25 and \$1.50 values, at 98c and \$1.29
Ladies' Rubber Boots, \$2.50 values, at \$1.79
Boys' 1-Buckle Arctics, at 98c
Youths' 1-Buckle Arctics at 98c
Misses' and Child's 1-Buckle Arctics at 69c and 79c
Misses' and Child's Rubbers Plain and Storm, 29c, 39c and 49c
Ladies' Rubbers, at 39c
Ladies' First Quality Rubbers, at 59c
Boys' and Youths' Rubbers, Plain and Storm, 49c and 59c
Boys' 2-Buckle Lumber Jacks and Stockings Combination \$1.98
Boys' Youths' and Little Gents' High Top Shoes in Black and Tan, Big Values, at \$1.29, \$1.49, \$1.69 and \$1.98

We operate fifty large shoe stores in the principal cities of the United States, buying direct from the manufacturers in large quantities, thus eliminating the middle man's profit and giving the public the benefit. Our shoes are sold at a very small margin of profit. Our prices never go up. Nothing in our store over \$1.98. Our motto is to satisfy our customers.

WATCH OUR WINDOWS G. R. KINNEY & CO. 323-325 Monroe Avenue GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN Store Open Saturday Evenings Until 10:00 p. m.

Your Glasses

Will be fitted correctly and reflect character to your appearance, if made by the

Shellman Optical Co.
106 MONROE AVE.
(OPPOSITE HERRING'S)
GRAND RAPIDS - MICH.
—FULL LINE OF—
Cameras, Kodaks and Supplies
DEVELOPING AND PRINTING DONE



Round About Thanksgiving Time

Oh, the time is getting nearer when I'll pack my grip and fly to the little town down yonder where the meadows touch the sky.

Where the cribs are fairly bursting with the corn they've gathered in and the orchards now are sleeping till the days of spring begin.

Where the dear old mother waits me and the dear old dad looks wise as he views the shining turkey and the row of pumpkin pies.

And I almost hear him chuckle: "It's Thanksgiving day, once more! Soon a mighty hungry feller will be knocking at the door."

I CAN see the dear old mother in the kitchen baking things That would glad the eyes and palates of the proudest of our kins.

I can see the pumpkin glowing as she fills the snow white crust.

And my soul this very minute feels the old time wanderlust.

Oh, I'll soon be treading backward o'er that path that once I knew To the old home in the valley, to the old folks, good and true.

You were right, dad, when you chuckled as you paced the kitchen floor, "Soon a mighty hungry feller will come knockin' at the door."

YOU can bet I'm mighty hungry —mighty hungry just to see The old smiles beaming brightly and to feel they're all for me.

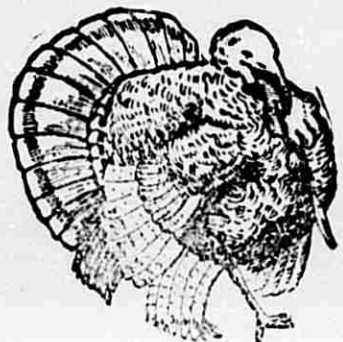
Oh, I'm hungry just to kiss you and to feel your arms again

Sort of loving-like around me as you once embraced me when I was leaving for the city, and I'm hungry just to squeeze Dear old mother as I used to and to sit upon her knees.

Oh, there is no use denying it's Thanksgiving day once more. "Soon a mighty hungry feller will come knockin' at the door."

—Detroit Free Press.

Let our Classified Department sell or rent it for you.



FARMS

for SALE - for TRADE

110 acres extra rich, nearly level black loam soil, near Eaton Rapids. Fair house, extra good hip barn, usual out buildings. \$107.50 per acre. Owner will sell for small payment down or will take good 40 as first payment. A Bargain.

116 acres level dark clay loam soil, near Leslie. Fine large hip barn, fair house, usual out buildings. This is a bargain at \$90 per acre. Investigate. Very easy terms.

60 acres clay loam soil (slightly rolling) 8 miles from Lansing. Buildings fair. Price \$5,000. Terms arranged.

80 acre extra fine 80 acres of fine loam soil, 3 miles from St. Johns. This is an extra good one at \$100 per acre. One-half down. The buildings are good, but need painting.

I HAVE ON LIST SOME OF THE FINEST STOCK FARMS WITHIN A RADIUS OF 60 MILES FROM LANSING — THE PRICES AND TERMS ARE RIGHT.

SOME EXTRA GOOD 100, 160 ACRE FARMS FOR 40'S AND 80'S. WRITE ME YOUR REQUIREMENTS.

HARRY J. PERSON

CAPT. NAT. BANK BUILDING LANSING, MICHIGAN

Michigan News

Otsego — Verne B. Cole, who was employed in the Otsego Union office, left the village for Escanaba and his sweetheart, Miss Margaret Repp, quietly boarded the same train. When they reached Kalamazoo they hurried to the office of the county clerk, where the bridegroom to be explained that one so they could get the train in ten minutes for Chicago. Her people had no objection to the marriage but it is thought that the couple wanted a little more romance than goes with the ordinary wedding and took this way to bring it about.

Grand Ledge — Consolidation of the Grand Ledge Telephone company and the Michigan State is practically assured, but the company that will be in operation when the deal is closed is still a mystery as far as the public knows. The managers have not solicited patronage since the inventory was made, and they are not expected to do much repair work until the deal is put through.

Hastings — The calendar for the November term of Barry county circuit court has 13 criminal cases, 8 civil cases to be tried by jury, 4 impoundment, 21 divorce cases, and 12 confession cases. The criminal cases are five men who are "for sentence."

East Lansing — The state board of agriculture at its meeting failed to appoint a successor to J. L. Cinner, county agriculture agent for Kent county, who resigned recently. This was due to the fact that a suitable man was not available at that time. As a result, Kent county will have to wait another month, or until the board meets again, for a new agricultural agent.

Belding — Orleans will have another half mile of state reward road yet this fall. The new road will connect the village of Orleans with the four-mile stretch of state road just completed between that city and Belding. Farmers and villagers are furnishing the funds and labor to do the work.

Lansing — Farmers thought the Michigan Sugar company's district received their checks for the October deliveries which amounted to about \$1,500,000.

FURNACE FACTS
Keep the coal in the furnace high in the center and lower at the sides. If the coal banks up on the sides leaving a hole at the heart of the fire it gradually cools and soon dies out.

Sprinkle all coal with water before using, it will burn longer and make a hotter fire.

Use as small size coal as the grate of the furnace will admit; it will give the most satisfactory results.

When removing ashes from the furnace sprinkle them with water, using a sprinkling can; or cover them with a layer of wet sawdust; this will prevent dust.

Never shake the furnace fire unless it needs it; twice each day should be sufficient in most severe weather.

An old engineer once told me that much heat was lost in a furnace from covering the red hot coals with new coal. He said "allow the fire to burn until the coals begin to have a gray color then fill the furnace."

Many hands at work on the furnace prove most disastrous. If the boys of the family run the furnace have each do certain parts of the work; one fill and shake the furnace and the other clean ashes and keep water pan filled.

POORLY VENTILATED DISTRICT SCHOOLS GOOD HEALTH ENEMY
Holland, Michigan, November 22.—That the rural schools are responsible for the spread of a great deal of tuberculosis in the state of Michigan is brought out from week to week as the "Health First" campaigns that are being conducted by the state board of health continue. The average school house in the city of any size has some means of ventilation and moreover the teachers take some pains as a rule to keep the windows open a large part of the time. But the large number of school pupils from rural schools found afflicted with tuberculosis points to the fact that these conditions do not obtain in the "little red school house" known to fame for its sentimental associations.

Terrible Croup Attack Quickly Repulsed By Old Reliable Remedy
Well known Georgia store keeper has mastered croup and colds for his family of ten with Foley's Honey and Tar Compound.

The minute that hoarse terrifying croupy cough is heard in the home of T. J. Barber, of Jefferson, Ga., out comes Foley's Honey and Tar Compound—there's always a bottle ready. Here's what he says: "Two of my children, one boy and a girl, aged eight and six years respectively, had terrible attacks of croup last winter and I completely cured them with Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. I have ten in family and for years I've used Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and it never fails."

Banish worry and save doctor bills—keep Foley's Honey and Tar Compound always on hand in your home. One bottle lasts a long time—it's reliable and safe—and the last dose is as good as the first. Get the genuine.

In an address before the Medical Association of Ottawa county, Dr. Victor C. Vaughan Jr., of Detroit, declared that he had taken particular pains to notice during an automobile trip from Detroit to Holland, cutting entirely across the state through a prosperous section of country, how many schools in the rural district had open windows while the pupils were mastering their three R's, and on the whole journey he found not one where an open window could be discovered, in spite of the fact that it was in early November and the day was as "rare as a day in June."

If that is the condition generally in balmy weather it is easy to imagine what the condition of the air is in the average rural school in inclement weather in the middle of winter. Moreover, the average rural school of the old type has practically no method of ventilation. The structure of the buildings usually paid not the slightest attention to securing a supply of fresh air for the pupils. The state board of education is doing all in its power to counteract these mistakes of the past by advising teachers to let the air in through the windows, but the fact is that often there is strenuous opposition to such a course on the part of parents, and after all, a teacher looks for her salary to the parents in a district and not to the board. It is easy to understand therefore why Dr. Vaughan found no open windows.

But the "little red school house," (which by the way usually is painted white) is passing. In many districts buildings are being put up in accordance with plans and specifications prepared by the state board of education in which provision for ventilation is made. But even against these plans there is often bitter opposition. One large Michigan furnace manufacturer is authority for the statement that persuading rural school boards to install a ventilating system is like pulling teeth.

But the present good health campaign is forcefully calling attention to these conditions and is expected to have a beneficial effect all through the state.

INTERNATIONAL Sunday School LESSON
For November 28
Amos the Fearless Prophet
Amos 5. 1-15

Golden Text — He that hath my word, let him speak my word faithfully.—Jer. 23-28.

By Mrs. A. J. Dann, Lake Odessa

Amos was a native of Tekvah, six miles south of Bethlehem, and was brought up a shepherd. He was also a dresser of sycamore trees.

He preached or taught in Bethel during the reign of Jeroboam and was accused of treason by Amaziah the chief priest of the royal sanctuary. Jeroboam however did not pay much attention to the accusation or the prophet. Amos prophesied that Amaziah would be destroyed because he did wrong and hindered the divine word and then finished his message to Israel.

It is ditinctively stated that he prophesied in the days of Uzziah, king of Judah, and in the days of Jeroboam, son of Joash, king of Israel. He lived about 750 B. C.

The kingdom of Israel though apparently prosperous had grown licentious and oppressive and Amos was called from his occupation to warn the people of the coming judgments. But not Israel alone needed to be called to account for other neighboring kingdoms needed his warnings.

Nation after nation needed to be warned of their ungodly works. The prophesy of Amos is unlike that of other prophets as his expressions were particularly his own, often rural in character and again launching into the wonderful things not easily discerned.

He had a message and he delivered it most emphatically and then retired to his native home for the remainder of his days.

He practically depicted social unrighteousness and urged the people to put away evil and accept God.

Amos was like many modern preachers who tell the people the truth about their salvation, they are not popular with the men who are living in a rut and fail to see a new light—a light that shineth in the darkness. Great criticism was tendered him and an appeal to the king was made, but God took care that his servant was not subdued until his message had been delivered.

Amos had remarkable courage which would be well for us to imitate. Many people are courageous when the question is a popular one, but true courage comes when a man can face evil with a standard of righteousness when his cause is unpopular.

Amos saw Israel's downfall and urged the people to repent, probably hoping that God would change his mind as in the case of Nineveh.

It is sometimes difficult to tell where the division is between public and private welfare. They should never conflict, and as the public is made up of private individuals, then the better the individual, the better the public. Personal cleanliness will make public cleanliness, for sin is one form of filth, and righteousness is free from filth. When filth becomes scattered it undermines righteousness



THE BEST HE COULD DO
A line of ragged little boys was ranged down the center of the school for exercise.

Don't call your best citizens frauds and impostors. Support your local institutions that benefit your town. Look ahead of self when all the town is to be considered. Help the public officers to do the most good for the most people.

"Toe the line!" commanded the master. A shuffling indicated obedience. The master inspected the line approvingly until his eye rested on an urchin so far behind the others as to be almost out of sight. "Price," he shouted, "why don't you toe the line?" "Plenth, thir, I am toeing it," lisped the boy; "but I got dad'th boot'ha on!"

Our Want Column will sell it for you.

JEFFERSON ON EDUCATION
Recent discussions among educators and laymen as to the purpose of common school education have recalled attention to the views of Jefferson on the subject.

Vocational training and the teaching of civics were considered by the father of American democracy essential elements in the course of study. His summary of the objects of primary education is as follows:

1. To give to every citizen the information he needs to transact his own business.
2. To enable him to calculate for himself and to express and preserve his ideas, contracts, and accounts in writing.
3. To improve, by reading, his faculties and morals.
4. To understand his duties to his neighbors and his country, and to discharge with competence the functions confided to him by either.

It was a faithful Swede girl who, when the winter was coldest and the furnace was not working right, was admonished by her mistress to take an iron to bed with her to warm it. In the morning the kindly woman asked Lena how it worked. "Pritty gude," she said. "Ah had it almost warm by morning."—The Argonaut.

BOOSTING THE HOME TOWN
These rules for boosting the home town are from the Talladega Daily Home:

Praise it.
Improve it.
Talk about it.
Trade at home.
Be public-spirited.
Take a home pride in it.
Tell of its business men.
Remember it is your home.
Tell of its natural advantages.
Trade and induce others to trade here.
When strangers come to town treat them well.

DIAMONDS DIAMONDS DIAMONDS
If you love the girl buy her a Diamond Ring
WATCHES
We sell the BEST WATCHES that money can buy Christmas will soon be here. Presents must be bought
COME NOW your credit is good with
J. J. Thompson Jewelry Co.
327 Monroe Ave. —Repairing of all Kinds— Grand Rapids

A Big Selection of Christmas Gifts
Just a few weeks now till CHRISTMAS and there are certain purchases that must be made. It is much easier and more economical to do your shopping now, and as an inducement to trade at this store we are offering VERY SPECIAL PRICES TO DECEMBER 1ST

Gentlemen's Watches ELGIN movement. Case warranted 20 years. A \$12 value for \$8.50.	SOLID GOLD baby rings, signet or set with stones. These are \$1.00 value for 50c.
SOLID GOLD LAVALLIERS set with all birthstones in very beautiful designs. All \$4.00 values \$2.50.	SILVER TOILET SET These are a brush, comb and mirror, all handsome patterns. \$6 values now \$4.00.

We Are Giving Special Prices on Everything so Shop Early
JOS. SIEGEL JEWELRY CO.
821 Monroe Avenue. (Next to Morton House) GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN

A Gold Mine
FOR THE MAN WITH A LITTLE CASH
80 acre farm near Portland, A-1 soil, all tillable, lays beautiful. 9 room brick house, big lawn, new tool house, wind mill. Price \$8,400, with only \$2,000 down.
20 acre farm, 5 miles from Kalamazoo, good soil, A-1 buildings. One mile to M. U. T. Price \$2,500.
392 acre farm, 15 room brick house, 2 basement barns. Near good city in Ingham county at only \$57 per acre.
129 acre farm, 8 room brick house, basement barn, granary, tool shed, ice house, buggy shed. Three miles from Lansing at only \$115 per acre.

See or Write Vreeland, Manager Farm Agency
Young Bros. Realty Co.
536 EAST MICHIGAN AVENUE, LANSING, MICH.

We Quote Fair Prices Because
We buy for 18 Stores Florence
The Hot Blast Air Tight
No Smoke No Soot No Dirt No Clinkers
Buy Your Xmas Presents NOW
Complete Bed Room Suits \$25 up. Brass Beds \$9.75 up. Iron Beds \$2.75 up.

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Buy Your Xmas Presents NOW
Complete Bed Room Suits \$25 up. Brass Beds \$9.75 up. Iron Beds \$2.75 up.

and keep them filled with the latest and best that can be seen at any home furnishings establishment. Our immense stock offers the greatly desired opportunity of satisfaction, which taken with the fair prices combine into an unexcelled selling force—our satisfied customers are "proof of the pudding."

when you can get absolute satisfaction in the article you contemplate purchasing.

The only jointless leg bottom and base with full radiation and large ash pan that is on the market or has ever been made in the history of the stove industry.

The jointless leg bottom and base makes the stove air-tight below the grate, which is the only true fire keeping principle. It will be as good a fire keeper twenty years hence as it is today.

The Hot Blast Air-Tight Florence will heat twice the space that can be heated by any other stove on earth at one-half the cost. The only perfect floor heater that is or has ever been made.

By doing this way you get your choice by selecting from a large variety and save the worry and rush of the last few weeks of the busy season.

THE Florence-Bond Co.
THE STORE OF THE PEOPLE
LANSING, MICH.

As Time Rolls On
people are more and more coming to learn that low prices and low quality go hand in hand.

Competition compels the proper adjustment of values in all competitive lines.

You should not expect to buy Lily White Flour at as low a price as the ordinary flour because Lily White cannot be produced at the ordinary cost.

And there is real economy in buying a flour which is sure to bake such good things that everything will be enjoyed and all of it eaten.

Lily White

"The Flour the Best Cooks Use."

makes things taste good as well as look good. It is so sure in results that you can count on every ounce serving a useful purpose.

Then too, there is a lot of satisfaction in having everything just right, and not have to worry about the results of bake-day in any way, shape or manner.

Lily White costs more because it represents more, possesses more, produces more, saves more and gives you more for your money.

Ask any one of the thousands of good cooks using it.

VALLEY CITY MILLING COMPANY,
GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN.

\$40, \$50) are r to move from Hength cabinet

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GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN

Mr. Hat Man

Do not discard your old style stock hats or reduce the price on it, when you can have a good up-to-the-minute style made from them and get the full value of your money back. A trial will convince you, it's money in your pocket. Send for our style sheet.

Danbury Hat Mfg. Co.
56 Monroe Ave.
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

Potted Plants, Cut Flowers, Designs, Sprays, Wreaths—Special attention to Wedding Chrysanthemums \$2 per dozen. Postage on Parcel Post Shipments Prepaid. Benjamin Ave. Nursery and Florists. H. W. Allersma, Prop., Cor. Benjamin Ave. and Dunham streets. Bell M 858. Citz. 34534. Grand Rapids, Michigan.

Recipes

Cooking Onions
It is said the disagreeable odor of onions may be prevented by boiling a little vinegar in an open tin dish while the onions are cooking.

Chocolate Pudding
One cup sugar, two tablespoons of flour, three eggs, two squares sweet chocolate, three pints of milk. Flavoring. Let cook until thick, and serve cold.

Fruit Cake
One-half cup Baker's cocoa and 3/4 teaspoon of cinnamon, mixed with 1 1/2 cups granulated sugar. To this add scant 1/2 cup butter, mix well, then add 1 egg well beaten, 1 cup of sour milk, 1 teaspoon of vanilla. Sift 1 teaspoon of soda with flour and add enough flour to make mixture of medium thickness. Add to this 1 pound of seeded raisins well dredged with flour. Bake slowly. This cake is better if baked several days before serving.

Chocolate and Nut Sandwiches
Take two tablespoons of sweetened chocolate; mix with a little water and heat to a thick paste; chop fine a half pint of English walnuts or hickory nuts; stir the chocolate paste while cooling, add the nuts, and spread thinly on narrow wafers. Let harden, then press two wafers together.

Chocolate Cake
One-fourth cup butter, 1 cup sugar, 2 eggs, three-fourths cup milk, 1 three-fourths cups flour, 3 teaspoons baking powder, 2 ounces chocolate (melted), one-half teaspoon vanilla. Cream the butter, add sugar gradually, and yolks of eggs well beaten; cream again. Add milk, flour mixed and sifted with baking powder, and beat thoroughly. Add the whites, then chocolate and vanilla. Bake 40 minutes in a shallow cake tin.

Creamy Fudge
Mix two tablespoons of Baker's Cocoa with three cups of granulated sugar. Add one cup of milk and let boil until dropped from spoon it forms soft ball in water. (Don't stir while boiling.) Remove from fire and add vanilla, and butter size of a big walnut. Let it stand until cold, then beat until quite stiff. Pour in buttered platter and cut in squares.

Potatoes on the Half Shell
A pleasing variation from baked potatoes is afforded by the following recipe: Baking is one of the most palatable methods of cooking potatoes, and properly baked they are very easily digested.

Select medium sized potatoes, scrub very thoroughly, using a brush; place in a shallow pan on a potato baker, and cook in a quick oven for about 40 minutes or until quite soft; cut a thin slice from the top, scoop out the inside and mash thoroughly. For six potatoes allow two tablespoons of butter, three tablespoons of hot milk; salt and white pepper to taste. Refill the shells, letting the potato rise a little

above the edge; stand in a baking pan and cook in a hot oven about eight minutes. Serve hot.

Soda Biscuit
Soda and sour milk, if properly balanced, are no more injurious than baking powder.

One quart of flour, one teaspoon of salt; one teaspoon of soda; four tablespoons of shortening; about one and three-fourths cups thick sour milk. Mix the dry ingredients and sift twice. Cut the shortening in with a knife until distributed, then mix in the sour milk with a knife, using enough to make a dough that is easily handled. Turn on a lightly floured board, knead for one minute, roll to half an inch thickness and cut. Lay on a baking sheet or biscuit pan and place in a hot oven immediately; bake for twelve minutes. If all the ingredients are cold the biscuit will be lighter on account of the greater expansion when put in oven. The work must be rapidly done where soda and sour milk are used, as the gas is formed quickly and may escape before the oven is reached.

Chocolate Fudge With Peanut Butter
Boil three cups of brown sugar, one cup milk and two squares of chocolate, grated, until a soft ball can be formed in water; take from fire and add two tablespoons of peanut butter and heat until creamy. Pour into a buttered pan and mark in squares when cool.

The GRANGE and the Problem of Distribution

There is much talk about "The Problem of Distribution" of late, and properly so too, for it is indeed a great and important matter. Distribution of the necessities of life often has as much to do with their ultimate cost as the production of them.

It is not strange that people are waking up to a knowledge of this fact, nor need we wonder that now and then we find a man who says, "So much talk about co-operation as a better means of distribution is getting on my nerves. Why don't the people who talk about this matter all the time show us some real co-operation?"

It is quite true that a practical demonstration of any theory is many times more effective than simply talking about it, and it is not best to tie up too closely to the fellow with a new idea, who has not prepared himself to demonstrate its worth.

What we need most in every Grange community is a few men who realize the possibilities that lie along the line of neighborhood co-operation, and realizing them, lead out in a practical way so that the largest possible number of people may get the benefits.

Our Grange contract system is old. It is one of the strong factors in rural Grange growth. This system is not perfect, because it was originated by human beings, and human beings are not perfect. In the past it has served a useful purpose. There is no reason in the world why it is not as much needed today as ever, unless it is that this plan of direct selling has been taken up by so many private companies that opportunities for direct buying are now on every hand.

But the Grange contract system will always possess advantages over

Pleasant Evening Reveries

A Department Dedicated to Tired Mothers as They Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide

AND ALONG CAME RUTH
"Ruth, is there any way to keep flowers in vases without the water becoming foul in smell?" asked her cousin.

"Why yes," replied Ruth, "if you will put a lump of charcoal in the water it will keep it sweet for some time. But in warm rooms it is better to empty the vases, wash them thoroughly with warm water and borax, and refill every other day. This doubles the length of time that your flowers will remain fresh. You should also remember to strip the stems of all the lower leaves before putting them in water, while roses will last better if you slit the outer bark for an inch or two at the end. Soft stems should be cut slanting ways. So as to expose a larger cut surface to the water."

"You can always depend upon Ruth," chimed in another cousin, "she is a walking encyclopedia of useful knowledge."

MOTHERS
It was a Boston child, of course, who said when somebody asked her what she considered mothers good for:

"Why, you see, God couldn't be everywhere, and so he just had to make mothers."

But it takes grace to be a good mother—now doesn't it? She must be wise and patient and good natured and serene and always ready to comfort and help without losing her self-control. Prof. Swing once said he knew many mothers whose children were well washed, well scolded, well dressed, and well whipped, but few

Why We Give Thanks

We live in a great and fearless nation—in an enterprising and fertile state—in a progressive and growing city.

Peace and plenty are abroad in the land. There is work for all who want it—and aims for those who cannot work. The broad and productive fields of America are vying with its mills and shops to feed and clothe the world.

The men and women of America are rising to the emergency, and gladly assuming the task. The Union of States under which we live is growing stronger every day. The prosperity that is born of industry will not longer be denied.

We realize that a future more vast than imagination can encompass is before us. We rejoice in the opportunity to be a part of it—to aid in bringing it about. Peace reigns, prosperity rules, plenty abounds. Therefore we give thanks.

With Fresh Oranges

Orange Pudding—Take a cupful of breadcrumbs, a pint of sweet milk, yolk of two eggs well beaten, the juice of an orange, an ounce of butter and some sugar beaten to a cream. Mix these together, adding the grated rind of an orange. Pour into a buttered pudding dish.—Bake until firm.

Now take the whites of the eggs, beaten as required for a meringue, add a little orange juice and sugar. Whisk until stiff and cover the pudding with meringue. Place in the oven until the meringue is set. Garnish with quartered sections of orange.



encouragement or appreciation means to others sometimes, and how little it costs to give it.

How much capital have you invested in the worrying business? Some folks put everything they have into it and never draw out a cent. All they get in the end is crow's feet around their eyes, sour faces and dried up souls. Does it pay?

Much happiness or misery depends on the management of the home. Let me ask you there not more ideal homes? Not merely places where food and shelter may be obtained, but where the inmates are ever anxious to speak loving, sympathizing words and do the kindest deeds within their power.

SEND THE CHILDREN TO BED WITH A KISS

O, mothers, so weary, discouraged, Wore out with the cares of the day, You often grow cross and impatient, Complain of the noise and the play. For the day brings so many vexations, So many things going amiss, But, mothers, whatever may vex you, Send the children to bed with a kiss.

The dear little feet wander often, Perhaps from the pathway of right, The dear little hands find new mischief— To try you from morning till night; But think of the desolate mothers Who'd give all the world for your bliss, And, as thanks for your infinite blessing, Send the children to bed with a kiss.

For some day the noise will not vex you, The silence will hurt you far more, You will long for the sweet childish voices, For a sweet childish voice at the door; And to press a child's face to your bosom— You'd give all the world just for this; For the comfort 'twill bring in your sorrow, Send the children to bed with a kiss.

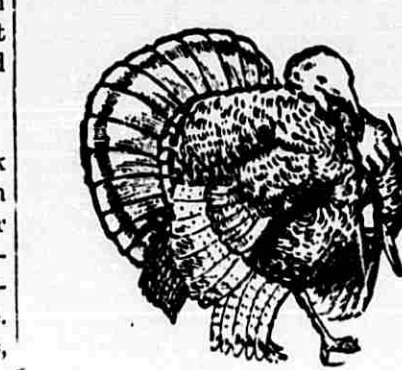
—FLORENCE A. JONES.

ASHES AS FERTILIZER

CONTAIN POTASH AND PHOSPHORIC ACID—SHOULD BE KEPT DRY AND NOT PERMITTED TO LEACH

The farmer who burns wood for heating and cooking should carefully store the ashes and not permit them to leach, as they have a peculiar fertilizing value. They not only contain potash and phosphoric acid in appreciable amounts, but also contain magnesia and lime, and when applied to the land they also act indirectly to increase the available nitrogen content of organic matter in the soil.

Ordinary house ashes contain on the average about 8 or 9 per cent of potash and 2 per cent of phosphoric acid. Investigators have considered that there is enough potash and phosphoric acid in a bushel of ashes to make it worth 20 to 25 cents. Besides that, some 10 or 12 cents additional might be allowed for the "alkali power" of the ashes. This power is that which



enables ashes to rot weeds and to ferment peat. The potash content of ashes will be lost if they are permitted to leach, and care should be taken to store them in a dry place.

Wood ashes may also be profitably applied as a top dressing to grass land and to pastures, where they will encourage the growth of clover and better kinds of grasses, which will then crowd out inferior kinds and weeds. Wood ashes also may be used for corn and roots. Because of their lime content they are not so good for potatoes although sometimes used for this crop.

Ashes from hard woods (deciduous trees) are richer in both phosphorus and potash than those from pines and other soft woods (conifers). The ashes of twigs (fagots, for example) are worth more for agricultural purposes than the ashes of hardwood taken from the middle of an old tree. In general, the smaller and younger the wood burned the better ashes. The ashes of coal do not contain enough potash to make them valuable in this respect.

ANTICIPATE HIGH PRICES FOR BEAN CROP

MAY MAKE UP FOR THE SHORT CROP. BEAN GROWERS GIVE ADVICE

A minimum price of \$3.00 a bushel for the 1915 bean crop during October, \$3.10 in November, \$3.20 in December, \$3.30 in January and an advance of five cents per bushel for every month thereafter, is the urgent recommendation of the recent convention of Bean Growers at Flint. The most disastrous season in the state's history is predicted for the bean crop by the bean growers in convention assembled, and their aim is to recuperate the year's losses partially by regulating prices if possible and controlling the marketing of the crop.

On the other hand, well known local business men, who aim to keep in touch with agricultural conditions state that much of this talk about heavy bean losses is exaggerated and that even with two-thirds of a crop, the high prices prevailing for beans will more than make up for the losses due to rain and blight.

It is generally conceded that the prize of beans is going to be high, however, and according to the "Michigan Farmer," it rests with the farmer to do his share toward keeping the market from demoralization, as the following editorial suggests:

"Even with a small crop, if every bean grower attempted to cash in his beans at the opening of the season, prices would be demoralized, but if the price schedule with the monthly advances fixed as reasonably by the Bean Growers' association as its recent meeting can be maintained, the result will be a more even marketing of the product and more money for the growers without in any way increasing the cost of the product to the consumer. That is to say, the speculative feature of the market will have been eliminated to a desirable degree. An unreasonable price maintenance would not be possible through a loose organization of this kind, but with the making of a reasonable minimum price based on the season's yield and the prospective demand for the crop, it becomes an easy matter. Regardless of the attitude of the bean jobbers, the bean growers of the state should practice conservative marketing methods under the plan advanced at the association meeting and refuse to sell beans on any other basis unless this may be deemed expedient after thorough discussion at some future meeting of the association.

"The bean growers of the state have an opportunity which is enjoyed by the producers of no other agricultural commodity, owing to the fact that the greater percentage of the country's crop is produced in Michigan. It lies with them to take advantage of the opportunity presented through the initiative of this organization, to eliminate the speculative fluctuations in market values of their product, and thus stabilize the trade in this food-stuff in a manner which will prove beneficial to consumers as well as to growers."

"KNOCKER AND BOOSTER"

When the Creator had made all the good things, there was still some dirty work to do, so He made the beasts and reptiles and poisonous insects, and when He had finished He had some scraps that were too bad to put into the Rattle Snake, the Hyena, the Scorpion and the Skunk, so He put all these together, covered it with suspicion, wapped it with jealousy, marked it with a yellow streak, and called it a KNOCKER.



"Makes Bread White and Faces Bright"

VOIGT MILLING CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.

MONEY GROWS

by wise investments. The wisest investment today is the farm and farming land.

Cut-over land near a good town in Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota or Montana and the west will in ten years make you well-to-do.

Or again good farms in Central Michigan like our 219 acre farm, 7 miles from Eagle, with 3 sets of bldgs. at \$110 per acre, or 80 acre farm near Portland, Ionia county, with brick house, big barns, all tillable at \$105 per acre, or 120 acre farm close to Mason on South at \$60 per acre, or 174 acre farm north of Mason at \$90, with a modern \$3,000 new house, will if purchased soon make you big money. Do not wait. If you want a farm anywhere see or write Vree-land, Manager Farm Agency.

Young Bros. Realty Co., Incorporated
536 East Michigan Ave., Lansing Michigan

This product was so fearful to contemplate that He had to make something to counteract it, so he took a sunbeam and put in it the heart of a child, the brain of a man, wrapped these in civic pride, covered it with brotherly love, gave it a mash of velvet and a grasp of steel, and called it a BOOSTER; made him a lover of fields and flowers and manly sports, a believer in equality and justice, and ever since these two were, mortal man has had the privilege of choosing his associate.

Home Made Boudoir Couch Covers

Elaborate coverlets for the couch are now an important feature of boudoir furnishings. As the simplest of these spreads, when brought ready made costs anywhere from \$20 to \$40, many women undertake the work in their spare moments as fancy work.

A favorite washable model is of fine lawn, such as is used for baby's dresses and of a quality that is sheer but without crispness. Two yards in length by a yard in width is the regulation size, the lower end of the coverlet being rounded and the top straight. A 10-inch ruffle of the material, either hand scalloped, hemstitched or lace edged, runs down both sides of the coverlet and across the lower end. The more elaborate models have this flounce attached with an entreeux of lace to match the edge or the ruffle may be put on with a fine veining, such as is used for lingerie. In any case the work is all done by hand. In each of the lower corners it is a favorite idea to embroider a pair of two-inch eyelets through which broad, soft ribbon is tied, similar eyelets being placed at the center of the top where ribbon can be drawn through and a bow tied which will show to the best advantage.

An unusual coverlet designed for a cretonne furnished room is of point d'esprit over soft rose silk. It is without the usual ruffle, the edge finish being a cut out garland of the cretonne applied with invisible stitches. Detached flowers and butterflies are applied here and there over the surface of the net, with the figures somewhat concentrated at the center of the top. The net covering is tacked lightly to thin silk lining, so that the effect is light and airy.

An ingenious woman has utilized a single handsome curtain as a coverlet for her couch. The lower part of the curtain is of requisite hand wrought lace to the depth of a half yard, the sides and top edge with elany and the curtain itself of fine voile. The measurements of the average curtain are in so conformity to the requirements of such a coverlet that this idea is full of suggestions to the woman who hesitates to undertake the making of such a spread and still covets something a little out of the ordinary. Single old curtains, bought as samples, are often found at greatly reduced prices. The top may be finished with a deep hemstitched hem, with hand drawnwork, or the lace trimming of the sides may be continued around the upper end.

Embroidered cotton voiles in white, laid over a color, makes dainty coverlets, and where more color is desired than is gained from this transparency the design may be overlaid with colored hand embroidery for the space of two or three inches, to form a border around the coverlet. This is an easy method of securing an effect equal to actual hand embroidery, while, as a matter of fact, such work requires no stamping or padding the machine embroidered design forming the basis of what little handwork is done. A center ornament done in this color work makes a more elaborate spread and the small detached patterns will be found to lend themselves easily to this idea.

Crepe de chine is a favorite material for the making of these elaborate covers as it is so soft that it drapes gracefully around the reclining figure and is also to be found in the most becoming shades. Such spreads are often made reversible, two colors being used. They are basted together and joined by several rows of machine hemstitching, which gives an effect of finish and border trimming.

"MY AUTO 'TIS OF THEE"

My auto, 'tis of thee, short cut to poverty—of thee I chant. I blew a pile of dough on you two years ago, and now you quite refuse to go, or won't or can't. Through town and country-side, you were my joy and pride a happy day. I loved thy gaudy hue (thy nice white tires so new) but now you lose at least one screw, most every day. To thee old rattle-box, came many bumps and knocks; for thee I grieved. Badly thy top is torn, frayed are thy seats and worn; the whooping cough affects thy horn, I do believe. Thy perfume swells the breeze, and good folks choke and sneeze while we pass by. I paid for thee a price 'twould buy a mansion twice, now everybody's yelling "ice!"—I wonder why? Thy motor has the pip, and woe is thine. I, too, have suffered chills,ague and kindred ills, endeavoring to pay my bills since thou wert mine. Gone is my bank-roll now; no more 'twould choke a cow, as once before. Yet if I had the mon, so help me brother John—I'd buy another car I swan and speed some more.

Do you want to buy or sell anything? No matter what it is—a house, a dog, a piano, what not—use our classified ad. department.

The logic—and the reality—is this:

You find the seller who wants to sell and the buyer who wants to buy.

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You have to make your own way in this world!

You want money now—you'll need it worse later on. Start to put your money in the Bank, a little at a time. Deny yourself and start saving—systematic saving.

"Spurts don't count. The final score makes no mention of a splendid start!" if the finish proves you were an also-ran.

Herbert Kaufman.

Open an Account Today

LOWELL STATE BANK

Open an Account Today

INTEREST ON SAVINGS

E. L. Bennett, D. G. Mangels, A. J. Baker

HEARD ABOUT TOWN

News Notes About People You Know.

Mrs. H. F. Dawson is ill with erysipelas. Mrs. Pearl Shepard spent Sunday in Ada. Walter Kropp was in Grand Rapids Sunday.

Miss Ola M. Johnson of Grand Rapids is spending Thanksgiving with the home folks. Mr. and Mrs. Ferry Rosewarne and three children are spending Thanksgiving at Grant.

Blue Ribbon oleo at Shaw's. Hakes' auto livery, phone 35. Miss Anna Lally of St. Johns is visiting her parents.

Diamond laviers at Stocking's. Appropriate Thanksgiving reading matter elsewhere in this issue.

Eugene Pippin has come to remain indefinitely with his friend, Earl Henderson. Mr. and Mrs. Jack Manning are moving into rooms in the Guilford building.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Avery of Grand Rapids are spending today with relatives here. John Mills returned to Pontiac Monday morning accompanied by his brother Arthur.

BURNED BY ACID

Many a Michigan mother has probably used this 65-year-old butment on some marals of the family. Maybe it did not happen to be some notably hard case like that of A. M. Millard, of Cortland, N. Y., who was almost burned to death by sulphuric acid, and who said this simple liniment "not only cured him, but removed the scars."

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Sargeant were business business callers at Lake Odessa Saturday, making the check. Mrs. W. E. Chambers entertained her sister, Mrs. Hanson Vaughn, the past week.

Sunday evening, Nov. 28, a special Thanksgiving program will be given at the Brethren church, under the leadership of the young people. Hanson Moore made a business trip to Saginaw Saturday.

FEDERATION REPORT

Heard By Lowell Literary Club At Last Meeting. The regular meeting of the Lowell Literary club was held at the home of Mrs. L. P. Thomas Wednesday, November 17. After the usual business session the afternoon was given to Mrs. George M. Winegar, who as delegate to the State Federation of Women's clubs held in Lansing a short time ago, gave a very interesting and comprehensive report.

The sessions being held in the Representative hall of the State capital by Federation were honored by distinguished guests among them was Gov. Ferris, also Lieutenant Governor Dickinson who welcomed the guests in behalf of the state.

Mrs. Penningbacker, the President General of Federation of Women's clubs, left a thought: "I had my way I would emphasize on the standard of every club woman the three words, investigate, eliminate, consecrate, but with three we must co-operate."

Which style Victrola do you prefer? The portable models (\$15, \$25, \$40, \$50) are often selected because they are easier to move from room to room, if desired, than the full-length cabinet styles (\$75, \$100, \$150, \$200).

18 lbs. Gran. Sugar, \$1. 9 lbs. Gran. Sugar, 50c. Best Land Compound, lb. Good. Clear Salt Pork, lb. Henkel's Spring Wheat Flour, 24 1/2 lbs. or \$3.25 per cwt. Lily White Flour, 24 lbs. 90c.

The Monuments and Markers. We have in our store room made from the Best Granite and Marble quarried in the United States, Scotland, Sweden and Italy.

Woman's Great Four Magazine Bargain. Ladies' World, 1 year, \$1.50. McCall's Magazine, 1 year, .50. Lowell Ledger, 1 year, 1.00. TOTAL \$4.00.

Buy Your Xmas Gifts at your own price. Riedes Auction Sale Beginning Saturday Sales Daily at 2:30 & 7:30 P. M.

Mrs. H. F. Dawson is ill with erysipelas. Mrs. Pearl Shepard spent Sunday in Ada.

Walter Kropp was in Grand Rapids Sunday. Ray Hathory was in Saranac Sunday visiting friends.

Paul and Lorna Stuart were in Saranac Friday evening. Theo. Shepard was in Grand Rapids on business Sunday.

Bert Fish of Grand Rapids was in town Monday on business. WANTED—Experienced bean pickers at the King Milling Co.

Earl Bartz of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with Ruth Wood. Hakes gives prompt bus and baggage service. Phone 35.

If you would like to own a high grade watch read Williams' watch ad. William Sexton of Ada Route 4 made The Ledger a call Tuesday.

The Bible Study class met Monday night at the home of Ethel White. Misses Ruth Gibson and Hazel Gardner spent Friday evening in Saranac.

F. G. Hoffman of Grand Rapids will spend Thanksgiving with his family here. Mrs. Owen Knapp of Lansing spent the week with her grand-mother, Mrs. Lottie Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dawson of Keene spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Lottie Wilson. John Headworth and children of Grand Rapids are spending Thanksgiving with Neil Cameron and family.

Miss Clara Hornbrook of Grand Rapids was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Kelsey Denton, over Sunday. Eliminate bake-day trouble by using Pansy Blossom Flour. Guaranteed as good as the best. For sale by all dealers.

Miss Lucille Parker of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with her family. The Raweins, Native New Zealanders, second number of lecture course December 13. See write-up elsewhere in this paper.

The Ledger is the home of "Hurry Up" auction billboards and the widest publicity obtainable in this "meek of the woods."

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Complete line of the new model Victrolas just received. U. B. Williams, 24. Mrs. M. B. Conklin will spend Thanksgiving with her son Glenn and family in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. J. H. Covert returned Monday after a two weeks' visit in Middleville and Grand Rapids. The Ladies Aid of the Church of Christ will hold their next meeting with Mrs. T. J. Elerick.

Victrolas are selling well; U. B. Williams reporting the sale of four fine ones recently. Mr. and Mrs. Bert Frelund of Hastings visited Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Jorden and Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Barnes over Sunday.

Protect the Home—Storm Sash and Doors; give comfort, save fuel, exclude drafts. Westfield & Fall River Lumber Co. Every Christmas season makes a shortage on victrolas. Better place your order now and not be disappointed. U. B. Williams, 24.

Misses Ruth and Elsie Stone are home from their schools at Grand Rapids and Byron Center to spend Thanksgiving with their parents. A joint meeting of the National and Michigan Potato associations will be held in annex to Coliseum, Grand Rapids, Dec. 1, 2, 3. Headquarters at Pantlind hotel.

Mildred, 4 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Will Williams, died in Detroit and was brought here Wednesday night. Funeral services today at the home of Archie Lewis. Mrs. Pearl Nowlin and three children of Jackson came Tuesday to spend Thanksgiving with the former's sister, Mrs. R. E. Springett, who went to Grand Rapids to meet her.

There will be a dance held on the Burton place, 1 1/2 miles east of Ada, south side Grand river, on Saturday evening, Dec. 1. Extra good music. Everybody welcome. D. Martindale. Prop. Price 25c. Word has been received of the death of Fred Deike of Osego, who was well known in Lowell. His wife, who is left to mourn her loss, was formerly Adella Barrett and has the sympathy of her many Lowell friends.

Mrs. Nellie Holcomb of Montana was visiting her sister, Mrs. R. M. Wilcox, and brother, T. C. Willette, for the past week. She has gone to Lakewood, N. J., accompanied by her daughter, Donna Margaret. George Layman and son Roy have bought the Minor house and lot, formerly known as the U. C. Post place, and adjoining 38 acres of the old Peck farm, proposing to make it a fruit farm. Both families will move into the Minor house this week.

Among the jurors drawn for the December term of the Kent circuit court are: Moses Whaley, Ada; Earl Colby, Bowne; Elmer Weller, Cannon; A. Konkle, Cascade; John Hannon, Ada; Edwin Borden, Grattan; Ed. Hoag, Lowell; Delbert D. Krum, Vergenes.

The Clover Leaf club lecture and entertainment course for 1915-16 had an auspicious opening last Thursday evening in spite of the inclement weather. An eleventh hour rally on ticket sales brought out a good attendance and the Beniah Buck Quartet company is declared by good judges to have been better than any number on last year's course.

George Connor was arrested Thursday on charge of stealing brass from Canning factory last summer. Officer George Taylor took him to Grand Rapids Friday, in accordance with instructions of the prosecuting attorney. He admitted his guilt in connection with the Canning factory theft but denied any connection with the similar job at the Bent Rim factory, committed at the same time.

"Yes They're Back." The Merchants Auction Co. are back at Riedes'. They're here this time to close out every yard and piece of goods in the store. To the people who attended the last sale this announcement is sufficient. To those who were not at the first sale, we say come to the first sale, come to every sale, borrow the money if necessary. This is your last chance. You should know well enough by this time to know that everything is just as represented.

Beginning Saturday, Nov. 27, sales daily at 2:30 and 7:30 p. m. Yours truly, Riedes' Dept. Store.

The monthly dinner of the Lowell Board of Trade will be held at Brezina's restaurant Wednesday, Dec. 1, at 7 p. m. Full attendance is desired. Matters of importance will be discussed. Buy a ticket so the committee will know how much roast pork to provide.

Last you forget—we say it yet—you can get our magazines for one year by renewing your subscription to The Ledger. We want all of our old subscribers to get these magazines. We are selling The Ledger with four magazines all one year for only \$1.18. Read our ad on page 5.

Watch The Ledger's classified advertising department for bargains and opportunities of all kinds. Use it to dispose of your surplus belongings. Clean out your attics and store rooms and get good money out of the clutter. Someone wants it. Read and use the want columns.

The Ledger office is now equipped to give quick and reliable service in its job printing department and lucky purchases of stock enable us to make attractive prices. We are enjoying a gratifying increase in this department of our business for which we are duly appreciative. Remember, we both lose if you do not give us a chance on your job printing. Phone 200 gets us.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Kerkes are moving this week into the Maynard house. Herald-Ledger bargain days will be announced in our issue of December 16. E. C. Walker visited his daughter, Mrs. C. C. Chase, in Grand Rapids Monday.

W. J. Webb returned to Madison, Wis., Saturday after spending a week with his wife and parents. Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Look are spending Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Merle Burger at Constantine. Albert Roth and friend, Mr. Hartgering, of Detroit are spending Thanksgiving with the former's parents here.

Lowell real estate transfer: Louis G. Blakeslee to Wm. J. Warren and wife, part 70, section 21, Lowell, \$5,700. The Winegar hunting party has returned from the Rock River country with its full quota of game and reports a jolly good time.

A line from Weldon Smith reports a prosperous business at Allegan and a growing attachment to the town. His interest in Lowell continues, however, and a call on his former townsmen is projected for the near future.

Rev. and Mrs. D. B. Davidson of Lyons are spending Thanksgiving with their daughter Mrs. H. L. Weekes and family. The Elder is looking well and seems equal to "some of the dark meat, a little of the white, half game and reports a jolly good time.

Teachers report cards, ready printed, for sale at The Ledger office. Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Foreman and family and Mr. and Mrs. Warren Lillie expect to spend Thanksgiving with Bert Vansalsberg and family at Coopersville.

Flashlights and batteries at Stocking's. A. D. Lincoln left early Monday morning for Batavia, N. Y., to join in a Thanksgiving reunion with his four brothers, one of whom he has not seen for over forty-six years.

Josie E. Collins has begun suit for divorce against Matthew C. Collins, alleging cruelty. The couple were married Aug. 10, 1915. Mrs. Collins is known here as Jessie Collins.

The Lowell Ledger \$1.00 per year—a big paper at a little price. The monthly dinner of the Lowell Board of Trade will be held at Brezina's restaurant Wednesday, Dec. 1, at 7 p. m. Full attendance is desired. Matters of importance will be discussed. Buy a ticket so the committee will know how much roast pork to provide.

Last you forget—we say it yet—you can get our magazines for one year by renewing your subscription to The Ledger. We want all of our old subscribers to get these magazines. We are selling The Ledger with four magazines all one year for only \$1.18. Read our ad on page 5.

Watch The Ledger's classified advertising department for bargains and opportunities of all kinds. Use it to dispose of your surplus belongings. Clean out your attics and store rooms and get good money out of the clutter. Someone wants it. Read and use the want columns.

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Mr. and Mrs. James Bristol called on the former's sister, Mrs. Chase and Mrs. Mitchell, of Lowell Thursday. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Chester Weldon, Friday, November 19, a son, Mrs. John Wilbur, celebrating her grand daughter, Mrs. Weldon. Arthur Frieble attended the funeral of his grandmother at Fowler Thursday and on his way home made a short stop at his brother Levi's at Oronoco.

Mr. and Mrs. Ashley Ward have announced the marriage of their daughter Belle to Alfred Faulkner of Grand Rapids, which took place October 29, Congratulatory. Mr. and Mrs. James Bristol attended the Masonic fair Monday evening. Rev. Lillie, former pastor at this place, occupied the pulpit in the Congregational church the past two Sundays and will continue to do so indefinitely.

Preaching every Sunday evening at the Baptist church by the Rev. F. M. J. J. J. J. The funeral of Will Colby was held from the residence Monday at two o'clock; interment in the Findlay cemetery. The funeral of Stanley, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cole of Hastings, was held in the Congregational church Tuesday; burial took place in the Ada cemetery.

New subscribers who pay \$1.00 for a year in advance will receive the paper the rest of 1915 free. All such subscriptions will be dated to expire January 1, 1917. Take it quick. Our friends having business with the Probate court will do the publisher a favor by requesting that the necessary advertising be sent to THE LEDGER. It will cost them no more and will help the home paper.

The Woman's Great Four Magazine Bargain: Mother's Magazine, Ladies' World, McCall's Magazine (with one 15c pattern) and Lowell Ledger, all one year. Regular price \$4. Our price \$2.25 for all four to one address. Bring or send all orders to The Lowell Ledger, Lowell, Mich. BOWNE CENTER There will be preaching services next Sunday evening at 7:30 instead of every Sunday morning as stated in the paper last week, at West Bowne. Loren Byers has given his barn and house a fine coat of paint. Little Miss Billinger of Lowell spent several days with her aunt, Mrs. Martha Colby. Miss Margaret Hunt entertained the young people's club Saturday evening with puzzles and games. A fine oyster supper was served, after which all departed declaring Margaret a fine entertainer. "Coring boys are very busy in this neighborhood husking corn with their huskers. Miss Ruth Lind is helping Mrs. Stautler with her house duties. Robert Mervan of Northfork has come to spend Thanksgiving and join his wife at the home of U. S. Hunter.

SOUTH BOSTON Nov. 22—Old friends of Anna Collar formerly of South Boston but now of Sea Bright Station, Cal., will be sorry to hear that she has undergone an operation for appendicitis. All who wish are requested to join in a card shower. Belle Wood (nee B. Lusk) another of South Boston's girls, but now in California, had a boy ten years old who was accidentally shot and killed while playing with other boys recently. The Aid society met at the home of Mrs. Edson Grant at Elmdale Thursday. A beautiful dinner was served and a good time enjoyed by all. Mrs. S. E. Tucker returned to her home in Saranac after spending nearly two weeks with her sons and families. Mrs. Nellie Tucker of Saranac spent Thursday at the home of Ed. Tucker. Oberly and Dawson are pulling apple trees in Will Draper's. Mrs. W. A. K. Tucker is returning from North Dakota visiting relatives. Ernest Collar and family of Ionia attended the reception given Verne Frelund and family Saturday evening. An \$18 gift, Catherine Margaret's came November 20 to make her home with Ed. Tucker and family. Mother and child are doing well. The Standard Bearers society meet at the home of their leader.

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THE HEART OF NIGHT WIND

A STORY OF THE GREAT NORTH WEST
By VINGIE E. ROE
ILLUSTRATIONS BY TRAY WALTERS
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SYNOPSIS

Siletz of Daily's lumber camp directs a stranger to the camp. Walter Sandry, a young man from the city, is the stranger. He is a student at the University of Wisconsin, and is on his way to the lumber camp to see his father, who is a foreman in the camp. He is a student at the University of Wisconsin, and is on his way to the lumber camp to see his father, who is a foreman in the camp.

CHAPTER VIII

A Newcomer Among the Pines. One day soon after the men returned with word of the raft's safe delivery into the hands of Captain Graetz, Sandry, working over his books in the little office, heard a strange voice without.

"Oh, no," it was saying in fresh, sweet accents—and the very tone said East—"You need not wait. I'm going to stay. If this is the office, or headquarters of this place, I'll find whoever is in charge. Just put my trunk on that pile of timber. Be careful! Oh, that case contains my typewriter, and it's more precious than gold! There—that's right. Now, what do I owe you?"

There was an answer and the clink of money, and Sandry rose just as the office door opened. It was the East that confronted him. Fifth avenue itself, the whole inimitable metropolis refined into one woman.

"I must beg a thousand pardons," she said, her clear blue eyes raised to his face, "and a lot of indulgence. I want to be taken in. Do you think anyone in this delightful place will do it?"

"The whole camp will fight for the privilege," promised Sandry rashly, falling in instantly with her bantering tone and responding to the frankness of her smile. He watched her sit down gracefully in the chair that he hurriedly pulled forward. With the first glimpse of her the old nostalgia had returned upon him and his heart clamored for home.

"You are from New York," he said simply.

"Yes, and I suppose I must explain at once. You westerners are so insistent on reasons. My name is Poppy Ordway—and I am of that unfortunate and much criticized species, the woman with a life work."

The smile she turned upon him was electric, full of that heady quality which is distinctive of the vital woman, the woman of strong and exuberant passions; it appealed to Sandry instantly, so that a thrill of gladness ran through him to his very finger tips.

"I have written a few short stories which have been well received in the eastern magazines, but they fail to satisfy me. I have my first novel drafted, and it is over there on your lumber pile along with my precious typewriter. It is a tale of the lumber region—and I've come out to work on the ground. Do you think I can find sanctuary?"

"Well, see that you do," said Sandry pleasantly, "and you couldn't have struck a better spot for local color anywhere in the Northwest. We are excellent here, right down to the primitive, and we are swamped with 'atmosphere.' You just come along to Ma Daily's, he promised, already using the tone of his fellow which their common nature and their frank manner had established between them."

Hungry he watched her gather up her skirts and precede him up the little path to the cook-shack, where Ma Daily was already standing in the door to take inventory. Every little movement was so familiar, so potent in its suggestion of home.

Chatting lightly, the stranger stepped up on the porch and smiled at the white-haired old woman.

"Ma Daily," said Sandry—he had long since lost the sense of remoteness at the family atmosphere of the camp—"this is Miss Ordway of New York—a famous author—and she has come West to write a new book. Luckily she struck us in her search for local color. (Can we take her in?)"

Ma Daily looked at the visitor sharply and Sandry saw a scarce perceptible change pass over her cheery features. The vital blue eyes of the younger woman gave back the scrutiny with perfect openness.

"Please do, Mrs. Daily," she said in her sweet voice. "Please, please do." "Don't know," said Ma slowly; "there ain't any room."

"I'll abdicate," put in Sandry quickly; "she may have my room and I'll put up a cot in the office."

Just at that moment Siletz came in at the west door, crossing the big room, stood looking up at the group on the porch. Her dark eyes rested first with a fleeting glance on Sandry and then she saw the other.

She did not speak but leaned against the door-jamb drinking in this apparition. In the little pause that fell presently she turned to the old lady.

"Yes, mother," she said softly, "please do."

The stranger flashed a brilliant glance at her, and with an intently puffed her arm, bare under the rolled-up sleeve.

"Mr. Sandry," called John Daily, standing on the foot-log, "will ye come down here a minute?"

"Siletz," said Ma, when the glittering guest had been shut away in Sandry's little south room, "what for do you want we should keep her?"

"Why—I don't know, mother," said the girl simply, "only she's too beautiful to let go. She looks like the sun on snow."

"Yes, yes, I think she does," returned Ma inscrutably, "and's about as cold and false."

As Sandry joined his foreman he saw that something had ruffled the usually placid temper of the slow giant.

"What's the matter?" he asked.

"Hampton of the Yella Pines is in the office," said Daily sharply, "and from his looks he's got something nasty up his sleeve."

"Oh, yes—Hampton—he's one of the owners, isn't he?"

The two men walked back to the office and found, seated in the swing chair, with his feet on Sandry's desk, a short, square man with a face and manner which set Sandry on edge at the first glance. They both bespoke a nature self-satisfied to the point of pride, a crafty shrewdness that had been eminently successful and an adamantine hardness of purpose.

"Ah, Mr. Sandry," he said, taking his feet from the table with insulting slowness, "I'm Hampton—of the Yella Pines—and I come over on a little matter o' business."

Sandry bowed.

"Glad to know you, Mr. Hampton," he said civilly, though the memory of the damaged railway came suddenly up before him, biasing his appraisal of the man.

"And I might as well get it over with, for it's bound to be against the grain a bit."

As he spoke, a smile that was meant to be insolently apologetic but succeeded only in being clumsy, crossed his weathered face, drawing his small, sharp eyes into narrow slits.

"Yes," said Sandry coldly. "It's about that track o' stumpage you're slavin' your log-trail across."

"Yes," said Sandry again. "What about the track? It isn't specially good and we're leaving it, stand to cross it and cut into the East Belt."

There was a slight tone of satisfaction in his voice, for the East Belt stumpage was a little the best thing in all this magnificent timber country, and the eyes of the Yella Pines people had been on it enviously for years, according to John Daily.

"Just so, just so," said Hampton. "Only I'm afraid we'll have to stop your operations, Mr. Sandry. The fact is, we've just bought this tract, an' it's over there on your lumber pile along with my precious typewriter. It is a tale of the lumber region—and I've come out to work on the ground. Do you think I can find sanctuary?"

"Well, see that you do," said Sandry pleasantly, "and you couldn't have struck a better spot for local color anywhere in the Northwest. We are excellent here, right down to the primitive, and we are swamped with 'atmosphere.' You just come along to Ma Daily's, he promised, already using the tone of his fellow which their common nature and their frank manner had established between them."

Hungry he watched her gather up her skirts and precede him up the little path to the cook-shack, where Ma Daily was already standing in the door to take inventory. Every little movement was so familiar, so potent in its suggestion of home.

Chatting lightly, the stranger stepped up on the porch and smiled at the white-haired old woman.

"Ma Daily," said Sandry—he had long since lost the sense of remoteness at the family atmosphere of the camp—"this is Miss Ordway of New York—a famous author—and she has come West to write a new book. Luckily she struck us in her search for local color. (Can we take her in?)"

Ma Daily looked at the visitor sharply and Sandry saw a scarce perceptible change pass over her cheery features. The vital blue eyes of the younger woman gave back the scrutiny with perfect openness.

"Please do, Mrs. Daily," she said in her sweet voice. "Please, please do." "Don't know," said Ma slowly; "there ain't any room."

"I'll abdicate," put in Sandry quickly; "she may have my room and I'll put up a cot in the office."

Just at that moment Siletz came in at the west door, crossing the big room, stood looking up at the group on the porch. Her dark eyes rested first with a fleeting glance on Sandry and then she saw the other.

She did not speak but leaned against the door-jamb drinking in this apparition. In the little pause that fell presently she turned to the old lady.

young Easterner, you can't run yer log-trail across our land."

Hampton rose, his little eyes shining with savage triumph.

"I'll neither take the trouble to go to Salem nor pay the least attention to your threats," he said, and his manner was coolly unconcerned, "and I should advise that you get this company out of your head as quickly as possible. And now good day."

He turned, as if the interview were at an end, and seated himself at the desk from which Hampton had just risen.

"By gosh, you'd better!" said the other with a snap of his heavy jaws as he strode past Daily and out of the open door.

"An' by God, we will!"

This last came in the deep boom of the foreman, who was watching the departing lumberman with the bitter enmity of years of fighting.

"Now, what do you think of that?" asked Sandry in profound disgust.

"Just what I've thought of him for years—damned spectacular bluff!"

CHAPTER IX

Hampton and the East Belt. In the press of business and the pleasant meeting over the whole old city of New York with Miss Ordway, Sandry forgot all about Hampton in the next few days. Ma Daily had nothing to say, keeping a grim silence, which Sandry noticed. As for Siletz, she followed her with fascinated eyes whenever she appeared. Miss Ordway did not eat with the men. Her mornings were given up entirely to the incessant clicking of the typewriter in the seclusion of the little room, and she emerged after the noon hour, at with Ma Daily and Siletz, and invariably took a short walk in the afternoon.

In the evenings Sandry came in, and they sat in the empty dining room, discussing with a common knowledge that seemed to elude them apart to gether, the things of the great outside world. At such times Siletz listened in quiet eagerness, her dark face glowing and her eyes like myriads of jewels in the shadow of her heavy hair.

That week there were several arrivals at Daily's camp—well-dressed, responsible-looking business men from Portland; and before they left, Sandry had handed such an order for logs as plunged the camp into the hardest work, longest hours and highest over time it had ever known.

Also he sent out to Toledo that he had use for all the men he could lay hands on.

An extra crew was put to building the log trail up through the slash opening to the East Belt, and activity characterized the hills.

The incessant shrill cough of the derrick, the scream and creak of its busy labors, the rumble and clatter of the log train, began to be music in Sandry's ears, and the letters he wrote to his father became brighter, filled with the exhilaration of accomplishment.

For a day or two the work went forward finely and the new work went fresh-lid trail gleamed white against the green of the mountain. Then Collins, sent into the mount timber ahead to blaze for further operations, returned to the works in double-quick time.

"John," he said to the foreman, for none of the men would award Sandry the right of consultation unless it was unavoidable, even yet, so distinct and deep-rooted was their aversion to the Easterner and his rawness; "John, they's a new homestead'er's shack set in square across the trail."

"The hell you say! Hampton?"

The longer nodded. The purport of Hampton's visit had been freely spread in the camp.

Daily turned to Sandry.

"They've a new cabin settin' across our trail up in the track between here'n the East Belt. Mr. Sandry, let's go up an' take a look at it," he said.

"I guess Hampton's pushin' his bluff."

With a surge of anger Sandry turned abruptly, and the two men struck up the new trail.

"I'll have to settle that man, Daily," said the owner; "has he been doing such things ever since the two companies have been rivals?"

"Fretty much. Sometimes we've been down 'em," returned Daily grimly. Sandry laughed.

"Well, you Westerners believe in fixing things first-hand, anyway, which helps some."

Far up in the heavy timber they came into a small natural clearing some 200 feet in extent, set like a hole amid the soft bulk of the close-growing pines. In the center was a tiny log shack, shabby without, but with a door or window, the very least a man might do in grudging compliance with the homestead law. They looked at it from all sides, noticed a few flames on the nearest trees, read a clumsily executed trespass notice, and returned to camp.

And with our big contract with the Portland Lumber mills," said Sandry. "I begin to see, Daily, you gather out ten men and go up and take that shack to pieces just as quick as you know how. Don't leave a trace. Bring the timbers away and start felling from that end to meet the trail."

As the foreman went among the men picking his crew, Sandry turned down across the slope toward the office. Once settled at his desk, he took over the records of the Dillingworth company and began a systematic search for word of the narrow track of hill and timber between the camp and the fine East Belt.

When Daily returned at quitting time to report the demolition of the cabin and the start of the new cutting, he had found nothing.

"That's strange," he said uneasily. "Are these all the records, Daily? Has anything ever been destroyed? I can find nothing bearing on this piece of land, and yet the statement turned over to me by Fraser distinctly says that everything from the southwest section corner here at the camp within a radius of five miles north and east belongs to us, with numbers, and all data. What does this Hampton mean, and what sort of a tract is this strip? I see no mention made of it."

"No—that strip was part of the East Belt. The company bought it four years ago from a busted speculator, who sold 'em first the north stumpage, an' then this at a sacrifice price. That's why Hampton's always ben so sore over it. He wanted it himself. Stafford, the speculator's name was. A smooth man from the East. There was some hitch about titles—specially about this here strip, an' the deal hung over for some time an' Hampton danced a war dance, he was so blame anxious to knock it, but old Fraser beat him to it an' won out. Finally it was settled an' the strip come under the East Belt deed."

"Oh, I see," said Sandry, shifting a sheet of paper. "Here it is, Siletz, that's a relief. And now for this Mister Hampton."

But Hampton was for himself and with a vengeance.

That evening, Sandry met Siletz across the little meadow back of the camp, where he had gone for the mail sack, left swinging on the forked stick set up beside the county road.

"Been up on the ridge?" he asked, vexed that it should take a slight of hand.

"No, no, no—I could never do it. Unless," she finished, still in that earnest manner, "someone I loved were starting. Then I could."

Sandry looked at the two sweet faces, one so lovely in its smiling, amused alertness, the other so abandoned to the feeling her own words had stirred, and a deep admiration for both filled him.

"Wild to the wild," he said under his breath. "What are you, little Siletz? I wonder if I'll ever know?"

"Siletz," broke in the foreman, passing in his lumbering fashion, "the Preacher's comin'. I heard today he's been seen a couple times—once crossin' the Big Slough below the bridge, an' once in the hills."

For the first time since he had known this girl with her varied nature, Sandry saw the swift lighting of girlish excitement in her face as she flashed across the hills.

"Oh!" she cried gladly, "how soon will he be here, I wonder?"

"Don't know."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

LENDING A HELPING HAND

Teammate Gave Handicraft Push—a "Lift" That Was Something to Be Appreciated.

Here is an interesting street scene, drawn by a writer:

The handcart was of a familiar sort—a pair of big wheels with a long platform of slats resting on the axle and a crossbar at one end for a handle. A man stands behind the crossbar and breathes it to propel the vehicle.

The handcart was piled high with big bags filled with waste paper—a cumbersome, heavy load that would have made it hard to handle anywhere, and was doubly troublesome going up the slope from Nassau street to Broadway. The handcart man had to bend over the bar and push with all his might to keep the load moving at all.

Coming up behind him was a driver with an empty truck, drawn by a pair of big horses. When the driver saw what was ahead, he started up his team a little and shifted his feet to the pole square in the middle of the rearmost bag on the handcart, where he could push to the greatest purpose without disturbing the load. Thus the horses began to push the handcart up the hill.

All the handcart man had to do was to stand up, hold on to the handlebar, and keep the handcart straight. The big horses, guided by the driver, went on, pushing and pulling, and so, easily enough, the man got his load up the rest of the slope and round to the easy level of Broadway.—New York Sun.

British Six Equation

There are more women than men in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. Consequently, as a member of the house of lords pointed out in debate, to grant the parliamentary franchise to women in the British islands "would mean the handing over of the country and of the empire to a female electorate, which was a perilous step to take."

Still, considering the fighting qualities of the militant sisters who want to vote, the empire might be in safe hands if it came to an armed encounter with a foreign foe. However, the argument was effective, for the lords defeated the woman suffrage bill which was before them by a vote of 104 to 60.

Reasonable Advance

There is a young author in Baltimore who is determined to achieve fame in the writing line if it takes his whole life. Accordingly, he is even willing to defray the cost of putting on the market the numerous novels he writes from year to year.

Every day childhood achieves some new felicity. The latest is the news that slippers are going out. The government vouchers for the same are manufactured in this country during the last year. "A marked decrease over other reports." Manifestly, the effects of the "spare the rod" system are being felt.—Philadelphia Evening Ledger.

Canadian Shipping

The department of marine and fisheries of Canada, in its report on the list of vessels built and registered in Canada during 1914, gives a total tonnage of 43,546, the largest figure in 14 years. Of this amount, 23,167 tons was credited to Ontario, which has been advancing as a ship-building province since the development of the Great Lakes.

There is also a rifle to which is attached a telescope, for use when sighting at things a great distance off; arrows which can be fired from rifles and numerous other contrivances which the inventors, although not the authorities, think would prove of value to soldiers if used.

Wouldn't Do

Mrs. Day—thought you had made your plans to send your Harry to Yale!

Mrs. Weeks—I had, but it wouldn't do. You don't know what a fright he is in blue.—Puck.

leave anything you say—set me up a totem pole or attend Sunday school at Toledo. Only forgot it. By George, what a head of hair! If I were a woman I'd give a thousand dollars for it!"

He lifted the rope and weighed it critically.

"Why, what for?" asked Siletz, her eyes still solem.

"To have it, of course. You're dreadfully unsophisticated. Come along."

And swinging the mail sack he turned toward camp. Siletz came silently at his heels, falling in behind with a certain, instinctive, and victory had an unpleasant suggestion of wilderness precautions he had seen entering Toledo, enveloped by brilliant hues and canine adjuncts. He turned whimsically for a look at the rear. Cosmah brought it up with a faithfulness to detail that was convincing.

At the western door of the cook-shack they were met by Miss Ordway, appearing like a veritable plant behind plate glass, an inconspicuous element in her belted dress of light broadcloth. She leaned in the doorway with inimitable grace, an immaculate hand on either side.

"The wild huntress!" she smiled at Siletz.

"No," said the girl, "I never hunt. I love the deer best in the fern."

"Yes," said Miss Ordway curiously, and Sandry, kicking the clinging earth from his caulked boots, saw the diving spirit of the writer probing this elemental nature. "Why? Wouldn't you be proud of an antlered head with the mark of your skill behind the eyes?"

Siletz flung out a hand in a quick gesture.

"Oh, no, no—I could never do it. Unless," she finished, still in that earnest manner, "someone I loved were starting. Then I could."

Sandry looked at the two sweet faces, one so lovely in its smiling, amused alertness, the other so abandoned to the feeling her own words had stirred, and a deep admiration for both filled him.

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"Oh!" she cried gladly, "how soon will he be here, I wonder?"

"Don't know."

LOOKING ON THE SUNNY SIDE

Anything is Better Than to Give Oneself Over to Pessimism that Will Spoil Everything.

Since we all have more or less misfortune to meet let us strive to meet it in the right way. Why sit down and bewail the ill luck that is ours? Why turn our sorrow over and over in our minds, seeing in it ever new phases of misfortune? No! Let us stand up beneath its weight, no matter how heavy the load may seem and, with our eyes fixed on the glimmer of light, let us walk bravely out of the dark paths into the sunlight.

Once we have learned to walk on the sunny side of life darkness will have no further terrors for us, for we will carry our sunshine around with us in the depths of our hearts. The sunshine of the mind is far warmer and brighter than the sunshine which we see and feel with our physical senses.

Once we have gained the true sense of real mental sunshine we will have no means to null ourselves out of

Thanksgiving



The American Thanksgiving this year is invested with a profound significance, a blending of reverent appreciation for the blessings of the twelfth month, and a poignant regret that so many members of the World Family are in the red agony of war. The Thanksgiving, definitely established after national stress and travail, is tender with sympathy and brotherhood, and, while one gives freely of thanks to his Creator, freely, likewise, does he give of love for his fellows. It is the most human of seasons, in which man should, and does, follow the eternal lesson of the Great Teacher.

Thanksgiving is elemental in the soul of man and it probably found its first expression, not in peace, but after conflict in the early twilight of history, when some of the hairy men, who had awakened to the mystery and majesty of the sun as the giver of life, and the moon as the giver of light, turned their eyes toward the sky, and, reverent and triumphant, their grateful gutturals voicing thanks for victory.

And this primitive thanksgiving will be multiplied and intensified a thousandfold at the expiration of the present war—and not for the victory but for the coming of peace. In the intoxication of bloody triumph there can be little of the deep, spiritual thanksgiving; for, despite the gigantic slaughter that has made this century the crimson age, the world is still one big family with interest so closely interrelated that none is unaffected by the struggle. And none will give thanks, even with the prize of victory, for having made widows and orphans by the hundreds of thousands.

In the real thanksgiving there is neither exultation nor pride; no reflection of bitterness or hate; but a sweet realization of the kinship of all men before the Great Father.

In certain early and oriental liturgies was the Great Thanksgiving, now replaced by the preface and part of the canon. Then there is the General Thanksgiving in the Book of Common Prayer, a collect in the third place from the end of the order for morning and evening prayer, and of the litany. But the Thanksgiving which, while marked by the incense of prayer, has the sunny lightness of good cheer and laughter, is that annually observed in the United States.

In the beginning of the observance was a day set apart by the Plymouth Pilgrims, in 1621, in acknowledgment of their first harvest in America. It was perpetuated in many states by an annual festival appointed by the governor. Its national celebration, in recognition of the year's blessings, was first recommended by proclamation issued at the city of New York, in 1789, by George Washington, who set apart for observance Thursday, November 26, of that year.

The war between the states was the event that established the national day. It has been, therefore, sanctified by the blood of brothers who died in vain, for as a recurring observance it was proclaimed by President Lincoln in October, 1863, who fixed the

last Thursday in November. It since has thus been observed.

So it is that in 1915 the people of the United States give thanks, not for a war over, with the combatants putting aside the science of murder for the science of constructive things and resolutely facing the future, but because the country is at peace with its world brothers and looks toward taking the impartial part in the bringing about of the peace of Europe—and of the world. Dr. Carleton Simon, the distinguished neurologist, recently, while discussing "war as an acute nervous affliction and its treatment and its cure," made an interesting diagnosis of the condition of the United States. It may be reassuring to hear from such an eminent authority, who regards the more than 90,000,000 human beings in the presentment of a gigantic composite, that there is no fear of Uncle Sam "flying off the handle."

"The United States has escaped," says he. "That is the special occasion for thanksgiving. But may not the whole world come to find cause for real thanksgiving in the new spirit derived and nourished by the tragedy of this war?"

Contrast these typical rural Thanksgiving pictures with some of the family groups and of sustenance operations within the war-smitten territory, and, if you are apart from want, you will feel a pang of keenest commiseration and a regret that all of the world's struggling family should not be sharing the peace-and-plenty conditions.

In this case the turkey is the bird alike of peace and of plenty. It is the bird, likewise, of sacrifice—but not of burnt offering—and goes to its appointed end with what seems like a conscious dignity of the part it plays in the grateful season.

What finish more honorable and impressive for a bird than to be fatted to die to make happy an entire nation? For this brief, golden period the eagle is only a remote symbol. The Thanksgiving bird is magically transformed into a tempting thing of appetizing odors, an eye-entrancing vision of glistening brown and bronze and bringing in its train attendants of the field

INTERESTING BITS

Resembling a large tracing wheel is a German inventor's device that accurately measures irregular lines.

A muscle from a frog's leg is utilized by a French inventor in a device that receives and records wireless signals.

Feat, compressed and formed into sheets, is replacing cork in Germany as an insulating material against heat and cold.

England and Wales together have 40 special schools for the blind, 51 for the deaf and 246 for otherwise defective children.

A blind man at Westbrook, Me., has built an ell to his house, laid the hardwood floors and installed a hot water system.

THE THANKSGIVING FEAST

This is the day before the feast. A risk of storm clouds, gray with warning. Signals the valley, west to east. "White fields and roads tomorrow morning. But through the farmhouse kitchen gleams a light to gladden saint or sinner. With well and Margaret, and Rose. Make ready for Thanksgiving dinner.

The pantry shelves are lined with cakes of flaky crust and fragrant sweetening. Yet incomplete the banquet waits. "White fields and roads tomorrow morning. But through the farmhouse kitchen gleams a light to gladden saint or sinner. With well and Margaret, and Rose. Make ready for Thanksgiving dinner.

The sideboard gleams in jeweled light. With amber quince and jelly. With a bowl of nutmeg and raisin. Wrought by the hands of Rose and Nelly.

A stir of eager girlish feet. Across the ancient creaking floor. With mirth and confidence outpouring. A rallying sign, an awestruck sigh. At Nelly's mistakes and Margaret's knowledge.

Oh, never hours passed merrier by. For three fair cousins home from college!



Abolish

Foot aches, by shoeing narrow, pointed shoes which bend toes...

EDUCATOR SHOE



Dealers: We can supply you at wholesale prices...

BLACKS OPTICIANS

ESTD. 1850 - DETROIT 158 WOODWARD AVE.

PATENTS

Racetrack patrons should never try to pick winners before they are ripe.

Men and Women

Women as well as men are made miserable by kidney and bladder trouble.

He Didn't Bounce.

Mike and Pat were working together washing windows. Mike was working on the first floor and Pat was hanging to a strap over the window sill on the second floor.

As Ordered.

The menu of a certain restaurant is a thing of wonder to strangers. It contains several pages of various dishes, all classified, mostly with weird French names.

A Powerful Physique

Strength of body must be combined with a healthy, active mind, to make for success.

Grape-Nuts

made of wheat and malted barley, supplies all the rich nutriment of the grains, including the vital mineral elements necessary for building stout bodies and active brains.

"There's a Reason"

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

SALADS TOO LITTLE USED

Really They Should Be Given a Very Prominent Place in Meals Served to the Family.

Salads are capable of infinite variety, so when fish and cheese fall vegetables which approach animal foods in nutrition may be served, and either the oil in the dressing or the fat in the cream or melted butter of a boiled dressing be depended upon to supply the necessary oil.

A fruit salad has the added advantage of being very healthful, for nearly all fruits hold acids and salts in solution which are cooling to the blood, and there are so many fruits available that none needs to become tiresome.

Chocolate Rice Pudding.

Wash and soak a large tablespoonful of rice, then cover with a pint of milk and add a pinch of salt and place in a very moderate oven.

Occasionally one may be an early bird without picking many worms.

Write: Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago for illustrated book of the Eye Free.

Beautiful, clear white clothes delights the laundress who uses Red Cross Ball Blue.

As the Twigs Is Bent.

Hills—What line does your son take? Mills—Contracting debts for dad to pay!—Judge.

Had One on the Sergeant.

A squad of recruits were getting rid of some ammunition on the range, and the sergeant in charge began to use strong language as the firing proceeded and the target remained untouched.

Not Impressed With Country.

A New York man recently made a trip to Reno, and owing to a sudden turn of circumstances lingered there until he was hungry. At length, having detached a dollar from a protesting friend, he entered a Reno restaurant.

Great Work by Scientists

Results of Research Have Been of Immense Value to Farmers in Many Different Branches.

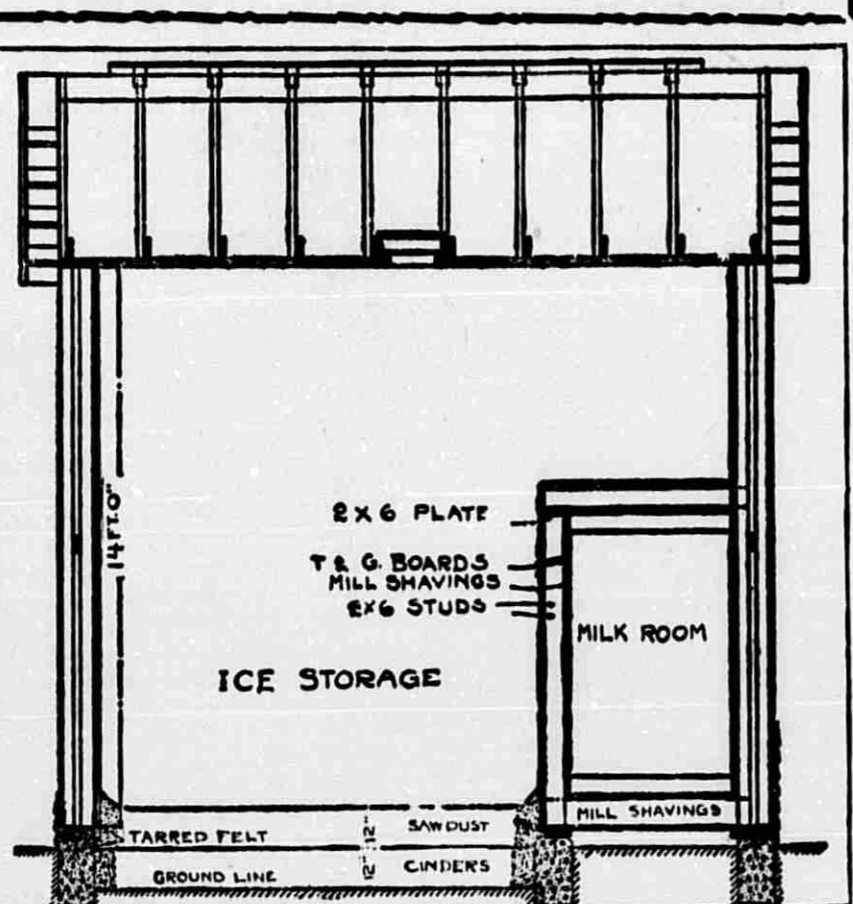
Protect Young Animals.

The tender bodies of all calves, pigs, colts and lambs ought to have ample protection from the very first cold snap, else they are apt to become stunted by a few nights of exposure to severe weather.

Pig is Quick Money Maker.

The first investment in raising pork is small and the pig is a quick money maker on the farm.

WOODEN ICEHOUSE SUITED TO DAIRYMEN



Wooden icehouse, insulated with sawdust or mill shavings.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Among its typical designs for farm icehouses suited to dairymen, the United States department of agriculture offers the following suggestion for a wooden icehouse, insulated with sawdust or mill shavings.

Excavating and Grading—Excavate for floor and foundations sufficient to get a solid and firm footing.

Foundations—Footings should be of stone or concrete of size shown on drawings and of sufficient depth to insure a solid foundation.

Carpenter Work—All work to be executed in a substantial workmanlike manner.

Walls—Set up double rows of 2 by 4 staggered with one 2 by 4 tie, as shown on drawings, and cover outside with one course of 3/4-inch tongued-and-grooved boards.

Doors—Doors to be constructed as shown on detail drawings, of a good quality of seasoned lumber.

Drainage—Provide for thorough drainage by filling in a floor about 12 inches deep with cinders or gravel.

Insulation—When shavings or sawdust are used they should be thoroughly dry and free from dirt, chips, and bark, and well packed into place.

Ventilation—Provide ventilation as shown on drawings.

Attention to Work Horses

Labor should not be continued for long period without good rest and change of diet.

Horses at work on the farm should be given the best of care, and the work should not be too severe or continued for too long time without giving the horse a rest and change of diet.

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ALFALFA AN ACCIDENT

How Crop Was Established on Hooking County (Ohio) Farm.

Farmer Purchased Seed for Mammoth Clover, Which is Sown in Wheat—Novel Implement for Working Between Rows of Corn.

(By W. A. LLOYD)

On a certain farm in Hooking county, Ohio, alfalfa was introduced by accident about twenty years ago.

Last year a small field was seeded to alfalfa in standing corn with good results, and this year about 20 acres have been seeded in the same way.

Both of the above methods are being successfully followed by alfalfa growers in Ohio.

The method of harvesting the alfalfa is also somewhat different from that ordinarily pursued.

Segregate all Ailing Hogs

Several Diseases Frequently Mistaken for Cholera—Keep Isolated Until Trouble Is Defined.

Just as soon as it is noticed that a hog is sick, it should be separated from the herd and kept isolated until the exact nature of the trouble can be determined.

Clean Sweet Scalp

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

For That Sore Throat

Try this—results are certain: Just get an original yellow box of true Mustarine and rub it on your neck and upper chest.

Money in Sorting Potatoes

Consumers, Large and Small, Do Not Like Mixed Lots—Demand is for Uniform Sized Tubers.

There is money to be made by the sorting of potatoes.

Profit in Breeding Sheep

Keep Animals Feeling and Looking Good and Flock Will Return the Best They Possess.

The main point in the business of sheep breeding is to get the best lot of breeding ewes you can for the money you have to invest.

Great Work by Scientists

Results of Research Have Been of Immense Value to Farmers in Many Different Branches.

Protect Young Animals.

Pig is Quick Money Maker.

Store Seed Corn With Care.

Cause of Ropy Cream.

Selection of a Silo.

Value of Young Stock.

Farm Balance Wheel.

Free with SKINNER'S Macaroni Products

Send the coupon below and learn how you can get a complete set of ONEIDA COMMUNITY PAR PLATE SILVERWARE

Free by using the trade-mark signature from Skinner packages. Silverware of quality. Guaranteed ten years. Beautiful Bridal Wreath pattern.

Skinner's products are made from the finest durum wheat, in the largest, cleanest and most sanitary macaroni factory in America.

Save the Trade-Mark Signatures from all Skinner packages and send the coupon today for full information how to get a complete set of Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware with Skinner's Macaroni Products.



Bumper Grain Crops

Good Markets—High Prices Prizes Awarded to Western Canada for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Alfalfa and Grasses

The winnings of Western Canada at the Soil Products Exposition at Denver were easily made. The list comprised Wheat, Oats, Barley and Grasses, the most important being the prizes for Wheat and Oats and sweep stakes on Alfalfa.

Western Canada produced in 1915 one-third as much wheat as all of the United States, or over 300,000,000 bushels.

Clean Sweet Scalp

For That Sore Throat

Money in Sorting Potatoes

Profit in Breeding Sheep

Great Work by Scientists

Protect Young Animals.

Pig is Quick Money Maker.

Store Seed Corn With Care.

Cause of Ropy Cream.

Selection of a Silo.

Value of Young Stock.

Farm Balance Wheel.

Don't Suffer Longer

and allow yourself to become grouchy, upset, nervous and depressed.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

They gently stimulate the liver, act on the bowels, tone the stomach—purify the blood and regulate the system.

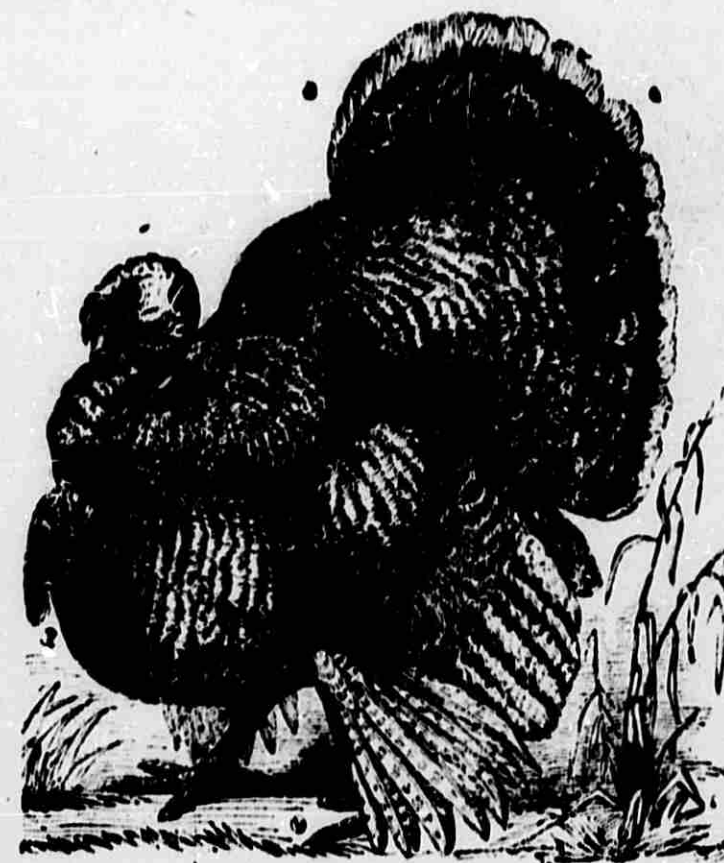
Give Quick Relief

NOW IS THE TIME

to get in on that Winter Clothing you have got to buy. Now for various reasons. **First**—You will need new clothes this fall, and our stock is the most complete of any time of the winter and a selection is much easier at this time.

Second—We bought for this fall trade in extra heavy quantities anticipating a shortage of goods at this time of the year. Our anticipations have been fulfilled for nearly all clothing has advanced since Sept. 1st in some lines nearly one half. Our stock is running over with good things at the same old price as usual and in some cases cheaper.

Last But Not Least—Christmas is only one month away and it is not too early to begin to think of Xmas gifts. We will gladly lay away anything you may choose if you do not care to take it now.



Sweaters! Sweaters!!

Large ones, small ones, cheap ones, extra good ones, cotton and wool mixed, worsted and the big Jumbo stitch. Brushed Goats too—the kind that looks like fur. Fancy trimmed ones. You'll like them. Sweaters at 50c to \$7.50.

BIG SPECIAL—Great big, heavy Jumbo stitch sweater, regular \$2.50 value, while they last **\$1.89**

WORK COATS, the greatest line we ever had. Duck coats, moleskin coats, and corduroy coats, with blanket lining or sheep lining. Made good and full, with wide collars and wristlets. We have our third shipment of hunting coats in. Have you got yours? Work coats at \$1.75 to \$9.

SMOKING JACKETS—the kind he would like. Bright colors, subdued colors. Something to please all tastes. Have one laid away now for his Christmas gift. \$5 to \$8.

BATH ROBES—Something every man wants and something but few buy for themselves. They're comfortable, easy, warm. Shall we keep one for you? Better pick one out now, they're \$3.50 to \$5.

MEN'S ODD PANTS, in the greatest assortment we have ever shown. Did you ever stop to think how long an extra pair of trousers would prolong the life of a suit? Try it once. You'll be surprised. Serges, worsteds, cashmere, and heavy-weight kerseys. Snappy shapes for the young men, with tunnel belt loops and cuffs. You men who want warm clothing, see our line of heavy kerseys; we have them from \$1.50 to \$3. Our \$3 kersey is a wonder; others at \$1 to \$5.



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Suits and Overcoats with warmth, snap and style

Suits for the young man, the middle-aged man, or the elderly gentleman. Just the garment to fit your occupation, age and taste, and in the finest materials and styles you ever saw for the price. Semi-form-fitting, broad lapel, jaunty suits for the young men, in the new Imperial stripes, plaids and plain colors. More conservative models and patterns for the older men.

Kuppenheimer, Michaels, Sterns and

**Styleplus \$17
Clothes**

In models from the most snappy to the most conservative at **\$10 to \$22.50**



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Overcoats

for the young men, in short, form-fitting, broad lapel or loose flowing, short coats. Take your choice boys. Big, heavy, long coats, with shawl and convertible collar if you prefer. Everything in stylish black and greys priced way down at \$10 to \$25. Remember, you cannot cover up an overcoat. It's before the public all the time. Better remedy yours with a new one.

FANCY VESTS

are very stylish now. Your wardrobe is not complete without one. They make fine Xmas gifts too. Good material in Mottled, stripes and checks. \$1.00 to \$5.00.

HATS. New colors, new shapes, spring styles, Two Tones, the new Trooper shape, Up to the minute in every small detail. Have you seen those Brown Derbys? \$1.00 to \$4.00.

Big shipment of **NECKWEAR** just in. Some of the brightest and most beautiful colorings we have ever had in 50c to \$1.00 Neckwear. Fancy Boxes to put them in too.

ANGORA SCARFS—Warm and with beautiful combinations of colors. Nothing like it around the neck. They're the proper thing 50c 75c \$1.00 and \$1.50.

UMBRELLAS at prices that will surprise you. Guaranteed top and elegant handle. A silk one makes a fine Christmas gift. You can find one to suit you at a price you want to pay. They're 50c to \$5.00.

CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR in sizes from 4 to 18 years. Either two-piece or union suits. Good, heavy fleece lined at 60c, 65c and \$1 per suit. Ribbed garments that fit the body close and are warm and cozy, \$1 and \$1.50 per garment.

MENS and BOYS MACKINAWS. The warmest and handiest coats you ever saw. For work, dress or play they are always there. Short enough to work in, warm enough to ride in. Big wide collar and you ought to see the beautiful patterns we have. Boys Mackinaws 8 to 18. Mens Mackinaws from 36 to 46 and the prices—they're more reasonable than ever \$3.75 to \$6.00.

SHIRTS of all kinds; you can't get away from us on them.



Crepes, percales, repps, silk and flannels; all kinds, all prices, all colors. Get in on one of those silk shirts for a Christmas gift; they're the right thing. We have them in those snappy wide black and white stripes.

Have you seen our Mackinaw shirt? It's some shirt. Other flannels, too, that will suit your fancy—Greys, Browns, Blues, Tans in both Military and plains collars \$1.00 \$3.00.



CAPS, in Cloth of Fur.

Many styles in cloth. High tops and two or three shapes in golf style. They're smaller shape this year; have you seen them? Good fur bands inside; they will keep your ears warm.

Fur Caps in the Detroit shape in dog skin, electric seal and genuine seal. Cloth caps, 50c, \$1, \$1.50

Fur Caps, \$1.50 to \$5.

Suits and Overcoats for the Little Men.

Bright snappy two pant suits in sizes from 4 to 17 Buy one of these suits for your boy and your clothing troubles will be over as far as he is concerned. That extra pair of trousers will prolong the wear of the suit double the time. Linen lined trousers, double sewed with linen thread, detachable belt making Norfolk or plain suit possible.

OVERCOATS too, in long or short coats for the boy. Plain or fancy kersey or chinchilla, all sizes. Now is the time to get one. Suit or overcoat \$2.50 to \$8.



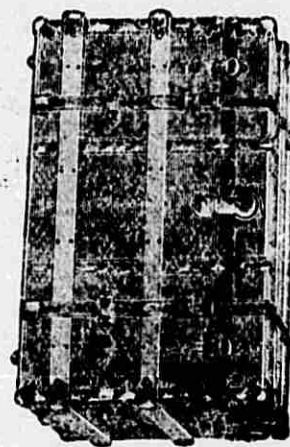
Carter's



Union Suits

STALEY UNDERWEAR CARTER'S UNDERWEAR

The two greatest lines of Underwear in the world. Union suits, two-piece suits. Your kind of underwear is here. Come in, you men who are afraid to wear wool underwear and we'll show you some that will not bother you. Come in, you stout men. We can fit you too. Stout suits in \$1.50 and \$2.50 values. Others at \$1 to \$5. Don't wait until the stock is broken up.



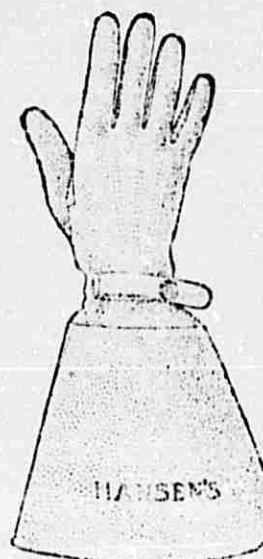
What better Christmas gift than a Trunk, Suit Case or Traveling Bag. Always acceptable, and a good one will last a lifetime. You need one yourself. We have all sizes in trunks, from the 30 in. box trunk to the extra size 38 in. trunk. Wall trunks too, all sizes.

Suit Cases from \$1.00 to \$6.00.

Traveling Bags, 1.25 to 12.00.

Trunks from 3.50 to 11.00.

HERE YOU AUTO DRIVERS! Gloves and Mittens that you have been looking for. With or without gauntlets, and with wool, lamb or fur lining. Have you seen those big lamb lined mittens with the extra sized stiff leather lined gauntlet? One fingered gauntlets too, you can drive with them.



Work gloves, work mittens, Dress Gloves, dress mittens, for the men and the boys. Better let us show you

Good wool hose for winter wear and now. Heavy one for heavy wear. Light weight for dress, in black, tan and grey. We carry the famous St. Joseph Iron Clad Wool hose. Try it once and you will always remember the name. Silk and Lisle hose too, guaranteed Lisle hose 25c per pair. 50c and \$1.00 Silk hose put up in fancy boxes for the Xmas trade.



The socks which satisfy!

Be wise. Take or tip from us and buy while the buying is easy and stocks are complete.

LALLEY & SHUTER, Lowell, Michigan