BLUE MARK NOTICE
A blue mark around this notice will call your attention to your address label, which shows that it's time to renew.

THE LOWELL LEDGER
and ALTO SOLO

READ THE DATE ON LABEL
It is the date your subscription is paid to. If your time is out you should renew at once. Please observe and oblige the publisher.

VOLUME XXXVI — LOWELL, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1929 — NO. 40

NOW IS THE TIME

The New Year is still young and it is not too late to

START RIGHT

by lining up and getting your connections with this progressive bank.

You will like our service. You will enjoy doing business here.

City State Bank

Our Motto--Service and Quality

Saurkraut, lb.	$ .07
Dill Pickles, large, 3 for	.10
Holland Herring, per keg	1.25
Honey, card, lb. 30c. 5 lb. pail,	.90

Beef, Pork, Veal, Lamb, Chickens, Fresh Fish and Salt Mackerel

W. J. Gibson's Cash Market

The Market Where Your Children Get the Same Service You Do.

Hides Wanted!

Furniture of Real Quality At a Saving

What is the true test of value? Surely not price alone. That's why we ask you to consider the style and quality of our merchandise as well as the prices. Exceptional offerings now waiting for you on the following: End Tables, Card Tables, Pedestals, Bridge Lamps, Junior Lamps, Smoking Cabinets, Telephone Sets, Handsome Mirrors, Cedar Chests, Occasional Tables, Coxwell Chairs, Bedroom Suites, Living Room Suites, Dining Room Suites, Breakfast Sets, Axminister Rugs, Congoleum Rugs.

COME IN AND SEE THE NEW AUTOMATIC ELECTRIC WASHER $95.00
A little more if sold on time

WE SELL ON THE EASY PAYMENT PLAN

O. J. YEITER

E. SIGLER
Your Optometrist
LOWELL, MICHIGAN

Faulty Vision and Muscle Strain Properly Corrected with Our Special Service and Latest Improved Optical Equipment.

Special care given to school children.

FREE CONSULTATION

PHONE 236
For Appointment

Dizziness, Headaches and Floating Spots are largely due to incorrect vision. :: Properly fitted glasses prescribed by a competent optometrist bring surprising results.

COLD REMEDIES

There are lots of different Cold Remedies. The much advertised kinds are all in our stock, but the one we recommend is "Dr. Hobson's Laxative Cold Tablets" 25c a box. Try them.

Winegar & Hartman

Doctors Will Examine Pupils March 7 and 8

On February 20, the school children took the following letter home to their parents. It is self-explanatory.

LOWELL PUBLIC SCHOOLS.
Lowell, Michigan.

W. W. Gumser, Superintendent,
February 20, 1929.

Dear Patrons:

The Lowell doctors and dentists, with the assistance of the county nurses will examine our school children on the mornings of March 7 and 8. The examinations will be arranged so that no child will be embarrassed. Lungs, heart, throat and teeth will be gone over, thoroughly. The heights and weights will be taken earlier. The vision will also be tested. We believe that the examinations will be very much worth while. The results will be recorded on health cards. These cards will be taken home by the children and we hope that the parents will examine them, sign them and return this sheet to the teacher. In short, these cards should be handled just the same as the report cards.

If you wish your child vaccinated against smallpox, or inoculated against diphtheria please fill in the blanks below and have this card returned to the teacher. You may have both operations done if you wish. There will be no charge whatsoever. Mrs. Van Fleet and other county nurses will be in attendance.

I request that my child (name) ....be:

1. Vaccinated against smallpox.

Signed .....

2. Inocculated against diphtheria.

Signed .....

If the child has been vaccinated successfully, or if the child has been successfully inocculated against diphtheria it is not necessary to have it done again.

If the child is to be vaccinated or inocculated please sign the above and have this sheet returned to the teacher by Friday of this week.

Yours truly,
W. W. Gumser.

ABOVE LETTER EXPLAINED.

Since sending the above letter with each child we have had many inquiries which indicate that the parents do not fully understand just what is to be done.

On March 7 and 8 all the children will be given a physical examination—heart, lungs and throat—unless the parents request otherwise. On the other hand no child will be vaccinated against small-pox or inocculated against diphtheria unless the parents make a written request that it be done. If a parents wants a child vaccinated or inocculated or both then the letter should have been properly signed and returned to the teacher or principal. Many High school students did not take these letters home but it is felt that many parents in such cases would like to have their children taken care of. In this case t he parent can still send a written request to the principal. Small children who do not attend school will also be taken care of if they are accompanied by the parent. It is necessary that we know as soon as possible just how many to plan for.

Children who are to be vaccinated against small-pox only will be taken care of when they are given their physical examination.

Children who are to be inocculated against diphtheria will be given the first "shot" when they are given their physical examination. Three "shots" are necessary, but it is necessary to wait between "shots."

Children who are to be vaccinated against small-pox and also innocculated against diphtheria will be given their first shot against diphtheria.

Dr. Gotfredsen and Dr. Shepard will donate their services. They will be assisted by the county nurses.

FORMER LOWELL RESIDENT DIED AT FREEPORT.

Mrs. Elizabeth Smelker, 74, many years a resident of Freeport and formerly of Lowell, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Owen Steckle, south of Freeport. She leaves the daughter and one son, John Smelker, of Vermontville. Funeral services were held at 2 p. m. Sunday at the M. E. church at Freeport.

LOANS FOR HOUSEHOLD EXPENSES.

Quick loans in strict privacy; $10.00 to $300 on your own signature; cost fixed by law; easy monthly repayments; call, phone or write. Personal Finance Co., of Grand Rapids, room 514 Grand Rapids Trust building. Phone 6-6-2-1-5. (c 40

Lowell Lad is Killed by Automobile

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Roberts of this place are mourning the sudden death of their 5-year-old son, Clarence Edgar, when struck Sunday afternoon by an automobile driven by D. B. Rull, of 1846 Palace avenue, S. W., Grand Rapids. The child's neck and leg were broken. He was picked up and hurried to the home of Dr. Gotfredsen; but the little life had left its earthly tenement.

The tragedy took place near the home of Mrs. Charles Balcom, south of Lowell, where the little boy coasted down hill and into the path of the automobile, giving the driver no chance to avoid hitting him.

Justice R. E. Springett, acting coroner, after an investigation, exonerated the driver and decided that an inquest was unnecessary, as the accident was unavoidable.

Surviving are the parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Roberts, brother George and sisters, Grace and Betty. Funeral services were held at Yeiter's chapel Tuesday afternoon, Rev. E. J. Stevens, officiating clergyman; burial at Oakwood cemetery.

A substantial expression of sympathy for the sorrowing family was made by Lowell friends and townsmen.

LOWELL WINS FOUR GAMES.

Last week was a big week for the local basketball teams. Rockford was taken into camp on Tuesday and Grandville was treated in like manner on Friday. It was expected that Rockford would extend Lowell to the limit but they easily succumbed 30-8. The second team also triumphed by a decisive margin. Grandville was behind 34-4 at the end of the third quarter and Mr. Finch thought it best to give his second team more seasoning. He pulled every first team member from the floor and Grandville finally made a few points. The outcome was 36-12. The Lowell subs again emerged victorious. These games showed Lowell to be well prepared for the future. the tournament is not far away and the boys should go far if they continue to play as they did last week. There will be no more home games unless the faculty or the alumni take the boys on in a benefit game. It has been rumored that the Finches, Mr. Haas, Mr. Zwemer and Mr. Smith will undertake to teach the boys some of the finer points of the game. If this be so then the fans will be able to see the faculty perform and at the same time they will be given a chance to support the athletic association.

FREE FOR TEN DAYS.

Starting March 1, one free ticket to the Strand theater on every cash ton of coal, or account paid in full, or a $10 payment on account.

C. H. RUNCIMAN.

Read The Ledger ads.

Octavo Club Entertains at Cong. Church

The Octavo club was greeted with a fine audience at the Congregational church last Sunday evening. After the opening hymn and prayer by Rev. Cartland the chorus, with their assistants rendered the following program under the direction of their leader, Mr. Reese Veatch:

"Boats of Mine" (Miller) Octavo club.

"Prayer Perfect" (Stenson,) John R. Klaasse.

"Olas Trybzason" (Grey) Octavo club.

"The Swallow" (del acqua) Miss Althea Stint, of Grand Rapids.

A group of Negro spiritualists was then given in a charming manner by the Octavo club.

"Nobody Knows the Trouble I've Seen," "Bye and Bye" and "Swing Low Sweet Chariot,"

"A Dream of Paradise," (Gray) Mr. Klaasse.

"Going Home" (Dzorak,) Octavo club.

"He Shall Give His Angels Charge Over Thee" (Scott,) Miss Stint.

"Unfold Ye Portals," (Redemption,) by Gounard,) Octavo club.

Mr. Klaase who assisted is a musical instructor at Ferris Institute and Miss Stint is a Grand Rapids lady.

By request of the pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church, of Hastings, the ladies will give their concert there Sunday evening next, Rev. Cartland announced, and he also said that Lowell would not be ashamed, but proud of our ladies who could and would give such a fine concert gratis.

THE LEDGER ENTERTAINS TWO AT STRAND THEATER EACH WEEK.

The Ledger will entertain two subscribers at the Strand theater each week until further notice.

See ticket top page eight and watch same place for next week and see who's who.

Get your name on the regular list—it may be you.

This should interest single copy buyers and induce them to become regular subscribers.

This week our guest's name begins with A. Next week it will be B—and so on.

AUCTION SALES.

V. J. Byrne having decided to quit farming, will have a sale of farm personal property on the premises ¼ mile east, 2½ miles north, and 1½ miles west of Parnell on Monday, March 11, at 1 o'clock, p. m., A. W. Hilzey, auctioneer, D. A. Wingeier, clerk. See large advertisement in The Lowell Ledger of March 7 for complete details.

In all this section there is no more effective or cheaper auction advertising service than that of The Lowell Ledger—delivered free to you in more than a thousand homes tributary to your farm. Nothing like it for money or marbles.

New Strand Theatre

Evening Shows Start at 7 and 9 o'clock

FRIDAY and SATURDAY, MAR. 1 and 2
A Special Attraction
"A Woman of Affairs"
With John Gilbert, Greta Garbo and Lewis Stone
What a story! What a cast! Here's the picture the world's shouting about! The greatest triumph of the screen's greatest lovers!
Also A Comedy and the Latest News
Admission 15c and 35c.

SUNDAY and MONDAY, MAR. 3 and 4
WHAT A SHOW
"Naughty Baby"
With two great stars, Alice White and Jack Mulhall
She's good and naughty. When she's good, she's very, very good. But when she's naughty, she's one wicked baby. White hot, this beautiful bluffer burns her way into the heart of a millionaire, and then discovers he isn't a millionaire at all.
Also A Two Reel Comedy and The Latest News
Admission 15c and 35c.

TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, FEB. 5 and 6
William Boyd in
"Power"
Also a Two Reel Comedy, "Camping Out" and The Latest News
Wednesday—Country Store Night
Admission 15c and 35c.

THURSDAY, MAR. 7
Hoot Gibson in his greatest picture
"King of the Rodeo"
Do not miss this great western drama
Also A Two Reel Comedy and The Latest News
Admission 15c and 35c.

Lowell Church and Society News Notes

GERMAN M. E. CHURCH.
John Claus, pastor.

English preaching Sunday at 10 o'clock a. m. Bible school at 11 o'clock. Union meeting at this church at 7:30 p. m. Rev. Lemkle will preach.

You are cordially invited to all these meetings.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

Services are held every Sunday at 11 o'clock over the Lowell State bank. Subject for the lesson sermon for March 3, is "Christ Jesus."

Every one is cordially invited.

The text book "Science and Health," by Mary Baker Eddy can be loaned from the public library.

CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE.
Corner Washington & Avery St.

Sunday Bible school 10 o'clock.

Morning worship and preaching at 11. Subject: "Led of the Spirit."

N. Y. P. S., at 6:45 with an interesting topic.

Evening service "Evangelistic" 7:30.

Mid-week prayer service Wednesday eevning at the parsonage at 7:30.

Sepcial music and singing.

A hearty welcome extended to the public.

E. J. Stevens, pastor.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

10:00, a. m., Bible school.

11:00, a. m., Morning worship, sermon by the pastor. Subject, "The Religion of a Mature Mind."

5:00, p. m., Christian Endeavor society.

Thursday, 7:30, p. m., Mid-week meeting.

The union service will meet this week at the German Methodist church at 7:30 o'clock, Mr. Lemke delivering the sermon. The subject of the sermon is "Appoint-Unto Men Once To Die."

The Hattie Peckham group will meet at the home of Mrs. William Hartman Friday, March 1, instead of at the home of Mrs. Rutherford as previously announced.

The Cheerful Doers will meet Monday night at the Parish house.

Andrew B. Lemke, pastor.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH
A. T. Cartland, pastor.

All are invited to the services next Sunday.

Holy Communion at 10:30 a. m.

Church school at 12 o'clock, noon.

Union service at the German Methodist church, sermon by Rev. Andrew Lemke, at 7:30 p. m.

The monthly meeting of the Ladies' Aid society will be held in the church parlors Friday, March 1, at 2:30 p. m.

A fine musical program is being planned for the union service March 10. Miss Martha Barkema and forty singers from Holland will give us an evening of sacred music. We want all to remember this date and plan to be present.

VERGENNES CHURCH

All are invited to the service next Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. After the sermon there will be the sacramental service of the Lord's Super.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.

The Republican caucus for the township of Lowell, county of Kent, State of Michigan, will be held in the City hall, Village of Lowell, Tuesday, March 5, 1929, at 2 o'clock, p. m. for the purpose of placing in nomination the following officers: One Supervisor, one clerk, one treasurer, one justice of the peace, (full term,) one justice of the peace (to fill vacancy), one highway commissioner, one highway overseer, one member board of review, four constables, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the caucus.

By order of committee,
H. L. Weekes,
John A. Arehart,
M. D. Court.

LEDGER CORRESPONDENTS

Orders for The Woman's Home Companion have been sent out and first numbers should be received soon and continue for a full year. We thank you for good service in the past and solicit a continuance of your kindly interest in the future. If there are any good uncovered fields that are, or should be Ledger territory we shall be glad to take on new correspondents in such neighborhoods. We have been obliged to drop a few ostensible correspondents whose only interest has seemed to be to get a paper for nothing. Uncle Marcus.

LOWELL WOMAN'S CLUB.

Regular meeting will be held in City hall Wednesday evening, March 6, at 8 o'clock, instead of afternoon. The committee in charge will put on a musical comedy. Invite your friends.

Read The Ledger ads.

World News

Not long ago Irene Castle announced that she intended to found a home for stray dogs.

Now, Folks, if that's of sufficient importance to be World News, the following announcement by US is a WORLD SENSATION. We can't keep it from you any longer. Our 1929 WALL PAPERS are ready for your approval. It is a pleasure to SEE the NEW PAPERS even though you do not intend to paper.

We can show them at any time. They are different. Let us show you.

Look's Drug Store
Drugs, Wall Paper, Paint
Rexall Service Plus Our Professional Skill

SPECIAL

Two 6-Tube Single Dial Atwater Kent Radios with tubes, batteries and speakers, installed complete ready for operation

$60.00 each
(Fully guaranteed)

We Install — Phone 177

Stocking's

Voicing His Preference

"Deposit this check in the Lowell State Bank for me." Ofttimes the father cannot go to the bank himself but in sending his son, and giving him the above instructions, he voices his preference for this bank. Our increasing number of customers shows that many others have this same preference and enjoy doing their business with us.

Lowell State Bank

BALLOON TIRES

Warranted for

Eighteen Months

on Passenger Cars

GOULD'S GARAGE

No Ash Pile Blues

---When You Burn---

Petroleum Carbon Coke

An Oil Product
99% Pure Carbon

No Ash — No Smoke — No Soot

A WONDERFUL FUEL
For Furnace, Parlor Heater or Heating Stove

C. H. RUNCIMAN
Call Phone 34 or 152

THE LOWELL LEDGER AND ALTO SOLO

Published every Thursday morning at 210 East Main Street, Lowell, Michigan.
F. M. JOHNSON, Editor and Publisher
Thirty-five years on the job
Member National Editorial Association and Michigan Press Association, also of Lowell Credit Exchange.
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SUBSCRIPTION RATES PAYABLE IN ADVANCE
Year, $2.00; Six months, $1.00; Three months, 50c; Single copies 5c.

Uncle Marcus COZY CORNER
A friendly office in a friendly town

JOHN O. CLARK AND HIS MINNOWS.

According to the original purpose of the Cozy Corner, Uncle Marcus proposed to indulge in an occasional reminiscence. So here's one:

Time—35 years ago.

Scene—Ledger office.

Paper had just been run off on the Washington hand press, and the boss and the devil, Amos Andrews, were about to wash the forms with lye.

Enter John O. Clark with a big pallful of fresh-caught minnows, mostly shiners, a beautiful lot.

The writer stooped to examine the lively school and pointing with the dripping spoon with which he had mixed and stirred the powerful lye, said: "there's a fine one."

Down fell a drop or two of lye into the pail and spread instantly through the water. Quick as a flash the minnows began turning on their backs and before the water could be changed the entire catch was "done for."

We don't remember what John said; but what he thought must have been a plenty, with several hours netting wasted.

Remember it, John?

—o—o—

The Chicago Tribune which has howled itself hoarse to repeal the liquor laws, as has every criminal in the country, and now finds its own city overwhelmed and hogtied in a gangster murder rush should now advocate the repeal of the laws against killing and robbery. Sure thing! It finds after ten years of unfair trial that prohibition is a failure.

Because of liquor law violators—nothing else. Well, the killing-robbery laws established by God Almighty himself thousands of years ago are failures, too, for the same identical reasons made by the very same class of law-breakers; and "The world's greatest newspaper" can't get away from it. Repeal prohibition, repeal all other laws for the protection of the decent public and go to hades with and like Chicago. The alternative to newspapers and public—stand for the constitution, law, order and public decency. In this case it is rule, and rule right, by right, or it is ruin.

—o—o—

Country newspapers have no wish to play favorites in death reports. It is their desire to treat all alike as far as is humanly possible. If people bereft would promptly furnish needed data or complete copy to their home paper, there would be little cause for complaint. Many do so and some people make it extremely difficult for the publisher to get even a few lines; and in case of scant notice, the blame is not that of reporter or publisher. Such matter is preferred by the newspaper promptly and when it is so furnished, publication is of service to the friends of deceased and of the bereaved family. No publisher or reporter wishes to intrude upon private sorrow and if this is necessarily done it is only for the purpose of rendering a friendly service, for which The Ledger, like most of its weekly contemporaries, makes no charge. A reasonable spirit of co-operation will result in better feeling by all concerned.

—o—o—

Detroit thugs will continue to assassinate Detroit police with impunity for at least two years more, thanks to Senator George Conlon of that city, who has killed the capital punishment bill in the senate judiciary committee of which he is chairman. Mr. Conlon is entitled to a vote of thanks from Michigan child-butchers and Detroit killers, whom he has so ably and loyally represented. All other sorts of people, who have been denied justice without even a decent hearing should see to it that in the next election he stays where he belongs and that is not in the legislature. According to report in The Detroit Free Press, this is not the first time that Mr. Conlon has refused the people of Michigan the opportunity to vote on this vital matter, but it should certainly be the last.

—o—o—

When Senator Reed, of Missouri, said something about "The lowest form of animal life," we thought he was referring to people who get money for service and then do not give it—common dead beats. The Senator "Said a mouthful."

Dutchess Trousers For Early Spring

Dutchess Guaranteed---10 cents if a button comes off; $1.00 if they rip.

New Spring Patterns
Fancy Stripes
Herringbone Weaves
Sturdy Fabrics
New Shades of Brown and Gray

Young Men's models $4 $5 $6
Student sizes $3 $4

Coons

THE SUNSET.

Carlos L. Hunsinger, Boulder, Colo.

Behold a sunset fair and bright
Lights up the close of day.
Tis sad to know that it must die,
Grow dim and fade away.

For when it fades in yonder sky,
And passes from our sight,
It leaves to follow in its place
The darkness of the night.

So oft in life our darkest hours
Follow some sunset's glow,
And then, how dim becomes the way
O'er which our steps must go.

But let us hope in years to come
Some dawn will bring the light;
Some dawn will give us hope and joy,
And triumph o'er the night.

—The Pathfinder.

—o—o—

BLAME IT ON THE SOB SQUAD

Again the people of this city have been called to mourn at the graveside of a police officer murdered in the performance of his duty of protecting life and property. A short eight months ago, when Sergeant George Barstad was killed by thugs in a particularly brutal manner, a great deal was heard about the necessity for doing something to rid the city of its assassins. What has been done? What have the loudmouths accomplished or even attempted in the direction of cleaning up the haunts of criminals? What has the legislature done to put the fear of death into those who lightly take the lives of others? Absolutely nothing. The thug is still with us, shooting and robbing; and he will remain with us until the public arouses itself and demands that the conditions that breed murderers or harbors them, are removed. Today it is: "Only another cop!" Tomorrow the thug's bullet may find another billet.—(Detroit Free Press.

(Blame it on the sob squad. That's where it belongs. It is long on sympathy for child butchers and short on justice for their innocent victims.

—o—o—

A bill to provide for the sterilization of feeble-minded, epileptic insane, idiot, imbecile and moral-degenerate persons has been introduced in the State House of Representatives and the measure is said to have the recommendation of Governor Green, who reminds us that the state cannot hope to care for these irresponsible people if they are permitted to multiply. This is a measure not only of humanitarianism, but of good common sense. If the state had paid a fraction of the attention to the propagation of its citizens that it has to the breeding of its cattle and hogs, we would not now be confronted with the problem of raising millions of dollars to house and care for the offspring of such unfortunates. The law now makes such provision for the first class mentioned and the others should be included. If the birth control idea is warranted by merited justice and the future welfare of the human race, let it begin here.

—o—o—

The World's Work for February tells the story of William G. Marvin, a New York lawyer, who made himself wealthy and retired from active business at 32. According to many prophets of evil he should not live long, as early death is confidently predicted in such cases; but reading on we discover that Mr. Marvin has established himself in a beautiful California apricot farm home and that he keeps busy in various activities, including the raising of a family, civic affairs in San Francisco, playing golf and semi-occasional visits to his New York law factory where 150 lawyers are employed. Well, that explains it. Any man, who can retire from business and still keep tab on 150 lawyers ought to be busy enough to live as long as Methuselah. Most any one could retire in that manner and live to a ripe old age—if he had money enough. Unfortunately, we can not all be New York lawyers.

—o—o—

The Pathfinder says that President Coolidge "Likes his movies." Well, our presidents are human like the rest of us. It is still true, "Heavy lies the head that wears a crown." He that would not break under heavy cares must rest. That's the reason that presidents—and lesserfolk, a s well—like occasionally to fish and hunt and get away. "Far from the madding crowd," and so "A little nonsense now and then is relished by the wisest men."

—o—o—

It cost a Chicago bum thirty days-in jail to say to Judge Damron: "Aw, go button your nose;" but may be Gallichio thinks it paid; if so he can get sixty days more by repeating the order

This and That From Around The Old Town

Mrs. E. L. Kinyon visited her sister, Mrs. Fred Wood, in Lansing, Monday.

Mrs. Tony Baldus was taken to Blodgett hospital Friday night for an operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Fincels sent a case of grape fruit to the Red and Gun club from Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Wood entertained their sister and family from Grand Rapids for Sunday dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Macham were called to Mason Monday by the death of the latter's brother, E. C. Freer.

John A. Arehart has resumed his duties at the office of the Lowell Sprayer company after a brief illness.

Special for Friday and Saturday only, one pound Seconds weight silk hose, $1.00 value, 83c. Warner & Scott. adv.

Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Bennett, Mrs. Mary Cramton and children of Ada, were Saturday guests of Mrs. E. L. Kinyon.

Mrs. John Rittenger spent several days recently in Grand Rapids with her sons, Carl and Amhurt and their families.

Clyde Kinyon motored to Mason Monday taking Mr. and Mrs. Macham to attend the funeral of her brother, James E. Freer.

The United Brethren Ladies' Aid society will meet with Mrs. O. C. Austin Wednesday, March 6. All are cordially invited.

Rev. and Mrs. Cartland and Miss Myrtle Taylor attended the Grand Rapids District conference meeting in Grand Rapids Monday.

O. L. Beebe was taken to the Blodgett hospital Saturday morning for more convenient care. Mrs. Beebe will remain with him.

FREE FOR 10 DAYS
Starting March the 1st, one Free Ticket to the Strand Theatre on every Cash Ton of Coal, or Account paid in full, or a $10 payment on account.
C. H. Runciman

Mr. Zwemer accompanied his pupil, Glenn Parsons, to his home in South Boston Friday afternoon, remaining over night with him.

Mrs. F. M. Johnson, who has been in ill health since Christmas, has been confined to her bed this week. Mrs. F. A. Dickerson is caring for her.

The Shivel-Doyle party are enjoying a visit at our National capital a few days this week. They expect to reach home Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Gould and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Gould attended a Masonic dinner and dance at the Masonic temple in Mulliken Friday night.

Mrs. D. G. Look is spending a few days with her husband in Lansing this week and will attend a luncheon musical given by the ladies of the M. S. C. faculty.

Doris MacFarlane announced John and Jean Rutherford home from Olivet for the week-end. The young people with their mother spent Sunday in Grand Rapid.

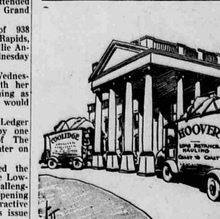
Mrs. Charles Kyser returned Tuesday last from Lansing and spent the remainder of the week with her daughter, Mrs. Lyle Bovee and family, of South Boston.

The Ledger job printing department completed a 35,000 run of imprinting on Lowell Sprayer company stationery Monday, in addition to keeping up its regular run of work.

PEDRO PARTY
Followed By a Dance
Friday Eve., Mar. 8
—at—
I. O. O. F. Hall
Everyone Invited.
ADMISSION 35c

Mother!
Watch Child's Bowels
"California Fig Syrup" is Children's Harmless Laxative
Children love the pleasant taste of "California Fig Syrup" and gladly take it even when bilious, feverish sick, or constipated. No other laxative regulates the tender little bowels so nicely. It sweetens the stomach and starts the liver and bowels with no griping or overeating. Contains no narcotics or soothing drugs.
Tell your druggist you want only the genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

Moving Time in Washington



Lowell Items of 25, 30 and 35 Years Ago

Feb. 25, 1904—25 Years Ago.

Mrs. Mary Atkins, Lowell resident more than 40 years, died.

Mrs. Wm. Walker, old Vergennes resident, died.

Mrs. Levi Burras knocked down on Main street by team of horses, collar bone broken. Dr. W. Dannell fixed her up.

Born, to Mrs. Leroy Chambers, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Loomis celebrated silver wedding.

Licensed to wed: Wilbur Cosgriff and Kate Johnson, of Grand Rapids and Bowne.

P. W. McPherson settled in new home in Vergennes.

March 2, 1899—30 Years Ago.

Mrs. Delia Barnum, 82, died in South Boston.

Edward L. Austin, 63, former Lowell resident, died in Grand Rapids.

Benj. Rexford, 58, buried in Fox cemetery, Vergennes.

Mrs. Marcia Proctor, 62, died at Whitneyville, Rev. Freeman, officiating at funeral.

Mrs. Louisa Covell, 62, buried in Cascade, Rev. Pattison, officiating.

Forty friends made merry with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rickert, of South Keene.

Married—Charles J. Niger and Lillie Tripp, both of Cascade.

Grace D. Balkestee rising into public favor as elocutionist.

John Cutler, former Lowell hotel man, dropped dead in Howell.

Delegates to Democrat county convention: J. M. Mathewson, H. Nash, J. E. Lee, G. V. McConnell, S. F. Edmonds.

Olive Archibald celebrated 7th birthday.

Delegates to Democrat state convention: James Lyon, J. M. Matthewson.

Mrs. James Rush, 74, died in Grattan.

William Lessiter 68, died in Oakfield.

Dell Ford, 23, of Grattan, died.

Mrs. Maria Corey, died in Grattan.

Mrs. Bert Norton died in Otisco.

Feb. 24, 1894—35 Years Ago.

Mrs. Angus McDiarmid fell on side walk and broke leg.

Big party for Mr. and Mrs. George White, by friends from Bowne, Middleville, Keene, Alton, Smyrna, Grattan, Vergennes, Lowell. Frank Alger made presentation of gifts.

Will M. Clark got suit of clothes from B. C. Smith for 26 cents.

J. C. Train leased his Wm. Van Dusen farm to George W. Rork.

Licensed to wed: Frank B. Field of Lowell and Anna M. Holden.

J. E. Lee got his ice houses filled.

J. G. English getting building material on James McPherson lot for barn.

Ernest Lovett joined Haskall Comedy company.

Florence, little daughter of P. S. Edwards, died.

Born, to Mrs. George Ring, of Keene, a boy.

Ionia Dramatic club put on play at Music hall.

Committees for Old Residents reunion: J. S. Hooker, C. G. Stone, J. E. Lee, H. Nash, C. McCarty, N. B. Blain, S. P. Hicks.

IONIA FAIR PAVILION TO BE READY FOR TOURISTS.

Ionia, Feb. 26.—Work on a new $28,000 pavilion to be erected by the Ionia Free Fair association at Riverside park will be pushed to completion before the tourist season opens, according to Robert Banhasti, of the Banhasti Construction company, which has been awarded the contract.

Construction work will begin as soon as the danger of Spring floods passes. The structure, of Spanish architecture, will be 150x60 feet, and will be used as a pavilion through the Summer months and as an exhibition building while, the fair is in progress.

CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to thank my kind and good neighbors for all the kindness shown me during my stay with a broken arm, and to the West Lowell Aid for flowers.

Mrs. A. Keefer. (p 40

They've built a locomotive that can pull a train two miles long. Pretty soon you'll have to take a book along to read at grade crossings.—(Pathfinder.

Rockefeller-Stewart, Proxy Contest Now On

The Contestants John D. Rockefeller, Jr., medium height, athletic build, ruddy complexion, looks at the world out of a pair of keen gray eyes.

Colonel Robert W. Stewart, 60, is 6 feet, 2 inches high and every inch of that perfectly erect, broad smile and bright flashy eyes are the outstanding traits of his massive features.

The Spectators. Millions of oil shareholders, especially those of Standard oil companies, who read in this contest a possible change in dividend policies of policies of Standard of Indiana.

Colonel Stewart. This shirt-sleeved, at times domineering, executive, did not hesitate to operate independently of the accepted Rockefeller traditions. Indiana made its own lubricants, so quit handling Vacuum's. Jersey handled its own lubricants as well at Bayway. If some Indiana competitor lowered prices in one or certain areas, Indiana slashed quotations throughout its territory. This was a direct violation of the Rockefeller tradition, which was to merely meet competition.

Stewart's first efforts to safeguard the company's sources of crude oil was made through the purchase in 1919 of Dixie Oil Company with leases in the Mid-Continent and Southwest.

Standard of Indiana in 1921 acquired Mid-West Refining company, controlling the major oil production in Wyoming, through an exchange of stock. In 1922 Standard of Indiana acquired the Sinclair Pipe Line and the Sinclair Crude Oil Purchasing Company jointly with the Standard Consolidated Oil Company. The Sinclair Pipe Line caused Prairie Pipe Line, largest pipe system then and one of the Old Standard Companies by which Rockefellers were heavily interested to force part of its business with Standard of Indiana.

Coolness turned to frigidity between the various Oil Standard children and Rockefellers after that date, (May 2, 1923.) Vacuum Oil Company, noting its diminishing lubricant sales in February of 1923, decided to enter the oil producing business with properties in Texas and Louisiana.

Within five years—1922 to 1927—Indiana changed from a strict marketing and refining unit buying nearly every barrel of oil refined to the biggest field of crude oil reserves in the world and universal business ramifications.

This revamping of Indiana was accomplished without one cent of public financing.

A SON WRITES TO HIS FATHER THIRTY YEARS AFTER HIS DEATH.

A New York publisher has given out the following letter, with a statement that it was designed to promote a better understanding between living fathers and their sons:

Dear Dad:

I am writing this to you, though you have been dead for many years. I feel I must say some things to you, things I didn't know when I was a boy, things I didn't do, things I was too stupid to say.

It is only now after passing through the long, hard school of 30 years, only now, when my own boy is gray, that I understand how you felt.

I must have been a bitter trial to you. I believed my own petty wisdom, and I know now how ridiculous it was, compared to that calm, ripe wholesome wisdom of yours.

Most of all, I want to confess my regret for the ugly grade I was the feeling I had that you did not understand. Dad—

When I look back over it now, I know that you did understand. You understood me better than I did myself. Your wisdom flowed around mine like the ocean around an island.

And how patient you were with me. How full of long suffering and kindness!

And how pathetic, it now comes home to me, were your efforts to get close to me, to win my confidence, to be my pal!

I wouldn't let you.

I didn't know. That is tragic—that wall that was between a boy and his father, and their frantic efforts to see through it and climb over it.

I wish you were here now, across the table from me, just for an hour, just for an hour, so that I could tell you how there's no wall any more; I understand you now, Dad, and God, how I love you, and wish I could go back and be your boy again.

I know now how I could make you happy every day. I know how you felt.

It took a good many years for this prodigal son—and all sons are in a measure prodigal—to come to himself. I've come. I see it all now.

I know what a rich and priceless thing, and one least understood, is that mighty love and tenderness and craving to help which a father feels toward his boy. For I have a boy of my own.

And it is he that makes me want to go back to you, get down on my knees to you and ask you to hear me, Dad, and believe me.

CRANE OPERATOR ELECTROCUTED.

Grand Rapids, Feb. 27.—Martin Kroll, 43 years old, was killed this morning when he fell 18 feet, after having come in contact with a high voltage wire in the Grand Rapids Malleable foundry. He was operating a moving crane and stepped out of the cage to inspect the motor. As he did so his head touched the overhead wire carrying the current. His body hung suspended until the foreman reached a switch and cut off the current.—(Detroit Free Press.

Grand Rapids, Feb. 25.—The Grand Rapids city commission will place before the voters a $1,900,000 bond issue to finance water works expansion, it has been decided. The bond issue will cover an expansion program to run until 1935. Only the most important items will be dealt with immediately. Should the bond issue be accepted April 1, work will start immediately, the bonds will be issued as needed. —(Grand Rapids Press.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

25c FOR ANY WANT AD UP TO 25 WORDS. NONE TAKEN FOR ANY LENGTH FOR LESS NO MATTER HOW SHORT. 25c CASH OR stamps with order. Name omitted, and none taken by phone. Uncle Marcus has better use for his time than chasing 25c accounts all over Michigan. We have thousands of them we'll give away. No attention given to orders not complying herewith. If any need the service and are too poor to pay we'll give it to them freely. Absolutely no other exceptions.

Obituary poetry is charged for at 1 cent per word payable with order.

FOR SALE—Alfalfa hay. Inquire of Gould's garage. (c 29 tf

FOR SALE—Five tom turkeys, Mrs. James Lind, R. 3. (p 40

FOR SALE—English bull puppies, $5 and $10. Miles Rush, 611 W. Main street. (p 40

FOR SALE—Three new milch cows, and one brood sow. Lowell phone 187, F, 1-3. Harry Matthews. (p 40

FOR SALE—Six 50-foot lots, fine bungalow house, full basement, furnace, boiler, lights, motor, 60 foot poultry house, barn. Also fine Franklin car. Cheap. West addition. Ed. Clark, Box 33, Lowell. (p 40

FOR SALE—A three-year-old bay mare, built right for farm work. Loren Dygert, Alto, R.3 p43

FOR SALE—Ten breeding ewes and one good young work horse. R. A. Kyser, Lowell, Mich. Phone 54, F, 5. (p 40-41

FOR SALE—Single bob sleighs, with good box. C. H. Alexander, phone 115, F, 2. (c 39-40

FOR SALE—House and lot, new house, all modern, at 518 Jefferson street, Lowell. Mrs. Richard Staal. (p 39-40

FOR SALE—One registered Holstein bull 18 months old. Call or telephone R. M. Wilcox, one mile west Bailey church.(p 40

FOR SALE—Chester White sow with ten pigs six weeks old. W. J. Foster, one mile north of Alto. (p 40

FOR RENT—Very nicely furnished apartment over the Queen's garage. Rent reasonable. Inquire McQueen's Garage. (c 35 tf

FOR RENT—Houses, large or small, also good houses for sale cheap.—Geo. M. Parker, Lowell phone 181. c12tf

FOR RENT—A good 5-room cottage on West side, garage and poultry house. George M. Parker, phone 181, Lowell. (c 35 tf

FOR RENT—House and garage; six miles northwest of Lowell on Bailey Corners near Lone Pine Inn. Charles Collier, R. 1, Lowell phone 68-F 5. (p 41

WANTED—Plain sewing. Mrs. John Heckman, Lowell, Route 5. (p 40

WANTED—To buy 100 one-year-old White Leghorn hens. Mrs. L. J. Leece, Lowell phone 118, F. 4, R. F. D., No. 4. (p 40

WANTED—Beef cattle of all kinds, young or old, fat or thin. W. J. Precious, Lowell phone 116-1-4. I pay long distance calls. (p May 23

WANTED— Capable cook I or 2 private home. State experience in your reply. M. C. Miller, 38 Gay ave., Grand Rapids, Michigan.

POULTRY WANTED—Will pay the highest market price. Will call for it. Phone L. H. Alexander, Lowell, 115-F2. c24tf

WANTED—10 cords of stove wood, second growth oak, for Spring delivery. Apply at Ledger office.

SALESMAN WANTED—Preferman with auto, acquainted in Lowell and adjoining counties. Opportunity for hard worker to build permanent business paying $200 and upward per month. Stetson Oil company, 2200 Lee Road, Cleveland, O. (p 40

WANTED TO EXCHANGE—$1,500 equity in a new bungalow in Grand Rapids as a first payment on a 5 or 6-room house in Lowell.—D. A. Drummond, Plainfield ave., N. E., Grand Rapids. Phone 71383. c 40-41

NOTICE—Now is the time to buy your crates. Save about half on them, delivered to you in the knock down. Either elm or poplar. Come and see us or drop me a card for prices. Earl Vosburg, Ada, Mich. (p 43

"Scandinavia"

Finland is not included in the term "Scandinavia." Scandinavia includes Sweden, Norway and Denmark, strictly speaking, but some geographers include the adjacent islands and Iceland.

Lowell Hears Com'der Byrd from Antarctic

11,000 miles t o Commander Byrd transmitted through K. D. K. A. at Pittsburg, Pa.

Reported by Rev. E. J. Steven at Lowell.

The W. S. B. T., City of New York, 187 Bay of Wales.

Engineer at K. D. K. A.—"Ask them, are you ready?"

Signals come back, traveled 22,000 miles.

To George Wentz, Canadian Westinghouse.

When the subject came up last Summer for transmitting the voice 11,000 miles it was thought impossible, but your inventions have made it possible.

On the voyage from New York across the ocean to the bottom of the world at the Bay of Wales the men so enjoyed hearing messages from home.

We have been having 24 hour days, but very soon the long Antarctic night will set in.

With all hands around the loud speaker we sure appreciate hearing from K. D. K. A., and home.

We know the warm friendly messages will help us through the long Antarctic night.

Best wishes to all the friends at home.

Announcer, "ask them to make dashes."

"O. K. That is fine. Many thanks."

R. E. Byrd.

LEDGER CLUBBING PRICES WILL SAVE YOU MONEY.

At this subscription renewal season The Ledger, in addition to its usual clubbing prices with the Grand Rapids Herald and Press, will also offer yearly magazine subscriptions at rates that will save its patrons money, risks, and trouble. The most popular papers, The Lowell Ledger, and the Grand Rapids Herald on rural routes, both one year, $5.50.

The Michigan Farmer for one year can be added to either club for 25c.

The Lowell Ledger, Cosmopolitan, American Magazine and Woman's Home Magazine, all one year to one address, publisher's price, $8.50—our price $7.75. (tf

The Lowell Ledger, Collier's Weekly, American Magazine and Woman's Home Companion, all one year to one address, publisher's price $7.50—our price $6.75.tf

C. R. S. BROADCASTS.

Curley rural school, Bowne district, No. 3, M. Olthouse announcing. Study everybody, and did you miss us last week? That—22 last week was too much for us; did you enjoy it?

We have a new scholar, Pauline Clarke, is beginning to master c-a-t, cat, and the alphabet.

The arrival of new books, "Helpful," "Tom Sawyer," "Pinnocho," "Robinson Crusoe," "Geography Readers" and third reader" has caused much excitement on the part of our young readers. I'm afraid we will love to read some of them, till they fall apart, like our other Goose book.

We had some very excellent stories about Washington Friday. All our young men are surely getting to be presidents. All except Kenneth Cline, who stoutly affirms he's going to be an engineer on the Pennsylvania railroad.

C. S. signing off. Good-day every one. (Good news, Winter's quarter over, so don't freeze now.

SHERIFF, FORMER DEPUTY NAMED IN SUIT FOR $16,000.

Schenck, former deputy sheriff, and Sheriff Byron J. Patterson were named defendants in a $16,000 damage suit filed in circuit court yesterday by Geerie A. Osborne, 135 Barnett st., NE. Four counts are listed, two against Schenck, one against Sheriff Patterson and one for $1,000 against the Southern Surety company, which bonded Jay Schenck.

Osborne charges that on Oct. 8, last, while Schenck was still deputy, he assaulted him without cause and falsely arrested him on a charge of intoxication which was dismissed in court for lack of evidence. Schenck's kicks caused serious internal injuries which will necessitate an operation, Osborne says. Sheriff Patterson was named as responsible for Schenck as his employer. Schenck was subsequently dismissed by the sheriff.—(Grand Rapids Herald.

DIFFICULT JOB.

Mrs. W. A. Moore and Mrs. Harry Bennett are assisting Mrs. O. Enfield Wood with cooking for a threshing machine.—Pathfinder.

LOWELL MARKET REPORT

Corrected, February 28, 1929.

Wheat, 60lb test, white	1 36
Wheat, 60lb	1 36
Rye, per bu	.95
Flour, per bbl	7 20
Oats, per bu	.45
Corn and Oats, feed cwt	2 10
Corn Meal, per cwt	2 10
Bran, per ton	40 00
Middlings, per ton	40 00
Cracked Corn, per cwt	2 30
Potatoes, per cwt	.40
Pea Beans	6.00
Light Red Kidney Beans	6 50
Dark Red Kidney Beans	7 50
Eggs, dozen	.38
Butterfat, lb	.33
Hogs, dressed	10-13
Pork, live	10 00
Calves, dressed	16-18
Calves, live	16 13
Beef, dressed	14@17
Beef, live	5-10
Fowls, per lb	20-25

HERE'S SERVICE.

Preceding the plays the class will give a dinner of the players in the dining hall.—(Pathfinder.

They've been trying to heckle Hoover in the Senate. He's like trying to tickle a porcupine under the chin.—(Pathfinder.

Factory Upholstering
We employ the factory method of re-upholstering your home furniture. Single pieces or complete suites can be thoroughly reconditioned here by craftsmen who will add many years of satisfactory service to furniture which may now seem to have outlived its usefulness. Get our low prices today!
Lowell Upholstering Company
Opposite City State Bank.

Copyright, 1917
We Want To Sell You Only Your First Order OF Kentucky Coal
After that, Kenmont sells itself.
Exclusive Lowell Dealer
F. P. MacFarlane
Phone 193—2 Rings.
Mined and distributed by The Elmer Miller Coal Co., Toledo, Ohio.

N. C. THOMAS
AUCTIONEER.
CALEDONIA, MICHIGAN.
Wednesday, March 6.—L. D. Jackson Co., line west of Middleville, 22 head cattle. Registered and grade Holsteins, 6 heavy horses and colts, Fordson tractor, large list, all day sale.
Thursday, March 7.—Mr. Swonk Kalamazoo, 20 head registered and grade Gurnseys, 8 horses.
Friday, March 8.—Robert Stewart, East Caledonia, registered Jerseys, four heavy horses.
Tuesday, March 12.—Charles Brooks, Bradley, 40 head cattle, Shropshire sheep and Percheron horses.
Monday, March 18.—Ed. Bedford, Middleville.
The best auction advertising service is that of The Ledger, greatest and best coverage for the money. Make no mistake.

ESSEX THE CHALLENGER
NO EVADING THIS CHALLENGE
76 ADVANCED FEATURES
Here is a challenge that rings with fulfillment. Its bid is to all who would own the best, and no car is excepted.
In Fast Getaway—against the champions of any price class.
In Speed—anything the road offers up to 70 miles an hour.
In Endurance—60 miles an hour all day long is being proved by thousands. In Hill-climbing—give it the hardest task you know. In Size and Roominess—match with big cars of large passenger capacity. In Appearance and Smartness—compare it with the costly cars, in which high price is paid for just those things. In Economy—against small light cars, whose chief appeal is economical operation, and which do not contend for performance distinction.
These are but a few of the 76 advanced features which a million Super-Six owners are appraising in Essex the Challenger. Come examine and drive it. It will not only win your endorsement, but challenge your ownership interest against any value that motordom may offer.
$695 AND UP AT FACTORY
Coach - - - $695 Standard Sedan $795
2-Pass. Coupe - 695 Town Sedan - 850
Phaeton - - - 695 Roadster - - 850
Coupe - - - 725 Convertible Coupe - - 895
(with rumble seat)
Standard Equipment includes: 4 hydraulic shock absorbers—electric gas and oil gauge—radiator shutters—middle lamps—windshield wiper—rear view mirror—electrolock — controls on steering wheel—starter on dash—all bright parts chromium-plated.
Hear the radio program of the "Hudson-Essex Challengers" every Friday evening
A. W. BLASER
Telephone 398 508 West Main St.

ADA

ADA GATHERINGS.

The gathering of Odd Fellows and Rebekah lodges of Ada held Friday night was a success, they being eighty present. A mock wedding, dancing and card playing entertained those present during the evening after which a bountiful supper was served. The bridal cake was baked by Mrs. Ed. Winters.

Mrs. B. A. Washburn, of Grandville, spent last week at the Claude Richardson home.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Loveless and daughter Helen, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Leo Ward.

Mrs. Addie Richardson is suffering with an attack of neuritis.

Mrs. Mort Lamport has been sick this week with tonsilitis.

Birthday dinner was held at Mr. and Mrs. Roy Smith's in honor of Cassius Smith, Adam Fox and Mrs. Perry Archibald. Others present were Mr. and Mrs. O. Smith, Mrs. Adam Fox and nephew, Howard, Mr. Perry Archibald and Gilbert Waldo. Ladies served dinner were Mr. and Mrs. Niram Smith, of Grand Rapids Park, Mrs. Wm. Briggs and daughter, Mary O'Dell, Mr. and Mrs. Forest Worrell and children, all of Grand Rapids.

John Venneman was seen in Ada Wednesday on his way to Grand Rapids. He seems to be on the gain.

Mrs. George Patterson is improving. She expects to call at the doctor's office this week.

GOVE CORNERS.

Feb. 25.—There was a small attendance at the P. T. A. Thursday evening. All of those who were unable to attend the meeting missed a fine lecture by Mr. Chambers, secretary of Kent county Sunday school. The title of his talk was "Sharpening the Bible" also brushed every one up on the important dates in U. S. Refreshments were served by Mrs. Miles Nelson and all went home feeling very much repaid for venturing out such a cold night. The next meeting, March 19, will be the evening of the fair.

Mrs. Andrew Houseman, Sr., was taken suddenly ill Wednesday afternoon. Dr. Shephard is attending her. Mrs. Andrew Houseman, Jr., is also on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Slater and son Paul, of East Detroit, visited Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Slater and H. L. Coger over the week-end.

The ladies of the Cascade church will serve a social an entertainment entitled: "The Ladies' Aid Society" Saturday evening, March 2. Entertainment will be furnished throughout the evening. Everybody welcome.

Mrs. H. L. Coger and Ellen and Clara, and Mrs. B. Storm and children motored to Grand Rapids Sunday.

The snow plow made its appearance again on this street Saturday morning which was appreciated by every one.

SPEAKING OF BIG THINGS.

Dr. Eckener was deluged with messages from all parts of the world congratulating him on his feet.—(Pathfinder.

FAIR WARNING.

Mr. J. T. Kirk left for Georgia on Monday. He probably will be away until fall. —(Pathfindr.

"Take Me With You!"

When'er I climb into the car,
To go up town, or journey far
And start to roll away—
If Mary Jane should happen near,
One thing from her I'm sure to hear—
She never fails to say:
"Daddy, take me with you!"

Whate'er perchance my road might be,
This child of mine would go with me,
With glad and eager heart!
Be it a path that led to fame,
Or one that led me down to shame—
I'd insist on saying
"Daddy, take me with you!"

And so, when I would go astray,
And from the right I'd turn away,
She seems right there with me!
Her dimpled hand I seem to take,
How dare I, then, the right forsake—
Before this childish plea:
"Daddy, take me with you!"

Sob Sisters Subside on Death Law

Lansing, Feb. 26.—Only three voices were raised in protest to capital punishment today when the judiciary committee reported sought public sentiment on the need for an electric chair for Michigan, the committee voting to release the death bills to the floor of the senate. They described the criminal condition of Michigan and demanded that the state protect itself from the "death grip of the gunman."

Contrast to Others.

Whether the appearance here of only three women to oppose enactment of the law indicated the opponents lost heart during the last two years because of the Jaworski-Hotelling and other ahorrent murders, the committee did not learn. In any event the contrast presented with scores of that of two years ago when the opponents matched the advocates, crowding the speaker.

Except for occasional flashes of fire in two or three speeches, it was a perfunctory hearing. The same arguments that have been used for years were repeated. The same figures were used to show that the electric chair will deter crime and again to show that it will not. It was all familiar ground to a majority of the members.

The listlessness was due to the fact that the sponsors of the death penalty measures introduced the bills in the senate in such so that if the legislature so desired a referendum on the subject it could be held this April. But these plans were blocked by Senator George M. Condon, of Detroit, chairman of the committee, who set the hearing for today, twenty days from now, late to have a referendum this spring, although the bills had been begun for seven weeks.

Vote Not Mentioned.

A principal issue to have been taken up at the hearing was whether the death measure should be submitted to the voters. Due to Condon's refusal to consider the bills earlier, it was deemed wise to discuss the subject and it was not mentioned by a single speaker. Every person who appeared before the committee, except the three women, agreed that the law is necessary immediately.—(Detroit Free Press.

Caravan Transportation

Caravan (tarwan) is a Persian word denoting a body of traders traveling together for greater security and for mutual assistance. Camels, harnessed in strings of 50 or more at a time, are generally employed for the transport of heavy goods.

What Is A Bargain?
In this community are hundreds of individuals and families on the watch for an advertisement which will offer them what they want at an advantageous price.
Call them bargain-hunters if you like, but thrifty shoppers would be the better designation. Thrift is a commendable trait and merchants should cater to it.
One family wants a new carpet--the need is not urgent. Another family is looking forward to buying dining-room furniture--it may not be for a twelve month.
One man is thinking of buying himself a watch. One woman a shopping bag; another an umbrella.
All can be made to buy earlier--by advertising. Advertising can make the desire so keen that the bargain is forgotten in the fever for immediate possession.
A Note to Merchants
Stimulate business by the offer of some slow-moving lines at special prices. Brighten up business by advertising some desirable goods at reduced prices. Make advertising banish dull business. Often you can tempt the buyer who is biding his or her time, to buy from you--at a time of your naming.
Shop Where You Are Invited to Shop

County Home Rule Passed By Senate

Lansing, Feb. 26.—With unusual dispatch the proposed constitutional amendment of Sen. Ernest T. Conlon, Grand Rapids, providing for county home rule under a charter, was passed by the senate this afternoon, given immediate effect and sent to the house, with a view of submitting the proposal at the April 1 election this year.

The proposal passed the senate, 72 to 3, dissenting votes having been cast by Sens. Philip O'Connell, McGregor, and Claude H. Stevens, Highland Park.

As he engineered the resolution through the senate with speed that made some of the older members blink, Sen. Conlon, a Brittermer made a public statement by Prof. Thomas H. Reed of the department of political science, University of Michigan, who assisted in the preparation of the measure.

"Most Forward Step."

"Prof. Reed declared the action to be the most forward step ever made for improvement of county government," Conlon asserted. "Our present form of county government has been patched for generations to take care of the new needs of the service," Prof. T. A. Reed also pointed out. "There is no centralized responsibility or authority. Two executive officers are elected by itself instead of the entire system working as a unit. We have tried to remedy this condition by creating county auditors, county purchasing agents and other devices, and although these means have worked out fairly well in the larger counties, they have failed to benefit the less prosperous northern counties, because they increased the burden of overhead expense more than they cut the cost of operation.

"Under a local charter, which will permit consolidation of the constitutional and statutory offices, these counties may consolidate buying power, obtain trained, competent employes, subject to discharge if they fail to qualify, just as in any business, and generally apply the principles of private business to public activities without losing representative political powers.

"I have been asked by northern business leaders of one northern Michigan counties are ready to proceed with a movement to adopt this type of government as quickly as permitted under the state constitution. I am confident of its success. If we can succeed in cutting a per cent or more from the administrative costs of these counties, as I believe we can, it will certainly make a material cut in the taxes paid by these counties where decreasing values have made the increasing burden hard to bear."—D. F. Beemer in Grand Rapids Herald.

HARRIS CREEK.

Miss Margaret Gougherty returned home Friday after a two months' stay in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. Anderson and Edward were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jake Glass and family Sunday.

Mrs. Ernest Barnes and daughter,- Ernestine, spent Saturday afternoon and evening with Mrs. Mary McCarthy.

Miss Margaret Batey, of Irving, was a visitor at the Harris Creek school Wednesday.

Claire and Margaret Anderson are among the sick.

Joe Baker, of Grand Rapids, was a visitor at the Joe O'Neil home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Burns Anderson and daughter Alice, spent Sunday in Freeport, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Perkins.

Mary Katherine Gougherty was home from Marywood Academy for the week-end.

John Peterman is not improving, in health and is still in a critical condition.

Will Fox lost a good cow one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Foster and children, of Irving, were Sunday guests of Mrs. Emma McNaughton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Bancroft and children were Sunday evening with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Anderson.

Henry Johnson was in Ann Arbor on business one week ago.

The doctor was called for little Maxine Flynn last Friday.

Estevan Russell, Ward Boulard, Jake Glass and Guy Smith were in Grand Rapids on business.

Glenn Godfrey, of Belding, visited his mother and brother the week-end.

Mrs. Clara Watts is under the doctor's care and is quite sick.

Earl Smith, wife and children, of Grand Rapids, were Sunday guests of Guy Smith, wife and son.

Good many attended from around here the surprise party on Mr. and Mrs. Will Cosgriff Saturday night in honor of their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary.

A few lady friends, of Bowne Center, met at the home of Mrs. Lewis Boulard, Thursday afternoon to remind her of her birthday from 2 o'clock until 5 o'clock. A delicious lunch was served by Ethel Boulard and Fern Aldrich.

Jesse Boulard and family, of Grand Rapids, visited his parents, recently.

John Thomas, wife and children, of Lansing, visited his parents Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Lane, of Grand Rapids, visited Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Boulard and family Saturday afternoon.

Earl Smith and children, Guy Smith and wife, called on their uncle and aunt, Robert Johnson and wife Sunday.

TO CORRESPONDENTS AND CONTRIBUTORS.

Please don't say "at the home of." Say at John Jones' or at William Smith's, as the case may be. No one expects that Susan or Kate or Bessie is visiting at any one's chicken coop or barn. Useless words cost money to put into type. For Mike's sake, cut them out.

Uncle Marcus.

Mondays and Tuesdays are adsetting days at The Ledger office, preferably the first.

ALTO

Mrs. Glen Silcox has been quite ill.

Otto Dygert and family are riding in a new sedan.

Everybody had a fine time at the Winter picnic Saturday.

Stuart Drager and family called at Miss Arlie Drager's Sunday.

Mrs. Emma Brannan was in Grand Rapids one day last week.

Mrs. Lee Bryant and Mrs. John Linton were in Lowell Wednesday.

Miss Vada Linton, of Grand Rapids, visited her parents Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dale Curtiss were in Grand Rapids Saturday evening.

Miss Theresa Warner is visiting Mrs. Frank McNaughton for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. John Linton spent Sunday afternoon and Monday in Detroit.

Bert Sydnam and wife, of Lansing, called at Clem Parrott's Monday.

Mrs. W. E. Beckett and son, Richard, were in Lowell Saturday evening.

A good crowd attended the P. T. A. meeting at the school house Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McNaughton and Sunday dinner with Mary and Addie Sinclair.

Bernard Drager, of Grand Rapids, spent the week-end with his aunt, Arlie Drager.

John Kepkey, of Middleville, is working on the carpenter work in the Rosenberg store.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Vanderlip and Mr. and Mrs. Will Murray's at Hastings's Thursday evening.

The program planned by Mrs. Ward Stephens was very much enjoyed by those present.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Bryant called on Mr. and Mrs. Dee Bryant, of Bowne Center Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Roark and children visited the former's mother and sister in Lansing Sunday.

Mesdames Thorndike, Waldo, and Pattison, attended the Lowell Women's club Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Evelyn Rollins, of Grand Rapids, spent Saturday night with her sister, Loraine, at the Dale Cottage.

Mrs. Ida Shay and sons, Dan and Thomas, of Hastings, were Friday supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. Otto Dygert.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Bates, of Grand Rapids, and Miss Thelma Snyder were Saturday evening guests at Henry Slater's.

Miss Ruth Rollins, of South Lowell, spent Friday night with Eleanor Hayward and Saturday night with Marian Colby.

Mrs. Anton Madsen and daughter Lucile, of Greenville, spent the week-end with the former's sister, Mrs. John Linton and family.

Mrs. Ward Pattison and Mrs. Lee Bryant were Friday afternoon visitors at Mrs. Ed. Winters.

Mrs. Seymour Hesche and little daughter, Patricia Ann, Wednesday afternoon.

Cascade Voters, Attention
VOTE FOR
Vane Thompson
FOR
Highway Commissioner
Township Caucus on March 9, 1 p. m.
Your vote will be appreciated.

Leo Bryant is driving a fine new sedan now.

Mrs. Sid Van Sommee called at George Skidmore's Monday.

Miss Leona Bryant, of Lowell, spent the week-end at home.

Charles and Leona Colby spent the week-end in Kalamazoo.

Richard Beckett fractured his wrist at the Winter picnic Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Skidmore and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Williams spent Sunday at the Sid Van Sommee residence Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. W. E. Beckett motored to Alton Sunday afternoon with their son Richard, who attends college there.

Mrs. Jennie Johnson, Mrs. Addie McNaughton and

The TREASURE of the BUCCLEW

WNU SERVICE

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BY ARTHUR D. HOWDEN SMITH

THE STORY

CHAPTER I—In New York, Hugh Fitzgerald, World war veteran, relates a story of a treasure in Constantinople in the existence of which his uncle, Lord Cheshy, drunk before his death, gave his nephew Hugh of his uncle's sailing for New York. At the dock Hugh and his chum, Jack Nash, learn from Wahlstrom, Lord Cheshy's valet, that the expedition has left for a destination unknown. Hugh's friend, Lord Ainsley, mysterious telephone messages notifies Hugh that his uncle is in a hospital, the victim of an assassin. Before his death he babbles of a treasure, and tells them he was stabbed by "Footon." With Lord Cheshy's body, Hugh and Jack sail for England.

CHAPTER II—In London Hugh and Jack meet their new buddy, Nikka Zarenko, famous gypsy, specialist in forging documents, seemingly having a bearing on the treasure and its location. A hidden room, referred to as the "Prior's Vent," is frequently mentioned.

CHAPTER III—Monty Hilyer, man of shady reputation, but owner of a gamekeeping estate, calls on Hugh with a party of friends, mostly foreigners. One of them, known as the "Signor Teodoresch," an Italian, makes a distinctly unfavorable impression on the "Prior's Vent." When the party leaves, Jack asserts his belief that he has found a clew to the blocked-up room.

CHAPTER IV

The Prior's Vent.

IT WAS a long time before I went to sleep. Lady Jane's clothes and its inclusive information kept buzzing through my head. But at last I dozed off and dreamed of fat monks who popped out of a round hole in a courtyard to endless accession until one of their number, stouter than the rest, became wedged in the opening. He babbled profanely in Latin, and I started to go to his aid—and waked up.

The night was very dark, and there was not even a hint of starshine to light the room. I rolled over, and shut my eyes, and promptly sat up in bed. I thought I had heard a strange sound. What was I could not say. It was very faint, as though coming from

A swung out of bed, reached for a candle, thought better of it, and crossed to the door communicating with Hugh's room. It was ajar, and as I poked my head in, I could hear his gentle breathing. Nikka's room beyond his, was quiet. Outside of us three, only Watkins slept in that part of the house.

My first instinct was to laugh at myself, but I opened the door from my room into the hall and listened there. At first I heard nothing. Then it seemed to me that I detected a creaking, as if of subdued footfalls.

I could not quell the uneasiness which possessed me. I started to call Hugh and Nikka, and stopped with my hand raised to knock on Nikka's door. It would be a fool stunt to wake them for nothing but my own fancies.

After a moment's further hesitation, I crept downstairs into the entrance hall, groping my way in the pitch darkness. Feeling more than ever like a fool, I looked into the dining room and music room. I had just stepped back into the hall when a chink of light shone out of the short passage that led from the hall into the gunroom. It flickered and gone, and returned.

Wishing now that I had taken the automatic that lay on the table beside my bed, I stole into the gunroom passage. The door of the gunroom was ajar, but not sufficiently to permit me to see inside. I drew cautiously toward me. The chink of light was more pronounced. A brief mutter of voices, hoarse and restrained, reached my ears. As the crack widened, I adjusted my eye to the opening and peered in. The gunroom was a pool of shadows save only in the front of the fireplace, where a single ray of light flayed upon a preposterous figure crouched on the mantel-shelf. The light came from an electric torch in the hand of a second figure outlined against the dying coals of the wood fire on the hearth. They muttered back and forth to each other, and for a I caught once more the faint glint like the prolonged rippling of a high cloth which had attracted my attention upstairs.

The light flashed on steel, and I realized that the figure on the mantel-shelf was working with a small saw on the panel of the over-mantel containing Lady Jane's verse. As I watched, he suspended his efforts and barked impatiently at his assistant. The ray of light quivered and shifted upward. For a fleeting section of a second it traversed a figure on the mantel-shelf and focused momentarily on his head and shoulders.

I gasped. The figure was Professor Teodoresch, the Italian scientist who had accompanied the Prior's party. In my amazement my hand tightened involuntarily its grip on the door, which swung out at me with a loud groan. Another jam of light flashed from the shadows close by, focussed on me and popped off.

"Americansky!" cried a man's voice.

I heard him leap through the litter of furniture, and dimly saw him at my back turned at me. It crashed against the door, and I snatched up a chair, stooped low and lashed at his legs. He tumbled in a heap. "Hugh! Nikka!" I shouted at the top of my lungs.

I had my hands full on the instant. The man who had flung the light at me was already scrambling his feet. The gorilla-like Italian had jumped from the mantel-shelf in a big cat. He and the man who I had helped him down were dodging toward me.

"No tirez pas!" hissed Teodoresch in throaty accents that were only familiar. "Tirez, Alfieri! Serge, Vladi! Percez! Percez! Percez!"

The Italian's helper reached me. I saw his knife in his hand. I struck out with my fist. Being a fighter, it was what he least feared, and he went over. I ran for the large center table, and the Italian and the other man closed in. I teared it on end and toppled it at them. They jumped apart, and I found opportunity to heave another chair at the chap I had just knocked down.

But I was in for a bad time. Teodoresch was on me like a human tiger-cat. He swept aside my blows as though they were harmless, folded me in his great arms and tossed me from him. I spun across the hearth into the fireplace, and brought up on all-fours in the ashes.

Every bath tub I had ever entered by the crack, I had to time to think of pain. I heard the guttural snarl of the gorilla-man behind me, and looked up to see his knife descending in a stab that was aimed inside my collarbone. Desperately, I threw myself backward against his legs, and he fell on the hearth. He was up again in an instant, and chopping at me with foot dripping from his lips.

I had to run, and as I ran, I kicked the fire-irons in his way. They tripped him and he came down hurtling across the room into the bookcase. But I could not escape his companions herded me back toward him, and presently I was battling to avoid his clutch. Once within his reach, I was helpless as a child.

His arms wrapped around me like cables; his wicked green eyes blazed out in his insane ferocity; his breath crashed at my throat, and his two friends hovered near, watching for an opportunity to finish me with their knives.

Then I heard feet pattering in the hall, a cry of encouragement. I summoned all my strength for one last struggle.

"Shoot! Hugh! Nikka! Shoot!" I yelled.

Teodoresch lifted me from my feet and turned me upward in his arms. I honestly think he meant to gave through my throat. His pallid cheeks gleamed with sweat. His eyes were utterly inhuman. His mouth dribbled saliva. Hugh and Nikka appeared in the doorway, and was followed by a choking sob. He hesitated, glaring down at me, and I could almost see the human intelligence returning to his face. There were two more shots, and he slammed me to the floor, with a barking screech of defiance.

The next thing I remember was Hugh pouring raw Scotch whisky down my throat.

"Did you get him?" I stammered.

"We got one fellow," answered Hugh grimly. "I should say Nikka did."

I staggered to my feet with Hugh's arm around me. In the doorway I saw Watkins, a nightshirt flapping around his calves, forcing back a motley group of servants. Nikka had picked up the electric torch and had been flung at me, and was examining the body of a man that lay between the couch and the fireplace.

As Watkins closed the door, Nikka beckoned to him.

"Did they see this?" he asked shortly, pointing to the body.

"No, sir. I threw them out in side."

"Good! Oh, Hugh!" Nikka turned to us. "Hello, Jack! Do you feel yourself again?"

"I'm as right as I can be," I insisted, which was the truth. "Nothing bothered me, except having the wind squeezed out of me by that gorilla."

"What gorilla?"

"The Italian—Teodoresch."

"Oh, was he in it?"

Hugh and Nikka exchanged glances.

"Well, take a look at this fellow," suggested Nikka.

"He Is That Same Toutou Hugh's Uncle Spoke Of."

He switched the torch on the body by the hearth. There was a red splotch over the heart. The right hand still clutched convulsively a long knife, with a slight curve near the point of the blade. The light settled on a dark thin, hook-nosed face.

"Ever seen him before?" inquired Hugh.

"No," I admitted regretfully.

"Oh, Watty?" called Hugh.

"Yes, sir?" he replied.

"Ever seen this man before?"

Watkins stooped and almost to a sturdy jerked erect.

"It's Jim, your lordship! It's the man that told us he came from you in the Kentish hills, sir!"

"Jack, did you recognize the third man?"

"I shook my head.

"The Italian was the only one whose face I saw."

"Well, I had a glimpse of Number Three as he concluded through the window after Teodoresch. I'll take your word for the Italian! He looked like a real Italian. He was very much like the Russian that brother of that countess we met this afternoon.

"I shouldn't be surprised if Number Three was the count," I said. "Now I think of it, the Italian called 'Serge!' when they first jumped me."

"That would be right, then, agreed Nikka. "Did he call this carrion anything?"

He touched the dead man with his foot.

"He called 'Vladi!' at the same time."

"That sounds quite reasonable, too," said Nikka, deep in thought. "Why?"

"The man is a—what you would call a countryman of mine. He is a gypsy. I tell you, my friends our task grows as we draw near it. I have said before that we face a gang of international thieves. But see how their importance swells. Hugh, this man Hilyer—when all is said and done, an English country gentleman, living to outward appearances seemingly within the law—is one of them. They have a pair of shady financing nobles, probably with ex-spy records. We have seen a Levantine Shanderer with them. We know they have powerful connections in America. We know they have access to the criminal organization of the gypsies. We have seen an Italian scientist—

"He's no more Italian than you are," I interrupted. "He may be a scientist, but he's French. No doubt about that."

"Who is he, then?" asked Nikka placidly.

"He is that same Toutou Hugh's uncle spoke of."

Hugh leaped up.

"How do you know that, Jack?"

"I just know it, that's all. Yesterday afternoon I saw him, although I did not recognize him, as he normally is. He's fearsome looking in that mood. God knows! Well, a few minutes ago I saw that boy frenzied. He wanted to bite my throat out like a tiger. Oh, he's Toutou all right."

Hugh's face grew bitter-hard.

"In that case," he said, "I am going to drive over to Little Deping, and do a little killing on my own."

"You can't do that sort of thing, Hugh," I urged.

"Why not? He's a murderer, isn't he? He killed my uncle—butchered the poor old chap! D'you suppose Hilyer would dare complain to the police?"

"What you say is right enough," said Nikka quietly, "but you forget that Hilyer's gang are hardly the kind to give up without a fight, especially when the man you want is their leader."

Hugh sat down gloomily.

"You agree we are right," he admitted. "But I should like to shoot the swine."

"You are very likely to have the opportunity," Nikka comforted him. "That is, supposing you shoot first. Now, see here, you chaps, what are we going to do with this fellow I shot?"

"What's your suggestion?" asked Hugh.

"Hem've him secretly, and tell the servants something to missing and we don't want the affair talked about."

"The idea is good," assented Hugh. "I'm not anxious to have any more sensational interest attached to me, but what can you do with him? The body is in this room. It's got to be taken out. You can't bury a body without digging a grave. That means leaving a trace. Suppose some one should find the grave and investigate. Mind you, old top, whatever our motives, we are violating the law if we don't report the man's death."

"There may be a way out of this difficulty," I remarked.

"What is it?"

"The Prior's vent."

They both looked at me as if I had gone mad.

"What are you talking about?" demanded Nikka.

"This is serious," reproved Hugh. "Just because you find a silly cipher—"

"I am serious," I insisted. "This has been an eventful evening. Among other things, I think I have found the Prior's vent. Let me have the torch, Nikka."

I turned it on the over-mantel. An efficient kit of burglar tools left by our enemies, reposed on the mantel-shelf under the carved group of dancing monks, ale-horns and rankards waiting aloft. The figure in the middle had a comically pro truding belly that seemed to waggle as the light played on it. But what interested me was the small flexible saw that was still fixed in the base of the panel above the dancing monks.

"Do you see what our friends were up to?" I asked. "That fellow Toutou has a keen mind. He is somebody to be reckoned with. He saw what none of us saw, even after we had worked out the cipher. "What did he see?" asked Nikka.

Then I switched the light on to Lady Jane's verse:

Wthrone thutte ge Puppist
Churchmunne
Wonddr srke Hys Soul's
contrnte
Wee tookrurd up ge Wysshipse
Stone
And trodde ge Prior's Brut.

"He saw that," I answered. "And he jumped to conclusions from it. He knew, as we knew, that there is something concealed in this house, probably in this room. And the thought that that verse would not have been placed there unless there was a reason for it."

"By Jove, I believe he was right!" exclaimed Hugh.

Nikka propped a chair against the mantel-piece, and climbed on to the shelf. The panel had been sawed through on both sides and part of the bottom.

While I held the light on the panel Nikka sawed away, and in fifteen minutes he had it detached from its beveled frame.

"Come up here, Hugh, and help me with it," he said.

They found a thin chisel in the burglar's kit, and with this Hugh gently pried the panel loose.

"It has a stone backing," cried Nikka disappointedly, as it came away.

In fact, we all experienced a profound feeling of disillusionment when Watkins received the panel in his arms, and the empty area of stonework was revealed, about four feet long and three feet high.

"Too bad," said Hugh, jumping down. "Especially as we could have gotten a body through an opening that size."

There came a yel of triumph from Nikka, and Watkins, whose eyes had been straining at the opening, shouted:

"There is something there, your lordship!"

Nikka was digging furiously with the chisel at what looked to be a dark stone in the very center of the empty area.

"It's an inner wall panel," he grunted over his shoulder. "I can feel something behind it."

"There was a splintering noise, and the "stone" fell apart. Behind it was a shallow recess, perhaps nine inches square, completely filled by a rusty iron box. Nikka levered the box out, and handed it to Hugh.

The box was about three inches deep. It was unlocked, and Hugh lifted the cover without difficulty. Inside were two papers, very brittle and yellow from the heat of the chimney. The first was a torn fragment from a household account book:

Sept. ye 2nde, 1592
Paid Conrad of Nurmberge ye Germanne masonne: item, for seal-ye ye Olde Crypte below ye Priors House: item, for ye engine for ye Priors vent: item, for ye pannellinge in ye Cunnerous item, two Doxes of Flanders 17 s6 d4
Iron Accoumte 117 s16 d4

And below this was written:

And I sent Hymne forth of ye Village thatte He might not have Chance to talk howbeit He is closemouthed and Hath littel Envieth.

"What did she do with the second box?" I suggested.

"Probably used it in another mystery," chuckled Nikka. What's the other paper, Hugh?"

"It's the real thing! Great Jupiter, see what Toutou missed!"

And he spread the second paper on his knee. It was short and to the point:

To Hymne thatte hath Witte to rede Mye riddel. Presente ye One time ye Sixnee headde and ye Monkes belle. So wil ye Flaunt drop in ye Dexter side of ye Hearth thatte which you See ye shal Discovour in yts proper Place.

Jane Cheshy.

I flashed the electric torch on the mantel-piece. "Ye Sixnee headde" was in the very center of the row of Turks' heads and veiled women that was sculptured along the edge of the stone mantel-shelf. "Ye Monkes belle" was the bit of carving that protruded from the center of the bibulous group of dancers uphold the panel bearing Lady Jane's verse.

"I've pressed both of those monkeys's noses," I protested.

"But not both at once," answered Nikka.

He bounded up, and drove his two hands, palm out, against the protruding bit of carving. Something in the fireplace. I sank on my knees, and trained the electric torch inside on the "Dexter," or right hand side, in the rear, yawned a hole more than two feet square.

I crawled through the ashes, and thrust the torch over the rim. There was a sharp drop of three or four feet, and then the beginning of a flight of stairs, heavily carpeted with dust. A damp, earthy odor smote my nostrils.

"Ever seen that before Watty?" asked Hugh.

"Never your lordship. 'Is late 'ind ship Mister Hugh was frequently in the 'abit of being alone, as I daresay you know. But 'ow in the world could 'e have found it, your lordship, if he didn't find out at first about that?"

Watkins nodded toward the gaping hole in the over-mantel.

"I'm d—d if I know," admitted Hugh. "By the way, how do you suppose you close the Vent?"

Nikka fingered the two projections, and the mechanism he applied to oversure the flagstone slapped up into place.

"There's some counterweight arrangement," he said

"Evidently," agreed Hugh. "Well, you chaps, we are another mistone farther on the road, but the final thing we have to do is to get the corpus delicti safely underground. Jack had best go upstairs and wash, while Watkins gets dressed and fetches our clothes in the meantime. Nikka and I can be disposing of our friend here."

We adopted this plan, and Watkins also volunteered to tell cook to start breakfast.

When I came downstairs twenty minutes later Hawkins, the butler, carrying a large tray was knock ing on the gunroom door.

"I'll take it!" I told him. "You go back to the kitchen like a good fellow, and keep the maids quiet."

I knocked for several minutes without result, and finally set the tray down, and banged the door with both fists.

"All right! All right!" called a strangely blanketed voice. "Who is it?"

"Jack!"

Feet scuffled inside, and the door was jerked open by Hugh, rather dusty and cobwebby.

"We were out under the park," explained. "We took that gypsy down safely, and I came back ahead of the others on the chance you might be trying to get in. There's a regular passage, Jack. It seems to go on and on. We didn't have time to follow it very far."

He set the table, which I had overturned, on its legs, and I brought in the tray. Then Nikka and Watkins emerged from the fireplace, blinking owlishly, and we three drew chairs up to the table, and Watkins served breakfast as deftly as though we had not departed a hair's breadth from the ordinary routine of life.

There was a knock on the door "Who's that?" asked Hugh.

"It should be 'Awkins with the quick-lime, your ludship," answered Watkins hastily pushing back his chair.

"Why quick-lime?" I asked, as Watkins received a bulky, whitish-powdered sack through the half opened door.

"We can't very well dig a grave in stone," was Nikka's grim comment.

We finished breakfast.

"You are going to be on guard here, Watty, while we are gone," said Hugh. "Have you your automatic? Right O! Don't let anybody in."

He took the electric torch, and dropped the sack of lime down the hole in the fireplace. We climbed after it, one by one. The stairs continued to descend for another fifteen or twenty feet, and then straightened out. At the foot of the last step lay the body of the gypsy Hugh was carrying the lime sack so Nikka and I picked up the dead man, following Hugh, who lighted the way with the torch.

The passage was beautifully built, with an even floor, and wide enough for one man to walk comfortably. According to a compass on Nikka's watch chain, it trended across the park towards the ruins of the priory.

We estimated that we had walked a kilometer when we noticed a gradual upward slope in the flooring. The passage turned a corner and the light of Hugh's torch was reflected on the rusty ironwork of what once had been a massive door.

Of the wood only a pile of dust remained clattered about the heavy lock; but the great hinges still stretched across the path, upholding a ghostly barrier of belted darkness. We deposited the dead gypsy on the floor, and helped Hugh to bend back the creaking iron frame. We stood on the threshold of a mausoleum similar to the one in which we had seen Lord Cheshy laid to rest. Hugh stepped across the stone sill of the door way and swung the light back and forth between the pillars. Suddenly it glinted on metal.

We all pressed closer, staring at the picture that took shape under the white glare. On a stone shelf lay a skeleton in armor. The peaked helmet had rolled aside from the naked skull, but the chain mail of the hauberk still clothed the trunk and limbs. Next to it lay a smaller skeleton, clad in the shreds of rich vestment. A bygone Lord of Cheshy and his lady!

"Here introduce us to his grace," I exclaimed. "It doesn't seem right Hugh."

"We feels indecent being here," agreed Nikka.

Hugh frowned down upon the two skeletons.

"They wouldn't mind," he said. "We have a reason for coming."

And while the echoes had their will with his declamation, he knelt and swept the circuit of the tiny chamber.

Niche followed niche. On shelf after shelf lay the bones of men and women whose bodies rotted to ashes. Halfway around we came to a shelf that held two skeletons. The inner, obviously a woman, lay in a pool of moldered brocade. The outer was a tall man, in the remnants of the early type, with eye-holes and nasals drilled in the fashion of a cross. His chainmail was very finely woven, and inclined to crumble at the touch. His gauntleted hands were clasped on the hilt of a long, two-edged sword, which lay upon his chest with the point between his feet.

On his chest, just above the clasped hands, was an iron box identical with the one which we had found behind the panel of the over-mantel, the second of the "two boxes of Flanders iron" which Conrad had furnished to Lady Jane.

Hugh switched his torch on the base of the shelf. In rough, angular Gothic characters we spelt the inscription:

Hic Jacet
Hugo Dominus Cheshienais
et
Edith Domina Cheshienais

"The first Hugh!" exclaimed Hugh with a note of awe in his voice.

He hesitated a moment, and then reached out reverently and removed the iron box from the mailed breast. Handling the torch to me, he raised the dingy cover. Inside was a chest of oven, bound with silver, sound and whole. It was unlocked. As Hugh lifted the lid, a sheet of paper fell out and Nikka caught it. Across the top was engraved "Chaste Cheshy" and it was ruled and lined for the entry of dates.

"It's Uncle James' record," said Hugh. "After the explation of plumbing the mystery to be murdered like a dog! Poor old chap!"

The note or record was whimsically brief and unofficial:

Last Thursday evening, in studying Lady Jane's dozgerel on the back of the instructions, I suddenly perceived the cipher. It occurred to me that the verse on the overmanted in the gunroom must have some connection with this, and after several days' examination, I fell upon the secret. In my interest in the work, I had shut myself up, and refused luncheon, tea and dinner, and finally, late in the evening, I sank against the mantel-shelf, weak and half fainting at my hands, groping for support struck the sphinx's head and the monks stomach. I fell then and heard the flagstone fall. After that hunger was forgotten. I descended the chimney stairs and found my way here. In the first Cheshy in verse the Prior's vent since that vingsar old ancestrest of mine so effectually concealed it, the view to the treasure. I do not now how I can fail to find the treasure, but I shall leave the missing half of the instructions, together with this note, in Lady Jane's chest, so that if I should fail, the information may be available for Hugh.

James Cheshy.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Began With Stone Age

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My Favorite Stories by Irvin S. Cobb

AND IT WASN'T MOVING DAY, EITHER

IN KENTUCKY, in the old days, we had for the chief justice of our highest court a man who in Confederate cavalryman. This gentleman was learned in the law but otherwise simplicity itself. He divided his time between Frankfort, the capital, and the little town where he had been born and reared. Until he was nearly seventy years old he had been out of the Ohio river but once in his life and that was when he rode with Morgan's Raiders.

After his retirement from the bench he decided to see something of the world. He got on the train and came to New York. Arriving late at night he lodged at the old Fifth Avenue hotel. Arising early the next morning he set out for a walk in the great city, going south on Broadway. After a while he came to Grand Central. It was one of the busiest cross-town arteries and likewise the widest river-bed in Upper Manhattan at that. Here, for a space, the old judge stood on the sidewalk for a time watching the quadrupled lines of vehicular traffic that passed him in relays at the rate of a hundred per minute. He saw the first Cheshy he ever saw in either direction there was no end to the interweaving tangles of motor trucks and wagons and vans and delivery cars.

At length he made his way to where a policeman stood in the middle of the crossway directing traffic.

"Excuse me, suh," inquired the visitor in his rich southern accent, "is this the southernmost part of this city government yere?"

"I'm a policeman, if that's what you mean," answered the bluecoat.

"So I judged from your costume and deportment," said the gentleman from Kentucktan.

"Anything I can do for you?" inquired the officer, stirred to special affability by the courteous manner of the stranger.

"No, son, I reckon not," said the judge benignantly, "but if it's not too much trouble I wuld like to ask you a question."

"No shead with the question."

"Well, suh," prefaced the judge, "you boys sutinly have got a lovely city here. I'll say that much. Now I tell me, son, haven't you got powerfully behind with your hauling, suh?"

(C), by the McNaught Syndicate, Inc.

RAYMOND'S RULING ON IONIA PLANT BID REOPENS SALE PLAN.

Ionia, Feb. 20.—The business and property of the E. H. Stafford Manufacturing company again was submitted to bidders when Judge Fred M. Raymond, of the federal court at Grand Rapids rejected a bid of $41,000 from the Paxton, Ill., branch factory. It was the final bid taken under consideration, others for have been submitted by eastern interests, having been discarded shortly after a receivers' sale held at the plant here a few weeks ago. At that time a bid of $176,000 was submitted by the easterners after Ionia interests had entered a bid of $174,000 for both plants.

The National bank of Ionia, a co-receiver, was ordered to maintain the plant in working order for 30 days, during which period an attempt to sell will again be made.—(Grand Rapids Herald.

BECOMES CHAIN STORE.

Ionia, Feb. 20.—Completion of negotiations whereby the Fidelity dry goods store will pass into the hands of Vaughn & Ragsdale, chain store operators, was announced here today by the Fidelity Stores company. It will discontinue its grocery store.

Subscribe for The Ledger, $2.00 per year.

GRATTAN GATHERINGS.

(Last Week's Letter.)

Mrs. Ella Hinton is quite nearly impassable but with the use of shovels they manage to get through.

Mr. Hinton, of Remus, is sawing lumber for Frank Donovan.

There is more snow than news this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Rollin Donovan spent Tuesday in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Frank Donovan was guest of last week with her sister, Mrs. Whitford, of Belding.

Mr. and Mrs. Platt Rowland were in Rockford one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Miller have purchased the old Dennis farm and moved there last week.

Glen Jenks, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Whitbeck, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Storey and Mr. and Mrs. Myron McNaughton were Tuesday evening visitors at Mr. and Mrs. Will Lessiter's.—(Belding Banner-News.

EAST GRATTAN.

(Last Week's Letter.)

Lars Jacobson has been on the sick list the past week.

Deck Richmond is moving on his farm in Orleans.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Slayton, who has been working his mother's farm, will move to Ionia, and his brother Keith, will take his place on the farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Friends spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Noble Spencer at Lake Odessa. A far cry from Plainwell, Sunday afternoon.

February 22nd club will meet with Mrs. Ward Hunt. Ambrose Spencer and family, of Lake, called on his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Spencer, Sunday afternoon.—Belding Banner News.

Speedy Relief for Sore Throat

Safe Prescription Requires no Gargling.

No longer is it necessary to gargle or to choke with nasty medicines or gargles to relieve sore throat. Now you can get almost instant relief from a prescription called Thoxine. It has a double action, for it is a powerful germicide and direct to the internal cause not reached by gargles, salves, and most medicines.

Thoxine does not contain iron, cocaine or dope, is pleasant-tasting, harmless and of tremendous whole family. Also excellent for coughs; stops them almost instantly. Quick relief guaranteed or your money back. 35c, 60c, $1.20. Sold by M. N. Henry and all other good drug stores.

WHITE'S BRIDGE.

(Last Week's Letter.)

Charley Compton is hauling cream for the Saranac creamery this week, roads are so bad.

C. E. Bowen and Frank Bolster were in Lowell and Saranac on business last Saturday.

Laura Shear was a caller at the Elva Sturgis home last Sunday.

Sleighride parties seem to be the means of traveling these days.

A load of twenty-one people attended Maccabee lodge last Saturday night from this place.

Clarence Ritterstorf has been nursing a plague from the mumps. Theodore Gasper is the latest victim of the mumps.

The roads around here are almost impassable now. Our mail mail failed to get through last Friday.

Mr. Lake is visiting his brothers-in-law, Frank and Orlando Bolster, at the home of Mary Dailey.

The quarantine was lifted from the Charles Bowen home last Thursday. Frederick is improving slowly, but will not be able to attend school for a fewweeks.

Lody Shear was at the Floyd Clark home last week doing some electric wiring.—(Belding Banner News.

FIRST-AID RAINING SAVES SHOCK VICTIM

Charles Butchee, of Lockhart, Miss., is alive today because J. J. Gartman, section lineman of the American Telephone and Telegraph company was skilled in first aid work, having taken the course offered telephone employees throughout the country. Butchee and his cousin were riding along the street in an automobile when a loose wire hanging from a street arc light struck him about the head and shoulders. He was instantly rendered unconscious through contact with a live wire, but the telephone lineman, who was passing in his car at the time, went at once to his aid, and because of his prompt action in giving artificial respiration Butchee recovered.

Man's Responsibility

"Is this a good world?" asks the preacher. "Well, Shakespeare found it a naughty world, and it has been shining in it, and perhaps the description still holds.—Boston Transcript.

Industrial Beginning

The first rotary machine installed for weaving wide cotton sheeting were set up at the Biddeford Mills, plant of the Pepperell Manufacturing company in 1850.

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E. R. Kniffin, Secretary.
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Owned and operated by Lowell Board of Trade. A Good Reporting record is the buyer's greatest asset.

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Attorneys and Counselors
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.
Grand Rapids Trust Bldg.

KEENE CENTER.

Sam Detner and family visited his parents at Cannonsburg last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Helsel have returned to their home at Rockford after spending two months with Mrs. Helsel's mother.

Lody Shear is moving to the Bowen farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ruesegger spent Sunday at Carson City.

Keene M. E. Church.

Rev. Orlow Carr, pastor.

Sunday school at 1:30.

Regular services at 2:30 p. m. fast time. Special music. Come out to church!

Keene Eastern Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. Floy Golds March 6, for dinner. Every one invited.

The board of trustees of the Keene M. E. church will meet at Charles Lampkin's Monday evening, March 4. A pot luck supper at 7 o'clock.

Mrs. Martin Hoxie is reported better. Sunday callers were Mrs. C. W. Lampkin and Mrs. John King and Mrs. Gardner, of Lowell.

Mrs. Elva Sturgis made a business trip to Lansing last week.

Lee Lampkin and wife drove to Lansing on Saturday to get her mother, Mrs. Haines, who is convalescing from an attack of flu. They report fine roads.

Margaret Maloney, of St. Mary's hospital, was a week-end guest of Eva Ruesegger.

Lee Lampkin, Sr., is expected home the middle of this week.

SEELEY CORNERS.

Mrs. Cora Duddle, of Cadillac, visited her sister, Mrs. George Gane, a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Cole and daughters, Margaret and Vivian spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Evan Fuller in Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hesche called on Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hesche, of South Lowell, Sunday and found him in very poor health.

The Ladies' Aid society which was postponed a week because of sickness was held last week at the S. P. Reynolds home with a good attendance notwithstanding the roads. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Nellie Quigle. Miss Margaret Cole is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Evan Fuller, of Grand Rapids.

Don't forget the P. T. A. on Friday evening of this week.

FOLEY'S HONEY-TAR COMPOUND
Stops "Flu" Coughs Quickly Effective
Pure as it Sure
SOLD AND RECOMMENDED EVERYWHERE

PAINTING PAPERING
THE ONLY WAY
The only satisfactory way to relect finishes for your walls or woodwork is to call in a real artist to do the work for you and paper. You know in advance what you are getting.
CALL 260
Ask to see our line of samples of the very newest ideas in painting and decorating—newest Textures, Plastics, Tiffanies, Color Schemes, etc.—for inside or outside work. They will be glad to help you to planning and solving your decorating problems.
CHARLES GUNN

Let Us Show You---
How to wax and polish your floors
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How to renovate your feather pillows
With the New Electric
AIR-WAY
Sanitary System
C. L. WEEKS
Lowell, Mich.

Founder's Week

A&P ESTABLISHED 1859
"WHERE ECONOMY RULES"
All A & P Stores are celebrating this week in honor of their Company's Founder. Exceptional Low Prices prevail on fine, Quality Groceries of Nation-wide fame.
Pure Cane SUGAR 100-lb. bag $5.69
Coffee Eight O'clock 3 lbs. 89c
Soda Crackers N.B.C. 2-lb. carton 25c
Bulk Rice Blue Rose lb. 5c
Bulk Rolled Oats 6 lbs. 19c
Cigarettes Lucky Strike, Camel, Chesterfield, Old Gold carton $1.15
Pancake Flour Rowena 5-lb. bag 21c
Red Salmon 2 cans 45c
Scratch Feed 100-lb. bag $2.19
Pacific Toilet Paper 6 rolls 25c
P&G Soap 10 bars 36c
Nutley Oleo lb. 15c
Quaker Maid Beans 4 cans 29c
Whitehouse Milk 3 cans 25c
Iona Flour 24½-lb. bag 79c
THE GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC TEA CO.
ESTABLISHED 1859

COUNTY P. T. A.

The Kent County Council P. T. A. will hold its monthly meeting at the consolidated school at Cedar Springs Tuesday, March 5th. The business session will begin at 10 A. M. At 1:30 the County Combined orchestra, which is under the direction of Mr. Herman Johnson, will present its annual concert.

The program for the day will be in charge of Mrs. George King County Music chairman. Please make reservations because of illness with Mrs. Linn Wilder or Carl Dowler.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to gratefully acknowledge the many expressions of kindness extended to us by our friends, neighbors, the Lowell Methodist Ladies Aid society, the teacher and pupils of the North Bell school and the P. T. A. during our recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Sneathen and Family. (p 40)

VERGENNES CENTER.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Lawrence, of Bowne, and Mrs. Ruby Hudson visited Mr. and Mrs. P. W. McPherson last Thursday.

A poultry meeting will be held at the Grange hall this week, Thursday and Friday. Mr. Hagman, extension teacher from M. S. C., will be present both days.

Gertrude Read spent Tuesday night with Miss Berkley and attended the basket ball game.

Mr. and Mrs. Claud Condon and son Floyd, John Murphy, Mrs. Ward Hunt, Miss Dillon visited Percy Read and family Tuesday evening.

John Peterson visited Mr. and Mrs. Tom Read Sunday.

Mrs. Art Hipp spent Monday with Mrs. Russel Davis in Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lewis and daughter Laura, visited Clare Anderson and family Sunday.

Mrs. Bertha Weeks and son Bruce, of Lowell, spent the week-end with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Chaffee.

Miss Hazel Hoag, of Lowell, spent the week-end of the week with Mrs. Tom Chaffee.

Godfrey Kropf and son Howard and Mrs. Bertha Kropf and Miss Kerr and Nettie, and Mr. and Mrs. Tom Read Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Hunt and granddaughter visited John Sterzick and family Sunday.

Percy Read was called at Rapids Saturday on business.

DON'T GET PERSONAL.

Next Week's Weather: Generally fair except cloudy Tuesday, Wednesday and again Saturday. No extreme in temperature

The SELZ SIX

Spring Oxford for Young Men

Black or brown calfskin
Medium width toe
Good style
Good workmanship
Real comfort

$6

SELZ JUNIOR $4

Coons

The 1929 Wall Paper Books have arrived. It would be a great pleasure to show them to you and will be to your interest to see me before buying.

I Carry a Full Line of Paints and Varnishes

Where I furnish my own material I will work for 65c per hour.

Phone 382

Chas. H. Brewster

Mrs. Housewife!

Do YOU want to SAVE MONEY on YOUR MEAT BILL every week?

Then get the habit of trading here.

Picnic Hams, lb.....16c
Picnic Hams, lb.....22c (Boneless)
Bacon Squares, lb....16c
Hamburg, lb.....18c
Beef Kettle Roast, lb. 24c
Beef Ribs, lb. 17c
Veal Hearts, lb.....15c

Chickens, Veal, Lamb, Oysters.

WEAVER'S MARKET

Phone 156 We Deliver

This Car has been carefully checked and reconditioned where necessary

✓Motor
✓Radiator
✓Rear Axle
✓Transmission
✓Starting
✓Lighting
✓Ignition
✓Battery
✓Tires
✓Upholstery
✓Top
✓Fenders
✓Finish

OK by

for Economical Transportation
CHEVROLET

USED CARS

with an OK that counts

1928 Chevrolet Coach
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Delco Light Plant, No. 850, with new batteries

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QUALITY AT LOW COST

AMCO FEEDS

At Rock Bottom Prices

Universal 24% and 32% Dairy
Batch Mix 24% Dairy
Sucrene Dairy 16½%
Cluck Cluck Scratch Feed
Plain and Buttermilk Mash
Corn and Oats

Lower Your Feeding Costs By Using Amco Feeds

Runciman's Elevator

This and That From Around The Old Town

Don't forget to order whipping cream at Hahn's grocery. tf

Mrs. R. J. Maxson was a guest at Ted Albert's near Belding.

Miss Dora Bangs spent the week-end with friends in Grand Rapids.

E. C. Walker, although still very ill, is reported as somewhat improved.

Top off that meal with whipping cream. It's fine. Hahn's grocery. tf.

Frances Sydnam spent the week-end with her parents in Lansing.

F. A. Madigan, of Grand Rapids, made The Ledger office a pleasant call Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Smith spent the week-end with her parents in Grand Haven.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Walsh announce the birth of a son, Kenneth Richard.

Ross C. English and son Dale, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Johnson.

Mrs. F. F. Rosewarne and Mrs. Matie Rivette were Grand Rapids visitors Friday.

Mrs. Cora Tomlinson spent over Sunday with her son, Leon and family, at Lyons.

Floyd Foster of Grand Rapids spent Sunday evening with his mother and sister Maude.

Mr. and Mrs. Verne Mabie of Kalamazoo were week-end guests at the Bushnell-Finch home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Yeiter expect to reopen their Lowell restaurant on or about March 11 or 12.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Burt visited her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Jay, of Ionia Sunday.

Ilene Kinyon, Marguerite Holland, and Chauncey and Kenneth Barnard spent Sunday night in Ionia.

Donald Weekes of Youngstown, O., is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Weekes.

The Relief Corps ladies enjoyed a most successful "coffee" at Mrs. E. L. Kinyon's home Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Freeman and son of South Boston were Friday guests at the P. C. Freeman home.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos O. Andrews, of Grand Rapids, called on old-time friends, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Johnson Sunday.

Word has been received from Markham, Wash., of the passing of Orin Keys, an old resident of the Snow neighborhood.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Gortie and son, of Owosso, were Thursday night and Friday visitors of her sister, Mrs. Art Schneider.

FREE FOR 10 DAYS

Starting March the 1st, one Free Ticket to the Strand Theatre on every Cash Ton of Coal, or Account Paid in full or a $10 payment on account.

C. H. Runciman

Dr. and Mrs. Gotfredsen entertained Rev. and Mrs. Lemke and Supt. and Mrs. Gumser at a six o'clock dinner Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Denton and Mr. and Mrs. Milton Wilcox, of Keene were Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gary Raimer.

I wish to announce to the voters of Lowell township that I am a candidate for the office of township treasurer. Your support will be appreciated. Hattie Lynn. (c 39-40.

Mrs. Gertrude Lane and children, of New York City, who have been spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hatch and son George, went to Chicago Monday to visit relatives.

Rev. Clyde Rotherick, the blind preacher, who is doing revival work with headquarters in Grand Rapids was in town Friday with his good wife and called at The Ledger for a batch of bills.

Regular meeting of Cyclamen Chapter, No. 94, O. E. S., Friday evening, March 8. County Association of officers as guests. Dinner at 6:30. Make reservations by calling phone 215 or 242.

A two day poultry school will be held Thursday and Friday, February 28 and March 1, at Vergennes Grange hall. Every one interested in poultry is urged to attend these all day meetings.

Mesdames Lawrence Rutherford and C. D. Hodges attended the Washington birthday luncheon Friday noon at the Womans City club in Grand Rapids, given by the Daughters of the Revolution.

Mrs. Ed. Nelson and son of Grand Rapids and Wesley Day of Sparta spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Merritt Day, who returned with them to Grand Rapids, remaining until Monday night.

Roy Kyser motored to Mt. Pleasant Friday and was accompanied home by his daughter Floy and two Grand Rapids girl friends who spent the week-end with the Freeman family, all attending the Washington party at the Grange hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Orley Rulason entertained the Saturday night Euchre club with five tables of cards. Honors were received by Mrs. James Denton, Mrs. John Kropf, Don Phillips and Ray Hatherly of Lansing, who with his wife, were Saturday night and Sunday guests at the Rulason home.

Charles Godfrey, superintendent of the Kent county infirmary, was in town Monday and made The Ledger a friendly call. He was formerly a resident of Alton and retains a kindly interest in Lowell, Vergennes and vicinity. Becoming interested in copies of The Ledger formerly sent to the late Romey Jones, he decided to become a regular subscriber and so re-establish his old acquaintanceships.

Balloon tires guaranteed 18 months. Gould's Garage. adv.

Read the Village financial report on page three of this paper.

Miss Mary Cameron spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Neil Cameron.

Elmo Scott, of Lansing, was a week-end guest of his brother, Joe Scott.

Paul Kellogg spent Monday night and Tuesday on business in Cincinati.

Mrs. A. H. Stormzand and son, Nelson, were Grand Rapids visitors Saturday.

Oswald Bieri and family were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Art Schneider.

Rev. Lemke was unable to fill his pulpit Sunday morning on account of illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Clark, of Grand Rapids, were Sunday guests of the H. L. Weekes family.

Miss Gladys Ross, of Blodgett hospital, was a Sunday visitor of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Ross.

Clarence Wood and family and Mrs. Mary Spencer spent Saturday with Fred McVicker and family, of Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Decker and three daughters, of Grand Rapids, spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Stormzand.

Genuine Willard Battery
13-PLATE
$8.00
EXCHANGE

This battery will service all small and medium size cars. Also an excellent radio A battery.

Central Garage

Mrs. A. Velzy and Miss Elsie visited over Sunday with the former's daughter, Mrs. Carl Wingeier, and family, at Shiloh.

Mr. and Mrs. John P. Rose and children, of Grand Rapids, spent Sunday with his sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Rosewarne.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Cahoon and Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Cahoon, of Grand Rapids, were Sunday evening guests of Jessie Cahoon and family.

Verne Leary and family of Hastings were Friday guests of his parents, all attending the theatre in Grand Rapid to celebrate the birthday of Chet Leary.

About fifty ladies enoyed the Triple C. circle at the beautifully remodeled home of Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Mange Friday afternoon. Mrs. O. J. Yeiter gave two readings.

Miss Ethel Stinton was home from Pontiac for the week-end. She has so far recovered from her illness as to resume her school work in the Pontiac High school.

W. B. Strong, of Chicago, was a week-end guest of his wife and children at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Kellogg. Mrs. Kellogg still remains in a serious condition.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Gardner, of Ferndale, were week-end guests of her mother, Mrs. Lena Luz. Mrs. W. Roth and baby, who had been cared for at Mrs. Luz's returned to their home Sunday.

Miss Eva Maxson, of Otsego, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Maxson. Mrs. and Miss Maxson spent Saturday in Rockford with the former's brother, who is quite ill.

All members of the American Legion Auxiliary meet at the Legion rooms Monday, March 4 at 7:00 o'clock. Bring needles, thimbles and scissors. At 9 o'clock go to Strand theater to see pictures of National convention, 1928.

Mrs. Fred Kilgus celebrated her 59th birthday Sunday with a family dinner. Their son, Wm. Kilgus and family, of Alto, and Mr. and Mrs. Chris. Gehrer were their guests. This is the first time Mrs. Gehrer has been out in over six weeks.

George W. Murray and wife, of Edgerton, Wis., came last Thursday night to spend Feb. 22 with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George J. Murray in honor of their wedding anniversary, also of George W.'s birthday. They left Saturday morning for their home.

TO LOWELL TOWNSHIP VOTERS

I wish to announce that I am again a candidate for nomination as **Highway Commissioner.** I hope that my work and efforts during the past year will warrant your support.

ORLEY L. RULASON

Paul Wachterhouser, of Muskegon, was a week-end visitor of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wachterhouser, February 17. Paul has chosen undertaking and funeral directing as his life's profession and is employed at a funeral home in Muskegon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferris Taylor were guests of her daughter, Mrs. Harry McPharlin and husband for a family dinner Sunday in honor of Mrs. Taylor's birthday. Mr. and Mrs. J. Holland and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bienstead, of Grand Rapids, were also guests.

Dr. and Mrs. H. P. Gotfredsen gave a small dinner party Wednesday evening for the pleasure of Ray Conlon, of Grand Rapids, State Commander of the American Legion, Norman Borgrson, Commander of the Charles W. Clark post, and Walter Kropf, Adjutant, with their wives, were also guests.

Word came to V. H. Matthews Sunday night that his wife's father, Harry Hargan, of Madison, Ind., who has been ill a long time, passed away that day. Mr. Matthews left Monday morning for Madison to attend the burial. Mrs. Matthews and sons, who have been with her people several weeks will return home with him Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ned Kyser visited relatives in Saranac Sunday.

Balloon tires guaranteed 18 months. Gould's Garage. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. K. L. Bagley visited her mother in Lansing Sunday.

The University club was entertained this week at Mrs. Carl Peckham's.

Miss Hazel Taylor, of Grand Rapids, spent the week-end with her father and sisters.

A. J. Avery, of Grand Rapids, spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. Helen Avery.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fonger entertained John Schwab and family, of Rockford, Sunday.

Robert Lalley, Mt. Pleasant student, spent the week-end with his mother, sister and brothers.

The Home Management class will meet with Mrs. E. R. Kniffin Tuesday, March 5, at 11 a. m.

Dr. and Mrs. Shepard, O. J. and Mrs. Yeiter attended the Shrine ball in Grand Rapids Friday evening.

Alva Warner and family, of Grand Ledge, were week-end guests of Royden Warner and family.

Try whipping cream on those fruit dishes. Delicious. Hahn's Grocery. tf.

Dorothy Mange and Zeona Rivette attended a concert at St. Cecelia, Grand Rapids, Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Wm. Wachterhouser saw Mrs. Leslie in "The Shanghai Gesture," at Powers theater last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Everdike and four children, of Grand Rapids, were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Will Fox.

Mrs. Alice Taylor and daughter, Charline, were in Flint the past week-end, guests of her sister, Mrs. James Loomis.

Miss Irene Hartman, of Jackson, spent the week-end at the Rivette home and with other Lowell friends.

Mrs. Gill Johnson has been suffering with a broken toe the past three weeks. She is yet unable to wear a shoe.

Harry Fuller and family, of Grand Rapids, were Sunday dinner guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Lawrence.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Burch and children, of Rockford, spent last Thursday with her people, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Blanchard and children, of Grand Rapids, spent Saturday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Blanchard.

Richard Mange, of Detroit, and Lester Mange, of Chicago, and Miss Charlotte Frye, of Bronson, were week-end guests at the D. G. Mange home.

Mesdames Gladys Kropf and Orena Washburn attended the quarterly meeting of the Kent county association of the Maccabees at Grand Rapids last Wednesday.

Rebekah Food Sale
Starting at 1 p. m.
Saturday, March 2
—at—
Mrs. E. S. White's
Millinery Store

Little Bobbie Kyser is home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Kyser, after being cared for in the Roye V. Ford home for seven or eight weeks. Mrs. Kyser is feeling quite like her old self again.

W. W. Gumser is attending the N. E. A. at Cleveland this week. Mrs. Gumser and little son motored to Alma Monday afternoon with W. J. Smith, to spend the time of her husband's absence with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Peckham attended the Shrine meeting in Grand Rapids Thursday and Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Doyle joined them, all attending the Majestic in the afternoon after which they were at the Shrine ball.

Mr. and Mrs. Elgin Norwood and Virginia, and Mrs. Ernest Norwood visited Mr. Norwood Sunday at Sunshine hospital where he was taken for observation and X-ray treatment Friday. There is not much change in his condition.

Mrs. Coulter, Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Yeiter and Harold Yeiter attended the funeral of Mrs. Conrad Schmelker, sister of the late J. B. Yeiter, who was buried at Freeport Sunday. After the service they visited Mrs. Reuter and two sisters there.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Burdick, of Benton Harbor, the Misses Alma and Florence Burdick, with their friends, Ray Garrett and Gene Segurin, and Miss Ruth McIntyre, of Grand Rapids, were guests at the Wm. Burdick home from Saturday until Monday.

About forty neighbors and friends of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Staal invaded their home last Saturday night, bringing a pot-luck supper. Their daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Santas, of Grand Rapids, were also present. Cards and other games were played.

The Rebekahs are having a big contest with six groups, each having a leader, who furnishes the program and entertainment for her special meeting. Quite an interest is created, each group trying with the others for the greatest number of points gained. The three winners who have the least points will banquet the winners. Their objective point is attendance. Mrs. Boerma is leader for the next meeting Tuesday night, March 5.

Those from out of town to attend the funeral of Miss Fannie Pratt were Dr. Hooker and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Ripley of Grand Rapids, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Moore of Chicago and Mrs. Donna Jessel, of Lansing, Mrs. Marsten, who has been ill at the Pratt home, is somewhat improved. Mrs. Chappel of Lansing, a dear friend of Miss Pratt, is still at the home, which is being dismantled and will be for sale. She will remain a week or more to help settle the affairs.

KEENE MAN DROPS DEAD AT DANCING PARTY.

Ionia, Feb. 23.—Exhaustion from dancing is believed to have caused the death last last night of George Pratt, a life long Keene township resident. He fell dead as he emerged from the Odd Fellows' hall at Saranac after having spent the evening as a party guest there. Funeral services have been deferred pending arrival of relatives.

Mr. Pratt was born at Lyons in 1866. Six years later his parents moved to Saranac, and eventually to the farm in Keene township that had since been his home. He leaves a widow and three children, Evelyn, at Chicaga, Thelma, of Alma, and Clare at home. A brother, Truman Pratt, who resides at Saranac, and two sisters, Mrs. Wilbur Curtiss, of Easton and Mrs. O. P. McDermott, of California, also survive.

Eventually you will take The Ledger. Why not now? tf.

Four H. Calf Club Meetings

A meeting to discuss the organization of a 4-H calf club south of Lowell will be held next Saturday morning, March 2, at 10:00 o'clock standard time, at the Merriman school, a mile north of Alto in Lowell township. County Agent Vining will have charge of the meeting. A thorough discussion of 4-H club work particularly the calf club phase will be discussed.

This county has five calf clubs that are bringing to the members some outstanding work.

Parents having children between 10 and 20 years who are interested in club work are invited to attend.

The Vergennes 4-H calf club will hold its annual meeting Saturday afternoon, March 2nd at the home of Adelbert O'Dell, one-half mile east of Bailey corners.

This meeting will start at 1:30 o'clock. This club has finished three years of very creditable work. Boys in Vergennes township who want to join a calf club should plan to attend this meeting.

Mr. Vern Ashley and One are guests of this paper at the Strand Theatre any one night on week of March 3

Present this complimentary ticket good for two and walk right in.

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