

Hope College

Hope College Digital Commons

Holland City News: 1911

Holland City News: 1910-1919

2-9-1911

Holland City News, Volume 40, Number 6: February 9, 1911

Holland City News

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.hope.edu/hcn_1911



Part of the [Archival Science Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Holland City News, "Holland City News, Volume 40, Number 6: February 9, 1911" (1911). *Holland City News: 1911*. 5.

https://digitalcommons.hope.edu/hcn_1911/5

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Holland City News: 1910-1919 at Hope College Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Holland City News: 1911 by an authorized administrator of Hope College Digital Commons. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@hope.edu.

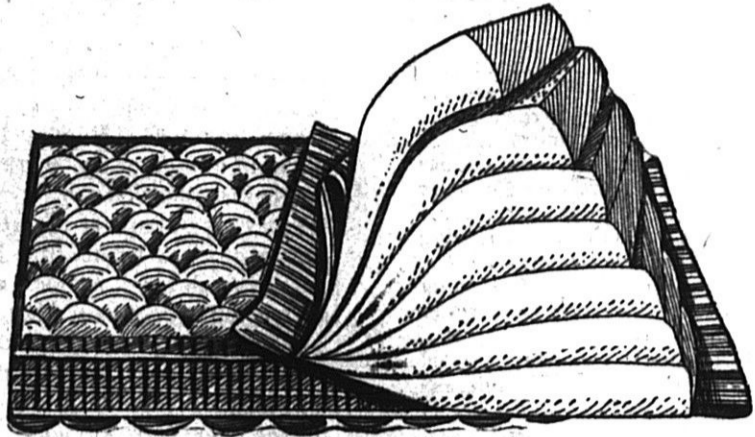
HOLLAND CITY NEWS.

VOLUME 40

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1911

NUMBER 6

Wagner Excursion to Allegan Wednesday February 15th. Train leaves Holland 6:35 p. m. Round Trip Fare 50 cents



OSTERMOOR MATTRESSES

Built not Stuffed

OSTERMOOR SLEEP
"STYLE B" INDUCER
IMPERIAL EDGE NO OUTER TUFTS



Guaranteed not to matt or pack

We have the Exclusive Agency

Jas. A. Brouwer
212-214 RIVER ST.

CHEAPER THAN YOU CAN
MAKE THEM YOURSELVES

are the
Sheatings

and
Pillow Slips

WE ARE OFFERING
Sheetings from 50c to 85c a pair
Pillow Slips 12 and 1-2c up

Considering the high Cotton market for the past two years these offerings are real values.

B. STEKETEE

Grocery

33 W. 8th St. 185 River St.
Citz. Phone 1014
(Next Interurban Office)

OUR STOCK OF

Silverware

BOTH IN STERLING
AND PLATE

has been selected from the lines of the most reputable manufacturers in the country. It comprises what is new, what is desirable in Silverware fashions and furthermore each article carries with it our absolute guarantee of reliability.

HARDIE, The JEWELER

19 W. 8th Street

Local News

Chief of Police Kamferbeek was in Detroit Tuesday when he took Mike Ryan to the Detroit House of Correction.

Fred A. Huty will be recommended by Congressman Diekema for a re-appointment at Gd. Haven as postmaster for the fourth term.

During the last year the churches of Holland have raised \$65,000 for missions and various other benevolent purposes. The Central Avenue Christian Reformed church raised \$10,000 of that amount.

The number on the Hope College Lecture Course that was to have been given Feb. 15 has been postponed until sometime in April.

Adolph Rigaud has written to his friends in this city that he has arrived safely in Curacus, West India, and that he is enjoying himself over there in his former home after an absence of nine years. He says that it is baseball weather there all the year around.

The Holland City Y. M. C. A. committee will meet tonight at Hotel Holland to make preliminary plans for the campaign for funds. The committee is composed of W. W. Hanchett, Fred Tilt, H. Geerlings, Albert Raak, G. J. Diekema, Dr. J. O. Scott, G. W. Mokma, Con De Pree and Arend Visscher.

Rev. Wishart of Grand Rapids will address the Men's Civic club tomorrow night. The subject of Rev. Wishart has not been announced but he will doubtless speak on some theme connected with civic interest since he has become known all over the state as an original thinker along this line.

At 3:30 Tuesday morning Officer Stekete discovered that the water pipe above the millinery store at 10 E. 8th street had burst and that the water was dripping through the ceiling damaging the stock below. No serious damage resulted.

There were 67 births and 53 deaths in Ottawa county during the month of December. Grand Haven reported 7 births and 2 deaths. Holland reported 20 births and 17 deaths and Zeeland 3 births and 4 deaths.

The Board of Trade will meet tomorrow night in the council rooms. Arrangements will be made for the regular annual business meeting which will be held the first week in March.

The C. L. King basket factory closed Wednesday for the rest of the week while the firm installs a steam consumer.

Peter Vander Lune, checker at the P. M. freight depot is attending the convention of the B. H. of R. R. Freight Handlers at Chicago.

Paul Estelle was held up near the Pere Marquette railroad tracks last Thursday evening by two unknown men who wanted his money. Estelle ran for his shotgun, but when he returned he could find no trace of his assailants.

Officer Meeuwse arrested Will Kieft on a warrant sworn out by Mrs. Cora Yonker charging him with using profane and indecent language in the presence of ladies. Kieft was arraigned before Justice Vander Meulen and pleaded not guilty. His trial was set for Saturday afternoon in Justice Vander Meulen's court.

At a meeting of the consistory of the First Reformed church held Monday evening it was decided to submit to the members of the church the question of whether the services shall continue to be conducted in the Holland language or a change made to the English language. Ballots will be mailed to the members who will sign and send them back in that way making their choice known to the church officials.

The Graham & Morton company plan to open navigation between this port and Chicago on March 1. The "City of Travers" will make the first trip and will carry freight only. The Graham & Morton boats are in winter quarters at Benton Harbor at present.

Mike Ryan who has just finished serving a 90 day sentence at Detroit has been sent back for a repeater. Mike was released last Friday but was picked up Saturday morning by Officer Leonard very much "stewed." Justice Vander Meulen sentenced him to serve another 90 days.

Last Wednesday Rev. and Mrs. P. E. Whitman entertained the members of the pipe organ committee of M. E. church in celebration of the fact that the organ is entirely paid for. The organ was a result of a gift of \$1,000 by Andrew Carnegie, the balance \$2,444.96 being raised by subscription.

Will Build New Church

A meeting was held at the residence of Geo. Hyma for the purpose of organizing a new church in the southern part of the city. There were 33 signers to a petition which provides for immediate action toward the organizing of the church regardless of any action which may be taken by any of the other churches. Prof. Raap spoke on the influence that the Reformed church as a whole in this city would have on this movement.

After a half hour discussion a motion was made that a temporary committee of five be appointed to select the site and circulate petitions through the city for aid for the new church. Another meeting will be held in the near future. The members of the committee appointed are: G. J. Kooyers, David Damstra, Geo. Hyma, Dick Stekete and John Luudens.

Mrs. Huntley Dies

Mrs. Alfred Huntley died at her home, 115 East Ninth street, Wednesday afternoon, after suffering for a year from cancer. She had an operation performed this winter and while she was known to be very ill her death came as a surprise to many. Deceased was 62 years of age and is survived by her husband, Alfred Huntley, sr., owner of the General Machine Shop on West Seventh street, and seven children, Arthur Robert, Alfred, jr., Albert, Mrs. Dr. McCracken of Frederick, Colorado, Mrs. Wm. Bosman and Mrs. Ralph Nesbitt of Gary, Ind. The funeral will be held from the home Saturday afternoon at two o'clock, Rev. Guernsey, rector of the Grace Episcopal church will officiate.

Ten Winter cloaks at almost your own price at John Vandersluijs' inventory sale. All this years styles, 61w

News Item—It is alleged that the Common Council will appoint Al Toppen, formerly of the Holland City Gas Co., to inspect gas meters



"GREAT SCOTT," BUT THERE ARE OTHER METERS

Two Egg Stories

Billy Witt, the gentleman who at the Bush & Lane Piano factory makes pianos look so you can see your face reflected in them, is quite a chicken fancier. In fact his yard and those of his neighbors are filled with all shades, colors and sizes of the barnyard variety. But one thing bothered Billy, his hens would not lay in the winter time. The eggs some way were lamentably few. This made William sore at heart.

However, one Sunday afternoon he paid a visit to his brother-in-law Edward Bertsch of ice and coal fame who lives on the Park road and when Ed. told his dutiful son Harris to get the eggs. Bill was all attention in a second and volunteered to assist in the hunt. They went through the barn, hen house, in fact every conceivable corner where this bird that is not a bird is liable to hide her fruit, and what they saw was eggs, nothing but eggs. Baskets, sacks and receptacles of all kinds were pressed into service. The more they gathered the more excited became Bill. After the search had been completed with such glorious results they all repaired to the house. Bill sat and pondered deeply for an hour when he suddenly blurted out. "How does youse get all them eggs?"

"What does youse feed those hens? Mine don't lay a dog on egg." But the ice man could or would not offer the information. Bill begged, cajoled, threatened but to no avail and for the last three weeks he has been losing sleep worrying over the egg episode, and has left no stones unturned trying to find out. But now that Mr. Bertsch is well out of reach in Bartle, Cuba and Billy can't get at him to do him great bodily harm less than the crime of murder the News will relieve his mind and explode the story.

These eggs were from Al. Hiddings basement where hens do some tall laying in crates made for that purpose.

Another park road egg story happened the other day which shows that like mumps it seems to be contagious. Pete McCarty, the mayor of Bird Center has hens that really lay. What Pete gives them to so far forget themselves unless it is Scotch highballs, we do not know; but anyway the genial Mrs. McCarty who gathers the eggs, noticed, as she thought, some of them were stalling, so Peter gave these hens more high balls or pazzaza upon which the mayor has applied for a patent. All was to no avail, however.

Then the Mrs. became suspicious, securing a lot of eggs she boiled them and returned them to nests from which they came. Shortly afterward who should rap on the kitchen door, but old "Sietse", who is a land mark at Bird Centre. He politely imparted to the good lady of the kitchen, that they tasted better that way than having them raw, and he hoped that the hens might continue to lay them so, especially in the winter time. Pete is again getting the usual amount of eggs, and "Sietse" eats his eggs in the regular way.

Little Value in Flattery. Flattery makes friends, but not lasting ones.

Tarvia For Holland

Declaring that tarvia streets like Muskegon's are good enough for them, a junketing group of eight citizens from Holland, Mich., named by the mayor of that place, left Muskegon for home late yesterday. They were commissioned to see Grand Rapids and Chicago streets also on their trip, but a thorough inspection of what Muskegon had to offer sufficed them. The city of Holland is considering putting in Westrumite pavement, a cold worked asphalt muedam which the city fathers of Muskegon also considered two years ago. Tarvia is also under consideration. Muskegon's tarvia streets proved acceptable to the visitors, however, and they decided to go no further. Tarvia macadam is much cheaper than Westrumite. The committee was composed entirely of citizens uninterested directly in municipal affairs.—Muskegon Chronicle.

Out on Bail

Dick Riemersma who had his examination in Justice Miles' court yesterday afternoon has been released on bail. An attempt was made to charge him with highway robbery which carries a punishment of from 5 years to life imprisonment but instead the charge was reduced to one of larceny from the person, which provides for a punishment from a fine to a five years imprisonment. On this charge he has been bound over to the circuit court.

In the cross-examination, Mc Carthy's testimony was simply one contradiction after another.

The new furniture which had just been installed by the newly organized firm of VanEyck and Miles was trampled under foot by the mob from the north side of the city who attended Riemersma's examination. They hung from the pictures and raised havoc in general. After the storm had cleared the interior of the office looked as though it had been sacked.

Republican Caucus

A republican caucus will be held in the Holland City News office, Boot and Kramer building, W. 8th street, Thursday evening, February 16 at 7.30 for the purpose of selecting delegates to attend the county convention held Tuesday, February 21, 1911, for the purpose of placing in nomination a county commissioner or of schools, and also to elect 22 delegates to the State nominating convention to be held March 2 in Saginaw.

Each ward is entitled to representation as follows: First ward, 12; Second ward, 14; Third ward, 10; Fourth ward, 10; Fifth ward, 13.

Jerry Loepple, Chairman. Dana Ten-Cate, Sec.

So thoroughly convinced are the people of Allegan county, and adjoining portions of Ottawa, Kent, and Van Buren, that Allegan merchants make only honest representations in their advertising, that when special sales are advertised they flock in early and constantly to the end, and they get there no matter what the obstacles. This week two men from near Hilliards started to take advantage of the Grange store sale but missed the morning train. Rather than lose their chances for the day they walked to Allegan, sixteen miles, and of course were made glad for their effort by the bargains they got.—Allegan Gazette.

Economical Flour

does not mean the cheapest in price, neither does it mean the highest in price.

Little Wonder Flour

is the highest standard of Flour at a moderate price.

The **ECONOMY** is in the **HIGH Quality** of

Little Wonder Flour

Beach Milling Co.

VAN'S RESTAURANT

JOHN HOFFMAN, Prop. Citz. Phone 1252

Order Cooking and quick service We Bake our own Cakes, Pies, Doughnuts, Etc. Fresh cream and milk every morning

GIVE US A CALL 8 W. Eighth Street

Asthma

Is a distressing disease. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey relieves instantly. We guarantee it to give satisfaction.

Croup

Causes uneasy nights but if you will use Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey it will relieve in a few minutes. There is nothing better. Guaranteed by all dealers.

The Wagner Club will run a special train to Allegan Feb. 15. The train will leave Holland about 6:30 p. m., returning about 11 o'clock. The round trip will cost only 50c.

Extremes Equally Wrong.

The girl who studies her dress to the detriment of her mind is nearly as bad as the girl who polishes her mind to the neglect of her appearance.

The Lonesome Road

By O. HENRY

(Copyright by Alms Magazine Co.)

B

BROWN as a coffee berry, rugged, pistoled, spurred, wary, indefensible, I saw my old friend, Deputy-marshal Buck Caperton, stumble, with jangling rowels, into a chair in the marshal's outer office.

And because the courthouse was almost deserted at that hour, and because Buck would sometimes relate to me things that were out of print, I followed him into talk through knowledge of a weakness he had. For cigarettes rolled with sweet corn husk were as honey to Buck's palate; and though he could finger the trigger of a forty-five with skill and suddenness, he never could learn to roll a cigarette.

It was through no fault of mine (for I rolled the cigarettes tight and smooth), but the upshot of some whim of his own, that instead of to an Odyssey of the chaparral, I listened to—a dissertation upon matrimony! This from Buck Caperton! But I maintain that the cigarettes were impeccable; and crave absolution for myself.

"We just brought in Jim and Bud Granberry," said Buck. "Train robbing, you know. Held up the Aransas Pass last month. We caught 'em in the Twenty Mile pear flat, south of the Neuces."

"Have much trouble corraling them?" I asked, for here was the meat that my hunger for epics craved.

"Some," said Buck; and then, during a little pause, his thoughts stamped off the trail. "It's kind of queer about women," he went on; "and the place they're supposed to occupy in botany. If I was asked to classify them I'd say they was a human loco weed. Ever see a bronc that had been chewing loco? Ride him up to a puddle of water two feet wide, and he'll give a snort and fall back on you. It looks as big as the Mississippi river to him. Next trip he'd walk into a canyon a thousand feet deep thinking it was a prairie dog hole. Same way with a married man."

"I was thinking of Perry Rountree, that used to be my sidekick before he committed matrimony. In them days me and Perry hated indisturbances of any kind. We roamed around considerable, stirring up the echoes and making 'em attend to business. Why, when me and Perry wanted to have some fun in a town it was a picnic for the census takers. They just counted the marshal's posse that it took to subdue us, and there was your population. But then there came along this Mariana Goodnight girl and looked at Perry sideways, and he was all bridle-wise and saddle-broke before you could skin a yearling."

"I wasn't even asked to the wedding. I reckon the bride had my pedigree and the front elevation of my habits all mapped out, and she decided that Perry would trot better in double harness without any unconverted mustang like Buck Caperton whickering around on the matrimonial range. So it was six months before I saw Perry again."

"One day I was passing on the edge of town, and I see something like a man in a little yard by a little house with a sprinkling pot squirting water on a rose bush. Seemed to me I'd seen something like it before, and I stopped at the gate, trying to figure out its brands. 'Twas not Perry Rountree, but 'twas the kind of a curdled jellyfish matrimony had made out of him."

"Homicide was what that Mariana had perpetrated. He was looking well enough, but he had on a white collar and shoes, and you could tell in a minute that he'd speak polite and pay taxes and stick his little finger out while drinking, just like a sheep man or a citizen. Great skyrockets! But I hated to see Perry all corrupted and Willie-ized like that."

"He came out to the gate, and shook hands; and I says, with scorn, and speaking like a parquoet with the pip: 'Beg pardon—Mr. Rountree, I believe, seems to me I sagatiated in your associations once, if I am not mistaken.'"

"Oh, go to the devil, Buck," says Perry, polite, as I was afraid he'd be. "Well, then," says I, "you poor, contaminated adjunct of a sprinkling pot and degraded household pet, what did you go and do it for? Look at you, all decent and unriotous, and only fit to sit on furles and mend the woodhouse door. You was a man once. I have hostility for all such acts. Why don't you go in the house and count the tidles or set the clock, and not stand out here in the atmosphere? A jack rabbit might come along and bite you."

"Now Buck," says Perry, speaking mild, and some sorrowful, "you don't understand. A married man has got to be different. He feels different from a tough old cloudburst like you. It's sinful to waste time pulling up towns just to look at their roots, and playing faro and looking upon red liquor, and such restless policies as them."

"There was a time," I says, and I expect I sighed when I mentioned it, "when a certain domesticated little Mary's lamb I could name was some

instructed himself in the line of pernicious sprightliness. I never expected, Perry, to see you reduced down from a full-grown pestilence to such a frivolous fraction of a man. Why, says I, 'you've got a necktie on; and you speak a seneless kind of indoor drivel that reminds me of a storekeeper or a lady. You look to me like you might tote an umbrella and wear suspenders, and go home of nights.'"

"The little woman," says Perry. "Has made some improvements, I believe. You can't understand, Buck. I haven't been away from the house at night since we was married." "We talked on a while, me and Perry, and, as sure as I live, that man interrupted me in the middle of my talk to tell me about six tomato plants he had growing in his garden. Shoved his agricultural depredation right up under my nose while I was telling him about the fun we had tarng and feathering that faro dealer at California Pete's layout! But by and by Perry shows a flicker of sense. 'Buck,' says he, 'I'll have to admit that it is a little dull at times. Not that I'm not perfectly happy with the little woman, but a man seems to require some excitement now and then. Now, I'll tell you: Mariana's gone visiting this afternoon, and she won't be home till seven o'clock. That's the limit for both of us—seven o'clock. Neither of us ever stays out a minute after that time unless we are together. Now, I'm glad you came along. Buck,' says Perry, 'for I'm feeling just like having one more rip-roaring razzo with you for the sake of old times. What you say to us putting in the afternoon having fun—I'd like it fine,' says Perry."

"I slapped that old captive range rider half across his little garden. 'Get your hat, you old dried-up alligator,' I shouts—you ain't dead yet. You're part human, anyhow. If you did get all bogged up in matrimony, we'll take this town to pieces and see what makes it tick. We'll make all kinds of profligate demands upon the science of cork pulling. You'll grow horns yet, old muley cow," says I, punching Perry in the ribs. 'If you trot around on the trail of vice with your Uncle Buck.'"

"I'll have to be home by seven, you know," says Perry again.

"Oh, yes," says I, winking to myself, for I knew the kind of seven o'clock Perry Rountree got back by after he once got to passing repartee with the bartenders.

"We goes down to the Gray Mule saloon—that old 'dobe building by the depot."

"Give it a name," says I, as soon as we got one hoof on the footrest.

"Sarsaparilla," says Perry.

"You could have knocked me down with a lemon peeling."

"Insult me as much as you want to," I says to Perry, "but don't startle the bartender. He may have heart disease. Come on, now; your tongue got twisted. The tall glasses," I orders, "and the bottle in the left-hand corner of the ice chest."

"Sarsaparilla," repeats Perry, and then his eyes get animated, and I see he's got some great scheme in his mind he wants to emit.

"Buck," he says, all interested, "I'll tell you what! I want to make this a red-letter day. I've been keeping close at home, and I want to turn myself a loose. We'll have the highest old time you ever saw. We'll go in the back room here and play checkers till half-past six."

"I leaned against the bar, and I says to Gotch-eared Mike, who was on watch:

"For God's sake don't mention this. You know what Perry used to be. He's had the fever, and the doctor says we must humor him."

"Give us the checkerboard and the men, Mike," says Perry. "Come on, Buck, I'm just wild to have some excitement."

"I went in the back room with Perry. Before we closed the door, I says to Mike: "Don't ever let it straggle out from under your hat that you seen Buck Caperton fraternal with sarsaparilla or persona grata with a checkerboard, or I'll make a swallow-fork in your other ear."

"I locked the door and me and Perry played checkers. To see that poor, old, humiliated piece of household bric-a-brac sitting there and sniggering out loud whenever he jumped a man, and all obnoxious with animation when he got into my king row would have made a sheep dog sick with mortification. Him that was once satisfied only when he was pegging six boards at keno or giving the faro dealers nervous prostration—to see him pushing them checkers about like Sally Louisa at a school children's party—why, I was all smothered up with mortification."

"And I sits there playing the black men, all sweating for fear somebody I knew would find it out. And I thinks to myself some about this marrying business, and how it seems to be the same kind of a game as that Mrs. Deilah played. She give her old man a hair cut, and everybody knows what a man's head looks like after a woman cuts his hair. And then when the Pharisees came around to guy him he was so shamed he went to work and kicked the whole house down on top of the whole outfit. Them married men," thinks I, "lose all their

spirit and instinct for riot and foolishness. They won't drink, they won't buck the tiger, they won't even fight. What do they want to go and stay married for? I asks myself."

"But Perry seems to be having hilarity in considerable quantities."

"Buck, old boss," says he, "ain't this just the hell-roaringest time we ever had in our lives I don't know when I've been stirred up so. You see, I've been sticking pretty close to home since I married, and I haven't been on a spree in a long time."

"Spree!—yes, that's what he called it. Playing checkers in the back room of the Gray Mule! I suppose it did seem to him a little more immoral and nearer to a prolonged debauch than standing over six tomato plants with a sprinkling pot."

"Every little bit Perry looks at his watch and says:

"I got to be home, you know, Buck, at seven."

"All right," I says. 'Rompe along and move. This here excitement's killing me. If I don't reform some, and loosen up the strain of this checker dissipation I won't have a nerve left.'"

"It might have been half-past six when commotions began to go on outside in the street. We heard a yelling and a six-shootering, and a lot of galloping and manuevers."

"What's that?" I wonders. "Oh, some nonsense outside," says Perry. 'It's your move. We just got time to play this game.'"

"I'll just take a peep through the window," says I, "and see. You can't expect a mere mortal to stand the excitement of having a king jumped and listen to an unidentified conflict going on at the same time."

"The Gray Mule saloon was one of them old Spanish 'dobe buildings, and the back room only had two little win-

times they came and tried to open our door. Then there was some more shooting outside, and I looked out the window again. Ham Gossett, the town marshal, had a posse in the houses and stores across the street, and was trying to bag a Trimble or two through the windows."

"I lost that game of checkers. I'm free in saying that I lost three kings that I might have saved if I had been corralled in a more peaceful pasture. But that drivelling married man sat there and cackled when he won a piece like an unintelligent hen picking up a grain of corn."

"When the game was over Perry gets up and looks at his watch."

"I've had a glorious time, Buck," says he, "but I'll have to be going now. It's a quarter to seven, and I got to be home by seven, you know."

"I thought he was joking."

"They'll clear out or be dead drunk in half an hour or an hour," says I. 'You ain't that tired of being married that you want to commit any more sudden suicide, are you?' says I, giving him the laugh."

"One time," says Perry, "I was half an hour late getting home. I met Mariana on the street looking for me. If you could have seen her, Buck—but you don't understand. She knows what a wild kind of a snoozer I've been, and she's afraid something will happen. I'll never be late getting home again. I'll say good-by to you, now, Buck."

"I got between him and the door."

"Married man," says I, "I know you was christened a fool the minute the preacher tangled you up, but don't you never sometimes think one little think on a human basis? There's ten of that gang out in there, and they're pizen with whisky and desire for murder. They'll drink you up like a bottle of booze before you get halfway

Then I heard Berry Trimble's voice somewhere yell out:

"How'd that Buck Caperton get in here?" and he skinned the side of my neck with a bullet. I reckon he felt bad over that miss, for Berry's the best shot south of the Southern Pacific railroad. But the smoke in the saloon was some too thick for good shooting."

"Me and Perry smashed over two of the gang with our table legs, which didn't miss like the guns did, and as we run out the door I grabbed a Winchester from a fellow who was watching the outside, and I turned and regulated the account of Mr. Berry."

"Me and Perry got out and around the corner all right. I never much expected to get out, but I wasn't going to be intimidated by that married man. According to Perry's idea, checkers was the event of the day, but if I am any judge of gentle recreations that little table legs parade through the Gray Mule saloon deserved the head line in the bill of particulars."

"Walk fast," says Perry. It's two minutes to seven, and I got to be home by—"

"Oh, shut up," says I. "I had an appointment as chief performer at an inquest at seven, and I'm not kicking about not keeping it."

"We had to pass by Perry's little house. His Mariana was standing at the gate. We got there at five minutes past seven. She had on a blue wrapper, and her hair was pulled back smooth like little girls do when they want to look grown-folksy. She didn't see us till we got close, for she was gazing up the other way. Then she backed around, and saw Perry, and a kind of a look scooted around over her face—danged if I can describe it. I heard her breathe long, just like a cow when you turn her calf in the

COBRA NOT A DEADLY FOE

Defeated by Crow in Attempt to Rob Bird's Nest—Feat of the Snake Charmer.

According to a correspondent of a Ceylon paper, the Spolia Zeylandia, the cobra is not as dangerous a snake as his popular reputation would make him. In at least two instances, instead of fascinating birds, this writer said that he saw cobras chased by birds. On another occasion, he witnessed the catching of a cobra, and watched a native make it dance. In neither instance did the snake seem to have any surprising kind of power. The first case happened near Horana.

A group of people were gazing at the top of a large breadfruit tree. I asked them what they were looking at, and they told me that a crow was fighting an intruder into its nest, situated at the very top of the tree. The crow was circling at close quarters, and pecking hard at the nest, cawing loudly all the time. The nest was some 40 feet above ground.

Presently a snake came out of the nest and started climbing down the tree, with a crow in hot pursuit behind it, pecking at it all the time, the snake hissing hard at every blow. It took refuge about ten feet down, in a clump of dead ferns, from which it was chased out by the crow. It came from branch to branch until it reached a large horizontal limb, which stretched out about twenty feet.

Here the snake was at great disadvantage, as it could not turn upon the crow. The latter seemed to know it, and its tactics were excellent. It would peck hard near the spine, close to the tail, and then peck near its neck. At each peck pieces of the snake's skin were torn out, and the snake would stop; but as soon as it started moving, the crow would peck at it again with extraordinary surety of aim. After fully fifteen minutes on the branch two large patches had been torn out of the snake, which was evidently becoming exhausted.

On another occasion two Indian snake charmers came to my small bungalow at Hanwella. They had three snakes with them, and proceeded to make them dance, as usual. I stopped them, and told them that I had seen all that before, and asked them whether they could compel a wild snake to dance, and if so whether they could catch one for the purpose. One of them expressed his willingness to do so.

Ten days previously I had chased a cobra of the species called by the natives "tom-tom beater," that is, the black cobra with the red spectacle mark on its hood. The Cingalese, I believe, think that they are reincarnations of low caste natives. They are certainly fierce and more active than the common brown cobras.

I had noticed at the time that it had taken refuge in an ant hill near the edge of the paddy field which formed one boundary of the new clearing upon which my bungalow stood, and situated about two hundred feet from it. I led the charmer to this ant hill. When I had assured him that a snake almost certainly occupied the hole, he squatted down opposite to it and started blowing into a reed pipe, which gave a sound similar to that of a bagpipe.

After a long time, and when I had almost given up the idea of the snake being there still, the cobra protruded its head about an inch out of the hole in order, presumably, to see what was going on. The charmer pounced upon it, and seizing the head of the snake between his thumb and two fingers so that it could not open its mouth, he pulled it out of the white ants' nest and brought it to the bungalow.

He then tried to make it dance by holding a small piece of white root above its head. The snake tried to escape several times, but was brought back again, and ultimately was induced to dance with its hood extended. So far as I could judge, it was the same snake that I had noticed before.

When "Hecklers" Reign.

The heckler is a necessary complement to every political meeting, so much so that he is now dignified with the title of "The Voice." He bobs up in the most surprising places with the most surprising questions, and though he is the fly in the ointment so far as the candidate is concerned, to the man in the street he figures as a welcome relief to the arid atmosphere of politics. There are candidates who proudly boast that they welcome the heckler as conducive to the success of a meeting. But a candidate must needs be a versatile and resourceful individual if he is to come out of the encounter with flying colors, for the average heckler sets out with the express object of "upsetting the apple cart," and he is at some pains to bring about this result.—London Globe.

An Old Maine Ferry.

The new bridge on St. John river removes a picturesque method of transportation. Van Buren, Me., and St. Leonard's, N. B., have been connected for many years by means of a primitive ferry. From shore to shore a great steel cable is stretched, fifty or more feet along the shore at the starting point. Upon this is hung a traveler, consisting of a wooden block, with a huge iron trolley wheel, at each end. The trolley runs on the cable and from each end of the traveler a long rope leads down and is made fast on the scow. This rope leads down through pulleys to a big wheel placed at one side and amidst ships. The wheel acts as a throttle and steering gear both, and by turning it one way or the other either end of the boat is headed upstream.—Portland Press.



WE OPENED THE DOOR EASY.

dows a foot wide, with iron bars in 'em. I looked out one, and I see the cause of the rucus."

"There was the Trimble gang—ten of 'em—the worst outfit of desperadoes and horse thieves in Texas, coming up the street shooting right and left. They was coming right straight for the Gray Mule. Then they got past the range of my sight, but we heard 'em ride up to the front door, and then they soaked the place full of lead. We heard the big looking-glass behind the bar knocked all to pieces, and the bottles crashing. We could see Gotch-eared Mike in his apron running across the plaza like a coyote, with the bullets puffing up the dust all around him. Then the gang went to work in the saloon, drinking what they wanted and smashing what they didn't."

"Me and Perry both knew that gang, and they knew us. The year before Perry married, him and me was in the same ranger company—and we fought that outfit down on the San Miguel, and brought back Ben Trimble and two others for murder."

"We can't get out," says. 'We'll have to stay in here till they leave.' Perry looked at his watch."

"Twenty-five to seven," says he. "We can finish that game. I got two men on you. It's your move, Buck. I got to be home at seven, you know."

"We sat down and went on playing. The Trimble gang had a roughhouse for sure. They were getting good and drunk. They'd drink awhile and holir awhile, and then they'd shoot up a few bottles and glasses. Two or three

to the door. Be intelligent, now, and use at least wildhog sense. Sit down and wait till we have some chance to get out without being carried in baskets."

"I got to be home by seven, Buck," repeats this henpecked thing of little wisdom, like an unthinking poll parrot. 'Mariana,' says he, 'I'll be looking out for me.' And he reaches down and pulls a leg out of the checker table. 'I'll go through this Trimble outfit,' says he, 'like a cottontail through a brush corral. I'm not pestered any more with a desire to engage in rucuses, but I got to be home by seven. You lock the door after me, Buck. And don't you forget—I won three out of them five games. I'd play longer, but Mariana—'

"Hush up, you old locoed road runner," I interrupts. 'Did you ever notice your Uncle Buck locking doors against trouble? I'm not married,' says I, 'but I'm as big a d-n fool as any Mormon. One from four leaves three,' says I, and I gathers out another leg of the table. 'We'll get home by seven,' says I, 'whether it's the heavenly one or the other. May I see you home?' says I, 'you sarsaparilla drinking, checker playing glutton for death and destruction.'"

"We opened the door easy, and then stampered for the front. Part of the gang was lined up at the bar; part of 'em was passing over the drinks, and two or three was peeping out the door and window taking shots at the marshal's crowd. The room was so full of smoke we got halfway to the front door before they noticed us."

lot, and she says. 'You're late Perry.'"

"Five minutes," says Perry, cheerful. 'Me and old Buck was having a game of checkers.'"

"Perry introduced me to Mariana, and they ask me to come in. No sir-ee. I'd had enough truck with married folks for that day. I says I'll be going along, and that I've spent a very pleasant afternoon with my old partner—especially," says I, just to jostle Perry, "during that game when the table legs came all loose." But I'd promised him not to let her know anything."

"I've been worrying over that business ever since it happened," continued Buck. "There's one thing about it that's got me all twisted up, and I can't figure it out."

"What was that?" I asked, as I rolled and handed Buck the last cigarette."

"Why, I'll tell you. When I saw the look that little woman give Perry when she turned round and saw him coming back to the ranch safe—why was it I got the idea all in a minute that that look of hers was worth more than the whole caboodle of us—sarsaparilla, checkers and all, and that the d-n fool in the game wasn't named Perry Rountree at all!"

Ready Remedy.

"What's the matter with the kid now?" "Husband, the lessons at school are too difficult for him." "Then buy him some patent brain food. And don't come to me with every little trouble."

MULDER BROS. & WHELAN, PUBLISHERS
 Boot & Kramer Bldg., 8th street, Holland, Mich.

Terms \$1.50 per year with a discount of 50c to those paying in advance. Rates of Advertising made known upon application.

Entered as second-class matter at the post office at Holland, Michigan, under the act of Congress March, 1879.

Good Roads

Good roads are the foundations of commerce. They bring a stimulated trade; furnish means of intercourse between buyer and seller, between market and farm; they encourage settlements and promote industry. The best of roads were none too good for the early nations. The Romans taught the world the value of good roads, taught it how to build solid, straight, well drained and soundly paved lines of travel. When the Romans conquered a nation they immediately set about to build their peculiar style of road, for Roman civilization followed hard upon the Roman sword. A road built by the Romans from one end of England to the other in the first century, A. D., still enjoys more than its early sphere of usefulness. Today we are awakening to the fact that good roads mean as much in Michigan and even in Ottawa county as they ever meant at any time in any country of the globe. True, we have means of travel in our steam and electric roads that the early nations little dreamed of, but our need for good cart roads and automobile roads is increased rather than diminished by these important adjuncts to present day travel and commerce. Each road system performs its own peculiar function; we can as well do without one as the other. It is needless to say that we would like to see every progressive property holder in Ottawa county personally interested in the good roads movement.

School Financiers

A high school class in one of the towns in this state has formed a stock company and gone into the business of making money from the overlooked opportunities of others. They have decided to take over an apple orchard, and begin the business of fruit culture. This little bit of financing should tend to wake up the owners of other orchards and the possessors of "work," to the fact that these school children have pointed a way that many could follow in Michigan with profit.

So far as fruit growing for the big markets is concerned, this state has been known almost exclusively as a "peach" state. Comparatively limited areas have been devoted to the culture of a product that is most difficult of all to ship, and that is dependent upon rather doubtful weather conditions for its success. While this has been done, thousands of acres of land have been left to stand idle and that is now coming to be recognized as ideal for apple culture.

Perhaps the initiative and the observation of these school children will yet demonstrate the short-sightedness and neglect of their elders.

"There's No Place Like Home."

Although it has been some time since the market has been flooded from every conceivable angle with hints and advice concerning Holiday shopping, yet a word or two on local conditions might not be amiss at this time.

We are reminded of the lady who went from Holland to a neighboring city, whose principal products are furniture and congressmen, to buy a new fall suit. For \$24.48 she secured in one of the large establishments the exact article she sought and snapped up the bargain. Coming home she glanced into the show window of a local store and saw the selfsame pattern and design marked for sale at \$25.00. She still recounts to her friends the successful outcome of her shopping tour although a moment's thought would show her that in view of the fact that she had paid two round trip railway fares for herself and a friend and the price of two dinners to say nothing of the wear and tear of the day's "excitement," the shopping expedition had not been so eminently successful after all. The moral of this little true incident is apparent. Opportunities lie close at hand. But we have observed, and we believe, that there has been less com-

plaint from local merchants this season in regard to home trade seeking bargains in larger cities than in any other season for several years past. Holiday shopping and post-holiday shopping has been carried on in Holland by a great many local buyers with entire satisfaction. And to use a phrase often used with more or less poetry than truth, "there's a reason."

We have noticed that in the Holiday season just past, the local dealers were stocked with a greater variety of articles and that in our local stores could be found the very same things at the very same prices, with the very same sort of line to pick from that could be found in bigger stores in larger communities. Drawing another moral is easy. It pays the shopkeeper to stock up well for the home trade.

We have heard women say that they liked to go out of town to shop because they found a larger line to pick from in larger stores. But we have in mind a local firm whose recent advertisement read somewhat as follows: "No two garments in the stock of the same design." This was truthfully said of a large stock of goods. We have noted with pleasure that many women who have heretofore bought elsewhere had investigated local conditions this season and found perfect satisfaction and in every case have benefitted their bank accounts by patronizing home merchants.

The News is and always has been an ardent advocate of home shopping. It is a pleasure to us to be able to see for ourselves and to hear from the merchants the good results of keeping new and up-to-date stock. We know of but one barometer that is a faithful and unfailing recorder of local business conditions and that is the woman who shops. We mean the average woman who shops intelligently. We have seen her recently finding bargains at home that she once sought elsewhere. There is no judgment of a bargain so keen as hers and when we find her satisfied and benefitted by home shopping we realize that home trade is coming to its own. We congratulate the local dealers upon their ability to offer attractive goods that please the home trade and we congratulate the local shopper for taking advantage of the excellent opportunities that are here presented. Spring is nearly upon us. In buying the necessities that the season brings with it, remember that shopping at home means larger store, better service, cheaper goods and bigger assortments. Do not shop at home only, but encourage others to do so.

At Toledo an elephant choked on a sugar beet and then died. Death is sweet under certain conditions.

A recent adv. of Cook Bros. Music store said every home should have a talking machine, and to think that the boys are all married too.

After the legislature finishes with some of the jobs around the state capitol said jobs will no longer be plums; they will resemble lemons.

A man who had missed the train walked eighteen miles to attend a special sale at Allegan, we had not heard whether it was a shoe sale or not.

Former County Clerk McEachron has purchased a billiard and pool room at Grand Haven, apparently Fred believes in keeping the ball rolling.

Since wholesale prices of meat have gone up a cent in Omaha, watch and see whether your butcher does not hear of it much more promptly than he did of the preceding decline of a much larger amount.

This is that aged and fragrant friend which makes my life worth while! Calm peace it's very sure to lend, till I find worry at an end, and stretch back with a smile.

35c Fleeced underwear for ladies at 20c at Vandersluis' Inventory Sale. 61w

Better Quality of Butter Demanded

Is there going to be a revolution in the buttermaking industry? That is a question the dairymen, creamery men and, in fact, everybody interested in the business might well ask at this time. That there is going to be a change of some kind is pretty evident as things cannot go on as they have under present conditions.

Go into any butter house or any cold storage warehouse or look into any ice box in any of the great markets of the country and the same conditions are found in each. They will be found to be full to the top with butter that cannot be sold at prices anywhere near what it cost to produce, to say nothing of the cost to the persons who happen to own it, and at the same time, the consuming public is willing to pay almost any price for fine butter.

This condition has been brought about by the large amount of poor butter that has been thrown upon the markets during the past few years, and this has been going on until the situation has really become critical.

This butter must be sold regardless of what it cost to produce it, or what it cost the dealer, and the price at which it sells is going to be the cause of the revolution.

There is no use of the creameryman talking about the high quality of his butter when it does not really possess a high quality. The consuming public absolutely refuses to accept it unless it is fine.

There is no use of trying to disguise the fact that oleomargarine has pretty well crowded this poor butter out of the field at other than oleomargarine prices; and another thing that is a well established fact is that this condition has come to stay.

Poor butter has got to go, and this is no idle dream or fight of the imagination, either. It will have to go for the reason that the farmer will not produce the raw material at oleomargarine prices. Oleomargarine can be sold for a profit at from ten to fifteen cents per pound today, and butter cannot be produced for any such prices.

There are a whole lot of creamerymen who are laboring under the delusion that they are making the butter. Give them an opportunity and they will begin to tell you about the high grade of butter they are producing, the big premiums they are receiving and how the consumers are clamoring for more of it, yet much of the butter that is now filling our cold storage warehouses and butter houses comes from these very creamerymen. While this butter might have been fairly good when first made, the quality of the raw material from which it was made was such it could not long retain its even medium quality, and the consumers are sure to consign it to the oleomargarine class when the dealer undertakes to foist it upon them.

The revolution that is surely coming is for better butter. The edict has gone out from the consumers. Better butter, or oleomargarine.—Exchange.

Will Debate Tonight

This evening at Winants Chapel two debating teams, one from the Cosmopolitan and one from Knickerbocker societies will discuss the subject; "Resolved that the commission form of government should be adopted in cities with a population of more than 20,000. The Cosmopolitons will take the affirmative and the Knickerbockers the negative.

The subject of discussion tonight is one that is engaging much interest and agitation in Holland as well as in most other cities and at no distant date you may be called upon to use the arguments you will hear tonight.

An admission fee of 15 cents will be charged. The public is invited.

Seminary Notes

The Adelpic society met at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Nicholas Steffens. The prayer meeting was in charge of Mr. Roggey while a paper on "Christian Science" was presented by Mr. Pottgieter.

Students appointments for Feb. 12. N. Holland, Haverkamp; Ada Duren; Vriesland, Walvoord; G.R. V. Westenbragge; South Blenden, Laman, Schut; Beaverdam, Wilterink.

Conference at Muskegon

There will be a conference of the Men's Missionary Societies of the Reformed churches of Michigan at Muskegon next Tuesday, Feb. 14. This conference will last one day beginning at 10:30 in the morning and closing in time to permit the delegates from Holland, Grand Rapids and other immediate points to return home the same day.

One hundred delegates are expected to be present from the various Reformed churches in Michigan. Grand Rapids will send fifty delegates and twenty will go from here.

Those who attend this conference will hear addresses from orators who represent many distant points of the globe. Louis R. Scudder of India, Rev. A. Pieters of Japan, W. T. Demarest of New York, Rev. W. J. Van Kersen of this city and others will speak to the conference. Dinner and supper will be served free of charge by the women of the Muskegon churches. The public is welcome.

Telling Age of Fowls

It is usually possible, to tell a fowl less than a year old from one older, but when more than one year old the age cannot be told with any certainty. Fowls over a year old have wrinkled faces, spurs are more developed and firm, breast-bone is firm. Young fowls have smooth faces, the spurs are but slightly developed and the breast-bone pliable. Fowls less than a year old very seldom, if ever, have corns on the bottoms of their feet, while this is common in older fowls. This is said to be a sure distinguishing point between old and young ducks.

Purse Defies Pickpockets

The woman who carries her purse in her hand need not worry any more about leaving it on a shop counter or having it stolen from her in a street car. There is a little attachment on some of the new purses by means of which the purse may be chained securely to the glove. A 12-inch chain, slender, but strong, is attached to the bottom of the pocketbook and at the other end of the chain there is a strong metal clasp which snaps over the glove material where the opening comes in the palm of the hand. Or the purse may be snapped to the belt or the inside of the muff, or anywhere else one desires.

Mean Hens

Hens are like sheep in one respect—they follow a leader, and if that leader becomes addicted to some vice she will soon have all the others in the barnyard following her example.

Notice

To the Contractors of Holland and vicinity.
 The brick layers, masons, and plasterers have adopted a wage scale of \$.55 per hour. The same to go in effect April 1, 1911.
 G. A. Wanrooy, Sec.
 644wks

General Items

The slow train is still the target for the shafts of the humorist. Recently a wag sent the following letter to the editor of a country paper: "Sir—Is there no way to put a stop to begging along the line of the railway? For instance, yesterday an aged mendicant with a wooden leg kept pace with the afternoon express all the way from Blankton to Spaceley and annoyed the passengers exceedingly, going from one open window to another with his importunate solicitations."

A Russian who recently came to this country and located in Pittsburg, became very irate because his wife "was disobedient and had become imbued with American ideas." So he threatened to shoot the woman, and did tear her clothes from her and burn them in the street. Then the police took a hand, and the overzealous Russian was fined \$50 and sentenced to 30 days in the workhouse. When he has paid up and gets out he is likely to have a lasting recognition of the fact that one "American idea" is that a husband cannot treat his wife like a slave. And if he objects he is at liberty to return to the land where the laws are less objectionable to him.

A young attorney not noted for his brilliancy recently appeared in court to ask for an extra allowance in an action which he was so fortunate as to have been retained in. The court not discovering anything at all unusual, complicated, or extraordinary about the litigation, inquired of the young man: "What is there about this case that to you seems extraordinary?" "That I got it," blandly and innocently replied the youthful aspirant for fees.

The husband came home very late the other night from an important political meeting. In the hall he kicked up rather a row, growling and swearing to himself till his wife called to him from upstairs, "What's the matter, my dear?" "Matter—hic—is," he shouted, "that there are two hat racks here, and I dunno which one to hang my hat on." "But you've got two hats, haven't you?" said the wife soothingly, "Hang one on each rack."

25c and 50c Tam O'shanter's for 10c at Vandersluis' Inventory sale. 61w
SUTHERLAND'S EAGLE EYE SALVE
 Good for Nothing but the Eyes

\$2,000,000 Should be Paid to State By The Congregations

In regard to a projected campaign of the Detroit Social or Turn Verein, to remove the tax exemption of churches, Conrad Pfeiffer, who is the leader of the movement, which is to be started in all principal cities of the state, for securing the initiative and referendum with a view of taxing about \$100,000,000 worth of property now exempt, said today:

"There are in Michigan nearly 6,000 churches of all denominations. When the United States census bureau took a religious census of Michigan in 1906, it was found that 4,702 of these churches owned property aggregating \$31,090,997 in value. This was in 1906. There is little doubt that the total value of the real property owned by the churches is now \$100,000,000. A tax of \$20 on each \$1,000 of this property value would produce \$2,000,000 to apply on the state, county and city taxes.

"The cottager, who is a member of some large congregation could very well afford to pay 25 cents or so to his church for taxes if he could save \$2 or \$3 on the taxes on his own little home.

"In 1906, according to the United States census, only 20 per cent of the total population of the state belonged to any church."

Confesses Robbery

John Dishong of Jamestown has confessed to robbing Wm. and Herman Schroder, two Jamestown bachelors, of \$220 two years ago. He was suspected at the time but could not be held because of insufficient evidence. Sheriff Andre and his deputies have been working on the case for sometime and by combining their efforts succeeded in breaking down Dishong's denials at the county jail Saturday night where he had been placed for breaking his pledge to keep away from booze. He will be arraigned in Circuit court this week.

3c and 4c val. laces for 1c a yd., at Vandersluis' Inventory sale. 61w

All Skin Troubles

Are overcome by using Dr. Bell's Antiseptic Salve. It is as pleasant to use as pure cream and is guaranteed to give satisfaction. 25c a box.

OVERSTOCKED

Just finished our Inventory and we find some lines overstocked and many odd lots that must be closed out at once, as we need the money. Spring goods are already, waiting to be placed in stock.—We'd rather sacrifice the price to turn them into money.

- Embroideries worth up to 15c to close.....5c
- 5c Torchon Laces and Insertion to close.....3c
- Remnants India Linen to close.....8c
- Infants \$1.00 Sweaters.....50c
- Childrens 75c Sweaters.....39c
- \$1.00 and \$1.25 White Shirt Waists.....50c
- Ladies 35c Fleeced Vests and Pants (white).....15c
- 59c Long Scarfs (new stock).....29c
- Soiled 10c Embroidered Handkerchief.....5c
- Odd Sizes Gents 75c Fleeced Underwear.....33c
- Gents \$1.00 Wool Underwear.....75c
- Good Wool Blankets slightly soiled at a bargain

Just Visit our Store

And our Clerks will be glad to show you some money savers; lookers always welcome, as lookers today means buyers tomorrow or some other day

John Vander Sluis

Makes Home Baking Easy

ROYAL

BAKING
POWDER

Absolutely Pure

The only baking powder
made from Royal Grape
Cream of Tartar
NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE

Neil Vander Heuvel is building a house on the corner of Ninth and Pine streets.

Neil Blom is confined to his home with illness.

Mrs. C. W. Ladd and Miss Anna Hinds were in Grand Haven Tuesday.

Charles Grabow is in Chicago visiting friends and relatives.

E. T. Bertsch left for Bartle, Cuba, last Saturday for an extended visit.

M. Notter left Wednesday for a short visit with friends in Decatur, Mich.

Martin Kooyers of Pearle, Mich., is visiting friends in the city.

The Misses Jennie and Dena Rotman are visiting with friends in Grand Rapids, Detroit and Cleveland.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Kollen left Saturday for Cuba where they will spend a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Hunt have left for a two weeks' visit to St. Petersburg, Fla.

A. J. Van Raalte, who is in Grand Haven in the interest of Bert Slagh is seriously ill at his hotel with pleurisy.

Mr. and Mrs. Lars Solast of Grand Rapids are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. L. Kuite for two weeks.

Mrs. H. Schreur and daughter, Christine visited at the home of Mrs. E. Kleinjans in Zeeland last night.

Harry Brouwer who for a number of years has worked in Newaygo is visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Schreur on East Eleventh St.

Wm. Vischers celebrated his 38th birthday anniversary at his home on W. 16th street Monday evening. A number of relatives were present.

Gerrit Ter Vree entertained his Sunday School class at his home Tuesday evening. The evening was spent in music and games and refreshments were served.

Mrs. Wm. Van den Berg of Grand Rapids, is ill with typhoid fever at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fairbanks, on West Thirteenth street.

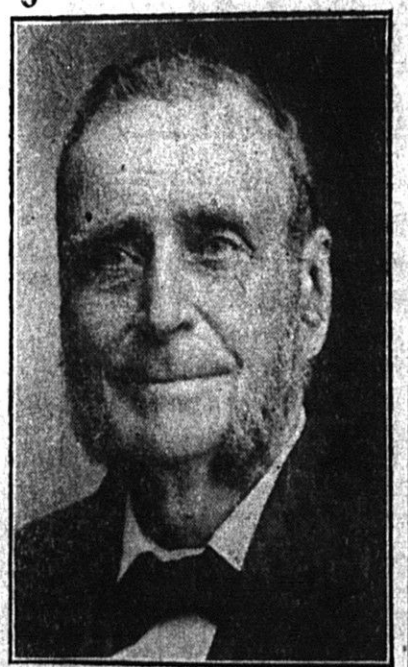
Mrs. Catherine Shaw of Newaygo has sold her house on the corner of Maple and Fifteenth streets, to Chris Nibbelink of this city.

Capt. John Whelan and family left Monday for their new home at Sturgeon Bay, Wis. Capt. Whelan has charge of the life saving station at that place.

Miss Bessie Moes entertained a number of friends at her home on East Twelfth street last Thursday evening. Games, music and refreshments, formed the evening's program.

Anna Van den Berg, 126 East Fifteenth street, celebrated her sixth birthday anniversary last Thursday evening. An enjoyable evening was spent with a number of her relatives.

H. Wykhuyzen, one of Holland's oldest residents, celebrated his 81st birthday anniversary last Thursday. In the evening a number of old friends visited him and



the time was spent in recalling old times even as far back as the "big fire." Mr. Wykhuyzen is still actively engaged in the jewelry business on College avenue and expects to be for years to come as his health is remarkably good.

Albert Huisken, aged 68 and Mrs. Jacobje Wagenaar aged 71, were united in marriage at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James De Vries on West Fifteenth street, Saturday evening. Justice F. T. Miles performed the ceremony in the presence of a number of friends and relatives. This makes the third matrimonial venture that each of the old couple have engaged in.

The D. T. club gave a miscellaneous shower at the home of Miss Sue Van Dort in honor of Miss Reka Van Dyk, who is to be a February bride. Those present were the Misses Ella Prins, Elizabeth Van der Schel, Jennie Van Dyke, Ruth Reidsema, Anna Vrieling, Jeanette Balgoey, Belle Koning, Sue Van Dort and Reka Van Dyke.

Misses Margaret Beukema, Sena Brown, Maggie Bontekoe, Ella Van Putten, Genevieve and Henrietta Slagh, Emma Damsen, Phila Ederlee, Lola St. Clair, Minnie Rookes, Mrs. Jas. Huntley, Miss Margaret Huntley, George Conkle, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Dykstra, Don Bradford, Burke Taylor, Mrs. Fred Kamferbeck, Leonard Kendall, James Williams, and Henry Sauer were in Grand Rapids Friday.

Woman's Club

Woman's club, Saturday, Feb. 4. The President in a short address cordially welcomed our visitors, the Women's Clubs of Muskegon and Holland. She called attention to the significance of the day "The Feast of the Nations." The first on the program was a paper on Mexico City by Mrs. D. O. Watson. She gave a very vivid description of their customs, their religion and the home life. The Mexican bride has not the freedom of the American in her courting days, and on the wedding day the groom is given all her dowery. There are no divorces in Mexico. There may be separation under certain conditions but no second marriage. The average wages paid servants is \$4 per month, and it is the only city where fresh strawberries are for sale every day in the year.

The Scotch were represented by Virginia Rose and Helen Hatty, who danced the Highland Fling. Italy, by the "Slave Song," Mrs. D. McAlpine. Mrs. McNett read an original story, entitled "Way Down South in Dixie" which was founded on President Taft's trip down the Mississippi. It was the story of a little darky boy going to see the president.

The Irish wit and song are known the world over. "Mother Machree" was sung by Mrs. Terry, Miss Gray posing as another, making the picture complete.

"The Romance of the Oregon Indian" was read by Mrs. P. Klaver. From the land of dikes and windmills came little Dutch maidens, Josephine Kirkland and Helea Adams with a song and dance. "The Japanese came from the flowery kingdom, from away across the sea just as lonesome as dolls could be," represented by Virginia Rose, Janet Vandenberg and Archibald Campbell, encores, "Lullaby."

England sent a suffragette, who told of standing on a soap box and marching through the street, represented by Mrs. Koster. All taking part in the program were (in costume.) Those representing the nations forming in procession and marching from the stage.

Song, "America" Mrs. Nellie Squier.

The music was in charge of Mrs. Bos. Mrs. Loutit called on Mrs. Baldwin, president of the Muskegon Club, and Mrs. Vanderveen, president of Holland Club for speeches, to which both very nicely responded.

The club rooms were beautifully decorated with the national colors and each of the ten tables represented a country, every one of which deserves a special mention, being almost perfect in its appointments. The American table had its place of honor in the center of the room under the stars and stripes, with its American beauty roses, red, white and blue candles, and flags as favors.

England had her ensign, colors and printed favors with (votes for women) on them.

The Japanese table was decorated with lilies and appropriate favors. The Dutch windmill was the centerpiece for the Holland table.

While green was the color of the Irish table with shamrock decorations. Corn and canoes adorned the Indian table. The Southern table had its palms, peanuts and darkie babies.

Mexico had her drawn work, and centre piece of cabbage and red peppers. An immense basket of fruit and olive oil was in the center of the Italian table with fruit favors. Scotland had its flag, coat of arms and thistle favors. After a very nice banquet had been served many of the visiting ladies were called upon for remarks, when they expressed their appreciation of the royal manner in which they had been entertained.

Mrs. Squier sang "The Star Spangled Banner" and all joined in singing "Auld Lang Syne" closing a day long to be remembered in the annals of the Grand Haven Woman's Club.

Mr. Louis Mann in "The Cheater."

There can be no question concerning the interest being manifested in the forthcoming appearance at Powers Theatre on Friday and Saturday Feb. 10 and 11—with a special matinee Saturday—of Mr. Louis Mann, in his own comic play, "The Cheaters," for there is every reason to believe that Mr. Mann's exceptionally fine talents have not been forgotten, especially by that portion of amusement seekers who attend the playhouse for the sole purpose of finding relaxation from daily care, together with a very decided quantity of cheerfulness.

William A. Brady in announcing

the appearance of Mr. Mann this time, desires to make it as emphatic as possible that "The Cheater" in which this distinguished character actor has achieved such a notable triumph, has proven a very remarkable laughing success, and comes almost direct from a five months' profitable engagement at the Lyric Theatre, New York, in which city the critics were unanimous in declaring "The Cheater" a genuine laughing sensation.

"The Cheater" is an adaptation from a German source, made by Mr. Mann himself and tells of a German senator who has waged a crusade against all night resorts. Departing from this life, said senator's half brother leaves him as a legacy a somewhat notorious hall. It is nominative in the will that the heir to this questionable fortune must personally conduct the place. He is torn between duty and the need of shekels but finally decides to accept the conditions of the bequest and then tries to keep the secret from his wife and daughter. In this he utterly fails, and in bringing about these results, complications of the funniest kind pile up fast and furious, and it need not be said that Mr. Mann is given ample opportunities to demonstrate still further the correctness of his true art of laughter making.

"The Country Boy"

The story of "The Country Boy" which Henry B. Harris will send to Powers on Feb. 12, 13 and 14, concerns Tom Wilson, whose mother is a widow and whose father was a partner of Hiram Belknap, leading citizen and lawyer of Fairview, N. Y. Tom, who loves Jane Belknap, daughter of the leading citizen, refuses a position at a meagre salary in the office of Belknap. Tom is looking for "The big thing" to happen. He is a believer in luck and like most other boys, is a supreme egotist, being convinced that he can succeed easily in a big city. He goes to New York, meets an actress of the boarding house type and forgets the "girl back home." After spending time and money on the actress, Tom is cast aside for a man about town. To add to Tom's cup of woe, Jane breaks off her engagement with him and decided to marry his rival in Fairview. Job gone, money gone, sweetheart and actress gone, Tom decided to commit suicide but is saved from his act by Fred Merkle, a journalist who has learned the lesson of the losing game in New York. At a critical moment, Joe Weinstein, who lives in a boarding house with Tom and Merkle, rushes in with a roll of bills which he has just won, and the money opens the way for the trio to go to Fairview and start a newspaper. All does not go well with the publication as had been expected. An attack is launched on Hiram Belknap, because of his attempt to give the New York Central Railroad a free depot site. Complications develop but in the end Tom conquers and is reclaimed by the girl he has loved from the first.

Sports

The Holland High school boys' basketball team defeated the Zeeland High school team for the second time last Friday evening, winning easily 26 to 7. No one featured in particular but the team work of the locals was too much for the Zeelanders. Tomorrow night the local High school boys will play Hastings at Price's rink.

The Clerks indoor baseball team won a 15 to 13 victory over the Chemicals' second team at Price's rink last Friday evening. Van der Schel and Brouwer formed the battery for the Clerks and Burgh and Rosendahl for the Chemicals.

The Olympic club's basketball team of Zeeland won their seventh consecutive victory when they defeated the South Haven team 38 to 19 at South Haven last Friday evening. De Coster starred as usual making eleven field baskets, South Haven will play a return game in Zeeland early in March.

The C. L. Kings defeated the West Michigan's in the Lyceum rink last Friday evening 11 to 9. The Kings are playing great ball and are in second place in the Factory League, with a percentage of 700. Van der Wege for the Kings had the West Michigan batters at his mercy all through the game.

In the fastest basket ball game seen here this season, Hope college triumphed over the Jackson Y. M. C. A. five Saturday night by the score of 44 to 40. H. Stegeman and Vruwink starred for the collegians, while Norman worked in best style for the Jackson team. The score at the end of the first half was 27 to 20 in favor of the locals.

The second game in the championship series between the Olympics of Grand Rapids and the Interurbans broke up in a row in the

ninth inning. The game had been one of the best played and most closely contested ever seen in this city. The score was 3 to 1 in the beginning of the ninth inning in favor of the Olympics. Two more runs were scored by the Interurbans on a pass, a wild throw and two safe hits. The Grand Rapids team claim that one of the hits was foul and left the floor. Over four hundred fans saw the game and a large crowd is expected to escort the team to Grand Rapids when the next game is played.

It took fourteen innings for the Ottawas to squeeze out a victory over the Holland Shoe in the Lyceum rink Monday evening. It was the most exciting game of the season and the excitement fasted to the very end. The final score was 13 to 12. The battery for the Ottawas was Beekman and Rogers; for the Shoes Tilt, Peterson and Hondema.

The boxing and wrestling show at the Lyceum rink tonight is attracting a good deal of attention. Two special cars will bring Grand Rapids fans here to watch Eddie Wosinski in his six round bout with Billy Perry of Muskegon. There will be two other bouts and a wrestling match.

Tomorrow night Hope five will play the team representing Alma College at Carnegie gymnasium. The game promises to be close as Alma is in running for the intercollegiate championship.

Coach Geo. DeKruif of Hope College had been asked to referee the games between the Detroit Y. M. C. A. and D. A. C. teams when they play for the city championship of Detroit. De Kruif refereed the game between the Hope college and the Y. M. C. A. making such a good impression that the above request is the result.

The West End merchants proved their superiority over those from the E. end of the city when they clashed on the indoor baseball diamond at Price's rink last night. The West-enders had no mercy on their opponents but walloped them to the time of 18 to 10. The Van der Schel Brothers worked in harmony last night and both teams put up good ball.

Report of Religious Canvas

The following is the result of the religious canvases recently made in Grand Haven.

Total No. of families, 1234; total No. of employees in families, 52; total No. of boarders, 131; total number enrolled, 4990; total number of church members, 1519; total number of S. S. members, 1529; total number no church preference, 405.

Primary School Fund.

The reapportionment of the primary school money has been suggested and advised so many times that it would seem that when Representative McNaughton's bill providing for the logical distribution of these funds comes up it should be disposed of quickly.

That districts having already enough money derived from this source on hand to cover all possible expenditures for the next fifteen or twenty years should go on receiving additional funds each year is absolutely without reason, and yet it is to be expected, indeed it is almost certain, that there will be loud and strenuous objections raised to the proposed change. The only possible explanation which can be advanced for this stand would be the hollow joy that the commissioners in many districts take in seeing cash accumulate which can be put to no other purpose than that provided for in the present law.

The McNaughton bill provides that those districts which have a large amount of surplus shall receive no more of the state school funds until the surplus has been exhausted. The amount thus retained by the state is to be apportioned among the other districts where it is needed. So simple and so evidently fair an adjustment of a troublesome question as this should gain instant recognition and support and it undoubtedly will, but there is just a little doubt that its passage will demand the usual amount of argument and jockeying.



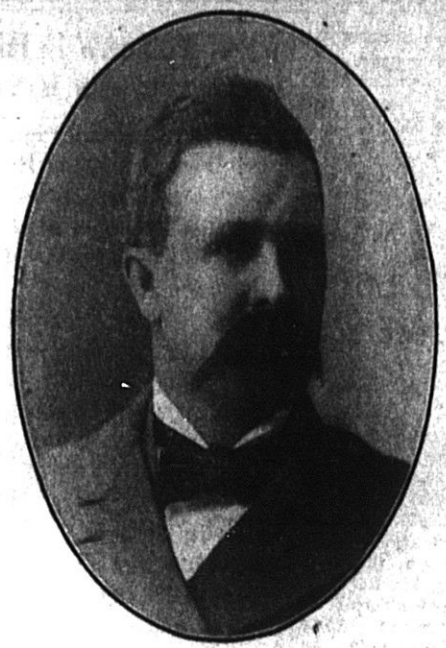
One of the triplets born last week to Mr. and Mrs. Martin Crowmer is dead and was buried at Pearle, Mich., the former home of the parents. The infant was named Veima and was the smallest of the three, weighing slightly more than a pound.

Elizabeth, the one and one-half year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Melis Van Kampen, died at the home north of the city Sunday noon. Funeral services were held at the home Wednesday morning, Rev. R. L. Haan, officiating. Interment took place at the Holland township cemetery.

The funeral of Mrs. J. D. Bloemers, one of the pioneers of this vicinity, was held last Saturday from the home east of this city and from the Ninth street Christian Reformed church, Rev. D. R. Drukker officiating. Deceased was 77 years old and is survived by one son, J. A. Bloemers, and four grandchildren.

Help Wanted

For that cough. Get a bottle of Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It is the best.



Wants to be County School Commissioner

Nelson R. Stanton of North Holland will be a candidate for nomination for the office of county school commissioner at the Republican convention held the 21st of February. He has been actively engaged in school work in this county for 30 years.

Four years ago Mr. Stanton was a candidate for this office and came within five votes of being elected. The delegates all liked him and many of them promised him that if they ever served as delegates again

they would surely support him. Mr. Stanton would be a worthy successor to Mr. DeGraff. He has spent much time studying the school commission system besides being a member of the county board of teachers examiners for many years. He was unanimously appointed at the last election.

Mr. Stanton has been a resident of Ottawa county since a youth receiving his education here, and adopting the profession of teaching which he is still practicing. We believe that there is no doubt but that Mr. Stanton will receive the nomination at the hands of this convention.

Kimball Company's
EXHIBIT

The W. W. Kimball Company largest manufacturers of pianos and organ in the world, are going to hold an introductory sale in Holland for the next two weeks, beginning Saturday, February 11, at 79 East Eighth Street.

Notwithstanding the world-wide reputation of this immense firm, it is necessary that they find a way and means to bring their goods before the public. There is hardly a portion of the world, no matter how remote, but where this immense company is represented. Of course the Kimball Co., enjoys a world-wide reputation they are continually improving their goods and have reached the point of their perfection which is perfection itself. So as stated above, it becomes necessary to introduce the new developments.

There are a great many Kimball pianos in Holland and vicinity, but the late and new scale patterns which has created such a wonderful impression in all the large eastern cities are not so well known. You will remember how a well-known man stood on London Bridge and tried to sell a five dollar gold piece for a penny and stood there all day long, without finding a single purchaser. Now, if he had taken the pains to show one or two people and explain it, I doubt if he would have had any difficulty in selling the five dollar gold pieces. So we have decided to bring these goods right in your very city and call your attention to them. Play them, show them, and sell them. And we have decided in order to get you to take interest in the matter to give the first purchaser of this lot practically wholesale figures and your own terms to pay for them. This positively applies to this present lot of pianos now in the store at 79 East Eighth street. After we are through demonstrating these goods we will have a representative in this field to look after our interests.

It has always been the plan of the W. W. Kimball Co. to reach the public through the greatest sources of economy, consistent with quality and to that end we have eliminated the retail dealer with his expensive methods of doing business and we are the pioneers of reaching the people direct. It is a well known fact that of all the piano manufacturers in the U. S. there are only three who manufacture every component part of their instrument. The Kimball Co. farther than that. They weave their own drape, make their own stools and one of the greatest sources of economy is in our method of selling and carrying accounts. We employ no expensive collectors. We trust largely to your honor and the man in overalls is treated as well as the millionaire.

In this sale it is not absolutely necessary that the wealthy classes get the benefit of

the low figures that are going to prevail. The working man can get the same prices and be put on a basis so that he can purchase just as reasonable. What we want to do, if possible, is to be represented in every district of the city, because the number of pianos we have decided to dispose of here is limited. It is the future business that we are depending on to make this demonstration a success.

Following is a partial list of the pianos that are offered to you.

One magnificent mottled mahogany, full size, every improvement known in piano science, including tone, finish, and reputation, retail price \$450, during this sale \$298. We have the same piano in circassian walnut and quarter-sawn oak. The finest you have ever seen or heard.

One mahogany cased piano, plain and substantial well-made, carved panels and trusses, backed up by a guarantee as strong as a government bond, former price \$325, wholesale price and your own terms, \$187.50. We have the same in oak and walnut. One beautiful circassian walnut piano, full size, every improvement known to piano science, easy action, very plain, absolutely no carving, but all piano.

One piano, solid oak case, retail price \$300, introductory price \$150, fully warranted.

We will not presume to enumerate all of these pianos as we have many surprises in store for you. But the above partial list will give you an idea of what is going to be done to get the Kimball Co's name firmly established in the minds and hearts of the people in Holland and vicinity.

Those who have old pianos or organs to exchange, will be taken as first payments at their actual value, no more and no less. All of the above instruments include drape, stool, delivery and tuning 1 year free. We will accept as low as \$10 down and \$5 per month during this sale. Open every evening, beginning Saturday, February 11. You are cordially invited to come in and be entertained, if nothing else.

The wonderful 88-note inner player—a player that has succeeded in eliminating the rubber tube patent—a player that is indestructible—at a price within your means—practically the most expensive player in the world—a child can operate it—beautiful San Domingo Colonial case—absolutely finest grade possible—hear the daily exhibit at 7 East 8th street, Hotel block, Holland.

W. W. KIMBALL CO.,
7 East Eighth St.

Hotel Holland block.

The Holland City News

\$1.00 Per Year

OLD TESTAMENT TIMES BROOKLYN TABERNACLE BIBLE STUDIES

THE PRAYER-ANSWERING GOD
1 Kings 18:1-40—February 12
"Choose you this day whom ye will serve."
Joshua 24:15.

THE word of the Lord came to Elijah in the third year instructing him to manifest himself to King Ahab, with a view to the termination of the drought. This may have been the third year of the Prophet's sojourn at Zarephath, or it may have been the third year after Elijah's announcement to Ahab. The land of Israel may already have been experiencing a six-months' drought when Elijah announced to the king that no rain was to be expected until he, as God's servant, would announce it or bring it. In any event we have the assurance that the entire period of drought was three and a half years.—Luke 4:25; James 5:17.

When the time was fulfilled God directed Elijah to present himself to King Ahab, because the time had come when God was willing to relieve the drought—when a sufficiency of punishment had come upon the Israelites for their iniquities—when at least some of them had been called to their senses, reminded of their Covenant with the Lord and his engagement to give them blessings or adversities, according to their obedience. On arriving at the palace Elijah called for the Royal Superintendent, or Prime Minister, Obadiah. He was a godly man and, of course, distressed by the idolatrous course of the King and the Queen. If he was not sufficiently courageous to protest openly, he was, nevertheless, courageous, for, in a time when the servants of Jehovah were being persecuted to death by Queen Jezebel, Obadiah hid one hundred of them and supplied them with the necessities of life—evidently at the risk of his all. When Obadiah met Elijah and was told to tell the King that Elijah was there to see him, Obadiah feared to do so. He declared that himself and others had searched the entire country over most carefully to find Elijah and found him not. He realized that the Lord had hidden him. He protested that now he would declare that Elijah was ready to see the King, the probabilities were that, by the time the King would get there, the spirit or power of the Lord would somehow carry Elijah away. Then the King, infuriated, would cause Obadiah's death; but Elijah reassured him.

When the King met Elijah his first word was, "Art thou he that troubleth Israel?" This is the worldly custom. The fearless minister who tells the Truth and relates the Divine prophecy respecting the rewards of evil-doing is held accountable, as though he had caused the trouble. But Elijah was not intimidated. He promptly answered, "I have not troubled Israel, but thou and thy parents' house, in that ye have forsaken the commandments of the Lord and followed Baal. Three years before the King would have probably ordered the execution of Elijah; but the fulfillment of his word and the pangs of hunger had humbled him. He was anxious that the blight should be removed and responded to the demands of Elijah that the eight hundred and fifty prophets of idolatrous Baalism should meet at Mt. Carmel, and that thither all the people of Israel, represented by their chief men, should also assemble. The result, evidently, was a contest between Elijah, the representative of God, and these murderous priests of Baal, proteges of Jezebel.

"Choose Ye This Day"

This gathering of the priests and of the prophets required time, but was finally accomplished. When the meeting convened Elijah declared that it was time to have a testing and showing as to who really was God, Jehovah or Baal. The test was to be that two altars were to be built and two bullocks were to be sacrificed. The Baalites were to provide the bullocks themselves and to make choice of the one for their own altar. Whichever God would answer by fire and accept the offering, would be acknowledged as the only true God.

To them came the first opportunity. They had the noontime opportunity, when the fierce heat of the sun seemed almost warm enough to get fire to the fat of the bullock. They prayed; they shrieked; they cut themselves with knives, entreating that Baal would answer by fire and prove himself the mighty god. Hour after hour this proceeded until evening, when they were forced to give over and admit their inability.

Then came Elijah's turn. He commanded that water be brought and that the altar which he was to use should be thoroughly flooded with water. No one must have room to say that there was a secret smoulder of fire beneath. And, since the sun had gone down, no one could claim a spontaneous combustion. Then Elijah prayed calmly, earnestly, reverently, and the Divine answer came, fire from heaven consuming the sacrifice and licking up the water in the trough of the altar.

Then the people recognized the difference. They fell on their faces and said, "Jehovah is the God! A great lesson had been learned."

A lesson for us is that the masses of Christendom are deceived today, as were the masses of Israel then. And when, by and by, God shall open their eyes of understanding through the agency of Messiah's Kingdom, every knee shall bow and every tongue confess. The knowledge of the Lord will fill the whole earth.

Complying with the Lord's direction through Elijah, the Israelites slew all the prophets of Baal. We are not to understand this to represent the Divine command to us today to put false teachers to death. We are to remember, as before suggested, that Israel was a special nation with which God dealt in a special manner, and that many of their sins, under Divine direction, were typical of his people's things to be accomplished in God's Kingdom. Ultimately, after full opportunity, every false teacher and every wilful sinner will be destroyed.

"All the wicked will God destroy." The death of those priests of Baal foreshadowed the destruction in the Second Death of all who work iniquity, but those priests themselves did not suffer the Second Death. Like all the remainder of Adam's race, their resurrection from the dead was provided for at Calvary, and they, as well as all others, must be brought to a knowledge of the Truth and to an opportunity of reconciliation to God.

Following the Lord's demonstration came the long-desired rain, not only physically refreshing, but also showing a return of Divine favor. It fell on the evil and on the good, to make both better.

Fire from heaven consuming the sacrifice.

"All the wicked will God destroy." The death of those priests of Baal foreshadowed the destruction in the Second Death of all who work iniquity, but those priests themselves did not suffer the Second Death. Like all the remainder of Adam's race, their resurrection from the dead was provided for at Calvary, and they, as well as all others, must be brought to a knowledge of the Truth and to an opportunity of reconciliation to God.

Following the Lord's demonstration came the long-desired rain, not only physically refreshing, but also showing a return of Divine favor. It fell on the evil and on the good, to make both better.

WHAT YOU SAW IN THIS PAPER

WHAT YOU SAW 35 YEARS AGO

Messrs. J. Kramer and G. S. Doesburg, Past Grands of Holland City Lodge I. O. O. F., No. 192, have been in attendance at the session of the Grand Lodge at Grand Rapids, this week.

The prospect for an ice crop, which a few days ago were fair, have again been blighted. Black Lake, on Thursday, was open from the mouth of the river to the harbor. The only ice in store is in DeJong's ice-house, a balance of last year.

Mr. J. Visscher, on Friday of last week as he went home from town, met with a serious accident. He had brought a load of apples to market and in return took a barrel of salt with him. The seat had been left at home and as he was sitting on the salt barrel, one wheel sank into a mud hole, throwing him out of the wagon, the barrel rolling over him and breaking his left shoulder-blade.

Mrs. J. Binnekant has decided to continue, for the present at least, the business connected with the "Pioneer Bakery."

Messrs. Sooter & Higgins are going right along in completing their fine storebuilding, corner Eighth and Fish streets.

Ground is being broken for a new store for M. P. Visser, on the lot of Mr. Howard, River street, near the corner of Eighth street.

Mr. J. Wyckhuizen has bought the corner lot of Mr. K. Van Haften, opposite the First Reformed church, and intends to build this season.

WHAT YOU SAW 30 YEARS AGO

Mr. Adrian Westveer, who has been sexton of the First Reformed church for a number of years, although not recently, died on Wednesday morning last, at the age of 64 years, after a lingering illness.

Iron Dog, one of Sitting Bull's chiefs, with sixty-four followers, direct from Woody mountain, have surrendered to Major Ilges. So destitute were they that they killed ponies for food along the route. Nearly seven hundred members of Sitting Bull's band have now been gathered in by our troops.

WHAT YOU SAW 25 YEARS AGO

A fire, worse for the business of Grand Haven than that of the burning of the D. G. H. & M. R. R. depot occurred early last Sunday morning and by which the tannery, just ready to make the first shipment of leather, was destroyed. It will be remembered that two former residents of Holland, Messrs. Fred Metz and John Vaupell, were interested in the company and the burning of the tannery falls heavy on them. The loss is estimated at \$15,000, insured for \$8,500. It is said that the company will immediately rebuild.

Last Monday afternoon six sleigh-loads of happy children from "hard-scrabble," or from the north side of Macatawa Bay, passed through here for Zeeland.

WHAT YOU SAW 20 YEARS AGO

Henry Ten Have, a single man, aged 28 years, and son of Berend Ten Have, of New Groningen, was killed Wednesday, while chopping trees on his own place, four miles north of Zeeland village. As the tree he was chopping was about to fall, Henry saw it was going in the direction different from what he intended. He ran and stumbled. In reeling the tree split, the lower part striking Henry in the face, tearing away the chin and one jaw. Death must have been instantaneous, for when picked up it was also found that Henry's neck was broken.

Married, Feb. 3, '91, by Rev. C. C. Linsley, Cha's S. Baker, of Caledonia, Kent Co., and Miss Belle Takken, of East Saugatuck.

Chris. Lokker, of Graafschap, has bought an interest in the Holland Crystal Creamery, and will move into the city as soon as he can find convenient quarters for his family.

The meat market on River street, formerly occupied by J. Meeuwssen, has been rented by P. Kleis, who, having disposed of his business in the east end of town, has moved westward. Mr. Kleis will be happy to meet his old friends there, and also cultivate a new line of acquaintances.

WHAT YOU SAW 15 YEARS AGO

J. O. Doesburg and Simon Kleyn have been appointed appraisers in the estate of the late John R. Kleyn, and I. Fairbanks and G. Van Schelven in the estate of the late Wm. H. Finch.

The musical event of the season was the production Thursday evening of Handel's *Crucifixion*, at Winants Chapel, under the direction of Francis Campbell, assisted by Mrs. F. M. Davis, both of Grand Rapids, and a chorus of local singers including the following: Mesdames Dieckema and Gillespie, the Misses Alcott, Yates, Roberts and Pfantstiel; Prof. Nykerk and Messrs. DeVries, Gilmore and Broekstra. Miss Maud Squier presided at the piano.

Queen Victoria of England died this week after reign of 64 years.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Werkman, St. Paul, Minn.—a daughter.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. C. Kerkhof, East Sixteenth street, Thursday—a daughter.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. K. DeMaat, East Seventh street, Sunday morning—a daughter.

The citizens of Holland are beginning to agitate the question of establishing a gas plant.

A despatch dated Washington, D. C., reads as follows:

"In response to inquiries originated by Congressman William A. Smith, Secretary Hay obtained information from London relative to W. F. Versluis of Holland. He was a soldier in the Boer army and his parents had received word that he had been wounded, captured and was under sentence of death.

Congressman Smith is now informed that Versluis is a prisoner of war in the island of Ceylon. The British foreign office says nothing of any sentence and the state department informs Mr. Smith that there is probably no truth in that portion of the report."

The above refers to Tony Wiersma, formerly of Zeeland. Why he changed his name to Versluis and gave his place of residence as Holland, is a mystery, but he probably did it to aid in deceiving the English.

Tony is well known in this locality. He used to peddle vegetables in Zeeland and vicinity and is quite a character. He was a member of the 32nd regiment during the Spanish-American war. He tells this story of his enlistment:

"I was so short they would not take me first. Then I try again. They say no. So next time I stand up by my toes and I was tall enough and they took me in the army."

After the war Tony returned to Zeeland. When the war in South Africa broke out he joined the Boer army with the above result.

DOING THEIR DUTY

Scores of Holland Readers Are Learning the Duty of the Kidneys.

To filter the blood is the kidneys duty.

When they fail to do this the kidneys are sick.

Backache and many kidney ills follow:

Urinary troubles, diabetes, Doan's Kidney Pills cure them all. Holland people endorse our claim.

Thomas Boven, lumber salesman, of 151 W. Fourteenth St., Holland, Mich., says: "For some time I was afflicted with kidney complaint and I suffered severely from pains in the small of my back. My back ached intensely at night and I was subject to dizzy spells. The least cold I caught settled in my kidneys and made me feel worse. Some time ago I commenced taking Doan's Kidney Pills and in a week they relieved me. The contents of one box effected a cure and I now have no trouble whatever from my kidneys."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Life Saved at Death's Door

"I never felt so near my grave," writes W. R. Patterson, of Wellington, Tex., as when a frightful cough and lung trouble pulled me down to 100 pounds, in spite of doctor's treatment for two years. My father, mother and two sisters died of consumption, and that I am alive today is due solely to Dr. King's New Discovery, which completely cured me. Now I weigh 187 pounds and have been well and strong for years." Quick, safe, sure, its best remedy on earth for coughs, colds, lagrippe, asthma croup, and all throat and lung troubles. 50c & \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Walsh Drug Co., H. R. Doesburg, Geo. L. Lage.

Chris. Lokker, of Graafschap, has bought an interest in the Holland Crystal Creamery, and will move into the city as soon as he can find convenient quarters for his family.

The meat market on River street, formerly occupied by J. Meeuwssen, has been rented by P. Kleis, who, having disposed of his business in the east end of town, has moved westward. Mr. Kleis will be happy to meet his old friends there, and also cultivate a new line of acquaintances.

WHAT YOU SAW 15 YEARS AGO

J. O. Doesburg and Simon Kleyn have been appointed appraisers in the estate of the late John R. Kleyn, and I. Fairbanks and G. Van Schelven in the estate of the late Wm. H. Finch.

The musical event of the season was the production Thursday evening of Handel's *Crucifixion*, at Winants Chapel, under the direction of Francis Campbell, assisted by Mrs. F. M. Davis, both of Grand Rapids, and a chorus of local singers including the following: Mesdames Dieckema and Gillespie, the Misses Alcott, Yates, Roberts and Pfantstiel; Prof. Nykerk and Messrs. DeVries, Gilmore and Broekstra. Miss Maud Squier presided at the piano.

VAN DRIVER WAS DISGUSTED

Thought Magistrates Should Wear Their Gowns on Street, So They Could Be Dodged.

Magistrate O'Connor was picking his disgruntled way through the rain the other day, says the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times-Star. He had hailed a street car from the pavement, and, sheltered under his umbrella, made for the rear platform, when a four-ton furniture van whirled on him, drawn by three briskly trotting horses. Magistrate O'Connor escaped demolition by a brisk sidewise leap. He called a remonstrance to the driver. As far as he could see, that personage had his head thrust around the corner of the furniture van, while he called back interesting items to the magistrate. Magistrate O'Connor chased him in the street car, caught him at a blockaded corner and had him arrested. The driver appeared before Magistrate O'Connor himself, when the latter had gotten into his silk robe of office.

"I could send you to the workhouse," said the still angry magistrate, "but I will let you off with a fine of \$5. I intend this as a warning to all reckless drivers." The driver looked at Magistrate O'Connor sullenly, and thrust his hand into his pocket. He peeled off five ones and started for the clerk's desk to pay.

"Hold on there," said Magistrate O'Connor, gathering up a bunch of his silk gown in nervous hands. "Haven't you anything to say for yourself?"

"Yes," said the driver, sourly. "They ought to make you guys wear them Mother Hubbards on the street, so's a feller could dodge yuh."

"THIRSTY CANE" THE LATEST

Invention of Clever Frenchman That Makes Man Temperate by Drinking for Him.

A French inventor has hit upon a peculiar device for combating the drink evil. This is the "thirsty cane." Why do men drink? Because other men insist on standing them drinks. Many a big business deal is done over a glass, nowhere more so than in French cafes, and drummers would lose half their custom if they refused an appetizer offered by a customer, to whom they must of course stand another in return. The cane makes them temperate by drinking for them. Here is the inventor's description of it:

"The cane is hollow. The handle is pierced with several holes and a rubber tube inside forms a siphon. The air being expelled, the liquid is sucked up. The cane is emptied simply by turning a valve and the liquid absorbed can be poured into the street on leaving the saloon."

The cane is warranted to hold from six to ten aperitifs, according to size. It is simple to use, as the top feed only be put into the liquid at intervals when the other man is not looking. The hollow cane reminds one of the "yards of ale" of medieval England. The yard was a glass measure three feet long. At one end was a bulb holding about half a pint, at the other was a trumpet-shaped mouthpiece, and the two were connected by a thin tube. The task, no easy one, was to drink the vessel dry without spilling a drop and at a single draught.

Got Useful Information.

"There's no place like a pawnshop for picking up useful hints," said the improvident man. "Every time I happen into one I glean some item of general information that almost reconciles me to the necessity for being there. On my last visit I saw another man redeeming ostrich feathers. Our uncle brought them out tightly sealed in a glass jar.

"What did you can them for?" the man asked.

"So they wouldn't spoil," said the pawnbroker. "A glass jar is the safest thing on earth to keep feathers in. Moths and dust cannot get at them, besides you can keep an eye on them easily and any trouble that might have been breeding when the feathers were brought in can be discovered and nipped in the bud."

"That hint I consider worth going to a pawnshop for. The way things look now nobody belonging to me will ever have any ostrich plumes to take care of, but if we ever do have any I shall know what to do with them."

True Consistency.

A prominent Chicago Sunday school worker and club woman went into one of the Michigan avenue china studios to make some purchases. After examining different pieces on one table the customer turned to the artist and said: "I think I will take everything that is on the table. But what is this jar for? I never saw anything just like it before," pointing to one done in pearl lusters, about four inches high and having a fluted cover.

"That is a potpourri jar," answered the artist.

"Oh, is it?" she queried, then she turned to the artist and said in a decided manner, "I will take everything but that, and I have always made a point never to buy or have a thing to do with anything pertaining to pokers."

Probably.

Sunday School Teacher—After he heard the people shouting "Saul has slain his thousands, but David has slain his tens of thousands!" what did Saul do then?

Willie (whose father "also ran")—I suppose he got right up an' hollered for a recount.—Puck.

GAS COKE

The Fuel That Saves You Money

Crushed Coke

For Base Burners, Round Oak stoves of all kinds

\$6.00 per Ton

Furnace Coke

The most satisfactory fuel for the Furnace

\$5.50 per Ton

Try a Ton and Be Convinced

Holland City Gas Co.

Fred Boone

Livery, Sale and Feed Stable

Best Carriages, fast gentle horses, lowest prices. Special care given to boarding horses, either by the day or by the month. Always have good horses for sale. SPECIAL PRICES for WEDDING and FUNERALS

209 Central Avenue

Citizens Phone 1034, Bell Phone 26

HOLLAND, MICH.

GO-CARTS OF QUALITY

Have you seen the WHITNEY COLLAPSIBLE GO-CART?

It will pay you to do so. It is a winner. The Whitney

cart is no doubt the best Collapsible Cart on the market

They have been sold over 50 years. Look them over

before. Also a beautiful line of Robes.

A.C. RINCK & CO.

56-60 E. Eighth

- Good FARMS For Sale -

104 acres between Jamestown and Byron Center. All improved good mixed soil, good buildings, Silo, good water and windmill. Price \$8,000. 85 acres 3 miles from Zeeland, excellent soil and excellent buildings, none better, \$9,200. 60 acres between Zeeland and Forest Grove, good heavy land, good buildings etc., \$6,000. 80 acres between Moline and Byron Center, excellent quality of fine laying land, some heavy timber, good large house, 2 barns, well with good water, pumped by gasoline engine, large silo, Price \$7,000. 120 acres 2 miles from Byron Center. A first class farm in every respect. \$550 rent was refused for it. One modern house, another good house, 3 large barns, 2 with basements, some heavy timber and a good gravel pit just in corner of the farm. Price \$12,500. 92 acres between Wayland and Hopkins, very rich soil, buildings none better. Price only \$7,000.

Send for our free lists which contain better farms than any other list in this country.

John Weersing

Real Estate and Insurance

HOLLAND, MICH.

Enterprising Business Firms

ATTORNEYS AND NOTARIES.

DIEKEMA, G. J., ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Collections promptly attended to. Office
over First State Bank.

MC BRIDE, P. H., ATTORNEY, REAL ES-
tate and insurance. Office in McBride
Block.

C VANDER MEULEN, 8 EAST EIGHTH
St. Citizens phone 1743.

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

J. MERSEN, CORNER TENTH AND
Central Ave. Citizens phone 1416. Bell
phone 141.

DR. W. G. WINTER, OFFICE TWO
doors east of Interurban office, Holland,
Mich. Citizens phone: Residence, 1597; office,
1774.

BICYCLES AND REPAIRS.

CHAS. HUBBARD, 39 WEST NINTH ST.
Citizens phone 1156.

TAILORS, HATTERS, FUR-

NISHERS.

SLUYTER & DYKEMA, 8 EAST EIGHTH
St. Citizens phone 1228.

MUSIC.

COOK BROS. FOR THE LATEST POPU-
lar songs and the best in the music line.
Citizens phone 1259. 37 East Eighth St.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

H. VANDER PLOEG, STATIONERY AND
books, the best assortment. 44 East
Eighth St. Citizens phone 1459.

LUMBER AND INTERIOR FINISH.

SCOTT-LUGERS LUMBER CO., 236 RIVER
St. Citizens phone 1001.

NEWSPAPERS, MAGAZINES,

PARIS NEWS DEPOT, 30 WEST EIGHTH
St. Citizens phone 1749.

UNDERTAKING.

JOHN S. DYKSTRA, 40 EAST EIGHTH
St. Citizens phone 1267-2r.

CROCKERY, GLASS AND HOUSE

FURNISHINGS.

DYKSTRA'S BAZAAR STORE, 40 EAST
Eighth St. Citizens phone 1267-2r.

GROCERIES AND MEATS.

ALBERT HIDDING—FILL YOUR MAR-
ket basket with nice clean fresh
groceries. Don't forget the place, corner River
and Seventh streets. Both phones.

P. BOOT, DEALER IN DRY GOODS AND
groceries. Give us a visit and we will
satisfy you. 22 West Eighth St.

BREWERIES.

HOLLAND CITY BREWERY, CORNER
Tenth and Maple Streets. Citizens phone
1122. Purest beer in the world. Sold in bot-
tles and kegs. A. Selt & Son.

DRUGS AND SUNDRIES.

WALSH DRUG CO., DRUGGIST AND
pharmacist. Full stock of goods per-
taining to the business. Citizens phone 1483.
26 E. Eighth St.

DOESBURG, H. R., DEALER IN DRUGS,
medicines, paints, oils, toilet articles.
Imported and domestic cigars. Citizens phone
1291. 22 E. Eighth St.

MEATS.

WM. VAN DER VEERE, 152 E. EIGHTH
St. For choice steaks, fowls, or game
in season. Citizens phone 1043.

DE KRAKER & DE KOSTER, DEALERS
in all kinds of fresh and salt meats.
Market on River St. Citizens phone 1066.

BAGGAGE AND TRANSFER.

ISAAC VERSCHURE, THE MOST
reliable man, always prompt. Also ex-
press and baggage. Call him up on the Cit-
izens phone 1688 for quick delivery.

PLUMBERS AND ROOFERS.

TYLER VAN LANDEGEND, Dealer in
Windmills, Gasoline Engines, Pumps and
Plumbing Supplies. Citiz. phone 1038. 49 W
8th Street.

DRY CLEANERS.

THE HOLLAND CLEANERS, 9 EAST
Eighth St. Citizens phone 1222. Dyeing,
cleaning, pressing.

HOLLAND CITY Rug and Carpet Weaving
Works, Peter Luidens, Prop. Carpets and
rugs woven and cleaned. Carpet cleaning
promptly done. Carpet rags and old ingrain
carpets bought. 54 E. 15th street. Citizens
phone 1597.

DENTISTS.

DR. J. O. SCOTT, DENTIST. OUR MOTTO
is good work, reasonable prices. Cit-
izens phone 1441. 22 East Eighth St.

BANKS

THE FIRST STATE BANK

Capital stock paid in..... 50,000
Surplus and undivided profits..... 100,000
Depositors Security..... 100,000
1 per cent interest paid on time deposits.
Exchange on all business centers domestic and
foreign.

G. J. Diekema, Pres. J. W. Beardslee, V. P.
G. W. Mokma, Cashier H. Luidens, Asst. C.

THE PEOPLES STATE BANK

Capital stock paid in..... \$50,000
Additional stockholder's liability..... 50,000
Deposit or security..... 100,000
Pays per cent interest on Savings Deposits.

DIRECTORS:

A. Visscher, D. B. Keppel, Daniel Ten Cate
Geo. P. Hummer, D. B. Vennema, J. G. Rutgers
J. H. Kleinhelke, Wm. O. Van Eyck

The Flower Shop



Chas. S. Dutton
Proprietor

Largest Stock of Bicycles

in the city. Re-
pairing of any
sort.

CHAS. HUBBARD

39 W. 9th St.

Citizens Phone 1156

Van Eyck-Weurding

Milling Com'y

Wheat, Buckwheat,
and Rye Flour

Graham Flour and
Bolted Meal, Feed
Middlings and Bran

88-90 E. Eighth St.

Kleyn Lumber Co.

Dealers in Lumber
of all descriptions.

90 East Sixth St.

APPOINTMENT OF ADMINIS-

TRATOR.

STATE OF MICHIGAN—The Pro-

bate Court for the County of Ot-

tawa.

At a session of said Court, held at

the Probate Office in the City of

Grand Haven, in said County, on the

23rd day of January, A. D. 1911.

Present: Hon. Edward P. Kirby,

Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of

ERNEST A. CRANMER, Deceased.

Elizabeth L. Cranmer having filed in

said court her petition praying that

the administration of said estate be

granted to Fred T. Miles or to some

other suitable person.

It is Ordered, That the

20th day of February, A. D. 1911,

at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said

probate office, be and is hereby ap-

pointed for hearing said petition.

It is Further Ordered, That public

notice thereof be given by publica-

tion of a copy of this order, for three

successive weeks previous to said day

of hearing, in the Holland City News,

a newspaper printed and circulated in

said county.

EDWARD P. KIRBY,

A true copy. Judge of Probate.

ORRIS SLUITER,

Register of Probate.

3w-4

SALE OR MORTGAGE OF REAL

ESTATE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN—The Pro-

bate Court for the County of Ot-

tawa.

At a session of said Court, held at

the Probate Office, in the City of

Grand Haven, in said County, on the

16th day of January, A. D. 1911.

Present: Hon. Edward P. Kirby,

Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of

ALBERT SCHOEMAKER,

Deceased.

John S. Bauman having filed in said

court his petition, praying for license

to sell the interest of said estate in

certain real estate therein described,

it is ordered that the

13th day of February, A. D. 1911,

at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said

probate office, be and is hereby ap-

pointed for hearing said petition, and

that all persons interested in said

estate appear before said court, at

said time and place, to show cause

why a license to sell the interest of

said estate in said real estate should

not be granted.

It is further ordered, that public

notice thereof be given by publica-

tion of a copy of this order, for three

successive weeks previous to said day

of hearing, in the Holland City News,

a newspaper printed and circulated in

said county.

EDWARD P. KIRBY,

A true copy. Judge of Probate.

ORRIS SLUITER,

Register of Probate.

3w-4

Help Wanted

For that cough. Get a bottle of
Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It is
the best.

Electric Bitters

Succeed when everything else fails.
In nervous prostration and female
weaknesses they are the supreme
remedy, as thousands have testified.
FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND
STOMACH TROUBLE
It is the best medicine ever sold
over a druggist's counter.

Proposed Improvement of First

Avenue Special Street assessment

District

Clerk's Office,
Holland, Mich., Feb. 2, 1911.

Notice is Hereby Given, That the
Common Council of the City of Hol-
land, has caused to be made and de-
posited with the City Clerk for ex-
amination, the profile, diagram and
estimate of cost of grading of First
avenue between Sixteenth and Thir-
ty-second streets, pursuant to grade
and profile to be adopted in connec-
tion with the proposed improve-

ment.
That the whole of the cost and ex-
pense of said work and improvement
be defrayed by special assessment
upon the lots and lands or parts of
lots and lands abutting upon said
part of said First avenue; provided,
however, that the cost of improving
street intersections on said part of
said street be assessed against the
City of Holland and paid from the
General Street fund of the city.

That the lots, lands and premises
upon which said special assessment
shall be levied shall include all the
lots, lands and premises abutting
upon said part of said street; also the
street intersection where said street
may intersect other streets; all of
which said lots, lands and premises
as herein set forth, to be designated
and declared to constitute a special
street district for the purpose of
special assessment to defray the cost
and expense of grading and other-
wise improving said part of said
street in the manner hereinbefore set
forth, said district to be known and
designated as the "First Avenue
special street assessment district"
in the City of Holland.

That on Wednesday, the First day
of March, 1911, at 7:30 o'clock p. m.
the Common Council will meet at
their rooms to consider any objec-
tions or suggestions that may be
made to said assessment district,
and to the improvement, estimates,
plans and profile.

By order of the Common Council,
RICHARD OVERWEG,
Feb. 9-16-23 City Clerk.

FINAL ADMINISTRATION AC-

COUNT.

STATE OF MICHIGAN—The Pro-

bate Court for the County of Ot-

tawa.

At a session of said Court, held at

the Probate Office in the City of

Grand Haven, in said County, on the

21st day of January, A. D. 1911.

Present: Hon. Edward P. Kirby,

Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of

MARTIN M. CLARK, Deceased.

Mortimer A. Sooy having filed in

said court his final administration ac-

count and his petition praying for the

allowance thereof and for the assign-

ment and distribution of the residue of

said estate.

It is Ordered, That the

20th day of February, A. D. 1911,

at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said

probate office, be and is hereby ap-

pointed for examining and allowing

said account and hearing said petition.

It is further Ordered, That public

notice thereof be given by publica-

tion of a copy of this order for three

successive weeks previous to said day

of hearing in The Holland City News,

a newspaper printed and circulated in

said county.

EDWARD P. KIRBY,

A true copy. Judge of Probate.

ORRIS SLUITER,

Register of Probate.

3w-4

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

STATE OF MICHIGAN—The Pro-

bate Court for the County of Ot-

tawa.

In the matter of the estate of

HENDRICK GEERLINGS,

Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four

months from the 19th day of January,

A. D. 1911, have been allowed for

creditors to present their claims

against said deceased to said court

for examination and adjustment, and

that all creditors of said deceased are

required to present their claims to said

court, at the probate office, in the City

of Grand Haven, in said county, on or

before the

19th day of May, A. D. 1911,

and that said claims will be heard by

said court on the 19th day of May,

A. D. 1911, at ten o'clock in the fore-

noon.

Dated, January 19th, A. D. 1911.

EDWARD P. KIRBY,

Judge of Probate.

3w-4

First Avenue Proposals

Sealed proposals will be received
by the Common Council of the City
of Holland, at the office of the City
Clerk until 7:30 o'clock p. m. of
Wednesday, March 1, 1911, for the
grading of First avenue from 16th
to 32nd streets, according to plans
and specifications on file in the office
of the City Clerk of said City. The
Council reserves the right to reject
any or all bids.

By order of the Common Council,
RICHARD OVERWEG,
City Clerk.
Date, Holland, Mich., February 2,
1911.
Feb 9-16-23

The Practical Man.
One idea of a practical man is one
who would rather have a ten-cent cigar
given to him than a five-cent named
for him.—Dallas News.

STATE OF MICHIGAN—The Probate
Court for the County of Ottawa.
In the matter of the estate of

Hendrik Kamer, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that four months
from the 31st day of January, A. D. 1911,
have been allowed for creditors to present
their claims against said deceased to said
court for examination and adjustment,
and that all creditors of said deceased are
required to present their claims to said
court, at the Probate Office in the City of
Grand Haven, in said county, on or be-
fore the 31st day of May, A. D. 1911,
and that said claims will be heard by said
court on the 31st day of May, A. D. 1911,
at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated January 31st, A. D. 1911.

Additional Locals

Peter De Feyter has accepted a temporary position as driver for the American Express company.

The Donnelly and Kelly Glass company received a shipment of 40 cases of slate glass from the Netherlands to be used in the manufacture of mirrors in their factory here.

The Pere Marquette is contemplating the expenditure of \$3,000,000 to improve its line between Holland and Chicago. It is probable that the road will lay double-track on this division.

A Prohibition club has been organized by the students of Hope College. This club will join the Inter Collegiate Prohibition League. Oliver Droppers was elected President and John Bemmick, vice-president of the club.

Andrew Vander Woude, better known as "Turk" was taken to the Detroit House of Correction for a stay of 65 days last Friday, by Constable Gerrit Van Haften. Turk raised a disturbance at the City Mission.

Two women and one man received decrees of divorce in Judge Padghams court Tuesday. Mrs. Jacob Jappings and Mrs. Geo. W. Phillips on the grounds of non-support and Fred Wise against Mrs. Ida Wise for cruelty.

Dr. G. J. Kollen of Hope College will deliver the invocation at the Grand Rapids Lincoln club banquet to be held on Lincoln's birthday anniversary. Former President Roosevelt will be the guest of honor of the banquet and will speak on "Lincoln and Progressive Republicanism."

Frank Kampen, Richard Vander Haar and Baren Poest of Holland; Arnold Barense and Klaas Brower of Zeeland; Albert Kridler of James town and True S. Reeve of Olive are among the men selected to appear at the March term of court to serve on the jury.

Not content with beating everybody this season in the big tree record, Hiram Benjamin, Allegan Co., who lately told of cutting an elm tree on his farm that produced 4,000 feet of lumber and brought him \$80 in cash, now asks a confidence public to believe that he cut eighteen cords of eighteen-inch wood from its top.

The post office site committee has received word from Washington that thirty days after the first of April, 1912, the site on River St., will have to be vacated by the Scott Lumber Co., and in all probability the building operations on the new postoffice will begin soon after that and it is certain that they will not begin before that time.

At a meeting held in G. A. R. hall last Friday evening for the purpose of perfecting the organization of the Spanish-American War Veterans the following officers were elected: Commander—J. Homfield; senior vicecommander, H. Woltman; junior vicecommander—A. Weststrate; Adjutant—J. H. Van Lente; quartermaster—M. Vander Bie; Chaplain—Gerrit Klaasen; officer of the day—R. W. Calkins; officer of the guard—H. Dykhuis; trustees, Ben Hamm, Geo. Moomey and A. J. Pleures. The other members of the association are John Roos, Charles Mulder, and James De Boe. For the present the association will meet in G. A. R. hall.

No final decision has yet been reached in regard to building a new church in the south part of the city, but the chances are that the new church will be built. Yesterday afternoon a meeting of the committee was held at the home of Prof. J. E. Kuizenga to discuss the matter and last evening Rev. G. Van Arendonk, of Harrison, North Dakota, the Classical missionary of the Reformed, met all those who are interested in the new church at the home of George Hyma, on College avenue. The question was thoroughly discussed with a view of establishing the church if it is found to be advisable.

Wagners Will Go To Allegan

Arrangements have been made to take care of those who wish to attend the concert of the Wagner Male Chorus at Allegan next Wednesday, Feb. 15. A special train will leave Holland at 6:35 sharp and will leave Allegan at 11 sharp for the return. Seats will be reserved for those who go from Holland, so those who intend to make the trip should notify John Vandersluis by Saturday.

Round trip tickets will be 50c. and can be secured at the Model Drug store, Geo. Lage, Gerber drug store, Haan Bros., H. Van Tongeren. Cook Bros., and Meyer's music store.

Try a Holland Citys News want ad. for results.

The Last of a Bad Gang

Seymour, the Jamestown horse thief, who was taken to Jackson prison, to serve the sentence imposed upon him by Judge Padgham in circuit court last week, has turned out to have been an old habitant of Michigan's penal institutions. While enroute to prison, the horse thief confessed to Deputy Sheriff Salisbury that he was 55 years old and had spent 20 years of that half century as an inmate of Jackson prison.

According to his own story he has been a horse thief, a burglar, a sheep stealer and a raider and plunderer since boyhood.

Seymour had little to say during his stay in the Ottawa county jail regarding himself or his past history. While on the train to Jackson he seemed to feel disposed to talk. There was no more reason for keeping silent. There was no hope ahead for him. He was going back to Jackson for the fourth time and he knew perfectly well that he was doomed to spend the maximum time of his sentence, 15 years in the pen. If he comes out he will be 70 years of age—an old man, whose usefulness for work will be ended. It is very doubtful whether he will live to see the end of his term. Before he had finished his talk with the officer, the horse thief had confessed that he was the last of the notorious Doty gang, which 40 years ago operated between Grand Rapids and Detroit. For years that gang of raiders swept the territory of cattle, horses, sheep and everything movable and conducted a campaign for years before their desperate career was checked by the law.

Seymour, which is the only name to which he answers, became a member of the gang early in life and it was twenty years before he was caught the first time and was sent to Jackson to serve his first term. In all the prisoner has sentences, once for grand larceny and twice for horse stealing, including one ten year and two five year terms. He has been out of prison just six weeks since finishing his last term. Now he goes back for fifteen years making in all a term of 35 years he has spent in prison, if he lives to be seventy years of age. The prisoner according to his own story, has lived but six months of his life honestly. That was many years ago when he settled down resolved to quit the dangerous game. He had a home and a wife then, but the call of crime was too strong within him, and that life of honesty was too slow for his nature so thoroughly steeped in thievery, was he that he fell back into the old way of life.

Once again he bought a farm and settled down. He had one horse. In a little while he had nine horses, 19 cows a big flock of sheep and many hogs. All the plunder of many systematic raids through the country. When he quit the farm he devoted his entire time to thievery. He told with a smile how years ago, he made a practice of driving stolen cattle in great herds into Detroit, and sold them their without a suspicion being cast upon him. In those days the cattle and sheep had free range of the country. Farmers often did not see their stock for a week at a time and it was easy for the Doty gang to get away with their loot. Seymour then recalled an experience when he with another member of his gang had driven a great flock of sheep through the country into Detroit. The sheep were driven ahead and the two men followed in a wagon. A heavy load of brush was attached to the rear end of the wagon and this dragging over the road covered up the tracks of the outfit completely.

With all of his years of crime, Seymour never became a desperado. He never carried a gun or weapon. "I never wanted to commit murder," he said, "and I never wanted to be killed." He still claims that he did not steal the horses at Jamestown but was delivering them to his partner in Kalamazoo. If he had succeeded in delivering them, a wad of money was awaiting him. He then had intended to return to Allegan county and start a blind pig in the shack in the oak grove by the river. Ten gallons of whiskey had already been purchased for the purpose.

"If my partner had been with me that night" said the prisoner to the officer, "you would have had to have done some shooting before you could have taken him." The partner he said was a married man and lived in Kalamazoo with his family. "I never squealed on a partner" he announced significantly when the officer attempted to get his partners name. He did not want to go back to Jackson, because he told the officer, he was afraid of a lifer there who would kill him if he got a chance. It is this fear of death that made him plead with Judge Padgham to be sent to Marquette. But

until now he gave no word to his reason.

Seymour, alias Charles Wilson, with his own name hidden away somewhere in the distant past, long unused and almost forgotten by the prisoner, went back into Jackson prison. The prison officers gazed at him in half surprise and the prisoners he saw grinned and mumbled at him in an undertone. "What did you get him for?" asked a warden of Officer Salisbury "Horse stealing", answered Frank. "Again?" said the warden.

Leather and Shoe Men Fight

A conference held in Chicago to day may result in higher prices for shoes, especially the cheaper grades. It was between the conference committees of the Tanners' National association and of the shoemaker's organization.

Recently at a meeting in New York the tanners announced that the sale terms which had existed for many years, whereby shoemakers got 5 per cent off on 4th month payments, would be discontinued and a discount of 2 per cent for the same period would prevail. The shoemakers asserting that this would cut their profits nearly in half on the premise and the profit on a cheap shoe was only 6 to 8 cents a pair, sought a conference to re establish the old rate. The were met by the tanner's representatives, but the leather makers refused to re establish the old rate.

Notices were sent to shoemakers to refuse to buy leather from those who would not sell at the old rate.

Some very interesting prices in John Vandersluis add. Surplus stock and broken lines must be turned into money at once. Be sure and take advantage of this sale. 61w

Life Savers to get an Increase in Pay as Well as a Pension

A bill is before congress which provides that a life saver may be retired at his own request after 30 years of continued service at three-quarters pay. If physically disqualified for the work he may also be retired when he reaches the age of 63. The bill, which has already passed the senate, also provides a graduated scale of pay based on length of service. The measure has been heartily endorsed by the secretary of the treasury, and vessel owners and others interested in matters marine, and is therefore likely to become a law before the end of the present session.

The Milwaukee Sentinel, commenting editorially on the proposed bill, says: Every citizen of a lake port should have a warm nook in his heart for the men at the life saving stations.

They are fine men—they must be so to fill their jobs. Their lives are often hard. They are on edge to save the lives of others at the risk of their own lives every hour of the day and night. They not only save lives, but property also. The service is a paying investment, regarded from the mere dollars viewpoint. For example: In the year 19 09 the average of property saved in the Tenth district alone was greater than the cost of the whole service in that time. But the main point is that these men are first and foremost saviors of human lives; that the recital of yearly deeds of gallantry, of self-sacrifice, skill, discipline, physical prowess in wrestling his prey from the giant of storms would fill a book—a book that would be truly one of heroes.

Can the nation afford to be niggardly with such men? Decidedly and emphatically not. But niggardly it just as certainly is. The pay is so small as to make it really difficult to maintain the service at the right mark of efficiency; to keep it steadily supplied with the right kind of men. What's more, when years, or the effects of the wear and tear and exposure of the hard life incapacitates the life saver, make him a derelict, his pay ceases. There is no pension ahead.

It is an abominable thing thus to use a man up in an arduous and hazardous public service, to wear him out, and then cut his madrift dollarless to shift for himself when his ability to do so has been ground out of him.

There is a bill before congress to obtain from our government treatment for the life saver commensurate with the character of his service. It is a "life saver's increased pay and retirement bill." It provides for such a graduated scale of increased pay as may uphold the efficiency of the service in the face of the higher cost of living, and for a pension to the worn out, or invalidated, or superannuated man.

It is moderate in its demands on the public purse. It has passed the senate; it is warmly recommended by the secretary of the treasury; it will soon be placed before the house by the commerce committee. If it is not enacted our government ought to blush for an instance of penny wise round foolish parsimony.

The Advocate has long espoused the cause of the life savers and it is pleased to see the above in the Sentinel. The Evening Wisconsin has also heartily endorsed the measure. All the papers published in lake ports and who are familiar with the situation as well as the justness of the claims should give the bill their hearty endorsement.

Betty and the Kitten.

Betty is only four, and often in her excitement she makes very odd remarks. The other day she cried out: "Oh, mother, there's a dear maitine kitten all curled up in the corner!"

RELIABLE DEFENDERS OF OUR COUNTRY
THE SOLDIER

QUICK TO REPEL ATTACKS

DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

JUST AS QUICK TO REPEL ATTACKS OF COUGHS AND COLDS

And all Diseases of
THROAT AND LUNGS

QUICKEST AND SUREST WHOOPING COUGH AND BRONCHIAL REMEDY

Price 50c and \$1.00

SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY

Walsh Drug Co., and H. R. Doesburg

NURSING MOTHERS show the beneficial effects of

Scott's Emulsion

in a very short time. It not only builds her up, but enriches the mother's milk and properly nourishes the child.

Nearly all mothers who nurse their children should take this splendid food-tonic, not only to keep up their own strength but to properly nourish their children.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Send Mr. name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Savings Bank and Child's Sketch-Book. Each book contains a Good Luck Penny.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York

(Political Advertisement)

Cross Is In Race For Circuit Judge

Former Prosecuting Attorney O. S. Cross, has been urged to enter the race for circuit judge for the Twentieth judicial circuit, comprising the counties of Allegan and Otsego, and has decided to do so. Mr. Cross graduated from the law department of the University of Michigan in 1896, and took a post-graduate course in 1897 and received a master's degree. He has been in the active practice of the law for nearly fourteen years. In the fall of 1897 he formed a partnership with Capt. H. H. Pope of Allegan,



and the partnership continued for seven years. Mr. Cross has served four years as city attorney of Allegan, and four years as prosecuting attorney of Allegan county. At the present time he is secretary of the Allegan County Republican Committee. He is a very energetic young man and has been successful in the practice of the law. Judge Philip Padgham, the present incumbent, will also be a candidate to succeed himself. Judge Padgham has held the office for eighteen years and will be 73 years of age in March, after the commencement of the next term.

FOR SALE—40 acres of good land quarter of a mile from Interurban station mostly gravel, good house and barn, good drinking water, creek running back of barn, 65 apple trees one half bearing, 75 peach trees 35 bearing, some small fruit. Not far from Zeeland city limits at New Gronigen. For particulars inquire Luke Lugers Holland, on Nick Schipper, R. 10, Holland. 43w

Infants \$1 sweaters for 50c at Vandersluis' Inventory sale. 61w

Wall Paper

For 1911

Is ready for your inspection at prices to please you

Bert Slagh

PATENTS

Prize Offers from Leading Manufacturers

Book on patents. "Hints to inventors." "Inventions needed." "Why some inventors fail." Send rough sketch or model for search of Patent Office records. Our Mr. Greeley was formerly, Acting Commissioner of Patents, and as such had full charge of the U. S. Patent Office.

GREELEY & MCINTIRE

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Kenyon \$15 Men's Suits

When you seek economy, ask your merchant to show you this \$15 Suit. Compare it with one that costs \$25, and see wherein lies the difference. It does not lie in the wearing qualities, surely not in the style and fit. The great difference is one of price, caused by more than one reason—made in the largest factories of their kind in the world.

C. Kenyon Co., 23 Union Sq., N.Y.

Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve

Is the best eye remedy ever offered the public. It is a snow white ointment painless, harmless and absolutely guaranteed to cure. At all dealers. 25c a tube.

The Practical Man.

One idea of a practical man is one who would rather have a ten-cent cigar given to him than a five-cent named for him.—Dallas News.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

is now a summer as well as a winter remedy. It has the same invigorating and strength-producing effect in summer as in winter. Try it in a little cold milk or water.

ALL DRUGGISTS