

Hope College

Hope College Digital Commons

Holland City News: 1909

Holland City News: 1900-1909

8-5-1909

Holland City News, Volume 38, Number 31: August 5, 1909

Holland City News

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.hope.edu/hcn_1909



Part of the [Archival Science Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Holland City News, "Holland City News, Volume 38, Number 31: August 5, 1909" (1909). *Holland City News: 1909*. 31.

https://digitalcommons.hope.edu/hcn_1909/31

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Holland City News: 1900-1909 at Hope College Digital Commons. It has been accepted for inclusion in Holland City News: 1909 by an authorized administrator of Hope College Digital Commons. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@hope.edu.

HOLLAND CITY NEWS.

VOLUME 38

THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1909

NUMBER 31

Venetian Evening—\$1,200 in Fireworks at Holland's Resorts, Tomorrow evening August 6

HOLLAND INTERURBAN



50c Round Trip

TO

Grand Rapids

DAILY



CHAS. A. FLOYD
G. P. & F. A.

Locals

\$1200 will go up in smoke tomorrow night at Jenison and Macatawa parks.

In his report for July, just filed by Chief of Police Kamferbeek it is shown that he made 17 arrests and a cured 17 convictions.

Andrew VanZoeren of this city, formerly of Vriesland, has purchased the farm of L. Zagers near Lugers' crossing, where he will erect a modern residence and make his home. The deal was made by John Weersing.

Jake Japinga of Grand Rapids, charged with having engaged in a fist fight some time ago with Wm. Bourton and who entered a plea of not guilty to the charge, changed his plea to guilty and paid a fine of \$2 and costs. Japinga was able to show that he was not at fault, and while guilty of disorderly conduct was not really to blame.

To Klass Dykhuis, a farmer near Ebenezer, belongs the honor of bringing the first of the new wheat crop and in quality it was graded No. 1. The harvest is progressing rapidly, and as the present price of wheat is exceptionally high, better than a dollar being paid, most of it is brought to the mills rather than going into storage for a higher price as is frequently done.

E. P. Stephan, manager of the Jas. Brouwer Furniture Co., has gone West on a three weeks' vacation. This summer marks the period of 18 years that Mr. Stephan spent in the employ of the company. He left today for Montana. He will also visit Portland, Oregon, the Seattle Exposition and many other points of interest on the Pacific coast.

Gerrit Molenaar of the firm of Molenaar & DeGoede, left Saturday for the Netherlands. He took ship from New York, Tuesday and will make Leerdaam, South Holland, his first objective point in the old country. He will visit many points of interest in the beloved land of all true Dutch and expects the happiest time of his life.

The furniture emporium of C. C. Blom, Sr., on River street has something unique in the line of a second hand piece of furniture purchased of a man in Graafschap. It is a folding bed of inlaid woods of all kinds. Mahogany, rose wood, walnut and quarter sawed oak are all found in the bed and it certainly shows the skill of the wood carving art. It was one of the exhibits at the world's fair at Chicago in 1893.

Andrew H. Crawford, of Saugatuck has just made contracts with Chicago newspapers which calls for an expenditure of \$1,500 for advertising his boat line and what helps his line helps Saugatuck and Douglas. Mr. Crawford had as guests this week Geo. Arnold of Mackinac Island, C. Craig, the ship builder, Mr. Louwelen of Shelbyville and G. J. Dunkley of Kalamazoo.

The fact that Holland is to have an automobile garage was deemed of enough importance to justify telegraphing it to the state press. It is said in amazement to be "the only one in Ottawa county." Allegan has had such an institution all summer and it has plenty of business, too, for cars have increased a great deal this season and were plentiful before; but this city is big enough to have such excellent concerns and not make a great fuss about it.—Allegan Gazette. The insignificance of the item does not seem to deter brother Reed from making mention of it.

Presence of mind of a fellow workman undoubtedly saved the life of an oiler on the steamer Puritan who fell from a staging at the stern of the big steamer as she lay at the Chicago dock last Friday and striking on the steel bucket of the propeller, sank unconscious in the water. With two other oilers, the man was busy on a stage which had been built on a raft in order to enable them to reach under the overhanging stern of the vessel, and while engaged, one of them walked on the loose end of the planks and precipitated all three into the water. His companions noticed that he struck the projecting propeller, and as he did not come to the surface at once they immediately began diving for him. He was soon found and brought to the surface unconscious. He recovered later and went out with the steamer on her night trip.

Daylight Floral Pageant Saturday at Jenison park.

Dr. C. F. Sherman of Holland, who was in the city Thursday on professional business, had a scare in thinking he had lost his medicine case. Police headquarters were notified and the case was picked up on the corner of Ellsworth avenue by Officer Slater. The doctor had evidently left it there while waiting for a car.—Grand Rapids News.

The police have begun a general cleanup in connection with a recently passed ordinance against "can rushing" in alleys, a practice which the officers, until the passage of the ordinance, were powerless to stop. C. Bontakoe, Orry Green and Arthur Horning were rounded up and pleaded guilty before Justice Miles and were fined \$4 each and costs.

A load of Sunday school picnickers or the 14th street church were unceremoniously thrown out on the pavement on River street yesterday, when the horses got away from the driver. No one was seriously hurt. The horses were brought to a stop near the Grand Haven bridge by Henry DeWeerd, a Waukazoo resident on his way to the city.

According to an analysis made by State Bacteriologist M. S. Hulm, Holland's water supply is purer than that of most cities. The report came before the board of health at its meeting Monday night. At the same meeting A. Michmershuizen was appointed as inspector in the place of Sam Leonard who resigned to enter the employ of one of the express companies.

The coroner's jury has brought in a verdict that the wreck on the Pere Marquette, in which Engineer Michael Powers met his death was due partly to careless in the engineer in running at too high a rate of speed, and to apparent poor condition of the road bed. Testimony was introduced to the effect that the train was evidently running at the rate of more than 30 miles an hour.

On the active list of the United States regular army there are now only fifteen officers who saw service in the Civil war, and all of these will be retired by the age limit, 64 years, within the next six years. The youngest of the fifteen Col. John L. Clem, is known in history as "the drummer boy of Shiloh," and he was under eleven years of age when he beat the drum at the head of the Union troops in that famous battle.

A. Stewart, motorman on the Holland interurban line, and residing at 240 W. 12th street narrowly escaped electrocution when the full trolley current was short circuited through the controller. Stewart had just started to work on the car in the barn and did not notice that the trolley was still in contact with the wire. He was terribly burned about his hands, face and arms. Dr. Yonker of this city attended him, and the burns though extremely painful are not necessarily fatal.

By a decision of Judge Padgham the injunction which the Macatawa Resort Co., took out against C. M. Phernambueg & Son was dissolved. Early in the summer the local meat dealers started erecting a joint meat market and grocery store on the shore of Black Lake at Macatawa. The contractor Van Anrooy had put only two days' work on the new building when an injunction taken out by the Resort Co., stopped him. There is one grocery at Macatawa and one at Ottawa Beach and they have hitherto had a monopoly of the resort business. The starting up of a new business there would materially affect their sales. But the court's decision was in favor of the local firm and work on the building has been resumed.

Local Agent H. P. Burkholder of the Pere Marquette Railroad, who during three years of service has gained perhaps the most extended acquaintance among the business men and shippers of the city, and is universally popular, has been given charge of the company's business at Benton Harbor, the change dating from Aug 1. The change is universally regretted in this city since Burkholder was highly popular here. However it means a promotion for him. The shift in the agents is a general one, and E. B. Rich, who has been agent for some time at Michigan City, will succeed Burkholder. Agent H. W. Reeves of Benton Harbor will take Rich's place. Mr. Rich took charge Monday.

Wm. Noantay of the tug Frank Edward yesterday discovered an overturned scow in the lake off Holland. The wreck was so heavy that he could not bring it to port.

Cut His Salary \$200

How would you like to work without salary? Yet that is what the council decided last night R. B. Champion is to do as clerk of the Board of Public Works. Wm. O. Van Eyck had resigned as clerk some time ago and this was accepted by the board recently and Mr. Champion appointed in his stead. As city electrician Mr. Champion was drawing a handsome salary and several of the council members seemed to think that the clerkship was simply a dead cinch, something like a honorary degree. One called the clerk of the board a mere figure head, because he did not do any clerical work.

The recommendation of the board to the council read that Mr. Champion be appointed "with no increase in salary." The objection was made that this would mean that Mr. Champion would draw the original salary of the clerk in addition to his salary as electrician. When brought to a vote it was turned down and so Van Eyck's resignation stood accepted with no new clerk appointed. However it was shown that the phrase "with no increase in salary" was merely a rhetorical error and that it should read "without salary." The revised report was approved and Mr. Champion was given the privilege of being the "figure-head" clerk "without salary."

Even at that the council was not satisfied, but then it made a cut that was indeed the most unkindest cut of all. Some three months ago the Board of Public Works raised Champion's salary from \$1,000 to \$1200. In the regular budgets of bills the council never noticed the difference, but now when they discovered this little salary "joker" they decided to put down the lid on such procedure and made it \$1000 again. The reduction in salary was not a personal slap at Mr. Champion, but the members objected to a salary raised without their having a say in the matter.

Ald. Drinkwater was especially vehement in the matter. "Why not raise the man who shovels the coal, if there is any raising to be done," he said. The mayor championed a "square deal for the workman." He said the high salaried city employees were paid too much in comparison with the day laborer. A raise in the pay of a city employee who handled the shovel made recently when compared with the raise of Supt. De Young from \$1500 to \$1800 showed that De Young's increase was thirteen times that of the day laborer. Some of the aldermen had blood in their eyes and some more slashes in the pay roll can be expected at the next council meeting.

Notice to 18th Street Residents

Next Monday evening the residents along 18th street are invited to meet in the council rooms to discuss the merits of crushed stone as grading for the street. The city has run out of gravel and will have to resort to some other material. A stone expert will be present Monday evening who will discuss that material exhaustively. Every resident along that street is therefore cordially invited to be present at that meeting. Doubtless most of the council members will also be there.

Venetian Night tomorrow night.

City Hall Report Under Fire

Edwin A. Bowd, the architect of the new city hall, was present at the council meeting last night to be present at the final adoption of the report of the city hall committee. This report did not have as smooth sailing as might have been expected. Ald. VanEyck said that the Board of Public Works had not been consulted on their rooms in the new building and should be given a chance to have a say about the matter. This caused a little spat between the mayor and the alderman from the first ward. In the course of the argument Alderman Prakken, chipped in in behalf of the council. "We haven't had a chance to study the plans sufficiently," he said "but are merely supposed to vote on them blindfolded. We are told that it is none of your business, only vote yes."

When the discussion was beginning to be rather interesting Mr. Bowd asked for permission to explain matters. In regard to the Board of Public Works he explained that changes could be made at any time up to the day when the sealed bids were accepted, provided the changes were confined within the limits of the cost. And even after that changes can be made although this is not advisable. He said that the council members should invite suggestions from all quarters so that they can be incorporated into the final plans if deemed advisable.

When the matter came to a vote it stood a tie and Mayor Brusse said "yes." The sealed bids for the contractor's work will be received up to Aug. 13 at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and the council has the right to reject any and all bids made.

No More "Frog Pond"

The "frog pond" on the corner of Eighth Street and Pine is to be filled in. The council last night decided that this property had been an eyesore and a menace to the health of the city long enough. Some time ago they ordered the property drained which was done, but it was not as satisfactory as expected. The Board of Health had long ago recommended that it be filled in with clean sand but had no power to enforce the recommendation. So it was decided that C. R. Moore of Rockford, Ill., the owner of the property be ordered to fill in the "frog pond," and that if it is not done within twenty days after the notice is served on him the city itself do the work and assess the costs against the property. The council members were very decided in their vote and the pond is doomed.

Notes on the Council

The council meeting last night was as long as usual. Several little spats occurred in the course of the evening to break the monotony. But in spite of the fireworks a lot of business was transacted. Ald. Holkeboer steered through a resolution that the Police and Fire Commission prepare a plan by which the southern part of the city will be given better fire protection. The Crystal Creamery was ordered to procure a \$500 licence for selling cream. Ald. Holkeboer won in his fight for crosswalks to be laid on South College Avenue. Ald. Van Tongeren claimed that the city should wait until the property owners had laid walks before the crosswalks were put in as this has always been the custom, but the council decided to put in the walks. A. B. Bosman was elected as member of the Board of Public Works in the place of W. W. Hanchett, resigned. The report of the committee on leasing council rooms for another year was approved. The present rooms will be retained at \$590 per annum. Mr. Van der Veen, the owner, to attend to all decorating and making of necessary repairs.

FOR

Perfect Fitting Glasses

CALL ON

Stevenson

Optical Specialist

24 East 8th St. - Holland

J. Jans Helder

VOCAL INSTRUCTION

ARTISTIC SINGING

Every WEDNESDY IN HOLLAND

ADDRESS 414 Gilbert Bldg
Grand Rapids, Mich

Voice Tried Free

Watch Chains for Men

May be had in either solid gold or gold filled. Old style single, double and three strand curbs, square links, the most popular styles of fancy chains. The new lapel button chains, etc. Prices as low as 25c and up to \$20.00.

HARDIE

The Jeweler

Cor. 8th St. and Central Ave.

FISH

Is Cheaper than Meat

We receive Fresh Every Day
Mackinaw Trout, Mackinaw Perch, Mackinaw Whitefish
Smoked Fish a Specialty

John Visscher, Jr.
203 W. 10th St. City Phone 1230

L. Emmett Sherred

TEACHER OF

Singing -

VOICE CULTURE AND REPERTORY

Piano, Pipe Organ, Harmony

STUDIO

KANTER'S BLDG



Holland Markets

Prices paid to Farmers

PRODUCE

Butter, dairy, per lb.	25c
Butter, creamery, per lb.	28c
Eggs, per doz.	21c
Potatoes, per bushel, old.	35 - 85c
Potatoes, per bushel, new.	\$1.20

BEEF, PORK, ETC.

Chickens, live, per pound	10c
Lard	13c
Pork, dressed, per lb.	10c
Lamb	12c
Mutton, dressed.	8c
Beef	6 - 7c

GRAIN, FEED, ETC.

Price to Consumers

Wheat	\$1 02
Oats	55c
Rye	65c
Corn	78c
Barley	1 25
"Little Wonder Flour" per bbl.	7 60
Ground Feed, per ton	32 50
Corn Meal, unbolted, per ton	31 00
Corn Meal, bolted, per bbl.	5 10
Middlings, per ton	29 00
Bran, per ton	28 00

Overisel

Rev. Vanden Berg and family formerly of this place are visiting their many friends.

A large number of people from this place attended the Mission Festival held at Jamestown. All report a pleasant and profitable day.

Last week Rev. Gerrit Kooiker and family spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kooiker.

Henry Kronmeyer who is ill with typhoid fever is slowly improving.

Rev. B. Hoffman and family of Grand Rapids are visiting relatives here.

Hamilton

Bert Borgman last Sunday morning found a pocket book near the hotel, containing a small amount of money.

Last week we stated that Miss Kolvoord would teach in the Oetman district; it should have read the Parkhurst district.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Klomprens accompanied their guest, Mrs. Corney Fisher, to her home in Holland Sunday.

Mrs. H. Elemer visited her son Edward Boyd who is suffering with rheumatism in Grand Rapids.

H. J. Fisher formerly of Grand Rapids, has recently sold his sleeping apartments in that city and contemplates moving to this village and will occupy the beautiful mansion of Herman Brower of Allegan.

Howard Powers of near Dunningville was in the village on business Monday.

We understand that parties from Holland have been engaged to paint the Odd Fellow building in this village. The building is sadly in need of paint.

Mr. McLindon, the gentleman who was so badly injured last week by the wreck of his automobile is now quartered at the Hamilton hotel. If inflammation does not set in there are prospects of his recovery. The warm weather is much against him. Mrs. McLindon is here caring for him.

Mrs. Claude Plotts of Allegan is making and extended visit here with her parent Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Burnett, coming here last week with her two children.

The law suit last week Thursday between John Kolvoord and Mr. Smith of near Dunningville resulted in favor of Mr. Kolvoord the complainant, to the tune of \$32 for cement. During the trial Mr. Smith was indicted for perjury also.

The recent rains in this vicinity have greatly revived crops.

Crisp

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Kooiker—a girl.

Miss Martha Redder, who is working in Holland spent Sunday with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Manni of Grand Rapids visited with Rev. and Mrs. Guikema over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Deur of Holland spent Sunday with their parents Mr. and Mrs. William Deur.

Miss Jennie Achterhof of Holland is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Ralph Brouwer lost one of his work horses by death last week.

Harm Arnoldink returned last week from a visit to Chicago.

Port Sheldon

Henry Riemersma who was taken to the U. B. A. hospital in Grand Rapids some four weeks ago on account of severe injuries received from a fall while chasing a heifer in his pasture, was taken home Tuesday morning by his brother Bert and M. C. Bazaan. The young man is doing fairly well, all the wounds about his face and skull having healed. His spine was affected so that he is still paralyzed from the hips downward, but the doctors hope he will regain the control of his whole body. Mr. Riemersma is staying at the home of his father.

Henry Ten Hagen, who has been critically ill with typhoid fever for the past four weeks, is improving. Dr. Cook is attending him.

Four members of the family of Manne Bosman are down with the measles.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Brewer Saturday—twins. One of the infants died almost immediately.

It is exceedingly dry in this part of the country and the crops are suffering.

Drenthe

After a long illness, Dirk Roelofs, died at his home near Drenthe at the age of 74 years. The deceased was born in Staphorst, Prov. of Drenthe. He was well known in this city and vicinity and is survived by a widow and nine children who are John and Derk of Minnesota, Alt of Revalley, Iowa; Fred, Harry, Bert, Hannes and Fannie all at home and Jennie of Holland and by several grand-children. Funeral services were held at the Christian Reformed church, yesterday, Rev. Van Vessem officiating.

Jamestown

Sparks from a threshing engine set fire to two barns owned by Peter Weerd, here last Thursday and burned them, together with contents consisting of 900 bushels of wheat, 75 tons of hay and other farm material. The loss is \$3000.

Noordeloos

The parsonage of the Christian Reformed church at Noordeloos has been sold for \$150 and a new parsonage to \$3,000 is being built. The congregation is in good condition.

Rev. Van Wesep is pastor of the church and has a membership of thirty families.

Overisel

After a long illness Miss Anna Dangremond died at her home in Overisel at the age of 19 years. She is survived by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Dangremond, and by four sisters and three brothers. Funeral services were held Monday Rev. G. J. Hekhuis pastor of the Reformed church officiated. Interment was at the Overisel cemetery.

Zeeland

Mrs. C. Duven of Maurice, Iowa, accompanied by her son Rev. M. J. Duven are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. Keppel on Central avenue.

Mrs. R. Veneklasen returned from Consaxkie, N. Y., after spending several days with Mrs. H. Sluyter who is very ill in that city.

John Hieftje returned from Linton, S. D., after spending several days there in the interests of the Hieftje Bros. of this city.

When boiling linseed oil Mrs. W. Nagelkerke, who lives at Vriesland met with an accident which may cost her her life. One of the children added turpentine to the oil and the whole mixture burst in to flames. Her clothing ignited and was burned off. She was severely burned about the whole body. A physician was hastily summoned from Zeeland and found her in a critical condition. The physician, however, states that Mrs. Nagelkerke possibly may recover.

A pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Buter, when their daughter Johanna was married to Richard Walcott, son of Mrs. N. Walcott of Holland. Only relatives were present, among them being the grandparents of the bride Mr. and Mrs. J. Scholten of this city. Rev. Wm. Van der Werp performed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Walcott are well known here where they have many friends. They will make their future home on Lincoln street.

Rev. John Ossewaarde of Albany, N. Y., conducted the English services at the First Reformed church Sunday evening.

John Wichers was in Byron Center to visit relatives over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Van den Berg of Holland left Saturday for Denver, Col., for a summer vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Schram of Jacksonville, Ill., are visiting friends and relatives in this city.

Henry, oldest son of Rev. and Mrs. Van Wesep, of Noordeloos,

VENETIAN

BASE BALL GAMES

Friday, Aug. 6

Grand Haven Tigers vs. Interurbans

The Tigers have won 10 out of 11 games played and are said to be a fast aggregation. A good game is expected.

Saturday, Aug. 7

Hastings vs. Interurbans

Without doubt Hastings is a faster team than any team seen on local diamonds this year. They defeated the Good Lucks, Lake Sides, Bellevue and Holland Independents. Karsten will pitch for the Interurbans and Hoyt, Central Leaguer, will be on the mound for Hastings

Games Called at 3:30 Admission 15c Jenison Park

North Blendon

After a long illness Mrs. S. Berg-horst died at her home here at the age of 66 years. The deceased was born in the Prov. of North Holland, Netherlands and came in 1849 to America. She was one of the old settlers of North Blendon. Her husband died 13 years ago. The deceased is survived by four daughters and five sons who are: Dirk of North Blendon, Mrs. J. Van der Luyster and Mrs. M. De Jong, of Fairview road; Edbert, of Zeeland; John, of Upper Peninsula Mrs. L. Mulder, Mrs. Postma, Gerrit and Willem, all of North Blendon and by many grand and great grand children. Funeral services were held Monday from the Reformed church Rev. Meindert Vander Meer of the Reformed church at Beavertown officiating. Interment was at the North Blendon cemetery.

Miss Florence McDermant left Saturday for Reed City to visit her grandmother Mrs. Isaac Browsers for two weeks.

Anna Cook has taken up her duties as clerk at the La Huis store after a two week's vacation.

Rev. J. P. De Jong pastor of the First Reformed church is taking a three week's vacation. During his absence the pulpit will be filled by different pastors.

Leonard Kievit is in Toledo, O. for a week visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. George Schwartz of Grand Haven are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. Van Een-aam. Mrs. Schwartz is organist in the First Reformed church at Grand Haven.

Rev. Wm. Moerdyke D. D., has accepted the invitation of the committee to deliver two addresses, one in Holland and one in the English language, at the annual Missionary picnic of the Reformed churches of Rochester, N. Y., and vicinity which will be held on August 11 at Palmyra, N. Y. Rev. Moerdyke has left to attend a summer Bible conference at Lake Orion.

Work has been begun on a new residence for Fred Lampen on east Main street. He expects to retire from his farm in the northeastern part of Zeeland township this fall and will move to this city.

WANTED—Girl for general housework at Macatawa Park—Mrs. C. M. Mense

New Holland

(Too Late For Last Week)

The Board of Education of the New Holland graded school met Monday evening and organized with the following officers: Dr. J. Vanden Berg, director; A. J. Nienhuis, assessor; H. Meeng, moderator; C. A. Rook and Jacob Ehels, trustees.

Rev. and Mrs. J. Wesseling have returned last Thursday after spending three weeks with their parents in Iowa.

Master Barto Underhill is spending part of his vacation with Dr. and Mrs. Vanden Berg.

Peter G. Van Tongeren of Holland has nearly completed the job of remodeling the residence of Gerrit A. Van Dyke.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter G. Van Tongeren of Holland who are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. Van Dyk expect to leave next week for Chicago and will be gone about five weeks.

go and will be gone about five weeks.

J. Brower who has been on an extended visit with Rev. and Mrs. Jacob Brower of Otley, Iowa returned last week.

Rev. Jacob Brower of Otley Iowa delivered a sermon at the Reformed church here last Sunday forenoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Stegenga and family of Grand Rapids have returned home after spending a few days with their father, M. P. Stegenga, and other relatives and friends.

A horse belonging to Thomas Kraai of Olive Center, injured its foot some time ago by stepping into a mud hole, died last week Friday of lock jaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Schilleman of Indiana are at present visiting with relatives in this vicinity.

Prof. Boers of Hope college visited this vicinity last week in the interest of Hope college looking up the eighth grade graduates.

Soldier Barks Death Plot

It seemed to J. A. Stone, a civil war veteran, of Kemp, Texas, that a plot existed between a desperate lung trouble and the grave to cause his death. "I contracted a stubborn cold," he writes, "that developed a cough that stuck to me in spite of all remedies for years. My weight ran down to 130 pounds. Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery, which restored my health completely. I now weigh 178 pounds." For severe colds, obstinate Coughs, Hemorrhages, Asthma and to prevent Pneumonia its unrivaled. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Walsh Drug Co.

OF LOCAL INTEREST.

Some People We Know, and We Will Profit by Hearing About Them.

This is a purely local event. It took place in Holland Not in Buffalo or New York. You are asked to investigate it. Asked to believe a citizen's word; To confirm a citizen's statement. Any article that is endorsed at home

Is more worthy of confidence Than one you know nothing about, Endorsed by unknown people.

Mrs. E. Vanden Tak, 245 E. Eleventh Street, Holland, Mich., says: "I have been so greatly benefited by Doan's Kidney Pills that I am pleased to recommend them. I suffered for a long time from dull, nagging backaches and in the morning on arising I was so stiff and lame that it was difficult for me to stoop or lift. I always felt tired and I had but little strength or energy. When Doan's Kidney Pills were brought to my attention, I procured a box from J. O. Doesburg's drug store and soon after I had began their use they had driven away my trouble. I can now rest well and I do not have those dull pains in my back."

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.

GIRLS WANTED—To help in bindery also girls to count tickets. Experience not necessary. Apply 286 W. 13th street.

TO CHICAGO Graham & Morton Line

Leave Holland daily 8:30 a. m. and 9:30 p. m.
Leave Macatawa Park 9:15 a. m., daily except Sunday.
Leave Macatawa Park 10:30 p. m., daily except Saturday.
Leave Macatawa Park 11:15 a. m. Sunday.
Leave Macatawa Park 11:30 p. m. Saturday.
Leave Chicago 9:00 a. m. daily, except Saturday and Sun.
Leave Chicago 8:00 p. m. daily except Sunday.
Leave Chicago 1:30 p. m. Saturday.
Leave Chicago 9:30 a. m. and 9:00 p. m. Sunday.

DAY STEAMER, \$1.00 EACH WAY; NIGHT STEAMER, \$1.50; ROUND TRIP, \$2.75. BERTHS, \$1.00 and 75c. STATEROOM, \$1.75.

The right is reserved to change this schedule without notice
Chicago Dock, foot of Wabash Ave. Local Phones: Citz. 1081; Bell 78
J. S. MORTON, PRES.

JOHN S. KRESS, Local Agent

Griswold House

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

European Plan

200 Rooms with running water Per Day	100 Rooms with private bath Per Day	50 Rooms Large, well light- ed, for samples, with bath Per Day
\$1.00	\$1.50	\$2.00

Dining Room and Cafe

Club Breakfast from 25 cents up Table d'Hote dinner at noon and night, 50 cents
Large, well lighted dining room on parlor floor, and cafe grill room on ground floor. Lady waiters in main dining room

POSTAL & MOREY, Proprietors

I always have Houses and Lots for sale, or to rent in different parts of the City.

FARS—I have a large list of farms which I can SELL, RENT or EXCHANGE if you want a good farm. Come and see me.

I have a nice line of ACREAGE and RESORT PROPERTY on hand.

FIRE INSURANCE—I have the best companies in the state who pay losses promptly after fires.

If you desire to sell, rent or exchange your property, try placing it with me, for quick results. All deals are given my personal attention and kept confidential.

C. De Keyzer Holland, Mich.

Real Estate and Insurance

Citizens Phone 1424

Cor. River and 18th Sts.

Olympia Pavilion

The Ideal Family Resort
Located on Interurban at Jenison Park

Newly Fitted out with Complete Cafe. Everything to Eat and Drink. Fine Music and Orderly Entertainment. Bring your family for a day's outing.

P. T. McCARTHY
PROPRIETOR

Grand Rapids, Holland and Chicago Railway

Passenger Service:

HOURLY to all Main Line Points during winter months. Every two hours to Saugatuck.

HALF HOURLY service from May until October on Main Line.

SPECIAL SERVICE when the traffic demands and for excursions and picnics.

Freight Hauled on Express Time

John Busby, Supt., Holland
Chas. Floyd, G. P. & F. A., Grand Rapids

VARIETIES OF CORN FLOWER.

Three Hundred and Fifty Different Specimens in Existence, According to Botanists.

Germany adopted the corn flower as a national institution many years ago, the adoption coming about merely by way of a popular choice. It is a common flower all over Europe, but rather more prolific in Germany than in any other of the countries graced by it.

Botanists tell us that there are no less than 350 varieties of the corn flower to be found, but the plant that is found in profusion in the realms of the kaiser is said to be the most beautiful of all. The Germans admire it for the richness of its wreath-like circle of outer florets and the splendor of its deep azure tints as it opens to the sun.

At one time German scientists attributed certain medicinal properties to the corn flower, and its blue blossoms were used also to some extent in domestic dyeing, but latterly these properties are not so much credited to it.

Although Germany lays claim to the finest of the species, America may boast also of some beautiful specimens of the corn flower. It is said to have been brought to this country first in the ballast of ships in the days antedating the modern ocean flyer, which carries only water ballast. In this country it is variously known as the Bachelor's Button, Corn Bottle, Witches' Belles or Thimbles, Blue Bonnet, and Blue Poppy.

MUSICIAN A MASTER OF WIT.

Biography of Edward MacDowell Relates Some Examples of the Master's Caustic Humor.

In a biography of Edward MacDowell by Lawrence Gilman, the writer quotes some of the famous musician's witticisms. On one occasion he had been told of a performance of his composition, "To a Wild Rose," played by a high-school girl on a high-school piano at a high-school graduation festival. "Well," MacDowell remarked, "I suppose she pulled it up by the roots!"

Some one sent him about this time, relates Mr. Humiston, a program of an organ recital at which this same "Wild Rose" was to be played.

"He was not pleased with the idea, thinking doubtless of a style of performance which plays Schumann's 'Traumerei' on the great organ dissonances. He remarked simply that it reminded him of a hippopotamus wearing a clover leaf in his mouth."

A member of one of his classes at Columbia, finding more unoccupied space on the page of his book, after finishing the exercise, filled up the vacancy with rests. When his book was returned the page was covered with corrections—all except these bars of rests, which were enclosed in a red line and marked:

"This is the only correct passage in the exercise."—Youth's Companion.

An Honest Boy Rewarded.

Honesty is appreciated—even among politicians. During a recent political convention in North Carolina a newsboy named Cicero Alexander sold a paper to a delegate who gave him a dollar and was to wait for his change. The boy on returning, could not find his customer and began to cry. The chairman of the convention, impressed by his honesty, announced the matter before the whole assemblage—the result being not only that the man who had the change coming to him let the boy have it, but a collection of \$19.35 was taken up for him by the delegates. Some one shouted that the youngster should be made state treasurer, and by unanimous vote the convention recommended him for chief page in the legislature.—Exchange.

Bought by King George in 1771. The old house standing on the corner of Batavia and Roosevelt streets, New York, one of the few buildings left intact as a relic of colonial times, is about to be torn down to make way for an apartment house. The house, a bit altered, has been standing since the middle of the eighteenth century. It is one of the landmarks of the Fourth ward. In the year 1771 King George III. bought the house and property for the sum of £75. The deed of sale, with the signature of the king attached, is now in the possession of the present owner, Thomas Farrell, of 72 West One Hundred and Thirty-seventh street. An option on the property has been given for about \$100,000.—Exchange.

Hunting Grounds for Naturalists. Those who are curious about birds may spend time to great profit in looking at the poulterers' shops when game is in season. There they will find many rare and even valuable specimens that apparently have been thrown into the hamper by the man who shot them on the chance of his receiving something from the London dealer. A very good museum of stuffed birds might be got by simply purchasing those that through ill luck have found their way into Leadenhall Market.—Country Life.

Well Named.

"What's that you call your mule?" "I call him 'Corporation,'" answered the old colored man. "How did you come to give him such a name?" "Fum studyin' de animal an' readin' de papers. Dat mule gits mo' blame an' abuse dan anything else in de township, an' goes ahead havin' his own way, jest de same."—Washington Star.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 635 F St., Washington, D. C.

FOR SALE

(Man or Woman)

A 320 Acre South African Veteran Bounty Land Certificate

issued by the Department of the Interior, Government of Canada, Ottawa, under the Volunteer Bounty Act, 1908. Good for 320 acres of any Dominion land open for entry in Alberta, Saskatchewan or Manitoba. Any person over the age of 18 years, man or woman, can acquire this land with this Certificate without further charge. For immediate sale, \$800. Write or wire, L. E. Telford, 131 Shuter street, Toronto, Canada. 28 4w

CIPHER CODE.



Old Tramp—Hist, the deadly sign on the gate post.
New Tramp—What is it, pard?
Old Tramp—C. S. P.
New Tramp—And what does dat stand fer? Care; special police?
Old Tramp—Worse dan dat. It stands for cooking-school pie!

Washington Once Gave Up

to three doctors; was kept in bed for five weeks. Blood poison from a spider's bite caused large, deep sores to cover his leg. The doctors failed then "Bucklen's Arnica Salve completely cured me," writes John Washington of Bosqueville, Tex. For eczema, boils, burns and piles its supreme. 25 cents at Walsh Drug Co.'s drug store.

Real Estate Transfers

Frederick G. Koning and wife to Derk J. TeRoller, lot 20, Doornicks subdivision of lots 1 and 8, block B, Holland; \$1800.

Holland Improvement Co. to G. J. VanDuren lot 12, blk 3, Prospect Park Add, Holland; \$200.

Gerrit J. Van Duren and wife to Helen A. Weihe, lot 12 Blk. 3 Prospect Park Add Holland; \$350.

Arthur Van Duren and wife to Helen A. Weihe, lot 4, Blk. G, Bosman's Add, Holland; \$250.

Helen A. Weihe to Alfred Van Duren Pt. lot 10, Blk 11 S. Add., Holland; \$1800.

Adriana Den Hartigh to John Kekken and wife lot 13, Bay View Add., to Holland; \$850.

Kate, G. Post, et al to Hoyt G. Post, land in Sec. 33, T. 5, N. R. 16 W. by metes and bound: \$1.00.

Alfred Vanden Berg and wife to William Ten Hagen, S. one fourth lot 25 and N. three fourths lot 30, Buwaldas Add., to Zeeland; \$1275.

William Hattersley and wife to Jan VanDyk and wife, lots 19 and 20 De Jongs 2nd add to City of Zeeland; \$1500.

John J. Rookus to William Brusse, lots 77, 78, Highland Park Add to Zeeland; \$475.

The Secret of Long Life

A French scientist has discovered one secret of long life. His method deals with the blood. But long ago millions of Americans had proved Electric Bitters prolongs life and makes it worth living. It purifies, enriches and vitalizes the blood, rebuilds wasted nerve cells, imparts life and tone to the entire system. Its a godsend to weak, sick and debilitated people. "Kidney trouble had blighted my life for months," writes W. M. Sherman, of Cushing, Me., "but Electric Bitters cured me entirely." Only 50c at Walsh Drug Co.'s store.

A TIGHT FIX.



Hotel Clerk—What made all that racket in your room last night?
Guest—I had on combination underwear and lost the combination.

TIRESOME SPORT.



Vivian—Which do you think the more tiresome, golf or skating?
Violet—Oh, golf! A person sits down more while skating!

HOLLISTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets

A Buxy Medicine for Buxy People.
Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor.
A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Impure Blood, Bad Breath, Sluggish Bowels, Headache and Backache. Its Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form, 35 cents a box. Genuine made by HOLLISTER DRUG COMPANY, Madison, Wis.
GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE

HOLLAND CITY NEWS

HULDER 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.

Roosevelt for Congress

A person who pretends to know what he is talking about is quoted by one of the New York papers as saying that Mr. Roosevelt expressed his willingness, shortly before leaving the presidency, to go the senate, as the successor of Depew or to accept election to the House of representatives. According to this person, whose name is not given, Mr. Roosevelt told him this last February. And, if his friends urge him, he will return to the United States early enough in 1910 to participate in the campaign work of that year. If true, this is interesting. As Mr. Roosevelt loves activity, and as he has a passion for politics, there is a chance, a remote chance, that this story may be founded on fact.

The legislature which will choose the successor to Depew will be elected in 1910. While the senator has done a little at least in the last twelve months to rehabilitate himself he will not get another term. Probably he does not want another election. He could not get it if he did want it. The senatorship has never brought him much prestige. He originated no great measure. On no important issue was his influence felt. In all the debates on all the questions that have been before his chamber during the ten years which he has been in it he said nothing which the country remembers, or which had any effect on the voting. Mr. Roosevelt or somebody else, probably somebody else, will step into his place on March 4, 1911.

As Mr. Roosevelt is aware, if he should go to the Senate or House he would not be breaking all the precedents. After leaving the White House John Quincy Adams served seventeen years in the popular branch of Congress, and did excellent service to the country there. Andrew Johnson had hardly left the presidency before he began to seek election to the House or Senate. After several defeats in this ambition he was chosen to the Senate, but he died when he was only a few weeks in office. Roosevelt would attract more attention in Congress even than Adams aroused. Probably, too, he would be able to render good service there. Yet his entrance into either branch of Congress within the next few years is unlikely. After his return to the United States in 1910 or 1911, however, his movements will be followed with great interest by his countrymen.

When Ald. Holkeboer asked the council last night to put in crosswalks on South College Ave. there was a decided protest against establishing the precedent, and perhaps justly so. The streets there have all been graded and there is no reason why sidewalks should not be laid before the crosswalks, thus sticking to custom. But the city should be thorough-going in carrying out this custom. Crosswalks are needed badly on Pine and Fifteenth, Pine and Sixteenth, and Pine and Seventeenth. There are sidewalks along those streets, then why not put in the crosswalks?

President Taft has convinced the people of this country that when he makes a promise in the campaign, that he proposes to carry that promise out when he is intrusted with the power to do so. The beneficial results that will follow the passage of the new tariff are already in evidence and signs of a reviving prosperity and healthy business conditions are in evidence everywhere.

A comet is said to be flying thru space at the rate of a million miles a minute. Let's see, what's the speed limit for comets?

Holland Crystal Creamery was ordered to pay a license of five dollars by the council because it sells cream. Or was it buttermilk?

Allerman Drinkwater wants to pay the coal shovelers more money. How dare you, Art, with the mercury 100 in the shade?

A Kalamazoo woman wants a divorce; her husband a kissed lady to whom he had been formerly engaged. One by one man's privileges are being ruthlessly torn away.

If that income tax is finally adopted John D. Rockefeller will have to boom the price of lawyers for he certainly will need a bunch of them to hide his assets.

It may console some statesmen just now at outs over the tariff to learn that old records discovered in Maryland show that legislators had their troubles, also many "heats and broils" more than 200 years ago.

WHAT YOU SAW IN THIS PAPER

35 Years ago To-day.

The family of John Salzman, at Benton Harbor, formerly of Holland, were all taken severely sick on Sunday, but are recovering. Cabage poisoned with Paris green is supposed to have been the cause.—Palladium.

Complaints have been made before Justice Bolke, at Zeeland, against forty four farmers all living in Vriesland and Drenthe, for violation of the dog law. Summons have been issued and made returnable next Saturday, when forty four Holland Grangers will enter their solemn protests against the "dog-gawned law."

The Common Council has ordered a side-walk along the north side of Tenth Street, beginning East of Chicago Depot and ending West of the residence of Mr. J. Paula, a distance of over one mile. We venture to state that no place can boast of as much or better side-walks, in proportion to its population than Holland.

Prof. G. J. Kollen, makes a report of his labors in behalf of the "Ebenzer Memorial-Endowment" fund of Hope College. The whole amount subscribed to date, is \$29,241, of which \$22,126 has been obtained in this place and the surrounding localities as follows,

Holland City.....	\$11,000
Zeeland.....	2,800
Overysel.....	2,300
Vriesland.....	1,540
Ebenhaezcr.....	1,075
North Holland.....	1,000
Beaverdam.....	600
Jamestown.....	600
Graafschap.....	425
Saugatuck.....	415
Drenthe.....	361

Dr. B. Ledebor and family arrived on Saturday. He has purchased the Zalsman property on River Street and established his office and residence on the corner of River and Eleventh Street.

WHAT YOU SAW 30 YEARS AGO

A contest for superiority of reaping and binding machines was held last week at Drenthe, Michigan. It was highly interesting. The McCormick machine, for which Mr. B. Van Raalte is agent far outstripping the others.

Mr. J. A. Bloomers, one of our oldest settlers died on Wednesday night last at the age of 82 years.

Somewhere about the middle of August the formal laying of the cornerstone of the new school house will take place with appropriate ceremony.

WHAT YOU SAW 25 YEARS AGO

Thomas H. Burns, aged about 19 years, and supposed to hail from Plainwell, Allegan county, was found early last Sunday morning with a fractured skull, on the Chicago West Michigan rail road track between this city and Grand Haven. He was seen in Grand Haven Saturday night and evidently took the 8:50 train for his home, when he met with the accident, either by jumping off the train or being thrown off by some person.

WHAT YOU SAW 20 YEARS AGO

Herman Rosin will shortly open a commission house in the building opposite Meyer, Brouwer & Co's store, for the purchase of apples potatoes and poultry.

Mr. G. Rankans, of Coopersville, engaged this week in placing the new organ in the Third Reformed church. It will be ready for dedication next week. No services will be held in the church tomorrow.

Married—At Grand Haven Thursday evening, at 7:30 o'clock in the Second Christian Reformed Church Rev. Jeremias Kruidenier, of this city to Miss Henrietta Pool, of Grand Haven. The ceremony was performed by Rev. G. De Jong. We extend our hearty congratulations to the happy pair.

The Eagle Soap Factory, Metz & Visser, proprietors, is a new industry which has been recently established in this city. Mr. Visser began the manufacture of soap some time ago on a small scale, but being unable to supply the demand; he formed a business arrangement with Mr. Metz.

The enterprising village of Fennville, sixteen miles from this city, received a severe blow last Wednesday night in the form of a disastrous fire which swept away the main business block of the place, destroying twelve buildings. The fire was discovered at 9:20 and originated in W. M. Rogers' barn, back of the Opera House. It spread rapidly as the village was without any fire protection. Fortunately no wind prevailed and by the efforts of the citizens and others, the fire was controlled about midnight.

The loss is estimated at \$32,000. Insured for about \$12,000. The following were among the losers:

Dickinson & Raymond, hardware; D. R. Crane, grocery and hardware; John Nelson, saloon; Rogers' grocery and express office; Rogers & Crane's saloon; W. M. Rogers' Opera House. Besides these the old Forest House, which was unoccupied, a billiard hall, a barber shop, and the post office were burned. The fire was supposed to have been incendiary, and a stranger was arrested on suspicion but was afterwards released, their being no evidence to hold him.

WHAT YOU SAW 15 YEARS AGO

Born to Dr. and Mrs. T. A. Boot, of Grand Rapids—a son.

But for the prompt and heroic action of Ira Flansberg, at Pfanstiehl's dock, on Wednesday evening, another victim would have been added to the number drowned in Macatawa Bay this year. The six year old daughter of Henry Bruss, an employee of the Holland Furniture Co. in company with a younger girl, were playing in a boat near the wharf, when it became detached and floated out into the lake. The Bruss girl became so frightened that she sprang into the water and was struggling there when her screams attracted the attention of young Flansberg, a sailor on the schr. Misschicot. He hurriedly threw off his outer clothing, plunged into the lake and succeeded in reaching the child just as she was sinking for the last time. The first step taken by the drowning child was to grasp the swimmer's arms, but he succeeded in throwing her across his breast, swimming on his back to shore. Young Flansberg is only twenty years of age; he is a brother of Captain Flansberg of the schooner Misschicot. Mr. Bruss visited the schooner in the evening and thanked the young man for the noble self-sacrificing rescue of his child.

WHAT YOU SAW 10 YEARS AGO

Attorney General Oren has been asked to solve a knotty problem concerning the taxation of certain property at Ottawa Beach. This property is in the shape of club houses or cottages which are owned by Grand Rapids citizens. These buildings are erected on piles some distance from the shore in Black Lake. In as much as the lake does not belong to the state, the local assessor is at a loss to know how to assess this property, not knowing to what township or other municipality it belongs.

WHAT YOU SAW 10 YEARS AGO

Schrader, the divine healer was in the city Wednesday and attracted considerable attention on account of his personal appearance and his peculiar manner of curing diseases. He treated patients at his headquarters in Hotel Holland during the day and in the evening delivered a lecture at Macatawa Park in which he said that he possessed the divine power of healing and accomplished his results by simply touching the deceased parts of the body or blessing handkerchiefs which were applied by the patients to the parts affected. He spoke of his experience throughout the country and the number of sufferers he had relieved, and closed by a brief account of his life, stating that he was born in Wisconsin 33 years ago and that he practised divine healing since the age of 13. He was married two years ago to a native of New Zealand. The fakir side of his nature was exposed when he arranged to give the lecture as he conveyed the impression that the amount of money collected from the curious was more important than any healing he might do. The collection netted a nominal sum, and the Schrader band with ill concealed disgust left for other parts in search of Uncle Sam's coin of the realm.

Adrift

When Ed. Robinson left South Haven last week to bring the launch "Nidia" home from Grand Rapids he expected to make the South Haven harbor about Sunday. But he did not figure on all the contingencies that might come up. Nick Whelan thought it would be great fun to help his nephew run the boat in from Grand Rapids to Holland and the two plucky mariners set forth to enjoy a jolly cruise. But some miles out of Grand Haven harbor the "Nidia" suddenly decided to make for the Wisconsin shore. The engine refused to keep on plugging; the boat was adrift practically at the mercy of wind and wave. There was a rather stiff breeze blowing and it carried the boat steadily to the west shore. The mariners adrift thought wistfully of the launch ready for them at home and did not relish the idea of paying an informal visit to the city that makes Wisconsin famous. In leau of oars one took a broom and the other nailed a dust pan to a stick and with these they might perhaps have succeeded in making port in a week or two. But a white shirt on a pole, as a C. Q. D. signal, did more good by bringing out the Grand Haven life saving crew in their newly installed motor boat. The crew came up with the "Nidia" off Port Sheldon and it was brought in little worse for the uncomfortable experience.

Clever Resort Story

William Robinson of South Haven has written a clever little resorting story for the South Haven Gazette, that has made a hit in that resort town. Mr. Robinson was formerly a student of Holland High School and Hope College and always showed marked ability along literary lines. The story, dashed off in true resort style and flavored with the breezy slang of the summer excursionist, is called "Maud and the Kid";

CHAPTER I.

THE MEETING

Mel rose inn-on-de north side! This cry and several others greeted the captivated ears of Miss Maud De Stunt, our beloved heroine, upon her arrival at South Haven.

Somebody seized her handbag while others handed her about seventeen different varieties of cards telling all about the leading resorts.

But Miss De Stunt had not come to stay. She was an excursionist. As she followed her handbag, some one, a tall, handsome person, passed her in the crowd.

"Oh, you kid!" she cried, opening her eyes in astonishment. That's me, all right! Ta ta baby," said our hero with a grin.

Thus did Maud De Stunt and Kid Medieux, our heroine and hero be come acquainted.

CHAPTER II.

ENGAGED.

Many minutes later, it seemed months to our lovers, they were riding on Black River. Miss De Stunt was sitting gracefully in the bow of the "Swan." She certainly looked peaceful to Kid Medieux as he passed by on the "Merry Widow."

"Oh there; are you married?" called the infatuated Chicago Kid "No, but I am so happy!" sighed Miss De Stunt in her most bewitching manner. Our hero and heroine were engaged.

CHAPTER III.

THE MARRIAGE.

Some minutes later, it seemed years to our anxious hero and heroine, they found themselves dancing together at the Big Pavilion.

"Aw, quit your kidding," Miss De Stunt found herself saying.

"We don't go home till 5 o'clock," answered the Kid.

Immediately they sought the proper office and slipped a bill into somebody's hand. "Till death do us part," said the man at the desk.

"Till death do us apart!" repeated Maud and the Kid slightly changing the text in their anxiety to catch the boat.

In the distance the calliope was playing. "No Weddin' Bells Fur Me."

Thus were they married.

CHAPTER IV.

HOW IT ENDED.

They caught the boat. A few minutes later, it seemed centuries to our hero and heroine, they were leaving the harbor. The calliope was playing. "Take Me Back."

The Kid seemed preoccupied. "I want to go back," said Maud. "I never go to de Nort' Side," said the Kid.

"Date where I live," snapped Miss De Stunt.

A decided coolness had come between them.

It seemed ages to our hero and heroine till the boat reached Chicago, and they were separated in the crowds to be seen never more. The marriage bond was broken.

"Dat song, 'Take Me Back,' was a dead one," sighed the Kid when he was alone.

Miss De Stunt long remembered the strange adventure in South Haven.

New Man in Hope's Faculty

The schedule of the Hope college faculty has been adjusted and all arrangements have been made for the work of the coming school year. Prof. J. E. Kuizenga will take over the course in history of philosophy and psychology, formerly conducted by Prof. VanderMeulen and will relinquish the pedagogy classes, since pedagogy has now been created a

separate chair. Dr. Edwin N. Brown of Columbus, Ohio, will be at the head of the department of pedagogy. He is a man of wide experience and study and seems in every way qualified to make this new department one of the strongest in the entire institution. A graduate and post graduate of the University of Michigan, holding the degree of A. B., A. M. and Ph. D. from that institution, Dr. Brown has also enjoyed unusual opportunities for research work in Europe, making a careful study of the educational methods of Scotland, England, France and Germany. At the University of Leipsic he studied under Wundt, Volkerr, and other of the noted German educators. He speaks French and German fluently.

His teaching experience covers several years and in the following positions: two years as superintendent of the Allegan public schools, seven years as superintendent of the schools at Hastings, Neb., three years superintendent of the Dayton, Ohio, public schools, which have a teaching force of 400, superintendent of the Ohio State School for the Blind, and lecturer on pedagogy at the University of Cincinnati. He is also an active Sunday school worker and comes backed by recommendations from several of the leading educators of the middle west. With his wife and daughter, Dr Brown will arrive here about Sept. 1. to make his home.

Significant

The other day a merchant in a nearby town saw a farmer receiving goods at the station from a Chicago mail order house, says the Muscatoh (Kan.) Record. The goods were in his line and the same had been carried in his store for years. He approached the farmer and said:

"I could have sold you every article you have there for less money than you paid the Chicago house, and saved you the freight besides."

"Then why on earth didn't you do so?" answered the farmer. "I have taken the Muscatoh Record for years and have never seen a line about your selling these goods. The Chicago house sent advertising matter to me, asking for my trade, and they got it."

Hot Onions and Pneumonia

Hot onions, according to a French physician, are said to be a sure cure for pneumonia. The remedy is as follows: Take six or ten onions, according to size, and chop fine; put in a large pan over a fire, then add the same quantity of rye meal and vinegar enough to make a thick paste. In the meantime stir it thoroughly, letting it simmer for five or ten minutes. Then put in a cotton bag large enough to cover the lungs and apply to chest as hot as patient can bear. In about ten minutes apply another and thus continue by repeating the poultices and in a few hours the patient will be out of danger. This simple remedy has never failed to cure this too often fatal malady. Usually three or four applications will be sufficient.—Tit-Bits.

Rules of Funniman's Hotel

Guests are requested not to speak to the dumb waiter.

If a room gets too hot, open the window and see the fire escape.

Don't worry about paying your bill; the house is supported by its foundation.

Guests who wish to do a little driving will find hammer and nails in the cupboard.

Guests wishing to get up without being called can have self-raising flour for supper.

If you're fond of athletics and like good jumping, lift the mattress and see the bed spring.

If your gas goes out, take a feather out of the pillow; that's light enough for any room.—London Tit-Bits.

The Fate of the "Devil"

The printer's "devil" was making up his form. The paper was late and the boy got the galleys mixed. The first part of the obituary notice of a pecunious citizen had been dumped in the form and the next handful of type came off the galley describing a recent fire. It read like this: "The pall-bearers lowered the body into the grave and it was consigned to the flames. There were few if any regrets, for the old wreck has been an eyesore to the town for years. Of course there was individual loss, but that was fully covered by insurance." The widow thinks the editor wrote the obituary that way because the lamented partner of her joys owed him five years' subscription.—Ex.

GIRLS WANTED—To help in bindery also girls to count tickets. Experience not necessary. Apply 286 W. 13th street.

Holland City News, \$1.00 per year in advance.

\$5.00 in Gold

To the fan who guesses the lineup of the 1899 old timers, the committee offers \$5.00 to each and every fan who sends to us before Aug. 21st the exact lineup of the Old Timers as it will spread out on the field against their opponents Home Coming Week. The fan must claim the reward at the game. Lineups to be sent to the News office.

The above offer will make every fan use his head. Let every one try his luck. It costs nothing to make a guess and there is always a chance to make a five spot. The answers must be in at the time stated in the offer. They should be sent to the News' office, where they will be carefully guarded until Aug. 21 when the committee will go over them and pick the winner. Mail your guess today; "do it now." To aid the prospective contestants for the 5-plunk gold piece the News appends the names of the players from whom the line-up will be chosen and the positions they usually play:

Neil Ball, s, s, Cleveland; Anton VanderHill, c, Missouri league; J. Van Putten, p, Chicago city league; Ray Hook, c; Jim DePree, 1st b; U. of M.; Jack Schouten, c; Rob DePree, inf; Vaudie, inf; Ben Vandenberg, inf; Will Laepple, inf; Brick Huntley, out; H. Van der Hill, out; Tads VerShure, p and out; Java VerShure, p; Guelp, Canada; Pat Trimble, p; Buttons Doesburg, inf; Home Run Knooihuizen, out; John Harmelink, out; Hank Jappinga, out and p; John Jappinga, out; Tom VanSchelven, out; Lewis VanSchelven, out and p; Art Huntley, c; Legs Vandenberg, c and out; Kid Alexander, out; Skinny Van Ry, out; Neal VanPutten, inf; Fred Seery, out; Fred Pfanstiehl, inf; Willow Bob Hazen, out;

From this material the very best line up possible is to be picked and the fans can do a great deal toward making the selection. The News suggests that those interested in the big game suggest the proper line-up and give reasons for their choice of men. These suggestions will of course be independent of the guessing contest and will be published in the News each week. And from these line-ups the successful guesser will pick his men and win the prize.

In a letter thanking the News for its efforts to give the game all possible publicity Mr. Van Putten says, "I want to add, I forgot to include in our names of last week Jack Schouten, whom I consider as good a catcher as any I have ever seen; also Arie and Tony Vander Hill—Fatty, the catcher, and Hank, one of our old time best fielders; also the Jappinga boys."

Jake says moreover that if by any chance the Independents fail to accept the challenge, there will be a game anyway, and a sizzler too. He will bring over the Chicago City Champions if necessary to give the people of Holland their money's worth and to give them a chance to see Neal Ball in action as well as the other boys who at one time made Holland famous.

Speaking of the old timers, Jake VanPutten isn't so slow either when it comes to playing the game and playing it right—but he is too modest to expatiate upon it. The De Moines Register of July 20 devoted a couple of columns to two games pitched by Van Putten in the Western League, both of which he won, the one against Pueblo 7 to 1 and the other against Omaha 7 to 4.

The Independents should not allow the challenge to grow cold but dig right in and make the game the big thing that it ought to be. They should get together and decide on the day and the place and whether it shall be an afternoon or forenoon game. Since many of the old timers are far away from home it will be necessary to make arrangements early. Many of them, like Ball, for instance, can get away for only a day and will have to make arrangements in advance.

IN SOCIETY

Misses Hazel and Margaret Snyder of Three Rivers are the guests of Mrs. C. B. Conger at Ottawa Beach.

John Schipper of Filmore was visiting friends here last week.

Rev. and Mrs. M. C. Ruissard of Grandville are visiting relatives in this city for about three weeks.

Rev. and Mrs. A. T. Brook and son Howard of Newark, N. J., are the guests of Mrs. O. E. Yates.

Mrs. D. A. Paynor of Dallas, Tex., is summing at Waukazoo.

Rev. and Mrs. Henry J. Mulder of Plainfield are spending a three week's vacation with relatives and friends in Zealand and Holland.

The Misses Cynthia and Elizabeth Schalekamp of Orange City, Ia., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Visscher.

Rev. and Mrs. J. Bolt left yesterday for a two month's trip thru Colorado.

Rev. R. L. Haan pastor of the Central Ave. Chr. Ref. church has returned from his summer vacation.

Miss Fanny Koning, stenographer for Supt. Bishop, is spending a week's vacation at New Era.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Gerber, who have been spending a few days here returned to Reed City Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Kamferbeek and daughter Cornelia returned Saturday from a week's trip to Niagara Falls and Toronto.

James and Paul McLean have returned from Detroit.

Paul Kleinheksel of Chicago spent Sunday in this city.

Mrs. Eva DeBey of Chicago is visiting friends in the city.

Sears McLean of St. Louis spent Sunday with his parents.

H. Vanderploeg was in Grand Rapids Tuesday on business.

Lawrence Dykstra spent Sunday in Grand Rapids.

Miss Bertha Rozenboom is enjoying a month's vacation.

The Misses Marie and Ethel Dykstra are visiting friends in Detroit.

Rev. Philip Meengs of Ebenezer was in the city Monday.

Dr. and Mrs. J. O. Scott and daughter have returned from a tour of the West.

Mrs. Ernest Thoms and daughter spent Sunday with friends in Grand Rapids.

Miss Dena Muller has returned from a two week's visit with relatives in Danford and Chicago, Ill.

Mrs. J. L. Purchase of Grand Rapids is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. H. Orr.

Rev. J. G. Brower of Otley, Ia., occupied the pulpit in the Third Ref. church Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Miller have returned to Detroit after visiting relatives here.

Rev. J. M. VanderMeulen is in Detroit where he will deliver a series of lectures before the Epworth Assembly.

Mrs. S. S. Shackleton went to Grand Rapids Monday where she met her sister, Miss Stevens of Pontiac who came to Holland for a visit.

Ray Vandenberg and Clara and Lillie VanderHeide spent Sunday in Grand Rapids.

Wm. Sanders of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with his sister Mrs. A. M. Galentine.

Ray Hadden of Chicago is spending a week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Hadden. Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Farrar and Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Fuller of Chicago are also their guests.

Rev. Wm. Wolvius and family of Peoria, Ill., are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. K. Burma. Rev. Wolvius was formerly pastor of the Fourth Reformed church of this city.

Miss Hattie Werkman left last week for a trip West. She will stop at St. Paul, Minn., where she will make an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. G. Niemeyer. From there she will go to Hull, Iowa, and visit Dr. and Mrs. J. D. Werkman. Miss Werkman expects to visit many western cities before returning to Holland.

Last Thursday evening Frank Noble, the ballet singer at Olympia Pavilion and Miss Carrie Thresher hid themselves to Grand Rapids and got married before their friends knew there was anything doing. However the secret leaked out before the return of the couple and they were given a grand reception at the Pavilion, A. Campbell playing the wedding march. Miss Thresher came to Jenison some three weeks ago to visit Mr. and Mrs. Campbell and the young people who are both from Chicago, decided to celebrate the visit by pulling off an elopement.

A surprise party was "sprung" on E. J. Harrington by Mr. and Mrs. Hub Harrington last Friday night. The "surprise" was in this case a genuine surprise and the entire party did its best to make it a success. Those present were P. H. McBride, Mr. and Mrs. C. VerSchure, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Cappon, Miss Jennie VerSchure, J. Dykstra, E. Vaupell, Miss Cousins of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Kymer, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Ward, Mrs. Lawrence of Chicago and J. Vandersluijs.

The marriage of Miss Fairbanks of this city and Wm. Vanden Berg of this city took place at 9 o'clock Tuesday morning in their new home in Grand Rapids. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. J. Coates Epworth Methodist Episcopal church in the presence of members of the family and a very few intimate friends. The bride wore a traveling gown of tan cloth. The bride is a graduate of the Grand Rapids Kindergarten Training school and has been teaching at Maple Grove. The groom is the son of Ald. John Vanden Berg of Holland. They will take a short wedding trip.

DEATHS

Mr. Harry Raffenaud died Saturday noon at her residence on Twelfth street, after a short illness, aged 58 years. She is survived by her husband and six sons, Peter, George and Harry Raffenaud, Jacob, Tony and Henry Van Ry. She was well known in this city and had a large circle of friends. The funeral was held from the residence Monday afternoon.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank the friends and neighbors for the assistance and sympathy given us in the sickness and death of our beloved daughter and sister. Also for the many beautiful floral tributes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Dangremont and family.

GRATED ON JURY'S FEELINGS.

Lawyer's Oratorical Flight Well Meant, But It Did Not Tend to Help His Client.

According to an Indiana lawyer, the verdict of the jury in a case tried in that state was distinctly influenced by an unfortunate break made by a youthful attorney in his closing address.

The defense put forward had been that the defendant was an imbecile, and consequently was unable to distinguish between right and wrong. In his summing up the young lawyer made clever use of this point; but, when about to close, expressed himself in this extraordinary manner:

"Gentlemen of the jury, gaze upon this unfortunate defendant. Regard, gentlemen, that receding forehead, the significant angle of those ears, the lack-luster expression of those eyes. Need I remind the gentlemen of the jury that these are unmistakable evidences of Nature's deprivation of the power to distinguish right from wrong? Ignorant of this distinction between right and wrong, gentlemen of the jury, how can this poor imbecile be convicted of the charge brought against him? Why, gentlemen, this unhappy man is like a two-year-old child—he neither knows why he does a thing nor how. Therefore, gentlemen, it is with peculiar pride I reflect that, such are the institutions of this, the greatest and most glorious of all nations, that my client, imbecile though he be, to-day stands for a trial by a jury of his peers!"—The Sunday Magazine.

YSAYE GOT PRECIOUS VIOLIN.

Renowned Virtuoso Owes Possession of Instrument to the Generous Act of a Friend.

An interesting story is told of M. Eugene Ysaye. In his younger and poorer days he was very anxious to secure a Guadagnini violin which he saw in a pawnbroker's window in Hamburg. Although he had not the wherewithal, he asked the pawnbroker to lay it aside, as he might be able to purchase it some day. The man agreed to keep it for a certain time. Ysaye went back to his rooms with very mingled feelings. How could he raise the necessary money? That was the question which puzzled and worried him. To his great surprise he met a friend who had just arrived from Belgium, and in despair begged him to lend him enough to buy the wonderful instrument. "It's a large sum to pay," said the friend, "and I haven't enough money with me." "Would you lend it if you had?" asked the violinist. "Yes," was the reply. "Look here, then," said Ysaye, "you deal in diamonds?" "Yes." "Then leave a few diamonds as security and get me the precious Guadagnini." Ysaye's friend was surprised at the proposal, but reflecting the earnestness of the request, consented to do so. "In this way," says Ysaye, "I was married to my first love among the adles—my Guadagnini."

A GAME OF HEARTS

By ALICE E. ALLEN

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

"Sudden move—this visit of yours, isn't it, Sue?"

In front of the hall mirror, Miss Susanne Graham struggled with a refractory brown veil surrounding a jaunty brown hat. Sue was bewitching in brown. Mr. Robert Mason, hat in hand, watched the veil-tying process with undisguised admiration.

"Not altogether," said Sue. "Kate's been writing for weeks—could you tie this knot, Bob?"

Sue turned and Bob went lastly toward her. "There is a knot, Sue," he said fumbling with the veil-ends. "I could help you tie any time you're ready."

"Thanks," said Sue briefly. She laughed over her shoulder at him as he held her coat. The next instant, "Bob!" she cried indignantly, "how dare you? You've mussed my hair, too."

"Sorry," said Bob, "about your hair. A man wouldn't be worthy the name who didn't embrace such an opportunity, Sue."

"I'm not an opportunity," said Sue, fastening her glove. "I do wish, Robert, you wouldn't call me names."

"There are names," said Bob significantly, "quite worthy even your attention, Susan. There's one—a small one—that ever since I saw you I've been particularly anxious to call you—"

"Yes?" said Sue with languid interest, as Bob held the street door open for her. "I've heard you mention it, I think. And—it would seem more becoming, somehow, not to jest on so serious a subject."

"You must set me a better example then, dear," said Bob, quietly. They were walking rapidly toward the station. In one hand Bob carried a suitcase.



"Could You Tie This Knot, Bob?"

In the other was a brown umbrella. Over one shoulder were a pair of small snow-shoes and a kodak. Sue glanced up, then saw fit to change the subject. "If you could see yourself, Mr. Robert Mason," she laughed.

"I can see you," said Bob, imperturbably, "and that's quite enough to satisfy any ordinary man."

"I'm not six feet two of masculine strength and elegance, cumbered by innumerable feminine belongings," said Sue.

"No," agreed Bob. "But as you give me so good a chance, I'll tell you what you are—"

"Suppose you defer it," suggested Sue.

"There isn't time," agreed Bob. "It will require a lifetime to do the subject justice."

Sue flashed him an adorable glance. "I was about to say," she said demurely, "when I found all I had to carry, at first I was in despair. Then I thought of you—"

"Do it often, will you, Sue?"

"Do-what?"

"Think of me—and send for me."

"Bob," said Sue. "I really think that's why I'm going away."

"Sue?" In that one word Bob asked a dozen questions.

"Yes," said Sue, slowly. "That is why. I think of you too much. I don't mean I think too much of you. If only it was that. But it isn't. So—I'm going away to forget you."

"I suppose there are a dozen men up there," said Bob, gloomily.

"It's a good-sized town," said Sue, "I suppose so."

"All of them quite ready to help you forget me?"

"One of them is," said Sue. "Here we are, Bob."

"Your train's late," announced Bob a few minutes later. He dropped a big bunch of violets into Sue's lap. "Look here, Sue."

Sue glanced up—up—up.

"You're so far off," she pouted.

"If this weren't so public a place," said Bob, "I'd punish you for that, Sue."

"Yes," said Sue. "But before venturing the remark I attended to such small details as time and place. You wanted to say? Never mind—I wanted to say. Sometimes, Bob, I wish I could be sure—"

"And I want to say—" said Bob dropping into the seat beside hers, "look at me, Sue. I can say it better—that right here is one man of whom you may be sure, always. You know that, don't you, dear?"

"If a girl," said Sue soberly, "could get inside a man's heart—"

"You're inside mine, all right," said Bob, grimly.

"Turn on the lights," went on Sue—

"For illuminating purposes, Sue," said Bob, gently, "you're far ahead of electricity. Just glance around my heart if you will—"

Sue's lovely, troubled eyes danced with sudden mischief.

"The walls of your heart are hung with girls' faces, Bob," she said, "just like your den."

"There's but one face in my heart, Sue," said Bob, quietly. "If you aren't yet sure whose it is, just glance in again through my eyes, and see for yourself."

"Believe I'll try," breathed Sue, daringly. Her cheeks grew suddenly pink. "All I can see," she pouted, looking away again quickly, "is a pair of absurdly blue boyish eyes. Is your heart so blue, Bob?"

"Feels red," said Bob, briefly.

"It ought to be blue," said Sue, "when it's about to lose its only occupant."

"It goes with you always," said Bob. "I don't want it," said Sue, "my own is heavy enough."

They were on their way now to the train. Sue felt Bob's arm suddenly close about her.

"Leave yours with me," he whispered.

"Thanks," said Sue, "but—I may need it."

A few moments later, comfortably arranged in her chair, Sue smiled up at Bob. "Remember," she said, "not one letter. I'm going away to forget you. And I won't be reminded by letters."

"You'll be back soon," said Bob carelessly.

"You think it won't take long for me to forget you?" questioned Sue. "Well, you're undoubtedly right. Still, I give myself a month."

"Bob grew suddenly sober. 'You'll be back in two weeks, Sue—just two weeks from to-day. That will be Valentine's day.'"

"Indeed not," said Sue.

Bob was searching his pockets. "I found this clipping," he said, dropping a slip of paper into her hand. "That old custom is well worth reviving here and now, in this city. It would simplify matters sometimes. I've concluded to adopt it."

"Until the eighteenth century," read Sue, "the custom survived in England of regarding the first girl seen by a man on the morning of St. Valentine's day as his valentine, or sweet-heart."

"I can't get out of town on that day," said Bob, significantly, "so you see you must be back."

"But if I don't see?" laughed Sue.

"Sue."

Sue dropped her violets. Her eyes met Bob's fairly.

"I'm in earnest, dear," Bob's voice trembled. "I must always go on loving you. And you love me. I know it, if you don't. Your eyes tell me sometimes. Now listen, Sue. I shall have a final answer from you on St. Valentine's day. This little clipping suggests a way. You will take it."

"Bob," said Sue, incredulous. She had grown pale, but her eyes were rebellious.

"Yes," said Bob, positively. He held out his hand. "You will come, Sue. His voice was abrupt, almost harsh. But his eyes pleaded.

"Good-by," said Sue, coldly. She held out her hand.

Bob seized both hers—violets and all. "Good-by, dear," he said.

Bob didn't write. In vain Sue ran at the postman's whistle. In vain her cheeks reddened at each ring of the telephone bell.

Snow-shoeing parties and coasting parties were interspersed with card-parties and dancing-parties. There were men in abundance. Several showed marked willingness to help Sue forget Bob. But Sue didn't forget.

"To-morrow's Valentine day," said Kate. The girls were toasting themselves deliciously in the warmth of the blazing open fire.

"Yes," said Sue.

"And there's the postman, now," cried Kate. She ran to the door. Sue waited quite indifferently. But her eyes, fixed on the flames, were wistful.

"One, two, three, four—what a girl you are, Sue," laughed Kate, dropping a shower of snowy envelopes into Sue's lap.

Sue saw but one. That was a square package. It was addressed in a strong masculine scrawl. Quietly, she opened it. Inside was a small candy-box. It was a satin heart—a warm, blood-red heart.

"His heart?" mocked Kate. "Full of sweet thoughts in the shape of chocolates, Sue?"

"No," said Sue. She peeped inside the heart. Then she shut down the cover quickly.

"An empty heart?" exclaimed Kate. "How suggestive."

But the heart wasn't empty. Over by the window Sue opened it.

It was red inside as well as outside. And from the ruddy glow, smiled up at her, her own mischievous face. Bob had taken that picture the day they first met. He had finished it neatly, cut it in heart-shape, and fitted it into the box. Sue tried to remove it.

It was securely fastened. For a long, long minute she stood quite still, the red heart in her hand. Then, "Kate," she called, suddenly, "is there a late train to-night?"

Just after dark, on the eve of St. Valentine's day, over the long-distance telephone, Mr. Bob Mason heard a disembodied voice, unmistakably Sue's.

"Is that you, Bob?" said the voice. Yes. I'm leaving here unexpectedly at 11:20 to-night. Could you meet me? Who is it?" There was a laugh, unmistakably Sue's. And out of the laugh, the voice said, gaily, "If you don't know, you don't deserve to. But—come to the station to-morrow morning and find out. It's your Valentine!"

ORIGINAL GOLDEN

Grain Belt Beer

A Family beverage. Is a perfect tonic, promoting restful sleep and aiding appetite.

The Beer is bottled direct from glass tanks and is properly sterilized. Will not cause billiousness.

Price, Case of 3 dozen . \$2.50

Case of 2 dozen . 1.00

(Hone Bottled)

Union Bottling Works

DULYEA & VAN DER BIE, Props.

Citizens Phone 1245

180 River Street

NEW AND OLD

FURNITURE

BOUGHT and SOLD



All second-hand goods retouched

and cleaned making them look as good as new. Inspection solicited.

Open at all hours

C. BLOM, Sr.

174 River Street

HOLLAND

Job Printing at the News

A Special Mission

Is fulfilled in telling exactly what materials to use in the care of the TEETH. Almost everyone can, with the proper care, preserve the teeth as long as they live, and preservation may mean a longer life, surely better health and more comfort. We charge you nothing for examination and advice.

F. M. GILLESPIE, DENTIST

50 E. Eighth Street, Phone 33

The Holland City News

\$1.00 Per Year

SOME GOOD ADVICE. THE MOUND BUILDERS

By T. BLAIR EATON.

(Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

When I left the law school with a diploma and a fine standing in my class one of my preceptors, who had taken an interest in me, said:

"Tom, you have learned a lot of law here, but in the world you don't want to practice law. You want to practice common sense. At least common sense is three quarters of the fight. There are all sorts of things in the profession that certain lawyers set great store by, such as decisions, delicate differences in law principles, expert testimony, etc. Such men, if they have any success, usually land on the bench, while the practical attorney gets rich."

Soon after entering upon my profession a Mr. Arbuckle, a very rich man, gave me one of his small cases, involving \$500. Peter Winfield had sued him for the amount as part of an account due, and Arbuckle claimed that he had never ordered the goods it represented. Winfield was a small dealer, Arbuckle a prominent capitalist. When the case came to trial all I could do was to ask for a voucher. To my surprise, plaintiff's counsel produced a letter from Mr. Arbuckle ordering the goods. When I informed my client of the fact he was as much surprised as I. He did not remember writing such a letter and was sure he had not written it. After consultation we became convinced that it was a forgery, and I claimed in court that it was a forgery. Winfield thereupon hired the best handwriting expert to be had, who pronounced the document genuine.

"How do you know that it is genuine?" I asked the expert.

"The question," replied the expert, looking at me patronizingly, "involves a statement of how I reach my professional conclusions. When the document was submitted to me I sought to determine its dissimilarities from a conventional standard. Every person writes with one of a class of movements we call forearm, wrist and finger movements. I can tell at a glance under what general system the writing has been penned."

"I analyzed the letter before the court, dissected every letter and noted each departure from the standard. Such dissimilarities are invariably found to be characteristic of the writer. He cannot depart from them. After analyzing the letter I took up other bits of writing of his as furnished by my client and dissected them just as in the case of the letter submitted to me for my opinion. I found in every one of these other specimens the characteristics of the letter before the court."

"How about disguised writing?" I asked.

"In such cases the difficulty is not greatly increased. A person may successfully disguise a few letters, but in the main his natural variations from the accepted standard will be unmistakable. In cases of disguised handwriting I must first determine the method of the disguise, separating the real from the unreal features of the dissembler's natural handwriting. Having determined this, the rest is easy."

I took from my pocket a package of letters.

"Here are specimens of chirography," I said, "presumed to have been written by my client. Will you please examine them and tell me if they are genuine?"

The expert asked for time and was given till the next morning. Then he came into court and testified that of three letters I had given him one was genuine and two were not. I asked him to mark the letters, and he did so. I took them and, selecting the one that he had pronounced in Arbuckle's handwriting, examined it carefully. Then I called Henry Harley.

"What is your profession, Mr. Harley?" I asked.

"Engraver."

I handed him the letter I held, told him to examine it and asked him if he wrote it.

He replied that he did.

The court, the jury and the spectators pricked up their ears.

Dismissing the witness, I called Jacob Untermyer.

"What is your business, Mr. Untermyer?" I asked.

"Paper manufacturer."

"Examine the paper on which that letter is written and tell me if you recognize it."

"It is from a small lot we have had in a loft for many years, an old watermark of our firm not now used. I furnished it to you a week ago."

"That will do. Call Stephen Munger. Mr. Munger, did you see Henry Harley write that letter?"

"I did."

"When and where?"

"Three days ago in your office."

"That will do. Gentlemen of the jury, hearing of an engraver who could imitate any one's handwriting, I found Mr. Harley and employed him to write this letter, which has been pronounced by the expert for the plaintiff as having been written by my client. To clinch the matter I secured some paper not in the market for years and the die of which has been destroyed. I have shown you how much reliance is to be placed on the expert's opinion."

The jury gave a verdict in Mr. Arbuckle's favor, and the case was closed.

My client was so delighted at the practical manner in which I had handled the case that, instead of giving me in future only his trivial cases, he gave me all his business, and I owe my success to the advice of my preceptor, which I never forgot and which brought it about.

Mystery of the Great Monuments Found in This Country.

RELICS OF A VANISHED RACE.

The Strangely Shaped Structures Are Thought to Be More Than Two Thousand Years Old—The Enigma of Those Who Reared Them.

Scattered through the middle west and in other parts of the United States are more than 10,000 monstrous, odd shaped "mounds." Some are built like forts, others in queer, sharp geometrical figures, others shaped like huge serpents, crocodiles, buffaloes, turtles, eagles, lizards, dragons with eggs in their mouths, etc. Some of these mounds are a mile long, some much smaller. In Newark, O., stands a continuous mound, constructed in a perfect circle, more than 5,000 feet in circumference. The mounds are often covered with trees that are many centuries in age. These strangely shaped structures are thought to be more than 2,000 years old.

Who built them? Certainly not the North American Indians. The Indians have ever been a lazy, roving race, making their livelihood chiefly by hunting and fishing, seldom remaining long in one neighborhood and using tents or the rudest huts as their dwelling places.

The mysterious people who built the mounds were not a race of rovers. An infinitely long time must have been required for erecting each huge earth shape. Nor were they ignorant savages, for the mounds show deep knowledge of geometry as well as of astronomy and of the principles of building. Carefully laid out military fortifications abound in the mound builders' country, indicating that the aborigines had martial lore and engineering skill and that they understood many modern principles of attack and defense.

There are also sepulchral mounds, some of them sixty feet high. These contain human bones, skulls, etc., as well as copper utensils and bits of pottery. The bones when exposed to air crumble at once to dust. As the bones of Europeans who died twenty centuries ago are often found intact and strong, many authorities believe the mound builders date back at least several centuries before the time of Julius Caesar.

Cleverly made pottery and copper or bronze implements of war and peace are found all through the mounds. Ancient abandoned copper mines on the banks of Lake Superior show that the mound builders well understood the art of mining. The workmanship of the copper bracelets, bronze knives, etc., prove their skill at the forge.

In one of the prehistoric Lake Superior mines has been found a mass of copper weighing eight tons, resting on a high platform, ready for removal to the upper earth. This implies the use of well constructed mine machinery. Pictures that have been found etched upon copper and ivory portray much artistic skill.

From all this it seems that in some remote age the central part of North America was inhabited by a race of warlike, industrious, decidedly civilized beings who had splendid skill at building, at the arts of mining, engineering and higher mathematics and who flourished apparently during numerous centuries. Yet so long ago did the mound builders cease to exist that in all Indian folklore there is no mention, no memory, of them.

None know where the Indians themselves came from. Yet they apparently settled in America long after the mound builders had vanished. The skulls discovered in the mounds are not shaped in the least like skulls of Indians nor even of Europeans. Some archaeologists claim to find strong resemblance between the mound builders' skulls and those of the ancient Egyptians. If there were any connection between the two, who can explain how an Egyptian race came to flourish in the middle west?

The fate of the mound builders is as mysterious as the strange people themselves. After reaching so high a civilization and thriving for so long a time it seems strange that they should have been completely destroyed. No satisfactory explanation has ever been offered. Perhaps the mound builders moved south and became merged with the Mexican Aztecs or Peruvians, or some savage race from the north may have swept down and utterly destroyed them, or a wholesale pestilence may have wiped out their nation.

The weird looking earthen monuments (the purpose of most of them a puzzle to the best archaeologists) are the sole remaining proof that this great lost American race ever existed. —New York Press.

How He Managed.

A man in an up state county owns a number of horses and has a great reputation for skill in the treatment of them. One day a farmer who wanted some valuable information approached the horse owner's little boy and said:

"Look here, my little man, when one of your father's horses is ill what does he do?"

"Do you mean slightly ill or seriously ill?" asked the boy cautiously.

"Oh, seriously ill," said the farmer.

"Because," said the child, "if a horse is only slightly ill he gives it medicine, but if it is seriously ill he sells it." —New York Press.

Troubles must come to all men, but those who are always looking for them will have the largest share.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Prepared by **Dr. J. C. FLETCHER**

Pumpkin Seed -
Licorice -
Rhubarb -
Sage -
Aloe -
Senna -
Cinnamon -
Ginger -
Cloves -
Nutmeg -
Peppermint -
Menthol -
Eucalyptus -
Sassafras -
Wintergreen -
Sage -
Peppermint -
Menthol -
Eucalyptus -
Sassafras -
Wintergreen

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Dr. J. C. FLETCHER
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE DENTON COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

THE YOUNG MAN

of critical taste in dress, be it ultra or most conservative, will instantly recognize the distinct difference between "VIKING SYSTEM" apparel and the usual ready-made clothes.

BECKER, MAYER & CO., CHICAGO.

MAKERS OF THE "VIKING SYSTEM"

Viking System Label Your Safety

OUR GUARANTEE

For Sale at Lokker Rutgers Co.

Blood Diseases

Curable Cases Guaranteed

If you ever had any contracted or hereditary blood disease, you are never safe until the virus or poison has been removed from the system. You may have had some disease years ago, but now and then some symptom alarms you. Some poison still lurks in your system. Can you afford to run the risk of more serious symptoms appearing as the poison multiplies? Beware of mercury or mineral drugs used indiscriminately—they may ruin the system. Twenty years experience in the treatment of these diseases enables us to prescribe specific remedies that will cure all blood diseases of the worst character, leaving no bad effects on the system. Our New Method Treatment will purify and enrich the blood, heal up all ulcers, clear the skin, remove bone pains, fallen out hair will grow in, and swollen glands will return to a normal condition, and the patient will feel and look cured. Curable cases we accept for treatment are guaranteed if instructions are followed.

Reader, if in doubt as to your condition, you can consult us FREE OF CHARGE. Beware of incompetent doctors who have no reputation or reliability. Dr. Kennedy has been established over 20 years.

We TREAT Nervous Debility, Varicose Veins, Blood and Secret Diseases, Kidney and Bladder Complaints. Consultation Free. Books Free.

If unable to call, write for a Question List for Home Treatment.

DRS. KENNEDY & KENNEDY

Powers Theatre Bld'g Grand Rapids, Mich.

SUN PRANKS.

Irregularities For Which Science Cannot Altogether Account.

The sun is generally looked upon as a model of regularity which never falls in its duty, but the ancient historians mention several instances when it failed to give forth its usual amount of heat and light for periods varying from three hours to several months. Data on the subject have been compiled by the St. Louis Republic.

According to Plutarch, the year 44 B. C. was one in which the sun was "weak and pale" for a period approximating eleven months.

The Portuguese historians record several months of diminished sunlight in the year 134 A. D., and, according to Humboldt, this uncanny period ended with "strange and startling sky phenomena, such as loud atmospheric explosions, rifts in the vaulted canopy of blue above and in divers other rare and unaccountable freaks."

In the year 1001, on Sept. 29 (see Humboldt's "Cosmos"), the sun turned suddenly black and remained so for three hours and did not regain its normal condition for several days.

According to the noted Helmholtz "Solar Energy," the days of seeming inactivity on the part of the sun (the days following the sudden blackening of the great orb) were noted for a peculiar greenish tinge and are marked in old Spanish, French and Italian records as "the days of the green sun."

February, 1106 A. D., is noted in the annals of marvelous phenomena as a month in which there were several days that "the sun appeared dead and black, like a great circular cinder floating in the sky."

"On the last day of February, 1206," says an old Spanish writer on astronomy, astrology and kindred subjects, "the sun appeared suddenly to go out, causing a darkness over the country for about six hours." In 1241 the European countries experienced another eclipse of supernatural darkness, which the superstitious writers of that time attributed to God's displeasure over the result of the great battle of Legniz.

Even today there are certain irregularities of the sun that science cannot altogether account for. These are the so called sun spots—enormous dark blotches which appear from time to time on the solar disk and which are supposed to have great influence on the atmospheric conditions of the earth. Scientists have long studied these phenomena, but neither their extent nor periodicity has ever been determined.

MEXICAN HOTELS.

They Close Early, and Guests Out Late Must Tip the Porter.

"I'm glad to be back in the land of the larchkey," said a mining engineer who had been in Mexico for the past year. "In France, Spain, Italy and throughout Latin America there is a servant in every house and hotel whose business it is to open the door. In Mexico you would think, being so near this country, that the American larchkey would be common. But even in the finest hotels in the capital the big doors are closed at 11 o'clock, and to gain admittance after that hour you have to pound on them with the great knockers that hang outside. After five minutes you hear a sleepy grunt within, then some mutterings and the Spanish word which means 'I'm coming.' Finally the small door in the center of the big one will be unbarred, and you step inside. Then if you don't want to sleep in the park the next night you are kept out late you give the 'portero,' as the keeper of the gate is called, a piece of silver. Between 11 and midnight the fee is 10 cents. From 1 on until morning the gratuity, regulated by custom, steadily increases. Between 1 and 3 it is from 25 to 40 cents, and after 3 it is half a dollar.

"Many a night I have been awakened by the pounding of the knockers in the neighborhood of my hotel. I timed one man for ten minutes before I fell asleep. Probably he had neglected to fee the 'portero' or else the keeper of the gate was drunk, as he frequently is. These 'porteros' usually sleep curled up in blankets just inside the door on the stones with which every interior courtyard and entrance is paved, and all of them have colds. Yet it is a position much sought after, and the gatekeeper ranks highest among the servants."—New York Press.

Advertise in the "News"

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

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 July, A. D. 1909.

Present: Hon. Edward P. Kirby, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of

Catarina De Vries, Deceased.

Leonard C. De Vries having filed in said court his petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Henry A. Siersema or to some other suitable person.

It is Ordered, That the

23rd day of August, A. D. 1909, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, he and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication 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.

Orrie Sluiter, Register of Probate.

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

In the matter of the estate of Elen Balgooyen, Deceased.

Having been appointed commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, we do hereby give notice that four months from the 27th day of July, A. D. 1909 were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment, and that we will meet at the law office of Diekmann & Kollen, over First State Bank in Holland, Michigan, in said county, on the 27th day of September, A. D. 1909, and on the 27th day of November, A. D. 1909, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and adjusting said claims.

Dated at Holland, Mich., July 29, A. D. 1909.

Daniel Ten Cate, Otto P. Kramer, Commissioners.

3w-31

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

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 July, A. D. 1909.

Present: Hon. Edward P. Kirby, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of

Jurrie de Vries, Deceased.

Bertha Van Duine having filed in said court her petition praying that the administration of said estate with the will annexed be granted to Julia de Vries or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered, That the 16th day of August, A. D. 1909, at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication 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, Judge of Probate.

A true copy. Orrie Sluiter, Register of Probate.

3w-29

STATE OF MICHIGAN. The Probate Court for the County of Ottawa.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the city of Grand Haven, in said county on the 14th day of July, A. D. 1909.

Present: Hon. EDWARD P. KIRBY, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of

Ellen Balgooyen, Mentally Incompetent, now deceased.

Martha B. Bosh having filed in said court her final account as guardian of said estate, and her petition praying for the allowance thereof.

It is Ordered, That the

16th day of August, A. D. 1909, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition and for allowing said accounts and hearing said petition;

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication 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, Judge of Probate.

(A true copy.) Orrie Sluiter, Register of Probate.

3w-29

ORDER FOR APPEARANCE.

State of Michigan, 20th Judicial Circuit in Chancery. Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the county of Ottawa, In Chancery, on the 20th day of July A. D. 1909.

Joachim Wax, Complainant

VS.

Gilbert Hathaway, Edward P. Ferry, Amanda Harwood Hall, Hannah Elizabeth Wulzen, Hannah Elizabeth Jones, Mary Amanda Fairchild, Elizabeth Eastman, Edward F. Eastman, Thomas White Eastman, Hettie Eastman, Mary White Eastman, George Mason Eastman, Jeannette H. Ferry, Mary M. F. Allen, and Kate H. Hancock, Defendants.

In this cause it appearing from

affidavit on file that it cannot be ascertained in what State or Country Gilbert Hathaway resides; that Edward P. Ferry, Jeannette H. Ferry; Mary M. F. Allen, and Kate H. Hancock reside in the State of Utah; that Hannah Elizabeth Jones, Mary Amanda Fairchild, Edward F. Eastman, Thomas White Eastman, Hannah Elizabeth Wulzen, Hettie Eastman, Mary White Eastman and George Mason Eastman reside in the State of California; and that Amanda Harwood Hall and Elizabeth Eastman reside in the State of Massachusetts; On motion of Walter I. Lillie, Solicitor for Complainant, it is ORDERED, that said defendants cause their appearance to be entered herein within five months from the date of this order, and that within

twenty days from such date Complainant cause this order to be published in the Holland City News, a newspaper published and circulating in said County, such publication to continue once in each week for six successive weeks.

Louis H. Osterhaus, Circuit Court Commissioner

Walter I. Lillie, Solicitor for Complainant.

Business Address

Grand Haven, Michigan.

30 6w

Revolts at Cold Steel

"Your only hope," said three doctors to Mrs. M. E. Fisher, Detroit, Mich., suffering from severe rectal troubles, "lies in an operation."

"Then I used Dr. King's New Life Pills," she writes, "till wholly cured. They prevent Appendicitis, cure Constipation, Headache. 25c at Walsh Drug Co's store."

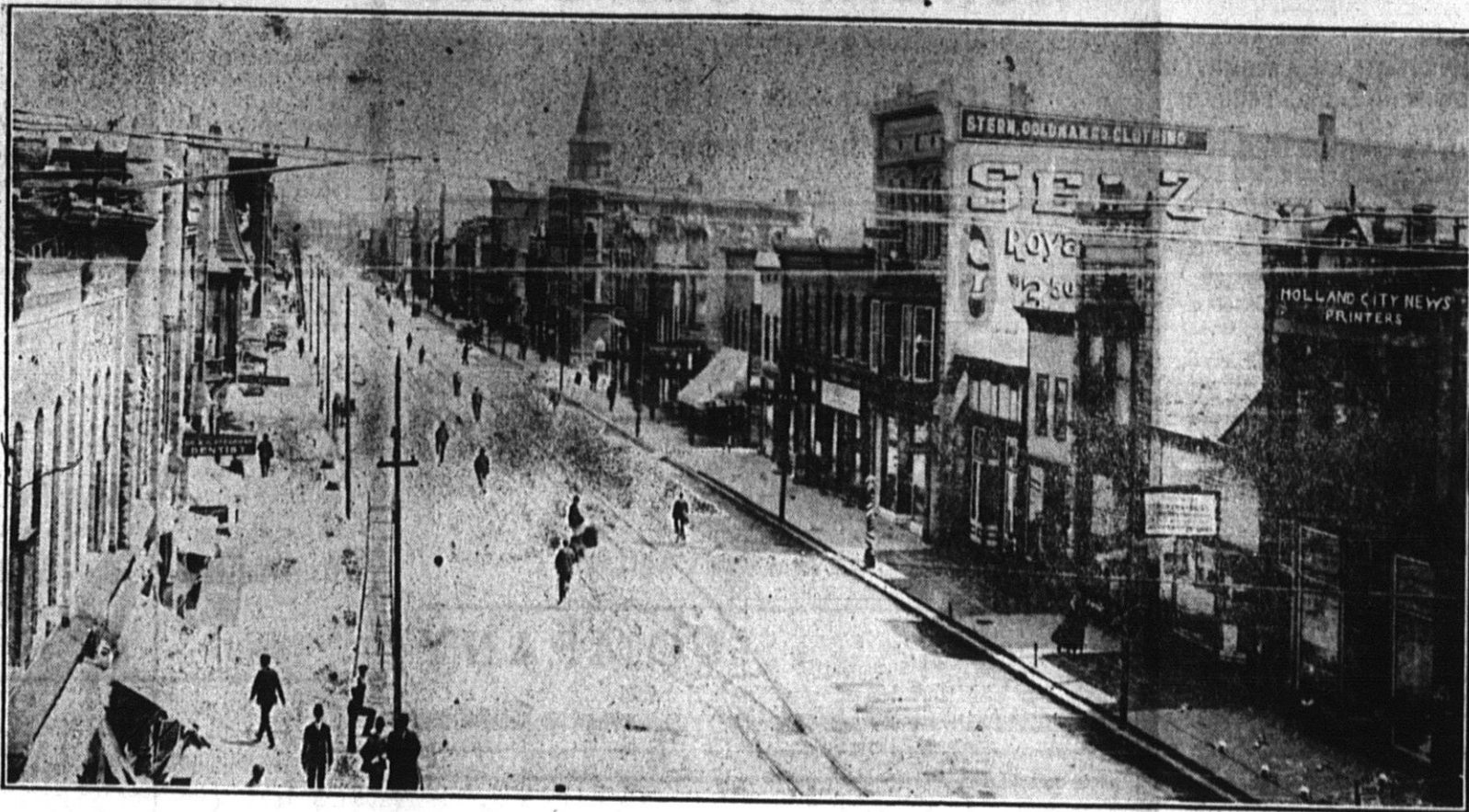
CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

Holland City News, \$1.00 per year in advance.

RELIABLE HOLLAND BUSINESS FIRMS



EIGHTH STREET, LOOKING EAST FROM RIVER

THE LINGERERS

By NORMAN H. CROWELL

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

Professor Draper, intent upon the bubbling mixture within the retort before him, nodded slightly as the maid entered and deposited a packet of mail upon his desk. For weeks he had been pondering the mystery contained within the mass, and he congratulated himself that at last there were tell-tale signs visible to his practiced eye which promised an early and satisfying solution. Presently he slipped the spirit lamp from its position and leaned back to watch the cooling of the compound.

By accident his eye fell upon the letters at his elbow, and after an idle glance of curiosity at the topmost he suddenly started forward and seized it excitedly.

"Tom!" he ejaculated in surprise. "Who dares to address me in that manner?"

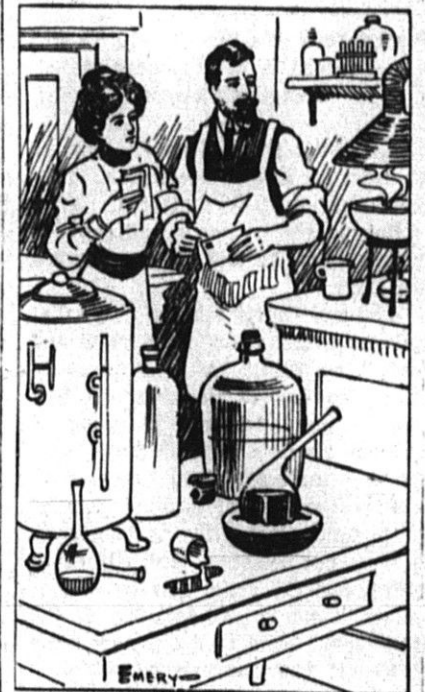
With a hasty motion he tore open the envelope and withdrew a second, unsealed.

"Ah!" was his puzzled exclamation. "Some one married, eh?"

The professor glanced quickly at the retort and then settled back with a sigh to peruse the missive.

"Well, well! Nell's married at last! And to old George, too! Well, my congratulations, old man—Nell was the prettiest girl in the class, anyway!"

He leaned forward and studied a vacant spot on the table. Then he reached over and drew out a drawer in a desk near by, abstracting there-



The Professor Glanced Quickly at the Retort.

from a bundle of letters tied together by a pink ribbon. He fumbled them over thoughtfully.

"Yes," said he at length. "It is as I thought! The whole class has married—that is, excepting Tom."

He arose and stepped before a mirror, stroking his dark beard meaningly.

"Tom, you lonely old canine disector, will you ever marry?" he asked the face in the glass.

The professor started.

"I forgot Mollie Kenton entirely! But of course she is married. Why, it's been ten years, and Mollie—well, I was just a shade sweet on her myself at one time!"

With a gesture of impatience at his momentary weakness the professor pushed the letters aside and bent over the slowly cooling mass in the retort. It was too late now, he told himself, to harbor such distracting thoughts as this letter called up.

Ten minutes later, however, he caught himself whispering to a row of test tubes in a rack along the wall:

"I wonder who Mollie married!"

Recollecting himself, he attacked test anew, and an hour thereafter was diligently engaged with his calculations.

A week later the professor was trying to believe that he had entirely forgotten the incident. He was working long hours at his multiplying duties in an effort to fully occupy his mind. But another letter reached him—an invitation to the graduating program at his old school. He glanced down the finely wrought page with suspicion.

"Eh! Mollie Kenton down for an oration? Mollie's daughter, of course. What? Alumni representative? It's our Mollie!"

Professor Draper sat down suddenly and relapsed into a rapt silence. Presently he chuckled.

"To think of it! She must be—h'm—27 would be generosity, I should say. I'm 38 myself!"

He smiled and tugged fiercely at his beard.

"I think I will do it!" he said finally. "I'll know her, anyway! She'll never recognize me in these, however," and he passed his hand over his face.

The hall was duly thronged. Rugs and roses made the stage a fairyland from which debutantes floated at intervals to deliver their message to the waiting world and silently melt away again.

Professor Thomas Draper sat through the long program, impatiently waiting the appearance of the speaker he hoped to recognize. The preceding number had ceased and the thunders of applause that greet young graduates on such occasions as this were dying slowly away.

In the hall that followed a form stepped quickly out from the mystifying background and glided down to the center of the stage. Professor Draper sat up straight and surveyed the figure with unconcealed intensity. After a moment he sank back with a

weary air—that was certainly not his Mollie Kenton! His memory of her was of a far slimmer, more auburn-haired creature; this perfectly proportioned woman—no, it could not be Mollie Kenton.

Idly he listened to the stirring words of the speaker, his eyes occasionally pausing in their wandering to rest on her fair throat, her queenly head or a rounded shoulder. He felt a strange lack of interest now, and his disappointment was bringing him to a realization of the folly of making the unwarranted journey.

In the midst of his thoughts the speaker ended and drifted lightly away to the plaudits of the assemblage.

"Mollie grows younger every day!" remarked some one near by.

The professor opened his eyes quickly and glanced about. He tapped his neighbor lightly on the arm.

"Who was that last speaker?" he inquired.

"That's Mollie Kenton! Don't you know her?"

His informant spoke in a tone of surprise and Professor Draper leaned limply back in his seat.

Was that really Mollie? There was something of the miraculous in this thing, and in an endeavor to account for it on scientific grounds he became calmer. He folded his arms and fixed his eyes straight ahead. He was aroused presently by his neighbor's rising and edging out into the aisle. Unthinkingly he, too, arose and forced a way down to the rear of the hall. He glanced at his watch—it was eleven o'clock. The program must be well-nigh ended.

With a feeling of loneliness he left the hall and stood bareheaded in the calm June night. From the stage entrance a light shone, and as the professor caught sight of it his bosom swelled with recollections of other times when he had watched that same stage door with palpitating heart and heaving breast.

And then, as he looked, a shadow thrust forward, followed almost instantly by a form. He knew her now—that telltale sweep of the hands as they gathered the straying locks and patted them deftly to place. Before he realized it he was stepping up toward the light. In a moment he stood at a point so near that another step would reveal his presence. Breathlessly he stood and studied the girl—it was the same Mollie Kenton!

He stepped forward into the path of light. The girl turned a startled face toward him as he came up the walk.

"Why, it's Tom! Tommy Draper!"

The girl reached out quickly and grasped his hand.

"Oh, it is Tom!" she repeated, while the professor flushed to his hair and struggled to speak.

"Yes, it's Tom," he said. "And you don't mean to say that you are the same old Mollie Kenton?"

"The same—only a trifle older."

She pushed him out at arm's length and surveyed him critically.

"My! But are you really such a tremendous professor as those looks would indicate? You are so—so studious looking, Tom!"

"I—ah—I am a trifle studious, I presume," he admitted.

"I can remember when you— isn't it a lovely night? Is that an owl hooting, Tom?"

"Some one blowing a horn, I judge," said the professor.

She glanced at him with a faint smile.

"And it is a fine evening!" he added, apologetically.

"I'll get my things, Tom, and you can take me home. I was going with Stella Tilton, but she has Ned Edgely to fall back on and won't be disappointed."

She whisked out of sight, leaving the professor dazed at the suddenness of it all. It was just like the old times. The same moon, the same restful quiet, the same sprightly care-free Mollie—all was as it should be except himself. He seemed so much more advanced—older and more orderly.

In a moment the girl came out and seized his arm with an air of proprietorship that made him wince, but switched him wholly back to those other days.

The walk home was strangely long. At times the moon opportunely lurked in the protecting lee of intervening clouds. At the end the man who had lingered ten years over his researches forgot his science in the possession of his one perfect affinity—the woman who had lingered ten years, sustained by her buoyant spirit, melted into weakness as she realized the presence of the primal factor in her life.

"And, dear," remarked Tom Draper facetiously, just before they separated, "I was wondering just recently whom you had married, never dreaming but that you were married!"

"Yes, Tommy!" said the girl, as she pushed away from him. "But I never wondered whom I was going to marry. I knew that you'd come back some time!"

"Ah—that is to say—as—"

"That is to say that I knew the consequences would be—would be—"

"Fatal?"

"Fatal, Tommy!" said she, laughingly.

Some moments later there was a smothered "Tom!" from somewhere, after which Professor Thomas Draper strode hastily down the moonlit walk.

(Copyright, 1909, by W. G. Chapman.)

Potato-Growing Countries.

Germany is the envy of Ireland as the leading potato country, with an annual range between 1,330,000,000 and 1,800,000,000 bushels. Next comes Russia, with about 1,000,000,000.

France scores from 875,000,000 to 525,000,000; Great Britain and Ireland from 200,000,000 to 270,000,000; Belgium from 60,000,000 to 90,000,000; Canada from 50,000,000 to 70,000,000.

MILLERS.
FARMERS, BRING US YOUR GRINDING. We do your work promptly, while your horses are well taken care of in our stables. Our brand of flour is the Lily White. Try it. Standard Milling Co.

NOVELTIES, PICTURE FRAMES, MIRRORS.

FOR ARTISTIC PICTURE FRAMING AND a large assortment to select from, and lowest possible prices, call on M. Thompson, 52 East Eighth.

PHOTOGRAPHERS.
G. A. LACEY—OUR PHOTOS HAVE THAT superior finish. Try us. Citizens phone 1335. Over 19 East Eighth St.

HOFFMAN'S STUDIO. 232 River Street. Photos and Views of all descriptions. Post Cards and Souvenirs. Picture frames to order. Everything in the Photo line.

PHOTOGRAPHERS' SUPPLIES.

EVERYTHING PHOTOGRAPHIC AT THE Coster Photo Supply Co., 21 East Eighth St., Holland, Mich. Specialty of developing, printing, outdoor viewing, enlarging, furnishing cuts, etc. Citz. phone 1582.

CIGARS, CIGARETTES AND TOBACCO.

H. Van Tongeren
QUEEN LOUISE CIGAR

REAL ESTATE.
ISAAC KOUW & CO., NOTARY PUBLIC. real estate, insurance, farm lands a specialty. 36 West Eighth St. Citizens phone 1166.

JOHN WEERSING, NOTARY PUBLIC real estate and insurance, 196 River St. Citizens phone 1764. First class farms a specialty.

ATTORNEYS AND NOTARIES.

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

MC BRIDE, P. H., ATTORNEY, REAL ESTATE and insurance. Office in McBride Block.

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

MORTIMER A. SOOY, 11 EAST EIGHTH ST. Citizens phone 1525-2r.

WALL PAPER, PAINTS, OILS.

BERT SLAUGH, 80 EAST EIGHTH ST. Citizens phone 1254.

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.

DR. F. J. SCHOUTEN, druggist, 136 East Eighth Street. Manufacturer of Schouten's Rheumatic Pills.

L. N. TUTTLE, 66 WEST EIGHTH ST. Citizens phone 1389.

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

DR. W. G. WINTER, OFFICE TWO doors east of Interurban office, Holland, Mich. Citizens phone: Residence, 1597; office, 1724.

BICYCLES AND REPAIRS.

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

TAILORS, HATTERS, FURNISHERS.

CLUYTER & DYKEMA, 8 EAST EIGHTH ST. Citizens phone 1228.

RESTAURANTS.

VAN DREZER'S, AT 8 WEST EIGHTH ST. Where you get what you want.

MUSIC.

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

SECOND HAND STORES.

WM. BOURTON, 81 EAST EIGHTH ST. Citizens phone 1453.

HARDWARE, STOVES, PAINTS, OILS.

JOHN NIES, 43-45 EAST EIGHTH STREET. Both phones.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

H. R. BRINK. TOYS, SPORTING GOODS, books, etc. 209 River St. Citizens phone 1715.

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

CLOTHIERS, HATTERS, FURNISHERS.

THE STERN-GOLDMAN CO., HATS, CAPS, clothing. 20 West Eighth St. Citizens phone 1242.

WM. BRUSSE & CO. COME AND LOOK at our nobby suits. Corner Eighth and River streets. Citizens phone 1248.

LOKKER & RUTGER CO., 39-41 EAST EIGHTH ST. Citizens phone 1175. We also carry a full line of shoes.

P. S. BOTER & C., 16 WEST EIGHTH ST. Citizens phone 1663. An up-to-date suit makes one dressed up and up-to-date.

LUMBER AND INTERIOR FINISH.

SCOTT-LUGERS LUMBER CO., 236 RIVER ST. Citizens phone 1091.

PLUMBING, STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING.

N. J. YONKER, REAR 62 WEST EIGHTH ST. Citizens phone 1487.

P. FANSTIEHL & CO., 210 RIVER ST. Citizens phone 1468.

NEWSPAPERS, MAGAZINES, BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

FRIS NEWS DEPOT, 30 WEST EIGHTH ST. Citizens phone 1749.

HOTELS

HOTEL HOLLAND

Wm. Wentworth, Mgr.

Rates \$2 to \$3 Per Day

BREWERIES.

HOLLAND CITY BREWERY, CORNER Tenth and Maple Streets. Citizens phone 1123.

1123. Purest beer in the world. Sold in bottles and kegs. A. Seif & Son.

DRUGS AND SUNDRIES.

R. M. DE PREE & CO., CORNER EIGHTH and Central Aves. We employ nothing but the best pharmacists. Citizens phone 1219.

MODEL DRUG CO., 35 WEST EIGHTH ST. Our drugs are always up to the standard. Citizens phone 1077.

C. D. SMITH, 5 EAST EIGHTH ST. CITIZENS phone 1235. Quick delivery service is our motto.

HAAN BROS., 6 EAST EIGHTH ST. Prompt and accurate attention is the thing with us. Citizens phone 1531.

WALSH DRUG CO., DRUGGIST AND pharmacist. Full stock of goods pertaining to the business. Citizens phone 1483. 25 E. Eighth St.

DOESBURG, H. R., DEALER IN DRUGS, medicines, paints, oils, toilet articles, general and domestic cigars. Citizens phone 1261. 22 E. Eighth St.

ENTERPRISING RIVER STREET, WITH ITS NEW ARCH LIGHTS



ENTERPRISING RIVER STREET, WITH ITS NEW ARCH LIGHTS

BICYCLE REPAIRING.

J. H. TUBERGEN, 21 West Sixteenth Street. can do your bicycle repairing right. We also do automobile tire vulcanizing. Citizens phone 1617.

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.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL ICE CREAM AND CONFECTIONERY.

ROY W. CALKINS, 206 RIVER ST. Goods promptly delivered. Citizens phone 1470.

HOLLAND CANDY CO., 26 EAST EIGHTH ST. Citizens phone 1531. Try one of our always fresh boxes of candy.

P. FABIANO, DEALER IN FRESH fruits, candies and confections. Near corner of River and Eighth.

GROCERIES AND MEATS.

CITY GROCERY AND MEAT MARKET, 19 WEST EIGHTH STREET. Everything fresh and nice. Citizens phone 1024. D. F. Boonstra.

ALBERT HIDDING—FILL YOUR market 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. 32 West Eighth St.

RIESMA BROS., DEALERS IN DRY goods and groceries; everything fresh and up-to-date. 130 West Sixteenth St. Citizens phone 1335.

JEWELERS.

H. WYKHUYSEN, 24 COLLEGE AVE. The oldest jeweler in the city. Satisfaction guaranteed.

SHOPS AND FACTORIES.

FLIEMAN, J., WAGON AND CARRIAGE manufacturer, blacksmith and repair shop. Dealer in agricultural implements. River 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 1093.

BAGGAGE AND TRANSFER.

ISAAC VERSCHURE, THE 10-CENT PARCEL delivery man, always prompt. Also express and insurance. Call him up on the Citizens phone 1665 for quick delivery.

LAUNDRIES.

THE MODEL LAUNDRY FOR PROMPT and neat work. Citizens phone 1442. 97-99 East Eighth St.

BARBERS.

FRANK MASTENBROOK, RIVER STREET. Everything strictly sanitary.

FRANK MASTENBROOK IS THE LEADING and only antiseptic barber shop in Holland, with two large, up-to-date bath rooms always at your service. Managing a specialty. Just two doors south of Eighth, on River street.

AUTOMOBILES.

Automobile delivery, garage, repairing and supplies. Citizens phone 1614.

DRY CLEANERS.

THE HOLLAND CLEANERS, 9 EAST Eighth St. Citizens phone 1523. 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 1567.

INSURANCE.

INSURE WITH DR. J. TE ROLLER. Money loaned on real estate.

THE FRANKLIN LIFE INSURANCE CO., Springfield, Ill. W. J. Olive, District Mgr. Telephone: Office, 1243; residence, 1573.

THE METROPOLITAN IS THE ONE YOU want. One of the largest insurance companies doing business today. This company has all kinds of contracts at the lowest possible cost. For information call at Room 3, Tower Block. R. W. Scott, assistant superintendent. Capital and surplus, \$12,951,599.14. Outstanding insurance, \$1,894,946.951.

DENTISTS.

DR. J. O. SCOTT, DENTIST. OUR MOTTO is good work, reasonable prices. Citizens phone 1441. 32 East Eighth St.

PLUMBERS AND ROOFERS.

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

BOOTS AND SHOES.

FRED G. KLEYN, 23 EAST EIGHTH ST. Citizens phone 1490.

NICK KAMMERAD, THE SHOE MAN, is located at 394 Central Ave. Shoe

Notes of Sport

The Interurbans are on for a game tomorrow afternoon at Jenison Park with the Grand Haven Tigers. The game will be a big drawing card as the Tigers won 10 out of 11 games this summer.

Saturday the Interurbans will cross bats with the Hastings team. Hoyt of the Central League will pitch for Hastings and Karsten of Zealand will be in the box for the local team.

INTERURBANS 9—SAUGATUCK STARS 1.

Last Saturday afternoon the Interurbans took on the Saugatuck Stars, the team that is the fastest that is supposed to have represented the far famed resort in the past few years. The Saugatuck team went on the field somewhat crippled by the loss of Ladue, their star twirler. In his stead they put in a couple of their subs who proved to be easy picking for the Jenison Park men. The Interurbans landed on their twirlers unmercifully, pounding one of them out in short order. His successor fared little better and before the Interurbans had finished with them the park men had piled up enough runs to win several games against a team scoring as few runs as the Saugatuck aggregation of ball tossers. Hendricks of the Interurbans did the twirling stunts for the Interurbans and pitched a real fine article of ball. The men from Saugatuck were powerless before his beeders and managed to get only one run off his delivery. Out side of this the game was featureless.

INDEPENDENTS 9—BISSELS 4

The Holland Independents also added another to their already long string of victories last Saturday afternoon when they took into camp the Bissels, the leaders of the Furniture City league of last year. The visitors who had been cleaning up on everything in this section of the state expected to continue their winning streak, but they found out that they were running up against something faster than they had expected in Holland and carried back to Grand Rapids with them a 9 to 4 defeat as an evidence of the fact. The locals started the scoring right in the third inning when doubles by Batema, Te Roller and Lieverse scored two runs. The visitors came back strong in the fifth when a pair of baggers by Schaff and Kubiak and a walk allowed them to tie the score. In their half of the fifth the Independents went at Hootkins with a vengeance and batted him out of the box. Hay, who took his place was a little more effective but before the inning had ended the locals had piled up 6 runs. In the eighth the Independents added their last tally to their string when a couple of clean hits netted them a well earned run. In the ninth the Bissels made a last spurt for victory but all in vain for their batting rally, coupled with a couple of bad errors by the locals, netted them only two runs, giving them a total of four. The features of the game were the hitting of Peterson and Woldring, each getting three clean ones. The score: R H E Independents—0 0 2 0 0 6 0 1 x—9 12 4 Bissels—4 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 2—4 8 7 Batteries—Woldring and Te Roller Hootkins, Hay and Schaff

The Hollands went to Saugatuck last Thursday and defeated the team of that place in a very clean and fast game by the score of 2 to 1. It was a pitchers battle between Woldring and Renkes, each pitcher striking out 18 men. But for the support which the Saugatuck team accorded him in pinches, Renkes would have won the game.

The Independents will play the fast Kalamazoo Independents on the Nineteenth Street grounds next Saturday afternoon. The game will be called at 3:15 sharp.

Saturday August 14 will be a big day for the fans of Holland, for on that date the fourth game of the Independents Interurbans series for the championship of the city will be played. The series at present stands 2 to 1 in favor of the Independents.

NOVIK-POTTER BOUT

A large and enthusiastic crowd gathered in Lyceum Rink last night to see the wrestling and boxing contests given under the auspices of the Holland Athletic Club. No decision was reached in the bout between John Novik of Holland and Geo. Potter for the heavyweight mat championship of the state. The two husky chaps wrestled at two different times, first for 40 minutes and the next bout lasted 25 minutes but no decision was reached.

The Club promises another bout between Novik and Potter in the near future. Moreover Novik challenges any man in the state of 154 pounds to a bout, anywhere for any side bet that may be desired.

In the four round bout between Johnny Vos and Young Beekman the former put it all over Beekman and the preliminary four round bout between Smith and Bell was a draw.

THEORIST IN DEEP TROUBLE.

He Cannot Understand Why Things Disappear When They Are Not in Constant Use.

"Did you ever notice," asked the theorist, "how a thing will disappear if you don't use it for awhile? Leave it around your room for awhile and it will vanish."

"Easy enough," said the practical man. "The servant sweeps it into the wastebasket."

"Not at all," said the theorist. "Try the experiment of having two of anything and use one, and the other will disappear. I mislaid my pocketknife a few weeks ago and bought another. I found my old one that night and carried both in my pocket for awhile, always using the new one. In the course of time the old one vanished—vanished magically from my pocket."

"You dropped it," said the practical man.

"Why didn't I drop the new one?" asked the theorist. "And why is it always that way? I had a new key made for my office desk, under the impression that there was something wrong with the old one. There wasn't. I carried both of them on a ring. After awhile the old one, which I didn't use, vanished off the key ring."

"At home I use an eyeshade for reading at night. I had two, one light and one heavy. Lately I have been using the heavy one alone, keeping the light one in a drawer. To-day I opened the drawer and found the light one gone. Do you think the maid opened the drawer so as to find something to sequester for the wastebasket?"

"Bosh!" said the practical man. "Try it," said the theorist.

BLOSSOMS THAT DO NOT MIX

Florist Tells of a Few Things He Has Learned in His Business of Handling Flowers.

The florist frowned as he took up an order for a table decoration. "That will never do," he muttered. After calling up the customer and suggesting a change, he told his new clerk a few things.

"You must never take an order that calls for a mixture of mignonette and roses," he said. "A centerpiece of those two flowers wouldn't last half through the luncheon. They simply wilt one another. I don't know why, but they can't get along together."

"It is true of many flowers. Pansies, for instance, last twice as long as if they are not combined with any other flower, and the same may be said of violets. Jonquils and daffodils, on the other hand, seem to get a new lease of life if you combine considerable green with them. Carnations will go all to pieces if you combine them with roses, although the roses do not seem to be affected."

"It is more striking in combinations of green with flowers. If you try to use an entirely different type of foliage from what the flower is used to, it won't last so long. So I never put feathery foliage with lilies of the valley, for you know its natural foliage is a thick leaf. I never use thick leaves with carnations, for their foliage is of the feathery type. It isn't as though the flowers fought, but they seem to grieve at being misunderstood."

Calvin a Man of the World.

Calvin had many advantages. He was not a scholar merely, he was a man of the world. He had traveled, was familiar with the life of courts, was on terms of intimate friendship with many of the most distinguished persons of his day. He had a commanding intellect, a literary style which was the envy and admiration of the learned. He knew law as well as he did theology. French as well as he did Latin. His grasp of a wide range of subjects and his attention to detail were things to marvel at. Add to these an inexhaustible patience and a bulldog tenacity of purpose, a vivid human interest and an amazing capacity for work, and we begin to understand how it was that this penniless and sickly foreigner, who came to Geneva in the first instance so utterly unknown and without prestige as to figure in the records merely as "a Frenchman," ended by setting his stamp so ineffably upon the place that it remains there even to our own day.—Century.

Opinions of Others.

I never yet knew any man so bad but some have thought him honest and afforded him love; nor any one so good but some have thought him vile and hated him. Few are so thoroughly wicked as not to be estimable to some; and few are so just as not to seem unequal; ignorance, envy and partially enter much into the opinions we form of others. Nor can a man, in himself, always appear alike to all. In some, nature has made a disparity; in some, report has blinded judgment, and in others accident is the cause of disposing us to love or hate.—Owen Felltham.

Cajoling an Indian God.

A story comes from Gorakhpur, India, to the effect that two boys went to the river side to invoke the water god Mahadeo. They recited "mantras" at some length, but Mahadeo did not appear. Whereupon the lads contrived to hasten his coming by cutting at each other's throat with a sword, suggesting thereby to the recalcitrant that their lives were in danger. This method of invocation proving abortive as well, they both jumped into the river. One was drowned, but the other returned to his right mind and ran home to tell his story.

"DIVING VENUS" TRIES TO BATHE IN FOUNTAIN

WOMAN CREATES AFTERNOON SENSATION BY ATTEMPT TO SWIM IN MADISON SQUARE.

New York.—All the regulars were in Madison Square park when it happened. The time was five o'clock in the afternoon. "Rusty" McGurk, who was one of the children who used to gather around George Francis Train and who has been looking for another such philanthropist ever since, was reading the day before yesterday's paper. Also there were women and children and a few dogs. It was Saturday afternoon in Madison Square park.

Suddenly there was a chorus of screams. One could not tell at once



"Come On in; the Water's Fine!"

whether it meant alarm or applause, but it aroused curiosity. Rusty dropped his paper and gasped. The women and children stared and the dogs barked. At the same time it was observed that a young woman, rather well dressed in a clinging gown, among other things, and with emphatic blonde hair, was scrambling over the picket fence surrounding the fountain and was wading out with the evident intention of having a shower bath.

A young man on a bench from which the young woman had arisen jumped to his feet and yelled, and, following his cue, everybody else yelled, but the clinging gown went its way, until the water had mounted to the corsage. By that time Policeman Fitzgerald of the traffic squad had been attracted by the clamor, and soon he was at the edge of the fountain.

"Come out o' that!" he shouted.

"Come on in; the water's fine!" was the reply.

Fitzgerald accepted the invitation, but no sooner had he reached the maid when she turned on him indignantly and exclaimed:

"Don't you dare touch me! Don't you know who I am? I'm Annette Kellerman, the diving Venus. I get a million dollars a week for doing this. Away!"

But he didn't away. He told Annette he was from Missouri, and amid loud acclaim from Rusty and the others he haled the moist lady out of the fountain and took her to Bellevue hospital, where, after a careful diagnosis, it was said that the water hadn't done her a bit of harm, and she was put in the psychopathic ward.

REPTILES BATTLE IN BOAT

Held the Crew at Bay, but Finally Are Crushed to Death by Engine.

Radby, Pa.—Henry Williamson and George Marker, owners of a 16-foot launch, had a thrilling experience on Darby creek at the moment a thunder storm broke in all its fury, when two four-foot water snakes crawled into the craft over the prow and began a battle royal within a few inches of the motor. The contest of the snakes was so fierce that Williamson and Marker were compelled to crowd back as far in the stern of the boat as possible. To make matters worse, they were not able to reach the motor to check its speed, but were compelled to remain in the stern, steering their craft during the storm. There was no boat hook aft by which they could give battle to the two fighting reptiles and for over five minutes they were compelled to watch the furious writhing and lashing of the reptiles. Finally they got too near the motor and the next moment both reptiles were crushed in the rapidly revolving wheel.

It is supposed that one of the reptiles was in pursuit of the other and that the one pursued sought refuge in the launch, where it was immediately followed by the other one.

One from Rhode Island.

The heat in Rhode Island has become so oppressive that wild deer are coming out of the woods, breaking into houses and cooling off in the bath tubs. At least, that is what a Providence correspondent says.

The dispatch, word for word—nature /aker charges notwithstanding—is:

"A large, wild deer came to town and finding the bathroom window in the house of Michael J. Kilroy open, leaped through it and landed on its back in the bath tub. The police after much maneuvering, got the deer to its feet and by use of ropes lowered it out the window."

Genuine Gas Coke

Have your Coke put in NOW and get the low summer price

Your order—for as much coke as your bin will hold—will receive the price prevailing for the month in which the order is placed.

Following are the coke prices for the season:

July	-	-	Delivered	\$5.00
August	-	-	"	5.00
September	-	-	"	5.25
October	-	-	"	5.50

The customary charge of 25 cents per ton will be made where coke is carried

See the GAS COMPANY

TO CHICAGO

CRAWFORD TRANS. CO.

Steamer H. W. WILLIAMS
Capacity 65 State Rooms

Direct Line Between

Chicago, Saugatuck, and Douglas

Leaves Saugatuck Daily Except Saturday.....7:00 p. m.
No Boat Saturday from Saugatuck

Leaves Chicago Daily Except Saturday and Sunday.....8:30 a. m.

Leaves Saturday at.....8:30 p. m.
No Boat Sunday from Chicago

FARE

Day Boat.....\$1.00
Night Boat.....\$1.25

BERTHS

Lower \$1.00, Upper 75c, Room \$1.75

Chicago Dock, Clark St. Bridge, So. Haven S. S., Co. Docks. Saugatuck Dock, Big Pavilion.

CITIZENS PHONE

ANDREW H. CRAWFORD, Gen. Mgr.
FRED ZALSMAN, Asst.
General Office, SAUGATUCK, MICH.

COMPLETE HOME FURNISHERS



A. C. Rinck & Co., 58-60 E. Eighth St

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 WEDDINGS and FUNERALS.

209 Central Avenue

Citizens Phone 34, Bell Phone 26.

HOLLAND, MICH

MATTRESSES

Do not buy your mattress unless you see the extra values we are giving in Cotton Felt Mattresses. We guarantee them for 30 nights, we show you what every mattress contains so you know what you are getting. \$6.75 up to \$15.00

DUMEX BROS.

Satisfies everyone. Sold only by Wolverine Tea Co. 11 East 8th Street Phone 1477

ROYAL CLUB Coffee

Dentists

Cook & Van Verst

Tower Block Cor. River and 8th Phone 265 Tuesday and Saturday evenings

Dentists

Visser & Dekker

Wall paper and paints, oils, brushes, window shades. Estimates furnished.

Picture Frames

Made to Order 3 West Eighth Street HOLLAND Citiz. Phone 1623

The Flower Shop

Chas. S. Dutton Proprietor

ASK FOR Superior

5c CIGAR

Manufactured by

SUPERIOR CIGAR COMPANY

238 RIVER ST.

WHY Pay Rent ? ? ? ? ?

I can sell you a home for a small amount down and the balance like rent. Could you ask a better proposition?

Richard H. Post 33 W. Eighth St. Cit. Phone 1767

Beach Milling Co.

"Little Wonder" FLOUR

"Best by every test" EAST EIGHTH ST. Citizens Phone 1053

"Shoo"

Yourselves and family to the

Electric Shoe Repairing Shop

and have your old shoes rejuvenated. Half soles sewed on while you wait.

17 E. 8th St.

Largest Stock of Bicycles in the city. Repairing of any sort.

CHAS. HUBBARD

39 W. 9th S Citizens Phone 1156

Kleyn

Lumber Co.

Dealers in Lumber of all descriptions.

90 East 6th St.

Plumbing

N. J. YONKER

17 E. 8th St.

Heating

Plumbing and Heating

Our past record is a guarantee of our future work

PFANSTIEHL & COMPANY

Phones: Citiz. 1468; Res. 1640 210 RIVER ST.

A perfect blaze of beauty and color in

Millinery

effects at

Workman Sisters

50 E. 8th St.

LUGERS & MILES

LAW

REAL ESTATE

and INSURANCE

All kinds of conveying. Titles examined

I bought the J. A. Klomparsen stock of

Shoes

at a bargain. You can buy them from me at a bargain

PETER PRINS

129 E. 8th St.

HOTEL BRISTOL

J. S. PINO, Mgr.

4 W. Eighth St.

Shoes

at a bargain. You can buy them from me at a bargain

PETER PRINS

129 E. 8th St.

JONES & EBELINK

Florists and Landscapers

Greenhouses at Central Park on Interurban. Flowers delivered to any part of city.

Citiz. phone 4120

Van Eyck Weurding

Milling Com'y

Wheat, Buckwheat, and Rye Flour

Graham Flour and Bolted Meal. Feed Middlings and Bran.

88-90 E. Eighth Citizens Phone 1734