

# THE EVENING TIMES

ESTABLISHED JANUARY, 1906

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FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 12, 1906



## THIS DATE IN HISTORY

- 1746—Admiral George Keith born in Scotland.
- 1751—Ferdinand IV, King of Naples born.
- 1795—William Pitt recommended to British parliament that premium be given to large families.
- 1804—Military post at Natchez turned over to United States by Spain.
- 1809—Cayenne surrendered by French to British.
- 1829—Vicente Guerrero elected president of Mexico.
- 1864—Sir John Lawrence made viceroy of Egypt.
- 1865—U. S. senate voted to abrogate reciprocity treaty with Canada.
- 1875—Kalakaua king of the Sandwich Islands visitor at Chicago.
- 1891—Baron Haussman French statesman died.
- 1897—National monetary conference met at Indianapolis, Indiana.
- 1900—Emile Zola French novelist, presented with gold medal for his efforts in behalf of Captain Dreyfus.

**Sentiment to Be Inculcated.**  
Let reverence of law be breathed by every mother to the listening babe that prattles in her lap; let it be taught in the schools, seminaries and colleges; let it be written in primers, spelling books and almanacs; let it be preached from pulpits and proclaimed in legislative halls and enforced in courts of justice; in short, let it become the political religion of the people.  
—Abraham Lincoln.

### TO SAVE THE SOIL.

In his speech before the drainage convention in this city, President Hill called attention to one fact that must at no distant date engage the attention of the farmers of this state.

Since the first turning of the sod to this day there has never been an element returned to the soil. Year after year the elements that make vegetation are taken out in heavy crops and the only part returned to the land is the limited amount of stubble and as a practical proposition, this is nearly as good as nothing.

That the soil is not completely exhausted is due entirely to its marvelous fertility. But, as Mr. Hill said, wheat can no more be taken out of the land forever without putting wheat into it.

Sometime the elements of the soil that now produce the immense crops of the northwest will be exhausted, and the soil will then become like that of many of the older states where farmers are compelled to use large quantities of phosphate and other artificial fertilizers in order to get even a meager return from the soil.

Once the soil becomes impoverished to such an extent that artificial means are necessary to crop production, it is difficult, if not altogether impossible to restore its fertility.

The phosphates merely set up an intensified chemical action which, setting free more abundantly than nature's processes the elements of the soil necessary for plant life, gives to vegetation a larger quantity of these than would be given without this artificial stimulant.

But the process is injurious in that it draws the last remaining elements from the land and gives nothing in return, and like the opium fiend, the land demands an ever increasing dose until finally entirely impoverished.

The abandoned farmers of New England and the south are eloquent witnesses of the folly of such methods of agriculture.

It would take generations to produce similar results in this state, but we are steadily working to that end.

The remedy is largely one of crop rotation. The methods by which this produces the results may be briefly and simply stated as leaving in the soil for the time being the elements most essential to the often repeated crop while those necessary to the new or rotating crop are used.

But the great remedy is in diversifying grain growing and stock raising, and this must be the remedy largely used in this state.

### ROOSEVELT NOT AFRAID.

The real friends of President Roosevelt, of which The Evening Times is one, will applaud his utterances in a recent message to congress on Panama canal matters. After referring to the favorable progress of operations on the isthmus, he uses this straightforward language relative to those space writers who would sacrifice their country and any of its institutions for an opportunity to concoct a mass of scandal.

From time to time various publications have been made, and from time to time in the future various similar publications of this nature will be made, purporting to give an account of jobbery, immorality, or inefficiency, or mismanagement on the part of the government, or of some other matter which seemed worthy of attention. In every instance the accusations are made up of nothing but lies, and are usually made up of nothing but lies, and are usually made up of nothing but lies.

a sensational habit of mind, incapable of observing or repeating with accuracy what they see, and desirous of obtaining notoriety by widespread slander. More often they originate their own charges, and are given credence by individuals with a personal grievance. The sensation-mongers, both those who stay at home and those who visit the isthmus, may ground their accusations on false statements by some engineer, who having applied for service on the commission and been refused such service, now endeavors to discredit his successful competitors; or by some leasee or owner of real estate who has sought action, or action by the commission to increase the value of his land, and who, to the extent of the commission cannot be used for such purposes; or on the tales of disappointed bidders for contracts, or of officeholders who have been suspected of corruption and dismissed, or who have been overcome by panic and have fled from the isthmus. Every specific charge relating to jobbery, to immorality, or to inefficiency, from whatever source it has come, has been immediately investigated, and in no single instance have the statements of these sensation-mongers and the interested complainants behind them proved true. The only discredit inhering in these false accusations is to those who originate and give them currency, and who, to the extent of their abilities, thereby hamper and obstruct the completion of the great work of the isthmus. The only interest of America as a deeply involved matter, not whether those guilty of these false accusations after them in mere wanton recklessness or folly, or in spirit sinister malice to gratify some personal or political grudge.

Meantime the postoffice department, on behalf of this beneficent government of ours, paid out last year \$33,000,000, in carrying the newspapers and magazines that are roasting everybody and everything, while the aforementioned newspapers and magazines paid the government but \$6,000,000 for the service—a net loss to the taxpayers of \$27,000,000.

We sincerely trust that President Roosevelt will find time to look into this monstrous graft. We also hope that a few of the numerous publications of the country that are engaged in the work of "reform" will join The Evening Times in exposing the iniquitous steal.

### PRESIDENT HILL, THE MAN.

Among the coteries of railroad men who have made names for themselves in the building, financing and managing of great systems of large railroad interests, none have been more conspicuous than President Hill of the Great Northern.

He is in the front rank of his class today because he was able, with that intuition which seems in some men to be almost a sixth sense, to see the possibilities of the country and to take advantage of its opportunities.

People wonder at his ability, and yet he won by methods exactly the reverse of those which have been pursued by his predecessors in railroad building. Realizing the productive power of the northwest, Mr. Hill saw that it would be a generous supporter of freight traffic once it was developed. He pushed his road far in the advance of the belief in the ability of the country to produce grain, and ever in advance of the opening of the territory for agricultural purposes.

He has made the country produce that it may support his road. The policy is simple. The country is made to produce and that produce must be carried to market by the roads. Instead of the country developing the road the road has developed the country.

Mr. Hill frankly admits that his road is operated for business. No sensible man would want it operated for anything else. Every bushel of wheat raised in North Dakota means a job of hauling that one bushel to market.

The interests of the railroads are thus tied up in the prosperity of the country through which they pass. Mr. Hill personally has made the interests of the farmers his own, and his knowledge of the conditions would surprise those who have not given the matter some thought.

No other man engaged in railroad operating has kept in such close touch with the interests of the country through which the line passes.

President Hill can step from the rush and whirl of the office, from the management of the greatest ocean freight carrying vessels, to a discussion of drainage matters and stock raising and farm management that would put to shame many of those who claim to be great farmers.

It is the same analytic mind that has carried out the great grain carrying road that crosses the continent and largely handles the hard wheat crop of the world.

### A MERITORIOUS MEASURE.

Congressman Steenerson, of Minnesota, has introduced a bill in congress which provides a way for a speedy and intelligent reclamation of the swamp lands of that state. The scheme, which originated with Congressman Steenerson, and which he has embodied in the bill, which must appeal strongly to western members, is similar to the plan for the reclamation of the arid lands of the west, save that the funds derived from the sale of public lands in Minnesota are to be used for the purpose of draining the swamp and over-flowed lands, instead of conserving the water for irrigation.

purposes, as is provided for in the national reclamation act.

In our sister state there are thousands of acres of the richest of agricultural lands that are now absolutely worthless owing to the inability of the farmers to properly drain them. In order to satisfactorily accomplish the desired end there must be concerted action, and that, according to Mr. Steenerson's idea, can only be effectively done by the national government.

In 1905 the government received from the sale of public lands in Minnesota \$336,000, and the indications are that this year a similar, or even a greater amount will be received from that source.

It is estimated that from \$2,000,000 to \$2,500,000 will be sufficient to reclaim the valuable over-flowed and swamp lands of the state.

The reclamation of these lands will increase the fund received from the sale of the public lands, and it is estimated that within less than ten years practically all of the swamp and over-flowed lands of the state will be rendered richly productive.

In the interests of the entire northwest it is to be hoped that this measure may become a law.

### ALWAYS IN DEMAND.

Progressive employers are always looking for the exceptional man, the one who can step out from the crowd and do things in an original way, who can economize in processes, who can facilitate business. They are always looking for the earmarks of leadership, of superior ability. They are looking for the progressive employe with new ideas who can help them to be more of a success. They know very well that they can get any number of automatons—multitudes who will do a thing just well enough to keep their places—but they are looking for originality, individually, for up-to-date methods. They want employes who can put things through with vigor and determination, without lagging, whining, apologizing, or asking questions. Nothing can bar the advancement of employes of this kind. Nobody can keep them down.—Success.

Geromino, the Apache chieftain who gave the government so much annoyance several years ago, is now engaged in making trouble for himself, having just married his eighth wife at the age of 76 years. Sage and savage are alike deaf to the warnings of age and experience when pitted against a wily daughter of Mother Eve.

Even the Ohio politician has come to recognize the necessity of legislating against the iniquitous cigarette, and as a result the end of the pernicious "coffin nail" may be said to be fairly in sight.

The West hotel holocaust is but one more of a long and ghastly list of warnings to hotel proprietors to exhaust every known means to safeguard the lives of those entrusted to their keeping.

If the United States concludes to assume the role of "peace-maker of the world" it is very evident that our strenuous president will have little to complain of in the way of "something doing."

Mr. Rogers' insolent bearing in the courts while giving testimony in the Standard Oil investigation is a most striking argument in favor of the government ownership of public utilities.

Fargo Call: Reform in politics is sometimes needed, and commendable, but the farcical feature often looms up when the list of advocates is scanned. Think it over.

**Wanderer's Song.**  
There will be, when I come home, through the hill gap in the west, The friendly smile of the sun on the fields that I love best; The red topped clover tree and the white whiffled daisy there, And the bloom of the wilding briar that attains the upland air; There will be bird-music sweet—(mel-lower none may know!)—The flute of the wild woodthrush, and from the trees the warbling vireo; The lyric laughter of brooks there will be when I come home.

There will be, when I come home, the kindness of the warblers; Ah, how I love it, all bounteous breath and girth; The very soil will say—tendril, fiber, and root— "Here, my foster child, he of the wandering foot; Welcome! welcome!" And let I shall pause a moment, and then start over— "The leaning lilies shade, where The honey suckles are; I shall see the open door—O farmer over the foam, The ease of this hunger of heart there will be when I come home.—Outlook.

**Laugh It Off.**  
When you're suffering reversion Till it seems naught but diversion Is the only thing you need to keep your weary minds lighter, Try a little healthy laughter, And you'll find it mildly medicine—a tonic for a fact. When you can't make any headway, And each day seems like a dead day, And the horns begin to pecker till your nerves are shattered, racked Stop a bit, get busy quaffing From the bottle labeled "Laughing"— Get your grin, and then start over—It's a tonic for a fact. Are you grumpy? Are you grumpy? Do you feel like saying ouchy? Every time some one gets near you? Have you lost the thing called "fact"? Try a cup of sunny chaffing, Sweetened up with merry laughing—It's the best thing on the market for a tonic for a fact.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

**On the Unknown Road.**  
Poor little heart, that knowest not the way from darkness to the perfect day, Shall I give judgment—finding thee astray? I, too, have wandered—I, that knew the light, God's smile—utterably bright, And for myself have made the bitter night! Poor little heart!—After these wanderings wilt thou be reconciled, And ask for joy a little child?—Atlanta Constitution.

## Of Interest to East Siders

### JUDGE THORSON MAY LAND A FAT JOB

Rumor Has It He Will Be Named Postmaster of This City.

To Crookston Times, usually pretty well informed on county politics, gives out the following on the local post-office situation:

"According to information which is being whispered around among the faithful, but which comes from an authentic source it is said Congressman Steenerson has promised to solve the East Grand Forks postmaster's tangle by naming Probate Judge Thoreson of Polk county, whose home is in East Grand Forks, as the man to succeed Postmaster Johnson.

"This arrangement was made on the quiet, and before agreeing to it Congressman Steenerson is said to have exacted a promise from Gov. Johnson that the vacancy in the judge of probate office which would be caused by Judge Thoreson's resignation would be filled by the appointment of T. T. Morken, formerly county commissioner who resides north of East Grand Forks.

"It is said that this is the program that has been agreed to and that the only hitch that can occur is a failure on the part of President Roosevelt to appoint any successor to Postmaster Johnson at East Grand Forks. "This plan will stir up something of a fuss in the camp of those who had another program. It is said that Thoreson's appointment is at the suggestion of Dan Sullivan, who is chief counsel to Mayor O'Leary, who has won every point he has fought for so far."

### TATS IS ACQUITTED.

Man Who Killed McLennan Had Bad Injury and Could Not Escape Him.

The case of the state vs. Frank Taus was submitted to the jury about 10 o'clock Wednesday night, the arguments having been made after supper and ten minutes later a verdict of not guilty was returned and the jury discharged.

Taus, who shot F. McLennan the 6th of last August at Angus, was indicted for assault with a dangerous weapon, McLennan having recovered from his injury before the grand jury met. So defense was the plea set up and the outcome of the case was very much in doubt until the defense called Dr. Dunlop, who testified that Taus had a bad rupture.

"This, it was argued, made it impossible to defend himself in a fight, encounter or rapid retreat, impossible and the jury evidently decided that he was justified in using his gun.

The attorneys for the state and defense spoke but about an hour each and both were very moderate in their language.

### Was a Witness.

Chief Brown returned from Crookston last night, where he went to testify in the case of Erickson who was committed to the insane asylum.

Cut flowers at Undertaker Sullivan's, East Grand Forks, Minn. Telephone 77.

Office Telephone, 270 North W. 29th St., State.

## The Social Realm

House Telephone, 789 Northwestern.

**The Sun Is Shining.**  
Hate, like a shadow on the sky, His only shining; But love is light that from on high Is ever beaming. Grief, that is night upon the mind, While God's eternal day behind Glows on in glory.

**Wanderer's Song.**  
There will be, when I come home, through the hill gap in the west, The friendly smile of the sun on the fields that I love best; The red topped clover tree and the white whiffled daisy there, And the bloom of the wilding briar that attains the upland air; There will be bird-music sweet—(mel-lower none may know!)—The flute of the wild woodthrush, and from the trees the warbling vireo; The lyric laughter of brooks there will be when I come home.

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### Fred Wilde Opens at Crookston With Interesting Audience Crowding Court Room—Jury Easily Secured.

The trial of Fred Wilde for killing his father-in-law, John Kisman, at the Wilde farm in Parkell township on the 6th day of last September was begun yesterday morning and excellent progress was made in the selection of a jury. The 12 men having been secured after 20 members of the regular panel had been examined.

The court room was packed at both morning and afternoon sessions, there being a liberal sprinkling of ladies when court convened at 10 o'clock this afternoon and there is more interest evidenced in the case than at any trial during the present term of court, and from all indications the case will be the hardest fought of the present term.

County Attorney Maybury opened the case for the state at 3:30, outlining the evidence that would be introduced and several witnesses will be examined before adjournment this evening. The case will probably last the balance of the week at least.

Briefly stated, the facts in the case as generally accepted, though in many instances they are contradicted, are as follows: Kisman, who lived with his son-in-law, interfered in some way with Wilde as the latter was attempting to urge his team to pull a threshing engine over a soft spot. Wilde got angry and struck the old man over the head with a pitchfork, fracturing his skull. Kisman crawled to the house and died in the presence of his daughter and Miss Montague, of this city, in a room on the second floor of the Wilde house the next morning before a doctor had been summoned.

Invitations have been issued to many citizens here by the Mallory Burns club for the fifth annual banquet celebrating the 17th anniversary of that immortal bard, Bobbie Burns. It will take place on the 25th of January in the Woodmen hall at Mallory and the affair will undoubtedly be one of the pleasantest that has been held among the Scotch of this vicinity.

A program suitable for the occasion will be rendered after which the people from "Bonnie Scotland" will indulge in some of the old-time sports and dances.

The functions that have been given in the past by the Mallory Burns club have been most enjoyable affairs and there is no doubt as to this one being the same.

**Wright, Ruggles & Co.**  
A deal has been consummated in which the grocery stock owned by Geo. Gatton, known as Gatton's Cash Grocery was purchased by Wright, Ruggles & Co., proprietors of the New Store, who have already taken possession.

Wright, Ruggles & Co. have also leased the store room in the Chase block for one month where Mr. Gatton has been doing business, and about the 20th of January will inaugurate a big sale and close out the entire stock, including all the furniture and fixtures, which were included in the purchase.—Crookston Times.

**Don't Like the Woods.**  
Tom Murray and Harry Anderson returned from their trip to the woods this morning. They report the "jungles" not what they're cracked up to be.

Word has been received by Mrs. G. K. Chambers informing her of the death of her mother, Mrs. Van Laven, at Middletown, N. Y. On account of ill health Mrs. Chambers cannot attend the funeral. The sympathy of a host of friends is extended to Mrs. Chambers in her sad bereavement.

**Finishing Up the Books.**  
E. R. Jacobi is hard at work fixing up the books in the recorder's office preparatory to handing them over to James Gorman. Mr. Jacobi has been the most competent recorder the city has ever had and the city books were never in better shape than they are now.

**Did Not Come Back.**  
Contrary to reports, Joe Raymond who was recently married at Grandfork without the knowledge of his friends, has not returned yet with his bushing bride. Joe is a popular young man of this city and has a score of friends who wish him success in his married life.

**Held Social Session.**  
The weekly session of Sullivan & Ford's dancing academy took place in Keller's hall last evening. Following the lesson a social session was given and a good time was indulged in until 12:30 when Home Sweet Home was played.

**John Dwyer in Town.**  
John Dwyer, one of the first settlers in town, is shaking hands with old time friends today. Mr. Dwyer was a prominent politician in his day and has had many public offices. He is at present located in Bottineau county.

**Plenty of Hay.**  
Large quantities of hay are being brought into town by the farmers lately, they being not very busy at present. Every day a string of loads may be seen coming in and the roads need not suffer for lack of food.

**West is Booming.**  
W. E. Oliver, the popular assistant at J. F. Brand's hardware store, has returned from a trip to Westhope and vicinity. He reports that part of the universe prosperous and always booming.

**Left for Crookston.**  
Miss Virde Gies left for Crookston last night where she will remain until tomorrow morning. She will go to Crookston to visit her mother and resume her position as a school teacher.

**Quiet for the Breweries.**  
This season of the year is the quietest of all for the breweries, and they are taking advantage of the fact by catching up in their books and renewing things in general.

**Is Slowly Improving.**  
Word has been received from Phoenix, Arizona, that Miss Annie Agnew is slowly improving. Her many friends expect and hope for a speedy recovery.

**The evergreen party in Elk's hall tonight promises to be well attended. The various committees have been working hard to make it a success.**

**A movement is on foot in Duluth to establish a Woman's Suffrage organization elicits the following from the**

### Court House Book in Good Shape.

C. P. Johnson, deputy public examiner who has been working at the county court house for the past few days going over the books and checking up accounts, finished his work yesterday and left for Fargo where he will check up the books at that place.

The county books have never been in better shape and things were never running more smoothly than at present. The county officials are to be complimented on the very able manner with which they do their duty and to look over a set of books like Polk county's.

C. P. Johnson, the examiner, has only been in office two years, but is fast winning popularity for himself.

**Installed Officers.**  
Last evening in the Woodmen hall one of the social events of the season took place. The Woodmen of this side of the river entertained the Royal Neighbors. The following officers for the Woodmen were installed: Worthy Consul—Jerry Enright. Worthy Advisor—John Haleen. Escort—Roy Sautter. Banker—Thomas Powers. Sentry—James Vichery. Watchman—M. J. Enright. Manager—J. T. Sullivan.

Following the installation a supper was served and dancing was indulged in until a late hour.

**Good Job Done.**  
Work on the sewer under the bridge has been suspended to give the council a chance to see what work has been done. B. O. Paulsen had the contract and he claims it was one of the hardest contracts he ever undertook. The sewer in question has been leaking for about a year and has dug deep holes around the piling under the approaches of the bridge. Nothing definite would be done, however, until the new council took action and the result is that a great evil to health and property has been repaired.

**Will Attend Court.**  
Patrolmen Franklin and Buckley and Chief of Police Brown are subpoenaed to go to Crookston tomorrow morning and testify in the case of Barbee. Barbee is accused of holding up F. M. Duluth near the city hall of this city and relieving him of a watch valued at \$30. Barbee was granted a new trial by Judge Watts and the consequence is that the city will be shy of "cops" tomorrow.

**Surprised On His Birthday.**  
Last evening Joseph Mongova, was pleasantly surprised by a number of his friends who wished to celebrate the anniversary of his fifteenth birthday. Cards and games were played and refreshments served at 11:15. The party broke up at a late hour after the young folks had enjoyed one of the best times of their lives.

**Miss Lucy McNicol** is visiting friends and relatives at McCanna.

Carl Erickson of Oslo is a guest at the Great Northern.

M. J. Lynch spent last night in Crookston.

POULTRY SHOW AT FARGO. Promises to Be a Success With Many Entries of Feathered Artistry.

Exhibits for the poultry show which is to open in Fargo next Tuesday have begun to arrive. As an advisor of others which are on the way. The poultry association this year has spared no expense in the endeavor to make the twelfth annual exhibition a success. This year will be introduced several innovations in the line of attractions which are among the line of educational as well as show in the east have been taken up by school authorities—in some cities whole classes attending the exhibition in charge of teachers. As an inducement to attend one day will be set apart next week at the Fargo poultry show for school children and special rates will prevail.

R. F. Jones of Minneapolis, will exhibit a large number of original birds of rare plumage, including several varieties of pheasants, varieties of ducks, (mandarin and rosy bill, white and variegated pea fow, cranes, eagles and owls in native oddities, foxes, rabbits and squirrels in pet stock, besides a number of fancy poultry bred. This attraction cost money to secure for Fargo.

Secretary Caniff has received entries from Winnipeg and points in Montana and there will be a large contingent up from the west. A lady near the Montana line in this state, has engaged space for an incubator and breeder in operation which she says will be of unusual interest. Two pheasants which arrived last night will be greatly admired by the ladies.

A. C. Board Busy.  
The A. C. board of trustees at Fargo was engaged Wednesday morning by early morning until late in the afternoon with a mass of routine business all of which required careful going over and consideration. A settlement was effected with the contractors