

# THE EVENING TIMES

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MONDAY EVENING, JANUARY 22, 1906



## THIS DATE IN HISTORY

1265—First English Parliament to which knights of shires, citizens and burgesses were summoned.  
 1561—Francis Bacon born.  
 1588—John Winthrop, Colonial Governor of Massachusetts, born.  
 1720—Famous South Sea Bubble inaugurated.  
 1788—Lord Byron born.  
 1813—Pern evacuated by the Spaniards.  
 1864—J. Murphy inaugurated Provisional Governor of Arkansas.  
 1868—Charles Keen, actor, died.  
 1870—George D. Prentice, famous Louisville editor, died.  
 1872—John B. Gordon elected to United States senate from Georgia.  
 1874—Pereira-Rosa, singer, died in London.  
 1881—Egyptian obelisk is set in its permanent position in Central Park, New York.  
 1886—Many lives lost in great blizzard which swept the West.  
 1888—Tariff bill passed U. S. senate; vote, 32 to 30.  
 194—Constance Fenimore Woolson, authoress, died at New York.  
 1895—Lalulaw-Sage jury disagree in New York.  
 1901—Queen Victoria died.  
 1904—Many killed in tornado at Moundsville, W. Va.  
 1905—Scores of workmen slain in endeavoring to present a petition to the Czar.

### Sentiment to Be Inculcated.

Let reverence of law be breathed by every mother to the lisping babe that crawls 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 nation.  
 —Abraham Lincoln.

### MORE STREET CAR LINES NEEDED.

The extension of the street car line of this city would certainly be a convenience to the public, and it ought to be a paying proposition to the owners. The matter of reaching the residence portion of the city from the business houses and offices is a rather serious matter, especially in bad weather.

The majority of people would prefer to pay the small fare rather than walk five or six blocks and often more, as many of them are compelled to do. If the street car lines were extended, the building of cozy homes on the outlying streets would be pushed much more vigorously.

The man who labors all day will hesitate before he builds a home in a part of the town where his noon hour would be entirely consumed in getting to and from his lunch, with little time to eat it and certainly none to enjoy it. But if he can do it for a street car fare he would not hesitate to build his home well out from the business streets.

This would induce the building of more homes, as many men would be able to buy lots and erect dwellings on these outlying streets that cannot afford to do so with the price buildings are bringing on the streets well in the city.

The city must get larger and instead of building heavenward it should cover a larger area. If the location of the city were hemmed in so that it could not be made to cover a larger area without destroying its beauty as a city, then it would be advisable to consider the matter of improvement in some other way. Fortunately Grand Forks can grow for years without lacking elbow-room.

The out streets can be built up by extending the street car lines to them. It is the plan by which President Hill forced the building tip of the west. He built his railroads and carried the people on them to new homes. It is the policy which is taking so many people to the Missouri slope at the present time.

If the street cars make it possible for those living a number of blocks from the business houses to have all the conveniences of living in the heart of the city, there would certainly be a liberal patronage and a fair remuneration.

But if the plan did not pay at first, it certainly would later, and replace the deficits of its early experience. That Grand Forks will have a phenomenal growth during the next few years is believed by everyone not suffering from an acute attack of business senility. If it does, grow the street car line will be on the ground floor and able to reap the profits. In fact, the extension of the lines will be largely instrumental in this development.

The eyes of hundreds of people are now turned toward Grand Forks as a place of residence. Men who have made a competence elsewhere in the state and who desire larger opportunities for themselves and their families, and yet who must remain in close proximity to their property, can combine the advantages of city life with

agricultural cares better in this city than anywhere else in the state. Business men who have grown faster than their surroundings, and who desire a larger field for their energy can always find an opening, and they are looking to Grand Forks in large numbers.

The advantages of schools and the university are strong considerations in favor of this city by men of families.

But the trouble is that these people can hardly find homes that are not too expensive for the man in even ordinary financial circumstances.

The building of the street car lines to the remote parts of the city, the building of homes there and the extension of the city are all so closely allied as to be inseparable. The building of the line is first, however, and then the others will follow as matters of course.

### LET THE CROOKED BE MADE STRAIGHT.

The Evening Times does not pretend to be a technical authority on drainage, but there are some features of the matter that appeal to the layman which seem worthy of some consideration.

Preeminently in this category is the plan of straightening the Red river. The undertaking may be a stupendous one, and might require some such engineering feat as the digging of the Suez canal, but certainly it would accomplish the purpose of carrying off the spring overflow.

Closely stated, what is needed in the valley is the lowering of the water table a distance of twelve to eighteen inches.

A portion of the flood water comes from the spring freshets. If the Red river could be made to carry off this water as fast as it gathers in the coulees and other feeders, it would prevent absorption into the soil.

It is more than three times as far by river from Fargo to Grand Forks as it is by the way the crow flies. That is, water in the river must flow more than three miles to make one of advance. If there were no considerations except distance the fact that it takes three weeks for the river to carry off what it should in one is apparent.

This is not all, however. If the river were straightened the fall per mile would be correspondingly increased. Suppose the fall from Fargo to this city was five inches per mile and the distance was reduced to one-third the present, the fall would be three times as great per mile.

There is still another consideration which hydraulic engineers consider very important, and that is reducing the angles in the water course. They consider the retarding of the water flow by abrupt bends sufficiently serious to be avoided at heavy cost.

It is clear, then, that straightening the river would increase the carrying capacity of the river channel in three ways—shortening the distance of the flow, increasing the gravity, and reducing the angles of resistance.

The only thing that remains is the disposition of the water in the north. The later breaking up of the ice in the north and the consequent gorging of the river with that which is carried down from the south, with the inundation of the lands near these gorges must be considered. The turning in of a three-weeks' river supply of water in a third of that time would mean serious havoc to the lower valley if the rush is not carried direct to Lake Winnipeg.

Most certainly, however, the scheme would relieve the valley of the spring overflow, and this would leave only the problem of the absorbed moisture unsolved.

The plan may have the appearance of a "pipe dream," but the drainage of the Red river valley is a work of vast proportions and if anything permanent ever comes of it, there must be large plans and far-reaching schemes.

### OUR LIVE STOCK NEED.

The recent convention at Fargo has to some extent overshadowed the convention of live stock men which is to meet at Valley City in a short time.

As a grain growing state North Dakota is well in the front. It duffs its hat to none. But can it maintain the pace? Will not the constant taking of elements from the soil for plant life reduce the land to a condition similar to that in the south where the only crops are rag weeds and negroes?

This question is an elementary one and can only be answered in the affirmative.

It is difficult to persuade men to do that which is for their own good; else why the need of preachers? So with the adoption of stock raising. North Dakotans have grown wheat so long that they do it now in the same mechanical way a Mississippian votes the democratic ticket.

To change partly from grain growing to stock raising requires agitation, explanation, discussion.

Men must be made to see that by diversifying they can make as much money, that there will be as reasonable certainty of success and that it involves no more physical labor than the one class of farming now in vogue.

It would seem that every farmer ought to be his own preacher in this, but such is not true. The Valley City meeting will go far toward proving the profitable as well as the practical side of stock raising. It will thus help to educate the grain growers in the plan of diversifying.

This constant agitation must in time bring results for as farmers are convinced of the advantage of two plans—one taking from the soil, the other returning to the soil, they will adopt both rather than one.

The change is much more important to the business dependent upon farming than it is to that of farming itself.

The farmer who came here in the early years and even those who come at this time, need only remain a few years to gather sufficient wealth to allow them to go elsewhere. Not so the business men. Their business is largely a matter of building up. The more staple the supporting country the better the business. The longer the business is conducted in one place, the better is its reputation—or good will. It is largely for this reason that a permanency in business is profitable.

But if the production of the country are permitted to decrease, with nothing to take their place, business will become less profitable with age and the good will practically worthless.

It therefore behooves the business people of the state to give ample encouragement to the live stock industry, not only for the prosperity of the state at large, but for their individual gains.

### POULTRY ON THE FARM.

As a side issue to the farm, poultry deserves far more attention than it is receiving at the present time.

Once it was thought that a hen that would lay an egg when she seemed inclined that way and that would furnish a palatable dish for a ministerial epicurean, was all that was necessary. She foraged for her living and whatever income she yielded was so much gained.

Not so now. Stock raising has become so much of a science that even the poodle dog must be pedigreed. He, like his prototype, the dude, was made so for style. Poultry has been made so for profit.

The average farmer does not engage in poultry raising because the income is seemingly small compared with that of wheat or cattle. He forgets that the cost of keeping is comparatively small and the original investment is not only light but pleasant.

The profit from a well-bred hen is not much below three dollars net, and with a good sized flock, there will be a considerable item added to the farm income. The raising of poultry for the market is also profitable, for they can be largely raised on what usually goes to waste on a North Dakota farm.

As a beginning for the boys there is nothing better, and as land becomes scarcer and higher in price, requiring closer farming, poultry will be recognized as a splendid money maker.

The Bismarck Palladium appears to feel it incumbent upon itself to champion the claims of lignite coal as a product that is destined to make North Dakota famous, which in itself is highly commendable, and resents its being referred to as "that despised

A Timely Sermon.  
 Let us forget the things that vexed and tried us.  
 The worrying things that caused our souls to fret;  
 The hopes that, cherished long, were still denied us.  
 Let us forget.  
 Let us forget the little slights that pained us.  
 The greater wrongs that rankle sometimes yet;  
 The pride with which some lofty one disdained us.  
 Let us forget.  
 Let us forget our brother's fault and failing.  
 The yielding to temptation that beset that he purchased, though grief be un-avoidable.  
 Cannot forget.  
 But blessings manifold, past all describing,  
 Kind words and helpful deeds, a countless throng,  
 The fare overcome, the rectitude unswerving.  
 Let us remember long.  
 The sacrifice of love, the generous giving.  
 When friends were few, the hand-clasp warm and strong,  
 The fragrance of each life of holy living.  
 Let us remember long.  
 Whatever things were good and true and gracious,  
 Whatever of right has triumphed over wrong.  
 What love of God or man has rendered precious.  
 Let us remember long.  
 So, pondering well the lessons it has taught us,  
 We tenderly may bid the year "Good-bye."  
 Holding in memory the good it brought us,  
 Letting the evil die. —Anon.

The Call of the West.  
 There's a stir in the air, there's a thrill through the land,  
 There's a movement toward the great West;  
 And the eyes of all men for the moment are turned  
 On the country that we love the best,  
 For 'tis the Westerner's day in the world's calendar.  
 And to this merry toast let us sup:  
 Here's to the land, the young giant of the North,  
 Where the prairies are opening up.  
 They come from the East and they come from the South,  
 They come o'er the deep rolling sea—  
 They come for they know they will dwell  
 'Till they reach a fair day.  
 That makes all men equal and free,  
 Then, once more, the toast, and let  
 And cheer o'er his steps from the cup;  
 Here's to the land, the young giant of the North,  
 Where the prairies are opening up!  
 —Toronto Star.

There's a stir in the air, there's a thrill through the land, there's a movement toward the great West; and the eyes of all men for the moment are turned on the country that we love the best, for 'tis the Westerner's day in the world's calendar.

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lignite"—a term often applied to it by those not familiar with its manifold virtues. The Palladium lays itself open to the charge of prepossessiveness, however, when it intimates that the Evening Times seeks to belittle this soon-to-be one of the principal sources of the state's wealth, as nothing could have been further from the intent of this paper, as a perusal of the article appearing some days since in these columns, and which the Palladium takes as its text, will conclusively demonstrate. It is a well-known fact that it is only of late years that this coal has come into general use even in the localities where it abounds, owing to the fact that the surface product, being weather-slacked, was little better than useless as a fuel. As the mines were opened up, however, the quality of the coal increased proportionately, and as a result it now constitutes a most excellent article of fuel. "Despised lignite," friend Rolling, was a term applied to it quite generally by those who attempted its use fifteen or eighteen years ago, and for the reasons above stated. This title is now very much of a misnomer and one that is never employed by those familiar with the subject, save as a reminder of the erroneous idea generally entertained a decade and a half ago.

The Fargo Searchlight has failed to locate the enemy.

The lid is on at Minot. That there is a river near the city does not help.

Democratic Governor Peterson of Ohio is sick. Comes from unfamiliar diet.

Several new lines of railroad in this state have been built recently—by the newspapers.

Editor M. O. Hall was taken for a preacher in Norway. They judged by his handwriting.

Joe Whalin of Bismarck drank a quart of raw alcohol. The funeral pageant was splendid.

Some people think Ward county politicians had best hang together lest they hang separately.

A church's Ferry man was arrested for profanity. That comes from following Chamber's advice.

If the county jails were inoculated with smallpox germs there would be fewer violations of the law.

A slighted McHenry girl sprinkled pepper on the ball room floor. It was something to be sneezed at.

There will be an opportunity to play Romeo and Juliet February 8. The moon is eclipsed at midnight.

State's Attorney Wineman is co-operating with the ministerial profession now—advocating fire escapes.

A Stanley man advertised for a girl, and the next day his wife presented him one. It pays to advertise.

After Judge Davis of Minot has had a house fall on him and live, he should be satisfied without getting damages.

The Kulk Messenger recites thirty-five wonders in LaMoure county but left out the greatest of all the Chronicle.

Wouldn't there be a holy time if Rockefeller should get control of the whiskey business and limit the supply?

The Mohall News states that at a recent wedding the groom's name was Loven. There was a sort of Loven's time.

A Page man wants a receipt for preventing telephone rubbering. Try saying mean things about the rubberer.

The Westhope Standard has a subscriber who pays for nineteen papers. What if he should get ten years in arrears?

If the revenue is removed from alcohol used for mechanical purposes, why will it not apply to its use as a brazer?

A Moorhead saloonkeeper is working for the Fargo Y. M. C. A. building. Carrie Nation will not dedicate the building.

Ben Long Ear eloped with Miss Crooked Arm from the Crow reservation in Montana. Trouble ahead for Ben if the names signify anything.

Twenty-two cattle hides were stolen at Westhope. That's nothing. Several hundred horse hides have been stolen in Montana, with the horses in them.

If the shade of Ben Franklin should see that limited train between Chicago and New York he would not think that "time and tide wait for no man" was out of date.

A Cass county Sunday school teacher asked her class who led the children of Israel into Canaan. A boy replied: "It wasn't me. We just came here from Texas."

A Minot doctor succeeding in patching a bullet hole in a man's stomach. Now if he can close up the one through which the food enters he will be a philanthropist.

The new Tergus Mirror editor speaks of "the perpendicular hailing of the many voted complainers bristling above the cheerless horizon of our narrow zone."—Pass it along, Dewey.

A Burieligh county man sent a hair doctor one of his hairs and one taken from a horse, and asked to have a diagnosis of the owners' maladies. The doctor replied: "One is the hair of a horse; the other belongs to a donkey."

Covets Frick's Shoes.  
 (Bottineau News.)  
 A. M. Christianson of Towner, is mentioned for attorney general. As Mr. Frick has had the office for two terms, he no doubt, feels satisfied to step down and Mr. Christianson would make a good successor.

"You Know It"  
 (Cavalier Chronicle.)  
 The man who has gumption enough to enable him to keep his nose out

of other people's business 24 hours in the day, will soon catch inspiration enough to attend to his own business sufficiently to amount to something.

Viewed From a Distance.  
 (Linton Record.)  
 The Grand Forks Herald has for a time withdrawn from its direction of state affairs and now instructing Grand Forks as to what they shall place in the mayor's chair. What a bossy old cadger George is, any way.

The Latest Addition.  
 (Munich Herald.)  
 The Evening Times of Grand Forks is the latest addition to our exchange list. The initial number is neat both editorially and typographically, has a good advertising patronage and we wish the infant thought-molder a healthy, happy life.

The Worst of All.  
 (Lisbon Gazette.)  
 A recent writer has collected statistics to prove that the horse is the most dangerous and deadly animal in the world. Considering that the automobile runs him a close second one might infer that the man who has charge of both is really the dangerous and deadly element in the combination.

Not Substantially Appreciated.  
 (Bismarck Palladium.)  
 The "insurgents" evidently didn't dig up strong enough to suit Trovatten the Great—and so he has decided to quit devoting his valuable (?) time to the advocacy of "good government and cleaner politics." The Searchlight has been unloaded on A. T. Cole of Fargo, and Trovatten will try some new scheme for separating the people from their money.

Appears Metropolitan.  
 (Langdon Democrat.)  
 The Evening Times, the new daily paper at Grand Forks, has entered the field with the beginning of the year 1906. As an evening daily it has all the appearance of being metropolitan and having "good backing." Though the field is somewhat crowded regarding daily papers at the Forks, there is little likelihood but what The Times will stay in the game, as it has undoubtedly a purpose to serve.

"Spontaneous Self Born."  
 (Cavalier Chronicle.)  
 The Searchlight, of Fargo, a spontaneous self-born, an self-imposed organ of the new-gang republican force of the state, has been sold to A. T. Cole. Mr. Cole is a brilliant writer on immortality and kindred subjects, but what kind of fist he will make at writing insurgent prose and poetry in all kinds of political weather is yet to be demonstrated. Maybe his political pen will make the "old gang" turn to and look upward a notch or two.

It's a Welcome Guest, Though.  
 (Donnybrook Courier.)  
 The Evening Times, the new Grand Forks paper, is arriving at our desk with surprising regularity and in alarming quantities. For the past week or so we have been getting back numbers up—numbers and numbers duplicate numbers of said publication until we could see nothing but Evening Times. We have even been inundated with copies sent to the Donnybrook Mirror, a rag of freedom that breathed its last many moons ago.

General Chaffee tells of an irascible major in the army who at the time of the maneuvers held a year ago at Fort Riley Kan., stumbled over a newspaper correspondent as he, the officer, was making his round of inspection. As the newspaper man was in a locality where he had not the slightest right to be, the major's ire was awakened.

Had Him Secure.  
 Henry Vignaud secretary of the American embassy at Paris, enjoys telling of an American who was being shown the tomb of Napoleon, says Success Magazine. As the loquacious guide referred to the various points of interest in connections with the tomb, the American evinced the greatest interest in all that was said.

"This immense sarcophagus," declared the guide, "weighs 15 tons, inside of that, sir, is a steel receptacle weighing 12 tons, and inside of that is a leaden casket, hermetically sealed, weighing over two tons. Inside of that rests a many coffin containing the remains of the great man."

For a moment the American was silent, as if in deep meditation. Then he said: "It seems to me that you've got him all right. If he ever gets out, cable me at my expense."

Wanted the Recipe.  
 David Belasco at a Holiday dinner, "I spent two days with a gang of tramps in order to get material for an article on tramp life."

"These tramps were a merry lot. They had as many stories to tell as the end man of a minstrel show. The excellent mince pie that we have just been eating reminds me of a mince pie episode told by one of the wanderers."

"He said that a friend of his, one cold day in January, knocked at the kitchen door of a farmhouse."

"Well?" said the farmer's wife. "You here again?"

"Yes, ma'am, said the tramp respectfully. "I want to know, ma'am, if you'll be kind enough to give me the recipe for that mince pie."

"Well, the idea!" cried the farmer's wife. "Landakes, man, what do you want that recipe for?"

"To get a bet," replied the tramp. "My partner says you use three cups of Portland cement to one of best quality. I claim it's only two and a half."

Making Good the Loss.  
 In his villa at Capri, the beautiful villa that Elina Vedder built, Booth

of other people's business 24 hours in the day, will soon catch inspiration enough to attend to his own business sufficiently to amount to something.

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## Of Interest to East Siders

### REED COVERS MOTOR BROKE THE BET

Two Checks Now in the Hands of Sheriff A. F. Turner for Big Front.

Charles Reed of East Grand Forks accepts Mr. Lynch's offer to race Mr. Lynch's stallion, mare Della Downey, or any horse in Trainer Gordon's stables up to date, on the Red Lake river ice track, half mile heats, the best three in five, stake for \$500; has been mailed to A. F. Turner; to cover the bet made by Mr. Lynch.

Through an error of The Evening Times, the above challenge was omitted from Saturday's issue.

There will be something doing in the near future in horse circles in Grand Forks. Some time since M. Lynch issued a challenge to race any horse in Grand Forks, not naming the animal which was to go against the bet.

The above acceptance of his challenge has been made by Charles Reed of East Grand Forks, and while he has not so stated, it is expected that Duster will be the animal to go against the field and that there will be a hot race when the date is fixed and the matinee pulled off. The outcome of the race resulting from the challenge will be watched with interest.

Is Very Low.  
 Mrs. S. S. Wilson, wife of Engineer Wilson of the N. P., is reported very low today. She is suffering from a severe attack of heart trouble.

Mrs. M. P. Sherlock is entertaining two sisters on a two weeks visit, Mrs. Howard Boynton of Shakopee and Mrs. J. P. Geifer of St. Paul, Minn.