THE EVENING TIMES

ESTABLISHED JANUARY, 1906

PRINTED EVERY WEEK DAY IN THE YEAR

THE TIMES PUBLISHING COMPANY (INCORPORATED)
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS

H. H. LAMPMAN - - - - - - - - - - Editor and Manager

Address all communications to The Evening Times, Grand Forks, N. D.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

DAILY		WEEKLY	
One Year in advance	$4.00	One Year in advance	$1.00
Six Months in advance	2.25	Six Month in advance	.75
One Month by carrier	.40	Three Months in advance	.50
One Week by carrier	.15	One Year not in advance	1.50

Subscribers desiring address changed must send former address as well as new one

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Grand Forks, North Dakota.

FRIDAY EVENING, AUGUST 31, 1906.

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION LABEL GRAND FORKS, N.D.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

Congressmen—
A. J. GRONNA, of Nelson.
T. F. MARSHALL, of Dickey.
Governor—
E. Y. SARLES, of Traill.
Lieutenant Governor—
R. S. LEWIS, of Cass.
Secretary of State—
ALFRED BLAISDELL, of Ward.
Treasurer—
A. PETERSON, of Sargent.
Auditor—
H. L. HOLMES, of Pembina.
Supt. of Public Instruction—
W. L. STOCKWELL, of Walsh.
Insurance Commissioner—
E. C. COOPER, of Grand Forks.
Attorney General—
T. F. M'CUE, of Foster.
Supreme Court Justices—
D. E. MORGAN, of Ramsey.
JOHN KNAUF, of Stutsman.
Commissioner of Agriculture—
W. C. GILBREATH, of Morton.
Railroad Commissioners—
C. S. DIESEM, of LaMoure.
ERICK STAFNE, of Richland.
SIMON WESTBY, of Pierce.

Sentiment to be Inculcated.

"Let reverence of law be breathed by every mother to the lisping 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 nation.' '
—Abraham Lincoln.

ANOTHER CHAPTER ON GRAFT.

It is not the purpose of The Evening Times to do injustice anywhere to anyone, but it is its purpose to prevent, if possible, any individual or set of individuals from doing injustice to the state or to the great constituency in the state that this journal is endeavoring to serve.

Yesterday we reproduced a fac simile of a contract between certain parties relative to the state printing. Under the terms of this contract it is quite clear—and for more than two months the facts have stood undisputed—that for several years past a conspiracy existed to loot the state and the taxpayers thereof. But for the establishment of The Evening Times this conspiracy would never have been exposed to the public gaze.

In another column of this issue will be found the affidavit of a Miss Jennie Weakley, for several years the stenographer and keeper of county books with one of the firms connected with the illegitimate and pernicious state printing combine. Miss Weakley avers that during her service with this firm she paid divers sums of cash to the auditor of Richland county, and that during the period covered by these payments the said auditor gave the public printing of Richland county to the firm for which she worked.

The Evening Times is in possession of reliable information going to show that the system described in Miss Weakley's affidavit extends to many of the counties in the state, and that at least one other of the parties to the infamous state printing combine has been, and probably now is, operating under it.

In our judgment nothing has occurred in the history of our otherwise unblemished commonwealth so calculated to shock the moral sense of our people as the recurring revelations pertaining to these shameless printing scandals. It cannot truthfully be said that in publishing the facts relative to this monstrous graft we have a partisan purpose in view. Although at least one of the persons implicated has not been overly friendly to The Evening Times, there is nothing like hostility towards this journal, so far as we are aware, on the part of the others, and the editor of this paper never even heard of the Richland county auditor until Miss Weakley's affidavit came into his hands. We are told that he is a republican, and it is reasonable to suppose that some of the suspects are of the same political faith, if, indeed, they cling to any faith except graft.

There must be and surely is an effective remedy for all this miserable business. The Evening Times is doing—and will continue to do—its full share in behalf of the public weal in exposing crookedness wherever it may be found. It is prepared to make some startling revelations in the matter of collusion and fraud in the conduct of public affairs in several counties in the state just as soon as it has completed the web of evidence which it is slowly but none the less surely weaving about certain unworthy and venal officials. Having done this beyond cavil it will have performed one of the principal missions of its existence and will remain content to leave the unfaithful and dishonest servants of the people to be dealt with by the proper authorities.

HAS NO MILLIONAIRES.

The fact that North Dakota has no millionaires and few paupers commends it to the man of ordinary means as the best possible place in the country in which to fix his habitation. The development of a millionaire class indicates the transpiring of the wealth of one to another without the advantage of value received. In other words it means the acquirement of wealth by speculative means. There has been nothing of that character in the wealth which has come to the people of this state, except that her natural store houses have been opened and all have shared in a measure alike.

The great food supply which lay dormant in the soil was transformed into the wheat of commerce, and a demand which was already pressing the world for supply was met. There has been a need for every bushel of wheat grown in North Dakota. The world has taken it for food. But the hungry have not been oppressed in order to secure a price which has made the grain growers rich.

The equal opportunities for all has made it impossible for one to acquire wealth at the expense of another unless the power which caused it were energy and dilligence, both of which are commendable qualities in the battle of life. The man of ordinary means has been the one who to a large extent has become the recipients of nature's bounty in this state. He has needed nothing but a portion of the soil which he could obtain for a small amount of wealth, brawn and energy to carve out of the soil a fortune in a few years.

It is no wonder that so many people who saw no hope for the future have been drawn to this state and have gathered around them in a few years sufficient of this world's goods to enable them to live in comparative luxury during the autumn of life. They had the energy and the state afforded them the opportunity of using it. There is no need of paupers and from this universally prosperous class have developed no millionaires by the usual methods by which they become such. It is the home of the man in ordinary circumstances.

BRYANS LEADERSHIP.

William Jennings Bryan was accorded a reception upon his arrival in New York yesterday from a tour of the world, the like of which has never been received by any man in public life in the history of the nation. And were it not possible to look beneath the surface and see the political purpose which was so poorly covered by the veneer of patriotism, it might well cause the people of the nation to pause and consider deeply the relation which the acknowledged commoner bears to the political life of the nation.

But the homecoming was planned and carried out largely for political effect. The democracy is looking to the Nebraskan prairies for the Moses who shall deliver them out of their bondage. They have lost the cloud by day and the pillar of fire by night. There is one remarkable characteristic about Mr. Bryan. He can arouse enthusiasm. That is just what the democracy wants at this time. Given the occasion, the silver tongued orator can find the theme and obtain the desired result.

The preliminary work was done on the other side of the water, and the reception at New York was merely the climax. Mr. Bryan may not have been responsible personally for the arrangement, but those of his friends who are managing the campaign for his nomination for the presidency two years hence certainly were. With the results of these studied plans deducted from the reception, a large percentage of the event would have been destroyed. The remainder indicates the political hold which the recipient has upon the American public.

It is not necessary to determine at this time whether or not Bryan is a dangerous man to place in political power. Individually he is not for he means the best for the entire nation. But it is the policies which he may advocate and which his party, if he is elected, would attempt to enact into law that must settle the question. If the records of the democratic party in national politics in the past are any criterion by which to judge the election of Mr. Bryan or any other man whom it might name would be ruinous to the country. A comparison of the legislation enacted during the Cleveland administration, and the financial and industrial ruin which followed, with that enacted during the two years of the last term of the present incumbent of the white house, and the unprecedented prosperity which has followed it and the great mass of valuable legislation enacted by the republican party, and the matter of entrusting the party of which Mr. Bryan is the acknowledged leader is determined to the satisfaction of any thinking man.

True, the party has repudiated Cleveland and the legislation which was enacted under his administration, but it has not changed one iota in its habit of seeking political phantoms rather than practical substance. It admits that having once taken the political Keeley cure and broken the spell, to do better next time.

Mr. Bryan's reception in New York will not start a wave of political enthusiasm which will sweep the land like a vast prairie fire, much as his followers planned that it should.

THE SHYSTERS.

One of the important matters discussed at the recent meeting of the American Bar association was that of riding the legal profession of what are aptly termed shysters. They comprise that class of men who have sufficient brains to be lawyers but who lack the moral integrity to be such.

They are the men who having the knowledge of the law sufficient to secure a license to practice, use that knowledge for the defrauding of those who entrust their interests in their hands.

The shyster is the man who stands in the hallway of the court room and solicits the business of unsuspecting clients whether they have a case or not.

He will represent to the prospective litigant that he has a good cause of action and should institute a suit, when in fact he knows that there is no earthly chance of winning.

He is the man who seeks the fee regardless of the truth of his professional statements.

He is the man who will take the last penny of the unfortunate and make a spectacular play in an attempt to win a case he knew in the beginning he could not win.

He is the man who has brought all the stigma and reproach upon the legal profession. From his actions the public has been forced to the conclusion that lawyers are devoid of honor and that the truth is foreign to their code of morals.

That great majority of men of the highest integrity and honor, whose word with the court and opponent is never violated, whose first aim in the giving of advice is to disclose the law as it applies to the matter in hand, and without money will fight to the last ditch in defense of an innocent man or a righteous cause, are overshadowed by the dishonorable course of the shyster

It is to be hoped that the American Bar association will be able to reach some plan by which this undesirable and unwholesome element may be forever eliminated from the ranks of the legal profession.

Three or four murders in this state during the present harvest season can already be traced to the criminal hobo. Put them to work building roads or cleaning up the towns. Such a course will have no opposition from the honest men who come into the state at this season to assist in gathering the crops and, in fact, would be appreciated by them, as they are often the ones who suffer from the depradations of the lawless element.

A street railway would solve the question of rooms in this city and give the property in the outlying portions an increased value by turning many of the vacant rooms into money earners.

When the Standard Oil company begins manufacturing denatured alcohol from potatoes, as it announces it will, North Dakota will become as important as the oil producing states are now.

After all the North Dakota people are not the worst in the world. They settled their insurrection by the ballot while the Cubans persist in settling theirs on the battle field.

There were ten times more deaths in New York city in one day from the heat than have occurred in North Dakota from the cold in ten years.

Stories of the Hour

An Acquaintance by Marriage.

Alfred Harmsworth, the great London publisher, who is now Lord Northcliffe, is constantly pestered, when he is at home, by people in his employ who want increases in salaries or positions or who have grievances to be adjusted.

Like many other great publishers, Harmsworth thinks varied employment gives mental acuteness, and he has a habit of shifting his people around. His brothers, all of whom work for him, are not exempt from this rule. It is nothing surprising for a Harmsworth editor to be lifted to the height of authority or depressed to the depths of subordination over night.

He has been known to put employes with whom he was especially displeased to running the elevators. For this reason, Harmsworth is always nervous when he goes into an elevator, for he cannot get away from whatever sort of a complaint the elevator conductor may choose to make.

Some time ago he darted into the elevator in the office of one of his newspapers, the Daily Mail. He saw a young fellow at the controller, whose face seemed familiar, and who was evidently preparing to say something.

"Well, well," said Harmsworth, hurrying to forestall the youth, "and who are you?"

"Why, Alfred," was the reply, "I am your youngest brother."

It Pays to be Amiable.

A young man in the neckwear department of Marshall Field & Co., who had been with the firm but a short time, was one day waiting on a customer who seemed to be unusually hard to please. The would-be purchaser, who was a handsome, elderly man, tossed the ties about and seemed to desire any shade and style save those offered for his approval. The salesman patiently displayed a varied assortment of the goods, deftly knotting the ties and holding them out to show the effect and the shimmer of the satin or silk, searching through boxes for the desired colors, and, in spite of the somewhat captious manner of the customer, never for a moment lost his smiling good-nature. Finally a half dozen ties were selected, and, with waiting pencil, the clerk asked the usual question:

"Cash or charge?"

"Charge," replied the gray-haired man.

"What name, please?"

"Marshall Field."

The new salesman almost gasped with astonishment and he probably does not know to this day that his subsequent promotion was owing to his sincere politeness and patient endeavor to serve his employer and to please his customer, who, of course, in this case proved to be one and the same person.

No Choice.

Representative Jacob Beidler of Ohio has a farmer constituent who was elected to the Ohio legislature. He is a fine, honest old chap, with strict ideas as to right and wrong.

During the session a bill of great interest to certain corporations came up. There were active lobbies for and against it.

One day a lobbyist called on the farmer and offered him a sum of money to vote for the bill.

"Go away!" shouted the farmer. "You can't corrupt me. I'll vote against the bill."

"But," replied the lobbyist, "if you will investigate, you will find that the other side is offering much more for votes against the bill than I am for it, and you will at once be under suspicion of having taken money from them."

"What can I do?" asked the perplexed farmer.

"I suggest that you stay away and do not vote at all."

The farmer stayed away. Next day the lobbyist met him and handed him $500.

"What's this for?" roared the farmer.

"That's for staying away and not voting on that bill I was speaking to you about."

The farmer sank limply in his chair.

"Great heavens!" he said. "Ain't there no way a man can be honest?"

When Hoke Was Called.

A reformed gambler, from Ohio, came to Washington when Hoke Smith was secretary of the interior, and told the late Harry Merrick, then the brilliant paragrapher on the Washington Post, that he wanted a job. He said he had forsaken all games of chance and wanted a chance to live an upright life.

Merrick knew Hoke Smith very well and took his reformed friend over to the interior department to see if he could get him a place. Smith was glad to see Merrick and welcomed his friend cordially.

Merrick stated the case.

Smith listened attentively and then said:

"I will do what I can for your friend, Mr. Merrick. I will look into the vacancies and see if I can place him. I would like to give him a place very much."

All this time the reformed gambler had been standing quietly, eyeing the secretary. After Smith had finished he stepped forward and said:

"Now see here, Hoke, old boy. Tell me if this is right. If you kin give me a job, lemme know, but if you can't, lemme know, too, for I can't afford no time to be stayin' here in this sort of way dubbin' around on a dead card."

The Turkey That Beat the Abbot.

Representative Joseph Sibley of Pennsylvania is very rich and very fond of horses. He has a stock farm that he is constantly trying to improve, and attends many of the horse sales.

He went to New York when the great stallion, The Abbott, was sold. The horse brought $25,000. Sibley waited at the ring side for a time after that sale, talking about it, and then went to a lunch counter in the building where the sale was conducted and ordered a turkey sandwich. He got a sliver of meat on two very thin pieces of bread.

"How much?" he asked.

"Fifty cents," the waiter replied.

Sibley took out a half-dollar and handed it to the waiter. Then he reached in his pocket and took out a ten-dollar bill. He held that out to the waiter.

"What's that for?" asked the waiter. "You have paid me already."

"I know," said Sibley, "but now I want to bet you."

"Bet me on what?"

"Bet you ten dollars that if you sell all of that turkey it will bring more than The Abbot did."

When a women gives a man a piece of her mind he doesn't appreciate the gift.

THE FUNERAL

Obsequies for Murdered Valley City Officer Were Held Yesterday.

Valley City, Aug. 31.—Evidence now in hand points almost conclusively to "Blackie" or the "Lone Star Kid," as being the murderer of H. M. Personius, killed here in the N. P. yards Monday night. Conners, who was captured by Chief Burt immediately before the shooting, has been identified by three men as one of the two men who purchased guns at Sanborn, who held up a brakeman, and who boarded the train for Valley City. This information was first given by Joe McNamara, has been verified by J. M. Richardson, the brakeman who was held up, and by the Sanborn hardware dealer who sold the gun to the men. When put in the sweat-box, Conners contradicted himself and admitted that the first story he told was false

"Blackie" is described as a sallow, quick-spoken man about 5½ feet tall; 23 years of age, dressed in dark clothes and shirt, and a cigarette smoker. Rewards aggregating $2,500 are offered for his arrest, of which $1,000 is offered by the Northern Pacific, the company also detailing Detective Batten on the case.

The failure of the state bloodhounds to pick up the trail last night was a source of intense disappointment to every citizen, but a rain and the trampling of the ground made it impossible to get a scent.

The funeral of the murdered officer was held from the Methodist church at 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon, and was conducted by the A. O. U. W., assisted by the fire department, of which organization he was a member.

Charley Davis has been appointed to the position made vacant by the murder. As a member of Company G., Mr. Davis served in the Philippines and attained considerable distinction as a member of Lawton's corps of scouts.

WILHELMINA'S BIRTHDAY.

Associated Press Cable to The Evening Times.

The Hague, Aug. 31.—Queen Wilhelmina received the congratulations of the foreign diplomats today on the occasion of her twenty-sixth birthday. The observance of the anniversary was quite general throughout Holland, though the people have not yet recovered from the gloom cast over the country by the recent announcement that the joyful anticipation of the queen of giving birth to an heir to the throne had again been frustrated.

Queen Wilhelmina succeeded to the throne on the death of her father in 1890, and was formally inaugurated sovereign of the Netherlands on Sept. 6, 1898. On Feb. 7, 1900, the young Queen married Prince Henry of Mecklenburg-Schwerin. On two previous occasions her Majesty has been prematurely confined namely, November, 1901, and September, 1902—each time the hopes of the country being disappointed. Should the Queen die without offspring the House of Orange, which has been associated with Holland since the 11th century, will become extinct.

Amusements

The Great McEwen.

When The Great McEwen opens his three nights' engagement at the Metropolitan theater next Monday local theater goers will see for the first time his wonderful illusion. "After The Ball." This startling and mystifying act has been proclaimed, where ever it has been shown as the most elaborate in the world of magic. The stage is set as a ladies boudior and a large mirror, such as is used there, is wheeled in. A lady, returning from a party steps before it to arrange her hair, and at a wave from the magician wand, seemingly disappears in thin air. The speed with which this illusion is performed, the utter absence of dark stage, strings or black cloths make this illusion stand out from all in the repertoire of any magician.

The Maid and the Mummy.

"The Maid and the Mummy" is generally conceded to be the best of the several musical plays written by Richard Carle, the popular author-comedian. It is original in plot, is packed with witty lines and amusing incidents, and the music and the dancing have never been excelled on the American stage. Mr. Carle calls his play "a merry musical melange," and he says it is presented for the sole purpose of introducing music, beauty and laughter. The production is on a magnificent scale, the costumes being the richest in fabric and color, and the scenery and mechanical effects startling.

The play is in two acts, the first being laid in the curio shop of Washington Stubbs, and the second in the Egyptian ball-room of Dr. Dobbons' female seminary. The story concerns Stubbs, a broken actor-manager, who sets up a curio store with his theatrical properties, which he sells as genuine antiques to the unwary. To this curio store comes Dr. Dobbins, a scientist, who thinks he has discovered the elixir of life and who is seeking a mummy which he hopes to revivify with his magic elixir. Stubbs has no mummy, but he fixes up Bolivar, his property man, and palms him off on the doctor as a real Egyptian mummy. The doctor is delighted with his purchase and the next day gives a test of his elixir and the dummy before his class of thirty young ladies. Of course the girls know that the mummy is alive but the doctor doesn't discover the fact until a multitude of amusing situations have developed.

There are two love stories in the play. One concerns Flo, the sprightly daughte rof Dr. Dobbins, and a fire-eating, kissing-crazy Brazilian, Don Romero de Cabanos. The other concerns Stubbs and Trixie Evergreen, an actress, who "is just crazy" about Stubbs.

The principal musical numbers are "My Poster Diversity," "Oh, Gee, It's Great to be Crazy," "My Egyptian Queen," "A Congress of Nations in Ragtime," "I'm so Dizzy," "Peculiar Julia," and "I Fell in Love with Polly."

"The Maid and the Mummy" will be the official opening of the season at the Metropolitan theater on Sept. 8th.

The London Commercial Intelligence reports that there are at present 9,730,209 spindles engaged in the German cotton industry, which shows an increase of 1,295,608 during the five years since 1901. There are 2,731,911 in Rhine province and Westphalia. The number of looms is at present 231,199, or 19,381 more than in 1901.

The Press Comments

[Maxbass Monitor.]

On WeWdnesday evening the Grand Forks Commercial club made their first official visit to this part of the state. Very few of the members had been up here before and to say that they were surprised at the appearance of the towns is putting it mildly. They travelled in a special train of six coaches and carried with them all the conveniences of home. The commissary department was well stocked and received much praise from those who visted it. Accompanying the club was the Grand Forks military band, one of the best musical organizations in the town, discoursed sweet melodies on the square in front of The Monitor office.

In conversation with some of the gentlemen they informed the writer that the towns and surrounding country on this branch had an air of prosperity unequalled by anything they had yet seen. They marvelled greatly at the substantial business blocks in Maxbass and stated that they far excelled those of most of the other towns which they had yet seen.

Grand Forks certainly has a good, live set of business men belonging to her commercial club and all are excellent boosters for their city. The trip will doubtless be productive of much good and will serve to bring the merchants of the western towns in closer touch with the wholesalers of the eastern city.

[Buford Tribune.]

The Grand Forks Commercial club visited Buford on Thursday evening at 10:30, their special train being delayed on account of live stock traffic over the G. N. Their stay was short, as most of the club were dry and anxious to get a drink of—Montana water. Their band serenaded our merchants, and a few of the club got away from the train as far as the postoffice. The Tribune is sorry the club did not make its visit during daylight, as several of its members 'lowed as they were from Missoui, and—"had to be shown"—fields of wheat in this section. If those gentlemen will visit this country in the day time, they may feast their eyes upon fields of waying yellow grain that yield from 20 to 40 bushels of golden grain—not wild mustard as in Grand Forks county along the Great Northern line. It was a jolly crowd, anyway; but as city merchants retire early at dusk, they supposed their country cousins would not have their business places illuminated at such a late hour, therefore they stuck to their sleepers. But those who ventured to visit with our merchants were much pleased with the appearance of our mercantile establishments. Come again, gentlemen, but—try and come in daylight if you wish to see the village which keeps Grand Forks from tipping the state over too far.

[Tioga Gazette.]

The special train of the Grand Forks Commercial club stopped in Tioga a few minutes today. During their short visit here they interviwed our merchants and took in the town generally, being very favorably impressed with conditions hereabouts. Their band alighted from the train and played a couple of pieces. Among the newspaper fraternity we noticed W. P. Davies, managing editor of the Grand Forks Herald, H. L. Willson, secretary and manager of the same paper, Geo. Davis, associate editor of the Grand Forks Evening Times and P. O. Thorson, manager Normanden Publishing Co.

[Ross Promoter.]

The Grand Forks Commercial club paid their respects to the citizens of Ross on Thursday evening, arriving on their special train at 7:30. The train was composed of two day coaches, one dinner, two sleepers and a baggage car. They carried a Grand Forks band with them, which played several pleasing selections to our citizens. The different members of the club called on our business men and some distributed advertising literature of their firms. They stopped here twenty minutes before continuing their journey toward the Montana border.

[Denbrigh Promoter.]

The Grand Forks Commercial club stormed the town today just at the hour of putting the paper to bed. The band and parade made a good impression with our people. The following representatives of the Grand Forks newspaper world honored the Promoter with their presence: Herald, Geo. B. Winship, H. L. Wilson, W. P. Davies; Times, Geo. Davis; Normanden Pub. Co., P. O. Thorson. The Forkers are enjoying the trip and doing some splendid advertising for a good town.

[Des Lacs Observer.]

The Grand Forks Commercial club is making a tour of the state in a special train. They stopped for a period of about 20 minutes at our thriving little burg. With them is a first-class band, who rendered several selections in an excellent manner. While here the members of the club, with awe-stricken countenances gazed openmouthed at the mammoth edifices erected by our enterprising and industrious citizens.

[Rolette Examiner.]

The Grand Forks Commercial club, visited our town, Wednesday afternoon and spent about half an hour getting acquainted with our bunch of hustling business men. The band which accompanied the club, made the event lively with their fine tunes.

ASKS $10,000

Telephone Lineman Sues Soo for Damages for Misusage.

Special to The Evening Times.

Valley City, Aug. 31.—Parks & Olsberg, local attorneys, instituted suit against the Soo railway company, in behalf of one George Sheeks, who was badly beaten by a Soo Conductor and put from a passenger train at Fingal yesterday.

It appears that together with seven other men who belonged to a telephone construction crew, Sheeks bought a ticket from Enderlin for Courtenay over the Soo. Shortly after boarding the train, Sheeks joked the conductor, Mike McEachen, and a dispute followed, ending in a fight. The conductor used his ticket with such good effect that he cut seven holes in Sheek's scalp, each one penetrating to the bone. He then told Sheeks he would put him off the train. The seven companions of Sheeks' said they would go too and the conductor stopped the train at Fingal and put them all off.

The men came on to Valley City and Dr. Pray dressed Sheeks' wounds. He then consulted Attorneys Parks and Olsberg and instituted a damage suit against the railroad company for $10,000.

CONSER NAMED.

Associated Press to The Evening Times.

Washington, Aug. 31.—Frank M. Conser of Ohio, supervisor of Indian schools, today was appointed chief clerk of the Indian bureau, an office created by congress at its last session. Mr. Conser has been long identified with the Indian service. He will assume his new duties September 4.

Man About Town

One of the most interesting persons to chat with is a marriage license clerk. "All the world loves a lover," they say, and naturally we are interested in the affairs of sweet young couples. However, my informant says that young couples brave the ordeal of getting licenses much better than older ones, and he told me this story, which has two distinct features.

One day there appeared before him a man who seemed to be tottering under the weight of years, and a buxom woman of about 40. The clerk happened to know that the man was wealthy, and he couldn't help thinking that the woman was after the old gentleman's fortune. When the couple lined up in front of the desk the man was speechless. Finally the clerk asked him: "What can I do for you?" No answer. "Do you want a license to marry?" was the clerk's next question but the silence of the aged man continued. Then the clerk turned to the woman. "Why, certainly," she replied, "we want a license—think we came here to buy a farm?" This encouraged the aged man, and he said, "Go ahead."

"Sometimes," said the clerk, "old couples will endeavor to conceal their age. Nevertheless, when they discover that they are being put under oath, they 'fess up. One man gave me his age as 68, and the woman said she was 52.

"After I had asked all the questions and told them to stand up to be sworn to their answers I noticed that both seemed greatly confused. Finally the man blurted out: 'Put my age down as 77.' 'And mine 69,' added the woman."

"Another observation I have made," continued my interesting friend, the marriage license clerk, "is that women are frequently braver when it comes to getting a license than men. I recall that on one occasion the man was little more than a bashful youth. He was so bashful that I wondered how he had ever got up courage to propose to the bright, vivacious young woman who was standing beside him. The youth seemed to be stricken dumb, and the girl looked at him, inquiringly for a moment, then, when she saw that I was looking at them closely, she said impatiently, but firmly, 'George, if you don't get busy at once, it's all off!'

"I never saw anyone get busier than George from that moment," said the clerk. "Why, I could hardly write fast enough to suit him. And when the couple was leaving the office I couldn't help overhearing the girl say, 'You almost lost me, didn't you, George, dear?'

"But George's bashful spell had been broken and he responded, 'Us for the preacher at once!'

TO THOSE WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

Everyone who owns a phonograph and reports their name at Getts' music house will hear of something to their advantage.

C. G. MUGG, O. D., Grand Forks, warrants every glass recommended for five years. Will make special visits to any part of the State. Write or wire.

We would like to sell you your COAL this year. Now is the time to put it in—before the FALL RUSH
GIBBS GRAIN & FUEL CO.,
Telephone Number 600

The M. H. Redick HIDE & FUR CO.
Northwestern Dealers in
Fine Northern Furs, Hides, Pelts, Wool, Tallow, Roots, Etc.
Largest and Oldest Hide and Fur House in the State.
GRAND FORKS . . N. DAK.

DAKOTA BOTTLING WORKS
Importers, Manufacturers and Jobbers of
Carbonated Beverages, Phosphates, Fountain Syrups
and all Kinds of Flavors
Siders, Malts and Seltzer Waters
N. W. Phone 1059-L Tri-State Phone 816
Grand Forks, No. Dak.

Guarantee Stock Food Company
Incorporated
Capital Stock, $50,000
Manufacturers of Stock Food, Poultry Food, Worm Powder, Lice Killer, Heave Cure, Pink Eye Remedy, Fever Cure, Colic Cure, Gall Cure, Foot Remedy and White Liniment.
GRAND FORKS, N. D.