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SATURDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 15, 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 USE FOR ALCOHOL.

All sorts of claims are being made for the ultimate uses to which denatured alcohol may be put, but one of the most reasonable and at the same time most practical, has seemingly been overlooked. Should it prove to be as good motor power as it now gives evidence of being, there will be no trouble in using it for propelling street cars in cities where the system would not be sufficiently large to justify the use of an electric current generated from fuel power where the fuel is as costly as it is in the northwest.

Experts who are investigating the matter claim that it will not only afford a cheaper power for the propulsion of street cars than electricity, but that it will do away with all necessity for poles and wires in the streets.

The absence of wires and poles and the fact that each car can run independently, thus avoiding a tie-up whenever a breakdown occurs in the central station, are strong arguments in favor of its adoption as the propelling power of the street cars in the cities even.

But in towns like Grand Forks the advantages of the new system over the old the such that the cost of operating is reduced to the lowest possible point, and lines can be built and operated at a remarkably small cost. One contention made is that cars carrying a normal number of passengers may be operated on a practically level grade at a cost of one cent a mile, and that one man can not only operate the car but handle the fares as well.

There is one thing to be demonstrated yet in reference to the new liquid. It has not been determined whether the engines for its use will be as liable to break and get out of repair as those used for gasoline. If so, it will require too many experts to keep it in working order to ever permit it to become a universal power. But if this is not required, and it can be made to operate the street cars in this city, possibly its coming will be a boon to the city by permitting the building and operating of a street car line on a paying basis which will reach the principal outlying portions of the city, and allow the people living in the outskirts to reach the business portion without walking a couple of miles.

SOME RATE ADVANTAGES.

The claim has been repeatedly made that Grand Forks was destined to become the great distributing point for the entire northwest, and numerous reasons for such claims have been advanced.

However, nothing is so convincing to the business man as figures and facts which prove that he can save money by buying from a particular point. That is just what this city can show.

Nearly all the goods purchased in the territroy contributory to this city, except those sold by local jobbing houses in the territory, are shipped from St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and Superior, and the less than car load freight rate is the same from all these points to the places mentioned hereafter, so that a comparison of the rates from this city with those from any one of the cities mentioned is practically a comparison of all.

The rates which are given below are for less than car load lots from St. Paul as there are very few merchants who buy any kind of merchandise in car load lots, and none who buy all their goods in this way. In determining the rates for this city the rate in car load lots from St. Paul is taken and to this is added the less than car load rates from Grand Forks to the point designated. In this way the rates arrived at are in fact those of St. Paul direct to the retailer, and from the same point but distributed through the jobbing houses of this city. The class of freight upon which the figures are based include such things as sugar, syrups, vinegar, pickles and canned goods.

Under the conditions outlined the rate from St. Paul to Souris is 64 cents; from Grand Forks to Souris 55 1-2 cents. St. Paul to Bottineau 63 cents; Grand Forks to Bottineau 55 1-2 cents. St. Paul to Rugby 56 cents; Grand Forks to Rugby 50 1-2 cents. St. Paul to Towner 58 cents; Grand Forks to Towner 51 1-2 cents. St. Paul to Maxbass 64 cents; Grand Forks to Maxbass 56 1-2 cents. St. Paul to Granville 61 cents; Grand Forks to Granville 53 1-2 cents. St. Paul to Mohall 64 cents; Grand Forks to Mohall 58 1-2 cents.

Taking these towns as representative of the country contributory to this city shows an advantage in freight rates over its eastern competitors as follows: Souris 8 1-2 cents; Bottineau 9 1-2 cents; Rugby 5 1-2 cents; Towner 6 1-2 cents; Maxbass 7 1-2 cents; Granville 7 1-2 cents; Mohall 5 1-2 cents. Averaging these seven representative towns the saving in freight is a little more than seven cents per hundred in favor of Grand Forks. In the same manner the average rates from St. Paul is a fraction over sixty-one cents, so that the advantages of buying in Grand Forks is about 12 per cent of the total freight rate from St. Paul.

It is easy to see what the advantages of this city as a jobbing point is for the northern portion of the state at least, and the comparisons made will hold good in the larger portion of the entire northwest. It is such conditions as these which are destined to make Grand Forks in fact the gateway city of the state.

THE WEEKLY PAPER.

The distance between the metropolitan daily and the local weekly paper is becoming greater every year. The former, realizing the demands of the local reading public for that which is of interest in the community in which it occurs, is ever enlarging the scope of its news sources and getting nearer to the standard of the local press.

The weekly press has not advanced in the same manner because its environment has not permitted such expansion. It could not reach out and attempt to compete with the metropolitan journals in handling the news of the world because such an effort would be out of reason in cost. There has been nothing left for the country press to do but improve its home service and make that the basis for its support by the public.

Yet it should be understood that no part of the great work of disseminating and moulding public opinion is more important or more useful than that played by the weekly papers of the country, many of which are hardly known outside the territory in which they circulate. But the editors have a clientele which looks to the expression of the local paper as their own, for in many instances the ideas were suggested to the editor by some of the readers, and realizing their soundness were adopted by the paper as an editorial opinion. In this way the editorial strength of the paper is increased, and its opinions are seldon questioned.

The editors of these papers, taking their clues possibly from the centers of editorial thought, are able to direct the formation of opinion in their immediate neighborhood, and the number of these editors so engaged in the work are really the levers which move the public in every important matter in which it is interested.

It is because of the importance of of the work of the editor of the country weekly, toiling as he does often without recognition and often unappreciated, that gives him a standing which while it does not find its remuneration in dollars and cents, is one of the important influences which is shaping the destinies of the world.

One thing should not be forgotten. The country weekly is giving its readers the largest value for their money of any class of periodicals published. They are the papers read around the evening fireside and the ones which most closely touch the activities of our lives. They should be supported by the public, not as objects of charity, but as business institutions which are reflective of the spirit of the community in which they exist.

A LEGAL PECULIARITY.

The peculiar application of some of the legislative acts of this and other states is well illustrated in the law which provides that the apportionment of the state school funds shall be based upon the number of children who are in attendance in the public schools for sixty days.

Another statute provides that all children between the ages of six and fourteen years shall be compelled to attend some school for at least sixty days of each year. It is therefore evident that if the compulsory attendance law is rigidly enforced that the only class of children who could in any manner affect the distribution of the state funds are those over fourteen years of age.

The peculiartiy is that while the purpose of the legislature in enacting the distribution law was to make it a lever for bringing the indifferent children into the schools, the end was not sought in a direct manner by requiring the attendance of all pupils of school age for at least sixty days the same as is required.

Mayville Tribune: The late chairman of the democratic state central committee, Mr. Brynjolfson, was accused by some of his fellow-democrats of being and doing various reprehensible things.—in fact, their remarks and comments would indicate that the North Dakota democratic machine was in a pretty bad way—rather a rotten affair, fit for the scrap pile. The old thing has been greased, some loose places tightened up, and it is expected to go through the motions of running a campaign.

The high schools of Cleveland have inaugurated a two session a day system for the purpose of keeping the girls away from the matinees. Heretofore that city has had the half day session plan, and the board of education has discovered that the girls who attend the matinees are not in proper mental condition to do justice to their studies on the following day.

Bryan is now charged with having stolen the platform upon which Hearst intended to make his fight for the governorship of New York. It is probable that the Nebraskan will be willing to return the thing now that he has discovered it is a sort of hoodoo.

The fact that President Palma has found it necessary to suspend the constitution in a number of the provinces of Cuba, which is equivalent to the declaration of martial law, indicates that the rebellion has become a rather serious matter.

There is a strong possibility of an anti-Jewish uprising in Russia which will put the reign of terror in France in the background as the bloodiest page in the world's history.

Autumn.

A bluish haze is falling on the fruitful, far-off hills,
And on the bosom of the brook a dead leaf floats along;
The proud young gobbler struts about with burnished wings and fills
The air with what he probably considers a sweet song.

The colt that frisked his curly tail, without a care in May,
Forsaken by his mother, sadly crops the brittle grass;
From the gables of the stables there protrude brown wisps of hay
And the corn wakes up and rattles when the autumn breezes pass.

The ripened nuts are falling where the town boys club the trees,
Deep dust is on the petals of the summer's last sweet rose;
The goldenrod is causing the hayfeverites to sneeze,
And the days are growing shorter, as the golfer sadly knows.

The lambkin that went bleating when the April winds were chill
Long since has served its purpose on the pleasing bill of fare,
And the ladies, heaven bless 'em, when they meet each other still
Engage in glad discussion touching on the things they wear.
—Selected.

Moon of Goldenrod.

In the Moon of Goldenrod,
All the land with languor fills,
Dreamily the cricket chirrs;
Drowsily the locust whirrs;
Ceaselessly the katydid,
In the dusky branches hid,
All the night long shrills and shrills,
In the Moon of Goldenrod.

In the Moon of Goldenrod,
Every grass blade on the lawns
Bears its cobweb streamer fine,
Shimmering in the hazy shine,
Fairy hammocks, spider-spun,
Lightly swaying in the sun,
Dewdrops-jeweled, grace and dawns
Of the Moon of Goldenrod.

In the Moon of Goldenrod,
Orchard branches, laden all,
Droop to touch the orchard grass,
And the harvest winds that pass
Pluck the fruits that mellow there,
Purple plum and yellow pear,
Fling them to the lap of fall,
In the Moon of Goldenrod.

In the Moon of Goldenrod,
Palely blue the asters blow;
Here and there, amid the green
Of the sumac-thicket seen,
Autumn's crimson banner tells
That the summer's citadels
Weaken to their overthrow,
In the Moon of Goldenrod.

Ah, the Moon of Goldenrod!
Butterflies go drifting by
On their gorgeous painted wings,
Lovely, idle, aimless things;
Careless they that summer goes;
Heedless of impending snows;
Lover of today—as I,
In the Moon of Goldenrod.
—Atlantic Monthly.

Stories of the Hour

Glad to Lose It.

The suburbanite awakened with a start. Peering down in the deep shadows of the porch he discovered the determined face of an intruder.

"Who are you?" he demanded.

"I am a burglar," was the bold retort.

"A burglar, eh? Well, here is a five spot. Go out and steal that lown mower from under the tree before my wife wakes up."

Was Likely Right.

A priest examining a class in the south of Ireland asked, "What is the sacrament of matrimony?" A little girl answered. "It's a state of torment into which souls enter to prepare them for another and a better world." "No," said the curate, "that's purgatory; put her down to the bottom of the class." "Let her alone," interjected the parish priest, "for anything you or I know she may be right."

Name for a Ship.

Captain Sealby of the White Star Liner Cretic was explaining to a Cincinnatian that his company had considerable difficulty in finding names for their new ships.

"They all have to end in 'ic,' you know," the captain explained.

The Cincinnatian, who was pale and seedy, said, as he looked dismally at the rolling ocean:

"For a suitable name I would suggest 'Seasic.'"

Uncle Hank's Idea.

"Uncle Hank," ventured the city boarder "what do you think of a young man going to college?"

"Why, it's a big skin game," replied the old farmer.

"Think so?"

"I know it. In the spring he is looking for the sheepskin, in the fall he is looking for the pigskin and the rest of the time he is trying to skin the old man out of extra allowances for cigarettes and celebrations."

A Woman's Tact.

William Wilberforce has a devoted sister. She is credited with having won his election for him during his membership of parliament from Hull. The story goes that one day at the hustings a number of partisans began a tremendous cheering, crying "Miss Wilberforce forever!" upon which she stepped forward and, with admirable tact, replied: "Gentlemen, I thank you; but, believe me, I do not wish to be 'Miss Wilberforce forever!'" Her brother was returned at the head of the pool.

Limit.

The stranger halted on the edge of the hobo camp.

"We are so hungry, mister," yawned the lanky hobo in the old tall hat.

"Then why don't you go out and beg at the nearest farmhouse?" asked the stranger.

"We are all so tired on one will volunteer, so we are going to shake dice to see who must perform the painful duty."

"Well, what is the delay?"

"Why, we are waiting for an earthquake, boss, to come along and shake the dice box."

Only Too Well Satisfied.

The husband who is always growling over everything from his meals to his laundry looked up from his paper and remarked sulkily:

"Madam, I see where a Chicago man went from home, remained thirty years and then returned and gave his wife $5,000. If you don't do better you may find me doing the same trick some day."

The patient little wife looked up from her sewing and replied sweetly:

"All right, James, but if you will only remain away the thirty years you needn't trouble yourself about the $5,000." And after that he stopped growling.

Got What He Wanted.

Mr. Chamberlain was once delivering a rousing speech in Birmingham to an audience so tightly packed together that no one could possibly get in or out. Suddenly in the middle of the hall arose a scowling man. "What did Mr. Gladstone say in 1872?" he howled. "Turn him out!" shouted the audience. Three men hurled the interrupter a few yards, and others hustled him into the street. A friend who had been at the meeting came upon him later in the day. "What did Mr. Gladstone say in 1872?" asked the friend. "I don't know," said the man. "I haven't a notion. Only I'd got a terrible tootache, and couldn't butt my way through the crowd, so the only thing to do was to get thrown out."

Latest.

The night officer found the old farmer sitting on the steps of a vacant house contentedly chewing a straw.

"Waiting for any one?" asked the officer, suspiciously.

"Yep," resopnded the old man in confidence, "I am waitin' for the scientist to get back."

"What scientist?"

"Why, the one with my $10 bill. He slapped me on the back and told me that thar be seventeen different crawling germs on every $10 bill. He said if I'd let him have a $10 bill a few minutes he would take it down to the arc light around the corner and stick a pin through each germ so I could see them with my own eyes. He's been gone about half an hour, but I reckon it takes him quite a little while, cause them germs are pesky small to see."

And the old farmer settled himself comfortably to await the return of the "scientist."

A Pleasant Prospect.

Superintendent E. C. Brennan, of the Volunteer Life Saving Corps, said of a freakish invention for life saving:

"The man who tried to save life with that thing would have a pleasant prospect before him. Every minute or two a cord would be bound to snap, or a pulley would be bound to break. The poor lifesaver would have as unpleasant an experience ahead of him as a friend of mine had last spring on a trout fishing trip.

"My friend went trout fishing in Pike county. He got board, at three dollars a day, at a small wooden farmhouse near a good stream.

"Arriving late at night, his first meal at this farmhouse was breakfast, and when my friend came downstairs the next morning, breakfast was spread on the kitchen table.

"It was a splendid April morning. The sun had just risen behind the mountain tops. The dew sparkled on the grass. Birds sang. The air was sharp and sweet.

"My friend was tremendously hungry, but he could not help smiling when he saw six boiled eggs ranged in a row beside his plate.

"'Come, come, madam,' he said, to the farmer's wife, 'I admit I've a good appetite, but you really shouldn't have boiled all those eggs. Two would have been enough.'

"'Wall,' said the woman, 'ye mout as well try them six fust, an' if there hain't no good ones among 'em I'll boil ye half a dozen more.'"

The Talk of the Day.

The following dialogue, translated from a German paper, shows that in Europe the holiday season brings its woes and worries:

"Well, and have you spent a pleasant holiday?"

"Yes, thanks. Don't I look as if I had?"

"Indeed you do. I have never seen you look more fit. Not everybody profits by the holiday tour as you have done."

"No. But, then, I was particularly fortunate in my choice. I liked the place so much that I mean to spend my next holidays there again."

"Good cooking?"

"Excellent. You could get anything you wished for."

"Pleasant company?"

"Delightful people. And, best of all, no formalities. We could do exactly as we liked."

"Quiet?"

"I never was in a more quiet place."

"Beds all right?"

"First rate. Private bathroom, too."

"But very expensive, no doubt?"

"On the contrary, it was the cheapest holiday I ever had."

"But, man, tell me the name of the place!"

"I stayed at home."

Lincoln and the Vegetarian.

Linton Park, who is now an inmate of the soldiers' and sailors' home at Erie, Pa., was among those who joined in the chorus: "We are coming, Father Abraham, three hundred thousand more." He enlisted at Washington, and was assigned to the second district of Columbia regiment.

Mr. Park was then, as now, a vegetarian. While he could assimilate everything connected with his answer to the call of duty from the stand of patriotism, he could not assimilate the army pork. It was plain that if the government wished to do the square thing by Mr. Park it would have to show broad mindedness in the matter of rations.

So he took his troubles to President Lincoln, and explained that in some respects he was like the children of Israel after they set out from Egypt. He could not forget the leeks and onions with which he was wont to regale himself back in Indiana county.

Lincoln smiled. "You want me to turn you out to grass like Nebuchadnezzer?" he asked.

"It would beat salt pork," was Mr. Park's reply. Thereupon Mr. Lincoln wrote carelessly on an ordinary sheet of paper:

"The bearer, Linton Park, is herewith granted permission to browse wherever he chooses."

Mr. Park sa wthe humor in the note and enjoyed it quite as much as Lincoln did. He also enjoyed his privilge of "browsing." The note is still in his posession.

Man About Town

A man will live in a city twentfive years and spend most of his time feeling that he has a grievance against fate for dropping him in that particular spot of the universe and forgetting him. He feels that the political management is corrupt,the streets horribly dirty the social life snobbish and cliquey, and lots of things are not as they should be. He wishes that his business would make it posible for him to go somewhere else—farther east or farther west—anywhere conditions might be different.

But such a man on a committee to secure a big convention and assign to him the special task of getting up the publicity. He begins to look up statistics for a talking basis, since he must do what he can to help the delusion. The water supply, that is a matter that will appeal to the visitors. He has always taken good water for granted, but, gracious! he never knew the water he was drinking was as carefully protected as it seems to be. The sources of supply, the filtration, the protection of the entire system are surprisingly interesting and important.

And the park—really, come to look at it from that point of view, there are lots of things to be said about it. It might not be worth while to look at it.

Some of the outlying city he has never visited in all the twenty-five years he has been in the town. It might be well to see what they look like—before the convention fellows come.

And so with the school system. It has some remarkably good points. Perhaps those bad points he has been grumbling about might be made good if one took hold of the thing. Churches—really, there is a good deal of weight in that sort of thing in a city.

And as for business opportunities (some of the conventioners may be looking for a permanent location), well, when you take into consideration the railway facilities and the tributary territory and the market for this, that and the other, it isn't half a bad place. And the chances are that he finishes his publicity campaign a changed man, full of enthusiasm for the town he lives in and in a state of mind which will not only make him a better citizen, but a happier man.

This suggests a campaign which should be taken up by every chamber of commerce or commercial club—namely, advertising a city to its own inhabitants. Every city has some organization for exploting its advantages to the outside world—which is all very good as far as it goes. But a city's real prosperity depends upon the enthusiasm and public spirit of its own people. This field is neglected.

There is no exaggeration in the statement that people will spend a whole lifetime in a city and not know the significant facts about its life which an inquiring stranger would acquaint himself with in a week's investigation. The developments that grow up naturally around a man do not attract his attention or interest. The result is a habit of mind which is inert, dissatisfied and prone to the human failing of grumbling.

To attract conventions is well, and to attract new enterprises is better; but best of all is stirring up the local contigent to enthusiasm for the present and faith in the future. That is what makes the essential difference between a dead town and a live town—between a town where everybody droops in a torpid state of somnolence and a town where business is booming, where things are a-doing and there is a general feeling that it is good to be alive.

Amusements

Checkers.

"Checkers" the play which a New York critic has called: "The success of three seasons," will be seen here Monday. Its receipt of the quoted title was due to the plays having, within three years, played fourteen engagements in New York and it will play another engagement there this season.

"Checkers" is a play of today. Its heart interest is of today. So, too, are its humor and plot. There is nothing of the "problem" play about it. There is nothing to shock the sensitive and there is plenty in it for those whose

HANS ROBERT
as "Checkers."

tastes require a touch of tabasco. The play is the dramatization of the novel of the same name by Henry M. Blossom, Jr. It is a story of the frequenter of the race track, who is sound at heart and in the cardinal morals of mankind. He is brought to a desire to reform his daily life through the love of a beautiful girl, but he stumbles and yet recovers himself in such gallant fashion as to make glad the hearts of his audience that all comes out right in the end.

The company presenting it numbers over 100 people, chief among them being Hans Robert, Isabelle Parker, Dave Braham, Jr., Robert Craig, Lydia Dickson, W. T. Clark, Thos. M. Hunter, Jos. Wilkes, Wallace Worsley and Pauline Eberhard.

Parsifal In English.

One of the most striking scenes to be witnessed in the many presented in the forthcoming production of "Parsifal" is the transformation of the magician, Klingsor's, castle to the magnificent flower garden vision of beauty and entrancement. Kundry has been summoned by Klingsor to appear in his magic castle, but hesitates to comply with his commands, being fearful of his power and designs. By use of his necromantic acts and his compact with the evil one, Kundry is compelled to bend to his will and appear in his wizard-like den in a volume of blue vapor. He sets her the task of encompassing the destruction of Parsifal through her seductive methods, and strive as she may against the odious task, she is constrained to obey his behests. With a shriek of despair and horror Kundry disappears as she came. Klingsor, gloating over his victim, continues in his weird and uncanny incantations. Of a sudden, the scene vanishes, and in its place is brought to view the wondrously beautiful flower garden with its tropical and variegated foliage and flowers and its denizens of surpassing loveliness, the Flower Maidens. Owing to the unusual length of the performance, the curtain will rise on the first act promptly at 8 p. m., Friday, Sept. 21. There are four acts, each one of which requires about forty minutes for its enactment. The intermissions are comparatively short and the final curtain falls at 11 o'clock.

"Everlasting Devil's Auction."

Among the future attractions to appear at the Metropolitan theater is the famous spectacle, Charles H. Yale's "Everlasting Devil's Auction," which, although old in title, has as each succeeding season rolls around, proved conclusively its right to the claim that it presents yearly a larger amount of new special and exclusive features, novelties, etc., than any like attraction.

Manager Yale announces that the present season marks the 25th edition of this phenomenal show-piece, and that it is better, larger and more entertaining than ever.

With the engagements of William Little and Reginald Fife by John Cort yesterday, the company which will support Max Figman on his forthcoming starring tour has been completed. His tour in a comedy which enjoyed a long New York run last season, will begin at Troy, N. Y., on October 15, prior to which Mr. Figman will direct the rehearsals of "The Illusion of Beatrice," in which Maude Fealy will star.

MILLIONAIRE DEAD.

Daniel O'Day, Associate of Rockefeller, Dies In France.

Associated Press to The Evening Times.

New York, Sept 15.—Announcement of the death of Daniel O'Day vice president of this company which is one of the many standard oil subsidiary concerns with which Mr. O'Day was connected. The cause of death is said to be the bursting of an artery in the stomach.

Mr. O'Day was a personal friend of John D. Rockefeller and of the Rockefeller family. He was connected with the Standard Oil company and its affiliated companies almost since the company's inception.

Mr. O'Day complained of his health for a year or more and went to France last May in an effort to regain his health. His wife, his son, John and four daughters were with him when the end came.

Son To Succeed.

Lima, Ohio, Sept. 14.—Daniel O'Day who died in Royan, France, today from a broken artery of the stomach, was one of the chief officials of the Standard Oil company, and was the active managerial head of its pipe line department. He had been identified with Rockefellers since their earliest days and was a multimillionaire. He leaves three sons one of whom has been trained for years past to fill his father's position.

BUT IS IT?

Associated Press Cable to The Evening Times.

Berlin, Sept. 15.—M. Durnovo, formerly Russian minister of interior, is at present in Berlin. He declares his visit is of a strictly private nature.

HONORED

(Continued from page 1.)

not idle talk but that Senator Hansbrough can be depended upon to put forth his best efforts in behalf of Minot in an endeavor to secure the coveted federal building.

The toastmaster next introduced Ex-Governor J. M. Devine, who responded to the toast, "The Nation's Great Men." Governor Devine's response was in the nature of a masterful oration and he told the story of the great men of the nation in a most eloquent and forceful manner. He spoke at some length and covered the subject assigned him as only a student of history, a man of affairs, and one having rare descriptive and oratorical powers could do.

The last speaker was Mr. Alfred Blaisdell, the republican candidate for secretary of state, and the toast assigned him was that of "Ward County." The speaker was brief and did not attempt to cover the subject owing to the limited time at his disposal. He spoke of the rapid and substantial development of the county as he had noted it in the few years of his residence here, and expressed a belief in the ultimate superiority of imperial Ward county over all.

At the close of Mr. Blaisdell's remarks, Toastmaster Davis sounded "taps," and the guests repaired to their homes well satisfied that the evening had been pleasantly and profitably spent.

Great credit is due the Commercial club of Minot for the success of their splendid reception given to Senator Hansbrough, and the fact that the senator placed himself on record as favoring and promising to unqualifiedly support the move for the securing of a federal building for this city, should amply repay them for the effort put forth to make this occasion one never excelled by any city in the state in an attempt to entertain an honored guest.

The Churches

The First Methodist Episcopal church, J. M. Beadles, pastor. Public worship, 10:30 a. m., subject of sermon, Compensation. Bible school 12, Mr. Rorapaugh, Supt. Epworth League 6:45 p. m., Geo. C. Gladen, Pres. Public worship, 7:45 p. m., subject of sermon, "The Reign of Law." A hearty welcome to all at the "Open Church." Excellent music under the direction of Prof. Stout of Wesley college, recently returned from Germany.

St. Paul's church: Services in St. Paul's church, Sunday, fourteenth after Trinity, Sept. 16. Holy Communion 7:20. Morning prayer and sermon 11; evening prayer and sermon 7:30. Session of Sunday school, 9:45. All seats are free.

First Baptist: Frank E. R. Miller, pastor. Public worship at 10:30 a. m., with a sermon upon the subject: "What Did Jesus Come to Earth to Do?" In the evening at 7:45, "B. Y. P. U. Day" will be celebrated by a young people's rally, and a platform service with short addresses by Dr. Tomkins, Mr. Paul Griffith, Miss Hancock, Mr. Bruce Jackson, and the pastor. A special musical program will be rendered. Bible school at 12, R. B. Griffith, Supt. B. Y. P. U. at 6:45, Miss Johnstone, leading. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:45, subject, Psalm 18. Everybody welcome to the home-like church.

First Church of Christ, Scientist: Subject, Reality. Services at 10:45 a. m. and at 8 p. m. Solos by W. B. Thompson. Wednesday evening meeting at 8 p. m. Reading room open daily from 2 till 4 p. m. in church on corner of Belmont and Fourth avenues.

Congregational church: The prelude by the pastor will be on the subject of "Law Enforcement." Sermon topic, "The Cripple at Court, or Saved For Sake of Another." Chapel corner Fourth avenue and Walnut street. "The old-time religion is good enough for us."

PHILIP S. WALES DEAD.

Former Medical Director of U. S. Navy Dies in Paris—Ship Body Home.

Associated Press Cable to The Evening Times.

Paris, Sept. 15. — Philip S. Wales, formerly medical director in the American Navy, died here this morning of cancer, in the St. James Hotel.

The body will be embalmed for burial at Annapolis.

THE DAILY MARKETS.

Furnished by the Wisconsin Grain and Stock company, Room 16, Clifford Building. Both Phones 400.

Chicago Delivery.

Wheat—	Sept.	Dec.	May.
Open	71⅛-¼	73⅛-¼	77¼-⅜
High	71⅝	73⅝	77¾
Low	71⅛	73⅛	77
Close	71⅛	73⅜	77½
Corn—			
Open	47½-⅝	42⅝-¾	43½-½
High	47⅝	42⅞	43⅝
Low	47⅛	42½	43⅜
Close	47⅛	42½	43⅜
Oats		Dec.	Sept.
Open		32½-⅝	32½-⅝
High		32¾	32⅝
Low		32½	32⅜
Close		32½	32⅜
Pork		Sept.	Jan.
Open		16.95@17.00	13.00@13.02
High		17.00	13.05
Low		16.92	12.95
Close		1697.	13.05
Lard		Sept.	Jan.
Open		8.87	7.75@7.77
High		8.90	7.77
Low		8.87	7.72
Close		8.90	7.75

Minneapolis Delivery.

Wheat—	Sept.	Dec.	May.
Open	70⅞-71	72⅛	76⅛
High	71½	72½	76¼
Low	70⅞	72	76
Close	71⅜	72¼	76⅜

Duluth Delivery.

Whent	Dec.	May
Open	72⅜	76⅝
High	72¾	.....
Low	72⅜	.....
Close	72½	76⅝

Flax—	Sept.	Dec.
Open	1.12½	1.08½
High	1.14	.....
Low	1.12½	.....
Close	1.13¾	1.09½

Foreign Cables.

Liverpool markets—Wheat opened ⅛ higher; closed ⅛ lower. Corn opened unchanged.

Receipts at Chicago.

Wheat, 38 cars; corn 385 cars; oats 193 cars.

Northwest Receipts.

Minneapolis—Today, 292; last year, 517.

Duluth—Today, 411; last year, 266.

Total—Today, 703; last year, 783.

Minneapolis Cash Close.

No. 1 hard	76¼, new 75
No. 1 northern	75¼, new 74
No. 1 northern arrive	73
No. 2 northern	74, new 72
No. 2 northern to arrive	71
No. 3 northern	72, new 70
No. 3 white oats	29
No. 3 yellow corn	44
Barley	33-47
No. 2 rye	52½-53½
No. 1 flax	1.08½

Duluth Cash Close.

No. 1 northern	73
No. 2 northern	71
Flax	1.12¼