

OFFICIAL PAPER OF CITY AND COUNTY.

TERMS, \$2.00 PER ANNUM

F. A. Wardwell. G. G. Thompson.

WARDWELL & THOMPSON.

Official Directory

- U S Senators—H C Hansbrough, P J McCumber
- U S Represent—Thomas F Marshall, A J Gronna
- Governor—John Burke
- Lieutenant Governor—R S Lewis
- Secretary of State—Alfred Blaisdell
- State Treasurer—A Peterson
- State Auditor—H L Holmes
- Attorney General—J E McCue
- Notary Public—C S Deism
- Commissioners—E Stine, Simon Westberg
- Supt of Pub Inst—W L Stockwell
- Com of Insurance—E C Cooper
- Com Agr & Labor—W C Gilmuth
- Judge of Supreme Court—C J Flak
- STATE SENATORS
- 1st Dist—Judson LaMoore, Pembina
- 2nd Dist—F A Halliday, Crystal
- REPRESENTATIVES
- 1st District—W J Watts, Leroy
- 2nd District—Walter Wellford, Meche
- 3rd District—Joseph Morin, Meche
- 4th District—E H Resansawer, Cavit
- 5th District—John Johnson, Gardar
- 6th District—C Ganssle, St Thomas
- 7th District—W J Kneeshaw
- COUNTY OFFICIALS
- States Attorney—M Brynjolfson
- Clerk of Court—Geo Peterson
- Sheriff—Geo Roadhouse
- Auditor—Wm. W. Felson
- Treasurer—Eli Thorvaldson
- Register of Deeds—John F Gill
- County Judge—H G Vick
- Supt of Schools—F M Sherasts
- Surveyor—F E Hebert
- Coroner—Dr W M Brown
- Public Administrator—F E Shaw
- 1st—F C Myrick, Pembina
- 2nd—S Sigurdson, Gardar
- 3rd—Adam Norton, Caval'r
- 4th—N Hogan, Meche
- 5th—Wm Bigwood, St Tho's

WHERE'S MOSES?

State politics have quieted down somewhat with the lines between the two factions fairly well developed. But it is also apparent that there are factions within factions and that neither of two principal wings are united. In the old gang, it is yet an unsettled question between Little and Hansbrough, while in the other crowd, notwithstanding the late "conference" at Grand Forks and some other gatherings since, it is an even fight between Marshall and Johnson. These, beside several minor candidates in both factions.

Several state officers make announcements, but most carefully steer clear of any reference to the different factions (for reasons apparent) while Mr. Sinkler of Grafton says straight out that he wants the votes of both though he don't affiliate with either of them.

In our own opinion the great majority of the Republican party of North Dakota are something like Mr. Sinkler. They don't believe in either of these factions as factions. Many, for reasons that may or may not be founded fact, are willing to depose the old leaders. Some of these for this cause went in with the insurgent gang looking for a new deal. When the cards were shuffled and dealt they discovered to their chagrin that they were just playing with the discards of the old gamblers, and there was nothing higher than a "Jack" in the insurgent deck.

It is evident to all observers that the Republican party of this state is wandering in a political wilderness. Many of them have tired of Alock as a political Moses and have the same tired feeling for his brethren, and some of these have gone to worshipping the golden calf as set up by the insurgents, while lots of others are just now trying to decide whether they shall continue to take the medicine they are used to, or fly to hills they fear but are not sure of.

How can these "mosey" without a Moses?

True we have had some imitations. There are Moses Winship, Moses Spalding, Moses Devine, Moses Twitchel, Moses Marshall, Moses Hallgren, and a whole lot of little editor Moseses who originated as devils and have been raising hades ever since they were born—but not one is a plain Moses. Each has a surname, and the accent goes with the latter.

Where is Moses? Not a bull-rush, not a cow-rush, not even a little calf-rush is now to be found on the dry Dakota prairies. But if the old story could be reversed and Moses found first, the rushes would grow fast and be big and plenty in his direction.

If Pharaoh's daughter should happen to wander by the banks of the big Muddy, the Ragin Red, the lengthy and shaggy Jim, or even the shallow Shoyenne, during the coming spring floods, and

discover such an infant—his job is all ready for him. Meantime our Egyptian friends, the Democrats, wink the other eye as they pass each other by—and boost with undivided effort for Burke and Cashel.

THE DREAM LAND.

There is something about the Malay that you cannot help loving. These children of the Pacific will never get ahead in the world financially and even now the shrewd Chinaman is rapidly swallowing up their possessions.

The Malay is a lovable and childlike person. He loathes work, and only desires to live and be happy. He is a poet without poetry. His roads—like his life—lead nowhere, and stop short at the jungle edge.

With this people a little kindness brings the eager flow of a child's thanks; and tears come quickly, starting from great white wondering eyes. Pain is a mystery to them, and Death is a part of the unknown shadow. In the hearts of the living the dead live on. And death being of the night, it is in darkness that spirits are freed; so when the sun has sunk, these child-folk walk hand-in-hand out of fear for the Hantu.

Gallant Malay lads are passing along the road in Jahore to-day. They live merely for love and sunsets. Can it really be that there is no room left in all this wide world for a race of dreamers and lovers? Probably not.

Were he turned loose in America to-day the cool man would have the Malay's watch before nightfall and our predatory wealthy would be quarreling over the division of his garments.

Yet we are always thinking, a band of us, of leaving everything and going and living among the Malays. I have almost secured the co-operation in this scheme of Will Chamberlain, Doane Robinson, Tom Stratton and Dillman of South Dakota and from North Dakota such a galaxy of dreamers and poets as Rex Lampman, Taylor, De la Bee, Wells Wardwell and Pierce de la Grafton. From Nebraska Doc de la Birxy has half consented to be the Omar of the Argonauts. There, in the glorious Malay dreamland, we propose to dream away the idle hours in a golden land of fancy, with flowering trees and sunlit streams, with pathless forests and untraced hills. And if anybody says taxes or grocery-bills he will suffer for it.—A. J. Russell in Minneapolis Journal.

Not so much of a dream. Forty years ago this writer was cruising in these latitudes and found many sailors had deserted the strenuous life of civilization for the more simple and easy life of the savage. These Kanaka "squawmen" were found most of the islands of the South Pacific we visited including the Society, Friendly and Fiji groups.

F. A. W.

In view of the awful holocaust in Boyertown, Pa., where some 173 bodies have been taken out of the ruins of a burned hall where a performance was going on. Many if not most of our small towns need to look after the possibility of such an occurrence in their own public gathering places. We think we know of several halls in North Dakota towns where the chances of a similar fatality under similar circumstances are very evident. Narrow doors, up one or two flights of stairs, no fire escapes from windows, etc. Here in Pembina, it is probable that the City Hall could and would be cleared inside of two minutes, unless the fire occurred right in the door way, and in that case six large windows are but ten or twelve feet from the ground, beside a stairway from there of the stage. But there are many halls in the country towns that are very dangerous and the state should have them inspected and condemned—or perhaps give the county commissioners power to do so. Possibly it might be a good way to give the State Hotel Inspector power in this regard in addition to his other duties.

Editor M. O. Long who used to be foreman of the Pink Paper, and who is now publisher of the Edgeland Enterprise, was somewhat sarcastic about a neighbor editor who had gotten ahead of him in getting the official printing and started to say "he would like to see the editor from the north end" but dropped the space between the "see the" which made it look if he would like to put a hot branding iron on that end of the victim.

Another odd typographical error in the Pink Paper last week, changed "mortality" to "morality" and by the change made the paragraph somewhat immoral in meaning.

The Mountaineer sends us a very nicely printed calendar showing the Mountaineer Printery, which is said to be one of the neatest and most complete in the county.

District Court

Court began on Monday and the divorce case of Rosa Mager vs. John F. Mager was begun before Judge Kneeshaw. Tracy Bangs, of Grand Forks, appears for the plaintiff, while N. Brynjolfson and T. D. Stock are attorneys for the defendant. Mr. Mager is the well known miller of Walhalla. The plaintiff alleges drunkenness and cruelty, while the defendant alleges misbehavior of various kinds, frequenting improper places, receiving the attentions of other men, etc. The evidence shows that the couple began to quarrel within two months after their marriage in the spring of 1904, and had various differences, partings and make-ups until the summer of 1906, when they parted finally. Details of some of these are not proper matters for publication. In most cases each party gives an entirely different version of the causes and extent of the quarrels, but no personal violence is alleged. There is some evidence by detectives hired by Mr. Mager to watch the actions of his wife which is rather damaging to her, but most of which Mrs. Mager brands as false. This is the third time in which Mrs. Mager has applied for a divorce, her first husband being Joseph Hebert, formerly of Cavalier, by whom she had two children, who are now at convent school, and her second husband was Dr. Chagnon, formerly of Leroy, whom she acknowledged on the witness stand as being her uncle. Mr. Mager was also previously married and was also granted a divorce from his first wife. It is one of those unfortunate affairs which necessarily must be made more or less public in court, but of which every one regrets the necessity. There is a probability of more testimony being given at Grafton later, but the case was closed here on Wednesday.

PRELIMINARY EXAMINATION OF WALHALLA BURGLARS.

Examination of the two men arrested for the burglaries at Walhalla was begun on Tuesday and continued over parts of Wednesday and Thursday. The fact that the district court was in session kept States Attorney Brynjolfson and Sheriff Roadhouse otherwise engaged during part of the time mentioned.

There are two charges against each of the men, one for breaking and entering a building occupied and inhabited, which is burglary in the first degree, and the other burglary with the use of dynamite, which is against a special statute in this state.

Against the man called Edwin Ross the evidence is almost absolutely clear. Ross disposed of a ring in Lancaster which Mr. Hellfack, of McQuarrie & Hellfack, the owners of the store from which it was taken by the burglars positively identifies.

Evidence of several witnesses proved positively that the other man in custody, Joseph O'Neil, ate breakfast in Hamilton at the hotel, on the morning following, in company with a third man who has not been arrested, but who was seen with Ross at Lancaster. Mr. Hellfack also testifies that



EDWIN ROSS

O'Neil came into his store on the afternoon previous to the burglary and had him place the second hand of his watch in position as it had fallen off and was loose in case. When O'Neil came to St. Vincent he was watched by the city

marshal, who saw him go into the brush near town and return a few minutes later. Some time after this, about twenty minutes to four, and getting near train time, the marshal saw him again go to the brush and when he reappeared he had a bundle under his arm, and started to walk out of town. The marshal overtook him and invited him to come back. He rather objected, but finally came and when he arrived at the depot, Sheriff Roadhouse, Detective Delaney and Attorney Brynjolfson were there on their way to Hallock. On being searched Mr. O'Neil was found to be "loaded." Six big red packages of dynamite (looking like fifty cent fire crackers), a small electric battery, a half pint of dynamite caps, a coil of fuse, a compass, a long 38-calibre revolver with a box of shells, and \$155 in money, were brought into court on Wednesday as found in the parcel and in his pockets.



JOSEPH O'NEIL

Attorney Brynjolfson doubtless has more testimony than that given at the examination, as he is only compelled to produce sufficient to show the justice that the men should be bound over for trial at the district court. The defense did some cross-examining, but introduced no testimony in rebuttal.

Thursday morning Sheriff Anderson told of an incriminating conversation between O'Neil and Ross in their cell at Hallock, which he overheard. Also the landlady at St. Vincent testified that O'Neil asked for Ross.

The chances of both men being sentenced for long terms is very certain. No evidence was introduced as to the safe-breaking at the Great Northern depot.

Of the two men here, whose pictures we reproduce by the courtesy of the Hallock News, the older man is about 30 years of age, of a reddish sandy hair, and is light complexioned. He is quite large and well built and would probably weigh about 170 pounds. The younger man is apparently about 21, with dark hair and complexion. Either of the men would be noticeable when met as somewhat peculiar in general appearance. The larger man has a surly bulldog appearance, the other is of more easy disposition. Both laugh and joke with each other, but the older one at least seems to realize that he has a poor show for liberty for the next several years.

It is quite positive that he was released from the North Dakota penitentiary a short time ago having served a term for burglary, for which he was sent up from Bottineau county.

The prisoners were sent to jail in default of \$2,000 bail for trial at June term of district court.

Mr. Blethen, of Yetter & Blethen, of Hallock, and Conny & Conny, of this city, appear for the prisoners. Witnesses were present from Hamilton, Hallock, St. Vincent and other points. The trial was held in the court room and there was quite a large number of spectators.

Heneman Says: That the Spring and Summer Goods are Beginning to Come in.

Some nice new plain and fancy

Suitings in the different fabrics from **25c. to \$1.50.** As well as some nice English and Windsor Cambric and Admiral

Percales one yard wide, at **12 1-2 to 18c.** for house and school dresses. A good time to buy is now. our new line of Men's and Boys' Shirts just come in and open up fine.

JOHN HENEMAN.

Holiday Greeting.



The happy Xmas time is about closed and again we take pleasure in inviting you to inspect our well selected stock of

Watches, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Ware Rich Cut Glass, Silver and Art Novelties.

Do not forget that we pride ourselves on our good goods and low prices.

The goods speak for themselves. Our personal reputation guarantees honest prices.

M. H. MILLER.

The Holiday season is closed and we are entering upon a new year with bright prospects. The year that is closing, from a business point of view, has been all that one could ask for, and we feel grateful to our town and country customers.

For the next few weeks

Bargains in Many Lines.

R. A. BRANCHAUD.

Matt J. Johnson's 6088

For RHEUMATISM

backache, kidney trouble or catarrh. Thousands have been cured and I know it will cure you. I am so sure of it that I make

AN ABSOLUTE GUARANTEE

to refund your money if you are not better after taking half the first bottle. This is fair—I am sure that it will cure and am willing to let you try it for nothing.

Prepared at the laboratory of Matt J. Johnson Co., St. Paul, Minn.

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act, June 30, 1906. No. 2029.

For Sale and Guaranteed by

T. R. SHAW