HAMILTON DEPARTMENT.

The Town of Hamilton is located geographically in the center of Pembina County, on the Great Northern Railway. It is surrounded by the most fertile agricultural lands to be found in the famous Red River Valley. There never was known to be a crop failure, although the yields vary according to seasons. The farmers are industrious, prosperous, loyal and intelligent. The people of the town are wide-awake and ready to meet legitimate competition. Besides the Pembina County Fair being located here we have three grain elevators, with a storage capacity of 250,000 bushels, $20,000 Town Hall and Opera House, besides every business enterprise being represented.. Hamilton welcomes you.

1886 -:- 1922

Frankly--

We do not hesitate to ask you to do business with us because we know that we can live up to our promise of good service.

Every facility necessary to modern banking is to be found in this progressive bank; our complete service is at your disposal and we are always glad to cooperate with you in every possible way.

Come in and let us prove to you that it is an advantage to do your banking at the

BANK OF HAMILTON

Hamilton, N. D.

Established Jan. 8th, 1886.

Hamilton

Read the Pioneer Express.

FOR SALE—Two high bred Shorthorn cows, coming fresh in December. J. A. Wright, Hamilton. 17-18

Miss Eloise Willson and Mrs. J. H. Vandewater drove over to Cavalier Tuesday morning of this week.

A. Craig of Carlisle was a pleasant caller in our city Tuesday of this week on a business mission.

A. L. Wallace arrived from Duluth early last week and since that time has been fixing things up around the old home place. Mr. Wallace returned to Duluth Wednesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Page entertained at a Sunday dinner, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Bennett of Bathgate.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Page entertained at a Sunday dinner, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Flemming, Jas. Flemming, Mrs. Mable Milligan and Mr. George Francis.

I will have a car of apples on track at Hamilton in about ten days. Get your winter supply cheap. Missouri Johnathans. Place your orders with E. J. Wilson, Hamilton. N. D. 17-18

The Princillias were entertained at the home of Mrs. P. C. Everly Friday afternoon of last week. All report a very pleasant time.

Hallard Argue came up from Grand Forks Friday evening of last week and remained over to Sunday afternoon when he returned to resume his studies at the U.

J. A. Page came up from Manvel and spent the week end at the home of his parents Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Page of this place. Mr. Page is superintendent of the Manvel city schools.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Dickie delightfully entertained at a goose dinner Sunday last, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Thacker, A. E. Thacker and Mrs. V. Quesnel of Bathgate.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Dickie of Glasston visited at the home of Mrs. Smillie Sunday last.

F. C. Thacker and Jas. Smillie drove down to Grand Forks Monday evening on a business mission.

H. G. Chambers had the misfortune of wrecking his car Saturday evening last while making the turn east of Cavalier. Too much speed and too short a turn is said to be the cause. No one hurt but the car, and it was quite badly smashed up.

Mrs. David Wallace left for Mango, Fla. Saturday last with the remains of David Wallace. Services were held at the house shortly before train time and were conducted by Rev. Bauman of the M. E. church of this place. On arriving at Mango Mr. Wallace will be laid to rest at the side of his daughter Irene who passed away some years ago and who was laid to rest in Florida.

M. E. Church

Sunday school at 11 a. m. The pastoris away attending the annual conference and there will be no service next Sunday.

C. W. BAUMANN,
Minister.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Dickie and Miss Verna M. Geiger spent Sunday visiting friends at Joliette.

J. H. Ross made a business trip to Bathgate early Tuesday morning of this week.

Jas. McCabe of Glasston was in the city for a short time Tuesday morning of this week.

The local library will be open every Saturday afternoon from three to five, instead of being open in the evening as in the past few months.

D. D. Warner has returned to Frazee, Minn. after spending several weeks at this place looking after his threshing and other business interests.

Mrs. V. Quesnel, postmistress of Bathgate spent the week end visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Chambers.

C. H. Eastman has purchased the farm known as the old Tom Stanley place from Mrs. J. H. Montgomery. This is one of the best places in that section of the county and has some very good buildings on it. Mr. Eastman believes in the future of North Dakota land and considers land a good investment at any time.

Friday morning of last week Geo. Long who resides about nine miles southeast of this place lost his barn by fire. Most all of his harness and some grain and other machinery went up in smoke. The building was partly covered by insurance in the Pembina County Mutual Fire insurance Co. The loss of his barn at this season of the year comes quite hard on Mr. Long.

Rev. and Mrs. Jas. Young of Arvilla arrived in the city Monday evening of this week to attend the Pembina County Presbytery which met at this place Tuesday of this week. Mr. Young was at one time pastor of the Presbyterian church at this place.

Richard See arrived in the city Saturday of last week for a short visit with relatives and friends. Mr. See is now located at Minot and is one of the bank examiners for the state of North Dakota. Mr. See spent Saturday and Sunday visiting with his sisters Misses Mae and Grace See of this place.

W. B.McNeil, our efficient night watchman, is laid up in bed at his home as the result of a fall. Mr. McNeil was going home last Friday night for his lunch at about eleven thirty and in some manner caught his feet in a piece of loose wire and tripped and fell, sustaining a badly wrenched elbow and shoulder and it will be some days before he is able to resume his duties on the night police force.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Best of Walhalla visited with friends at this place for a short time Sunday evening.

O. H. Johnson made a business trip to Winnipeg Wednesday of this week.

Potatoes are a drug in the market at this place just now. Only worth 25c per bushel.

A. E. Kittle of Bathgate was in the city for a short time Tuesday morning of this week.

Jas. Anderson of Bathgate was in the city for a short time Tuesday of this week in the interests of the Farmers' Shipping Associatiin.

Presbytetian Church

Services in the Presbyterian church Sunday evening at 7:45. Subject: "How Christ Comforts." Sunday school at 2 p. m. All are welcome.

Turkey supper at the Glasston Presbyterian church on Friday, Oct. 13th at 5:30 to 8 p. m. Prices 50c and 25c.

Miss Janet Aitkins presented a new pulpit scarf to the Presbyterian church and several members presented the church with a pulpit Bible.

—o—

We wish to announce that the 1c Sale advertised for October 19th, 20th and and 21st, has been postponed owing to the fact that not all of the goods have arrived for the sale. New date to be announced later.

RAY C. STINSON.

The Butt of the Jokers

By ANNE WHITFIELD

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Harold Straker seemed naturally cut out for a butt from his earliest days. Boys in the village school found that he could be sent for a pint of pigeon's milk or given impossible errands on April Fool's day. He rang up "Mr. Fish" at the state hatcheries, and got New York on long distance for "Mr. Lyons," to find it was the zoo.

Only one person seemed to have faith in him. That was Zoe Graves.

"Harold, I do wish you didn't bite so often," she said when they were about fourteen. "You're such a nice boy, Harold, and it's just a shame, the way you trust everybody."

But Harold went on biting, even after he had entered the local office of the National Oil company, which meant, in a way, an assured future, even though he was only getting twenty dollars a week.

Some of the boys were jealous of Harold—notably Percy Spender, who was a rival for Zoe. And there were times when Zoe lost patience with Harold.

"Harold, can't you see that they're tormenting you?" she asked earnestly. "You believe everything—everything!"

"But when they said Jim Barton's child was dying, some one had to ride for the doctor," pleaded Harold.

"And how about Miss Foraker?" demanded Zoe. "Why did you go to the drug store on that impossible errand?"

"But Percy said she must have that salve immediately, Zoe."

"Yes, but what salve? Tulip salve. Two-lip salve, for an old maid! Oh. Harold, you're hopeless, I'm afraid!" said Zoe mournfully.

After that Harold knew that she saw more of Percy than she had done before. Even a devoted girl gets annoyed at a butt sometimes.

Harold was planning a visit to New York—his first—for which he had saved up fifty dollars. It was his week's holiday. The day before he left Spender came to him.

"Of course you intend to pay your respects to Mr. Cottoner," he said.

"Mr. Cottoner?" gasped Harold. "Why, he wouldn't see me!"

"He'll be extremely angry if he learns you've been in New York without seeing him," said Percy. "Don't you see, Harold, what a chance it is to get him to make Spoonville the northern state center for oil distribution? He expects the local men to come and talk things over with him. Why, I've drafted a letter for you to announce your visit!"

Harold read the typescript. It was a blatant announcement to Mr. Cottoner, the octogenarian head of the company, that he, Harold Straker, intended to pay a visit to New York for the purpose of discussing local affairs, and would call on him at his country home at Millwell Hills at a certain hour on the following Tuesday morning."

"Are you sure he'll want to see me?" gasped Harold.

"Your job won't be worth a week's purchase if you don't see him," answered Percy.

Harold departed, having sent off the letter. Percy and the boys in the office saw him off at the station, and went back, chuckling. Harold registered at a small hotel to which he had been recommended, and went out to Mr. Cottoner's country home the following day.

He was so dazed that he hardly knew what happened until he found himself confronting the aged financier, who was sitting in a pillowed chair in his living-room.

The old man scrutinized him. "Sit down! Sit down!" he said testily. "Now what's this mad scheme of yours for making Spoonville the northern distribution center?"

Harold was aroused. It had been his own pet scheme, and the subject of ridicule in the office. Now he had his chance at last. Forgetting his fears, he poured forth his views: how Spoonville was linked up with so many neighboring cities by trolley and railroad; but a short pipe line branch—he drew a diagram on Cottoner's immaculate blotting pad—would connect up with the southern reservoir. All the while Cottoner watched his face with growing eagerness. When Harold had ended he burst out:

"You're the right sort! I like your nerve! I wish all my men were like you! It's my own plan, and you've said it word for word! I was looking for a man. You're appointed head of the district at a hundred a week. That's enough! I know a good man when I see him! You'll get your letter of appointment tomorrow!"

Harold went home dazed. He went straight to Zoe's house. Percy was there, sitting on the sofa beside her.

"Why, here's Harold!" he exclaimed. "Well, well, and how did Cottoner receive you, Harold?"

Harold saw the blush of indignation on Zoe's face.

"Fine, Percy," he answered enthusiastically. "The scheme's gone through, and I'm to be manager at a hundred per. I'm so grateful to you fellows."

"Stop!" Zoe was on her feet. "Is that true, Harold? Do you mean that you saw Mr. Cottoner, and—"

"Sure it's true," answered Harold. And, with success, the bigger, submerged part of him came to the surface. "As true as that we're engaged. Haven't you told Percy?"

"N—no, not yet," faltered Zoe, blushing still deeper. "I—I was waiting for you to, Harold, dearest."

Assistance Not Appreciated.

Lady of the House—And you are going to leave me, Lena! I who have been so nice to you! Haven't I always done at least half of your work?

Lena—Yes, that's true, Mrs. Daly, but you have never done the work so that it satisfied me.

Positively Vulgar.

"When did you first begin to suspect that the gentleman burglar was not as polished as he seemed?"

"Shortly after we became acquainted," said the eminent parlor detective. "Whenever the subject was mentioned he referred to the police conveyance as the 'wagon.'"

Sure Enough.

"What in the world are you staring at that married couple so intently for?" asked one young woman of another on the train.

"Oh!" said the other girl with a start and a sigh. "It's so natural for us girls to contemplate matrimony, you know."

FAITHFUL COMRADES

1st ex-Doughboy: Well George there was always something about a cootie that I admired.

2nd ex-Doughboy: Admired!

1st ex-Doughboy: Yea! They stuck with us through the thick of the fight and they never went A. W. O. L.

Useful.

Money does not make happiness,
Nor drive our ills away;
But it comes handy, none the less,
When we have bills to pay.

STRICTLY CASH

Passenger—Are you running on time.

Conductor—No, sir. Fare, please.

Reverse Treatment.

Not easily pleased
Is the lovely Miss Brown,
When a suitor turns up
He is promptly turned down.

No Delusion After All.

Doctor (to patient's wife)—Does your husband suffer from delusions, Mrs. Jones?

Mrs. Jones—I hope so, doctor. He's been worrying for a week over what he thinks your bill will be.

News No Surprise.

Miss Petite—Jack said I was a little flower that he intended to keep.

Her Friend—I noticed him pressing you.

Living Up to His Claim.

"Smith tells me that he would rather fight than eat," said Brown.

"Well, I guess he would," replied Jones. "I ate at his house one night."

Footprints.

"Dad, I want to leave footprints on the sands of time."

"Well, leave go-ahead footprints. Don't be a sidestepper."

An Interesting Invention.

"Doctor Molar? He's the dentist who invented a new style of bridge."

"Really! I must learn it. We're rather fed up on auction."

AGREED

They were talking about a mutual acquaintance and the first man was full of praise.

"Smart-chap, that, and a nice fellow to boot," he said.

The second man had just received evidence of the smartness in question and was still sore about it.

"You're quite right," he said. "He would be a nice fellow—to boot."—London Tit-Bits.

All Kinds.

California and New York were arguing.

"You're always bragging about your climate," campaained New York. "I wish you'd tell me what there is in it so superior to mine."

"No comparison," declared California scornfully. "You haven't any climate at. All you have is different weathers."

Departure From Form.

"I understand your prospects of reelection are not as bright as usual."

"Not nearly," admitted Senator Sorghum.

"Yet you believe in the wisdom of the plain people?"

Well, the plain people sometimes get brain fag, same as anybody else."—Washington Star.

MEANING THE SAME THING

"Everyone is commenting on my youthful appearance."

"Yes, I've heard a lot of them say you were remarkably well preserved."

Long Sore Threat.

Lives of all giraffes remind us
It would surely get our goat
If we caught a cold and had to
Suffer two yards of sore throat.

Direct Benefit.

"How did you like my sermon against gambling?" asked the new minister at Crimson-Gulch.

"I liked it great," replied Cactus Joe.

"Did it help you?"

"A whole lot. I had bet Three-Finger Sam $50 that 'ud be the first subject you'd address us on."

Cheering Prospect.

"Does Mr. Bibbles want to go to heaven?"

"Of course, but he's not ambitious."

"Eh?"

"He'll be content with what Conan Doyle calls one of the lower spheres where beer and light wines are served."

No. 634.

MOUNTAIN STATE BANK.

Report of the condition of The Mountain State Bank, at Mountain, in the State of North Dakota, at the close of business September 15, 1922.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts		$122,751 30
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		630 09
Warrants, stocks, tax certificates, claims, etc		16,942 52
Government issues		446 21
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		3,758 95
Other resources		162 46
Current expenses, taxes paid, over undivided profits		3,556 32
Checks and other cash items	404 05	
Cash and due from other banks	4,850 83	
		5,254 88
Total		$153,502 73

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in		$10,000 00
Surplus fund		2,000 00
Individual deposits subject to check	20,809 30	
Guaranty fund deposits	625 65	
Time certificates of deposit	77,020 38	
Cashier's checks outstanding	4,047 40	
		102,502 72
Bills payable		39,000 00
Total		$153,502 73

STATE OF NORTH DAKOTA, ss.
County of Pembina.

I, E. A. Brandson, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. A. Brandson,
Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of September, 1922.

B. P. Skjold,
Notary Public.

My commission expires Nov. 20, '26.

Correct. Attest:
E. Thorwaldson.
E. A. BRANDSON.
Director.

SALE OF LAND

Notice is hereby given, that under authority of an order of sale granted by the Honorable R. McBride, judge of the County Court of the county of Pembina, in the state of North Dakota, dated the 22nd day of September, A. D. 1922, the undersigned, Nellie I. Krippner administratrix of the estate of O. A. Krippner, late of the city of Cavalier in the county of Pembina and state of North Dakota, deceased, will sell at private sale to the highest bidder for cash, subject to confirmation by the judge of said county court, the following described land, to-wit:-

Commencing at the southeast corner of the Mill Reserve, in Cavalier, N. D. thence north along its eastern boundary 100 feet, thence west parallel with its southern boundary 115 feet, thence south along its western boundary 100 feet, thence east along its southern boundary 115 feet to place of beginning Said granted land being the south 100 feet of what is known as the Mill Reserve in John Bechtel's Addition to the city of Cavalier, North Dakota.

The sale will be made on or after the 28th day of October, A. D. 1922.

All bids must be in writing, and may be left at my residence in the city of Cavalier, county of Pembina and state of North Dakota, or filed with the judge of said county court, or delivered to the undersigned personally.

NELLIE I. KRIPPNER,
Administratrix of the Estate of O. A. Krippner, deceased.

Dated September 23rd, A. D. 1922.

Sept. 29 —Oct. 6 13 20

NOTICE OF FIRST MEETING OF CREDITORS

In the District Court of the United States for the District of North Dakota.

Gutti Olason, in bankruptcy.

To the creditors of Gutti Olason, of Hensel (Akra Twp.) county of Pembina and district aforesaid, a bankrupt:

Notice is hereby given that on September 26th, 1922, Gutti Olason was duly adjudicated bankrupt and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held in the United States Court Room, Federal Bldg., in Grand Forks, N. D., on October 20th, 1922, at 1:30 o'clock P. M., at which time the creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt and tranact such other business as may properly come before such meeting.

Dated: Fargo, N. D., October 7th, 1922.

EMERSON H. SMITH,
Referee in Bankruptcy.

SUMMONS

State of North Dakota, county of Pembina, in District Court, Second Judicial District.

Julius A. Laursen, plaintiff vs. Jennie Laursen, defendant.

The state of North Dakota to the above named defendant:

You are hereby summoned to answer the complaint in this action and to serve a copy of your answer upon the undersigned within thirty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of service; and in case of your failure to appear or answer, judgment will be taken against you for default for the relief demanded in the complaint.

The complaint is filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court, at Cavalier, in the county of Pembina and state of North Dakota.

Dated this 4th day of October, A. D. 1922.

GEO. PETERSON,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
Residence and post office address: Pembina, N. D.

Oct. 13 20 27—Nov. 3 10 17

The City Service Filling Station at St. Vinceht fills your car with gasoline at 26.6 cents at the filling station and in barrel and tank lots sells it at 24-4 cents per gallon. It pays you to come to St. Vincent to buy your gasoline.

In 3 Weeks Falling Hair Stops

The only sure, safe way we know to overcome falling hair and baldness is to remove the infected Seburn. We can now supply you a signed Guarantee, with a package of Van Ess, and that will positively stop falling hair and surely make new hair grow. For the roots are still alive and 91 out of 100 tests actually proved that Van Ess will grow new hair and quickly stop falling hair.

Be sure to get Van Ess, the only product we know that will not fail. Van Ess Liquid Scalp Massage, with a special applicator which insures perfect success in operation, is sold on a positive guarantee, which we will sign for you. Be sure to get started at once—Van Ess will not disappoint you.

S. T. WITMER - BATHGATE