

The Evening Story

See the new Coats and Suits in our Bargain Basement. Benner & Begg The Store Accommodating

JEAN GOES SHOPPING. (Copyright, 1914, by W. Werner.) The postman did not stop every afternoon at Jean Christ's door, but that afternoon he stopped and left a bulky letter. It was a warm, golden, stimulating April day, the very end of day to bring surprises, and Jean found one when she opened her letter. Her cousin, Mrs. Peter Reeve, had written commanding that Jean meet her in the city the following morning for a day's shopping, and take a mileage book.

THE WHEAT MARKET. Farm, Stock and Home: Things have been doing in the wheat market in the past two weeks. Down on tied-up exports; up on partial resumption of shipping. The cash wheat has not followed the futures in full, but that was not to be expected. The winter wheat farmers are holding, which is good business, and spring wheat growers should do the same. Of course, this statement does not mean that wheat should be held indefinitely, but when seaboard and interior markets begin to decrease their stocks a little and prices are advancing wheat should be marketed. A concerted holding for any arbitrary price will prove a disappointment, for when that price is reached everybody will try and sell their wheat at once and the price will drop.

THE CONCLAVE IN ROME. New York Times: War has been so common in Europe since the beginning of authentic history that few of the popes of Rome have been elected while general peace prevailed. War was going on, for instance, when Adrian IV, Alexander III, Clement VII, Paul III, Pius IV, and Pius VII were chosen, to make a few selections at random from a list comprehending six centuries, but there never was such a war as that which is now raging, and the cardinals never had a more delicate work to perform than the election of a successor to Pius X. in consequence. Though it is now thought likely that nearly all of the cardinals will arrive in Rome in time for the conclave, including our three American cardinals, there is not the slightest chance that the powers will grant an armistice while the election is held, and it is difficult to understand what purpose a temporary cessation of hostilities would serve.

OUR SCHOOL'S VACATION. By PAUL WEST. Illustrated by Moser. after it I took hold of a mellon by mistake & pulled it out, so I thought I would give it to you. Miss Palmer said if Ex could tell the difference between a salt pen & a mush mellon they must be sumthing the matter with him. Fatty Wellows was heard sobbing bitterly in nacheral history today. He had just red that a seal eats 5 times his own wate every day & Fatty was weeping because he wasn't a seal. Francis the cat's kitten came into the school room this afternoon & Bol Haynes give her a piece of paper to play with. She started off with it in her mouth not knowing that way

HELGOLAND. The war dispatches have made frequent mention of the island of Helgoland, a German possession in the North Sea. It was near this island that the naval fight occurred last week which resulted in the sinking of several German vessels. Helgoland is a tiny little islet a mile long and one-third of a mile wide, containing, because of its irregular shape, only about a quarter of a square mile of land. In other words, its area is about equivalent to a quarter section of our western land. About half of the island is rather high table land, and the rest is near the sea level. Aside from the military, its permanent population consists of about 3,000 fishermen, who take large quantities of fish in the near vicinity. In the summer season the island is visited by large numbers of people from the United Kingdom and the mainland, who are attracted by the excellent bathing facilities.

CHARGES AND COUNTER CHARGES. As was inevitable, various charges are being made by various warring nations of the violation by their adversaries of the rules which have been established by civilized nations for the protection of the weak and the defenseless in time of war. The allies charge that these rules have been violated by the Germans: In dropping bombs from a dirigible into the city of Antwerp, by which women and children were killed, hospitals were damaged, and in burning and laying in waste the entire city of Louvain, thus destroying the property of non-combatants and sacrificing historic buildings which can never be replaced.

WAR IN MONTANA. With the terrible experience of all Europe right before our eyes, we have, over at Butte, a condition which is little if any short of civil war. Miners and mine owners cannot agree, and there are threats of the sacking of the city by men who believe that they have a grievance, and who take this way of adjusting it. West Virginia and Colorado have made some history in the matter of labor troubles, and Montana is following suit.

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ations and the responsibility for them. But the facts are plain. The city is threatened with serious injury, and the affairs of its peaceful people with great damage, because some persons have been grasping, and arbitrary and unreasonable. In many cases responsibility rests on individuals on both sides. Employers are sometimes arbitrary, and apt to take the position that the laborer has no rights which need to be respected. On the other hand, perfidious agitators often take advantage of the ignorance and prejudice of laborers, many of whom are ignorant of the language and customs of their country, and trouble is started for purposes of blackmail by men who do not work, and do not intend to. This latter situation has become acute in Chicago, and a splendid work both within and without the labor unions has been performed of late in weeding out a lot of these rascals. Some of them, we are glad to say, are on the road to the penitentiary, and the sooner more of them are started in the same direction the better.

THE PERSPIRING SALESMAN Turned the Leaves of His Huge Pile of Rugs. had brought dimness to her eyes. They had been so long together yet that parting meant nothing to them. Jean looked lovely. All the freshness of the morning was in her cheeks; all its light in her eyes. All its fragrance in the folds of her little blue serge suit, in which she had traveled to happiness with Deary a year before. Her member now. She had bought a morning paper and after she had settled herself comfortably she began to read it. She looked up at her husband and held a fortune instead of one little \$2 bill, which she had already spent, mentally, a dozen times.

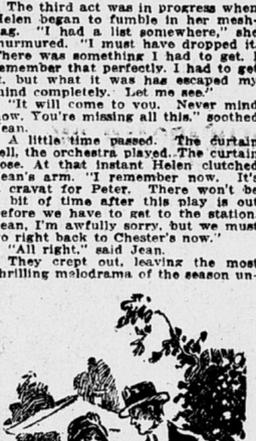
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It seemed a pity not to use it. Helen would not have sent it if she had not been thoroughly serious about the matter. Deary was a little timid in the city, while Jean was not. Moreover, they had not seen each other in a long time, since they had been apart. Deary was a little nervous, and Jean was a little nervous, and they had not seen each other in a long time, since they had been apart. Deary was a little nervous, and Jean was a little nervous, and they had not seen each other in a long time, since they had been apart.

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The Perspiring Salesman Turned the Leaves of His Huge Pile of Rugs.



Oh, There Are Some Things That Money Can't Buy.



Just Then Old Griggy Arrived and Said: "Miss Palmer, This School is a Den of Thieves."

Without anything a party can have... "You're right, Miss Palmer, this school is a den of thieves." "What's the matter with you?" "I'm just a poor fellow, but I've seen some things that money can't buy."

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