

Gleanings From the Home Field.

Attorney C. Chapin was in the city this morning.

O. P. Bjorklund went to Alvarado Monday for a visit.

Låg intresse på Farm Loans. SWEDISH-AMERICAN STATE BANK.

Dr. Whetstone sends word that he will probably locate at Crookston in the spring.

Editor G. T. Hagen, of "Vesterheimen" spent a couple of days in the city this week.

John Dahlstrom, of Vega, arrived Saturday from Forest River, N. D., where he has spent the winter.

E. L. Nutt, of Argyle, has taken charge of the watch repair bench in P. H. Holm's jewelry store.

The Warren Commercial Club will meet next Monday evening. A full attendance desired.

Mrs. John Dagoberg, of Alvarado, came down on Monday to visit with her daughters, Misses Ellen and Lydia Dagoberg.

The Warren Commercial Club will hold its regular meeting next Monday evening. A full attendance is desired.

Mr. and Mrs. Andr. Melgaard entertained a number of friends for dinner Sunday at their pleasant home on Division street.

P. L. Grund, of Alma, was in the city yesterday transacting business with the real estate man, C. A. Monson.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Hilleboe returned from their trip to their old home at Arkdale, Wis., Tuesday morning.

In our editorial on the bond issue a typographical mistake occurs in the amount of bonds, which is given as \$1200, but should be \$2,000.

Mrs. R. C. Mathwig leaves tonight for a couple week's visit with friends and relatives. Mr. Mathwig will accompany his wife as far as Crookston.

The Hallock News got the impression somehow that the new hospital cost \$14,000. The truth is that it cost about \$22,000, of which \$14,000 is provided for.

A big bouncing boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Boardson on Friday morning last week, and Andrew has been kept busy ever since setting up the cigars.

All those knowing themselves indebted to the Rockaway must settle before April 1st, or their accounts will be placed in the hands of a collector. L. B. Lindquist.

The proceeds of the basket social given at John I. Skurdal's place in town of Boxville, March 9th, was \$12.10, which will go to the Warren City Hospital fund.

Keep in mind the lecture of Prof. Frank Nelson at the opera house on Mch. 28. It will be the literary treat of the year. Proceeds for new hospital.

Miss Ethel Munger has been severely ill for three weeks, at the Riverside Farm. Her illness began with an attack of la grippe which developed into pneumonia. She is now out of danger, however.

Peter Borklund returned Sunday from St. Paul where he had spent a couple weeks taking treatment from a specialist. He reports his health much improved and on Monday he proceeded to his home near Alvarado.

Abel Anderson, our West Valley correspondent, is employed as bookkeeper at a store in Oslo, for a few weeks, and this accounts for the absence of the interesting batch of news from that town at present.

Albert Olson, formerly of New Solum, died at Greenbush where he had a photograph gallery, on March 5, and was buried at the Hauge cemetery in New Solum on March 12. He left wife and one child.

Miss Ottine Rokke, of West Valley, is attending school at Grand Forks and writes to have the address on her Sheaf changed. She says: "I find it a pleasure to have the Sheaf come with its interesting news from my home county every week."

Lundgren, Wittensten & Co. are erecting a farm machinery warehouse at Alvarado, for the branch which they contemplate establishing at that point. Herman Lindberg and H. L. Bingham went to Alvarado Monday to build the structure.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Hanson and baby, of New Solum, came in on the Soo yesterday and spent the day here, returning in the evening. They were here to consult a doctor for their little one. Mr. Hanson is one of the early settlers of this county and one of the leading men in his town. Mr. Hanson has been credited with a desire to enter county politics this year as a candidate for some office, but he said that thus far he had not made up his mind to do so.

Alfred Swandby went to Oslo Monday on business.

C. A. Monson returned from the cities last Sunday morning.

John Hjerpe has accepted a position in the Great Northern depot as warehouse man.

G. N. Morkassel is in Dakota this week looking over some of the towns along the Soo line.

Simon Swanson, of Bigwoods, visited at the home of his brother, H. M. Swanson in this city over Sunday.

Judge Mike Holm left Monday for West Baden, Ind., where he will take a month treatment at the sanatorium.—Roseau Times.

Mrs. P. B. Malberg entertained the Monday Club on Tuesday evening, serving a delicious supper with covers laid for eleven.

Miss Minnie Christenson came down this evening from Alvarado for a short visit with Miss Marie Audette.

As I intend to leave Warren I have several pieces of furniture, a range and a heater, all in first class shape, for sale. C. J. Tripp, Winchester Store. 4t.

Alfred Anderson injured his index finger in a wood saw at Oslo last Friday and was brought to Warren to have the wound attended to by a surgeon.

Red Lake Falls suggests a six team league to consist of Red Lake Falls, Thief River Falls, Crookston, Warren, Ada and Fosston; no professional talent to be engaged.

Carl Eklund and son, Ellis, were up from Crookston last week to attend the Bossman funeral. Ellis was once a printer in the Sheaf office and is now with the Crookston Times.

The sale at the Ostrom farm yesterday was very successful, all the stock bringing very satisfactory prices. The total sales aggregated \$2200, besides considerable stuff that was disposed of privately.

E. M. Sathre has secured an interest in his brother's business college at Crookston, to which city he intends to remove some time next summer. He has disposed of his interest in the commercial school here.

Joseph Miles and family have arrived from Clinton county, Iowa to farm the Geo. M. Wilson place in town of Warren. The Sneaf welcomes these new settlers and all others who have come to live among us this spring.

The directors of the Warren Building and Loan Association met last night in the office of the secretary, Albin Young. This young enterprise has met with splendid success and has already its first series of stock fully subscribed. Several homes will probably be built in the city by its aid during the coming summer.

H. B. Imsdahl, who has recently returned from a trip to the Rainy River country, was fortunate to get hold of a valuable piece of land adjoining the new town of Baudette. This particular piece had been overlooked in the wild scramble for land at that place and Mr. Imsdahl was the lucky man to make the discovery.

B. S. Bennett, the able Fosston attorney, who as a member of the last legislature did good work for the northern part of the state, has been recommended by Congressman Steenerson for Indian agent at White Earth, to succeed Simon Michelet. Mr. Bennett is quite a linguist, and henceforth will add the squaw language to his other accomplishments.

We have received a copy of yesterday's issue of The Minnesota Daily, the paper published by the students of the State University, and of which Dana M. Easton, of Warren, is one of the associate editors. Yesterday's paper was edited wholly by Mr. Easton and was as bright and spicy a college paper as we have ever seen gotten out.

The Aspen Company had to postpone their moving picture show last Monday evening on account of their machine having been damaged on the way up from Crookston. The entertainment had been arranged for the Norwegian Lutheran Church, but it is more than likely that when the new date is arranged larger quarters will be hired. Their specialty is "The Life of Christ."

Mrs. J. P. Easton, of this city, has received a generous slice of the Longworth-Roosevelt wedding cake, sent to her by her brother, Charles E. Magoon, governor of the Panama canal zone, who was a guest at the wedding. The piece received by Mrs. Easton was cut by the fair hands of the bride herself, the cutting instrument being the sword of Major McCauley.

"A. K." Stauning, editor and publisher of the Ivanhoe Times at Ivanhoe, Lincoln county, this state, arrived this morning for a visit with his sister and brother-in-law, Mrs. and Mr. Nels C. Johnson, who live south of this city. Mr. Stauning worked as a farm hand in this vicinity a few years ago, and now he has risen to be one of the moulders of public opinion, and has made a big success.

The funeral of Oscar Bossman was held from the Swedish Mission church last Friday afternoon. Rev. O. J. Lundell, of the Mission church and Rev. A. Anderson, of the Scandinavian M. E. church, preached impressive funeral discourses, in which attention was called to the good, useful, Christian life led by the deceased. The floral offerings were beautiful, one in the shape of a harp being a tribute of love to the departed brother from the members of the Swedish Mission church.

L. E. Fredrickson has taken the contract to paint the Swedish Lutheran church both inside and out. He is an experienced church decorator, whose work elsewhere has been highly praised by church authorities. The interior wall will be finished in oil and windows, panels and arches decorated with tracery of beautiful design, and a fine oil painting of a biblical scene will embellish the altar. When the work is finished the church edifice will be greatly improved from an esthetical point of view.

Popular Young Man is Dead.
Hans Grinden, of Bigwoods, died at the home of his mother, Mrs. Grinden, in this city this morning, of what is supposed to have been heart disease. He was a young man of 25 years of age and very popular among his fellows. About a week ago he came to this city for treatment, but death had marked him for his own, and he was taken away in the prime of his young manhood.

Happily Wedded.
Mr. A. D. Ralston and Miss Minnie Clear were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Porteous, in Warren, at four o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, Rev. G. E. Tindall, of this city, performing the ceremony in the presence of many relatives and friends of the contracting parties. A host of friends of both bride and groom in this city and elsewhere extended them most hearty congratulations and best wishes for their success in life.

Oslo not Slow.
Kind Providence and the Soo railway conspired together last Saturday in aid of a worthy project which at the same time relieve a number of the gilded youth of this city and of Oslo of some of their surplus cash.

The plan of the projectors of the trip to attend the basket social at the city on the Red was to drive down, but the day proved to be blustery and the prospects for a considerable delegation were decidedly unpromising, but the Soo line got excited about 4 o'clock that afternoon and sent a real passenger train along and the boys and girls all took a "ride on the cars."

They arrived in Oslo that same evening, and after being called to order, which was badly needed, at the city hall, they say Julius Olson made a speech explaining that they were there to help pay for the Warren Hospital. He wound up with a peroration that left the girls as tearful and happy as Mrs. Wiggs at a funeral, and the boys were so unstrung that it took them all the rest of the evening to find where they were at—upstairs or down.

There were 18 baskets put up at auction, one of which was a quadruplet that sold for \$32. We haven't heard whether it was Roosevelt enthusiasts who bought it, or if the auctioneer, Hon. A. J. Hilden, caused the wild stampede to join the combine. Those who were "in" got par value for every dollar invested, any way. Some anonymous plutocrat paid \$12 for a "single seat," and the rest of the boys contributed out of their loose change to such an extent that the total ran up to \$150.25; which the hospital gets.

Since the company got back, most of them got back the next day, we have heard nothing but paeans of praise for Oslo and its popular chief, Mr. Hilden. Everybody was anxious to do what they could to make the occasion a success, but he took the lead in so effective a manner that he is entitled to all the glory achieved.

PLENTY OF MONEY TO LOAN is what we advertise, and any one with real estate can make a favorable loan with us. Come in and see us before making a loan elsewhere, and we will save you money.

L. Lamberson,
Bank of Warren,
Warren, Minn.

Call on the SHEAF when you want up-to-date printing done.

Broke Out in a New Place

It is now asserted by many that valuable clues have been obtained as to the abiding places of a certain class which of late has done more or less intruding among citizens, some claiming that they are the Fletcher Avenue select, while others assert that there has been unusual activity and that suspicious characters have been seen on Tin Can Alley about that hour of the evening. An observer who might have seen the marauders pounce down on the peaceable home of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Hul Thursday evening would have declared that Fletcher Avenue must have run a little zig-zag, or Tin Can Alley on the bias, to include the various characters, the like of which the reservation would not have been capable of furnishing. Indians! Well, yes. Three of them. You may have seen them on the streets often and had your suspicions, and half wondered how it could be that they were allowed to remain on the reservation. There were men and women of historic note so real and true to character represented as to make guessing easy.

Who, seeing Miss Bakke in somber mood, arrayed in most befitting head gear, long chain with cross attached, about her neck, and book in hand, could think of any one but the ever patient Evangeline in quest of her lost lover.

Mrs. Harry Wood, seated comfortably in an easy chair and true to the name, was Barbara Fritchie of old. Mrs. D. Bernard with the good old fashioned curls dangling at her ears and constantly stitching at her flag, was the maker of the first flag. Let's see, who was she?

Strutting around in gorgeous costume and plume in hat was Mr. Harry Wood, guessed by some as the Czar of Russia, by others as President Castro, till finally landed as—not John Alden—but the other fellow.

Mrs. John W. Thomas had scarcely entered the door with her reaping hook and meager handful of wheat heads before she was named Ruth, the gleaner. Mrs. Geo. Bernard, robed in white and persistently haunting Mr. Kiser who carried an emblem of ham with a big letter "L" attached, was Hamlet's ghost.

While individual traits had much to do with the selection of characters some were less indicative. How many would detect in Miss Jennie Wood the amiable qualities of a humble Maud Muller till seeing her totting her little rake around? John W. Thomas equipped with disguise and trinkets enough to be taken for a safe buster or a sea pirate, was, as usual, a conundrum until named Capt. John Smith. Not all could recall the poem "The Man with the Hoe," but Geo. Bernard did not lug his hoe around in vain: Hay Seed with his pitch fork guessed it the first crack out of the box. G. Od Boy.

Those present who did not represent anyone but themselves did some good guessing and all had a pleasant time at games and such like till a late hour. Those who came with a special compartment for storing up coffee were sadly disappointed, while the ice cream enthusiasts had his innings. Oh, dear me, enough to freeze the whole crowd stiff! And cakes of all kinds, except pancakes.

After spending the evening in this palatial home, adorned with a grand collection of the most beautiful plants and flowers, everyone had come to feel "just like at home," and many of the men who have grown careless in the habit of leaving their homes without saying "good-bye" or kissing their wives, absent-mindedly left without doing either. Pleasant evening? Well, I should say!

The Churches.

M. E. Church.
GEO. E. TINDALL, Pastor.
Preaching next Sunday morning at 10:30. Subject—"Justification". In the evening an address on the election next Tuesday. All are invited.

Norwegian Lutheran.
C. J. NOLSTAD, PASTOR.
There will be services next Sunday at 10:30 a. m.

Mission Church.
O J LUNDELL, PASTOR
Services Sunday at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school, 11:50. Prayer meeting Thursday 8 p. m. Service next Sunday at Aug. Westberg's, Vega, at 2 p. m.

Card of Thanks.
To all kind friends who gave us their sympathy and help during the sickness and at the funeral of our dear husband and father, also for the beautiful floral offerings, we extend our most heartfelt thanks.
Mrs. Oscar Bossman and children.

Billiga Biljetter till och från Sverige, Norge, Danmark och Finland.
SWEDISH-AMERICAN STATE BANK,
Warren, Minn.

CALUMET Baking Powder

complies with the pure food laws of all states. Food prepared with it is free from Rochelle salts, lime, alum and ammonia.

Trust Baking Powders sell for 45 or 50 cents per pound and may be identified by this exorbitant price. They are a menace to public health, as food prepared from them contains large quantities of Rochelle salts, a dangerous cathartic drug.

WARREN MARKET.

Giving prices each day during the past week.

	Wheat.	Flax.	Oats.
	No. 1 N.		
Friday	.65	.90	.23
Saturday	.64	\$1.00	.22
Monday	.64	\$1.01	.22
Tuesday	.65	\$1.01	.21
Wednesday	.64	\$1.01	.21
Thursday	.64	\$1.03	.21

Flour \$2.40 Patent. Straight \$2.30. Ground Feed \$17 a ton. Corn \$19 a ton. Bran \$14 a ton. Shorts 15.

Warren Dairy Market.

As reported by the Warren Dairy Company.

Cream 24 cents
Eggs 12½ cents.
Butter, packing stock 12½
Above prices are subject to market changes. Prices quoted are those in force on date of issue of paper.

Shadow Social

A shadow party will be held Saturday eve., March 17, in the east school house of Dist. No. 19, town of Vega. The proceeds of same will go to the organ fund. A program will be rendered and all are very cordially invited to come and help the good thing along.
Eda Anderson, teacher.

CABBAGE PATCH TAVERN.

Future Pilgrims to the Domicile of Mrs. Wiggs Will Find a Change.

Current reports from Louisville, Ky., indicate the probability that future pilgrims to the shrine of that community, literary and otherwise, may pause for refreshment or inspiration at the Cabbage Patch inn. At least, says the New York World, Mrs. Wiggs is disposed to rent her shanty and the would-be lessee has asked for his license. It has been observed by grave writers that public houses of entertainment have often provided the haunts of those prominent in literature and the arts. Chaucer cheered mine host at the Tabard; Shakespeare, Ben Johnson and their fellows made merry at the Mermaid; Coogreave and Wycherly had their revels at the Half Moon, and there are other famous examples of England. For our own side of the water we have the literary traditions of the Wayside Inn, we know of Irving listening to strange tales at the old Bull's Head in New York—and we need not mention the late Subway Tavern, of brief but strenuous note.

If inns may be the haunts of genius, they may as well commemorate transfigurations by genius. Mrs. Wiggs underwent one of these. She was without distinction in her own side street till she was gathered on the point of a pen and placed between book covers. The accomplishment of

realizing upon her in letters was noteworthy. It is perhaps inevitable that they who go to the patch therefore to wonder shall remain to drink.

FUR FARMING FOR PROFIT.

Noted Naturalist Tells What Are the Best Animals to Raise.

Fur farming offers a good chance for small capital. A man of experience may put in \$1,000 and get a remarkable percentage as soon as well started, says Ernest Thompson Seton, in Country Life in America. There is no object in breeding cheap furs. A muskrat with his 15-cent pelt is almost as much trouble to raise as a \$300 silver fox. Therefore, only the high-class furs will be considered. What is the most valuable fur of all? No doubt the sea otter. Its ample and magnificent robe brings now, I am told, from \$500 to \$1,000, but the animal is so rare that a large fortune would be exhausted in getting the stock, and nothing is known of the methods necessary for its propagation. Next on the list is the silver fox. The black or silver fox is nothing but a black phase or freak of the common fox, just as the black sheep is a color freak of the common sheep. A pair of pure red foxes may have a black fox in their litter, and that black fox may grow up to be the parent of nothing but red foxes, but a red fox will bring only a dollar or two and the silver fox a hundred times as much.

YEARS OF LABOR LOST.

"I have been told," said a man of experiences, "that it is not unusual for men to spend much thought and toil over inventions of one sort and another, only to find when they took these things to Washington to be patented that the same ideas had long before been worked out by somebody else and that patents had already been issued on them. I had that experience once with a book.

"I spent 14 years once, writing a book, and I had it all but completed. And then, stopping at a second-hand book stall, I picked up from among a lot of books offered at five cents each one that bore a title in the very words that I had decided upon for the title of my book; and the opening sentence in this book was almost identical with that in my own.

"Somebody else had had the same idea that I had worked over so long, and had written and published a book about it 50 years before."

Literary.
"I never saw a man's opinion of himself so thoroughly justified as was young Softy's at our place the other day."

"What happened?"
"Well, he thought he was the biggest gun in the establishment."
"Yes?"
"And so he was always booming himself."
"W'it?"
"Well, the boss just fired him."—Baltimore American.



Make Your Dollars Work.

A man is always poor who spends his dollar as soon as he makes it, or who lets his dollar go without making it work for him.

Why Don't You

start to get rich? Open an account with us for any amount you wish; then week by week add to this account: each dollar will be working for you, making interest. What these dollars make for you added to what you save each day, ought to make you rich.

First National Bank, of Warren

H. L. Wood, Cashier.