

All kinds of Preserving Fruits, cheapest and best Also a full line of first-class Groceries at the low-WE PAY CASH for all Eggs, Butter and Poultry. ing what had become of it, became so enraged that he picked up a large which were quietly feeding side by

Mr. Brown, a Kansas gentleman is the baker; Mr. Jordan, a carpenter, and Mr. Hadley a flour, feed and

plaim has the honor of delivering the ten dollar bill out of his pocket book first load of wheat to Lumsden this and handed it to Mrs. Brown with season. It is a fair sample of No. the remark that there was ten dol-2 Northern. The Hall Milling Co. lars toward the twenty he had prom-. | to Mrs. Andrews, the milliner, say-

Qu'Appelle, Sept. 3.-An old resident in the person of Halver Jensen, to Mr. Jordan, remarking that it a Norwegian, aged 71 years passed would pay for the carpentry work away at McLean vesterday. Mr. Jen- he had done for her. Mr. Jordan sen came to Canada in 1883 and to handed it to Mr. Bradley requesting she west in 1886 where he made very his receipted hill for flour, feed and many friends. His wife and one son lumber. Mr. Hadley gave the bill back to Mr. Brown saving "That

pays ten dollars on my board bill."

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Brown put it back into his pocket book observing that he had not supposed a greenback would go so far.

'ads.' Any old time that T. O. Da-Estevan, Sask., Sept. 1,-Never vis can't astonish you would be in-

mutton, or sites for villa residences,

Success is due to a fine disregard chased. The staff has been increased for difficulties.

The greatest happiness is to be good and do good.

THE REPORT SARCASTIC

John Kendrick Bangs was moving saskatchewan Courier of Regina, tells a tragic dynamite story which Yonkers, N.Y. It was a rainy day, will no doubt, be a warning to all and before the house stood three readers handling dangerous explo- large moving vans, and the lawn was sives. The narrative concerns Oskar Ruff, the owner of two steers, in the Mr. Bangs stood in the downpour exvicinity of Regina, winners of many pediting the movers, when a lady, a prizes and medals at exhibitions, in- neighbor with whom he was acquaincluding the recent one in that capi- ted, passed and smiling asked : tal city. The shocking details are chronicled that the farmer had been "No, indeed, Mrs. M," replied the stumps of trees, that one evening he beautiful day I thought I would get

ate it. The next morning the farmer Ledger.