it. Several people from Coopers- ical advice, she, from town were present, among them avoided as far as possil being Editor Rearick and family thing involving mental e who had beard that the band would be there that day and had ly declined, however, made a special effort to be pres- end came, in the crisis o ent.

POINTS OF INTEREST

Photographer G. E. Kilmer, of Wimbledon, played the new Eb bass to assist John Knapp who played the same music on the Some clever old instrument. work was done by these gentle-

George Lockett broke a drum head.

men.

The boys visit Hart & Elliott's hen ranch, and see a scrap. Agentleman mistook the street

for the "Nickle Plate" and drove

over an alto horn, squeezing all the wind out of it, and turning the bell to one side. It would be better hereafter for all the boys to take their instruments along with them when they go inside.

George Lockett

his bottle of "Perry Dayis." A dog fight furnishes diversion for a few seconds.

Cross remained too long at the

supper table, and Dr. Truscott

and Acton

Everybody has a good time.

CALLED BY DEATH. Word was received here Mon-

day to the effect that Mrs. D. S. B. Johnston had passed away at her home in St. Paul on Friday, May 26th. The St. Paul Dispatch has the following obituary in its issue of May 27; and the Times joins other Binford friends in extending sympathy to the sorrowing relatives:

"Mrs. D. S. B. Johnston, a woman well known in church and D. A. R. circles, died yesterday at 3 p. m., at her residence, 565 Holly avenue, in this city. Her disease was inflammation of the brain, and her illness did not take a serious turn until about

She had two weeks of slight incoherance of speech last spring, about a month apart, but no one attached very serious importance However, under medto them.

two weeks ago.

it time everyrt and responsibility. Her her slow-1 the e past two weeks.

Mrs. Johnston w nt of the Nathan Hale chapte R., for two years prece spring of 1904. Since c St. Paul, after her mar D. S. B. Johnston, is Q gua, New York, June 20,

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she has been prominent in the Northwestern Branch of Woman's Foreign Missionary Society the Methodist Episcopal church. For several years she was treasurer of the Branch, and at her death was its first vicepresident. She has been a mem-ber of the People's church of this city since its organization

and been specially interested in

its industrial work and was its superintendent, and long as she could bear the responsibilities of

the position. Mrs. M. B. Roblen, an aunt on her father's side, living in Belleville, Ont., and Charles T. Lyon, an uncle on her mother's side, has been busy ever since with are the only near relatives outside of St. Paul,

Country Merchant Has a Snap "Yes," remarked the country

merchant, "I certainly have snap. The wholesale houses send

me duns every month and draw

on me on sight; but if I send a

bill to a farmer be comes in swear-

ing mad and quits trading at my

store. While I am hard up for

ready money many of those who owe me are sending cash in advance to mail order houses. contribute money to any cause people say I am bidding for trade. If I don't they say I am a bog. Each day I am expected to dig up for any thing that comes along from raffle tickets to a church fund by people who say I ought to do this because they do part of their trading here; but my friend Montgomery Ward neither buys raffle tickets nor helps the church fund and yet gets cash in advance business; and if I were to circulate a subscription paper among the city wholesale houses where we trade I would get the horse laugh pro-

per. If I sell a pair of pants,