

It was moved and seconded that \$1000 be transferred from the County Road Fund to the County Bridge fund. Motion carried.

It was moved and seconded that the Auditor be directed to advertise in the official paper, the sale of real estate on which the taxes for the year 1907 are delinquent. Motion carried.

It was moved and seconded that the Auditor be directed to refund, by his warrants, all the Primary Election filing fees which are still in the treasury. Motion carried.

The County Surveyor made report on the grading done by Frank Trask at Lucht's slough in the second District, and it was moved, seconded and carried ordering that \$245.48, the full amount due be paid.

By motion the Board adjourned until Nov. 10, to reconvene at the completion of the canvass of the votes.

Curry Writes

Editor Times:

As I have nailed a 2x4 across the shack to sit on and the kids have pushed the table up in front of me, I guess I might as well write you a few lines to prove that I have withstood the storm of hard times thus far, and am in good fighting trim to battle against mine some more so far as my physique is concerned. You perhaps remember me as being rather bulged out in forward appearances, but I now only a shadow of my former self inasmuch as my front wall has caved in to some extent and is about to merge its interests with the "spine of my back." No, I am not starved, but violently exercised.

Speaking of well rounded out persons of my acquaintance, my mind reverts to Ray Vogen and some others back there whom I will not try to enumerate. But speaking of Ray, reminds me that I have formed the acquaintance of a fellow out here who was at one time a school mate of our friend Vogen, down near Rushford, Minn. When I go to see him he invites me to take a seat on the stove hearth, then gets his pipe and says, "let's have a smoke." That sounds like Ray, now don't it? Then he asks me what kind tobacco I like best and I tell him "Union Jack," to which he replies that he does too, but he is sorry to say he has nothing in the house to smoke except a half-bushel of "Corn Cake," and that sounds like Ray too, don't it? Well, the outcome of our "smoking" is that I hand out my bag of "Union Leader" and we have a good smoke while he tells of his school day adventures, not omitting some of Ray's, and it seems to me that I am back again among former friends instead of listening to the exploits of R. B. Vogen and Anton Jensen. Anton had the misfortune to lose a leg last fall and is now handicapped considerably by

an artificial limb. He is a fine fellow and a good cook, and I tell you there is always a warm spot in my heart for a good cook. No one knows that better than R. B. or his friend Jensen.

Well, we also had an election out here the other day. As a result of the Primaries last June I was elected chairman of the Republican precinct committee, and afterwards was notified that I had been selected as one of the judges of election. Now, of course there is nothing at all notable in that fact, but I want to tell you right here that out in this new country the election board has lots of work to do and no free cigars and apples to do away with. When you are accosted by a total stranger and requested to fork over a ballot to him so he can vote, the first thing you have to do is to quiz him a little concerning his residence and eligibility as a voter. He naturally answers "yes" to all questions put to him for he wants to vote, but we found a great many who say "yes" but refused to swear, and of course not knowing all of them there was only one thing to do and that was what we considered "our plain duty." A good man of them got hot, and one man in particular whom I know personally was fighting mad because he could not vote here when his polling place is in another precinct. And another was told he could not vote because he had not lived in the county more than five months. This he told us, but also added, "I am here to vote, and I demand my ballot." He was told that the "demand" was sometimes greater than the "supply" and while there were plenty of ballots, yet the demand would likely be great and it was impossible to fill his order. Now this may not interest your readers very much, but I can promise you that things looked mighty interesting to us two or three times on that memorable day. We polled 112 votes here and the Republican ticket received a majority of from eleven to twenty-five votes; that is in this precinct. Johnson for Governor and Marshall for Senator received good majorities in Bowman county, although several of us voted for John Burke along with Marshall. Four Democrats were elected in the county, viz: Sheriff, Treasurer, County Judge and Sup't. of schools. Taft received 250 majority over Bryan while Debs and Chafin run about even. Nels Larum, formerly sheriff of Foster County was a candidate for that office on the Republican ticket and lost by 62 votes. He would doubtless have been elected, however, were it not for the fact that he was absent during the last two weeks of the campaign, to attend the funeral of his brother and look after important matters in connection therewith. All in all the election resulted very favorably out here, and I am glad to note the independence manifested by the voters in "splitting their tickets." There were a few "votes or straights" on both sides, but they were few comparatively. A fellow named Currie living down at Haley was a stalwart candidate at the primaries for Clerk of Court, but was defeated. He later became a candidate for County Auditor on the Democratic ticket and the voters showed him "the way to go home" and stay there. So much for a Currie(y). I must now go to bed for this 2x4 is getting uncomfortable and so am I and I expect to drive to Bowman tomorrow.

With best regard and kind wishes to all, I remain as ever

Cordially yours

- T. H. CURRY.

P. S.—Don't let Andrew Hemerlin see this letter.



CAT MARKET

of all kinds