

McHENRY HAS ANOTHER FIRE

The Corner Store Has Narrow Escape From Being Totally Destroyed.

Tribune: McHenry escaped another serious fire on last Tuesday night, when for a time the Corner Store, owned by R. J. Howden, was thought to be doomed to total destruction.

At about 10:45 parties passing this place of business smelled smoke and upon investigation discovered that the building was on fire and immediately the alarm was turned in, and the fire boys responded in the usual prompt manner to find smoke issuing from a room just in the rear of the furniture department which was used as a store room and repair shop.

By hard work the flames were confined to this one room and in a very short time were under control. The fact that all entrances to the place were kept closed, and the diligent work of the fire boys, alone is responsible for the building standing today.

The smoke penetrated remote parts of the furniture department and as a result the greater portion of the goods therein was more or less damaged. Slight damage was also done to goods in parts of the main store.

Just how the fire originated is a mystery, as Mr. Best, the manager, states that in the afternoon he was working in the room where the fire was discovered and upon leaving this department at about 5:30 there was very little fire in the stove, consequently it is not reasonable to expect that the fire had its origin from the stove.

The thermometer at the hour of the fire registered several degrees below zero which made the efforts of the fire fighters extremely difficult.

The loss is quite hard to estimate at this time, owing to the absence of Mr. Howden, who, up to the time of going to press had not arrived, due to the delay of trains on the Soo railroad, he being at his office as register of deeds at the county seat. The loss, however, will be quite heavy.

Gratias in Canada.

The Times received a copy of the Dundurn Enterprise, from our old friend and fellow-citizen, R. B. Vogen, in which appears an account of a wrestling match between Roy Gratias and Clarence Eklund. It follows:

"The long expected and looked forward to match for the heavy-weight championship of Saskatchewan between Roy Gratias and Clarence Eklund took place on Saturday. The venue—the Royal Assembly Hall—was packed with a crowd of enthusiasts numbering considerably over 200 and the interest taken was more than local.

A preliminary one fall contest took place between Al Heroes and Pete Schroeder, the former gaining the verdict after 23 minutes going by means of a double hammerlock. Then the two contestants for championship honors appeared on the scene both men looking in good shape. From the start Gratias went right after his man and after 45 minutes of the best wrestling ever seen here put Eklund's shoulders to the mat by means of a body scissors and bar hold. An interval of 15 minutes was taken, both men being well blown, and the second engagement opened with

Gratias adopting similar tactics to those employed by him before and after 9½ minutes of the fastest kind of aggressive work Gratias won the fall and the championship with a bar and body hold."

It Makes a Difference.

Striking examples of the manner in which people allow their imagination to control their feelings are observed every day. A thermometer may be hanging on the outside of a building and there are certain people who make it a practice to glance at the figures daily to determine the intensity of the cold. Occasionally someone happens along with fur collar turned up, cap pulled down and mittened hands jammed deep into his pockets. He will glance at the thermometer and if it registers ten or fifteen degrees above zero, down will go the collar, up go the earlaps and his hands will be pulled from the depths of his pockets. On the other hand, if he happens along in the innocent belief that the weather has moderated, and upon looking at the thermometer discovers that the mercury has dropped several degrees, the manner in which his head sinks into the fur collar and his hands make a dive for his pockets after they have performed the duty of winding his scarf more snugly about his throat, is surely amusing.

When the Sleeper Wakes.

"John!" she exclaimed, jabbing her elbow into his ribs at 2:17 a. m., "did you lock the kitchen door?" And John, who is inner guard, and was just dreaming over last evening's lodge meeting, sprang up in bed, made the proper sign, and responded, "worthy Ruler, our portals are guarded." Oh, he hit the title right even if he was asleep.

No "Pie" Here.

McHenry Tribune: While at Binford this week ve editor paid a visit to our old friend, Carl Peterson, of the Times. We found the genial editor busy and the office in apple pie order, and not the usual "pie" found in a country print shop.

Auction Sale

On the farm known as the Richardson farm, Sec. 17, twp 147, R 61, six miles west and one mile south of Binford and 3 miles south of Mose, on

MONDAY, FEB. 21st, 1910

Sale to begin at 12 o'clock noon.

Will be sold: Twelve horses. These are all good honest work animals, averaging in weight about 1400 lbs., ranging in age from seven to fourteen, four of which are mares; a set of farm machinery, such as, gang plow, harrow, disc, drill, wagons, binder, some household goods, one good cow.

Terms, under \$10.00, cash, over that, time to Oct. 1, 1910, on bankable paper.

ED, EVENSON, Owner.

J. A. H. Winslow, Auctioneer.

Seval Friswold, Clerk.

All oysters and no water—the Sealship at Shaw's.



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