

fruit.

Carl E. Peterson, more familiarly known as "Irish" dropped in here on Saturday's train, to the surprise of everybody. He was on his way to Peking, where he has a newspaper deal on, but the bad condition of the roads compelled him to give up the drive to the new town, so he stayed here with acquaintances for a few days and incidentally helped on the Times a couple of days. We were all glad to see Irish back again, and if he makes a go of the proposed venture at Peking, we wish him the best of success.