

Matt Hovel has been making several trips to town this week, and hauling home lumber to build a good sized addition to his house on the farm. He is storing the lumber in his sheds and as soon as the weather becomes favorable enough in the spring he will commence building operations. When the house is completed Matt will have a handsome and modern structure.

Towns Tribune: Henry Schindele was a passenger for Bismarck on Tuesday of last week to be present at the hearing of S. A. Floren, who has made application for parole. Floren is the Lakota banker who defrauded the patrons of the Peoples State bank of that place out of a lot of their hard earned cash. Henry believes in keeping such men in a safe place—and there are others who have the same belief.

Anton Pederson, in company with John Berg of Cooperstown, left last Thursday for points on the Pacific coast. They will make their first stop at Portland, Oregon, and then will go to Silverton, Washington, where Mr. Berg has two brothers. Mr. Pederson went for the purpose of looking over the country, and if he finds something that suits him may decide to purchase. He has no idea of making that his home, however, unless he can buy a tract that will appeal to him much more than this country.

A deal was consummated last Saturday, whereby Gilbert Gilbertson comes in possession of the meat market, formerly owned by Hammer-Thingelstad Co. Mr. Gilbertson also recently purchased Theo. Kittelson's residence in town. He will have an auction sale of his personal property on his farm some time in March, after which he expects to move to town, having rented his farm to Fred Oien. Mr. Gilbertson has retained the services of

Butcher Knutson, which will guarantee the same service and excellent treatment that the patrons received under the former ownership. The Times bespeaks success for the new owner, and extends a warm welcome to him and family to our humble little city.

Some miscreant with mediocre brains has been making a practice of spitting huge gobs of tobacco juice on the front of the Cannon millinery store during the past few nights. It is a very unsightly thing to the passer-by, and the person who is doing the "stunt" should cut it out. Fred is at a loss to know whether it is done for spite or whether it is the prank of some foolish boy, but whichever way it is, he has his "Irish" up, and it will likely go hard with the fellow if he is found out.

News was received here Monday of the death of George W. Pratt, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Thomas Elliott of Grandin. The news came quite unexpected, as it was not known that his health was failing. Deceased was born in Queens county, Ireland, June 15, 1836, making him nearly 76 years of age. He first settled in Godrich, Ontario, in 1862, and came to North Dakota in 1881, and settled at Grandin. Three daughters and two sons are left to mourn the demise of a kind and devoting father. They are Mrs. Thos. Elliott of Grandin, Mrs. F. D. Cannon of Binford, Sask., Canada, and Robert and George of Cooperstown. The funeral was held yesterday. Mr. Pratt was a man of generous impulses and never forgot the hospitable ways of the pioneer. He had borne adversity bravely and enjoyed prosperity quietly. He had filled the various relations of life and filled them well. Another name is stricken from the ever lessening roll of our old settlers, yet in such a death there is really no cause for grief as his life work was done and well done.