

## Ross-Peterson.

Luverne Ledger: It happens about only once in a life time that an editor has the opportunity to write up his own wedding, and we sincerely hope that this will be the only one which we may have the honor to write, and this is once where we do not have to put on frills and flounces, etc., on a wedding write-up, because its our wedding and we should worry about how it sounds. On Tuesday afternoon, at 3 o'clock sharp, Miss Estella Ross, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ross, was married to Julius Daniel Peterson, editor of the Ledger. The ceremony being performed at Moorhead.

We have always wanted a home and some one who could cook bread and darn socks so finally succeeded in finding a mate who was willing enough to do these things. Our wife of course, is the best woman on earth, the same as other wives are, and as long as she will carry the water and coal and saw the wood and help get out the Ledger, we, of course can't kick, and she has consented to do these things, besides doing the inking, cleaning the forms etc., around the office. (Bring in your washing.) Now, as to the editor—he has, of course, many fine points, but it's not necessary to explain them here. A few are that he is a good pool player, good bowler, ball player, and a—well, guess that's all.

Well, we're married and happy now, so we should worry. Please pay your subscription.