

Arthur Aaland, who is making his home with N. McCulloch, wanted a shave Friday evening and as walking was not his strong suit, he took Bay Star, rode into Jessie full of vinegar and good cheer. Arriving here he stopped in front of Mark's emporium and slipped the bridle over the end of a long railing, while waiting for the other fellow, who apparently had a mortgage on the chair, he was informed that the horse was not there. Just how, when or why, is not for publication, but Bay Star had an idea that the stable would be better for his young years. Arriving at his home amid the welcome of the dogs he was cared for by Mr. Dahl. But the blanket was missing. Arthur arrived at a later hour, same being unknown at this time. In the morning he found the blanket and is himself once more. He says he will use a different method of tying his mount next time, and says the walk was all right but lonely.