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Kensal News.

From the Journal.

Mrs. John Crawford has been very ill, but is now recovering.

O. C. Croonquist, the well known and popular Soo brakeman has been promoted and is now a full fledged conductor, and has the credentials to show for it.

Harry Hyland, who has been under the care of physicians for some time, is just about holding his own, and is not recovering as rapidly as his many friends wish to see him do.

Mrs. Olong and Lizzie Erickson left for their home at Fertile, Minn., Sunday evening after having spent a couple of weeks very pleasantly with their sister, Mrs. O. E. Holmes.

The Soo passenger traffic has been seriously out of kilter during the past week. It appears that lack of engines is the main trouble. The indications are that when threshing begins in North Dakota the railroads will be short on motive power.

A drunken brawl in one of the dives in town in which a prominent sport secured a few marks was strongly in evidence Monday. It is getting about time this sort of thing was cut out. The marshal should be instructed to arrest every drunk found on the streets.

Joe Stecher, brother of Frank, was in town Monday and Tuesday. While here he picked out a section of choice land and as soon as he can close his farming interests will move up with his family. Mr. Stecher

will live in Kensal and will probably buy or build a residence.

We are sorry to learn that Miss Thompson, who is sick at her home south of town, is not improving as rapidly as her friends had hoped for. This hot weather is somewhat trying even for a well person and it is hoped that with the coming of colder weather a decided change for the better may take place.

By driving into the country in some directions one would hardly believe that such an official as a road supervisor really existed. Weeds clear to a horse's back. It only takes a few hours for each land owner to trim up in front of his place, and it makes fully fifty per cent difference in the appearance of the land.

Didn't Want to be Ahead of Time.

The Hon. John Sharp Williams had an engagement to speak in a small Southern town. The train he was on was not one of the swiftest, and he lost no opportunity of keeping the conductor informed of his opinion of that particular road.

"Well if yer don't like it," the conductor finally blurted out, "why in thunder don't yer git out and walk?"

"I would," Mr. Williams blandly replied, "but you see the committee doesn't expect me until this train gets in."

Not an Insurgent.

Neighbor Farries of the Courtenay Gazette, gave Kensal and her cranival and races a strong boost for which we Kensalites should feel duly grateful. Mr. Farries is getting out a good paper and while we cannot agree with his political views, as we become better acquainted with the editor we are convinced that he is honest in his convictions and that the Gazette stands for what is best in the community in which it is published. Mr. Farries is one of the very few country newspaper men who are laying by a little of this world's goods, and here's hoping the prosperity may continue, for Mr. Farries is a good fellow to meet although he isn't an insurgent. —Kensal Journal.

An ad in the Gazette brings results. Try it.