

DAZEY.

Geo. Hartwell has moved out to the farm now.

A new barber shop has been started at the Waldorf.

J. L. LaValley drove over to Wimbledon Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Colville is fast recovering her normal strength.

Probably over fifty drills have gone out of town this spring.

John Carlson has been making some changes in his place of business

Sunday was a great day for driving. All the livery teams were busy all day.

The new restaurant seems to be doing a good business in spite of limited space.

Mr. Garfield is back now after spending the winter with friends in Minnesota.

Nelson & Heimark are displaying quite a number of buggies at their place of business.

Linnie Troxell has left school and is staying with Mr. and Mrs. Wilson at their old place.

The M. E. Sunday school is being held in the school building while the carpenters are at work on the church.

A social hop occurred at the hall last Friday evening. It was not announced early enough to bring a large attendance.

Mrs. Hagar, of Valley City, arrived from that place Saturday and commenced teaching the school in the Stee district last Monday.

Dr. Spicer has lost a feline pet answering to the name of "Tip," and anyone who can get some trace of the aforesaid Thomas will be gratefully remembered.

Fred Hamlin is home on a visit a few days, and to recuperate in health. Traveling does not seem to have agreed with him. We understand that he intends to ranch it during the summer.

The literary association decided at a recent meeting to give the last program of the school year at Society hall, on May 20. No admission will be charged; in other words the program will be free.

At last meeting of the literary society it was decided by debate that a lawyer is justified in defending a case he knows to be wrong. The relative evils of devotion to habit and the tobacco habit will be discussed next Friday evening, May 6.

The school grounds have been plowed and disked, preparatory to the planting of trees. Tree planting is certainly a move in the right direction. Trees and groves not only beautify the country but enhance the value of land. Nothing like it to break the monotony of these endless prairies.

Messrs. Peterson, Nelson, Jacobson and Heimark went to Bald Hill creek to fish last Sunday. They are reported as having caught so many that they were unable to bring any home. But when they tell us they'd bite any thing from a biscuit to a jack knife, we are reminded of those golden days when we—well, no space for reverie or philosophy.