

A daughter weighing 8½ pounds was born to Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Hilliard of Hannaford on Christmas Day. Usually that is nearly all there is to tell about a happy event of this kind, but in this instance there is more to be said. Mrs. Hilliard had gone to Fargo to await the event at the hospital, but on Christmas morning she decided to come home on the train, eat Christmas dinner with her family and return to Fargo in the evening. But before the train reached Bedford she was taken sick, and by the time they reached Luverne the child was born. There happened to be neither physician nor nurse among the passengers so an elderly lady was drafted by Conductor George Loomis to preside at the arrival of the baby into this world under such unusual circumstances. At Hannaford Mr. Hilliard boarded the train and accompanied his wife to New Rockford where the mother is still at the hospital. And now we come to the usual ending: Mother and child are both doing nicely, and Dad—well, in this instance he has good reason to smile even a little broader than is usual for dads to do, seeing that everything turned out so well.—Hannaford Enterprise.