

New Rockford Provost: Last Sunday morning about 1:30 o'clock while Fred Lincoln was tending to his vocation in the Palace Cafe, owned by W. V. Gilmore, a masked man entered the premises and told him to put his "tummy" to the wall, which Fred immediately proceeded to do, whilst the caller went to the till and helped himself to thirty dollars worth of coin of the realm and vamoosed. Up to this writing he has not been apprehended; Gilmore has got over his scare and the wonted equipoise of New Rockford has assumed the even tenor of its way.