

When Ole Wilson moved to Casselton about ten days ago he took with him a faithful dog he had had a long time, but life in the city did not agree with the canine, and after spending a few days looking over the new place he came to the conclusion that, for him, at least, Hannaford was the best town and his old home the sweetest, and decided to return, and arrived here one morning very dignified after having made the long journey on foot.