

BRANDSVOLD.

A happy New Year to you all.
Henry Chapman, of Fosston, spent Christmas with his parents in town of Queen.
Pete Tyndall, from the southern part of the state, is visiting Mr. Chapman and other relatives in this vicinity.
Mrs. Wm. Cheney, of Bertha, Minn., was the guest of her daughter and family last week, returning home Friday morning.
Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Reed made a short visit with Mr. A. M. Eaton and family and Mr. Uteck and family last Thursday evening returning to Rosebud Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chapman gave Christmas dinner to their friends. Among the invited guests were Mr. and Mrs. Houghtaling, Mr. and Mrs. Hibbard and family, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Johnson and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Eaton and family and Mr. and Mrs. Uteck and family. All enjoyed Christmas day.
Willie Eaton, who had his leg broke Nov. 6th, had the misfortune to fall and bruise it again and had to take his bed for another two weeks. We will all be glad to see Willie around once more. Gertrude Eaton will commence school again after New Year, having been absent two months on account of her little brother getting hurt.

Mr. John Uteck is laid up this week by a fractured rib, caused by the sleigh tipping over Christmas day.
Mr. and Mrs. Peel visited at Mr. Uteck's last Thursday.
Lawrence Eaton, of St. Cloud, Minn., was the guest of his brother, A. M. Eaton and family, who had not seen him for several years. He also visited his brothers Joe and Al. Eaton, of Fosston, returning home Thursday afternoon.
Mr. and Mrs. Iten visited his brother, A. M. Eaton, and family, Wednesday.

Ed. Emerson and Bertha Olson, Hans Olson and Anna Emerson spent Wednesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Uteck.
Spectacles.
Now is the time during the long winter evenings, that you need spectacles to fit your eyes perfectly. You can get spectacles at all prices at P. M. Mark's, and have them fitted at once. Don't delay, thereby injuring your eyes perhaps permanently.

Growing Rapidly.
The local lodge of Modern Woodmen of America has been steadily growing during the last year, but Wednesday night the record for any one meeting during that time was broken by the acceptance of ten new members. The growth throughout the country in the past twelve months is remarkable and bids fair to continue a healthy increase during the coming year.
Tamarack Wood Wanted.
Cash paid for dry tamarack cordwood at THE THIRTEEN TOWNS office.

Mr. Iner Berge, residing near Gully, met with a terrible accident early in the week. While driving to Wild Rice, Norman county, to visit relatives his team while crossing a slough, broke through the ice, and although Mr. Berge, after a heroic struggle, during most of which he stood deep in the mud and ice water, succeeded in saving his harness, his faithful horses sank deeper and deeper in the mud until they disappeared from view. Mrs. Berge and her child sat in the rig, which was a front bob, all night. While Mr. Berge went to secure aid and another team to remove them.—Crookston Times.

Remember that life lies in the blood and strength in the iron of the blood. That disease consumes the iron, and all fevers burn and destroy it. That the urine becomes red or brown from iron which has been devalitized and secreted from the body through sickness or disease, causing paleness and weakness, for the iron which gives strength and vitality, and makes the bright red corpuscles of the blood, has been consumed and drained from the system. H. W. Barker's Iron Compound is the best remedy known to science to build up the shattered system, renew the blood and strengthen the weak, and is recommended by the very best physicians and druggists as the great stomach remedy that makes the weak people strong.—P. M. Mark.

He thought he thought great thoughts and thought
No other thought a thought.
If others ever thought he thought,
They thought he thought he thought.
—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Greatest Offer.
To all new subscribers, and old ones who pay up in advance as well, we offer THE THIRTEEN TOWNS and the Minneapolis Twice-a-week Tribune for one year; the Farm Journal, (one of the best agricultural papers published in the United States) for four years to come, and that beautiful colored reproduction of Rosa Bonheur's famous painting "The Horse Fair," all for \$1.50.
This is the grandest offer ever made to subscribers to a weekly newspaper.
Call and see samples of the different papers in the list.

Remember, H. W. Barker's Iron Compound cures blood and stomach diseases. I always keep it on hand.—P. M. Mark.

Harvey Staples spent Christmas at home.
Ole Erickson was over from Bagley Christmas day.
Crookston College will open its fall term Jan. 2nd.
See W. E. Black's list of choice farm lands on first page.

W. E. Kelsey was here from Crookston yesterday on business.
For a good 5 cent smoke, the "County Tavern" is a favorite. Sold by all dealers.
Hans H. Melbo and Paul P. Paulson, of Gully, were in Fosston today.
Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Brager spent Christmas with McIntosh relatives and friends.

H. E. Delaney was down from Solway to spend Christmas with old Fosston friends.
DeWitt's Little Risers are dainty little pills, but they never fail to cleanse the liver, remove obstructions and invigorate the system.
Robt. Sutor arrived home from Solway to spend Christmas week with his family.
Judge Whaley left this week for his Itasca county homestead to remain for some weeks.

Mayor Dudley and the aldermen banqueted their fire department Wednesday evening at Bemidji.
Try the "Sanford Dodge" cigar.
John Larson, of Solway, was among those who paid Fosston a visit during Christmas week.

Register of Deeds, M. Phibbs, and family of Bemidji, spent Christmas with relatives in this vicinity.
W. L. Hilliard was over from Lengby Wednesday afternoon after some special iron work for the plaining mill.
Now is the time that you need to use condition powders for your stock. Get Bjorgo's. They are the best. Ask for them at the store or druggist's.

Miss Olive Tweten of Crookston and Dr. A. O. Loe of Seattle were married last evening at the former city.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Conference church will meet with Mrs. H. J. Hanson, Thursday afternoon, Jan. 3, 1901.

Money to Loan on Real Estate. W. E. BLACK.

Several prominent Crookston business firms were "done" by an expert forger last Saturday during the Christmas rush.

Robt. Neving spent Christmas in Fosston. He is making good progress with his logging operations thus far this season.

Now is the time for you to get your spectacles of P. M. Mark. Get your eyes fitted with the proper spectacles to suit them.

"About five years ago I was troubled with catarrh of the lower bowel," says C. T. Chisholm, 484 Dearborn Ave., Chicago, and although I consulted several eminent physicians who prescribed for me, I found their remedies failed to give me any relief, and the trouble almost became chronic. After suffering several months, I one day concluded to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and I beg to assure you that I was most agreeably surprised to find after taking two doses of the remedy that I completely relieved of the disease that had cost me so much trouble and annoyance. I am thankful to say that I have not suffered from it since." For sale by all druggists, Fosston, Minn.

J. K. Sonmor, who has been engaged with the Fosston Mercantile Co. the past year, left this week for his home at Wadena accompanied by Mrs. Sonmor.

The Christmas tree festival at the Conference church last evening was well attended. Rev. Refsdal opened the ceremonies and was followed by the choir with singing and a number of the children rendered appropriate recitations. All who attended greatly enjoyed the occasion.

House to Rent.
My six roomed dwelling in Stadsfold & Loh's Addition is for rent. Can be used by either one or two families. Apply at THE THIRTEEN TOWNS office for further particulars.
Rev. C. F. BLOOMQUIST, Bagley, Minn.

Telephone No. 17
For a Dray.
When you want to engage a dray for any purpose, just telephone No. 17 for Nicolai's dray. Prompt and efficient service and charges reasonable. Save yourself steps and time by using the telephone.

E. W. Grove
This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Editor's Awful Pleight.
F. M. Higgins, Editor Seneca, (Ills.) News was afflicted for years with Piles that no doctor or remedy helped until he tried Buckle's Arnica Salve. He writes two boxes wholly cured him. It's the surest Pile cure on earth and the best Salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 25 cents. Sold by P. M. Mark, druggist.

Regular services at the Congregational church will be conducted Sunday evening by Miss Darling, commencing at 7:30 o'clock.

Go to P. M. Mark's for spectacles.

While trying to jump upon a moving freight train, a young Detroit lad named Tiengen fell under the wheels and had both feet crushed.

Dave Collins, formerly of Fosston but a resident of Crookston for several years past, returned here Monday to take his former position with Gust Nordus.

Go to P. M. Mark's for spectacles.

Thos. Wiltse came down Wednesday afternoon from Bagley, where he has been engaged since the opening in assisting settlers to locate on White Earth lands.

The officers elect of the company are as follows: S. N. Sorensen, president; G. H. Welton, vice president; O. L. Larson, secretary; S. G. Wright, treasurer.

Go to P. M. Mark's for spectacles.

Dave Gorton was the happiest "boy" in town Christmas morning when he was presented with a healthy young daughter. True, there are very few who can find such a valuable present in their Christmas stocking. Long life to the Christmas baby.

Sheriff Lawrence was in town Wednesday on official business. His term of office as sheriff of Polk county soon expires when he expects to make an extended visit to his old home in the east and then in the spring to return to his former vocation of farming.

Go to P. M. Mark's for spectacles.

While wrestling with a companion Monday evening, Clifford Staples had the misfortune to fall and break a leg in two places. He was taken to the Fosston Hospital at once for medical attendance and is doing as well as can be expected after so serious an accident, which sadly interfered with his enjoyment of Christmas at home.

Tomorrow (Saturday) Dec. 29th, at the residence of the bride's father, Neri Skeie, the wedding ceremony will be performed uniting in matrimony Sophia Skeie of Olga to Roy Holmen, of Brandsfold. Both of these young people have numerous friends about here and we join them in extending best wishes for their future.

The Congregational church was full of people Christmas night, the occasion being the annual Christmas tree festival provided for the Sunday school. The tree was handsomely decorated and each scholar received something from its heavily laden branches. An acceptable program was rendered by the Sunday school, many of the members being extremely well presented. Among those who took part in the exercises were Miss Alice French, Francis Stadsfold, Loyd Hershberger, Miss Staples, Millie, Stella and Sidney Stadsfold, Millie Wheeler and Lucille Dennis.

Something new in farm loans. See Guy L. Scott Land & Loan Co

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that one bull, about one year old, red, with white spots, will be sold on my premises, section 35, town of King, on Saturday, January 19th, 1901, at 1 o'clock p. m., to cover expenses of care, etc., the same being duly advertised, as taken up, in this paper.
AUG. EDSTEN.

The most effective little liver pills made are DeWitt's Little Early Risers. They never gripe.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Farm loans at reduced rates. Guy L. Scott Land & Loan Co.

The Yellow Tomatoes
And How They Gave Shape to an Engagement Ring.

When Dominicus Van Brunt first went to the public school in his adopted country, he had the felicity of sitting opposite a little girl with freckles and blue eyes. Her name was Bertha Manderson, which was a difficult name for Dominicus to remember. But it was not at all hard for him to remember the dear little girl with freckles. She wore tiny black tassels at the top of her shoes and white aprons, ruffled and tied upon the shoulders with large, airy looking bows, and the ends of her smooth braids were tied with ribbons now the color of the violet and now the color of the rose.

Dominicus said to himself that in Amsterdam he had never known any little girl so freckled and so dear. "I wish she would look at me," thought little Dominicus Van Brunt. But he thought it in Dutch, although when he spoke aloud he managed to make himself understood in English. It must be confessed that little American children are too egotistical to be polite. Thinking as they do that they are molded on the right pattern, they are inclined to regard all children differing from them as curiosities. They considered the round faced Dutch boy, with his shy ways and deferential manner to the teacher, a strange little thing indeed. And no one in all the

school was more amused than the dainty Bertha, who looked at him covertly out of her gray blue eyes. However, she did not laugh at him. So Dominicus, who did not know that she was amused and who perceived only her aspect of gravity, thought her kinder than the rest and was grateful. If only she would have spoken to him or looked at him as if she were his friend, he would have had nothing more to ask. He could even have been patient with that terrible English language which every one around him was jabbering.

He determined to do something to call the attention of his freckled heart's own to himself, and one day he hurried into the schoolroom the first minute the doors were opened and laid three pear shaped yellow tomatoes on her desk. The scholars came, saw the pretty vegetables, and had little trouble in deciding from what source the tribute came. For who else in a fashionable suburb would have yellow tomatoes, except the son of the Dutch gardener? The school indulged in unrestrained giggling, but Bertha, instead of participating, shot defiance from her gray blue eyes, and, turning with an adorable smile toward Dominicus, carefully fitted one of the yellow tomatoes into her red mouth and devoured it in the same spirit in which a loyal subject drinks to his king. It was evident that Dominicus had been right. Bertha was different from the others. His happiness stained the boy's amiable face scarlet, and while the other boys jeered at him, a number of them felt a distinct pang of jealousy. They were quite alive to the extraordinary favor which had been shown him.

From that day on Bertha, the daughter of a prosperous lawyer and a little maid distinctly conscious of her social opportunities, and Dominicus, the son of the man who raised garden truck, were friends. There came a day when Bertha, having reached the proud age of 10, gave a birthday party on her father's lawn, and insisted on having Dominicus among her guests—a famous day for Dominicus, in which he saw his princess in all the glory of her best white frock, with her hair crimped down her back, and had the rapture of eating cream tarts in her company!

But there was yet a prouder day in which Dominicus was permitted to return this social attention and was allowed to invite Bertha and three other friends to the snowy kitchen of his home back of the garden, where the mother of Dominicus sang beautiful songs to them in a language they could not understand and fed them with crullers and grape juice. Bertha thought she had never seen any room so charming as this kitchen, with its racks of blue plates, its shining pans and its illuminated mottoes upon the wall.

Bertha was not more than 12 when she was sent to a private school, and as the years went by she saw people of quite a different sort from Dominicus and his father and mother and ought, probably, to have forgotten all about them. But it is an undeniable fact, though it may have shown some evidences of vulgarity in her nature, that all the years that she was occupied with other matters, such as boarding school and summer resorts and "coming out" and the gayeties of a winter in the city, she remembered that curious kitchen and the people who lived in it and wondered where they had gone, for it had happened that one autumn, after returning from the seashore, Bertha had discovered that the house back of the garden was empty. It had been a sad moment for her. She had felt the tears come to her eyes as she looked at the untidy piece of ground where the exquisitely kept garden of Jacob Van Brunt had been, and the windows from which the round face of her friend had often smiled at her repulsed her now with their bareness.

It happened that in course of time Bertha had a notion to go abroad, and, having the consciousness of her certificate of graduation in her trunk, she was in no haste to return to her home. So she lingered where she pleased, arrogantly directing the movements of her party, which consisted of a maiden aunt and an elderly second cousin. With this double chaperonage she was allowed to do almost anything she pleased.

At length they reached Amsterdam, making headquarters for themselves there and planning to go upon many excursions through the country. It was natural enough that, having a local habitation, they should make some friends in the city, and so it came about that before they had been there long they were invited to dinner by an American lady, Mrs. Truax, whose husband was engaged in some mercantile enterprise there.

The Truax house was a cosmopolitan one, and at it the habitus expected to meet all manner of celebrities and human curios. Bertha, much elated at the prospect, whirled off, accompanied by her decorous relatives, arrayed for the occasion in the most unbecoming of their best silks.

"What dear old friends they are," Bertha commented to herself. "I think the Amsterdam ladies will like them. They just suit this background."

They seemed to indeed and got on better than Bertha, whose youth condemned her to a subordinate place. This was not as it was in America. Bertha reflected and permitted herself to indulge in a moment of homesickness as she sat apart, her glowing beauty unnoticed by the middle aged people who were paying their respects to her aunt and her second cousin.

"I have delayed for a moment for another guest," Mrs. Truax said. "I wished to present to your niece, Miss Manderson," she said, addressing Bertha's aunt, "a young man who is half an American. Ah, there is the bell now!" The man at the door announced a moment later:

"Herr Van Brunt."
Bertha turned with an anticipation which she endeavored to stifle. It was not likely that the son of a gardener would be at the home of Mrs. Truax. But in the young man who entered Bertha saw with unmistakable recognition the amiable, soft eyes, the round face and high brow and quiet, kindly manners of her old friend, borne with the assurance and ease that come of self confidence.

The hostess managed to whisper to Bertha's aunt, and of course Bertha overheard:

"This young man has distinguished himself in landscape gardening. He has just laid out a park for Prince Zagenwell and is much thought of both in Holland and Germany. I hear that the Duke of York is likely to send for him for his new place in Scotland."

Dominicus Van Brunt saluted his hostess with a profound bow. How well Bertha remembered that quaint reverence of manner! He was presented to the guests and at last was led up to Bertha, who suddenly felt as if she were in short frocks, with freckles on her face and braids down her back. He started and flushed and then held out his hand in the good American way, regardless of ceremony.

"What, you are acquainted!" cried the hostess. They explained. The hostess turned in some perplexity to the spinster aunt. She wondered if she had unintentionally committed an indiscretion. But there was no annoyance in the face of the elder Miss Manderson, and the hostess felt at liberty to permit the two young people to go down to dinner together.

The conversation at dinner would not be particularly interesting to recount. But Bertha remembered every word of it. Perhaps Dominicus Van Brunt did too—but it has been impossible to secure his confidence. It is a certain thing, however, that the next day a basket came for the young American lady containing a dozen yellow tomatoes, dropped like eggs in a nest of white daisies. Which was, surely, a curious gift!

Now it is undeniable that Bertha Manderson found Amsterdam interesting, yet for some reason best understood by her sex she remained in it but a short time, hastening away to other points of interest. It is also certain that about the time of her departure a young landscape gardener ran to yawns and weeping willows in his designs and accepted with alacrity the opportunity of designing a cemetery for some new American town. But he recovered from his gloom when there reached him from the shores of the Baltic a trinket fashioned of lucent amber, shaped like a yellow tomato. It occurred to him that he ought also to visit the storied beaches of the Baltic, and he did so without an hour's unnecessary delay.

And the consequence was, as the children say when they play the old game, that when Miss Bertha Manderson returned to America she wore for an engagement ring a tomato shaped topaz on her third finger.—Exchange.

Ripans Tabules cure dizziness.
Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.
Ripans Tabules cure flatulence.
Ripans Tabules.
Ripans Tabules cure liver troubles.

If You are Going to Buy a
BOB SLEIGH
or **CUTTER**
this season, call on us and
learn of the Bargains we have
to offer you.
SCOTT & CO.
FOSSTON MINN

Johnson & Rickansrud
Shelf and heavy Hardware Tinware, Paints, Oils, Etc. Farm Machinery
Opera Block, Fosston.
"STANDARD GRAND" ROTARY
The only Drop Head Sewing Machine on a stand, that raises, lowers and fastens the head in position without touching it and without tipping to one side or on end. Strictly Automatic.

JOHN CROMB, President A. KAISER, Vice-President. LEWIS LOHN, Cashier
Bank of Fosston
(Incorporated)
FOSSTON, MINN.
INDIVIDUAL RESPONSIBILITY, \$250,000.00.
Established 1889.
BOARD OF MANAGERS:
DAVID A. RAY, S. S. STADSVOLD, JOHN CROMB, LEWIS LOHN, A. KAISER, A. D. STEPHEN
A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED
BUY SCHOOL AND TOWNSHIP BONDS
Money to Loan on Real Estate at Lowest Rate of Interest. All Mortgages, Notes and Interest Coupons payable at the Bank of Fosston.