

Cashier and Mrs. Otto G. Arneson arrived home on Tuesday's train, and their many friends here are giving them the glad hand and wishing them everlasting happiness. The newly married couple were met at the train by a friend who quietly informed the groom that there were ropes and wires stretched across the street all the way from the depot to the bank, and that if he didn't step carefully he might get into trouble. As a consequence he went ahead to reconnoitre, and it was painfully amusing to see him step high. When he found that he was on the ropes sufficiently, he returned to escort the bride from the depot. As soon as he could get around to it, he made the necessary arrangements with the cigar dealers to provide all comers with a nice tea-center, and that afternoon our Indian summer was on.