

PETERSON-GUNDERSON

At four o'clock in the afternoon of Wednesday, September 27th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ole S. Gunderson of this place, occurred the marriage of Mr. Palmer Edward Peterson to Miss Anna Gurina Gunderson. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Oscar D. Purinton and was witnessed by a large number of friends and relatives of the contracting parties. The bride was attired in a rich gown of dean de soie and the groom wore the conventional black. The Misses Emma Norswing and Alma Bergerson were the bridesmaids and Messrs William Peterson and Carl J. Krogfoss were the groomsmen. Mrs. Paul J. Amson played the wedding march as the bridal party filed down the stairway and into the parlor, and it was very nicely rendered.

At the conclusion of the ceremony the many friends of the happy young couple extended hearty congratulations after which several choice selections were rendered by the band, the members of which were all present with one exception.

At 5:30 dinner was served at the Maurer Hotel and continued until the large number of guests had all been served, and in speaking of the wedding dinner we feel justified in saying that Mrs. Maurer and her assistants made supreme effort to furnish a most sumptuous repast and their efforts resulted in one of the finest dinners ever set before a gathering of this kind. The dining room was artistically decorated, and a beautifully arranged motto prepared by Messrs James West and Probstfield, upon which were the words "What God Hath Joined Together, Let No Man Put Asunder," adorned the wall at the head of the table.

In the evening the guests repaired to the opera house where a very nice ball concluded the activities of the day, and everyone had a most enjoyable time until an early hour next morning when they departed wishing the newly married couple a happy life.

Among the relatives and friends from a distance were Mr. William Peterson of Aneta, brother of the groom, and Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Kanton of Morris, Morrison County.

A PRARIE FIRE

A fire started from the ashes of W. F. Moodie's threshing machine last Friday afternoon, and created no little excitement some time. The crew went to work at once and together with the neighbors assistance the breaks were plowed and the fire was fought with vigilance. A telephone message was received calling for help and in response to the same a large number of our citizens went out to assist our neighbors in fighting the dreaded enemy. However, only a few from town arrived in time to do much service, the others having gotten the fire well under control. The heat of the day was intense and it is reported that three of the men fighting the fire dropped from exhaustion

and were rescued by others of the party. No damage was done other than the burning of a hay stack, and taking the matter as a whole we were all very thankful that the fire did not do more serious damage. Had it not been controlled when it was the chances are that it would have spread over a large area and burned considerable property. This is the time of year when we must all be on the lookout for fire and we can not guard ourselves too securely. The grass is as dry as powder and is very easily burned and as the wind raises so suddenly at times there is no reason what ever for any one taking chances. Mr. Moodie poured as he thought a sufficient amount of water upon the ashes to avert all danger but the wind overturned the pile in such a manner as to start the fire afresh and hence the prairie fire.

The following is a part of the address of Robert G. Ingersoll upon the coronation of the present czar of Russia, and in the face of the horrible conditions now existing in Russia it will be interesting reading:

"I thought of the backs that have been scarred by the knout, of the thousands in prison for having dared to say a word for freedom, of the great multitude who had been driven like cattle along the weary roads that lead to the hell—Siberia.

"The cannons at Moscow are not loud enough, nor the clanging of bells nor the blare of trumpets to drown the groans of the captives.

"I thought of the fathers that had been torn from wives and children for the crime of speaking like men.

"And when the priests spoke of the czar as the "God selected man," the "God adorned man," my blood grew warm.

"When I read of the coronation of the czarina I thought of Siberia. I thought of the girls working in the mines, hauling ore from the pit with chains about their waists, young girls almost naked, at the mercy of brutal officers, young girls moaning and weeping their lives away because between their pure lips the word liberty had burst into blossom.

"Yet law neglects, forgets and crowns the czarina. The injustice, the agony, the horror in this world are enough to make mankind insane.

"Ignorance and superstition crown impudence and tyranny. Millions of money are squandered for the humiliation of man, dishonor the people.

"Back of the coronation, back of the ceremonies, back of all the hypocrisy, there is nothing but a lie.

It is not true that God selected this czar to rule and rob a hundred millions of human beings.

"It is an ignorant, barbaric, superstitious lie—a lie that pomp and pageant and flaunting flags, and robed priests, and swaying censors cannot change to truth.

"Those who are not blinded by the glare and glitter at Moscow see millions of homes on which shadows fall; see millions of weeping mothers whose children have been stolen by the czar; see thousands of villages with-