

Auction Sale

The undersigned will sell at public auction on his farm in Section 12, Bryan township, 2 miles west of Binford, on

FRIDAY, MARCH 29.

14 HEAD OF HORSES.

1 bay horse, 5 years old, weight 1350; 1 bay mare, in foal, 5 years old, weight 1400; 1 black horse, 5 years old, weight 1200; 1 bay horse, 4 years old, weight 1250; 1 bay horse, 6 years old, weight 1350; 1 bay horse, 8 years old, weight 1350; 1 bay mare, in foal, 11 years old, weight 1350; 1 gray mare, in foal, 11 years old, weight 1400; 1 bay horse, 12 years old, weight 1200; 1 buckskin mare, in foal, 10 years old, weight 1100; 1 bay mare 10 years old, weight 1100; 2 mare colts. 1 year old; 1 horse colt, 1 year. 3 milk cows coming fresh in May, 2 pigs, 30 chickens.

MACHINERY

8-ft McCormick binder, 6-ft Milwaukee binder, Fountain City 20-disc drill, 17-shoe Dowagiac drill, 3 discs, 2 John Deere gang plows, 3-section smoothing harrow, harrow cart, spring tooth harrow, McCormick mower, McCormick hay rake, 2-horse power feed mill, wagon with 75 bushel tank, wagon with 60 bu. tank, wagon with 50 bu tank, 2 wagons with hay racks, 2 walking breaking plows, stubble plow, Good Enough breaking plow, double buggy, 2 pair bob sleighs, 6 set work harness, 1 single harness, some good hay and all household goods, and other articles.

Sale starts at 12 o'clock sharp.

Lunch at 11 o'clock.

Free hay for horses.

Terms—All sums under \$10, cash, on sums over that amount time will be given until Oct. 1, 1912, on good bankable paper bearing 10 per cent interest per annum.

A. H. Hogie, Owner.

F. G. Lewis, Auctioneer.

Oscar Greenland, Clerk.

An Expose.

This is the way the devil on the Hope Pioneer, exposes the coming marriage of his boss. "Literally and figuratively speaking, this shop has gone to the devil. The chief scribe of this great rag of freedom, unable longer to endure the life of single cussedness, has hied himself to parts unknown to commit matrimony. Our heart never was inoculated with the deadly germ of love, but when such time comes we pray to be delivered from any condition of mind that will cause us to sit for hours at a time at a back window and gaze soulfully out upon a vast expanse of ashes and tin cans. As is usual in such cases, our 'steemed boss thought he had his secret securely locked in his manly bosom, but no man who eats mince pie just before retiring can be trusted to keep a secret, and truth is out. In our mind's eye we have a vision of a can of large dimensions for this little "Et tu Brute" stunt, but notwithstanding, our little account is settled. Hooray!"

Farmers Coming From Canada.

Every day, the fact that North Dakota is the best farming country on earth is being brought home with force to those who are most thoroly in touch with the situation. Last week, the office of the North Dakota Development League Press Bureau at Grand Forks was visited by the representative of five hundred farm-