

Continued crop failures.

Binford hunters have been experiencing all sorts of luck and ill luck. Sunday a dog belonging to H. B. Hanson and Arthur Idsvoog took a notion he didn't like their company and "beat it" for—no one knows where. They had purchased the dog from a party in Enderlin and it is possible that he has<sup>9</sup> returned to his former master. Tuesday J. D. Reid and the Times man were out south and on one occasion when they got out of the buggy the horse left them and took the dog along. He was on his way home when F. C. Boeckman brought him back to the boys. Last evening August Evers and L. P. Larson were obliged to hoof it back to town from a mile's distance. They had also gotten out of the rig to do some shooting when the horses made for town at break-neck speed. No damage to amount to anything was done to either rig, but hereafter the boys are going to take a little more precaution about leaving their horses stand alone.