

Work most of the time.

Fred Widlund was lamenting the loss of his pocket book which contained \$40, last Monday, on his return from Canada. The loss was not discovered until he was to pay for his dinner at the Hub restaurant, and then his wits were at an end to know where he left it. Upon inquiry he found he had put it under his pillow at Hotel Kindred at Valley City and that the chambermaid had found it. As it is, Fred is tickled, and he swears by the Kindred.

Sentinel - C. J. L. ...