

JULY 4th,



The Day We Celebrate.
Appropriately Observ-
ed In Hope.

The Mass of People Who
Came to Help Us Is
Estimated at 2,500.

Everybody Pleased.

It's all over. We've all celebrated.

Owing perhaps to the heavy hail and rain storm the evening before the crowd did not arrive very early, but by 10 o'clock the streets were lined with patriotic citizens, and the program as published in *The Pioneer*, was carried out to a letter.

First came the parade, which was pronounced by all to be the finest display ever witnessed in a small town. The floats were just grand, and a credit to their owners and the town. Aside from many hours of hard work much money was required in the construction of some of them. Perhaps the most original was G. A. Luce's battleship *Oregon*, constructed wholly from material in his mammoth hardware store. His son Georgie, the captain, was on deck through all the battle. Without a question the judges awarded Mr. Luce first prize. The second prize was awarded Dr. Hadwen, the veterinarian, who plainly proved to the people that his services should be engaged if good live horses are wanted. The other floats were most of them, equally as good as the prize winners.

Our farmer friends helped the parade along wonderfully by sending in a troop of rough riders who displayed considerable skill in the saddle.

After the parade the crowd assembled in the town hall to hear Rev. Burns' patriotic address.

Next on the program was the horse races at 1:30.

The free-for-all running race with five entries, best two in three, was called on first, viz: Brown Jug, Shyenne Pete, Dewey, Linden and Blossom. Dewey won the race with Linden second and Blossom third. Time 53 4/5, 53 4/5, 59.

[In the second heat Shyenne Pete bolted the track down the home stretch injuring himself and rider, but not seriously.]

Next came the 4-minute trot with three entries, viz: Farmer Boy first, Bonnie second, and Cuba third. Time 3:20, 3:22.

Poney race next. Tommy, 1st; Bess 2d; Bob, 3d. Time 50 3/4, 1:11 1/4.

Three minute trot next; best two in three. Queen, 1st; Trouble and Daisy each having a heat, divided second money. Time 3:22, 3:07.

In the bicycle race were Martin of Hope, Galler of Casselton and Sinclair of Cooperstown. Galler came in ahead, Sinclair 2d. While coming down the home stretch, about the same place Shyenne Pete bolted the track, the front tire on Martin's wheel came off, giving him a bad fall. He is bruised some on the left leg and shoulder, but is able to attend to his duties, although a little lame. He is thankful it is no worse.

This ended the races and the crowd adjourned to the ball ground where the Cooperstown and Finley teams battled for a \$50 purse. It was considerably one sided and the crowd began to leave after the third inning. At the end of the seventh inning the score stood 13 to 1, in favor of Cooperstown.

After supper the foot race was run Bert Long, of Finley, 1st E. H. Stevens, of Hope, 2d.

The slow mule race was won by Major & Son, Albert Pressly rider.

In the boy's foot race Albert Williams crossed the line first, Harry Rice, second.

The sack race caused some amusement for the spectators and was won by Billy Sussex, with John Sharp a close second.

The day's entertainment was concluded with a grand ball in the evening at the town hall where the band boys cared for their guests in their usual obliging manner.

We learn from Theo. Ward, marshal of the day, that the program, so far as he could learn, was carried out to the entire satisfaction of the mammoth crowd, which goes to show that Hope always treats her visitors and patrons with respect. Always come to Hope for a good time.