

The train Thursday brought one carload of coal alone for this city. There were scores of men on the spot at once with teams and a desperate struggle took place for the precious stuff.

The Rev. John Neil Robertson of Hannaford glided into town last Wednesday. Mr. Robertson owns one of the best pair of skis in existence and he likes to take long trips over glittering snow. The many friends in this city were glad to see him.

Miss Agnes Almklov returned Thursday from a visit to her sister, Mrs. A. G. Hoel, at Hannaford.

Ole Feiring and Charley Frydenberg drove out into Mabel township last Thursday.

The offices at the courthouse have been vacated during the last week. Only coal enough could be secured to keep the prisoners warm. The auditor's office, however, has been heated by a stove and the county's business has been transacted in his office.

Two carloads of lignite and two of wood and about twelve tons of hard coal came up the branch last Wednesday. Hundreds of teams were promptly on hand and the stuff did not last many hours. Two more carloads of lignite and one of wood came Thursday, but the scramble for the fuel was as fierce as the day before. Those who have no teams or their own stand very little show of getting any share of the fuel. The outlook was not very encouraging, especially for those who have sick folks to look after.