

drivers of horses, bicycle riders and the boys who chase their wagons down the sidewalks. Eight miles an hour is reasonable and just. Below that it is unreasonable.

The Valley City people do not take kindly to having their new Northern Pacific depot moved a mile out of town and we do not blame them for feeling that way, either. A new electric line to the new depot will be built by wideawake citizens of Valley City headed by a fellow whose name is Sam Blank—who does not expect to draw any blanks as a result of his enterprise but will rely on the traveling public to furnish him* fat dividends. A torch should be applied to the old depot, all the old machinery and litter cleaned off the north side of Main street, a nice park substituted in the place of it, then those thirty-six traveling men could be induced to still live there and Valley City will look brighter and better as a result of the change.

CONSTITUTION

OF THE FARMERS' INSTITUTE.

Preamble.

We, the farmers of Griggs County and vicinity, having for our object the orderly conducting of meetings for mutual advancement in the methods of farming, and the betterment in every way of the rural life of our community, do ordain and establish this constitution.

Article I—Name and Extent.

Sec. 1. This society shall be known as The Mutual Rural Improvement Institute of Griggs County.

Sec. 2. Its territory shall include Griggs County and surroundings.

Article II.

Sec. 1. Active members shall consist only of those actually engaged in farming, either directly or indirectly.

Sec. 2. Professional or business men may become associate members who shall have the right to speak on any question or topic suitable for discussion, when called on so to do.

Sec. 3. Active members, only, shall have the right to vote.

Sec. 4. Farmers' wives and daughters may become active members; also any other woman who is operating a farm.

Sec. 5. No person shall become a member of this society who has not signed the constitution and by-laws.

Sec. 6. Active members shall be distinguished by a suitable badge chosen by the society.

Sec. 7. Charter members shall consist of those who sign the constitution and by-laws at a meeting called for the adoption of the same.

Article III—Officers.

Sec. 1. Its officers shall consist of a president, vice-president, secretary, program committee, treasurer, reporter and chaplain, who shall hold office during the term of one year.

Sec. 2. The duties of said officers shall be such as usually devolve on the same without this addition: The president, vice-president and secretary shall, by virtue of their offices, constitute the program committee.

Sec. 3. All officers shall serve without pay except the secretary if he shall also act as reporter. In such case his salary shall be \$2 for each meeting of the society.

Article IV—Meetings.

Sec. 1. The regular meetings of the society shall be held on the last Saturday of each month during winter and at other times as often as deemed advisable.

Sec. 2. Special meetings may be called by the concurrence of the president, vice-president and secretary or by any six active members.

Sec. 3. Regular meetings shall be held at the court house in the city of Cooperstown unless, by a majority vote, such meetings are ordered to be held at other places.

Article V—Amendments.

Sec. 1. This constitution may be amended by two-thirds vote taken at any regular meeting of the society, provided that at least four weeks' notice shall have been given before such vote is taken.

BY-LAWS.

1. Sessions of the Institute shall be open and free to all except in cases when discussions of certain topics, such as the enforcement of law, are best considered in private. At such times meetings may be held with closed doors and only active members admitted.

2. Whenever a question of parliamentary

practice shall arise the chairman shall decide it in accordance with the rules governing the procedure of the legislative assembly of the state of North Dakota as found in the blue book.

3. Topics for papers, lectures, etc., may include not only those usually presented at farmers' institutes, but any other having a tendency to elevate or advance in any way the rural or civic life of our community. But partisan topics in politics and sectarian discussions in religion are excluded.

4. No speaker shall occupy the floor for more than twenty minutes, unless by common consent he is asked to proceed.

5. The program committee must give at least a month's notice to those asked to prepare lectures or papers on any subject; other wise speakers shall be deemed to have had sufficient excuse for failing to respond.

6. In the discussion of all papers, lectures or questions, no speaker shall use more than five minutes of the time allowed for such discussion. When the five minutes have expired the chairman shall say, "The speaker's time is up."

7. No personalities or abusive language of any kind shall be allowed; but on the contrary each member shall endeavor at all times to promote harmony, sociability and good fellowship; at the same time the right to express a full and free opinion on any proper topic shall not be abridged.

8. If, however, in the heat of the debate a member shall over-step the bounds of propriety in language or actions, the chairman shall call such one to order. If the chairman shall neglect to do this, any other member may rise, address the chair and call the chairman's attention to the breach of order.

9. Charter members shall pay no fee for membership.

10. New members may be admitted by paying one dollar each.

11. When money is needed by the society to further any worthy object the chairman may appoint a finance committee for raising such money.—By Order of the Committee.

THE REAL BOWERY.

Swiftly Passing, It Has Never Been Wholly Revealed.

The real Bowery has never been written up, and probably it never will be, because it is swiftly passing. Hundreds of attempts have been made by those who have not even penetrated the surface of its reserve. Its heart and soul—for the Bowery has both, as well as reserve—are a sealed book to the writers. It is a Sargasso sea littered with derelicts of all worlds, drifting back and forth with the endless ebb and flow of the tide, while all about them is the ceaseless activity of commerce, of development, moving onward and upward despite the ceaseless cross current, which no literary mariner, cruising in these uncharted waters, can understand.

Those who know it best and have some skill in writing as well as some understanding are so overwhelmed by its endless complications, its infinity of contradictions, its astonishing goodness and its frightful depravity, the baffling mystery of its wonderful humanness and its fantastic mystery, that they do not dare attempt to write even what they know. Only one man in all literature could have interpreted the Bowery—and Balzac is dead.

Most of us know the Bowery through fugitive newspaper sketches and fearsome lurid melodramas. The sketches present certain phases more or less intelligently, but the melodramas are weird burlesques, unworthy even of being scoffed at, so far as any consideration of truth is concerned. But these cheap melodramas, endlessly repeated, have built up a fiction that has come to be accepted as the reality.—Everybody's Magazine.

Fooing the Dogs.

In a certain part of Scotland, according to Dean Ramsey, the shepherds used to take their collies with them to church. The dogs behaved well during the sermon, but began to be restless during the last psalm and saluted the final blessing with joyful barks. In one church the congregation resolved to stop this unseemly detail, so when a strange minister was about to pronounce the blessing all remained seated instead of rising, as he expected. He hesitated and paused till an old shepherd cried: "Say awa', sir! We're a' sittin' to cheat the dows!"

Breakfasting With Whistler.

There was a foreign painter who used to breakfast at Chelsea, and when Mr. Carr asked him if he had been there lately he replied: "Oh, no; not now so much. He ask me a leetle while ago to breakfast, and I go. My cab fare, two shilling, 'arf a crown. I arrive, very nice. Goldfish in bowl, very pretty. But breakfast—one egg, one toast—no more! Oh, no. My cab fare, two shilling, 'arf a crown. For me no more!"—London Telegraph.