

## Spliced in a Hurry.

Rev. W. C. Whitsand, the pastor of the Presbyterian church at Boadlawn, while always on the alert in the interest of his flock, also has an eye open to business. When on his way home from Sheldon, Ransom county, last week, where he had been attending Presbytery, he happened to be riding on a freight train on the Fargo & Southwestern branch of the Northern Pacific, when a couple who were in the very last stage of courtship boarded the train. He being familiar with the symptoms in such cases, saw at once the state of affairs, and cautiously approached the prospective groom with the information that he was a minister, and if there was anything in his line wanted, just to let him know. After a little consultation it was found that all parties were willin', and as they were armed with the proper license, the conductor with a vision of cigars floating before him, was induced to hold the train ten minutes at the next station, which was Leonard down in Cass Co., while the interested parties repaired to the house of an acquaintance, about forty rods distance from the station, where they walked right in unannounced and to the great surprise of the occupants they proceeded to have the knot tied with neatness and dispatch, and although quickly nevertheless securely, getting back to the train before the ten minutes were up. This is what might be called getting married on the fly. Boys here's a pointer. We can vouch for the accuracy of this as our informant was an eye witness.