

Born, to Mr and Mrs. John Sad, Saturday afternoon at 4:00 o'clock a nine-pound son. A glance at Mr. Sad's face as he came down town Saturday evening told the story. It not only reflected in his face, but the rapidity with which he walked convinced all that he had one more to provide for. Mother and son doing nicely and the sunshine brought into the home by this little new arrival, will more than compensate the father for a little extra hustle.