

Clothes cleaned, and pressed. Repairing neatly done, by Mrs. S. B. Clark, north of Farmers & Nat. Bank.

Williard Markuson returned Sunday evening from Dooley, Mont. where he spent his vacation. Williard will return to Fargo to resume his studies.

Reuben Stee was in Hannaford Wednesday and Thursday for the purpose of submitting estimates on the cost of installing an electric light system for the village.

Ester Thoreson was called to Minneapolis Thursday by a telegram from Dr. Roan stating that her grandfather, Mr. Sletten, would have to have his leg amputated as gangrene had set in. Later word was received here that Mr. Sletten, who is 82 years old, was resting well after the operation.

The funeral of Mathew C. Wunderlich occurred at Walum last Tuesday. Rev. Marshall of Wadena officiating. Deceased was born 53 years ago near Fairbault, Minn. Twenty-nine years ago he was married to Bertha M. Resler. To them seven children were born of whom six are living to mourn the loss of their father.

FOR SALE—One pure-bred Poland China Boar, a year and a half old. H. G. Rohling, Greenfield Township, Sec. 28.

The Girls of Hannaford entertained a number of the young people of the town at Groven's Hall Saturday evening. The time was pleasantly spent in social conversation and dancing. A delicious lunch was served by the girls. Those present were Misses Peterson, Berg, Olson, Edna and Inez Jackson Lila and Bernice Gill of Casselton, Lien, Blegan, and Westley, and Messrs. Edgar Olson, Julius Westley, Stafney, Metz, Flesjer, Chester Olson, Philip Thoreson, Julius Ahrestad, and Mr. and Mrs. Sydne Olson, P. A. Anderson, Gile Berg and Dr. Benson.

Hogs and Cattle wanted, Ship Saturday, Jan. 8st. W. H. Richardson.

I have about 100 bushels fine eating apples which I will dispose of at once at a very reasonable price. Apply to Gile Berg.

THE JACOBSON-STEE WEDDING

One of the prettiest of winter weddings was that of Miss Stella Jacobson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Jacobson of Dazey, and Mr. Clarence Stee. The ceremony was performed at high noon in the Lutheran church at Dazey in the presence of one hundred and twenty-five friends and relatives, Rev. Dybvik performing the ceremony. During the ceremony Miss Lulu Larson played "The Rosary."

The church was beautifully decorated in the color scheme of green and and white brightened by large cathedral candles.

Three little girls, Dorothy and Eunice Jacobson, sisters of the bride, and Irene Nelson, held the ribbons which formed the aisle for the bridal procession. Miss Lulu Larson presided at the organ and played the wedding march as the bridal party entered the church. Before the service Mr. Shearer sang "Deep Blue Sea" and "When Song is Sweet."

Miss Estrid Jacobson, attired in a gown of blue messaline trimmed with a cream net, was her sister's maid of honor. Beatta Jacobson, sister of the bride, who wore a gown of pink silk, Myrtle Johnson of Minneapolis, who wore a gown of pink silk taffeta, Inez Stee, sister of the groom, who wore a gown of blue crepe de chine, and Harriet Strehlow of Casselton, who also wore a gown of blue crepe de chine, each wearing a corsage bouquet, were bridesmaids.

The groom was attended by his brother Reuben Stee as best man, and Rudolph and Harold Jacobson, Ernest Stee and John Sad were ushers. The bride was conducted to the altar by her father, J. E. Jacobson, who gave her in marriage.

The bride was very charming in a gown of white charmeuse silk and

Georgetta crepe. She wore a veil and carried a shower bouquet of bride's roses and lillies of the valley.

After the ceremony the bridal party and a few friends and relatives proceeded to the home of the bride's parents where a five-course dinner was served. The rooms were very appropriately decorated throughout with cut flowers, the color scheme being pink and white. Toasts and speeches were given by J. Shearer, John Sad, Mabel Olson, J. E. Jacobson and C. O. Stee, Reuben Stee acting as toastmaster.

Mr. and Mrs. Stee were the recipients of many beautiful presents, including a check for \$1000 from the bride's father.

The bride is the oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Jacobson. She is a graduate of the St. Olaf Academy and of the Normal course at the University of North Dakota. She also taught one year in the Courtenay schools. She is a young lady of very estimable qualities, and possesses many worthy accomplishments.

The groom is the second oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Stee. He is a graduate of the Dazey High School and graduated from the University of North Dakota with the class of 1911. He has been employed the past three years as a mining engineer for a company operating in Peru, South America.

Mr. and Mrs. Stee left the same evening from Hannaford for a two weeks' trip to Winnipeg and other Canadian points. They expect to leave in about two months for their home at Cerro De Paseo, Peru, where Mr. Stee will continue his work as mining engineer.

The Enterprise joins with their many friends in wishing them many happy years of married life.

The out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. George Jacobson of Walum, Mr. and Mrs. John Sad of Hannaford, Gladys Ellestad, of Moorhead, Florence Fried of Wimbledon, Myrtle Johnson of Minneapolis, Mrs. Frank Erickson of Minot, Harriet Strehlow of Casselton, Miss Hauge of Coopers-town and Grandma Jacobson of Minneapolis.

Paul, George and Hannah Njaa were passengers to Fargo Sunday evening.

AN IRREPRESSIBLE BOY



HE WORRIED the cat, he played rat-tat-tat On the roller skates a full hour by the clock. He tried roller skates where dishes and plates In jeopardy lay, till some fell with a shock.

With an Indian yell on the doll's house he fell. And added poor dolly's scalp to his belt. Then knocked off its toes and its fair Grecian nose Which same was of wax—he proceeded to melt.

Two tubs he upset without one regret; He stood on his head till his face it turned blue; A curtain he tore and then sighed for more Inventively mischievous things he might do.

He hid granny's specs, but that didn't vex; Her face brightened up with his fun and his wiles. "One sweet kiss repaid all," so she said, Resignedly adding that "boys will be boys."

But strangest of all at night's quiet fall How meekly, how placidly, this rogue would say: "Good-night, mamma dear. Good-night, papa dear. 'Tis time to go to bed. 'Tis time to go to bed."