

UNMARRIED BRILL MAIDS PICK SPUDS

Rich Bachelors Urged to Deplete Spinster Market.

The old maids are all busy picking potatoes nowadays. Wonder what's going to happen. Guess they are looking out for themselves. Ha! ha!

It seems as though there are more Brill bachelors than ever. Get busy, boys, plenty of old maids in Brill, but then it costs some real money nowadays to support one of them.—Brill Correspondent in Rice Lake Chronotype.

We met two stangers the other day whom we mistook, one for Fatty Arbuckle and the other for Charley Chaplin, but who proved to be two of our neighbors—ladies, on their way to pick potatoes.—Mikana Correspondent in Rice Lake Chronotype.

Frank Stransky is getting about, after a two weeks' layup following getting his left foot tangled up with a potato digger.—Pokegama Correspondent in Pine Poker.

Why Business Is Dull.

Colored boy arrested in Duluth for robbing apartments declares that his vocation is no longer profitable. Evidently the landlords have beaten him to it.—Carlton County Vidette.

Darn the Phone!

Some time ago the Enterprise had a separate telephone installed in the office having heretofore been sharing the postoffice. The change was made because the Enterprise force was too busy to attend the phone when the call was intended for the postoffice and also to save us many useless steps in going to the postoffice room to answer calls meant for this office. Since we have installed our phone, the postoffice had their phone taken out, but the public have been calling the editor and asking him to take orders or run postoffice errands for them. This is taking a great deal of time from our work, and, even though we would like to be accommodating in every way, we must ask that such calls be discontinued. Often times we are obliged to stop our presses and answer the phone for parties who want the postmaster, and this means much time and money wasted for this office. So, please remember hereafter that the postoffice has no phone, but if you have any business direct with the editor, our phone number is 23 and we shall be glad to answer. If the public will remember this and take it in the kindly way it is intended, they will greatly oblige us.—The Editor of the Rushmore Enterprise.

Mother-in-Law Joke.

North Dakota man shot at a chicken and hit his mother-in-law. She probably took it as a compliment, at that.—Baudette Region.

They Do in All Seasons.

Ladies to curl coming season.—Headline in Eveleth News.

Too Many Strong Bees.

I have 200 good strong swarms of bees for sale. Hives all full of honey and started with foundation and in fine shape. Reason for selling, I have too many bees for the location.—L. A. Holler, Pine City, phone 97-f-4.—Pine Poker.

Gifts.

We forgot last week to report that a number of the friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Shold gathered at their home in Rosebush on Saturday evening, Oct. 4, and took possession of their home. The ladies made coffee and served a very tasty lunch. Ole Amundson acted as spokesman for the gathering and presented Mr. and Mrs. Shold with the price of a cow, they having lost their only cow a few days before.—Cook County News Herald.

Mrs. John Stockey was tendered a pleasant surprise by about 50 of her lady friends Thursday afternoon. A fine luncheon was served and the afternoon spent in a social way. The ladies presented Mrs. Stockey with a baby carriage.—Biwabik Times.

Horse Meat.

For sale—Several mares and geldings. Call at meat market for information. Harry Widdes, Rice Lake.—Rice Lake Chronotype.