

The North Dakota Liquor Institute

ESTABLISHED 1893

If you are a victim of the DRUG or LIQUOR Habit do not despair. Come to the Old Reliable North Dakota Liquor Institute and we guarantee to cure you. One of hundreds of testimonials follows:

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

This is to certify that I was a patient at the North Dakota Liquor Institute and any one wanting information about that place can write to me. I will be very glad to give every evidence as to my complete cure. I was a victim of the Liquor Disease and left the Institute completely cured. My friends told me I was too far gone and that the Institute could not do me any good and I was almost in despair. I found out that they could fix me up and while there I saw some awful cases come in and they were all in good shape when I left. I have no desire for liquor in any form.

Yours truly,
Signed Peter D'Heilly,
Neche, N. D.

Liquor Cure \$125.00, Drug Cure, \$175.00, depending on condition of patient. This pays for everything.

INSTITUTE 722 N. 3RD STREET, P. O. BOX 276
GRAND FORKS, NORTH DAKOTA

WAVES AND BILLOWS ON THE ATLANTIC

"As Well as Ever," Is Pastor Russell's Message.

On the Atlantic Returning From Most Successful Lecturing Trip Abroad—Says That Church's Present Experiences Are by Way of Preparation For Her Future Work.



PASTOR RUSSELL

Nov. 19.—"As well as ever, thank God," was Pastor Russell's message to the millions who read his sermons weekly in the secular press. His text was from Psalm xlii, 1-8, especially the words "All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me." St. David spoke of his own experiences, his own tribulations; but prophetically he represented the Messiah—Head and Body—Jesus and His saintly few gathered during this Age out of all nations, sects and parties—"the Church of the First-born, whose names are written in heaven.—Hebrews xii, 23.

In Love Not In Anger.

The Prophet's experiences—wave after wave of trouble, disappointments, etc.—he knew were not evidences of God's disfavor, but contrarywise proofs of the Heavenly Father's love and care—evidences that he was being taught of God, in preparation for a work which he was to do. He was pursued by Satan's devices and was like an antelope in the chase, famished for water. "As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, oh God;" "My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God. When shall I come and appear before Thee, oh God? When will my trials, my testing be finished? When shall I be received into everlasting fellowship as the Son of the Highest?"

The people in general could not understand how Divine favor could be with one so tempted, so tried, so beset by persecutors, so maligned; as he said, "Mine enemies speak evil of me: When shall he die and his name perish? If he come to me as a reporter, he speaketh falsely; his heart gathereth iniquity to itself; when he goeth abroad he telleth it." "All that hate me whisper together against me."—Psalm xli, 5-7.

Full of faith St. David would not be overwhelmed. His faith would outride the storms. He would learn his lesson. He would thus demonstrate his faith, his loyalty to God.

The Greater David—Beloved.

Pastor Russell declared the most important feature of St. David's career centered in the fact that he typified the Messiah—Head and Members. The name David signifies Beloved, and Messiah is the beloved Son of God. He is the Chief or Head over this house of sons, all of whom are God's dear children—Beloved. Thus the prophecies of the future in which David figures prominently are properly understood to refer to the great work of Messiah's Kingdom—the Throne of David will be the Throne of Messiah which will be established under the whole heavens.

The waves and billows of trouble which passed over the Prophet David, typified the trials and difficulties of the narrow way in which Jesus and His faithful followers of the new creation must walk to attain the promised glory, honor and immortality. St. David's trials of faith and loyalty to God typified the faith and loyalty of Christ Jesus and the Church amid the trials that will come with the end of the present night time, ushering in the New Day, in which Christ will reign in righteousness for the overthrow of sin and death. They may rejoice in hope, knowing that all things are working together for good to them, because they love God supremely. (Romans viii, 28.) "Weeping may endure for a night but joy cometh in the morning."—Psalm xxx, 5.

Our Mission Now—and Then.

Sin, the fall, degradation and selfishness have had the effect of hardening the hearts of mankind. They are stony-hearted by reason of the prevalent selfishness; the tender-hearted, who love righteousness, are bruised—wounded—broken. This heart-breaking is not injurious. The broken-hearted are the more ready to receive the message of God's love and mercy. It is of this broken-hearted class that the Lord is making up His Elect Church. "Come unto Me all ye that labor and are heavy laden and I will give you rest." So far from its being the mission of the Church to break men's hearts it is the very reverse—it is theirs "to bind up the broken-hearted."

Then will come the Church's future work for which all of her present experiences are preparations—are being overruled by Divine providence. Present experiences with trials and difficulties, battling with the waves of trouble and obtaining Divine assistance to surmount them, will all be valuable preparations of the Church for her future work of glory. Then she will be perfect with her Redeemer on His heavenly throne. How much her own present experiences will serve to make this class sympathetic and merciful priests of God toward men "in the Ages to come" (Ephesians ii, 6, 7), none but God can foretell.

Culpurnia

A Story of Ancient Rome

By F. A. MITCHEL

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Shortly before the breaking down of the Roman empire there was a class of small farmers who were being eaten up by large landholders. This class, called Curiales, had formerly been one of the governing elements of Rome and was considered very honorable. But becoming impoverished they were constantly selling out to or coming under the protection of those persons who held thousands of acres where they held but a few.

There was in one of the Roman provinces a family, the Fabii, who had accumulated a very large landed estate. Lying at the foot of a hill on which was the castle of Lucius Fabius, lived one of the Curiales, Sidorius, whose affairs were getting into very bad shape. Sidorius was an old man and had but one child, a daughter, Culpurnia. One day her father called her into the atrium or living room of their dwelling and said to her:

"My daughter, we must sell our farm. Like so many of our class, I have found it impossible to keep my head financially above water. In a few days I, being a tax collector, must return to the government the taxes levied upon my district and am required to fill from my own purse any deficiency that the people cannot pay. Go to the castle and tell Fabius that I am ready to accept the sum he has offered me for my property. This will enable me to make up the deficiency."

"But, father, what shall become of us?" "I see nothing for us but to gradually sink into slavery, as has been done by so many of our class." Culpurnia could only obey her father's order. Passing over the ground between her father's farm and the hill on which stood the castle, she was starting up the incline when she met a young man coming down. He saluted her and asked her where she was going. She told him that she was going to the castle to see Fabius to tell him that her father must make up a deficiency in the taxes he was unable to collect and would sell his farm for the purpose.

"I have just come from the castle," said the young man, "and Fabius is not there. Return to your home and go again tomorrow, when you will see him."

So Culpurnia turned back, and the youth walked beside her. He told her that Fabius was a very grasping man and would make very hard terms with her father, to which she replied that the terms would make no difference, for her father would be obliged to sell her into slavery and was himself old and broken in health, so that he had at most but a few years to live.

When they reached a point where the roads parted the young man took leave of the girl, expressing his sorrow at her misfortunes. Culpurnia went home and told her father why she had returned without going to the castle.

The next morning the young man whom Culpurnia had met came to the farmhouse.

"How much," he asked, "is the deficiency in the taxes your father must return to the government?"

"Twenty thousand sesterces," replied the girl.

The young man turned a wallet upside down over the table and dropped a heap of coins.

"Count from this enough to discharge the debt and if there is anything over keep it till I return."

And so the sale of the farm and Culpurnia into slavery was avoided at the time. The young man who had furnished the money to pay the taxes came occasionally to the house and told Culpurnia that when they needed more money to let him know and on no account to go to Fabius, who would take their farm and send them out into slavery.

There was no courtship among the Romans, marriage being arranged by parents. Betrothed persons did not even usually see each other till they came together to be married. One day an uncle of Culpurnia came to the farm and, after an interview with her father, it was announced to Culpurnia that a marriage had been arranged for her. This lifted a burden from her shoulders, but cast her into gloom, because she had come to love the young man who had loaned the money for the taxes. All she was told of him she was to marry was that he had some means, belonged to her own class and was not much older than herself. His name was Marcellus.

When the day for the betrothal came round a chariot stopped at the farm, and the groom came into the house attended by a large retinue. As he entered the room where his bride awaited him dressed in wedding costume she started a deep blush came upon her cheek, and her eyes lighted with pleasure. In Marcellus she recognized the young man who had loaned the money.

After the betrothal ceremony came the preparations for the wedding, and after the two were made man and wife Marcellus took his spouse to his own home. Culpurnia was surprised at their taking the road to the Fabian castle, and when they began to ascend the hill she asked where they went. "To the home recently occupied by my father, who till his death was Lucius Fabius. I am Marcellus Fabius, his son and heir. From the moment I first saw you I resolved that instead of your being sold into slavery you should be my wife."

Choice New Goods

New, Fall and Winter Goods are arriving every day or two at The Wonder Store. Bargains are plentiful. Now is the time to buy.

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New styles and good fabrics at prices to suit every purse. Don't miss the Feast of Bargains.

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Fall millinery now on display. Big line. Choice selections. Unusual values.

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A complete line of sweaters for ladies and children. Right up to the minute and at reasonable prices.

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Notice to the Public

My wife, Olive Bacon, left my home on August 2, 1911, and refuses to return thereto. I therefore, give notice to the public that I will not be responsible for any bills she may contract.

James H. Bacon,
Bottineau, N. D.
[nov 3-10-17-24]

Notice to the Public

My wife, Laura Elftmann, left my bed and board on October 10, 1911, and refuses to return thereto. I hereby give notice that I will not be responsible for any bills she may contract.

Herman Elftmann,
Kramer, N. D.
(nov. 3-10-17-24)

WINCHESTER

.401 Caliber

Self-Loading Rifle.

This new Winchester is reloaded by recoil, the repeating as well as the firing mechanism being under control of the trigger finger. A bullet fired from it strikes a blow of 2038 pounds—force enough to topple over the biggest game—penetration enough to reach the innermost vital spot. The wonderful in operation and powerful in execution, this rifle is neither complicated in construction nor cumbersome to handle.

It Hits Like The Hammer Of Thor.

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You want a good reliable team that will take you to your destination in reasonable time and make the trip enjoyable.

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For the popularity of The Turtle Cafe as a place to eat. The main ones are: choice food, careful preparation, cleanliness, good service, reasonable prices.

Give Your Wife a Rest

Bring the whole family to The Turtle Cafe for Sunday dinner. You will enjoy it.

W. P. McMILLAN, Proprietor

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