The Farmers' Leader.

CANTON, S. D.

FARMERS' PUBLISHING CO., PUBLISHERS

THE people of California are said to have the impression that when Senator Leland Stanford dies he will leave his vast fortune of $40,000,000 to the State.

THE French government is said to pay newspapers $400,000 in subsidy. That is not exactly the method in this country. The editors are sent on foreign missions or given lucrative offices at home.

A REVOLUTION is taking place in the drinking habits of the Japanese. The rice brandy called "saki," which has been so long their national beverage, is being supplanted by beer brewed after the German method.

DAVIS DALTON, the American who swam across the English channel, says that he found the temperature of the water to change six times on his way across, and this added to the cause of the extreme exhaustion he suffered.

SOME one has invented an electric mouse-trap. It consists of an electric cage containing cheese. The mice naturally approach it for purposes of investigation, but the instant they touch the wires an electric current strikes them dead.

MONEY lenders in Italy used to display the money they had to lend out on a banco, or bench. When one of these money lenders was unable to continue business his bench or counter was broken up, and he himself was spoken of as a bancorotto, *i. e.*, a bankrupt.

ONLY fifteen cases of insanity in any way referable to the effects of the Johnstown flood have been discovered, and of these seven had been insane before the flood and had been restored. Of the eight who had not been previously insane two were quite old and one intemperate. Finally seven of these insane persons recovered under hospital treatment.

IN some hospitals in Europe it is customary to allow visitors to converse on certain days by means of a telephone in a waiting-room with patients in the wards, and this arrangement has been found to work admirably, as it not infrequently happens that the nervous state of the patient or the possibility of infection of the visitor renders closer communication inadvisable.

JOHN BROWN, son of John Brown of Harper's Ferry fame, lives quietly at Put-in Bay, O., where he cultivates a small vineyard and fruit farm. He is an old man now, having been one of the prominent persons in the stirring period in which his father figured. He is much annoyed by tourists, who insist upon hunting him up and discussing the exciting events around Harper's Ferry just prior to the war.

THE sudden, unexpected death of three persons has saved the life of one man. Azero Polley, a West Virginian, was to be tried for an assault on Julia Hester, the penalty of which, in that State, is death. The only witness was the girl herself, her sister and her mother, and all three of these were killed a few days ago in a railroad disaster on the Chesapeake and Ohio. The case against Polley has, therefore, necessarily been dismissed.

THE maternal instinct of a bird was touchingly exhibited, in defense of her young, a few days ago, in Neuendorf, Prussia. The lightning had fired a barn wherein, for years, a pair of storks had had their nest. The flames soon reached the nest, in which the brood was screaming. The mother stork, with the fire every moment threatening to destry her, refused to desert her little ones, and heroically spread her wings over them. Thus they and she perished.

AN army officer who had been traveling in the far Northwest says that the largest trees in the world are to be found in the vicinity of Mount Tacoma. Many of them are 650 feet high, and placed alongside the big trees of California they would rear their lofty tops more than 100 feet above the tallest of them. There are trees at the base of the mountain, he says, whose foliage is so far above the ground that it is impossible to tell to what family they belong except by the bark. "I wish," he adds, "that some of these prodigious trees could be exhibited at the world's fair." Undoubtedly they would be a wonderful sight for every visitor.

THE record of this year has been such that people wait with a certainty, amounting almost to stolidity, the report of some serious disaster for every day in the week; but there is an element in the matter that sets one thinking, aside from the recurrences of accidents. How does it happen that there is so apt to be a coincidence in the character of the crimes and the accidents of a given day of a given week? Why, because a car, upon a switchback railroad in Pennsylvania, breaks loose, runs down a mountain and kills a number of passengers and employes, should another car, nearly 3,000 miles away, in California, do the same thing? One can readily understand how the influence of example may lead persons whose minds are not well adjusted to imitate the crimes of others, but it is not easy to account for the coincidences which do not involve volition.

AN undertaker's establishment is always ready to attend the burial of an ordinary corpse at very short notice, but when a man requires funeral preparations of an unusual kind his prudent and sensible course is to get everything ready in advance. So thought Mr. Ritter, of Fayetteville, Ark., who measures sixty inches around the waist and weighs 500 pounds. Knowing that the coffin which a man of his great size would require might, if called for suddenly, tax the lumber yards and undertaker shops of Fayetteville beyond their capacity, he has had his coffin built. It is an imposing structure, with handles for twelve pall-bearers. Mr. Ritter now feels that he is ready to go whenever the Lord may call, and is confident that while great soldiers and prominent statesmen have had larger funerals than his will be, none of them have ever had a larger coffin.

A LADY of Warsaw advertised in the papers that she was willing to accept proposals for marriage, and, giving a description of herself, she also enumerated the qualifications she required in her suitor. Among those qualifications she mentioned that he must be the owner of real estate. She received many letters in reply, but one of them was strictly original. The writer said that he possessed all that the lady desired in her future husband. He was good-looking, he held a responsible position, had many friends and was received in good society, and could support a family comfortably. As to real estate, he had that, too; he was owner of a plot of ground in a cemetery which was large enough to accommodate him, a wife and six children. The lady selected the writer of this letter from the whole number of suitors. She opined that a young man of his position who had thought of acquiring graves for himself and a large family before he was married was surely worthy of the endowment of her hand and heart.

AWAY over in the extreme northeast corner of the State of Virginia is the most curious city ever seen. The entire corner of the State has for time out of mind been owned by the Franklin family. The land was absolutely of no use, but the part of the estate under water was good for oysters, the flavor of which made them famous. For nearly fifty years everyone and any one helped themselves to the bivalves. It was not, in fact, until the death of the owner that any effort was made to make any money out of the only product of the property. From that time on the boom in Franklin City was on, until to-day there are a hundred houses. Every house stands on piles, and is from three to four feet above the surface of the ground. The best and most pretentious structure of the city is a huge frame hotel, in which the rates are seven cents a day, with a liberal reduction for permanent boarders and families. One of the most curious things are the wells. Most of these are covered with water at all times. It seems quite strange to be drawing pure, fresh spring water from the bottom of the salt water bay.

About Long Life.

It is no simple matter to state in terms at all precise what forces are directly connected with the production of hale and happy old age. More certainly is involved in the progress than mere strength of constitution. Healthy surroundings, contentment and active, temperate and regular habits are most valuable aids. Hard work, so long, at least, as it is not carried beyond the limit necessary to permit the timely repair of worn tissues, is not only a harmless but a conducive circumstance. It is, in fact, by living, as far as possible, a life in accordance with natural law that we may expect to reap the appropriate results in its prolongation. Civilization is at once helpful and injurious. Under its protecting influence normal development at all ages is allowed and fostered, while the facilities it affords for self-indulgence are constantly acting in an opposite direction. The case of Hugh Macleod, aged almost 107, which has lately been published, illustrates in a remarkable manner the truth of these. This man, a Ross-shire Highlander, in what must be the somber twilight of a blameless and fairly active life spent in his native country, still shows, it is said, a notable degree of vigor. He takes a lively interest in the affairs of life, has a good appetite, is generally healthy, cuts and carries his peat for household use, and goes about among his neighbors as of old. His food is of the plainest, though nutritious—porridge, fish, a little meat; and his habit in this and other matters is not unworthy the attention of many who are daily hastening, by opposite courses, the end of a merrier, shorter, but perhaps no happier life.

Believed Part of It.

Will—A peculiar thing happened to me the other night.

Bill—What was it?

Will—I was asleep and the stopping of my clock woke me up.

Bill—The stopping of your clock?

Will—Yes. Don't you believe it?

Bill—Oh, yes; I believe the clock stopped.

A MAP by Padre Marchi shows that one of the Roman catacombs occupies an area of nine furlongs in greatest length by seven in greatest width. A recent calculation from this map places the area of the entire series of catacombs at sixty times this amount, and the total length of the subterranean streets at not less than 500 miles. This agrees very closely with Padre Marchi's estimate by a different method. He conjectured that there may have been twenty confraternities of diggers, and that these might have excavated about seventy feet of road and 100 graves every day; and this, taking two complete centuries as the time which the catacombs continued to be used as Christian cemeteries, gives a total of 720 miles, and 6,000,000 graves. Figures, however, that Padre Marchi considered much too small.

DAWN IS BREAKING.

INDEPENDENCE IS BECOMING THE WATCHWORD OF THE PEOPLE.

An Address by Alonzo Wardell, of Huron, S. D., at the Farmers' Congress at Council Bluffs, Aug. 27, 1890.

MR. PRESIDENT AND BROTHER FARMERS: We have gathered together from the four quarters of the country to counsel together as to the best methods of conducting our business, and to learn by each other's experiences, that we may profit by our successes and guard against a repetition of our failures. And it is well that we should thus meet. Each year adds to our store of knowledge, and should render us more useful and helpful to each other.

I have been asked to present a few thoughts upon the political obligations of the farmer, which I shall do from a purely non-partisan standpoint, and although written especially for the farmer they are applicable to every man who follows an industrial occupation.

Two-fifths of the voters in the United States are directly engaged in agriculture, and the other three-fifths are as directly interested in the welfare of the agriculturalist. Four-fifths of the taxes of the nation are paid by the farmer, and our interests extend to every county and township. Our products enter into nearly all the commercial transactions, furnishing 80 per cent of our vast export trade, and the raw material for many of the manufactures that contribute to the prosperity of the people are furnished by us. The immense carrying trade of our railroads, aggregating in freights and fares for the year 1889, nearly a billion of dollars, is mainly dependent upon agriculture. In the role of commerce, a generous portion of our imports must also be credited to the farmer. In a political way he easily holds the balance of power in the nation, while in many of the states he has an actual working majority. He is intelligent, patriotic, conservative, frugal, temperate, law-abiding, home making and home loving. The primary prosperity of the country rests upon his success. Crime, vagrancy, pauperism, idleness, vice are at a minimum with him.

The country undoubtedly owes a great debt to the rural population; but here comes the question: Who constitute the country? Are not the farmers themselves component parts of that same country, and does not the possession of numbers, power, wealth and other deep and important interests carry with it a corresponding responsibility? Are we not citizens? And does not that entail certain duties upon us, certain duties that we have no right to neglect? Possessing as we do such vast interests that must be controlled, under our form of government, by political action, are we fulfilling our duty if through indifference we fail to study and practice political as well as scientific agriculture? There exists (and no well informed man will question it, however he may differ from my conclusions as to the remedy) a grievous and disastrious agricultural depression in nearly every portion of the Union. Farming has ceased to reward the husbandman as it was wont, his debts increase, and his debt paying ability decreases. Dissatisfaction and unrest pervade the land.

For generations prior to the war, the American farmer was the peer, socially, politically and financially of any class in the land. Slowly but surely he grew with the country. As the national domain broadened by opening up new states, so his acres increased. His children grew to manhood and womanhood and settled contentedly upon new farms, and added their share toward the general progress of the country. Socially, either at home or abroad, he was respected and self respecting. Politically, he filled creditably the position of president, senator, congressman, judge, governor, cabinet and foreign minister, state and county offices to the full extent his numbers and interests entitled him. The country prospered, strikes were rare, tramps unknown, and the Briarion armed mortgage flourished not.

Then came the war and a new order of things. While the patriotic farmer boys were at the front, shoulder to shoulder with their town and city brothers, fighting for the land they loved because it was their very own, a set of politicians managed to secure the reins of the government, and by bold chicanery and secret intrigue, by golden arguments and treacherous falsehoods, have held it for five and twenty years, and to-day mark the change.

Have we a farmer president? No.

Have we farmer senators? Two out of seventy-four.

Have we farmer representatives? Fifteen out of three hundred and thirty.

Judges? Unheard of.

Governors? Rarely.

Control of state legislatures? Very seldom.

Has the country grown? Very rapidly, population doubled, wealth wonderfully increased.

How is it with the farmer? Has his numbers increased with the increase of population? Yes.

Have his acres increased in proportion? No.

Has his wealth increased in just proportion? No, far from it. In 1850 he owned 70 per cent of the property of the United States; in 1880, 33 per cent; and it is almost certain that the census of 1890 will reduce that to 15 or 20 per cent. Has he been relieved of a proportionate share of taxes? Ah, no. In 1860 he paid 80 per cent and in 1885, 80 per cent; that is one blessing he enjoys unmolested.

Are his sons taking warning by their father's mistakes and seeking to better their condition? Yes, by leaving the farm and flocking to the already overcrowded cities.

The only crop that seems to flourish and succeed on every kind of soil, always commanding high price, without danger of over production, so far as the market is concerned, seems to be the imported, high-bred real estate mortgage at 7 per cent interest and 3 per cent bonus, and the mongrel, domestic, half-savage, cross-strained chattle mortgage at 10 per cent interest and 10 per cent bonus, renewable every 60 days or until death. Like the Russian thistle and the English sparrow, the crop of mortgages has increased wonderfully the past few years until it has become a question of their overthrow, or the delivery of the land into their possession.

The increase of mortgage indebtedness is particularly alarming; more than double in the states of Illinois and Indiana since 1880; that of Illinois increasing from $204,000,000 in 1880 to $416,000,000 in 1887—103 per cent in seven years—and nearly every western and southern state is in similarly unfortunate condition. Farm property has been steadily decreasing in value for the past 15 years. The remarkable spectacle is presented of a country growing rich with great rapidity, while the mass of the people who produce all the wealth are growing steadily poorer. A prominent economic writer states that in 1889, 5,200,000 men and women in these United States worked for an average of less than $200 each for the entire year and I assert, without fear of successful contradiction, that the average farmer does not receive $300 per year, net, for the labor of himself and family. When he contrasts this meager income, out of which he must feed, clothe and educate his family, pay his taxes, interest on his mortgages (no hope of meeting the principla) with the millions harvested by individuals or corporations, annually and from the very products he helped raise, small wonder that he complains, and less wonder that he begins to look about him for the cause of all this and a remedy thereof. The result has been inquiry, agitation on economic lines, organizations for self help and co-operative assistance, and after long consultation, thoughtful men have become satisfied that the only hope for the farmer is to demand a radical change in the vicious system of class legislation that has grown and flourished in the past quarter of a century. They believe that our legislation is controlled in the interests of Wall Street and the national banks; that our currency has been contracted until it is insufficient for the successful and profitable handling of commerce; that our railroads and telegraphs being public necessities, should be operated by the government in the interest of the people; that our rates of interest are unnecessarily high, that corporations and combines for the manifest purpose of enhancing, unduly, the cost of necessities of life, are against public policy and should be prohibited; that taxation is unequal; the greater the wealth, as a rule, the less proportionate the tax paid. (In 1850 the total estimated valuation of property in the United States was $7,135,000,000, which was assessed for taxation at $6,024,000,000, while in 1880 it was valued at $43,643,000,000 and taxed at $16,902,000,000, of which in both instances, land paid fully 80 per cent, leaving the necessary inference that banking, railroad and corporate wealth generally, must have evaded taxation.) That our farms and the public domain are rapidly being absorbed by corporations and alien land holders, thus threatening the stronghold of American liberty, the free independent farmer and home owner; that our votes are being debauched in the interests of monopoly by intimidation or bribery; that one-half of our citizens, and they the best, the purest and law abiding, our own true wives and mothers are deprived of the rights guaranteed them by our great charter, that says: "All just governments derive their powers from the consent of the governed."

In view of all these things and many more that might be enumerated, that can only be remedied by state and national legislation, it becomes evident that the farmer must wake from his Rip Van Winkle sleep of the last twenty-five years, during which time he has been voted by his party bosses like so many automans, and if, perchance, he flared feebly up, and threatened to assert himself, the bloody shirt was flapped in his face, the straw man ycelpt tariff was pounded more vigorously than ever, and the party lash wielded by skillful and unscrupulous hands kept the party line intact, and the boodlers and vultures still clung to their prey.

But at last, thank God, the morn is breaking. Like a great tidal wave the Farmers' Alliance, the Grange, the Farmers' Mutual Benefit Association, the Patrons of Industry have been growing and rising higher and yet more high, until to-day from three score thousand school houses, those cradles of patriotism and intelligence, swells high above partisan protest and hatred, this demand. First, for more money, issued direct to the people by the government, at a low rate of interest without the intervention of national banks. Second, government ownership and control of railroads and telegraphs, and they shall be run in the interest of the people and at actual cost. Third, the restoration of all unearned land grants to the public domain, and provisions made to prevent the securing or holding of large tracts of land by aliens or corporations. Fourth, the Australian ballot. These four demands all agree upon, and most of them upon the other reforms indicated; and side by side with us stand a million and a half of banded laborers, federated by a solemn compact to stand shoulder to shoulder in this great economic war between labor and capital, this "irrepressible conflict" that is even now upon us, and will not down until corruption is driven back to its lair, or freedom and patriotism cease to exist on American soil.

The uniform decision is, we must send representatives to the legislatures and congress to give us these reforms. We believe that a congress composed of one or two classes cannot, will not and should not be expected to provide equally for all other interests. Our state legislatures, as a rule are composed, in one branch at least, and often in both, of a strong majority of lawyers and bankers, thus giving to those two classes, the smallest numerically, the absolute veto power on all legislation, while in congress they have for many years occupied nearly three-fourths of the chairs with the disastrous result of impoverishing the masses for the enrichment of the favored few. We must exercise common sense on this as well as on other subjects, and if we want work done must do it ourselves and not send a substitute who neither understands or cares for the situation

There are two ways of accomplishing this object: First, by organizing an independent reform party, with specific objects in view, plainly set forth in the platform, and with representative farmers and laborers nominated to carry them out. This a large number of the states are doing with a strength and enthusiasm that is causing the old parties no little uneasiness and bids fair to replace many a corporation attorney or national banker in congress with a representative of the people. Second, by asserting our strength and possessing ourselves of the old party machinery and putting true men to the fore, on a platform recognizing our demands, and condemning the failures of the past, and particularly pledging them to ignore party caucus (that grave of good intentions) whenever the people's interests and our specific demands are at stake, otherwise we shall gain nothing, as a partisan, be he ever so true, and honest, is but a tool of the designing managers of his party who are pledged body and soul to our enimies, the monopolists. Where neither Independent party nor pledged candidates are in the field, we urge every farmer and laborer to see to it that a series of questions, including the demands of the Alliance as outlined here, be publicly propounded to the candidates of both parties, and a full and postive answer demanded, and where a refusal is made, defeat him if you can. Every farmer should register a solemn vow that, with him, principle shall be stronger than party, and men be better than platforms. Organize yourselves for protection and education; respect yourselves and honor your calling. Leave the lawyers and bankers at home for a time and strive to secure legislation for the masses, the classes.

OUR esteemed contempoary, the *Daily Gazette*, of Mitchel, S. D., says of senator Ingalls, of Kansas: "Senator Ingalls has a habit that is very inconvenient for an old party politician, once and a while his conscience gets the better of him and he ceases skinning southern brigadiers and lapses into the truth."

And then quotes him as follows:

"The tariff question is not of as much weight as the fly on the cart wheel. We have got to aim at a solid north, as democrats are sure of a solid south. The tariff is only a feint, a false pretense. It is only an instrument for jugglery and tomfoolery. If the Republican party fails in this campaign it will inevitably go to pieces."

We think our contemporary is giving Senator Ingalls undue credit. There is no important truth in the above statement except as to the possibility of breaking up the Republican party and retiring Mr. Ingalls and his fellow "jugglers" to private life, and as for conscience, we had never heard it so much as hinted before that Senator Ingalls had a conscience.

The quotation cited by our contemporary is only another flaunt of the "bloody shirt" and reduced to the classic language of Stanley Mathew Quay, it expresses the platform of the Republican party "Get there d—m you."

We trust our bright and vigorous contemporary will at once see the justice of our amendment.—*Sioux City Liberty Bell.*

A LEGAL investigation of the affairs of the bank of Lebond, Fisher & Co., of Abilene, Kan., which failed in October last for $800,000, discloses an interesting fact concerning United States Senator John J. Ingalls. In the course of an examination before the referee a few days since, Pres. C. H. Lebond testified that at different times between July, 1887, and October, 1889, he had discounted Dickinson county farmers' papers at 18 per cent interest—the law allows but ten per cent—with money furnished by Ingalls to the bank. The money was furnished for that purpose and the money thus placed, he said, would aggregate $10,000 all told. The notes were made payable to Lebond, Fisher & Co. and were assigned to John J. Ingalls, who now holds them. Many have wondered how Mr. Ingalls, who was a poor man when he entered congress, has managed in the seventeen years which have since elapsed to accumulate a fortune of nearly $500,000. His loans to Kansas farmers at 18 per cent, a rate of 8 per cent in excess of that allowed by law, supplies a partial explanation. The eloquent radical has amassed much of his fortune by the practice of illegal and shameful usury He has rewarded his constituents who have honored him by fleecing them. The gentleman's chances of re-election have not been increased by Lebond's exposure. He will be quite lucky if the revelation shall not defeat him.—*Le Mars Globe.*

YOU farmers and laboring men, are you patronizing the papers that champion your cause, or are you still giving your coin to the subsidized party press and your sympathy to the labor papers? Think how long you can live and how many bills you can pay on sympathy.—*St. Joseph (Mo.) Labor World.*

That's all There is in It.

1st Farmer: What's this 'ere reepocty we keep hearin' so much about now-a-days?

2nd Farmer: W'y Mr. Blaine says its w'en we trade our manufacturing goods sech as cottin and woolin cloth and sech things for South Amerik'in products sech as beef an hides an taller. Its a great an' giorious ider.

1st Farmer: Yes, I s'pose so. But w'ats all this 'ere Free Trade bizness what the good old Republican papers say so much agin?

2nd Farmer: That's w'en England and Germany an all them ol' countries w'ich is got popper labor, brings their manufactured goods over here an' trades 'em fer our corn and w'eat an' sech. Mr. Blaine says its a mighty bad ider an a Dimmicratic skeme.

1st Farmer, (meditating): Y-e-s-s, I s'pose so, Mr. Blaine he knows! But it kind 'pears ter me as both of 'em is a whacken the farmer a considerable, but I reckin Mr. Blaine he knows, he knows.

GOD never made money. He left that for man to create, to mark the developement of the human race,—*Independent American.*

OLD parties do not grapple with new issues, but, like men who have passed the age of usefulness they put in their time relating the wonderful things they did in times gone by.—*St. Louis Monitor.*

DAKOTA NEWS

Three Months in the Reservation Items in Brief.

Deputy United States Surveyor Carl Gunderson and party, of Vermillion, passed through Pierre last week en route for home. In a conversation one of the party said that they had entered the newly opened reservation in June, and that the present season had been a very favorable one for field work. "The White and Bad river valleys, in which all of our work has been," he continued, "is a country admirably adapted for stock raising, but is altogether too rough for farming. Excepting the few squaw men along the streams, settlers are very scarce. We did not see a white woman during the three months we were on the reservation."

Items in Brief.

TEN thousand yearling trout are to be planted in the streams of the Black Hills.

JOHN B. LEHMAN, the Custer murderer, has been sentenced to death, the execution to take place Nov. 13.

IT is reported that the Burlington railroad company has bought the tract of land on which the Cascade springs is situated and laid out a town there to be called Minnekahta.

SWAN NELSON, who lives near Lodi, met with a severe loss the other night by the explosion of a lantern. Two large barns were burned, one horse, 400 bushels of oats, 200 bushels of wheat and about fifty tons of hay. Loss, $900; insurance, $500.

H. S. COON, who lives about five miles northeast of Pierre, has successfully irrigated about two arces of land from a windmill. The water is stored in two large tanks and let on the ground twice a week. The pump, windmill, iron tubing, hose and the two tanks cost $350.

De Smet is to vote on the question of issuing bonds for the purpose of sinking an artesian well.

SOL STARR, of Deadwood, is announced as a candidate for speaker of the South Dakota house next winter.

DR. MERCHANT, of Ellendale, raised 400 bushels of potatoes per acre this year by irrigation, and they are of the best quality.

Hyde county has one man who is slow to anger. One year ago he had a racket with a neighbor and but last week had him arrested for it.

THE body of a prospector was recently found by some stockmen in the southwestern part of Jackson county, but it was so badly decomposed that it was impossible to determine how the unfortunate met his death.

SURVEYORS and others living in Nowlin county tell of having seen strange-looking animals there occasionally that evidently belong to the feline species. They resemble the wild cat variety, only are larger somewhat and have quite long tails. They are not panthers, however, they are not half so large.

SOMETHING like fifty or sixty families belonging to the Crow Creek and Lower Brule Indian tribes have gone to Sisseton to attend a big camp meeting of Presbyterian and Congregational Indians, which is a customary event and which is usually attended by all the tribes in South Dakota. They showed evidence of what a higher civilization can accomplish for the Indian. They drove fine teams of horses and rode in platform buggies. They and their families were well clothed and looked as though modern living agreed with them.

Told in Few Lines.

IT is reported at Tripp that Simon Wittmayer, formerly of that place, but lately of Eureka, and who is under bond to appear in the next term of court in Hutchinson county for being in connection with the famous goose case at Tripp, has departed from the land of his adoption and is now on the high seas returning to his former home in Russia.

WILLIAM TRIPPLER and James Kelly, two Burlington and Missouri graders, had a narrow escape from death while blasting near Deadwood. A premature discharge set off sixteen sticks of giant powder while they were engaged in tamping the charge. Trippler was badly injured, but Kelly escaped without harm. The depth of the chamber alone saved them.

AT A running race at the Aberdeen fair Yum-Yum, a Sioux Falls horse, bolted over the railing fence and struck on her head, breaking her neck. The horse rolled over on her jockey and he was picked up for dead. The boy revived in a short time, however, and with the exception of a badly sprained ankle no injuries were sustained. Yum-Yum died a short time after the race.

AT Clarinda Vernie Lisle, the 12-year-son of C. A. Lisle, bravely met his death while attempting to rescue his little brother from drowning. Several of the neighborhood boys, with the Lisle children, were picnicking about a mile south of the city near a branch or creek, and had been wading in the mud. Edwin, the 9-year-old son of Mr. Lisle, was sitting on a log washing his feet, when the log gave way and plunged him into a hole several feet deep. Vernie saw his brother's danger and jumped in to save him, which he succeeded in doing by a great effort, but sacrificed his own life in so doing. The boys are both small for their age.

THE quarters at Fort Meade occupied by Lieut. Duff and Dr. Brown were destroyed by fire last week. The greater portion of the household furniture was saved.

A COUPLE of Marion Junction boys made a cannon of an empty brass shell and in firing it one of them received the charge in the fore finger and thumb of his hand, necessitating the amputation of the thumb.

WHILE a freight train was bowling along over a section of new track of the Northwestern three miles east of Grand Junction the heavy mogul engine spread the rails and it and seventeen cars were piled up in the ditch. One brakeman was slightly injured. The loss is heavy.

SIOUX FALLS' syndicate building was recently sold for $95,000.

ONLY two drunks were run in during the state fair at Aberdeen.

THERE is an unusual demand in Hutchinson county for farms to rent.

SEVENTY-FIVE loads of grain were marketed in Garretson one day last week.

A 390-FOOT artesian well has just been completed in Blendon township, Davison county.

IT is stated that a traveling salesman recently took orders for $1,200 worth of liquors in Brookings.

VAST peat bogs are said to abound near Gary and local capitalists are investigating the value of the deposits.