

Grain Market.	
No. 1 Northern.....	84 1/2
No. 2 ".....	82 1/2
No. 3 ".....	80 1/2
Rejected.....	55 1/2
Flax.....	124

COUNTY NEWS.

CLAREMONT.

G. W. Krum returned from Aberdeen last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Henley took in the ball game at Huffton Sunday.

H. W. Cassels of Groton made a business trip to our village Monday.

Tom and Miss Lela Hatton of Groton spent Sunday at their ranch here.

Walter Whitfield has been on the sick list the past week, but is much better.

Mrs. C. A. Olson and Miss Sadie Wyckoff visited at the Benson home Tuesday.

Gay and Miss Clara Stearns have gone to visit a brother near Devil's Lake, N. D.

Mrs. Emmons Wood, who has been dangerously ill the past few weeks, is slightly improved.

Those who attended the circus at Aberdeen last week report a pleasant time and a good show.

C. A. Bell will soon have his fine brick residence converted into a swell hotel. The boarders will have cause for rejoicing.

Mrs. Wm. Haney and daughter and her husband of Emporia, Kan., are visiting Mrs. Haney's mother, Mrs. Sarah Saunders.

J. Hatton drove to Groton Saturday and took advantage of the excursion to spend Sunday in the Twin Cities. He will return this week.

There are now three sick with typhoid fever at the Griffith home. Baby Arlie is the last to come down with it. They are all very sick and we hope the fever will soon break.

Rube Watkins had a bad runaway last week while in Huffton. The team broke away and headed for home, slowly at first, but becoming frightened they were soon running wild. They met a man with a carriage and leading a horse, and created a general mixup, smashing the carriage but doing no injury, they finally arrived in Claremont and were caught by Frank Swanson. Mr. Watkins arrived somewhat later as thoroughly frightened as the team, fearing more serious damages had happened than that which took place.

COLUMBIA.

Mr. Isaac Mathews is on the sick list.

Harvesting is in full blast, with a small crop.

Rollo Smith of Doland, is here for a few days visit.

Mrs. Warren Hixon is in the twin cities for a few days.

Don McKenzie is visiting in Minneapolis for a few days.

Mr. Jamie Turner went down to the twin cities, Saturday evening.

A fair business has been done in farm machinery the past week.

A little son of John Sheridan's had the misfortune to break his arm last Friday.

Miss Ethel and Lee Murphy were among the number who took in the excursion to Minneapolis.

Mrs. Gaskin and daughter Effie left Saturday on the Milwaukee for an extended visit with friends in Wisconsin and the twin cities. They will return about September 15th.

ALONG THE BIG SLOUGH.

Miss Mary Kaupp is enjoying a visit with her old chum, Miss Hubbard formerly of Owasso, Michigan, now of Cripple Creek, Colorado.

There was a rather disastrous fire on the Kemp ranch last Friday. By some means a fire got started in the pastures, which the strong south wind blew north into the hay land, burning up considerable hay in stack.

All hay land on the slough is being carefully worked over for a scant and poor article of hay. The hay problem is becoming desperate. If dry weather continues the millet crop will be short, and corn fodder will have to be resorted to next.

A large number of the people all about here congregated at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Sheridan last Wednesday afternoon. As a surprise party it was a great success. The guests left behind them many pretty and useful presents as reminders to Mrs. Sheridan of the 40th anniversary of her birth.

Banker Knott & Mohr.

Harrison, cashier of the bank at Hillsdale, Ohio, had been robbed by a party known as King. New Discovery was used. Then he wrote "It is a medicine I use used for a long time. I always get a bottle of New Discovery with cough, cold, croup, throat, chest or lung troubles, and it can be used as a cure for all these ailments. Total bottles used, 100." King's story.

WARNER.

Kite flying is all the rage nowadays. A new elevator will be built at Mansfield.

Miss Belle Willis of New Hampshire is visiting her brother, P. K. Willis.

A. L. Marlett and wife have gone to Chicago and Milwaukee on a short visit.

Mrs. C. L. Seaman and Miss Carrie E. Seaman were shopping in Aberdeen Thursday.

Chas. Hogaboom has built an addition to the barn, back of Estey's store, for a buggy shed.

Mr. and Mrs. Fowler and Miss Louisa Froelich have gone to Owatonna, Minn., for a short visit.

W. S. Wrigley and Mr. and Mrs. Estey took advantage of the excursion rates to the Twin Cities last week.

Misses Carrie and Georgia Seaman of Chicago, have arrived and will spend a part of their vacation visiting with their brother.

Aug. Froelich who sustained injuries by falling from a scaffold has recovered enough to enable him to walk around.

Ralph L. Brown passed through here with his automobile Thursday enroute to Huron. A few miles south of town one of the pneumatic tires bursted so he went back to Aberdeen.

Warner and Mansfield played a game of ball at Mansfield last Sunday and the Warner boys showed their superiority as ball players by defeating their opponents. The visiting team was made up mostly of boys with the first nine battery. Score 27 to 10. A return game will be played in the future.

HUFFTON.

Miss Hattie Baker returned home from Claremont last Sunday.

Father Haire of Aberdeen visited relatives here a part of last week.

Miss Katherine Bray of Verdon is visiting friends in this place this week.

George Richardson and G. H. Cain drove to Oakes Tuesday returning Thursday.

Jas. Gibbs has as beaming a grin as even "Teddy." Jim says "another daughter."

R. Baker was at Groton several days this week in a vain effort to secure harvest help.

E. T. Tyler, our worthy postmaster, has the brightest smile this week. Wonder what it portends?

The St. Anthony Elevator Company is putting in a gasoline engine. So "blind Joe" will be placed upon the retired list.

Miss Dora Holland, after an absence of eight years in Michigan, was renewing acquaintances in our city last Sunday.

All the lads and lassies big enough to hold a pair of lines are now driving header boxes, scarcity of harvest help making it necessary to call out the kids.

A prairie fire destroyed a large part of Fred Kemp's pasturage and several tons of new hay one day last week. The origin of the fire seems to be shrouded in mystery.

Huffton bids fair to rival Minneapolis. A ball game played on the diamond here last Sunday between Detroit and Huffton nines brought out quite an enthusiastic crowd from Detroit, Claremont and the surrounding country. "Remember to keep holy the Sabbath day, boys."

HECLA.

(From Hecla Standard.)

Miss Nina Varian has gone to Minneapolis and after making a visit there will continue her journey to Illinois, where she will make an extended visit with relatives.

The following teachers have been hired for the Portage township schools: Hecla schools, Mrs. Emma Armstrong for the grammar department and Miss Pearl McCarty for the primary department; North district, Miss Pearl Leigh; Bartlett district, Miss Gracie King; Finn district, Mrs. D. L. Stevens.

While going to L. A. S. meeting at H. M. Booth's Friday, the horse driven by Mesdames C. M. Hollingshead and J. A. North got tangled up in the harness and threw itself, breaking the shafts to the buggy. The ladies were assisted out of their difficulty by E. Gillenspetz, who was near by when the accident occurred.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dodes had a very narrow escape from what might have been a serious accident Saturday evening while driving home from town. Parties working on the road east of the Buckmaster farm have dug a deep hole out of the old roadbed, making an abrupt drop of fully four feet. It being dark the horses followed the old trail and horses, buggy and people all went into a heap. The horses, fortunately, kept unusually quiet until Mr. Dodes succeeded in getting them untangled. Mr. and Mrs. Dodes both received cuts and bruises about the face, but fortunately nothing of a serious nature. The township authorities should be compelled to make this place of road safe for the traveling public or else bear the consequences.

JAMES.

John Reber purchased a new header. Adolph Schott is here from Bradock, N. D.

Everybody is rushing harvest. Headers are seen in abundance.

Mrs. Carl Voigt of Havana, N. D., is in the locality visiting relatives.

Several from here attended the piano recital given by Miss Lulu Bell at Groton last Wednesday.

Miss Minnie Tower came down from Aberdeen Friday to visit a few weeks at the home of Robert McCordic.

H. E. Ferris, Jerome Spratt, Mr. Gieslin, Chas. Cady and Martha Riemer went to Minneapolis on the \$3.50 excursion.

A telegram was sent to Lathorp and Raleigh McCordie in Chicago summoning them home for harvest. We have not heard whether they could come or not.

A few young folks from Bath planned a picnic with a small number from James and went to Burton's grove. The result was a pleasant day for the crowd.

CARLISLE.

Nearly every one is harvesting in this vicinity.

T. J. Stone is assisting his son-in-law in harvesting.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Z. Murray drove to Westport Saturday.

W. G. and G. M. Stone made a business trip to the Hub City Saturday.

Mrs. O. D. Harmon and daughter made a flying trip to Aberdeen Saturday.

Miss Gracie Harmon was a pleasant caller at the home of Geo. Stone Friday last.

G. S. Insecho spent Sunday at the pleasant home of A. K. Hulbert near Westport.

Mrs. Ida Hulbert and children of Westport, spent Wednesday with friends in Carlisle.

Miss Mary Moyle of Carlisle and Miss Green of Aberdeen were calling in this vicinity recently.

Mrs. L. Von Eschen and M. L. Insecho of Murray, visited with Mrs. Frank Hanson near Columbia on Wednesday.

RONDELL.

Mrs. M. J. Olson is visiting friends in Aberdeen.

A nephew of Mrs. A. P. Robinson is visiting here.

Judge Bayne called on Dr. Pickering last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Humphrey visited the Hub last Tuesday.

Mrs. M. W. Strong and son are visiting friends here this week.

There will be preaching in the hall Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. L. W. Miller who has been quite sick the past week is improving.

Charles Humphrey, a nephew of J. E. Humphrey, came from Wisconsin last week.

Plans have been made for a Sunday school picnic to be held in Mr. Humphrey's grove after harvest.

Grandma Slack of Mellette who has been visiting friends and relatives here, returned home Friday.

The August Atlantic is preeminently a fiction number, containing six brilliant stories besides the concluding chapters of Mr. Howell's delightful serial, "A Difficult Case; but the more solid topics of the day are equally well provided for. In fiction, Sarah Orne Jewett's 'The Foreigner' will delight all readers. Miss Jewett is facile princeps in her chosen field of authorship, and this story is of her best. In charm of style, picturesque description, keen yet delicate characterization, and the humor that is akin to tears, 'The Foreigner' easily touches high-water mark. Alice Brown's 'A Sea Change' is equally characteristic in vein, and notable as a sketch of modern New England life.

HAY FOR SALE.

I have charge of the following described lands upon which I am authorized to sell the hay. If you want to cut the hay on any of these pieces send in your offers:

S W 1/4 8-126-60
S W 1/4 126-60
N E 1/4 126-60
N E 1/4 12-128-60
S W 1/4 12-128-61
S W 1/4 14-128-61
N E 1/4 1-126-61
S E 1/4 11-126-61
N W 1/4 12-128-61
S E 1/4 21-127-61
S 1/2 27-127-61
N E 1/4 33-127-61
N W 1/4 34-127-61
S W 1/4 18-126-62
S E 1/4 6-127-63
N W 1/4 6-128-63
S E 1/4 10-126-64
N W 1/4 20-124-65
N W 1/4 14-124-65
N W 1/4 28-124-65
N W 1/4 29-124-65
S E 1/4 125-65
S E 1/4 2-125-65
N E 1/4 21-126-65
N E 1/4 12-126-65
N W 1/4 33-127-65

If you know of any good hay quarter which you wish to sell, send me the description and very likely I can tell you who has the agency even if I do not have myself or the owner of the land. Make no mistake. I am able to obtain the hay for you. I am in correspondence with many non-resident land owners who have not definitely authorized me to sell their hay. Write to C. C. FLETCHER, Aberdeen, S. D.

A FRAGMENT.

Sweet as the dewfall, splendid as the south,
Love touched with speech Boccaccio's golden
mouth;
Joy thrilled and filled its utterance full with song,
And sorrow smiled on doom that wrought no
wrong.

A starker luster of lordlier music rose
Beyond the sundering bar of seas and snows
When Chaucer's thought took life and light from
his.

And England's crown was one with Italy's,
Lofliest and last, by grace of Shakespeare's word,
Arose above their quiring spheres a third,
Arose and flashed and faltered, song's deep sky
Saw Shakespeare pass in light, in music die.
No light like his, no music, man might give,
To bid the darkened sphere, left smug, live.

—Algernon Charles Swinburne.

A CLEVER MAKE UP.

Story of a Fancy Dress Ball.

Henry Apps of Hoxton completed the fixing of the wires on the lawn of Hasleigh court. He looked up at the dim light in the dressing room and chuckled softly as he bent the last yard of wire.

"A trip in time," says Mr. Apps, "saves nine."

He threw the rope ladder gently in the air, and at the first effort it caught the projecting nail.

"Once on board the lugger," quoted Mr. Apps facetiously, as he mounted the rope ladder, "and the girl is mine."

He opened the window very gently and soon stood inside the dressing room. Near the table in the corner of the room was an iron safe.

"Well, I'm jiggered!" exclaimed Mr. Apps. He loosened the flaps of his fur cap and mopped his brow with the back of his hand. "Well, I'm jiggered! If they 'aven't been and left the key in it for me. I might have saved myself a lot of trouble if I'd a knowed."

Mr. Apps swung open the heavy door of the safe and listened to the music down stairs. Young Lady Staplehurst was giving, as Mr. Apps very well knew, a dance, a fancy dress dance, on her return from the continent after her term of widowhood.

"I'll just see first of all," he said, "that the coast is absolutely clear, and then—then for a bagful."

Henry Apps stepped out into the broad passage. He slouched, with his jimmy sticking out of his capacious side pocket, a few steps toward the stairs. Suddenly a girlish figure turned the corner.

"Bless my 'art!" cried Mr. Apps. "Why, how do you do?" said the young lady, stepping forward. She gave a soft laugh that was very pleasant. "This is really delightful. Do you know, I recognized you in spite of the costume?"

She held the hand of Mr. Apps for a moment, causing that gentleman to gasp for breath, and called one of the maids.

"Just bring me a pencil and a card," she said, "I must arrange for a carriage to take Captain Norman back to his hotel in the morning. I wasn't sure that he would come."

"I can walk," remarked Mr. Apps, with restored self possession.

"I won't hear of it. When shall we say, now?"

"Say in an hour's time," said Mr. Apps. "I can go up stairs again alone, change my togs and do all I want to."

"And can't you stay longer?"

She gave the card to the maid and ordered it to be dispatched at once.

"I've got a busy night before me," urged Mr. Apps excusingly. He thought of his dog waiting on the lawn and feared it might give an inopportune bark. Besides, the safe was still open, and the diamonds were waiting for him. He had noticed with satisfaction that Lady Staplehurst was wearing none.

"You were always an active man, captain."

"Always a-doing something," agreed Mr. Apps. "If it isn't one thing, it's another." He shook his head reflectively. "I often wonder I don't write a book about it all."

"I don't believe you will know anybody here, Captain Norman," she said, as they walked down stairs, "but I couldn't help sending you a card, seeing how friendly we were on the Peshawar. Do you remember those evenings on deck in the Red sea?"

She was really a very fine young woman, and in her costume she looked extremely well.

"Do I not?" said Mr. Apps, with much fervor. "Shall I ever forget 'em?"

"And then the journey from Brindisi, you know, and that funny little German—you remember him?"

"He was a knockout, that German was."

"And the girl who played the banjo, and—"

"It was great," agreed Mr. Apps, "great."

The large ballroom was very full. A small covey of brightly dressed young people flew toward the young hostess to complain of her temporary absence from the room, and a broad shouldered gondoller snook hands with her and took up her card with something of an air of proprietorship.

"I thought I had left the key in the excuse me." The young hostess took back her card from the gondoller. "I am engaged to Captain Norman. You don't know him? Allow me."

"Pleased to meet you," said Henry Apps. "Ow's the world using you?"

"That's an original costume of yours, Captain Norman," remarked the gondoller. "I don't know that I've ever seen anything so daintily neat before."

"Well, wot of it?" demanded Mr. Apps, with sudden aggressiveness.

"Wot's the odds to you wot I like to wear? You needn't think you're—"

"Captain Norman!" interposed the young hostess, smilingly, "you must

not overdo the part. Look here, I've put your name down for this waltz, but if you like we'll sit it out—that is, if you promise to keep up that diverting east end talk. I like it. Do you think you can manage to do so?"

"Rather," said Apps.

"And it is a capital make up, Captain Norman," she went on. "Do you know that at first, just for one moment, I thought you were a real burglar."

"Fancy that now!" said Apps. He was relieved at seeing an obvious way out of his difficulty. "There's nothing like doing the thing in a proper, strite-forward way."

"And," said Lady Staplehurst, with her fan on his arm as they walked across the room, "you have got the east end accent capitally."

"Tain't so dusty, is it?"

She beckoned to the gondoller.

"Captain Norman and I are great friends," she said in an explanatory way. "He has not been long home from abroad, and he knows scarcely any one."

"Not a blessed soul," echoed Mr. Apps.

"Isn't it capital?" asked Lady Staplehurst of the gondoller delightedly. "How much more interesting it would be if every one would only talk to me in their character!"

"Well, blow me," said Lady Staplehurst, screwing her pretty mouth in her effort to imitate the cockney's accent—"blow me if this ain't a fair take—I mean like dah!" she laughed. "It's no use, Captain Norman, I can't talk as you can."

"It's a gift," said Mr. Apps. "That's what it is."

"You don't want to be introduced to anybody here, I suppose?"

"Not me."

"You have heard of—"

She pointed in the direction of the gondoller.

"All I want to."

"He's really making a big name in the house, you know. I watch his career with great interest."

"Thinks a jolly lot of himself."

"Oh, I think a lot of him, too," remarked Lady Staplehurst pleasantly. "And is that a jimmy sticking out of your jacket pocket? This is indeed realism. You don't know how it works, I suppose?"

"Well, I've got a kind of hidea," said Mr. Apps. "Look 'ere. You put this end in, and—"

Mr. Apps found himself getting quite excited in the explanations that he gave. It was a new sensation to meet one who showed an intelligent interest in his profession, and he could not help feeling flattered. Looking up, he saw the gondoller gazing at him.

"He don't look 'appy, that chap," said Mr. Apps.

"Will you excuse me for one moment?"

"Wot are you going up to?" he said apprehensively.

"I want to speak to him."

"Oh," with relief, "I don't mind that!"

While Lady Staplehurst was making the gondoller resume his ordinary expression Mr. Apps thought and thought. The couple promenading after the waltz looked curiously at him.

"You are in the worst fix you were ever in," "Enery," said Mr. Apps. "You're 'aving 'em on toast, you are, but you'll be glad to get up stairs agen. You want them diamonds, that's what you want. Time means money to you, 'Enery."

Lady Staplehurst hurried toward the doorway. A murmur of amazement went through the room as the guests saw a new arrival in the costume of a police constable accompanied by a man in plain clothes. Mr. Apps, thinking over his exploits, gazing abstractedly at his boots, regretting their want of polish, did not see them until the plain clothes man tapped him on the shoulder.

"What, Apps again!" exclaimed the

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Notice of Expiration of Time for Redemption from Tax Sale Before Tax Deed Shall be Issued

To Joseph Russel to whom the following property is assessed and one of the owners and to Ashmun Loomis, owner of the northwest quarter of section six (6), township one hundred twenty-six (126), range six (6) in Brown county, South Dakota, and to all other persons interested.

Take notice that the above described property was on the 5th day of November, A. D. 1899, duly sold by the county treasurer of said county in the manner provided by law, for the real estate taxes levied and assessed thereon for the year 1898, amounting with penalty, interest and costs to nineteen dollars and forty-four cents to Brown county, and the certificate of sale which was issued to the said Brown county, was afterwards assigned to W. B. Chase and by W. B. Chase to M. G. Watkins, who is now the legal owner and holder thereof.

That the right of redemption of said sale will expire and tax deed be made of said real estate by the county treasurer of Brown county, South Dakota, to the said M. G. Watkins, at the expiration of sixty days from the completed service of this notice, unless redemption shall be sooner made as provided by law.

Dated this 19th day of July, 1900.

M. G. WATKINS, assignee and owner of tax certificates.

Notice of Expiration of Time for Redemption from Tax Sale Before Tax Deed Shall be Issued

To Mary E. Koch, the owner of the southeast quarter of section four (4), township one hundred twenty-five (125), range sixty-one (61), in Brown county, South Dakota, and to all other persons interested.

Take notice that the above described property was on the 4th day of November, 1898, duly sold by the county treasurer of said county in the manner provided by law, for the real estate taxes levied and assessed thereon for the year 1897, amounting with penalty, interest and costs to sixteen dollars and fifty-six cents to Brown county, and the certificate of sale which was issued to the said Brown county, was afterwards assigned to M. G. Watkins, who is now the legal owner and holder thereof.

That the right of redemption of said sale will expire and tax deed be made of said real estate by the county treasurer of Brown county, South Dakota, to the said M. G. Watkins, at the expiration of sixty days from the completed service of this notice, unless redemption shall be sooner made as provided by law.

Dated this 19th day of July, 1900.

M. G. WATKINS, assignee and owner of tax certificates.

Mortgage Sale.

Default has been made in the conditions of a mortgage executed by Ole Myren, a single man, to E. H. Cranmer, dated May 1, 1899, and assigned to W. E. Duncan, mortgagor, the northwest quarter of section twenty-seven (27) in township one hundred twenty-six (126), north of range sixty (60), west of the fifth principal meridian, in Brown county, South Dakota. The amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at this date is six hundred forty-one and 10/100 dollars, and ten dollars, attorney's fees.

Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a public sale of said premises, or a sufficient part thereof, on the 21st day of July, 1900, at 2 o'clock of the day of such sale, at the court house in Aberdeen, Brown county, South Dakota.

Dated at Aberdeen, S. D., this 6th day of June, 1900.

W. E. DUNCAN, Assignee of mortgage.
W. F. MASON, Attorney.
(First publication June 8, 1900.)

Summons.

State of South Dakota, County of Brown, ss. Circuit Court, Fifth Judicial Circuit.

Wilson L. Shunk as assignee for the benefit of creditors of the Standard Food Company, a corporation, Plaintiff, vs. John H. Neumann, Defendant.

The State of South Dakota, to the above named Defendant, do hereby summon and require you to answer the complaint of the plaintiff on the above entitled action, which has been filed in the office of the clerk of the circuit court of the fifth judicial circuit, in and for the county of Brown and state of South Dakota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the complaint on the subscriber, at his office in the city of Aberdeen in said county and state, within thirty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated May 22, 1900.

W. F. MASON, Plaintiff's Attorney, Aberdeen, South Dakota.
(First pub. July 13, 1900.)

Financial Report of School District No. 20, Brown Co., S. D.

Balance on hand July 1, 1899.....	58.83
Amount received from apportionment.....	625.25
Amount received from district tax.....	609.00
Amount in hands of county treasurer.....	384.15
Total receipts.....	1,677.23
Amount paid out for teachers' wages.....	840.00
Amount paid out for services of school officers.....	50.50
Amount paid out for all other purposes.....	300.25
Cash in hands of district treasurer.....	373.83
Cash in hands of county treasurer.....	384.15

Notice of Hearing Application for Permit.

WHEREAS, One Nordahl Hollien has filed with the city auditor of the city of Aberdeen an application for a permit to engage in the business of selling Intoxicating Liquors at Retail in the building situated on lot 10 in Block 11 in the 3d ward of the city of Aberdeen, South Dakota, which application is accompanied by a petition bearing the signatures of twenty legal voters of said ward praying that a permit be granted the said applicant.

NOW THEREFORE, Notice is hereby given that said application and petition will be heard by the City Council at the city hall in the City of Aberdeen on Friday the 17th day of August, 1900, and where any person or persons may at any time and show reason why such permit should not be granted.

Dated this 27th day of July, 1900.

J. A. SCHULTZ, Auditor.
(First publication July 27, 1900.)

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