

**MY GARDEN.**  
My garden all a shimmer of leaves,  
All a glowing glory of light;  
Flowers, golden and blue and red,  
Crowding together in my sight.  
Mighty billows of softest air  
Blowing the trees overhead;  
I am sitting alone, and think  
Thus will it be when I am dead.  
Thus will the soft wind blow and thus  
The flowers will bloom and the sun will  
shine;  
And others, I know not who, will sit,  
As I do now, in this garden of mine.  
And I shall be gone here—but where?  
Dead, and lying within the ground;  
Or living and glad amid scenes more fair,  
With flowers, still brighter than these,  
around?  
—T. P. Johnston, in Chambers' Journal.

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of old Geronimo, but I found it out coming back. We hadn't been out two days when they sighted us; luckily, it happened just about sundown. They took a few shots at us, then went into camp just over a hill from where we were camped. We could hear them holding powwows and singing while making preparations to dangle our scalps in their belts the next day."  
"I remember I sat looking into the campfire that night, wishing I was back home and wondering what in thunder to do, when the old sergeant came over to me and asked:  
"Lieutenant, you don't think we can lick that hull outfit, do you?"  
"No, sergeant; I don't. What do you think we'd better do?"  
"Well, I think we'd better build up a big fire, so they kin see it, then drift out of this."  
"And we did. We struck a trail and followed it all that night. About daylight we found ourselves on a hill top and right in the center of an old, deserted Indian village. It was that night's trip that first gave me my high appreciation of the much maligned old government mule. Every mule in that pack train seemed to understand the situation and there wasn't a whimper or a bray from any one of the lot until we had put a good night's travel between us and that gang of redskins."  
"We didn't have any more trouble in getting back to the fort, though we crossed a number of warm trails of bands. I met the chief when he came into the fort a long time after to make peace, and he told me how many times he had shot at me on that trip and couldn't understand how it was that he never got me."  
"The wound that I got at Los Guaymas, in Cuba, was another lucky one, too. You remember, Sellers, how A and B troops of the regiment were lined up that day at the foot of the hill, and we were getting a perfect hell of fire from the Spanish entrenched up on top of the hill? Well, I was walking up and down before my battalion, and had orders to hold them fast to protect our right flank from the enfilade fire on the right. I had just turned around and waved my glove at them to hold fast, and dropped my hand to my side again, when a Mauser struck me in the arm. If I hadn't dropped my arm just as I did, the ball would have cut me straight through the center. It turned me around and knocked me down, but in a short time I gathered myself up, went to the rear to see how badly I was hit, and found that the bone was badly shattered. It was three days before I had the wound attended to. There was a lump on the inside of my arm, and when the surgeon examined it he said it was a piece of bone sticking out, and that he would have to cut it out. He made a cut across the lump and out popped the bullet, wrong end first. If it had come straight, as most of them do, it would never have stopped in the arm, but went on straight through me."  
"The following day I wandered around back of the firing line trying to help the poor fellows that were worse off than I was, and I remember seeing one of the A troop boys—Buck O'Neill's company, coming down the road with tears running down his cheeks and I thought he must be wounded badly. He saw me and yelled:  
"Hello, major, where is the firing line? I told him it was away on ahead in the other direction, but the fight was over."  
"Then he seemed to feel worse than ever, and broke out with as choice a lot of ornamental cuss words as I ever heard a mule driver get rid of, and wound up by saying:  
"It's a shame that a feller comes all the way here from Arizona to fight and then gets knocked out by the climate within a few yards of the firing line."  
"That forced march was the hardest I ever saw. Packed down with about 50 pounds of blankets, rations and other stuff in that hot country, we double-quick right by the regulars, that were coming up at a good stiff gait, too, right straight into trouble. Fellows would drop out of the ranks along the line of march like they were shot, some of 'em wouldn't come to for a day or two after and some never were right afterwards."  
"Teddy Roosevelt came over to my tent at four o'clock in the morning after the fight and woke me up to tell me that the Arizona boys made his regiment. He said he knew that I knew it, but wanted to tell me that he knew it, and wanted to tell it first."  
"There's a fellow, that Teddy, full of life, vigor and energy, that enjoys living and fighting. I was in New York after he was elected governor and went over to Albany to call on him at the capitol. I hardly expected to see him, as he was busy, but thought I'd just send in my card to let him know I was in town. I met the secretary at the door and asked him to take in my card to the governor. He told me there was no use, the governor was busy on some important case or other, and there were several delegations of lawyers arguing something before him. I insisted that he take in the card, anyway, and handed it to him. He took a look at it and went in. In a minute he came back with a smile on his face and said that the governor wanted me to come right in."  
"When I went in he squinted across the room to see who it was, held up his hands at the fellows talking, and rushed across the room to me with both hands stuck out—the same old Teddy I knew in Cuba. After he talked a few minutes he turned, waved his hand at the waiting lawyers with a look on his face as much as to say: 'See what rot I have to stand all the time, then said: 'It's fun being governor, though, and I rather like it.'"  
"A third shot I guess would get me, but I've got enough of it. All I want now is for that mine of mine near Wickenburg to pan out and I'll be satisfied."  
—Globe-Democrat.

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**NORTH DAKOTA NEWS.**  
A Sagar Factory.  
Jamestown business men have under consideration a proposition made by Messrs. Spencer and Crowell, representing an eastern syndicate, regarding the establishment of a sugar beet factory. The state agricultural college, said Mr. Crowell, has been experimenting with the growing of beets and has found that the beets grown contain about 17 per cent of sugar and are from 85 to 90 per cent pure. In Mr. Crowell's opinion, the raising of beets is more profitable than wheat, flax or any other grain. The amount of beets produced per acre will average about 16 tons at a cost of \$21 to \$25. Sixteen tons at \$4 per ton would be \$64, which would net the farmer quite a profit.  
Fargo Flax Mill.  
The flax mill of the Frank-Hickman Flax Fibre Co., Fargo, have been shut down and will probably not be operated again until Nov. 1, owing to there being no stock of flax straw. Since Feb. 1 the mills have made 1,300 tons of fiber from 3,500 tons of straw. Two-thirds of the fiber has been shipped to the company's paper mills at Niagara Falls for manufacture into paper of all grades. The several mills in course of construction by the National Flax Fibre company in the state will be in operation as soon as straw is obtainable, and every pound of straw, heretofore burned, will be sold this year. The fiber made by the latter company will be shipped to Boston for manufacture into linen fabrics.  
The Railroad Object.  
An unusual assessment was made by several of the assessors of Cass county this year. They were directed to assess the furniture and fixtures in the depots in the county. A dozen or more assessors followed these instructions and the depot fixtures in the number of townships was assessed. Tax Attorney Fernald, of the Northern Pacific, appeared before the county equalization board and protested against such assessments, claiming that the tax was levied on an article when a certain sum was paid for each mile of track in the state. Fernald holds that a desk, ticket case and chairs are just as useful in the operation of a railroad as the rolling stock and tracks.  
A Close Call.  
Mrs. Wm. Dallman, of Bowbells, saved a life the other day under circumstances which would have appalled the bravest of men. Wm. Heagy, while working in a well for Mr. Dallman, was overcome by gas, and there being no other man near to pull up Mr. D. while he went down to put a rope around Heagy, by which to bring him 51 feet to the surface, Mrs. Dallman prevailed on her husband to let her down. She secured the rope around Heagy, and was brought to the surface, cold, stiff and almost lifeless. It took 25 minutes with camphor and other strong smelling medicines to bring him to, and it is said his first outcry could be heard a mile.  
Flooded.  
Fargo had such a heavy rain the other night that the county jail was flooded and three prisoners had to be removed therefrom and were given their liberty. There were two vagrants who had a few days before taken their midsummer bath, and one plain drunk, who had a constitutional horror of water, so the outlook was gloomy indeed. Chairs and other bric-a-brac floated aimlessly around in the ladies' ward, but the other furniture, being of a more substantial material, remained intact.  
To Cheat the Sheriff.  
Hans Thorpe, scheduled to be hanged at Minot on Sept. 14 for the murder of his wife, is trying to avoid the rope by self destruction. He has not taken food to amount to anything for several days, and is now too weak to sit up. The condemned man says he will never give Sheriff Carroll, for whom he has a profound dislike, a chance to hang him.  
News in Brief.  
The 6-year-old son of N. B. Merry, of Jamestown, who was accidentally shot, is dead.  
Minto's second annual fair is over, and it was an unqualified success.  
John Lind of Fargo lost a thumb in a buzz saw.  
The controller of the currency has declared a fifth dividend, 10 per cent, in favor of the Citizens' National bank of Fargo, N. D., making in all 65 per cent of claims proved, amounting to \$266,777.70.  
Mrs. Anna Garlow, who lived 12 miles from Hankinson, was burned to death while starting a fire with kerosene. Her husband may lose the use of his hands from burns sustained in trying to help his unfortunate wife.  
Joe Prodzinski, a Polisher living near Jamestown, was arrested for cutting hay on school land prior to July 10, which is forbidden by law.  
On account of the low water in the Tongue river, the Cavalier County Cement works may be forced to close down.  
Twenty-three of the forty-one stations report temperatures of 100 degrees or over in the course of the month of June. The maximum temperature is reported at 109 at Minot, breaking the record for the state.  
John Ecklund, a McLean county farmer, who lived at Elk Point, was killed while making a trip to Velva, on the Soo. He was en route from Coal Harbor to Velva after freight, and camped on the way over night. In the morning he was harnessing his team when the animals became frightened and ran away, he being killed in the accident.  
LaMoure county wheat fields containing cactus are being plowed under.  
It is said that the plum trees along the James and Pipestone rivers have been killed by the drought or from some other cause, and will bear no fruit this year.  
A nugget taken from the Connecticut Zinc Co.'s property, at Joplin, Mo., a day or two ago, which ranks as one of the handsomest specimens ever mined there, weighs an even ton. It is principally zinc ore, prettily trimmed in calcite, pink spar and cubes of galena.  
In accordance with the United States laws making it compulsory to equip engines and rolling stock of all kinds with a safety coupler, the Northern Pacific is fitting all its engines which run in and out of Fargo with the automatic coupler. The cars will also be supplied with the coupler as soon as possible.

**NORTH DAKOTA NEWS.**

**CURRENT TOPICS.**  
A large cotton mill is to be erected at Marion, S. C.  
Of the 3,700 Chinese in New Zealand only 28 are females.  
The Egg Inspectors' union is the latest one in Chicago.  
Cherokee Indians decorated the graves at Ft. Gibson, I. T.  
A college of photography has been founded at Eppingham, Ill.  
It is estimated that there are 15,000,000 Germans in America.  
In 1800 there were 200 horses in Australia; in 1900 there are 2,000,000.  
New Zealand has now sent nearly 3,000,000 to the front in South Africa.  
A train was stopped in Coffee county, Tenn., to allow a bear to get off the track.  
Parliament building, Wellington, N. Z., is the largest wooden structure in the world to date.  
No receptacle made has sufficient strength to resist bursting power of frozen water.  
Bank of England notes are numbered backward, that is, from 1 to 1,000, hence the figures 00,001.  
It is estimated that the number of Germans and their descendants in the United States is 15,000,000.  
London has 13,564 policemen, or 19 to the square mile. Sixty per cent of them are on night duty.  
Under British rule the cotton crop of Egypt has doubled, and now amounts to over 500,000,000 pounds a year.  
The Newfoundland sealing season has been the largest for the past 25 years, 873,000 seals having been captured.  
An official return from the British war office shows that the distinctly Scottish regiments in the war contain 20,000 men.  
Residents of Atlanta hope that circuses will come there, now that the license has been reduced from \$1,000 a day to \$500.  
According to a report of the labor commissioner of New Hampshire the shoe output of that state last year was \$22,900,000.  
President Eliot, of Harvard, has been invited to deliver an address at the opening exercises of the University of Michigan next fall.  
Miss Gall Laughlin, of New York, has been appointed by the industrial commission at Washington to investigate the servant girl question.  
In three British regiments—the Black Watch, the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders—over 40 per cent of the men are total abstainers.  
Long before school books were established in England Canadian children were instructed free of cost before the age of seven and twelve. This education is compulsory.  
Henry Chang, son of Chang Yin Tang, Chinese minister to Madrid, is to be educated in Philadelphia. Henry is thirteen years old and during the last year he attended school at a preparatory institution in Virginia.  
There were 500,000,000 fowls in the United States last year, and the number of eggs laid as estimated at about 1,504,000,000 dozen, or 17,400,000,000 eggs. The value of these fowls and their product is set down at \$420,000,000.  
In England there are only about 176 centenarians in Ireland, 578, and in Scotland, 46. Sweden has 10, and Norway 3; Belgium, 5; Denmark, 2; Switzerland, none. Spain, with a population of 18,000,000, has 401 persons over 100 years of age. Of the 2,250,000 inhabitants of Serbia 575 have passed the century mark. France with a population of 40,000,000, has 213 centenarians.  
The largest nugget yet found in the Klondike was picked up on Gold Hill recently. It weighed seventy-seven ounces and was valued at \$13,000.  
In the fourteenth century armor became so heavy that many soldiers only 30 years old were deformed or permanently disabled by its weight.  
The North German Lloyd is about to start a steamship line on the Yang-tse-Kiang river, in China, to connect Shanghai with the ocean ships.  
The stairway leading to the tower of the Philadelphia city hall contains 598 steps, and is said to be the longest continuous stairway in the world.  
A proposal to erect a memorial of Lord Roberts' military achievements has met with considerable favor in London. The present plan is to place a monument in Guildhall.  
In the experiments which have been carried on in South Africa with wireless telegraphy it was found that the vibration caused by the firing of heavy guns had no effect on the system.  
There are nine branches in New York state of the Women's International Labor league, whose object is to persuade workmen and women to buy only goods bearing the union label.  
The government of Greece is now more liberal with mining concessions, and as a result mines are being worked in the provinces of Attica, Thessaly, Milo and Bocoitia.  
A Briton from London has gone to South Africa with 100,000 pocket handkerchiefs. He hoped to be able to sell them to the British soldiers at a profit of at least 300 per cent.  
Recent explorations show that Brazil could, if pushed, furnish 50 per cent more raw rubber than at present, and that the possibilities of Africa as a rubber exporting continent are limitless.  
A substitute for the glass stopper which, although it prevents fumes from escaping from the bottle, has an awkward habit of getting fixed to be found in a cork steeped in vaseline. It answers all the purposes of the glass stopper, without its disadvantages.  
A nugget taken from the Connecticut Zinc Co.'s property, at Joplin, Mo., a day or two ago, which ranks as one of the handsomest specimens ever mined there, weighs an even ton. It is principally zinc ore, prettily trimmed in calcite, pink spar and cubes of galena.

**NORTH DAKOTA NEWS.**

**GUN CARRIAGE CONTROVERSY.**  
Contention Between Gen. Miles, Buffington and Wilson Referred to Board of Ordnance.  
The controversy on disappearing gun carriages which was waged so fiercely between Gen. Miles and Gen. Buffington, chief of ordnance, and Gen. Wilson, army chief of engineers, has been carried to the board of ordnance and fortifications. Gen. Miles in a communication to the secretary of war last October called attention to what he believed was a fatal and costly error in this government in building so many expensive disappearing gun carriages as mounts for the big guns of our coast defense. He called attention to the practice of foreign governments who maintain similar fortifications. The disappearing gun carriage system was practically abandoned abroad, and he believed that this government is building too many such types of mounts.  
His position in the matter was combated by Gen. Buffington and Gen. Wilson, and a good deal of voluminous and somewhat spicy official correspondence was exchanged. The fight came out in a hearing before a senate subcommittee on appropriations, which had charge of the annual fortifications bill and there was a threatened open rupture between headquarters of the army and the army ordnance office of the chief of engineers. The conflict was averted by Secretary Root, who sent for the officers and insisted that the controversy should be conducted on strictly technical lines.  
The question raised by Gen. Miles has now been referred to the board of ordnance and fortifications, of which Gen. Miles is president and Gen. Wilson and Buffington are members. The impression prevails that the two latter will agree with the main points named by Gen. Miles and that the board will sustain his original position.  
**BATTLES WITH LION IN CAGE.**  
Trainer at Philadelphia Shoots an Enraged Beast Before a Large Crowd.  
Springing suddenly upon Ricardo, his trainer, Wallace, the lion of the "Anglo-American School of Zoology" at Woodside park, Philadelphia, caught the man by the left arm and would have killed him but for the prompt action on the part of Ricardo and the attendants.  
No exhibition had been given with the lion since the show had come from Chester several days ago. The heat had irritated the big animal and had made his ugly temper worse than it is ordinarily. He was restive and hard to control. No one except Ricardo would go near the brute.  
Every afternoon the trainer entered the cage to give Wallace his daily exercise. Ricardo went into the cage about four o'clock in the afternoon for a drill with the lion. He had scarcely entered when Wallace sprang at him and caught him by the left arm below the elbow. The lion hit him a second time in the lower part of the arm.  
As he did so Ricardo shot at him with the revolver which he was carrying in his right hand. He missed, but the shot scared the lion and he released the trainer. Attendants of the show, running up, kept the big brute in one corner of the cage while others dragged Ricardo out through the door.  
His left arm was lacerated and the flesh torn from the bones. The arm began to swell at once, and Ricardo was taken in a hurry to the Presbyterian hospital. After having the wounds treated and dressed the trainer returned to the show. Hundreds of excited people witnessed the attacks.  
**HORSE BREAKS INTO PARLOR.**  
The Frightened Animal Dashes Into Room in a Washington Hotel.  
The proverbial "bull in the china shop" was enacted about 4:30 o'clock the other morning when a runaway horse dashed into the ladies' parlor of the Ebbitt house, Washington, destroying plate glass, chandeliers, furniture and bric-a-brac to the estimated value of \$400. That more serious damage did not result was due to the fact that the horse was promptly got under control.  
The horse was one of a pair attached to the "burry-up," or repair, wagon of a local street railway company, which had been called out to repair the line. The team was frightened by firecrackers and ran away. The one which did the damage became separated from its mate and dashed into the ladies' entrance and parlor of the hotel, where it became maddened by its confinement.  
The frightened hotel employees and guests on the fifth floor rushed the animal and led him into the street. The railway company promptly agreed to pay for the damages. Fortunately the hour was extremely early and nobody was hurt.  
**GIRLS AS MESSENGER BOYS.**  
Experiment Being Tried in London Meets with Success in Many Districts.  
The messenger service of London has been carried on the last two months with the aid of girls, and girl messengers have now come to stay. They have been introduced because of the dearth of boys, the greater difficulty experienced in keeping boys in order, and the superior reliability of girls. Their hours are from nine a. m. to five p. m., a week pay is \$2.50 a week. The change has answered satisfactorily and will doubtless be gradually extended.  
**A Heavy Case.**  
Mack O'Rell—Hard times have brought about a change with Biglifter. I remember when he always had a case of champagne in the cellar; now he has only a case of beer.  
Luke Warrm—Well, you know, "circumstances alter cases."—Chicago Evening News.

**NORTH DAKOTA NEWS.**

**THE TRUST PROBLEM.**  
To a thoughtful mind, the trust problem is one of serious import. It must be firmly grappled with, for it creeps upon society before you are aware of its existence, in this respect much resembling the various disorders which attack the stomach, such as constipation, indigestion, dyspepsia, biliousness, liver and kidney troubles. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the one reliable remedy for all such ailments. Be sure to give it a trial.  
A man, being About to die, summoned his four Sons to his side, and said: "My sons, I will leave to John one-third of my estate, to Alex one-fifth, to James one-half, and to Thomas one-fourth, and thus you will all Share Equally." John and James and Thomas took Paper and Pencil and began figuring, but Alex took his Hat and started out. "Where are you going?" the other Three asked. "Do you not intend figuring out the Probable Inheritance?" Alex said. "I am going for a Lawyer to break the Will." Moral—Sometimes the Lawyer can Believe the Heirs of Much of the Figuring—Baltimore American.  
**Best for the Bowels.**  
No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. Cascarets help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to get, and get your health back. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.  
**What Hurts.**  
"The other side," observed the candidate, in much apprehension, "are putting some damaging reports in circulation."  
"But no money to speak of," rejoined the chairman of the campaign committee, complacently.—Detroit Journal.  
**Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?**  
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**Archaeology.**  
"These pictures," the archaeologist of the distant future is explaining, "represents the cake walk of the ancients. The cake walk consisted of a number of movements evidently designed to assist the digestion of cake. Hence the name."—Detroit Journal.  
**Ages of Man.**  
"At 25," remarked the amateur philosopher, "a man is eager to reform the world. At 50 he is about ready to be reformed himself."—Philadelphia North American.  
**On the Return.**  
Jack—How long were you in Paris?  
Bill—Wasn't long; I was short.—Syracuse Herald.  
A Desperate Man.—Merchant—"Do you speak German?" Needy Applicant—"I never have, but, gracious, I'll tackle it if you give me a job."—Indianapolis Journal.  
A boy in the family always comes in handy when the pie left over isn't enough to save.—Aitchison Globe.  
Happiness cannot be bought, but one of the great hindrances to its attainment can be removed by Adams' Pepsin Tonic Fruit.  
One of the baffling mysteries of nature is the pie that melts in the mouth but feels solid as a brick in the stomach.—Detroit Journal.  
Pico's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.  
The saying that a bird on the hat is worth two in the bush is no joke; that is, supposing a bird on the hat to be worth anything near what it costs.—Detroit Journal.

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