

East Darling.

Oct. 24.—Fredrickson Bros. are kept pretty busy these days.
We hear that John Larson has the finest crop around here this year. But Otis St. Denis had very fine corn and garden stuff.
Roads are in bad shape and the Pine Creek road the worst of all.
If the road overseer can do anything now is the time to make themselves popular.
School in District 74 is well attended.
A laundry is needed here.
We need a hotel and stopping place near the station. It would be a great convenience to travelers.

West Darling

Oct. 23.—A. G. Nelson sold more honey this year than ever before.
Gust Nelson is a beeman who has done a big business. He has sold a lot of honey and given away a lot. Gust will nest a bookkeeper.
One of our farmer makes frequent visits to a farm near the hogback road. Many letters arrive there from Minneapolis.
B. D. Sitter will soon move to his farm near Randall. We are sorry to see his family leave.
We hear that Ole Lind is going to ship wood.
Miss Esty Berry, teacher in District 35, was sick for a few days with a bad cold.
The king says he will go to Norway soon if they don't get the king business settled over there.

FAWN LAKE

Oct. 24.—Mrs. Dan Coleman has moved back onto the farm.
John Randall came back from Dakota last week with his wife, who is sick. He has returned to Dakota.
A. B. Robinson, who has been visiting here, left Friday night for his home in Montana.
Dell Arnold of Little Falls, has been visiting his brother, George Arnold of this place.
We understand that Messrs. A. F. and John McDonnell together with their families will move to Staples in the near future.
Thos. Fallien and Willie Warinner came home from Dakota last week.
B. Draper made a trip to Motley Tuesday.
Willie Warinner has been quite sick with what was feared to be typhoid fever.
Money to loan on farms.
Stephen C. Vasaly.

RAIL PRAIRIE

Oct. 20.—Marion Melander, Herman and Henry Hankins are home from Dakota.
The potato crop in this vicinity is looking a failure.
Rev. Finley arrived here Wednesday looking after the finishing of the church.
Peter and Fred Swanson was called to Morrill town on account of the sudden illness of their sister.
Earl Edeburn is sick.
Geo. Young was a visitor at our school Wednesday.
There was a class of nine confirmed at the Swedish Lutheran church at Pillager Oct. 17th, Rev. Nordstrom officiating, assisted by Rev. Mattson and Miss Sandin of Brainerd. The class went to Brainerd Monday to have their photographs taken.
Mrs. P. B. Swanson was surprised on Oct. 8th by any of her neighbors, it being her birthday. All report a good time.
We have been trying to get up an iron excitement in this vicinity, but so far have failed.

GLOUGH

Oct. 23.—M. Churchill was the guest of Peter Weidenbach Sunday.
Remember The Herald bargain day, Nov. 21st.
W. Ashton returned from Dakota last week.
Mrs. O. Seberg and daughter were the guests of Chas. Johnson last week.
John Seiber was home for a visit Sunday.
Peter Weidenbach called at Randall Saturday.
Miss Selma Seberg spent Sunday at home.
Jacob Schwerdel and Herman Schobel returned from Dakota last Tuesday.
Seigel Bros. finished threshing Saturday.
Mr. Edward and Mr. Benson of St. Cloud were here on land business last Sunday.
Miss Martin, the school teacher of Dist. 69, spent Sunday at home.
Mr. Hoson of Little Falls was here on business last Wednesday.
Peter Weidenbach and Chas. Valentine made a business trip to Little Falls Monday.

North Parker

Oct. 20.—(Items delayed last week.)
Our literary society has been organized with officers as follows:
President—Miss Wilson.
Vice President—Jas. Signor.
Secretary—Jas. Sullivan.
Treasurer—Julia Sullivan.
Sergeant at Arms—W. H. Jones.
Committee on Ways and Means—Lillian Eastman, Ruby Snow, Ollie Jones.
Program Committee—Walter Little, Chas. Signor, Ella Shuter.
It was decided to hold meetings every two weeks, the first meeting to be held Oct. 27th. There will be a spelling school every month, the first on Nov. 8th. The meetings will be held in District 80 schoolhouse. At the first meeting a pleasant time was had by all. At the next meeting there will be songs, recitations and readings will be given. Everybody should be present.
J. P. Campbell arrived from Campbell Thursday.
We see the mail carrier had a badge over his heart. Looks nice.
Threshing in the neighborhood is about finished.
District 100 is unable at present to secure a teacher.
Mr. Onthoudt is expected home soon.
A. Onthoudt has bought four Angus goats.
Mrs. E. W. Sullivan visited at Mrs. Denis Martin's.
Mrs. John Hughes returned to Brainerd Monday.

VINELAND

Oct. 19.—Miss Grace Delemarre is visiting relatives and friends at Onamia this week.
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Christian of Granite were calling on their friends here Saturday and Sunday.
J. Adcock of Onamia passed through here Sunday on his return home from the wheat fields of North Dakota.
Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Gravel of Onamia were guests of Mrs. Wm. Delemarre for a few days this week.
County Superintendent of Schools Ewing of Princeton was going after ducks at White Fish Lake this week.
Wm. Anderson and Frank Tompkins went to Little Falls Thursday returning home at an early hour Saturday morning.
Mrs. H. M. Johnson and daughter Mable of Nokesippi assisted at the funeral services of the late Effie Anderson held here Tuesday.
Jack Simpson and Harry Voke arrived Thursday from Page, N. D., where they have been working during the harvesting and threshing season.
Ed. Gravel of Onamia and L. R. Daigle of this place were out duck hunting for a few days this week. They got home with a lot of game and also report a rattling good time.
F. L. Daigle and son George went to Pierz last week.
Miss Gladys Simpson of Cove was a Vineland visitor last week.
M. M. Williams and family of Little Falls are temporarily making headquarters at the lake.
Mrs. C. W. Miller and daughter Ethel, of Middleville, came down on the stage Saturday returning home Monday.
Miss Alma Grund returned Friday to her home at Little Falls. It is rumored here that something in her home town can hold her affection much more securely than all the scenery and natural beauties of the Little Falls lake country.
D. H. Robbins house boat took a trip of inspection to the bottom of the bay last week. Luckily the water was shallow at that place and she did not go clear out of sight. However, we are glad to know that her sinking was not due to her coming in too close proximity with any Japanese or Russian submarine boat destroyer. At all events she will be on dry dock for repairs in a few days.
At 12 o'clock noon Sunday, Oct. 20th, at the home of her parents, Effie, the oldest child and only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leander Anderson, after a year failing and seven months of sickness, succumbed to consumption. For long months she suffered patiently and bravely, without a murmur, without a moan, ever hopeful for her recovery, till death came to relieve her sufferings.
Oh Death! How cruel thou art to claim victims just budding into manhood and womanhood. When just prepared for a life of noble deeds and usefulness. Patient suffering is most worthy of reward. God has called her that she may be rewarded.
Although but fifteen years of age, Miss Anderson had by her personal charms and her gentle and amiable ways won for herself a host of friends who will miss her.
Funeral services were held at two o'clock in the afternoon of Tuesday the 10th, after which a large procession followed the remains to the Vineland cemetery where interment was made. Rev. Johnson of Brainerd officiated. Six young ladies rendered their services as pall-bearers. The floral decorations were exquisite. In deed they were tokens of true friendship. Mr. and Mrs. Anderson are pioneer settlers of Wigwam Bay and are respected citizens of our community.
We condole with them and the other members of the family in their bereavement.—Cove Pioneer.

SULLIVAN LAKE

Oct. 13 to 20.—Mrs. A. W. Cook and daughters have nearly all the vegetables over from Tommy's place, brought them all over by boat.
A. W. Cook has rented a house in Pierz and will move his family there soon.
Master Lester Malletts went to Vineland Wednesday en route to his home at Little Falls. He has been camping on Platte lake with his father and brother.
Wm. Britton came home from Dakota Friday last.
Mrs. D. W. Sims had the misfortune to cut her finger quite badly, making a very painful wound.
Messrs Waller and Brown and family also Miss Gobel, were at Vineland Wednesday en route to the lumbering districts for the winter.

Martin Gehlar of Pierz was in the city Saturday.

NOW ONLY TWO DEER

New Game Law Reduces Number That May be Killed

There has been much inquiry of late relative to the game laws that are now in force and whether the law adopted at the last session of the legislature (known as the "Walkhour Game Law") makes any radical changes in former laws, says the Brainerd Tribune.
The season for hunting big game is the same as last year—opening on Nov. 10 and continuing until Nov. 30. However, but two deer can be killed by any one person, while the former allowance was three. The law relative to shipping of game, having in possession, etc., is the same as formerly. License is required to hunt big game the same as heretofore, the price being \$1, license to be procured from the county auditor; but in the matter of small game license, the license also includes big game, at the same price as was required for game license—\$1. No game, either big or little, can be sold or offered for sale.

A representative of the State Dairy Commission and M. J. Kort will address a farmers' meeting at the Randall town hall Saturday, Oct. 28th.

Money to loan on farms.
Stephen C. Vasaly.

STORY OF BAD BOY

The Indian Chief Well Known to Old Settlers

The following very interesting story of Bad Boy, second chief of the Chippewas, written by Mrs. Mary Brower, appeared in the Long Prairie Leader last week:
I want to tell the people of Todd county that we had some good Chippewa Indians among us during the terrible days of the Sioux massacre in 1862. Chief Pog-na-ge-snick or Hole-in-the-day, head chief of the Chippewas was a bitter enemy of the whites and some time elapsed before we knew we were safe from his murderous hate. All the soldiers at Fort Ripley had been ordered away except sixteen soldiers left there to guard the fort and military stores. The other soldiers had been ordered south to fight in the great civil war then raging. Hole-in-the-day, being an educated Indian, knew all about the war and when he learned that the fort was left with but a handful of soldiers to guard it, he gathered together the members of his band and made arrangements to capture the fort on a certain night in September 1862.
This was just after the Sioux had broken out. His plan was to arm his band and massacre all the whites west of the Mississippi river that he could while the Sioux were slaughtering them in the southern and middle part of the state.
Fort Ripley was situated on the west bank of the Mississippi river in the northeast corner of Todd county as then constituted and Hole-in-the-day and his band could silently float down the river in their birch canoes and take the fort almost without a blow.
Chief Bad Boy had learned their plans, gathered his family and loved ones and fled to the fort and gave warning of what was going on. An express was sent Gov. Ramsey, our war governor in the northern part of the state not only from the Sioux but also from part of the Chippewa band. Orders were at once given to rush soldiers to the rescue of Fort Ripley. Teams were taken by force, loaded and sent forward with orders to proceed as fast as possible. My oldest son, being at Watab, six miles above St. Cloud, his team was taken and he went with it, making very good time to the fort. The night came for the attack, but Hole-in-the-day missing and the fort was now filled with soldiers and did not make the attack. Thus we were saved from his bloody hands. The governor sent up a commission of gentlemen to form a treaty of peace with Hole-in-the-day and they succeeded and peace was restored to us. The report went through the country that Hole-in-the-day had made a treaty with Little Crow, the Sioux leader, to join him in the raid against the whites and that Hole-in-the-day was to have the city of St. Paul to raid for his share of the booty after the whites had been murdered or driven away. Whether it was true or not, I cannot say, but the report did not make the settlers who had remained feel very comfortable.
Bad Boy remained at the post until it was safe for him to go to his home at Gull lake above Crow Wing.
When the Sioux outbreak occurred, we were living on our farm on Round Prairie and we remained there three weeks after the first massacre. Then it was getting so dangerous that Mr. Brower determined to leave and so we went to Sank Centre through ten miles of heavy timber where he had the day before seen Indian signs.
We got through safely and then commenced our wanderings. For two years we did not have a settled home. I was weary and wanted once to be in my own house. I told my husband I was going home if I was killed the next hour, so on the 18th of March 1864, we returned quietly to Round Prairie where we lived quietly all summer. The month of November came, when one day the door opened and in walked an Indian and his wife. He gave Mr. Brower some papers to read and when he had finished, I read them and we both welcomed to our house with great joy the noted chief Bad Boy. He was a stately dignified Indian, with a benevolent countenance and a warm manner toward the whites who liked him, but everyone almost was afraid of Indians in Minnesota in those days. Bad Boy made his camp in the woods on the west side of Round Prairie and stayed until it was time to make sugar. Late in the spring he came back with part of his band and they put up their spears around our house. They planted corn, beans and potatoes for their own use and our house was open to them both day and night.
Bad Boy's family consisted of his wife, Nena, his daughter and two sons, Watona, who was rather of a savage and Ga-be-gin-up, who was a very nice Indian. The daughter had been taught many habits of the whites and was so neat and kind that everyone liked her. When Bad Boy first came to us and a few weeks had passed, Mr. Brower wanted to give them a supper, so we invited them to come up and spend the evening with us and they behaved as well as any party of whites I ever saw and enjoyed themselves very much. The next morning Bad Boy walked into our house dressed in his chief's costume and some of his band with him. He told Mr. Brower that he was going to adopt him and his family into his tribe and give them all Indian names. We went through the ceremony of adoption and ever afterwards we were known to them only by our Indian names. They did not know our English names. The name they gave my son J. V., I thought was very appropriate. Shing-auck or the Pine Tree, which described him exactly.
The Rev. E. Steele Peake, lately deceased at Valley City, N. D., told many traits of character of Bad Boy that were very nice.
Bad Boy frequently incurred the anger of the Indians in befriending the whites. Three Indians had murdered a German peddler for his goods and the officers had captured them

BACK-ACHE

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and were taking them to Fort Snelling. The whites at Little Falls did not feel very comfortable over it as they knew the Indians would be taken good care of and then sent back to their homes, so Mr. Anson Northrop a prominent citizen of that place, proposed to the people of that town to hang them and it was done. Then the bad Indians determined to murder all the missionaries at Gull Lake. So they got whiskey and began to drink and when they were drunk they were to kill the missionaries. Bad Boy was watching them and warned Mr. Peake to be ready to go when he should come for them and he carried them out, in that night of terror and took them to Fort Ripley. That was Mr. Peake's story and his wife and children were of the number saved. He also said that Bad Boy was always faithful and true in everything.
Bad Boy stayed with us a long time and watched over us that no harm should come to us from the dread Sioux until he and his tribe were finally ordered to return to their homes and we felt as if a great misfortune had taken us.
The last time I ever saw them was on the south shore of Lake Charlotte. Bad Boy and part of his band came down to the shore of the lake with their birch bark canoes, weeping and wailing and tears flowing down their cheeks, for a child had died in the camp and they were going home to bury it. They grasped our hands and looked so sad. They then embarked their canoes and sailed over the lake. The birch color of their canoes, the deep blue of the lake and the wailing cries together with the dirge-like notes proceeding from the horns, made a most impressive scene, one I have never forgotten. Bad Boy promised us when he left us that if any trouble came from the Indians that he would take us to a place of safety. I will close with a quotation from the Hon. Peter Southernland's writings: "Bad Boy was one of the most honorable men ever born upon American soil." No higher praise could be given an Indian or a white man on this earth. Mr. Southernland was the life long friend of Bad Boy.
Hole-in-the-day was shot by one of his own tribe. Bad Boy died from the effects of injuries received in an encounter with a bear. Bad Boy never became a christian but died in the belief of the happy hunting grounds of his ancestors. He was implicitly trusted by the whites as an honorable Indian. No language can express the love and respect we had for Bad Boy.

MARY BROWER.

Money to loan on farms.
Stephen C. Vasaly.

Report of Darling school, district No. 4, for month ending Oct. 20:

Pupils enrolled 54
Average attendance 41
Those present every day were: John, Nels, Annie and Matilda Peterson, Albin and Lilly Hermanson, Martha and Charlie Hinz, Olga and Clara Nylen, Esther and Ruth Olson, Algot Sanderson and Iven Jorgeson. No one was tardy during the month.
J. C. Pearson, Teacher.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership lately subsisting between Joseph O. Meyer and Frank A. Kuder, under the firm name of Meyer and Kuder, was dissolved, by mutual consent, on the 20th day of October, 1905. All debts owing to the said partnership are to be received by the said Frank A. Kuder and all demands on the said partnership are to be presented to him for payment. The business will be continued by the said Frank A. Kuder.
Jos. O. Meyer,
Frank A. Kuder.
Little Falls, Minn., Oct. 21, 1905.

AN AGED PHYSICIAN

AFTER YEARS OF EXPERIENCE GIVES THE FOLLOWING ADVICE.

"If you have anything to do with medicines at all be pretty sure you know what you are taking."
Our local druggist, C. W. Walling, says this is a strong point in favor of their valuable cod liver preparation, Vinol. Everything it contains is plainly printed on the bottle, therefore it is not a patent medicine.
Vinol contains in a highly concentrated form all of the medicinal elements of cod liver oil, actually taken from fresh cod's livers, but without a drop of oil or grease to nauseate and upset the stomach.
This is the reason that Vinol accomplishes such wonderful results in curing chronic coughs, colds, bronchial and lung troubles, and there is nothing known to medicine that will so quickly build up the run down, overworked, tired and debilitated, or give strength and renewed vitality to the aged, as Vinol.
Mrs. Martha Fraser of Portland, Me., writes: "I was run down from overwork and had a chronic cough for years. I had tried so many remedies without help that I had lost all faith in medicine. My daughter bought me a bottle of Vinol. It simply worked wonders for me; it cured my cough and brought back health and strength and I am better than I have been for years."
We can only ask every one in Little Falls who needs such a medicine to try Vinol on our guarantee to return their money if it fails. C. W. Walling, Druggist.

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Herald Printing Co.
Ideal Steam Laundry
Lane, E. C.
Little Falls Creamery
Millspaugh, J. G.
Minnesota Mill Co. (East Side Elevator)
Roberts, L. M.
Transcript Publishing Co
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In addition to the above, we have orders for Motors from the Peoples' Ice Co., Buckman Hotel and A. Molde.

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