

Mystery Cleared Up This Week

"King of the Range" Discovered to be Horse Lost Eleven Years.—Found Through Chronicle Columns.

An eleven-year-old mystery was cleared up this week. There is nothing improbable about it if dealt with purely from a fictional standpoint. But it is the truth, and therefore seems improbable, for truth is stranger than fiction. It has to do with a horse, and no ordinary horse at that. Vingie E. Roe please take note.

When the last big western North Dakota range disappeared in 1905, because of the rapid influx of settlers from the east and the reclamation of thousands of acres from the range to purposes of agriculture, one of the last big outfits to recognize the new order was that of Wibaux. Horses and cattle were gathered from a thousand hills and shortly after shipped to eastern markets. The big bunch of horses were shipped to St. Louis, then the horse market of America.

S. D. Whitmer was one of the early pioneers responsible for the big change. When he first came to the Golden Valley he staked out the claim on which he has since resided. His equipment proved barely sufficient for his modest farming operations. He had but two horses, later augmented by the arrival of two long-legged sprawling, awkward colts. The mothers objected to being separated from their offspring while Sam cut hay. Likewise the colts, Peace, so essential to making hay while the sun shone, was only secured when Sam tied the colts to the mothers' hames, a step necessary to prevent the amputation of their nether limbs by the rapidly moving sickle. One beautiful morn the instinct of free and untrammelled liberty proved too strong for colt number one and he succeeded from the union, galloping over the hills and far away. He never came back. It was supposed that he became mixed up with the Wibaux horses on Elk Creek at the time of the roundup, was branded as a maverick and passed into other hands.

During the years that followed stories were told of a strange horse, the head of a large band, which refused to be taken by the blandishments of men into surrendering his person for domestic purposes. Somewhere in his brain there lurked a memory, and suspicion which refused to be quieted. Attempts to capture him proved in vain, and each time he gathered his herd about him and garnered them in the safe seclusion of the hills. And so the years passed. Finally a day came when the last of his herd was taken from him. Refusing to desert them, he suffered himself to be corralled, and it was discovered he was branded with a strange device which no one seemed to recognize. An accurate description of him was placed in the columns of the Chronicle and convinced that the animal was his, Mr. Whitmer journeyed north for a first hand inspection. It was then the former king of the range was found to be none other than the lost colt of eleven years before, reared in gentility

and relapsed to barbarism. Mr. Whitmer cast a rope about his neck, but the "king" was a regular fighting devil and exhausted Sam and all but fountered his saddle horse getting him home. Sam is not yet at all convinced that he has not a white elephant on his hands.

MRS. R. THOMPSON SUDDENLY CALLED

Aged Lady Succumbs to Heart Stroke Friday Morning Last.—Funeral Held Monday.

Mrs. R. Thompson, mother of the Thompson boys and long a resident of this city, suddenly passed away at the south side home Friday morning. Death was due to heart failure. Mrs. Thompson was aroused from her sleep by her condition, and doctors were summoned. Her condition, instead of growing better, rapidly grew worse and she passed away at 7:00 o'clock. Prior to her death, Mrs. Thompson was seemingly hale and hearty. Her death is not only a shock to the family, but to the family's many friends as well.

Mrs. Thompson was born in Norway in 1846, coming with her parents to Jackson county, Wisconsin, in 1857. In 1865 she was married to Rier Thompson. In 1907 the family moved to Beach, and have since been respected residents here. She was a splendid woman, and an earnest and consistent Christian. A member of the Lutheran church of this city she was an indefatigable worker in its affairs, where she will be greatly missed. Early in life she dedicated her works to the Christ, and her power of example was at all times an influence for good wherever she was known.

She is survived by her husband and the following children: Henry B. Thompson, A. R. Thompson and R. B. Thompson of this city; C. L. Thompson of Grafton; N. R. Thompson and Mrs. J. O. Knutson of Blair Wis.; and Mrs. Anderson, of Golva, all of whom were present at the last sad rites Monday afternoon. In commemoration of the high respects in which the deceased was held all the business houses of the city were closed during the funeral services, which were held at the Norwegian Lutheran church, the remains being later interred in the Beach cemetery.

The bereaved have the sympathy of the entire community in their loss.

Glendive, Mont., July 6—Glendive's first frontier roundup is in full swing. The opening day started with a picturesque parade followed by a patriotic address by George J. Jones of Wibaux. A capacity crowd witnessed the big wild west show at the fair grounds in charge of "Badland" Bill McCarthy of Medora, N. D. Riders and ropers, both cowboys and cowgirls, put up a splendid exhibition. The wild horse race, relay race and bucking broncho riding were especially good. A movie operator was seriously injured as he came in contact with a Mexican steer which objected to his presence in the arena. The crowd is the largest Glendive has known. The festivities lasted over Thursday, when Governor S. V. Stewart of Montana was the guest of honor.

Barn Nearly Consumed by Fire

Real Though Unexpected Fire Exhibition Culminated the Fourth of July Celebration in Beach.

With the band playing, a tug of war in progress on Main street and the concluding events of the evening Wild West well underway at the ball park, the sudden peal of the fire bell, followed an instant later by the weird rising and falling cadences of the fire siren suddenly paralyzed the merriment of the Fourth of July crowds and directed their attention to one of the cleverest exhibitions of fire fighting ever witnessed in this part of the state.

The cause of the blaze is unknown. It is suspected, however, that it was caused by a number of convivals celebrating the nation's birth in the barn loft, the celebrants being moved through motives of privacy to withdraw themselves from the madding crowds to a haven where the health of Washington and the success of the Continental arms could be drink in due solemnity, without fear of intrusion. The theory finds corroboration from the fact that shortly after the flames started pouring from the building, a number variously estimated at from ten to fifteen jumped to the ground from the upper loft and made a spirited retreat from the scene. That none of them were overcome, or suffered broken bones, is considered remarkable.

So sudden was the outbreak, and so rapidly did the flames spread throughout the structure that the building was considered doomed. The fire ladders were scattered all over the city, but in response to the alarm were soon gathered at the fire hall, and in record time three lines of hose were playing on the structure. The heat and dense billows of smoke put them at a big disadvantage, but instead of discouraging them, stimulated their efforts. With the entire rear a shell from which the roof had fallen in, and with the front almost charred through before the water was thrown on, fifteen minutes of hard work in the face of desperate odds sufficed to put the blaze under control.

The barn is the property of J. P. Reeve, who is building a double store on the adjoining south lot. It was stored with construction materials, lime and cement, and Contractor Chadden, who has the contract for the construction work of the new building, lost a fine, complete set of carpenters tools. Little insurance was carried on the structure. The loss is estimated at \$2,000.

A damage which cannot be reckoned in money occurred to the fine growth of trees on the north side of the alley, which were so badly scorched by the heat and flames that it is not thought they will survive. This was among the finest growth in the city, and their loss is deeply regretted, not alone by the owner but by the entire city as well.

The Ladies' Aid of the Lutheran church, which was to have held this week, has been postponed until next Wednesday, July 12.

NATION'S FOURTH DEAD

Neither deaths nor injuries resulted from the big celebration of Independence day in Beach, nor was there a casualty of any kind throughout the rest of the county. Revised figures issued by the Chicago Tribune showed 12 deaths and 376 persons injured throughout the United States, as compared with 19 killed and 903 injured in 1915. There were no deaths and only five injuries in Chicago, Worcester, Mass., had two deaths and the following cities had one each: Athol, Mass.; Glassboro, N. J.; Jacksonville, Fla.; Lee, Mass.; Natrona, Pa.; Portland, Ore.; Scranton, Pa.; Toledo, Ohio; Waverly, Iowa; Wheeling, W. Va. Here are the deaths for the last eight years: 1916, 12; 1915, 19; 1914, 9; 1913, 32; 1912, 41; 1911, 57; 1910, 141; 1909, 215.

Beach Wins From Golva

Fourth of July Game Goes to Beach by Score 8 to 2.

The Beach ball team won its first game from Golva on Independence day. The outfield was fenced off in a terrible fashion and nearly caused the refusal of the Golva boys to play at all, but they finally consented to play the game. The playing field was not much larger than the infield should have been, but the baseball management did not have anything to say about the fence building and want to assure the Golva boys that the members of the Beach ball team hated to play ball in the little place. There was nothing else to do. Hereafter the baseball boys hope to have a voice in matters so that this shall not happen again.

Campbell was on the mound for Golva while Phillips did the twirling for the home boys. Beach won the game in the first inning, scoring 4 runs on hits and errors. Campbell of the visitors was hit freely, while Phillips had a world of speed and kept the hits well scattered. Beach played a fast game and batted well. Smith, Palmer, Montague and Pippin leading with the stick, while Osgood did the best batting for the visitors. The game was called about 11 A. M., and a large crowd witnessed it. Beach will cross bats with the fast Ollie team on the home grounds next Sunday, going to Ollie the following Sunday. The Ollie team is one of the fastest in this part of the country, and as the teams each have won one game, and each game was won by one run, Sunday's game should be a thriller.

J. R. Waters today sold the three-year-old trotting stallion, Jolly Mac to C. W. Hooker, rancher of Clark, Montana. This young horse is grandly bred and good enough to head any stock farm in the U. S., being the grandson of Peter the Great 2:07 1/4.

Many Helped the Eagle Scream

From Early Morn Till Late at Night Cannons Roared.—Estimate Places Crowd at 4000 People.

A crowd variously estimated at between four and five thousand people celebrated the Fourth in Beach. Laden buggies and automobiles arrived from all parts of the county from early dawn throughout the forenoon. Many unable to get an early start augmented the crowd in the afternoon.

The usual salute fired at sunrise aroused many Beach people from their slumbers. Small boys, awake at the earliest break of day set up a din with whistle, horn and fire cracker, and tried the early morning patience of the more staid of our citizens. The day was ideal, in spite of a high thermometer, the slight rain of the evening previous, aided by the efforts of the Beach Fire department with hose, effectually settling the dust. No disagreeable winds, the usual hot day accompaniment, marred the occasion.

At nine o'clock the band boys, in handsome uniforms, assembled at the band stand square, where under the direction of D. M. Cooper they played several numbers. At 10:30 the parade, with J. R. Waters as marshal of the day, assembled at the Callender hotel. Mr. Waters drove his trotter, Symara 2:19:15 hitched to a light runabout, a large American flag being draped across the horses back, under the back pad. The way the game little trotter two-stepped to the music of the band occasioned much comment.

A large number of automobiles the first being occupied by veterans of the Civil war, were in the parade, a number of them being handsomely decorated. A diminutive Shetland, attached to a small phaeton, was driven by two children of J. M. Still. The parade ended at the ball park, where a game between the beach and Golva nines was played before the 11 o'clock hour. An account of the game appears elsewhere.

The feature of the afternoon was the Wild West performance at the ball park, which followed an extended parade around the city. George Gardner, formerly with Buffalo Bill, with whom he toured the world, was master of ceremonies, and had twenty of the liveliest, dared-devil riders ever gathered together in this part of the Northwest. The bulldogging, roping and bucking events were good, though the performers were put at a big disadvantage for their best work by the small size of the arena. The program was thoroughly appreciated by the audience. No prizes were offered, the events being for entertainment only, but the boys did good work, George himself proving to be the peer of the lot—and they all were good. Villa was introduced to the crowd and was given much applause, but was coy in accepting the ovation. He was dressed in the picturesque Mexican costume.

At the conclusion of the afternoon's Wild West performance, the prize contests were pulled off, though the outbreak of the old Jepson barn fire effectively put

a stop to the contests and instead gave the big crowd an effective demonstration of the efficiency of the Beach Volunteer Fire Department in action.

Prizes were awarded as follows:

For the best trimmed auto in the morning parade, T. E. Hudson won first and Miss Nora Jordan second prizes.

For the farmer driving the longest distance, T. D. Brown, from a distance of 52 miles easily won first.

Clown, Howard Steiner.

For the farmer with the largest family, the prize was divided between August Juhnke and Vince Wicka, each with twelve members in the family. Had Theodore Roosevelt been in Beach, he would have honored them with a lengthy eulogy.

Pony race, Rolley Harvey first, Phil Dickinson second.

Slow auto race, John Anderson first, Bert Palmer second.

The greased pig, released within the ball park enclosure, was finally captured by J. H. Metzger after a spirited sprint.

ED. CLOCKSIN MARRIED.

Ed. Clocksin, well known throughout the Golden Valley, his parents being Carlyle pioneers, was married at Minneapolis Thursday, June 27th. His bride was a Miss Goebel, an accomplished Minneapolis girl. Full particulars are not available. Mr. Clocksin is engaged in the law business in Minneapolis, and is enjoying a lucrative practice. He has many friends here who rejoice with him in his acquisition of a wife.

Following is a list of county 8th grade graduates, prepared for us by County Superintendent of Schools Jessie L. Kinsey: Lone Tree No. 6: Carl Christensen, Agnes L. Kroma; Mary Wilson, Sabra Wells, Maragret Egan, Marjorie Denton, Willie Kremer, Leonora Kremers; Elmwood No 13: Genevieve Roof; Williams No. 5: Leona Liles; Elk Creek No 11: Lynn Woodward, Hazel Myers, Marie Myers, Evelyn Northrop, Mildred Brown, Harold Bauman, Willie Jandt; Valley No 4: Hazel Lindsey, Cornelia Zook, Ruth Oldis; Garner No. 10: Eva Rose, Lucille Howie; Pearl No 15: Howard Herrick, Wilbur Hubbard, Myrtle Nellermeoe; Sentinel Butte No 2: Dorothy Robinson, Marie Horning; Bull Run No. 7: Kathleen Ashburner.

F. J. Essene of the Wisconsin Cafe announces that shortly he will install a large electric sign and an electric fan at his popular eating house on Main street. Mr. Essene assures all prospective patrons that they need have no fear of suffering from the summer's heat if they accept the hospitality of his tables. The new fixtures are expected to arrive daily, and will be installed immediately.

C. W. Finkle, who left last week for Chicago in answer to the news that his daughter was seriously ill with typhoid, returned with her Tuesday morning. Miss Gora will remain with her parents until thoroughly recovered. She has been taking a course of training at Lakeside, a training school for nurses, and will have completed the course in another eighteen months.

Four Hearts Now Beat as Two

Double Wedding in Which Beach Young People Are Principals Occurred at Glendive.

Not content with staging his victories one by one, Dan Cupid this week scored a double victory in the marriage at Glendive Monday of Miss Florence Adamson and Carl Larsen, and Miss Thelma Wood and A. T. Brunzelle, all the participants being popular young people of this city.

The affair was in the nature of a surprise on their many friends, the young people quietly hieing themselves to Glendive, where the bonds were solemnized at the Congregational church.

Mrs. Larson was formerly employed by Dr. G. M. Foster. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Adamson who reside here, and is a most estimable young lady. Mr. Larson is engaged in the painting trade with his father. They will spend several weeks at the groom's homestead northwest of the city, and upon their return will take up their residence in Beach.

Mrs. Brunzelle is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Wood, and with her parents has made her home here for several years. She is an accomplished young lady of many charms. Mr. Brunzelle is employed at the Golden Valley lumber yard, where he has been found at all times faithful and efficient in the performance of his duties. They have started housekeeping in the new home on the south side, where they are at home to their many friends.

The many friends of both couples, with whom the Chronicle joins, extend congratulations.

EQUAL SUFFRAGE LEAGUE TO HOLD ANNUAL MEETING

The Equal Suffrage League will hold its regular annual meeting at the home of Mrs. T. E. Hudson next Wednesday, July 12, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. This is the occasion of the annual election of officers and the payment of yearly dues. A full attendance of members and friends is desired.

F. J. Hill, president of the Rocky Butte Farmers Co-operative Elevator Co., and a moving spirit in Golden Valley County co-operative movements, left Wednesday afternoon for Bingham, Maine, where he will spend four weeks at his boyhood home. Mr. Hill's visit is remarkable from the fact that this is his first visit to the old home in 22 years, and the second since he left there 43 years ago. While the rapid flight of years has produced many changes in the old place, and old friends have passed away, or like Mr. Hill have joined the tide of emigration westward, there are still a few friends of his boyhood who have lived and labored and grown old within the environs of Bingham. With these Mr. Hill anticipates many pleasant reminiscences as memory gives new color to the faded years.

Ray Linder, editor of the Wibaux Pioneer, was a fraternal caller at this office Monday while transacting business in the city.