The Daily Herald.

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ALASKAN AGRICULTURE.

It takes some time to become accustomed to the thought of Alaska as an agricultural district. Of course the greater part of the territory is not agricultural, and can never be made so. It is a land of ice and snow, of earth that never thaws, of glaciers, bleak wastes and jagged mountain peaks. Of mineral wealth there is abundance, and for its mining possibilities it is exceedingly valuable.

But Alaska is a big country, and it contains great areas of fertile land where the climatic conditions are suitable for many kinds of agriculture. The government railway project has directed attention to some of these districts, for with them the difficulty has been, not the raising of agricultural products, but marketing them. In the Cook inlet-susitna region, for instance, potatoes yield 200 bushels and upwards per acre. But if the yield were twice as great, the industry would not be very attractive if one had to pack his crop to market on his back, or have it hauled out in freezing weather on dog sledges. The railway will bring about a new order of things. One of the main reasons for the construction of the road has been to make accessible the vast coal deposits. But another effect will be to open up a lot of fine agricultural territory.

Aside from the growing of field crops, there are vast stretches of land in the territory where nutritious grasses grow in abundance, and where there is pasturage for great herds of cattle. With the development of transportation systems these tracts will become available for use, and it will not be many years before the great valleys of Alaska will take the place in the production of beef animals that was formerly taken by the great ranges of the west.

TOMATOES.

The federal department of agriculture issues an interesting bulletin giving statistics on the shipment of tomatoes. No other product of the farm or garden is shipped from as many states in as many directions, and in as large quantities. Tomatoes are shipped from over half the states of the union in large quantities. In all, over 12,000 cars of fresh tomatoes are shipped annually. Shipments in cans would vastly increase this total. Of the total, Florida ships about half, or 6,000 cars. Florida opens the shipping season in January, and New York closes it in October. Many states which import largely for local consumption early in the season are themselves exporters later on.

North Dakota can and does raise as fine tomatoes as are raised anywhere on earth. The present season is an exception, but in the ordinary year, if plants are started early, they will yield ripe fruit the first week in August in this state, and the bearing season then lasts until a killing frost, which often does not occur until October.

Cold weather earlier in the season retarded the development of tomatoes in this section from three to four weeks. Only a small part of the crop will ripen. Plants which were not started early will not yield ripe fruit at all. Still, there is no reason why North Dakotans who have paid some attention to this crop should not enjoy ripe tomatoes in the late fall and early winter months. All that is necessary is to ripen the fruit in the house.

Select the best of the green tomatoes before frost touches them. Wrap each one carefully in soft paper. Pack in shallow boxes—old fruit crates answer the purpose nicely—and set away in a cool place. Bring up a case at a time and store in a warm place, and the fruit which has been fairly well matured on the vines will ripen nicely. By following this plan ripe tomatoes can be had almost all winter.

THE FACTS IN THE ARABIC CASE

When the news of the sinking of the Arabic was flashed across the ocean, the American government began at once to inquire into it, and to take steps to ascertain the exact facts. Our representatives nearest the scene were instructed to obtain all the information possible, and to forward it at once. The German government has asked that action be not taken until it has an opportunity to ascertain the facts from its side, and to present them. It is stated that no report has been received from the commander of any submarine operating in those waters relative to the sinking of the Arabic, hence the German government does not know by what means the vessel was sunk, or under what conditions. There can be no question as to the propriety of waiting a reasonable time for any information which the German government may wish to submit.

According to all the available information, however, the ship was sunk exactly as stated in the earliest dispatches, namely, by a torpedo from a submarine, and without any warning whatever. American agents have obtained affidavits from all persons who could be found who had knowledge of the affair, and there is no disagreement in their testimony on any essential. No one saw the submarine, but torpedoes are not launched without human agency, nor do they travel great distances. As there was no craft in sight from which such a missile could have come, the presence of a submarine must be accepted.

There is the question as to whether the ship was destroyed by a torpedo or a mine. Again all the testimony is in accord, and of the most positive character. Approaching torpedoes are seldom, if ever, visible, but they give evidences of their presence. In this case, according to all the testimony, the water was quiet, and the trail of bubbles left by the torpedo as it approached was plainly visible.

All the witnesses agree that no warning was given, and that the ship was not menacing the submarine, for no submarine had been seen.

We have, then, absolute agreement among all the witnesses who have testified that the ship was struck without warning by a torpedo which must have been launched from a submarine. There is, and there can be, no direct evidence as to the nationality of the submarine, unless that evidence is furnished by those whose direction the submarine was operating. German submarines are operating in British waters. If the Arabic was not struck by a German submarine, the British must have adopted the policy of torpedoing their own ships.

GERMANY'S DISAVOWAL

The latest development in the German situation comes in the form of an official statement by the German ambassador that if it is found that the Arabic was sunk by a German submarine without warning, full satisfaction for that act will be given to the American government.

That statement can have but one meaning, namely, that whatever may have been the policy of Germany in the past, her government abandons that policy in so far as it involves the violation of American rights at sea. While the ambassador does not go into detail, the inference from his statement is that German commanders have for some time been operating under orders not to attack merchant ships without warning, and that if the Arabic was sunk witout warning this act was in violation of orders. If this is correct, and no other interpretation of the German attitude seems possible, the United States government has scored a signal success in establishing firmly the rights of its citizens, and, incidentally, of all neutrals and noncombatants; in securing those rights through a complete reversal of the announced policy of the most powerful military nation in the world; and in doing it without the firing of a shot.

To understand, even in slight measure, the signifance of this new German statement it is necessary to glance over preceding occurences. Germany had announced the creation of a war zone around the British islands, into which travelers would venture at their own risk. The United States responded with a warning that she would hold Germany to a strict accountability for the loss of American life and property in violation of recognized laws and established usages. The Lusitania was sunk, and with her more than 100 Americans. That, of course, was murder. It was also a direct defiance of the United States, whose attitude in relation to such acts had been definitely stated. On the part of the German government there was no evasion of responsibility, no assertion that orders had been violated, no disclaimer of any kind. The commander of the submarine which fired the shot was decorated by his monarch; the tragedy was publicly celebrated in Berlin; and the German government attempted to justify its act in its correspondence with Washington. The policy which had resulted in the sinking of the Lusitania was the settled policy of the German government.

And yet that policy has been abandoned, according to the only inference that can be drawn from the ambassador's statement. Why has it been abandoned? Not out of considerations of humanity. The Lusitania incident alone prohibits such an explanation. Not for fear of wounding American sensibilities, otherwise the Lusitnaia would not have been attacked. And certainly not because of any mealy-mouthed statements that had been made by the man who had been secretary of state, and who resigned rather than affix his signature to a final assertion of American rights, and of the purpose of the nation to defend them.

The only possible explanation of the present German attitude is that the German authorities were at length convinced that the pursuance of their policy would inevitably add the United States to the list of their active enemies. The Arabic case, if the German government had accepted responsibility for it, meant the immediate cessation of diplomatic relations between the two countries, and actual warfare would almost certainly have followed. It would certainly have followed her Germany persisted. The position of the United States has been stated with calmness and courtesy which may have been mistaken for irresolution, but with a dignity and firmness which have at last had their effect.

There has been something said in the dispatches about the intent of Germany and which will include a modus vivendi to continue while arrangements for the discontinuance of the British embargo on shipments to and from Germany are pending. It is to be hoped that the German government is not deluding itself with the belief that its decision to respect American rights is conditioned on anything whatever, especially in the relations between Germany and any other power. If Germany announces that she will jeopardize the lives of more of our people, well and good. That is not a favor or a concession. It is something which we have a right to demand, on which we have a right to insist, and which we do demand and insist upon, without any provisos or conditions whatever. If Germany feels herself aggrieved by any action of Great Britian's the two nations are at war; let them fight it out or settle it as they will. If any action by Great Britain affects American interests injuriously and unlawfully, we will settle that matter directly with Great Britian, and not with Germany, or by means of her assistance. Each case must stand on its own merits. The matter at issue with Germany is the supreme one of the protection of American life, and that question cannot be, and will not be, complicated with any other.

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We use the latest Scientifc method of Examining the eyes, and grind all our own lenses.

We Examine Eyes and Grind Glasses to Fit.

Clark-Hendrickson

PARK RIVER MAN DIES FROM STROKE

Park River, N. D., Aug. 28.—The sudden and unexpected death of Frank Glaser produced a distinct feeling of deep sorrow among the many friends of the deceased and the family, who have been residents of Park River the past year. The cause of death was apoplexy.

The members of his family who reside at Faribault, Minn., were summoned and a son and daughter, Wm. J. Glaser and Mrs. Lewis Holman, arrived Friday and, together with their two daughters here, were with their father when death came. Deceased was unconscious for the last twenty-four hours of his life.

TIME FOR SELF-IMPROVEMENT.

In his essay on "Self-Culture," William Ellery Channing wrote:

"But it will be asked, how can the laboring classes find time for self-culture? I answer, as I have already intimated, that an earnest purpose finds time or makes time. It seizes on spare moments, and turns large fragments of leisure to golden account. A man who follows his calling with industry and spirit, and uses his earnings economically, will always have some portion of the day at command; and it is astonishing how fruitful of improvements a short season becomes, when eagerly seized and faithfully used. It has often been observed that they who have most time at their disposal profit by it least. A single hour in the day, steadily given to the study of an interesting subject, brings unexpected accumulations of knowledge. The improvements made by well-disposed pupils in many of our country schools, which are open but three months in the year, and in our Sunday schools, which are kept but one or two hours in the week show what can be brought to pass by slender means. The affections, it is said, sometimes crowd years into moments, and the intellect has something of the same power. Volumes have not only been read, but written, in flying journeys. I have known a man . . . who had enjoyed a few advantages of early education, and whose mind was almost engrossed by the details of an extensive business, but who composed a book of much original thought, in steamboats and on horseback, while visiting distant customers."

A WET NIGHT IN LONDON.

Boston Transcript: Although Jeffries is chiefly famous as the apostle of nature, he is no less keen in his discernment of humanity. Here is his description of an episode on a wet night in London:

"Under a broad archway, gaily lighted, the broad and happy way to a theater, there is a small crowd waiting, and among them two ladies, with their backs to the photographs and bills, looking out into the street. They stand side by side, evidently quite oblivious and indifferent to the motley folk about them, chatting and laughing, taking the wet and windy wretchedness of the night as a joke. They are both plump and rosy cheeked, dark eyes gleaming and red lips parted; both decidedly good looking, much too rosy and full-faced, too well fed and comfortable to take a prize from Burne-Jones, very worldly people in the roast beef sense. Their faces glow in the bright light—merry sea coal-fire faces; they have never turned their backs on the good things of this life. 'Never shut the door on good fortune,' as Queen Isabella of Spain says. Wind and rain may howl and splash, but here are two faces they have never touched—rags and battered shoes drift along the pavement—no wet feet or cold necks here. Best of all they glow with good spirits; they laugh, they are full of enjoyment, clothed thickly with health and happiness, as their shoulders—good wire shoulders—are thickly wrapped in warmest furs. The bus goes on, and they are lost to view; if you come back in an hour you would find them still there without doubt—still jolly, chatting, smiling, waiting perhaps for the stage, but anyhow far removed, like the goddess on Olympus, from the splash and misery of London. Drive on."

The Lane.

Wild roses on a country lane,
Border a field of sunning grain;
Old cottonwoods still guard the peace,
Where mystic whispers never cease;
The belfry of a church, outlined
Against the sky, and on behind
The evergreen, a quiet spot,
A silent little garden plot;
E'en footsteps sound too loud around
Those narrow gardens in the ground.

I hope that when I pass that lane
The roses may be there, the grain
A-ripening, and the guarded peace.
But all sounds then for me shall cease—
Even the bell in the tower, outlined,
Tolling my passing. On behind
The evergreens, to the quiet spot,
My own little garden plot;
I shall not know the steps around
My narrow garden in the ground.
—Winifred Turner.

KNOCK AND A BOOST

When Erza Timkins took the prize
On corn, down at the county fair,
Old Hiram Grouch screwed up his eyes
An' spit an' said, with scornful air:
"Now things have reached a pretty ,pass
When kids like you outdo their dads
In raising corn an' wheat an' grass,
For prizes wasn't meant for lads,
I'd be ashamed, so help me Ike!
Most like you irrigated, too.
An' when old Hiram hits the hike
He left the lad a-feeling blue.

But Nathan cheerful met the boy
An' shook his hand an' said, by Gum!
This sure does fill my heart with joy,
At raising corn you sure are some!
I like to see you lads pitch in
An' make the older fellows hump;
If we expect a prize to win
It sure will keep us on the jump.
Just keep it up and some fine day,
At farming you will lead the crowd.
An' when old Nathan turned away
The boy was feeling gay and proud.
—H. J. Williams in Farm Life.

WHAT HE WANTED.

Creditor—Can you pay something on account of that bill you owe me

Debtor—(grouchily)— How much do you want

Creditor—Well, enough to fee a lawyer to bring suit for the balance anyway.—Boston Transcript.

NORTH DAKOTA MAKING GOOD AT EXPOSITION; DISPLAY ATTRACTING UNUSUAL ATTENTION FROM VISITORS

"The Exhibitors Bulletin," a daily publication issued at the Panama Pacific exposition at San Francisco, pays a high compliment to the North Dakota building and the exhibit it houses.

That the state is making good at the exposition, is clearly indicated in this article, which follows:

"North Dakota Enlightening the World," is the slogan that first greets the eye of the exposition visitor as he enters the North Dakota building, located in the lower part of the grounds overlooking the beautiful San Francisco bay. While the writer of this slogan may be accused of plagiarism, yet the fact remains that the exhibit housed in the building is an eye-opener in more ways than one.

North Dakota has been thought of for many years as the great wheat and flax state, and as such has made an enviable record. Its broad prairies have done much in the task of provisioning the world. The nature of the soil, the excellent climatic conditions, and the ample rainfall during the growing season have made it possible to furnish startling records of yields of golden grain. During recent years diversified farming has obtained a strong foothold in the state and not only wheat and flax, but rye, barley, oats, millet, spelts, alfalfa, clover and corn have been successfully and generally grown. The latter crop—corn—is the real eye-opener, and much of the North Dakota exhibit at the exposition revolves around this crop. And it is right that the state should show corn as one of the principal crops, for in the past five years wonderful progress has been made in the growing of this great cereal. In 1910, a little less than 3,0000,000 bushels of corn were raised in North Dakota, while last year nearly 17,000,000 bushels were harvested. Corn to any state means much. It means the raising of hogs and cattle, but it has a deeper meaning also. The growing of corn not only cleans the land of noxious weeds, but it cultivates the soil and puts back into it untold richness that aids in growing larger crops of other cereals in the following years. The intelligent farmer knows that a climate that successfully raises corn is a good climate to tie to, for corn is the most valuable crop known to mankind.

It is fitting that North Dakota push her claims as a corn state, for the further reason that 350 years ago the Indians of what is now known as North Dakota, raised corn and raised it successfully. In the last century when Lewis and Clark made their famous exploratory expedition through the then unknown great northwest, they spent one winter with the Indians of North Dakota, and part of their daily menu consisted of corn, raised by their Indian hosts.

But there are other eye-openers in the North Dakota building, and it is well to speak of them in this article, as the average exposition visitors from other states and other lands are seeking knowledge, and it is only fair to them to call attention to anything among the exhibits that is of a startling and interesting nature.

North Dakota has more coal than any other state in the union. Startling, but true. For many years the United States geological survey gave the state 500,000,000,000 tons of coal, but a recent survey adds greatly to this estimate, and in the Palace of Mines at the exposition is a set of cubes showing the coal in each state in the United States, and North Dakota leads them all with an estimate of 690,000,000,000 tons. There are 32,000 square miles of coal land in North Dakota, while Pennsylvania only has 14,500 square miles of coal land. The North Dakota coal is known as lignite coal, one of the best formations of gas coal, the gas extracted from it being a high grade of marsh gash—one of the hottest gases known. The coal is also strong in other by-products, for besides 10,000 cubic feet of gas in a dry ton, there can be extracted crude oil, tar, pitch, ammonia and wood stain, and still the residue will produce briquets that have nine-tenths the value of anthracite coal. An eye-opener indeed.

But the North Dakota state exhibit at the exposition further takes off the "blinders" by showing conclusively that the state has immense and undeveloped deposits of potters' clay, equal to the clay imported from Germany and England by American potters. This is a real strong statement, but nevertheless true, as can be seen by visiting the North Dakota building and examining the samples on display, ranging from the finest examples of the potter's art down to the every day articles of commerce, such as tile, jars, jugs, crucibles, brick, etc. For years the school of mines, located at the state university at Grand Forks, has been experimenting with these clays until now we are able to announce to the world that North Dakota will soon be the principal pottery state in the union. Best of all, the coal and clay lie close together, and water is near at hand. For the prospective investor in the pottery business North Dakota furnishes a profitable field. Already several large potteries have started investigating the clay resources of the state, and it is safe to say that in a few short years the state will not only be proud of its record agriculturally, but will also be able to claim its rightful place as a manufacturing state.

Among the exhibits are to be found products of the various state institutions, such as the School for the Blind, School for the Deaf, School for the Feeble-minded, the state penitentiary, etc., showing that the unfortunate of the state are being taught to be useful in their limited sphere.

The North Dakota building breathes that wholesouled friendly, middle-western spirit—the spirit of real helpfulness. The building and its exhibit shows that there is something big back of it. Formality has no place inside the building, and the attaches are only too glad to stop and explain to the visitors the gigantic resources of a great commonwealth.

During the next few weeks exhibits of vegetables grown in the state will arrive at the North Dakota building. Chief among these vegetables will be shown the North Dakota potato. This potato was introduced at the exposition early in the exposition period in no uncertain manner, and in a few short years the North Dakota potato will be as well known and as universally used on the Pacific coast as the California oranges and Washington and Oregon apples are known and used in the middle-west. Another strong argument, but equally true. Nothing is irrigated in North Dakota, therefore the products of the state have a much sweeter and wholesome taste than those raised under irrigation conditions.

North Dakota is making a record at the Panama-Pacific International exposition, that is all to the good, and in future years she will reap great benefits from her participation in the greatest of world expositions. She is on the map to stay and be reckoned with.

CANAL BUILDER TO YELLOWSTONE

Bismarck, N. D., Aug. 28.—Colonel George W. Goethals, builder of the Panama canal, will go through Bismarck on the Northern Pacific train No. 1 tonight. Colonel Goethals is on his way west to enjoy a few weeks' vacation in the Yellowstone park.

The Colonel was recently called to Washington to confer with the war department relative to fortification for the Panama canal. Goethals has always been in favor of strong fortifications at both ends of the waterway, and it is likely that his suggestions in the matter will be largely followed by congress when the matter is decided.

"HOO-DOO" FOLLOWS CHRIS W. ROBERTS

Bismarck, N. D., Aug. 28.—On July 5th Orris W. Roberts of the weather bureau broke his foot at Yegen's grove, while walking across a field he slipped and in attempting to save the injured foot, he lost his balance, fell and broke his collar-bone. He was all alone at the time, near Apple creek. He got into his machine and drove to Bismarck with the use of one arm only. An x-Ray picture revealed a very severe fracture of the collar-bone. Mr. Roberts was brought home from the doctor's office after the bone was set and is doing as well as possible under the circumstances.

CHANGED HIS MIND, COST HIM $23.80

Minot, N. D., Aug. 28.—George Knight of Williston was caught attempting to kill game out of season, and was arrested by a deputy warden. He agreed to plead guilty, but changed his mind and declared the warden could not prove the case. While he was being held for a hearing, the warden got busy and rustled up three witnesses against him and he was found guilty and was fined $10 and $23.80 costs. He would have gotten off with $10 fine had he not changed his mind about pleading guilty.

BRANDING IRONS SENT ROOSEVELT

Medora, N. D., Aug. 28.—When Theodore Roosevelt ranched in the bad lands he owned two ranches, one eight miles south of Medora known as the "Chimney Butte," named from a nearby butte which had a formation on the top like a chimney. The brand of this ranch was a Maltese cross. The other ranch was located forty miles north and was known as the Elk Horn, the brand being an elk horn. An old brand of the Maltese cross was found this spring in the streets of Medora when grading was being done. County Commissioner Neuens had secured the old elk horn brand some twenty years ago, and when he learned that Mr. Roosevelt was anxious to get the Maltese cross he turned over the elk horn and both brands were sent to Oyster Bay. Mr. Roosevelt has written thanking the people for their thoughtfulness in sending him the brands and saying that Mrs. Roosevelt is as much interested in the brands as himself.

CORN EIGHT FEET HIGH.

Minot, N. D., Aug. 28.—J. J. Brand, who has justly earned the title, the "Corn King," brought the Independent a stalk corn from a four-acre patch on his Logan farm that is over eight feet tall. It has a fine large ear. Mr. Brand says he did not bring us his best sample, as every ear of corn is worth something this year. He planted the Wisconsin No. 8 seed, which won him first premium at Fargo and Minot last winter. He expects to have considerable mature corn, notwithstanding the Twin City papers' report there is no corn fit for roasting ears in the northwest this year.

Mr. Brand brought a hundred dozen roasting ears to the city getting more than $25 for the jag. Mr. Brand agrees that this has not been a very good corn year. His corn was frozen down twice and was hailed off once. On June 28, the field was bare, but the corn came up a fourth time and made this wonderful growth.

LEGAL NOTICES

STATE OF NORTH DAKOTA, County of Grand Forks, ss.—In County Court.
In the Matter of the Estate of Anna Bye, Deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Notice is hereby given by Thor P. Bye, Administrator of the estate of Anna Bye, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to present them, with the necessary vouchers, to the said Administrator at Petersburg, N. D., within four months after the first publication of this notice.

Dated Grand Forks, N. D., August 6th, A. D. 1915.

THOR P. BYE,
Administrator.

First publication August 7th, 1915.
(Aug. 7-14-21-28, 1915.)

STATE OF NORTH DAKOTA, County of Grand Forks—In District Court, First Judicial District.

Walter A. Long, Plaintiff, vs. Adolph A. Just, Evelyn H. Just, A. J. Hawley, Rose Hawley, Edward Auten, F. C. Taft & Co., a corporation, Defendants.

SUMMONS.

The State of North Dakota to the Above-named Defendants:

You are hereby summoned to answer the complaint in the above entitled action, a copy of which is hereto attached and herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer upon the subscribers within thirty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of service; and in case of your failure to appear or answer said complaint, judgment will be taken against you by default for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated this 30th day of July, 1915.

MURPHY & TONER,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.
Residence and Post Office Address,
Grand Forks, North Dakota.

To the Above-named Defendants:

No personal claim is made against defendants, Edward Auten and F. C. Taft & Co., but said action is for the foreclosure of a mortgage upon the northeast quarter of section 24, township 153, range 53, and establishing its priority and superiority over the lien claims of the defendants Auten and Taft & Company. The complaint has been filed in the office of the Clerk of Grand Forks County North Dakota.

MURPHY & TONER,
Attorneys for Plaintiff.
(Aug. 21-28. Sept. 4-11-18-25.)

THEATRE ROYAL

Program **TODAY** Includes

"Bound on The Wheel"

An Emotional Story Presenting ELSIE J. WILSON and LON CHANEY. Also the Comedy "IN THE CLAW OF THE LAW"

Time and Prices as Usual.

SCHOOL OPENS

The new school year at Aaker's Business College begins Tuesday, Aug. 31st. The building has been thoroughly renovated, halls and dormitory rooms kalsomined, considerable painting done, window and door frames calked and weather-stripped, so building is in excellent shape to accommodate the many students who have already signified their intention to enroll.

H. H. Aaker, proprietor, will be in immediate charge this year.

For further information apply to

H. H. AAKER,
Grand Forks, N. D.

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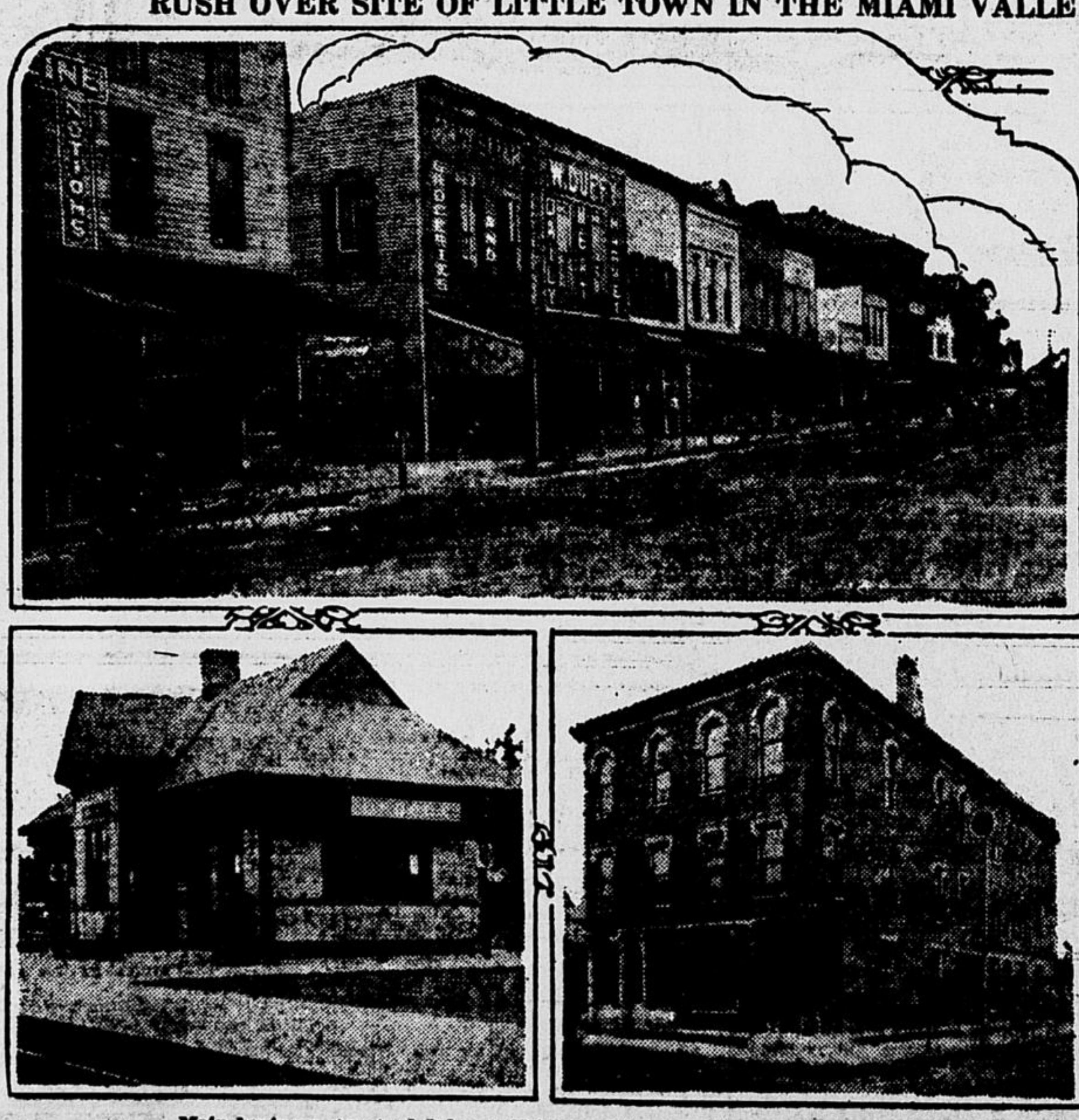
WILL BUY ENTIRE VILLAGE TO ALLOW FLOOD WATERS TO RUSH OVER SITE OF LITTLE TOWN IN THE MIAMI VALLEY



Main business street of Osborn; Erie and Big Four depot; postoffice building.

Osborn, O., Aug. 26.—Osborn, Ohio's "unluckiest village," must go. Dozing lazily under the protecting brow of a semi-circle of Green county hills, the little town was an innocent bystander in the great flood of 1913. Now it is to be wiped out of existence to assure the safety of Dayton and the whole Mimai River basin.

Wherever the townspeople gather they are discussing the news that the Miami conservancy district is going to buy out the town for $1,000,000 and turn it into a great flood reservoir. They look at the bright little houses set well back on well ordered lawns, lined along full stretches with giant trees throwing their shade on easy-going passers-by, and they assume the air that marked the last moments of Roman gladiators:

"We, about to die, salute you."

Even the bright little houses and the nodding trees insist on partaking of this grim heroic. In fact, it's a happy funeral.

Some rainy day the waters of humble little Mad River, tossed back by a proposed conservancy dam, will suddenly engulf the remnants of Osborn village and make a lake of the pretty, fertile valley.

About 1850 the Old Bee Line Railroad, a branch of the Big Four, was built, and Osborn became a station. For half a century Osborn jogged along at a leisurely pace, now and then succumbing to a few new-fangled fads. A municipal light and water plant was established, and then cement walks were laid on every village street. The families multiplied until 900 people lived in the community.

Then the prosperous existence was changed and the last few years have witnessed a train of misfortunes that brought the village to a standstill and prepared it for the last blow, the climax of the "unluckiest village."

The Osborn bank, an old home-made financial institution that had the confidence of every townsman and farmer for miles around, went smash, due to unwise investments. Business suffered a bodily blow.

An epidemic of smallpox ravaged the town for an entire winter and sent buyers and sellers and many of the transient workmen scurrying to other towns and cities.

The whip factory that had maintained close relations with the defunct bank finally was forced to the wall after years of haphazard existence.

An egg case factory and a boiler works that promised for a while to bring employment to a few people found that they couldn't live.

Even a company which started to build aeroplanes invented by the village marshal, Charles Snyder, went up in the air when it was found that the machines wouldn't.

The village owned light and power works proved an expensive venture, largely because of careless administration, and the taxpayers were burdened with the recurrent indebtedness.

Satisfied to Go.

So, except for the twenty-five retail concerns and a fair sized milling industry, things were on the decline. But the people accept the situation more than philosophically; they say it's the best stroke of luck the town has ever had.

Osborn people have been scared ever since the legislature three years ago passed a flood prevention law. It was planned then to build two dams, one on either side of Osborn, and the township declared that the first freshet would sweep their village from its moorings.

The Erie and Big Four railroads thought so, too, and a few days ago they served an ultimatum that their stations would be moved away. This would have left Osborn high and dry commercially.

It was at this juncture that M. L. Finnell, Osborn's first citizen, half owner of the quarter million-dollar milling interests, took a hand and told the conservancy directors to try a new deal.

Finnell shows that with the traffic lines moved property values would depreciate 50 per cent and hundreds of people would be ruined. Then he broached the idea of building a single dam at Osborn instead of two elsewhere and of buying out everything in the town at a fair valuation. After the directors recovered their breath they agreed that it was a bully idea.

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