THE NEW CLARION

By... WILL N. HARBEN

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CHAPTER XXI.

Suspicions.

"NOW, the matter is like this," continued Pole, "an' I want you to think hard on it, for I'm all balled up an' hardly know what I believe an' what I don't believe. Now, in the fust place, it is impossible to even start on a hunt like his unless you have some little thing or some particular person to aim at. Now, I've got this much to start on, an' it is all I have got. The Lord knows it is small enough when you realize that you may be suspectin' an' innocent man an' one without a dollar to defend hisse'f with. You remember the day Howard an' Craig met in town an' had that row? Well, that mornin', just as Craig was startin' off to town, I happened to be in Trumbley's piece o' woodland on the slope overlookin' Craig's farm. I was up thar to see about some trees I'd agreed to cut down and stack up in cords for Trumbley's winter supply. Well, I seed Craig leave his hoss at the barn an' walk across his field to whar Abe Fulton was makin' a wire fence fer 'im. The truth is, I tuck no particular notice of 'em, an' the distance was so great that I couldn't see the'r faces good nor hear what was said, but somehow it struck me at the time that hey was havin' words.

"Whether it was the'r motions or looks or what not I don't know, but, anyways, I remember that the fust thought that popped into my head after Craig's meetup with Howard was that Craig had quarreled with Abe an' that was one reason he was so ready to pounce on somebody else. But I didn't let the thing weigh much with me at the time, fer, you see, I was followin' the other scent, but after that failed I tuck up the other an' tried to see ef I could connect Abe with the killin'."

"An' did you—did you, that's the question?" Abner's lower lip was quivering under tense suspense. His bushy brows had met.

"I don't know, Uncle Ab; as God is my final judge, I don't." Pole returned, "an' that's why I've come to you. All I could do was this: I went by Craig's field an' seed that the fence wasn't finished, but I couldn't say that meant anything, fer Craig was slow pay, an' no sensible person would keep on workin' fer a dead man without knowin' who was his boss, anyway."

"No, of course not," Abner agreed. "Was that all?"

"No, not quite. I next set out to look fer Abe. I seed 'im in a bunch o' loafers at the cotton compress, whar John by the hour was give out fer truckin' an' loadin' an' the like. I knowed most of 'em. All the time Abe set on a bale o' cotton whittlin' a stick an' sayin' nothin'. I noticed that he wouldn't laugh much along with the balance, but when I came to think of it I couldn't remember ever seein' the cuss smile or pass a joke nohow, an' so, you see, I couldn't go by that. I studied 'im a good hour. I got the crowd to talk about the murder once, an' I watched Abe, but I couldn't notice that he acted anyway different from the rest. He jest set with his feet crossed an' the brim o' his old hat over his eyes an' trimmed straight in front of 'im."

"I see, I see," Abner nodded, thoughtfully.

"I set about in a sly, underhand way among folks that had knowed Abe a long time, to see ef he'd ever been in any difficulties. Now, here comes the only p'int I've found worth considerin', an' I want yore opinion. Ten years ago, when Abe lived over the mountain, he was arrested an' tried fer assault on a feller an' put in jail fer a year. The feller who he mighty nigh killed owned a little sawmill whar Abe was workin', an' one day at log rollin' the sawmill man got mad at Abe fer some blunder or other an' kicked 'im like a dog in the presence o' all the rest. Now, watch close, Uncle Ab. Witnesses said on oath at the trial that Abe tuck his kickin' without a word. He rolled logs on the rest o' the day an' drawed his pay; but that night evidence showed that he waylaid the sawmill man, beat 'im over the head with a hickory club an' left 'im unconscious in the road."

"It is some'n' anyway," Abner answered interestedly. "Let's go yonder, have a chew and plan this thing further," Abner continued.

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One sultry evening at dusk, as Abner sat talking to Mary about Howard in the front yard, Abe Fulton trudged along past the gate, a small bag of flour on his shoulder. He did not look toward them, but kept his eyes on the dusty road. Seeing that Mary was looking at the man, Abner remarked casually:

"That feller looks like he is purty fo'ed up. He had a regular job workin' fer Craig, but that's all off now, of course."

"I'm sorry for his wife," Mary said listlessly. "I don't believe the poor creature gets enough to eat half the time, and as for clothes, she is a pitiful sight. I've heard that she is constantly complaining."

At this instant Mrs. Trumbley called Mary into the house, and Abner was left alone. Going to the gate, he looked after the disappearing figure he had just noted; then he glanced back into the house. "Might as well now as later," he mused. "Time is valuable, an' after all Pole may be away off the track. Twenty men could 'a' done the thing as well as this un."

Taking a cautious look into the house, Abner slipped around the corner and went down the path to the stable. Opening the door of a stall containing his favorite horse, he took the animal by the forelock and led it across the lot to a gate, which he opened. Then, raising his hands threateningly, he drove the horse through, watching it as it galloped off into the woods. Then going to a wagon shed near by Abner took a bridle from a row of saddles and halters, and with it on his arm he passed through the gate and started down the road, the leather reins dragging in the dust at his side. Half a mile farther on he turned aside into the wood and walked through the twilight till he saw a gleam of fire through the trees and knew it was from the cabin occupied by Abe Fulton and his wife. Here Abner began to walk more slowly, and as he moved toward the light he whistled loudly after the manner of farmers calling their horses. Presently he emerged from the low, scattering bushes immediately in front of the cabin. Mrs. Fulton came to the door, her hands white with some dough she was mixing.

"Lost yo' hoss, Mr. Daniel?" she asked as she recognized him and noticed the bridle in his hand.

"Yes. Have you seed 'im?" Abner came closer. "He's the very devil to slip a halter when he's hitched to a post. He l'arnt the trick somehow, an I hain't never broke 'im of it."

"No, I hain't noticed a loose hoss o any sort," the woman answered. "May be Abe has; he's just come from town. Say, Abe"—she turned to look into the cabin—"have you seed anything o' Mr Daniel's hoss?"

There was no immediate answer, but a crunching tread came from within, and Abe slouched forward into the doorway. Abner remarked a certain restless stare in the man's eyes and fancied that he saw a hunted look of despair in the almost brutal face.

"No, I hain't seen no hoss," Abe said.

"Excuse me; I smell my bacon a-burnin'," Mrs. Fulton exclaimed suddenly. "Abe, give Mr. Daniel a chair. I'll bet he's tired."

Abe went into the cabin and brought out a crude, splint bottomed chair, and when Abner had taken it Abe sat down on a wash bench near by.

"Yes, I think it is the indoor work that does me up, Abe," Abner went on glibly. "A feller that's lived on a farm all his life makes a poor out at a job like my new one. I acted the plumb fool when I put good money in that plant. But you know, of course that, I was countin' on Howard Tinsley to run it for me; but, la me, considerin' the plight the boy's got hisse'f in, that's all off, an' I've got the bag to hold, green as I am."

The man tapped the toe of his ragged shoe with the battling stick. He swallowed, glanced furtively at Abner and cleared his throat. Presently, with a wavering glance, he jerked out:

"He'll come out all right."

"Humph! I say," Abner sniffed, "what makes you think that, Abe?"

"Oh, because fellers like him always come clear. Howard's got influential kin, an' he stands at the top. The courts are a sort o' joke an' so is the general run o' juries. A feller jest has to have a little pull in politics, a few dollars behind 'im an' wear good clothes to git out o' anything."

"I wish you was right; I really do," Abner answered. "You ain't as old as I am by a long sight, Abe." Abner's tone had never been so confidential and friendly. "You ain't seed as much o' lawin'. Billy Barnett, as you may know, is as keen a practitioner as the state has got. I've retained him, an' he's workin' with might an' main on the case, but him nor me nor all the law in the world can't do a thing as long as Howard holds out as he is doin'."

"Holds out?" For the first time the glance of the small eyes sought Abner's inquiringly. "What do you mean by holdin' out?"

Abner seemed to hesitate, and when he finally spoke it was as if he had decided that he might fall deeper into confidence with a man whom he trusted.

"Why, Abe, just between you an' me, I'm afraid that the boy's bullheaded stubbornness is goin' to block all our efforts in his behalf. You know the law well enough. All of us know the law well enough to know that the courts are lenient when a man comes right out an' admits that he done a wrong thing. I'm talkin' to you now as a friend an' a neighbor. In fact, I've heard Howard say lots o' nice things about you an' yore wife, an' I know you are interested in his welfare, an' will hate to hear how he is actin'. But the truth is—the sad truth is—that he won't listen to reason. Talk as we will, the boy sticks to his plan o' claimin' that he knows nothin' at all about the shootin'."

"Well, maybe he don't!" burst impulsively from the man on the bench. "A feller ain't guilty till he's proved guilty."

Abner's eyes gleamed.

"I'm glad to hear you stand up fer 'im, anyway, Abe," Abner went on suavely; "but, nevertheless, I wouldn't like fer you to talk to him on that line. Thar's too much evidence agin 'im."

"Yes, I have—that is, I've heard folks talk. I know all they are a-sayin'. I—I don't blame Howard. He—he'd be a fool to say he done it unless—unless he done it, no matter what you an' Barnett advise. Life's too short. Huh, ef Howard claims he didn't do it, maybe he didn't. He's always treated me fair. The boy lent me some money once when I couldn't git it from anybody else."

"Oh, yes, Howard has a big heart in 'im, an' this is killin' 'im. You only have to think about it, Abe, to see how humiliated he must be. He was jest gittin' a firm foothold in this new line. The papers all over the state was talkin' about him an' his work. Darley is right now gittin' on a boom which Howard set afoot. A new railroad is comin', a site has been selected an' bought in the edge o' town fer a cotton mill with thousands of spindles that will give employment to mountain folks fer miles around. But right in the middle of it the silly boy lets his hot temper git the best of 'im. He has a few words with a feller that nobody liked an' then waylays 'im an' shoots 'im dead in his tracks, an', of course—well, he'll have to take his medicine, that's all."

"I don't believe Howard done it!" Fulton blurted, "because you say he says he didn't."

"What you believe don't settle the matter," Abner said, as if contemptuous of an opinion which seemed so ill grounded. "Howard can't prove nothin' at all to offset the evidence pilin' up mountain high agin 'im. Lawyers, judges an' experts generally are laughin' at his stupidity in holdin' out like he is doin'. You ain't entirely alone in yore opinion, Abe; thar's his mammy. You'd hardly expect that broken hearted woman to doubt the word of her only child, an' I wouldn't talk as free with her as I have to you. Ef she sees fit to believe Howard's cock an' bull yarn about sleepin' on that mountain an' all the rest he made up—well, that's jest her right. Then thar is another one that won't listen to reason nuther, an' that is Mary Trumbley. I don't know fer sure, but I imagine ef this calamity hadn't fallen them two would 'a' hit it off together. La, Abe, that's pitiful! I think sometimes ef she'd jest jine me an' Billy in advisin' Howard to tell the whole truth that he might be influenced to own up before it is too late."

"He'd be a fool to do it," Abe muttered.

"Well, have it yore way," Abner sighed. "After all, Abe, Craig was an overbearin' man, wasn't he? You done some work fer 'im now an' then an' ort to know as to that. I remember seein' you about his place. Ef he was as bad as folks say you'd know it, I reckon?"

"He was a devil on human legs!" Abe's eyes were flaring indignantly. "He deceived several young gals that I knowed. One was a fust cousin o' mine, a pore orphan, with nobody to take her part. He got 'er love some way, an' after he'd left 'er high an' dry fer another gal she used to hang around the woods tryin' to see the skunk. She broke down an' told me all about it. Oh, I knowed 'im!"

(To be continued.)

The Trainmen's Side in a Nutshell.

In a publication issued by the Transportation Brotherhoods from their Cleveland office, appears the following digest of the trainmen's side of the big question now up for settlement:

"Railroad officials lay much stress on the statement, that '18 per cent of all railroad employes now receive 28 per cent of the total wages paid.'

"This claim means nothing whatever, because it fails to take into consideration the years of preparation for the job and the fact that the line between life and death is so thin that when a train employe leaves on his run he is never sure when he will return.

"The last annual report of the interstate commerce commission shows that a trainman is killed on an average of every 4 hours and 40 minutes, and a man crippled every 3 minutes and 30 seconds. And this does not tell all the story, because if a man does not die from his injuries within 24 hours he is not reported to the commission as killed, and unless the injury disables him for three days he is not counted as injured.

"Out of every 100 men who start work as firemen, only 17 ever become engineers; out of every 100 men who do become engineers only six become passenger engineers.

"The average length of service is eleven and a half years.

"Train service employes are picked men in every sense of the word.

"Few realize the rigid physical examination they are required to pass and which is more severe than the United States government requires for enlistment in the army or navy.

"Physical examinations are repeated every two or three years.

"Eyesight, hearing, color perception, heart action and blood pressure are all scrutinized closely.

"Although the United States government prohibits by law the continuous employment of a train employe more than 16 hours, it is worthy of note that in 1915 there were 78,940 violations reported by the railroads themselves.

"Under the rates of pay now received by the men, they must workk from 12 to 20 hours in order to earn enough to be on a par with the wage earners in other trades.

"What a man receives per hour is the only proper basis for discussing wages. The following table shows the prevailing wages received per hour by freight crews, as compared to other organized trades:

Locomotive engineers	48½c
Bricklayers, plasterers, etc.	75c
Locomotive firemen	31c
Carpenters, painters, etc.	70c
Freight conductors	40c
Laborers in tunnels, wells, etc.	57½c
Freight brakemen	26.7c
Excavating laborers	40c

"Are these high wages when you consider the responsibility and skill required of freight trainmen?

"Excessive hours and the terrific strain shatters the health and shortens the lives of these men.

"The employes are not asking for more pay, only that their working hours be made less.

"They desire relief from the present arduous working conditions so that their time at home will be lengthened and their chance of relaxation improved."

GIVES CREDIT TO HIS BENEFACTOR

Peter Peterson Says Tanlac Deserves Praise He Offers.

Minneapolis, Minn., Aug. 22—Another interesting story that glistens and glows with a real concern for others was given by Peter Peterson, of 3047 Hennepin avenue, this city, on June 3.

"I suffered from rheumatism and a general run down system," Mr. Peterson said. "I had severe pains in my neck and shoulders and was unable to sleep at times, on account of them. I would get up in the mornings so stiff I could hardly handle myself.

"Two bottles of Tanlac have banished the pains in my neck and shoulders and have helped me greatly. I am no longer bothered with the stiffness in the mornings. Tanlac helped me where other remedies didn't seem to do so and I think it deserves all the credit I give it."

Tanlac, the Master-Medicine, is especially beneficial for stomach, liver and kidney trouble, catarrhal complaints, rheumatism, nervousness, sleeplessness, loss of appetite and the like and has proven a fine reconstructive tonic.

Tanlac is now being specially introduced and explained in Willmar at A. E. Mossberg's drug store.

(Paid advertisement.)

EXTRACTS FROM THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF

JANE GREY SWISSHELM

First Newspaper Woman of Minnesota.

A Remarkable Woman of Antebellum Days—1815-1865

CHAPTER LXII.

Religious Controversies.

The St. Cloud Democrat found in orthodoxy a foe almost as powerful and persistent as slavery itself. In a local controversy about dancing, I recommended that amusement as the only substitute for lascivious plays, and this was eagerly seized upon by those who saw nothing wrong in wholesale concubinage of the South. A fierce attack was made on The Democrat by a zealous Baptist minister; to which I replied, when it was announced and proclaimed that on a certain Sabbath, at 10 a. m., this minister would answer The Democrat. At the appointed hour the house overflowed, and people crowded around the doors and windows, while Gen Lowrie occupied a prominent seat in the audience.

It surely was an odd sight to see that preacher mount the stand, carrying an open copy of The Democrat, lay it down beside the Bible, and read verse about from the two documents. The sermon was as odd as the text. It disposed of me by the summary mode of denunciation, but also disposed of David, Solomon and Miriam at the same time. When I gave the discourse a careful Scriptural criticism, I carried the community, and was strengthened by the controversy. But another, more serious and general dispute was at hand.

When Theodore Parker died, the orthodox press from Maine to Georgia handed him over to Satan to be tormented; and then my reputation for heresy reached its flood-tide.

Rev. John Renwick, one of our Covenanter martyrs, was my ideal of a Christian, and when he lay in the Edinburg prison under sentence of death his weeping friends begged him to conform and save his life. They said to him:

"Dinna ye think that we, who ha' conformit may be saved?"

"Aye, aye. God forbid that I should limit his grace."

"An' dina ye think, ye too could be saved and conform?"

"Oh, aye aye. The blood of Christ cleanseth fra all sin."

"Weel, what matter do ye want, than the salvation o' yer saul?"

"Mair, mickle mair! I want to honor my Master, and bear witness to the truth."

To satisfy this want, he died a felon's death. The central idea of that old hero-making Westminister theology was, that man's chief end is to glorify God first, and enjoy him forever when that is done. In all the religious training of my youth, I had never heard the term "seek salvation." We were to seek the privilege of serving God; yet I was willing to be dead-headed into heaven, with the rest of the Presbyterians.

A Protestant Episcopal convention had pointedly refused to advise members of that church to respect the marriage relation among their slaves, and so had dimmed the Elizabethian glory of a church which once stood for freedom so nobly that the winds and waves became her allies, and crowned her with victory. The General Assembly had laid the honor of its martyrs in the dust by endorsing human slavery; and I must be false to every conviction if I did not protest against calling that Christianity which held out crowns of glory to man-thieves and their abettors, and everlasting torments to those who had spent their lives glorifying God and bearing witness to the truth. My defense of Parker and unwillingness to have all Unitarians sent to the other side of the Great Gulf, won for me a prominent place among those whom the churches pronounced "Infidels."

But there came a time when "Providence" seemed to be on the side of the slave.

Rev. J. Calhoun was a highly-cultured gentleman, a Presbyterian clergyman, and one of those urbane men who add force and dignity to any opinion. His wife was Gen. Lowrie's only sister. He preached gratuitously in St. Cloud, and Border Ruffianism and Slavery gained respectability through their connection, when he and his wife made that fatal plunge off the bridge in St. Cloud—a plunge which sent a thrill of horror through the land. I accompanied my sympathetic, respectful obituary notice, with the statement that the costly cutter wrecked, and the valuable horse instantly killed, were both purchased with money obtained by the sale of a woman and her child, who had been held as slaves in Minnesota, in defiance of her law, and been taken by this popular divine to a Tennessee auction block.

The accident was entirely owing to the unprecedented and unaccountable behavior of that horse, and people shuddered with a new horror on being reminded of the price which had been paid for him—bodies and souls of two citizens and the honor of that free State.

CHAPTER XLIII.

Frontier Life.

The culture which the pale faces introduced into that land of the Dakotas was sometimes curious. The first sermon I heard there was preached in Rockville—a town-site on the Sauk, twelve miles from its confluence with the Mississippi—in a store-room of which the roof was not yet shingled. The only table in the town served as a pulpit; the red blankets from one wagon were converted into cushions for the front pews, which consisted of rough boards laid on trussles. There was only one hymn book, and after reading the hymn, the preacher tendered the book to any one who would lead the singing, but no one volunteered. My scruples about psalms seemed to vanish, so I went forward, took the book, lined out the hymn, and started a tune, which was readily taken up and sung by all present. We were well satisfied with what the day brought us, as we rode home past those wonderful granite rocks which spring up out of the prairie, looking like old hay-ricks in a meadow.

There were people in our frontier town who would have graced any society, and with the elasticity of true culture adapted themselves to all circumstances. At my residence, which adjoined the Democrat office, I held fortnightly receptions, at which dancing was the amusement, and coffee and sandwiches the refreshments. At one of these I had the honor to entertain Gov. Ramsey, Lieut. Gov. Donnelly, State Treas. Shaeffer, and a large delegation from St. Paul; but not having plates for seventy people, I substituted squares of white printing paper. When Gov. Ramsey received his, he turned it over, and said:

"What am I to do with this?"

"That is the ticket you are to vote," was the answer.

In our social life there was often a weird mingling of civilization and barbarism. Upon one occasion, a concert was given, in which the audience were in full dress, and all evening in the principal streets of St. Cloud a lot of Chippewas played foot-ball with the heads of some Sioux, with whom they had been at war that day.

In those days, brains and culture were found in shanties. The leaders of progress did not shrink from association with the rude forces of savages and mother nature.

St. Cloud was the advance post of that march of civilization by which the Northern Pacific railroad has since sought to reach the Sascatchewan, a territory yet to be made into five wheat-growing States as large as Illinois. All the Hudson Bay goods from Europe passed out doors, in wagons or on sleds, under the care of the Burbanks, the great mail carriers and express men of Minnesota, and once they brought a young lady who had come by express from Glasgow, Scotland, and been placed under the charge of their agent at New York, and whom they handed over to the officer she had come to marry on the shores of Hudson Bay. But their teams usually came east with little freight, as the furs sent to Europe came down in carts, not one of which had so much iron as a nail in them, and which came in long, creaking trains, drawn by oxen or Indian ponies.

In each train there was generally one gorgeous equipage—a cart painted blue, with a canvass cover, drawn by one large white ox in raw-hide harness. In this coach of state rode the lady of the train—who was generally a half-breed—on her way to do her shopping in St. Paul. Once the lady was a full-blooded Indian, and had her baby with her, neatly dressed and strapped to a board. A bandage across the forehead held the head in place, and every portion of the body was as secure as board and bandages could make them, except the arms from the elbow down, but no danger of the little fellow sucking his thumb. His lady mamma did not have to hold him, for he was stood up in a corner like a cane or umbrella, and seemed quite comfortable as well as content. She had traveled seven weeks, had come seventeen hundred miles to purchase some dresses and trinkets, and would no doubt be a profitable customer to St. Paul merchants, for the lady of the train was a person of wealth and authority, always the wife of the commander-in-chief, and her sentence of death might have been fatal to any man in it.

In these trains were always found Indians filling positions as useful laborers, for the English government never gave premiums for idleness and vagabondism among Indians, by feeding and clothing them without effort on their own part. Their dexterity in turning griddle cakes, by shaking the pan and giving it a jerk which sent the cake up into the air and brought it down square into the pan other side up, would have made Biddy's head whirl to see.

The "Gov. Ramsey" was the first steamboat which ran above the falls of St. Anthony, and in the spring of '59 she was steamed and hawsered up the Sauk Rapids, and ran two hundred miles, until the falls of Pokegamy offered insurmountable barriers to further progress. It was thought impossible to get her down again, there was no business for her, and she lay useless until, the next winter, Anson Northup took out her machinery and drew it across on sleds to the Red River of the North, where it was built into the first steamboat which ever ran on that river.

Before starting on his expedition, Mr. Northup came to the Democrat office to leave an advertisement and ask me to appeal to the public for aid in provisions and feed to be furnished along the route. He was in a Buffalo suit, from his ears to his feet, and looked like a bale of furs. On his head he wore a fox skin cap with the nose lying on the two paws of the animal just between his eyes, the tail hanging down between his shoulders. He was a brave, strong man, and carried out his project, which to most people was wild.

Nothing seemed more important than the cultivation of health for the people, and to this I gave much earnest attention, often expressed in the form of badinage. There were so many young housekeepers that there was much need of teachers. I tried to get the New England women to stop feeding their families on dough—especially hot soda dough—and to substitute well-baked bread as a steady article of diet. In trying to wean them from cake, I told of a time when chaos reigned on earth, long before the days of the mastodons, but even then, New England women were up making cake, and would certainly be found at that business when the last trump sounded. But they bore with "my crochets" very patiently, and even seemed to enjoy them.

Litchfield Gets a Cannon.

Congressman Volstead on the eleventh of this month had a cannon for Litchfield included in the list of towns to receive condemned cannon in the bill that was passed on that day. Now when Litchfield wants to celebrate she will have a big gun to make a noise with.—News-Ledger, Litchfield.

Oak Park M. E. Epworth League.

The Epworth League of the Oak Park M. E. church will give an ice cream social next Saturday evening, August 26th. A cordial welcome to all.

—Bernie Bierman, formerly of this city, and the idol of every athlete in this section has accepted a position as teacher of athletics at the Butte, Montana schools during the coming year. A better man could not have been selected for the position.—Litchfield Ledger.

—Miss Elvira Jacobson returned last Wednesday from Eau Clair, Wis., where she has spent a month with relatives.

RHEUMATISM ARRESTED

Many people suffer the tortures of lame muscles and stiffened joints because of impurities in the blood, and each succeeding attack seems more acute until rheumatism has invaded the whole system.

To arrest rheumatism it is quite as important to improve your general health as to purify your blood, and the cod liver oil in Scott's Emulsion is nature's great blood-maker, while its medicinal nourishment strengthens the organs to expel the impurities and upbuild your strength.

Scott's Emulsion is helping thousands every day who could not find other relief. Refuse the alcoholic substitutes.

SOUTHEAST FAHLUN.

Southeast Fahlun, Aug. 21—Miss Shirley Haroldson came out from Atwater last Saturday night to spend Sunday at the Vick home.

Miss Jeannette Larson visited with Eleanor Anderson one day last week.

Hemming Nelson commenced his threshing last Saturday.

Christ Hoyum called at the Edward Larson home Saturday evening.

Mrs. M. Mathiason spent a couple of days visiting with relatives and friends at Willmar last week.

Edward Larson assisted Anton Larson with stacking last week.

Johnny Mattson made his regular call at Emil Hanson's last Sunday afternoon.

The Melbye family was entertained at the Ninus Nelson home Sunday.

Edward Larson and Johnny Solomonson called on friends in the village of Krugerville Sunday.

Quite a number from Kandiyohi and Tripolis autoed to Big Kandiyohi lake Sunday afternoon where they held a Sunday school picnic.

The Frank McCorkle and Orvil Smith families of Thorpe spent Sunday at the lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Anton Larson spent last Thursday at Willmar.

Ben Bomsta of Bird Island who is selling Baker's Remedies was around here one day last week.

Harry Larson and Jimmy Smith called at Ed. Larson's Sunday.

Nels Feleen, the piano tuner of Willmar, was seen in this locality Saturday.

Simon Solomonson and friend of Atwater autoed here Sunday morning to spend the day at the lake.

George Smith and Alfred Anderson transacted business in Kandiyohi on Friday.

Hemming Nelson made a business call in Willmar one day last week.

Emil Hanson recently reported his corn crop as follows: Corn cobs hang like grain bags to the stalk. Mr. Hanson asks for advice to get his corn into the silo this fall.

Quite a few from here autoed to Kandiyohi last Friday to take in the tractor shows.

Mr. Wm. Gabrielson called at the Mathiason home, Monday evening.

Jimmy Smith is assisting Gilbert Elmquist with stacking.

Harry Hawkins returned from Minneapolis last week after visiting with relatives for some time.

Ninus Nelson autoed to Willmar Sunday afternoon for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Forsberg.

Martin Nelson and Miss Esther Melbye were seen at the lake Sunday afternoon.

The ice cream social held at the Adolph Vick home Sunday evening was well attended.

Miss Myrtle Solomonson returned to her home Saturday evening after visiting with Sadie Larson for some time.

Walter Nelson had the misfortune last Sunday of breaking the pole on the new buggy. A motorcycle scared the horses.

Emil Larson has accepted a position as engineer with the Nelson and Peterson Threshing Co.

Miss Annie Mattson is assisting Mrs. Hemming Nelson during threshing.

Mr. Nels Lund autoed to Atwater Saturday afternoon.

Lewis Larson was a Willmar visitor Wednesday.

Mrs. Erickkson of Moorhead returned to her home Thursday after a three weeks' stay with her daughter, Mrs. Alfred Anderson.

Lars M. Johnson, the architect, is preparing plans and specifications for bungalows to be erected at Big Kandiyohi lake in the near future.

—Mrs. Rev. E. Berntson of Fargo is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Jacobson of this city.

(First publication, Aug. 9-2t)

Notice of Hearing on Petition for Formation of New District.

Whereas, A petition has been filed with the County Board of the County of Kandiyohi with the approval of the County Superintendent of Schools of said County endorsed thereon, signed and acknowledged by a majority of the freeholders who reside in the proposed new district herein described, and who are entitled to vote at school meetings in their respective districts, and duly verified by the affidavit of one of the residents of said proposed new district, praying for the organization of a new school district out of the territory hereinafter described, to-wit:

The northwest quarter, and the south one-half of section fifteen; all of section twenty-two; all of section twenty-seven; west one-half of section 34 and the west half of the east half of section 34, and the northeast quarter of the southeast quarter of section 34; the southeast quarter, and the east one-half of the east one-half of the southwest quarter, and the northeast quarter; also the northeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section 33; the east one-half of section 28; the south one-half of section 21, containing 3,280 acres in the township of Roseland, County of Kandiyohi.

Said petition states: That the reasons for the formation of said proposed district out of the above territory, are, that the distance to the schools is too far and the roads often unpassable and that this school will be located on one of the main roads north and south on the corner of sections 21, 22 and 27-28 said town of Roseland; that the number of persons who reside in the above described territory is 80; the names and ages of all children of school age who reside in said territory and the present existing school districts in which said children live; and that said territory lies within the boundaries of the following school districts in said county, to-wit: School District No. 82 in which 38 of said children live; School District No. 64 in which 80 of said children live; School District No. 87 in which 101 of said children live, and the said County Board have appointed a time and place for a hearing upon said petition as by law required;

Now therefore,

NOTICE

Is hereby given, that a hearing up on said petition will be had at a meeting of the said Board, commencing upon the 12th day of September, A. D. 1916, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the office of the County Auditor in the City of Willmar in said County, at which time and place the said County Board will hear arguments of all persons interested, for or against the proposed organization of said new school district.

Dated at Willmar this 10th day of July, A. D. 1916.

By order of the County Board of Kandiyohi County, Minn.

(SEAL) SAMUEL NELSON,
County Auditor and Ex-Officio Clerk of the Board.

N. B. JOHNSON,
Chairman Board of County Commissioners, Kandiyohi County, Minn.

(First publication Aug. 9-4t.)

SUMMONS.

State of Minnesota, County of Kandiyohi,—ss.

In District Court, Twelfth Judicial District.

Andrew E. Anderson, Plaintiff,
vs.
Catherine Harney Forbes, Mary E. Forbes, Agnes Forbes, Catherine Forbes, Silas Whitcomb, George B. Wright, Abner C. Smith, Elizabeth D. Smith, Carrie L. Fitch, Ella B. Dixon, Daniel Buck, Henry L. Smith, Agnes V. Forbes, S. A. Mullerburg, Sven Johnson, Amanda B. Forbes, Ellen B. Dixon, and also all other persons unknown claiming any right, title, estate, interest or lien in the real estate described in the complaint herein,
Defendants.

THE STATE OF MINNESOTA TO THE ABOVE NAMED DEFENDANTS:

You, and each of you, are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled action, which said complaint has been filed in the Office of the Clerk of the above named Court, at his Office in the Court House in the City of Willmar, Kandiyohi County, Minnesota, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint upon the subscriber at his Office in the City of Willmar, in the County of Kandiyohi and State of Minnesota, within Twenty (20) days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service, and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint herein.

Dated July 21st, 1916.

CHARLES JOHNSON,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
Bank of Willmar Building, Willmar, Minnesota.

NOTICE OF LIS PENDENS.

State of Minnesota, County of Kandiyohi,—ss.

In District Court, Twelfth Judicial District.

Andrew E. Anderson, Plaintiff,
vs.
Catherine Harney Forbes, Mary E. Forbes, Agnes Forbes, Catherine Forbes, Silas Whitcomb, George B. Wright, Abner C. Smith, Elizabeth D. Smith, Carrie L. Fitch, Ella B. Dixon, Daniel Buck, Henry L. Smith, Agnes V. Forbes, S. A. Mullerburg, Sven Johnson, Amanda B. Forbes, Ellen B. Dixon, and also all other persons unknown claiming any right, title, estate, interest or lien in the real estate described in the complaint herein,
Defendants.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That an action has been commenced by the plaintiff in the above entitled matter, and is now pending in the above named Court; that the object of said action is to determine the title of the said Andrew E. Anderson to the lands and premises hereinafter described, and to debar the defendants and each of them from claiming or asserting any right, title, estate, lien, claim, demand or interest in, to, or upon the lands hereinafter described, and to forever quiet the title of the said Andrew E. Anderson to the said real estate. The lands and premises affected by this action, are situated in the County of Kandiyohi and State of Minnesota, and are described as follows, to-wit: The Southeast quarter of the Northwest quarter (SE1-4 of NW1-4); the Southwest quarter of Southeast quarter (SW1-4 of SE1-4); the Northeast quarter of the Southwest quarter (NE1-4 of SW1-4); and the Northwest quarter of the Southeast quarter (NW1-4 of SE1-4), except a tract of land described as follows:

Commencing at the Northwest corner of the Northwest quarter of the Southeast quarter (NW1-4 of SE1-4) of Section Twenty-six (26), Township One Hundred Nineteen (119), Range Thirty-four (34), running thence South sixteen (16) rods; thence East ten (10) rods; thence North sixteen (16) rods; thence West ten (10) rods, to place of beginning, containing One (1) acre, all in Section Twenty-six (26), Township One Hundred Nineteen (119), Range Thirty-four (34).

Dated at Willmar, Minnesota, July 21st, 1916.

CHARLES JOHNSON,
Attorney for Plaintiff
Bank of Willmar Building, Willmar, Minnesota.

Bids Wanted For Storm Sewer.

Sealed bids will be received by the City Council of the City of Willmar, Minnesota, up to 8 o'clock in the afternoon on August 28, 1916, for the laying and construction of a 12-inch storm sewer of vitrified glazed drain tile on the following described streets: Commencing at the corner of 2nd St. E. and August Ave., thence running south along Second St. to Olina Ave., thence running west along Olina Ave. to First St., and thence running south along First St. to Grace Ave., and there terminating.

Bids to state price per foot for furnishing all material and labor for the laying of such sewer; also to state price per manhole, including all material, and the price for installing catch basins, which the City will furnish.

Separate bids for only the laying of said sewer, manholes and installing catch basins will also be considered by the Council; the City in such case will furnish all material for the construction of said sewer.

All bids to be sealed, addressed to the City Council and marked "Bid for Storm Sewer," and must be accompanied by a certified check for 10 per cent of the amount of the bid, payable to the City Treasurer of Willmar. The successful bidder must furnish a contract bond in such amount as the Council may order.

The Council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

Willmar, Minnesota, August, 15th, 1916.

8-16-2t H. GUNDERSON, City Clerk.

(First publication Aug. 9-3t.)

NOTICE TO BANKS.

Office of County Auditor, Willmar, Minn., Aug. 7, 1916.

Sealed bids from banks will be received at this office until Wednesday the 30th day of August, 1916 at 10 o'clock a. m.

Said bids will be opened by the Board of Auditors of Kandiyohi County at 2 o'clock p. m., on August 30, 1916 for the deposit of County Funds.

The said bids to be addressed to said Board of Audit in care of the County Auditor, and shall state what security will be given the county for the prompt payment of funds so deposited and shall state the rate of interest that will be paid on funds deposited for a certain length of time.

Each bid must be accompanied by a good and sufficient bond.

The Board of Auditors reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the Board of Auditors of Kandiyohi County, Minnesota.

SAMUEL NELSON,
County Auditor.

(First publication Aug. 2-4t.)

Citation for Hearing on Final Account and for Distribution.

Estate of Harry B. Stromert.

State of Minnesota, County of Kandiyohi, In Probate Court:

In the Matter of the Estate of Harry B. Stromert, Decedent:

The State of Minnesota to all persons interested in the final account and distribution of the estate of said decedent: The representative of the above named decedent, having filed in this Court her final account of the administration of the estate of said decedent, together with her petition praying for the adjustment and allowance of said final account and for distribution of the residue of said estate to the person thereunto entitled. Therefore, YOU, AND EACH OF YOU are hereby cited and required to show cause, if any you have, before this Court at the Probate Court Rooms in the Court House in the City of Willmar, in the County of Kandiyohi, State of Minnesota, on the 28th day of August, 1916, at 2 o'clock p. m., why said petition should not be granted.

Witness, The Judge of said Court, and the Seal of said Court, this 1st day of August, 1916.

(SEAL) IDA A. SANDERSON, Clerk of Probate Court.

GEO. H. OTTERNESS,
Attorney for Petitioner,
Willmar, Minn.

(First publication Aug. 9-4t).

Order Limiting Time to File Claims, and for Hearing Thereon.

Estate of John Jacobson.

State of Minnesota, County of Kandiyohi, In Probate Court.

In the Matter of the Estate of John Jacobson, Decedent.

Letters of Administration this day having been granted to C. W. Odell,

It Is Ordered, that the time within which all creditors of the above named decedent may present claims against his estate in this court, be, and the same hereby is, limited to six months from and after the date hereof; and that Monday, the 12th day of February, 1917, at 2 o'clock p. m., in the Probate Court Rooms at the Court House at Willmar in said County, be, and the same hereby is, fixed and appointed as the time and place for hearing upon and the examination, adjustment and allowance of such claims as shall be presented within the time aforesaid.

Let notice hereof be given by the publication of this order in The Willmar Tribune as provided by law.

Dated Aug. 2, 1916.

(SEAL) IDA A. SANDERSON, Clerk of Probate Court.

CHARLES JOHNSON,
Attorney, Willmar, Minn.

(First publication Aug. 9-4t.)

Citation for Hearing on Final Account and for Distribution.

Estate of Claus Johnson.

State of Minnesota, County of Kandiyohi, In Probate Court:

In the Matter of the Estate of Claus Johnson, Decedent:

The State of Minnesota to all persons interested in the final account and distribution of the estate of said decedent: The representative of the above named decedent, having fil