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G. A. WHITNEY. W. J. WHIPPLE.
WHITNEY & WHIPPLE,
PROPRIETORS.

ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING
AT
WADENA, WADENA COUNTY, MINNESOTA.

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Neighborhood News.

SHELL PRAIRIE.

Last week Shell Prairie was visited by Mr. Rawson, of Wadena, who took several orders for his improved seeders.

The cold weather has "let up," and the snow is quite soft, although the sleighing is good. Our venison merchant is feeling blue over this change as he has considerable of that merchandise on hand.

The deer are becoming scarce and much scattered, owing the great number of Indian hunters. We hope Uncle Sam will keep them on their reservation, to which effect there is a petition being circulated, and we believe every true citizen will sign it.

Mr. Ed Hines has returned from Dakota, and is preparing a house for ice fishing.

The firm of Jarves & Ramsey are having a good trade. Success to them! They are square dealers.

The wheat crop is all threshed, with a yield of 17 bushels per acre.

How is it about our new road? Has Wadena gone to sleep over it?
CHIPPEWA.

FLOYD SETTLEMENT.

Our school is progressing finely with Mrs. Thieson as teacher.

Lumber is being hauled for our school house.

Look out for a little preaching before long.

Most everyone seems to have cord wood and ties on the brain.

We have plenty of tamarack down here and there is some talk of starting a gum factory to supply the business men of our town.

I will tell you how easy it is for a fool to get fooled. As I was going to Verdale the other day, I thought some one had put up a machine shop on double quick time, for I was sure I saw a smoke stack, but when I got there I found it to be a man with a new plug hat on and smoking a segar.

As our settlement is a snug little one and I live near the hub, I would like to send you items every week if it was so I could.

Some wonder why we stick together so, but the truth is most all are related to each other but myself, yet I have lived near them so long I feel that I was.

As I am a new beginner in this business please excuse all mistakes.

KOHL RABL.

BLUFFTON.

Coasting down hill is a fashionable amusement with the small boys just now; nor does the lack of a sled prove an obstacle to the fun; a piece of board an old shovel or even a shingle answering the purposes of downward locomotion. Sometimes the "bigger" boys catch the infection, and seek to imitate the youngsters, but their efforts generally end in the mental enigma, whether it is the ice that is harder than it used be, or their heads that are softer than when they were small boys.

Buying presents and getting Christmas trees ready are in order now, and judging from the numerous and extensive preparations being made, the young folks may look out for a treat on Christmas eve.

Eifert & Winsler's saw mill started up again this week and is now in full blast. Barwise's shingle mill is also in running order again, turning out a neat article.

C. M. Maltby has commenced logging operations with a good force of men and teams.

We learn from Deer Creek that W. S. Heathcote is seriously ill, and that the saw mill there is consequently shut down.

E. W. Lowe has been compelled to build an addition to his hotel; glad to note such signs of prosperity. FACT.

ALDRICH.

Our contractors have at last received their contracts, and now ties and wood are being hauled to the R. R. track lively.

John Good was severely injured last Tuesday. While getting out of the way of a falling tree he fell onto his ax and cut a gash in the fleshy part of his leg into the bone and about six inches in length.

Mr. John Russell has moved to Staples for the winter. He is going to work for Mealey & Staples, of that place.

E. Gross, of this place, was badly hurt on Saturday last, while at work near Staples Mills. He was lifting on a log with a cant-hook when his feet slipped and the weight of the log came down on back. He has not been able to stand alone since.

The meetings of the Aldrich Literary Society are becoming more interesting each week. There was about 50 persons present last Saturday evening.

The Verdale Journal, of last week, stated that there would be preaching at Aldrich Dec. 19th, at 7 o'clock p. m., by Rev. C. R. Snyder. Quite a number came to Aldrich to attend the meeting and were there informed that preaching would not be held until Dec. 26th, at 7 o'clock p. m. Let everybody attend then. MORE ANON.

LEAF RIVER.

Our school closed last Friday. Miss Barrett taught us a very good school, and has made many friends while among us, and so far as I can learn; everyone would be satisfied to have her teach our summer school. Onie Morical took first prize for prompt attendance.

We have a spelling school every Thursday evening, which is highly enjoyed by old and young. Mrs. Chapman and Mr. Sawtelle seems to be the champions.

The Rev. Mr. Maltby preached two interesting sermons for us last Sunday at the school house. It has been so long since some us have been to a meeting, two sermons in one day seemed like a protracted meeting. However, we can stand it, just come along.

Last week some unscrupulous cuss entered the house lately vacated by Mr. Griddell, and stole a pair of boots and some nails belonging to Mr. Barnell. Mr. B. says the rascal probably don't know that he was seen taking the articles, but he was all the same, and if he will bring the property back it will be all right, but if he don't they will be dear boots and sharp nails for him.

Jesse McKenzie is boss wood chopper. It don't make any difference how many teams are hauling for him he keeps them all going.

There is a crew of men at work cutting out the road running to the Red Eye. When the Shell River folks want a short cut to Wadena, just cut out to the Red Eye and drive through. There is only about five miles to cut, the remainder being well broken and no hills to go up or down. O. K.

PERHAM.

Our town has become quite a hard place lately. We have a lawsuit nearly every day now. Last week some cheeky individual walked off with a saddle of venison from the station. He was last seen making good time towards the rising sun; no arrests.

There was a collision about 5 miles from here the other day. The morning freight train tried to get past the work train on the same track. Result, two badly smashed cars and a

crippled locomotive. No one hurt.

Our town is to have a steam grist mill, of the very best kind, to contain six run of stone, and will be situated in the west end of town. It will be a joint stock concern, with shares at \$25.00, and a capital of \$25,000. Some \$8000 to \$10,000 of the stock is (or will be, shortly) subscribed, and building operations are to commence in the spring.

Deputy Marshal Blanchard was around a few days since, and people were a little anxious. However, he has taken his departure, and things are easier now.

We are receiving very little grain at present, and business is rather dull. We expect to do better in a week or so. By present accounts the crop this year are not much more than half as large as last year's.

Our merchants are busy fixing up for the holidays and are making a good show.

The protestants are going to have two Christmas trees on Friday night, at the school house, and expect to make a success of it.

A brass band has been organized at St. Joseph, four miles southwest of this place, and the instruments have arrived at the depot for it. We expect to have some music soon, or by next Fourth of July at any rate.

DASH.

WRIGHTSTOWN.

Fine winter weather now, just such as we delight in, just cold enough to keep the snow on the ground, affording splendid sleighing, and everybody is improving it by hauling saw logs to the mills and ties to Wadena.

Mr. Tuttle is expected here with his steam mill in two weeks.

Messrs. Perkins & Morehouse are expecting to get a contract to furnish the railroad company 100,000 feet of oak lumber, to be delivered at Wadena. P. & M. are thorough going men, and will do all they undertake.

Mr. Abbotts has gone to McLeod county on a visit, and will be absent until after the holidays.

John Moore and wife have gone to Wisconsin to spend the winter visiting friends.

John Hawkins has traded his horses for a fine pair of mules.

At the next meeting of our county commissioners (Jan. 4th) action will be taken on the petition to divide the present school district No. 68, and form a new district on the west side of the town. We hope there will be no objection to the division, for the present district is entirely too large, being three miles wide and six miles long and the school house being located just one mile from the east line of the district, consequently depriving those living on the west side of the town from any benefit of school, the distance being too great for any scholars to attend school any season of the year, more especially in the winter.

Henry Wright has just fallen heir to \$1000 worth of humanity, and its a boy and only weighs 7 1-2 pounds, but Henry feels as big as if it weighed a ton.

From present indications a good time is expected at the school house on Christmas Eve. The entertainment will consist of a Christmas tree with appropriate presents, speaking, dialogues, singing by the Wrightstown Glee Club, tableaux, charades, etc. Come all and have a good old fashioned "Merry Christmas;" till then I remain

INVISIBLE.

EASTERN WADENA.

We are still alive in Eastern Wadena, and hope to be for sometime yet as the weather has moderated somewhat, just such weather as the woodmen want to make everything lovely. We thought, when it rained a week or so ago, we were going to have "another spell of weather."

We are sure of another storm this week by the way the folks swung around the circle yesterday.

Our school house is under way, as we see some of the lumber on the ground preparatory to build a frame school house. Good idea! A frame house is much more agreeable to the eye of the passer by, if not to all concerned. School is progressing finely under the supervision of Mrs. Theisen.

Deer have all migrated to parts unknown, although there is an occasional mutton running wild in the woods.

G. W. Palmer has gone to house-keeping again; feels at home we suppose. Talk about a girl getting ready for her first party! It isn't a circumstance to Billy spreading himself to take in the Verdale dance last Friday night. The way he wrestled with those sleeve buttons, and that Fargo necktie, not mention the collar; and then the young gentlemen looking on were wicked enough to suggest they would rather have some pretty girl's arm around their neck than a collar. Queer tastes some have.

You will hear from us again next week if we don't kill ourselves eating too much Christmas dinner. If we do you are to print our obituary free. [If we thought there was any danger we would immediately send a member of the FARMER'S corps to prepare a place for you.—ED.]

If we don't get this communication to the office in time this week, we shall have to ask the editors to furnish us a waste basket to keep the pesky things in.

The little Artichokes are counting the days till Christmas. More ANON. ARTICHOKES.

WOODSIDE PRAIRIE.

Fine winter weather. A few drops of rain Saturday, the 11th inst.

Mr. Pease, of Parkers Prairie, is among us again, hunting in company with Thos. Goodale.

Johnston & Quenett did their last job of threshing, for this season, on Friday the 10th.

The woodman's happy song, the merry ring of his ax and the crack of the hunter's rifle greets the ear from all directions.

Walter is drawing wood from Wing river for the saw and feed mill.

A new comer at H. Ackerman's; it is a girl. Mother and child are doing well and Harlow is happy.

The case of Dell Wright vs. James Harkom, before S. O. Daniels, was adjourned by defendant for thirty days.

Mrs. Ellen Johnston is in poor health, and, although the smiles of the good woman are as plenty as ever, we miss the usual bonhomie in her manner and conversation.

John Horkom has a new team. They are long eared fellows.

Don't forget the Christmas tree, for a good time is anticipated.

W. E. Barber has some smoking tobacco that grew on his farm, and cured and fitted for use by himself, that we think equals any we ever used. Elder Wright raised and manufactured some chewing tobacco that, we have heard several say, beats any store tobacco used.

Elder Mason, the Sunday School missionary, is visiting our town, and has organized a Sunday School in the south part at the Keece's school house. Mr. Mason appears to be a clever man and very much interested in his labors.

Almond Lamphere has traded his horses to Dick Johnston for two yoke of oxen.

A social hop at Henry Kapphabauer's Wednesday night, the 15th.

The order of the day:—Several handkerchiefs, ham and coffee-ing. The people, as well as horses, act as if they had the epizootic.

The FARMER occasionally fails to make connections at our postoffice on Thursday. [The junior partner has, for the past two week, acted as foreman, compositor, "devil," reporter and editor-in-chief, the consequence

of same being our failure to make connections at this office. Be patient, for next we are to be promoted.—ED.]
INCOG.

OAK VALLEY.

Last Sunday morning when we arose from our bed of quiet repose, our eyes were greeted by a vision of loveliness. All nature was dressed in a garb of the purest white. King Frost had been around and clothed everything, from the loftiest oak down to the smallest shrub, in a mantle of beauty.

The weather has been as nice as our poor mortals could wish, for several days back. The evenings seem very attractive for some. Mr. W. M. Webb's team was out last Thursday evening, giving a happy crowd the benefit of a sleigh ride.

Paulien Colson, who has been having quite a severe time with the lung fever, is again able to attend school.

Our spelling school of last week was postponed from Thursday to Friday evening. It was a complete sweep. A large load of young people come over from Mr. Darling's neighborhood, our school coming off champion. Eddie Webb deserves great credit, as he spelled the school down once, and was among the last to stand every time; he is only eleven years of age. Mr. Burch teaches the school in the south part of the township.

Mr. Johnson killed two deer last week. Three hunters from Compton, Thomas Conkling, Mr. Green and Ben Franks, camped on section 20, the last few days of the free hunting season, and while there killed eleven deer. It is a good thing for the little deer that Master Law stretches out a protecting hand toward them.

Mr. Wallingford, of Illinois, is visiting with his son, John. He seems to like this country very well.

Frank Packard and family have moved into James Royal's house. The Royal Jim stops at A. C. Packard's considerable of the time. Come on Jimmy, your pleasant face is always welcome among us.

Charlie Smith expects his brother, John, home this week.

Nathan Packard is the happy owner of a span of horses once more. He has made several trades lately, all tending towards this end, and last Friday he traded with Mr. Green, of Compton, and Uncle Nate bids farewell to mules, ponies, and oxen, and now draws the reins over a span of bays.

Miss Celia Packard, who has been living at Mr. Hursts, at Bluffton, for several weeks past, was at home last Sunday.

Miss Zillie Hess teaches the school in the Ransdale neighborhood.

Mr. T. J. Kitts is getting out house logs preparatory to building on section 17 in the spring. REPORTER.

Two Universal Needs.

Every family which at all thinks well of itself needs two weekly visitors—the home newspaper and a city weekly; the former for intelligence of home doings, the latter for the thousand things that have to do with the outer and larger world. We are prepared to meet both these wants, and on receipt of \$2.50 will furnish the FARMER and the Weekly Pioneer Press for one year. As a great general newspaper the Pioneer Press has taken rank with the very best published in the great eastern cities, while its interests and matter are in and of the Great Northwest. Its current serial story, "No 129 Great Porter Square," by Forjeon, the great English novelist, has several months yet to run. All subscribers who order through us can have their subscriptions begin with the first number of the story if they wish. Send us \$2.50, and get two good papers for an entire year.

Last Friday a successful hunter from near Wadena, brought down a big load of 14 deer and a large she bear and her three cubs. He found the bears in a hole, and shot them one by one as they came out.—Alex. Post.