

OUR CORRESPONDENCE

The News of the District as Gathered by the Sheaf's Corps of Wide Awake Correspondents.

VIKING.

Wheat and oats are mostly harvested now.

Mr. Henry Langdo returned from Iowa last week.

D. Robertson, of Argyle, was out here last week looking over the political field.

Quite a number of poachers have been around already, it seems to me that those gentlemen are a little early.

Messrs. Werner and Oscar Drotts, when returning from Newfolden yesterday their team became scared by a dog and started to jump and plunge till one of them got his legs over the buggy tongue. The driver then tried to steer his team against a hay stack near by with no better result than that the team cleared the stack and got the buggy against it, which upset. When the team was caught and came under control the buggy was found to be badly smashed up. We understand that none got seriously hurt.

C. J. Larson had one of his hands badly lacerated in the binder last week.

ENGLUND.

Farmers are all busy harvesting.

E. P. Stromgren and John W. Johnson, of Warren, were up for a visit a week ago last Saturday, returning on Sunday.

J. J. Elstad, of Independence, Wisconsin, is now staying up here in E. Torgeson & Co.'s store, of which he is part owner.

F. G. Stromgren made a business trip to Zak. Hamberg's place on Thursday last week.

Mrs. L. J. Crandall and Miss Carrie Skallerud went to Pelan on Thursday last week, returning next day.

Vernie Crandall and F. G. Stromgren took a trip out to town of East Park on Monday last week.

Charlie Fernstrom, who has been away from home for quite a long time, returned last week.

Emil Torgeson, our new postmaster and merchant, moved his family out here Saturday last week, from Stephen.

Sheriff Forsberg passed through here on Saturday on his way to Fir, to conduct a mortgage sale.

Carrie Stromlund, who has been working down at Breckenridge, returned Monday last week.

J. P. Mattson, editor of the Sheaf, and C. E. Lundquist, manager of the Peoples Trading Co.'s store at Warren, passed through here Monday on their way back from Roseau, where they had made a short visit.

A merry wedding was held at Hall's place, east of Fir, on Monday evening, when Mr. Carl Cederholm and Miss Bothilda Nelson were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. Rev. H. S. Chilgren performed the ceremony. Many guests were present and a good time is reported.

J. E. Strandquist, of Strandquist, and A. P. Lundstrom, of Lund, were in our village on Monday on legal business.

Vote for Grindeland at the primary election, and you are sure that you get the right man. He will have a very large majority in this vicinity.

WEST VALLEY.

Thorkle Thompson was home from Argyle Sunday last.

Carl Swenson arrived home from Red Lake Falls last week where he has worked at the saw mills.

Some of the West Valley Farmers were down to Argyle Saturday last with cattle they had sold.

We hear that the threshing firm of Lind-Rokke Bros. is dissolved, and is now Lind & Goplin.

Do not forget to attend the Republican rally and club organization Saturday evening of this week.

VEGA.

Miss Annie Johnson and John B. Dahl left for Kennedy Saturday, returning on Monday.

Mrs. J. A. Lundquist's housekeeper has spent a week visiting in Kittson county, mainly in town of Spring Brook.

John B. Dahl came up from Chicago, Aug. 6, to visit Vega friends, mainly Aug. Johnson's. While here he took many snap shots with his camera and secured many pretty

views. He left for Chicago last Thursday.

Charley Carlson, one of Vega's hustling young fellows, has bought a threshing machine, a gasoline engine and a 32-inch Columbian separator.

John Harrison has returned from the Lamberson farm.

The Vega base ball team gathered on the home grounds Sunday, Aug. 17, with the expectation of having a ball game with the Snake team, which failed to be present. The afternoon was spent in practicing.

Deaths and funerals have been very common in this vicinity lately, but at last a wedding broke the monotony. Miss Jennie Person, the well known daughter of Andrew Person, being the bride, and Mr. P. C. Peterson, from Moose Lake, where he is editor of the Moose Lake Star, being the groom. The wedding took place Aug. 16, Rev. Mattson, from Warren, tying the matrimonial knot. The departure of Mrs. Peterson will deprive the community of one who was always ready to lend a helping hand in aid of the sick. For a number of years she was teacher in district No. 19, and her former pupils, some now grown to be young men and women, seized the opportunity to show their appreciation of the many kindnesses shown them, by giving her a surprise Aug. 17.

WARRENTON.

Harvesting is progressing nicely. Nearly all of the wheat will be finished this week, and a large amount of oats will also be cut.

R. E. Kezar will operate Chas. Larson's engine this fall.

The Hessian fly has damaged the crops considerable this year, some places one half of the grain being broken down.

R. F. Porteous is harvesting on G. C. Winchester's farm, and will operate an engine there this fall.

The birthday party given to Alva Webster was a grand success. A large number from Argyle and Warren were present and everyone had a good time.

Prairie chickens are quite plentiful this year. Some hunters are after them now.

Miss Rose Rymer is housekeeping for her brother John, who has been baching some months on Mr. Roscoe's farm.

Wm. Erickson was around last Sunday looking after threshing jobs.

Klep and Newfolden.

Little Conrad Olsen is up from Thief River Falls, visiting relatives and friends.

R. Sjeland and Amund Finnestad left for Drayton, N. D., last week. T. Tunheim has decided to act as mail carrier between Klep and Newfolden.

A meeting was held in the school house last Sunday at 10:30 a. m.

Edmund Franklyn, republican candidate for superintendent of schools, was seen around here a couple of weeks ago. Mr. Franklyn is an able man and will undoubtedly make a fine superintendent. Be sure to vote for Mr. Franklyn when the election comes. If all the lady teachers of Marshall county were qualified voters, I do not doubt but what they would all vote for Mr. Franklyn.

Tollef Tunheim went to Thief River Falls last Tuesday.

A meeting will be held in the school house at 10:30 a. m. next Sunday, Aug. 31, by O. Nyhus from Thief River Falls. Mr. Nyhus and wife have just returned from a trip to Norway. Don't fail to hear him.

O. J. Sanders, so well known in this vicinity, accompanied by Mr. Larson, from Thief River Falls, were visitors at S. Tunheim's last Monday. Mr. Sanders will leave for his home in Manvel, N. D., on Wednesday, where he will remain for about a month and then he will go back to school.

The monthly religious meeting will be held in the Bjornes school house, Sunday, Sept. 7, at 10:30 a. m. All are cordially invited.

INGALLS.

Aug. 25.—There was quite a rain here yesterday morning, but it cleared up by noon and today it is fine. All is lovely here. There has been no hail and our crops are just splendid, all one could wish. There was some wheat cut last week, but this week will about finish the harvest, except flax and a few fields of late oats.

Alex Wing and Carl Martin passed here today on their way to Dakota to work through threshing. Alex

has two teams and Carl will drive one. A Christopherson went last Saturday.

Ed Edlund made us a call this morning. Said he would commence to cut wheat today.

Roy Ingalls went to Thief River Falls yesterday and will return today. Charles Capper went with him. Charley has been with us for two months. He lives near Des Moines, Iowa. He came up for his health.

The political pot begins to boil here now. Candidates come and send their buttons thick and fast and each one is sure of the nomination. There are only four candidates for congress. That is not many for this large district. Perhaps there will be more later on. Mr. Grindeland seems to take the cake here as no one seems to want any other button. Those other candidates are too far away from us. They would most likely have other axes to grind besides looking after our interests. What we want is our own home man. He knows our wants and wishes, and he should and most likely would do all he could for us, and would also work for the best interests of the whole district. We have known Mr. Grindeland for about 15 years, and have no fault to find with him as an upright man or a lawyer. We believe he will do as much for the whole district as either one of the other candidates, and more for the north half of it. We call on every voter to vote for him in September, as the man who gets the nomination is sure to be elected in November.

BREESE.

Aug. 13.—Hans Larson says he intends to go to Canada. We can ill afford to lose such people. Mr. Larson has always been interested in the development of the country.

Clark Bradford was out to Rollis last week and took final proofs for Gustaf Berg, Gatzke, A. D. Nordstrom and M. A. Mattson, of Johnstad.

Andrew Olson says he is going to put up hay to last two years; he won't have as much help next year as the boys are going to Canada.

Hans Hogenson has moved on Richard Vance's place.

Gunder Skramstad, the hustling merchant of Como, returned from the Falls today.

Mr. Larmoe is the peoples choice around here, for county commissioner. Mr. Larmoe is an honest and upright man, never flinching from his duties.

Mike Sorum and family have moved to Julius Sylte where they will stay while Mr. Sorum is building a house on his claim.

Yours truly, Bobo-Link.

Spread of Peanut Culture.

The spread of the culture of the peanut is nothing short of phenomenal. A native probably of Surinam, in Central America, it was introduced in Brazil and Peru in the days of that mysterious civilization of which evidences remain in records and monuments. Then it traveled, perhaps long before Columbus set out on his haphazard journey, and reached China. By that enterprising people (enterprising in those bygone days) it was carried to India, Ceylon and the Malay archipelago. Thus Asian tropics were blessed with a truly American plant. Then, again, Portuguese adventurers, after the discovery of America by belated Europeans, carried the peanut in their slave ships to the African coast, and thus another continent was added to the conquests of the American. Later days have seen it invade Australasia, and its culture there is urged not only for the sake of food for man in the nuts, but also for cattle in the foliage.

He Meant All Right.

Miss Smith (to Mr. Dearborn, about to sing)—Miss Jones will play your accompaniments, Mr. Dearborn.

Miss Jones (cooly)—Oh, Mr. Dearborn plays his own accompaniments so beautifully I couldn't murder them for him.

Mr. Dearborn (gallantly)—Oh, yes, you could.—Judge.

He Must Confess.

Dear sir—I used the White Wine of Tar Syrup you sent me, and must confess I derived more benefit to my lungs from it than from any remedy I have ever tried, and cheerfully recommended it to everyone having any kind of lung trouble.

Truly yours, A. M. HUMPHREY, Minister of Baptist Church, Trilla, Coles Co., Ill. At Johnson Drug Co.

BARNUM ON THE DEFENSIVE.

The Great Showman and Three Cupidities of His Museum.

Mr. Barnum's innate and exuberant love of a joke, which was a trait maternally inherited, and his frequent habit of self depreciation were not always quite understood by the public. He therefore suffered sometimes from too much of his own disparaging frankness. His first autobiography, issued in 1855, was not meant to be taken as literal truth, but it was so taken, and the criticism of it was very bitter. The soberer matter of fact public of that day did not see the Pickwickian sense and the orientalism of statement that pervaded it. The cold type could not carry with it the twinkling of the author's eye.

The three things, however, which brought upon him the sharpest criticism were the three curiosities of his show which were called Joyce Heth, the Woolly Horse, and the Fee Gee Mermaid. The first of these was said to be Washington's body servant and was given an incredible age; the second one was a real cat that was a freak; the last was probably of Japanese manufacture. Mr. Barnum constructed neither the second nor the third, but bought them from exhibitors, and he was himself fooled at first by the certificates of Joyce Heth's history.

Barnum frankly admits in his biography that he employed two of them to advertise his museum and was not trying to make their history too exact in announcing them. He romanced somewhat, he says regretfully, in describing the horse, born in Indiana, as a curiosity discovered by Colonel Fremont in the Rocky mountains, but did this to call attention to a museum of curiosities of which it, with the other two, was merely a fractional part. He said he should not do this again, and expressed a wish that it had not been done at all. The best palliation he could plead for these schemes was that without them he did give a big money's worth to all who visited his museum. No perfectly ethical defense beyond this was offered.—Joel Benton in Century.

Both Thought Alike.

Jones and Smith were two old bachelors who lived on the most intimate terms, constantly dined together and smoked the peaceful pipe and occasionally went off together for a week's holiday by the sea. But a change came over the spirit of Smith's dream. Well on in the fifties he got married, and on his return from the honeymoon invited Jones to come and dine with him and be a witness of his happiness.

The dinner over, the old friends sat down in front of the fire after Mrs. Smith had gone upstairs.

"Well, my dear Jones," said Benedict, "now tell me quite candidly what do you think of my dear wife?"

Jones hesitated for a moment, then replied:

"Well, Smith, if I must speak quite candidly, I don't think much of her."

Smith patted him on his knee as he replied confidentially:

"Neither do I, my dear Jones."

When George Raised Tobacco.

The Wills Tobacco company of Bristol, England, says a London correspondent, cherishes an autograph letter from George Washington to the original of Wills' firm, written while the Father of His Country was still a grower of tobacco. It runs as follows:

Virginia, 25th November, 1753. Gentlemen—Some time this week I expect to get on board the Cary for your house fifty hogheads of tobacco of my own and Jno. Parke Custis', which please to insure in the usual manner. I shall also by the same ship send you ten or twelve hogheads more if I can get them on board in time, but this, I believe, will be impracticable if Captain Tulman uses that dispatch in loading which he now has in his power to do. I am, gentlemen, your most obedient, humble servant. G. WASHINGTON.

She Was So Pleasant!

Oliver Wendell Holmes related a little incident as occurring in his own life which had no little effect on him.

"Many years ago," he said, "in walking among the graves at Mount Auburn, I came upon a plain, white marble slab which bore an epitaph of only four words, but to my mind they meant more than any of the labored descriptions on other monuments: 'She was so pleasant.' That one note revealed the music of a life of which I knew nothing more."

Pleasant For the Baby.

A Canadian firm recently placed with the Montreal and Toronto newspapers an advertisement of a new nursing bottle it had patented and was about to place on the market. After giving directions for use, the ad. ended in this manner:

"When the baby is done drinking it must be unscrewed and laid in a cool place under a tap. If the baby does not thrive on fresh milk, it should be boiled."

TAKING THE MUSKELLUNGE.

The Proper Method of Trolling For This Water Wolf.

In trolling for 'lunge' the old fashioned hand line and spoon hook may be depended upon, but the method lacks the science which the use of a trolling rod demands. I have done a lot of it, and I prefer to go alone, and do my own paddling or rowing. A turn of the line around the thigh enables you to feel all attacks on the lure, while leaving both hands for the paddle or oars, and at the same time the line is where your hand can find it without loss of time. This is important, for the resistance of a heavy fish, aided by the forward motion of the craft, will tauten a line to the danger point before you have time for many motions of your hand.

When paddling, I make fast the paddle by a short cord, so it can safely be dropped at any point of the stroke. When once fast to a good fish, I seldom bother about the paddle for turning, as there is a way of swinging a light craft head on to a taut line which is understood by all familiar with canoes and skiffs. An old pair of gloves is no bad protection, for a line sometimes cuts bare hands.

A small fellow may be unceremoniously hauled in hand over hand; a big one must be humored. I believe in keeping at a fish all the time, taking no too pronounced liberties and allowing him none. So long as a firm, even hold be maintained on him he is doomed if the hooks are planted where they should be. Anything like jerking should not be allowed at either end of the string, for one stiff jerk may play havoc. Only overexertion or rotten tackle is responsible for the loss of a well hooked fish.—Edwyn Sandys in Outing.

To Prepare a Dancing Floor.

If you want to prepare a floor for dancing, first have it swept and scrubbed in the ordinary way. Then sprinkle well with boracic powder, which can be bought at any chemist's, and with a stiff scrubbing brush scrub it well in. If you can get the children to slide up and down on it to give it a final polish, so much the better.

The German Knife Basket.

From Germany, which sends us so many good ideas in practical housekeeping, comes the German knife basket. It is made of wire, lined with flannel, red, green or blue, and is divided into places for knives and forks. It is a good and useful arrangement for taking care of the table cutlery.

His Misbehaved Limb.

"A cork leg is no end of a bore," said the man who limped. "Just think of it! I was at a dinner party the other night and it was my happy lot to have a most charming damsel fall to my share at the feast. We conversed most pleasantly through the oysters and the soup, but when the fish came on she became silent and seemed unaccountably embarrassed. To draw her from this mood I redoubled my efforts to please, but in response she only flushed and looked angry. Finally, interrupting me in the midst of a little mot which I had composed carefully while dressing for the dinner, she said, sotto voce: 'I'll thank you to stop squeezing my foot!'"

"Imagine my embarrassment! I had been treading upon her toes with my cork foot—of course without knowing it. It is an annoying thing to have to explain to a young lady at a social festivity. Nevertheless I was forced to do so. She accepted my apology and then proceeded to injure my feelings by giggling."

Horsepower Measurement.

A horsepower is the force required to lift a dead weight of 33,000 pounds one foot a minute. To find the horsepower of an engine, multiply the area of the piston in inches by the average steam pressure in pounds per square inch. Multiply the product by the travel of the piston in feet per minute and divide that product by 33,000. If an engine is rated at seventy-three horsepower, it will raise 33,000 pounds one foot seventy-three times in one minute.

Birds of Iceland.

The bird fauna of Iceland is credited with 103 species. Of these three are residents, twenty-seven summer migrants, twenty-one occasional visitors and eighteen rare stragglers. The land birds are few, including only seven residents and five that come in summer to breed. The great auk once resorted to the island, but the most interesting birds now probably are the northern wren, the great northern dive and the Iceland falcon. Singing birds are few.

Not a Good Expression.

"It is so foolish to speak of falling in love," said the romantic girl. "To fall implies a drop, a going down, while love is something high and exalted." "Perhaps you are right," answered the prosaic man. "Possibly it would be better to say that we fall into wedlock."—Chicago Post.

Advertisement for Warren Furniture Company featuring 'On the Installment Plan' and 'New and Second-Hand ORGANS'. Includes an image of a man working with a ditching machine in a field. Text: 'Machine at Work Ditching in Red River Valley. Cutting Ditch 7 feet wide on top, 16 inches on bottom, 3 feet deep. NEWCOMB BROS., Proprietors of Largest Open Ditcher on Earth. For Particulars Address us at Stephen, Minn. Subscribe for the Sheaf.'