

## Too Much Booze.

**Hannaford Enterprise:** The booze business in this end of the county got a set-back last week that will undoubtedly have a very beneficial effect for some time to come.

Sever Bagstad, C. G. Johnson and Isaac Talle, all of Sutton, went down to the Twin Cities and stocked up with enough firewater to last them and their friends through the holidays. Some who helped to handle the stuff really thought they had enough to last them till Christmas next year.

Anyhow it was the magnitude of the consignment that got them into difficulties in the first place. It seems that they each had a suitcase full, and besides that they carried along with them a trunk which was also loaded to capacity with contraband. They had a berth and insisted on taking the trunk with them right into the sleeper. Even then they might not have been interfered with if they had not decided to sample some of the bottles to see if they had the genuine stuff or not. Evidently they had, for in due time they became nicely jingled, and attracted so much attention that a detective on the train became interested in their affairs. He wired ahead of the train to Marshal Dayid Palm, who was on hand at the depot, and as the three men stepped off the flyer they stepped right into the clutches of the law.

States Attorney John Sad and Sheriff A. I. Monson were called and a hearing on a charge of being drunk and disorderly in a public place was preferred against them, and they were given a hearing before Justice Olaf Johnson the same day. They pleaded guilty, were each fined \$10 and costs, and all their liquor, which amounted to about 18 gallons of whiskey and alcohol, was confiscated. With the present price of these commodities, they had quite a little capital invested in their business enterprise.

That they were desperately eager to salvage as much as possible from the wreck was evidenced by Bagstad who made two attempts to escape with his suitcase. First he tried to elude the marshal at the depot, and later on after the hearing, he seized his suitcase and started afoot down the creek valley. Needless to say he was easily re-captured both times, and he and his companions after all their trials and tribulations, will not only be compelled to spend a dry Christmas, but will undoubtedly have to stand trial on a much more serious offence.

It seems that the U. S. marshal got wind of the affair, and the day following the hearing here, he arrived, hunted up the men, and ar-