

A Monkey and Parrot Time.

It seems that they are, or have been having a lively time up at the Pickert farm. Both of the proprietors are absent, and it seems that they left two or three men in charge of affairs—to take care of the stock, etc. It also seems that these men concluded they did not wish to stay longer, so they hauled off wheat enough to pay themselves off, pocketed the proceeds and skipped out, after turning out all the horses and stock to shift for themselves. L. A. Jacobson received a telegram a few days since from Col. R. F. Pickert, telling him to take charge of matters at the farm. He saw to the matter, and a man was immediately placed in charge to take care of the stock. We do not yet know what will be the outcome of the matter. It also seems that Mr. Pickert put a deputy in charge of the postoffice there, but the man in charge left. The postoffice has been closed, and patrons of the office are compelled to go to Mardell for their mail, Postmaster Rice, of this place having received orders from the inspector to send the mail to the above named place until the matter could be investigated.