

COLGATE.

Our village is still alive. Although there is not the rush of a few days ago for it has been raining and the mud is deep.

Two farmers meeting half leg deep in water rush to each other and grasp hands in cordial greeting, shouting what do you think of the good crops! no frost! a glorious time ahead! Hail Columbia! The star spangled banner long may it wave, O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave!

W. D. Pope has returned from Illinois to this land of health and wealth.

G. W. Foster is back from Bismarck, when he had been called on the U. S. jury. The senators and sarsfarila were a little too much for George.

C. H. Williams is rustling might and main, and will put into crop this year 400 acres.

A. F. Warner and sons are also on the top row for a big crop, will seed 500 acres.

Dorrance Bros. are getting there with both feet in the crop season, also: traveling their fine road stallion. If you want a fast colt breed to their stallion and get it.

Rev. W. C. Whisnand is a diligent worker, blow snow, rain or fog, don't stop him in his ministerial labors. Why send him to foreign lands to convert the heathen, when there is need of him right here at home?

April 21, 1891.

U. N. O.