

Torval Vigesaa has been spending the threshing season in this vicinity, as his crop on his farm near Glendive, Mont., was entirely destroyed by the drouth. Mr. Vigesaa has had bad luck since moving to Montana, as in the spring he was injured by the horse on which he was riding falling on top of him, and as a result he was unable to do much work all summer. Then the crops were so completely burned up that there is not even enough straw or grass to winter the stock, and he was compelled to sell all his cattle. He still has his horses and intends to make another attempt at farming next year. He states that it will be a hard winter, for what stock remains in Montana, as the ground out there is about as bare as a plowed field.