Twenty Years Ago.

Wheat was worth 62 cents.

Charley Palfrey threshed seventyfive acres of wheat that averaged 20 bushels. Pretty good for a crop that had no rain for two months previous to being cut.

The past week has been rather a hard one on the threshing outfits. Jacob Lang's machine broke down on Saturday morning and has been laid up all week. One of Douglass' outfits broke down Thursday and is awaiting repairs. The high wind Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday allowed but little work to be done.

Tuesday and Wednesday were perfect scorchers. The wind was from the south, dry and hot, the mercury during the middle of the day ranging from 100 to 106 in the shade, according to location. It was such weather as we never desire to see again. The wind at times blew a perfect gale, rendering it impossible to thresh. No Chinook for us, if you please.

It was suggested by one of the well known farmers of the vicinity that each farmer donate a bushel of wheat the money thus secured to go toward the expense of sinking a public well.