## **CÆSAR'S VIRGINIA TURKEY**

COPT.)

as fall

Crear Alexander Shakewell, a colored eitizen of Bridgeville, owned no turkeys, and his richer white neighbors had put theirs in special security as Thanksgiving Day drew near. Mrs. Shakewell kept nagging Crear about a turkey until he determined to have one before another sun set, at any cost. He sat down before the fire in the twilight to study out some plan of action on the importani, question.

0

X

(A)

I

4

7

2

1

5

1

3

1

G

It came to him quite readily, it appears, for all at once he found himself carrying it out. He had noticed a loose board on Col. Fairgrave's back fence the day before. The Fairgroves were easy-going people, not much given to hammer and nalls, and they would be sure to have a turkey in a coop in the backyard getting ready for the annual feast. Sure enough, the board fell off at the bid-

ding of his brawny arm, and there in a pen in the corner was the bird of his hopes. The slats of his coop dropped before the same potent force, as though they had been mere revelings. It was no trouble at all to to the his legs, cover his body with an old bag and alip quictly away with him. Once at home Casar Alexander put him in a barrel and laid heavy sticks of wood on the open top. Then he called to his wife to come and see

him and to quit "jorrin'" him about their Thanksgiving dinner. She appeared, looked at the bird with eyes

like saucers, and then grew very grave.

"Whar did yo git him?" she asked, with something like awe in her voice. "Worked for 'im, o' course," said her gen-tle spouse, with a succr. "Knowed all the time dat I was to git 'im; but you had to hev yer fill o' jorrin' and complainin' at me for a methles pieces. wathless nigger. Knowed it was no use to tell ye. Ye wouldn't b'lieve me till ho come." Mrs. Shakewell looked at her husband, a fresh well of admiration springing up in her heart. He was a superior creature, to be

HE HELD IT UP WITH PRIDE AND JOY.

Before going to bed Cæsar Alexander went into his snull yard, lifted a stick or two of wood from the turbey's barrel and took a long and fond look at his prize. Suddenly a hand was laid on his shoulder, and he turned with quaking knees, expecting to face the village constable; but dark as it was he could see that the hand belonged to a gentleman of his own color, though one with whom he was ertirely unacquainted—"a kind of old fashloned lookin' nigger," he said when telling the story afterward. Reassured to find that it wasn't the law he had to confront, he put considerable bravado into his voice as he said: "Who are ye, anyhow: and what d'ye want

In a genman's yard at uight? It's foreness the law to creep aroun' honest folks' house on the sly that way." "Crear! Crear!" said the other, without appearing in the least intimidated; "I am one of war sincestone from 'way have and Least

of yer aincestors, from 'way back, and I can't como to yer in daytime because I've been dead a long time."

Here Cæsar's teeth chattered and his legs

Here Cæsar's teeth chattered and his legs rave way under him. "Erace up!" said the ancestor, slapping him on the shoulder. "Brace up! I'm here for yer good, i.o t for yer harm. I want ye to kerry that turkey back. Ye've done some-thing to disgrace the name of Shakewell, and I won't stand it. The constable will be down onto ye to-morrow morm." 'fore 6 o'clock if ye dow't, an' there'll bo a "bhorhool scandal tho whole race o' Shakewells shake in t. graves. Casari for the sake of your prot. mid honorable ain-cestors take that bird back, and to-morrow take yer gun and go to the woods and git one o't the turkeys uv yer fathers—am' its a bird that no nigger ought to turn up his nose at, "Inter." oither.'

Here the "aincestor" sniffed delightedly at

There the "annextor" sinited dengineering invisible, something in this mean ory apparently, and then went on: "It's a bird dat no man overs; it's de true Valoginian turkey. Tisn't a feathered bird; 'tisn't a fowl at all. It wears fur, an' has filty teeth, a bristly tongue, a long prelensi-ble tail-you see, Cæsar, yer aincestor had larnin-and plantigrade feet, Cæsar, it

had farming and printigrade rect, cased, is has plantigrade feet." "Ugh!" said Casar, teo dazed to utter an intelligible word. The "aincestor" continued: "Its feet has





Owing to poor collections from most of our customers the past season, we have been compelled to "give up" business, and it remains with those indebted to

have been compelled to "give up" business, and it remains with those indebted to us to assist all they possibly can in helping us OPERN UP AGAIN. It can be done it all those owing us will PAY A PART and secure the bal-ance. We ask all those we have ever granted a favor to show their appreciation of our services now. ALL we are worth has been at your services, and MORE TOO. We have helped you more than we were able. Some have not believed It; they have the proof now. You will find us until we get back into our own premises at the office of Clark & Smart. Pleuse call immediately and do the best you possibly can to help us out of our present financial difficulties. Internet the proof our present financial difficulties.

Norrets of Firal Proof-Land Office at Fargo, D. T., December 1st, 1896. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make fi-nal preof in support of his intention to make fi-main preof in support of his claim and secure final entry thereof, viz: Hans Nelson, D.S. Ne. 16961, for the set of sec 12, tp 147 n, r61 w, and names the following na his with set a, viz: Jens Anderson and Helge Leine, of Jesse, and Made Nerirost and Albert Larson, of Cooperstown, Griggs county, D. T. The testimony of claimant and withssets to be taken before the judge and ex-officio clerk of probate court at Cooperstown, Griggs county, D. T., on Tureday the 18th day of January, A. D. 1887, at his office. 47-52 MICHAEL F, BATTELLE, Register.



as many toes on each foot as a man, and long, sharp claws on every toe 'cept its inside one. It uses dat as a thumb. It is a marsupial turkey, Casar." Here the ancestor smiled at the towering proportions of his own loarning, but presently talked on. "Alive it has an odor ye can't mistake, an' roasted he smells better nor a flower garden. He's a bird worth givin' thanks over. Now, the dat ole, droopin', white folks' turkey lack to his yowner, and go out ter-morrah and git de 'possum. de 'riginal turkey ob old Vah-giniah, de turkey of yer fathers' — and, loi the ancestor vanished. Perspiring at every pore Cæsar Alexander

Incestor vanished. Perspiring at every pore Cæsar Alexander shouldered the turkey and started toward Col. Fairgrove's. Just as he was about to enter the yard, through the break in the fence proviously made by himself, he felt another hand laid on his shoulder with con-ciderable anythesis. Faring the another siderable emphasis. Fearing that another and still more terrible ancestor was about to have speech with him, he sank to the earth, have speech with him, he sank to the earth, without daring to look around. Then the hand grabbed him more firmly and gave him a vigorous shake. He looked up appealingly and confronted the constable. With a groan be fainted dead away. "What ye groanin' and carrying on like an animal fur?" was the next thing he heard. The question was propounded in his wife's most ungentle voice.

F

Ç.

2

0

H

4

-

Stands and an and the second states

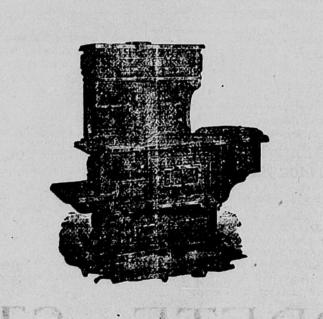
and the second and the

animal fur," was the next thing be beard. The question was propounded in his wife's most ungentle voice. He opened his eyes slowly and in abject fear, and found himself sitting by his own fireside, the children in bed and Mrs. Shake-well standing by him with her hand on his abouter. He never was so happy in his life. Col. Fairgrove's turkey was safe where it belonged; he had never stolen it, and he hadn't met any dead and gone ancestor at all, only in dreams. Furthermore, he inwardy resolved that he never would, if ancestors' visits only followed thefts. The next day when he set off with his grashed days when he is and joy on his return, and was rewarded by a smile from that exacting lady. The 'yossum was esten with gravy and grace, and Mr. Shakewell's standing in the more than the best off gravy and grace, and Mr. Shakewell's standing in the foommunity remained unimpaired. As he hend rover his own fragmant thanking in the foom ways; but though he sometimes tells of the accust with his 'ancestor,' he never with a same stem with gravy and grace, and Mr. Shakewell's standing in the foommunity remained unimpaired. As he hend y remained unimpaired. As he hend y remained unimpaired in the foommunity remained unimpaired for grating and the had more than usual cause for grating any ; but though he sometimes tells of the accust with his 'ancestor,' he never with a same star with grave, he more the star more tells of the second of the sometimes tells of the second of

6 10

WHIDDEN BROS.

## HARDWARE.



ION ENG

and the state of the second of the second de

2

ę

H

0

0

7

-

Fare. Gold Pen

Me . . . . . .

Notice of Final Proof-Land Office at Fargo, D. T., Nov. 27th, 1855. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and secure final entry thereof, viz: Edwin Ladbury, H. E. No. 6000, for the south-east quarter of sec. 6. tp 148 n. 758 w. and name-the following as his witnessee, viz: Thomas Cur-tis, Edward Keyes, Charles E. Dennett, Charles Curtis, all of P. O. Asthabula. Barnes county D. T. The testimony of claimant and witnesse, to be taken before judge of district court, or in his basence before Alex. McConuch, clerk thereof, at Valley City, Barnes county, D. T. on Thursday, the 3rd day of February. A. D. 1887, n this office. MICHARL F. BATTELLE, Register. H. Winterer, Atty. 49-3

-AT-

J. F. BRONSON'S, SANBORN, Dakota, You can get everything it atches, Clocks, Jewelry.

teal and Wedding Rings, Spectacles, on

WATCHES and WELEY REPAIRED

AND WARRANTED

Pianos, Organs, and Shast Music, Made Inderston Books, Plane and Organ Stores d covers. Stationery, and Wall Paper.

Books, Blank Books, Periodicals.

oda dalivered anywhere in the territory

11

## THE CHICAGO. MILWAUKEE ST. PAUL R'Y is the Fast-Mail Short Line from St. Paul and Minneapolis via La Crosse and Milwaukee to Chicago and all points in the Eastern States and Canada. It is

**COTTICE IN BANK BUILDING.** 

the Eastern States and Canada. It is the only line under ope management be-tween St. Paul and Chicago, and is the finest equipped railway in the Northwest. It is the only line running sleeping cars-with luxuriant smoking rooms, and the famous "River Bank Route," along the shores of Lake Pepin and the beautiful Mississippi river, to Milwaukee and Chicago. Its trains connect with those of the Northern lines in the Grand Union depot at St. Paul. No change of cars of any class between St. Paul and Chicago. For through tickets, time-tables Chicago. Forthrough tickets, time-tables Chicago. Forthrough tickets, time-tables and full information, apply to any cou-oon ticket agent in the Northwest. R. Miller, General Manager; J.F. Tucker, Ass't. Gen'l. Manager; A.V.H. Carpen-ter, Gen'l Pass. and Tk't. Agent; Geo. 11 afford, Ass't. Gen. Pass. and Tkt. Agent. Milwaukee, Wis. W. H. Dixon; Ass't Gen'l Pass. Agent, St. P

## Notice to Creditors.

Territory of Dakota, County of Griggs, . In rebate court.

In the matter of the estate of Platt S. Buell, deeased .

Notice is hereby given, that the undersignedhas been duly appointed, executor of the last will and testament of Platt S. Buell, deceased, has been daly qualified as such.

All persons having claims against the estate of said Platt S. Buell, are hereby notified and requirand to achibit the same, with proper veschere-thereof, is the undersigned, at the affice of the judge of probate, of the county of Griggi, afore-eaid, within four menths from the first publication. of this notice. which is made on the S A. AAT OF Oct. 1005.

WALLACE P. SUELL Sele Exc