

The state board of railroad commissioners — which is the greatest farce of the twentieth century—came up the branch last Wednesday on its annual junket which is called in the official notice printed in the papers "annual inspection." The commissioners were accompanied by Supt. Craver, of the Dakota division, and several citizens of state who were enjoying the trip over the state. Several of our Cooperstown people went up the branches far as McHenry with the bunch. One of the commissioners whose name we will withhold at this time was so drunk that he had to be left at Cooperstown and leads us to remark that if the republican party of this state cannot elect sober men to fill the offices we are not at all surprised at there being so many insurgents and democrats in the state. It is a disgrace to the state and the man—we cannot call him a gentleman—ought to be thoroughly ashamed of himself. There were several ladies in the party who must have been mortified at this man's actions. The great state of North Dakota, with its excellent prohibition law, has plenty of good sober citizens it can elect to the offices and the people ought to see to it that some of them are elected next time.