

GIRL PERISHES IN SNOW STORM

**Fifteen-Year-Old Girl is Found
Cold in Death Last Mon-
day Forenoon.**

Residents of Binford were shocked to the utmost Monday when news reached the city that Johanna, the 15-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Knute Tusteland, residing 12 miles north west of town, had perished in the snow storm of the previous day.

At home alone with her parents, her brother and sister being off at school in Minneapolis and Fargo, she got lonesome and went to the home of Christ Jacobson, across the lake, only a quarter mile distance, to spend the day with companions. At four o'clock in the afternoon she decided to return home, but the storm had increased in fury and members of the Jacobson family protested at her leaving. Mr. Jacobson went to the barn to do the chores and in spite of their protests she donned her wraps, and accompanied by one the Jacobsons as far as the banks of the lake, 10 rods from the house, started homeward, remarking: "I can get home all right."

A sharp, bitter, cold, north-west wind was blowing a terrific gale and she was compelled to face it. It was just getting dusk and added to that the snow, no doubt, blinded her. Losing her bearings she wandered around on the lake, zigzagging back and forth, at times walking backwards. In her wanderings she past her home within a few rods—all the time going northward.

Failing to arrive home her parents became alarmed and a search was begun. Her trail was followed as well as possible that evening, but they were forced to abandon their search without results as darkness set down on them. Search was resumed on Monday morning, the body being discovered at 10 o'clock about a mile north of her home, near the farm of Nels Hagen. She was taken to the latter place and Dr. Truscott summoned, but life was extinct.

She wore no overshoes, but instead had a pair of stockings over her shoes. These became wet, the snow and ice gathering on them until they had grown to such large proportions that walking was nearly impossible. She had evidently gotten so fatigued, and becoming dormant, she just lay down and died.

The lower extremities from her waist down were frozen stiff, as was also the face and arms. She had removed her thumbs from the thumb holes in her mittens and clenched them in her fists. She was lying on her back when found.

It is indeed, a sad ending of a sweet young life—a life full of bright prospects. Happy and cheerful, she carried sunshine with her wherever she went. She had always a smile and a pleasant word for her friends. Her death comes as a dark shadow to friends and to relatives who loved her so dearly. The deepest sympathy of the whole community goes out to the sorrow-stricken relatives.

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