

a densely populated agricultural community. Its prosperity is assured by the unfailing water supply which will be furnished by the Government canals and ditches, and this prosperity will be reflected in the substantial growth and success of the towns which are being established there.

As Montana's chief industries have been mining and stock raising, it follows that its population has subsisted mainly on imported food products, and it will be many years before the supply of home grown food stuffs will equal the demand. This fact insures good markets and high prices. Those little towns will become the farmers' shipping points and his source of supply.

Detailed information concerning this project may be obtained from S. B. Robbins, Project Engineer, Fort Shaw, Montana, or the Statistician of U. S. Reclamation Service, Washington, D. C.

## Teacher Arrested Charge is Assault

Charged with assault and batter, Miss Anna Nelson, teacher of the Seventh grade in the Central building, was arrested yesterday morning, on complaint of Deputy Sheriff James K. Bingham. She was arraigned before judge Martin Ryan in the police court and her case was adjourned until after the meeting of the board of education, Wednesday, Oct. 7.

In the complaint it is charged that on Wednesday last, that in correcting Clarence, the 12-year old son of James K. Bingham the teacher used undue violence; that the lad was assaulted in an undue manner not in keeping with the occasion-

According to the story of eye witnesses the lad was at the black board at the time, adding a column of figures and that he went through the operation in an oral manner, whispering the line. He was gripped by the collar and his head brought in direct contact with the wall. The lad wears glasses which were bent in such a manner as to cut his face.

That he was further beaten is evident it is said, from the wounds on his body and legs, blood being drawn. A book is displayed, which shows the gashes of several blows, having been used as a temporary shield by the lad.

Although the matter will be investigated by the board of education, it is stated that the matter will not be dropped.—Fargo Call.

## Poison Carrots

Poison Carrots and the hired man put in a day hunting last week. They were waiting for the threshing machine to come and clean up the shocks so they could plow and went hunting to kill time, also prairie chickens, if they found any. The hired man borrowed a gun of a neighbor, which fairly ached, it had been loaded so long. It was a muzzle loader and the hammers looked the teeth of a threshing machine. The hired man was proud of it and sat up half the night making a ramrod to fit it, the neighbor explaining that the old one was broken the day Johnny painted a harness on the mule. Poison carried a single barrel family gun, which could be fed on shells. They left the house at 6 a. m., the hired man singing and Poison smoking pleasantly. At 7 o'clock the hired man was groaning and poison's pipe had gone out. A hawk had drifted over them and Poison had dared the hired man to shoot it. The hired man put the ancient blunderbus to his shoulder, shut both eyes and pulled the trigger. After the earthquake had rested and the smoke had drifted on to the next quarter section, Poison began looking for the hired, He found him in an unused well, paying out large mean-looking words, some of them being attached to the neighbor's name. A strict search seemed to indicate that most of the gun had been lent again, although a new ramrod was found hurrying through the grass. The hired man's shouldered limped badly as they started for home, but he smiled cautiously when a covey of chickens flew up and Poison proudly missed three of them as fast as he could load.—Grafton Record.