

Charles Nelson

He has departed from us. Soon have been put to rest in the bosom of Mother Earth the remains of most of the early pioneers, who in the prime of their manhood, settled down on the wide lonely prairies.

And well may they rest! Their path was not a path of roses, for they must have possessed some courage who migrated to this part of the country which was new to the settlement of white people, regardless of fatigue attending every movement which they made as they journeyed for hundreds of miles across the country with their oxen and covered wagons. Have they told you that these wagons contained all their worldly possessions? And how when night came on their oxen were let loose to graze on the prairie while they used their wagons as a shelter and resting-place, and after the tedious journey was ended, as their first dwelling. These things seem unreal to us of the present time but to them it was reality, and did they later acquire a comfortable home, it was a reward which these veteran settlers enjoyed and was doubtlessly well merited.

As a whole, the saga of the toilers of the soil is a saga of persistency that wins; of wants and struggles which have been overcome. Still out from these many homes rise sighs over shattered hopes, broken plans over burdened sorrows and cares. But in spite of all this, there was also occasion for cheerfulness and satisfaction. After the turning of the sod, and the virgin soil had borne its first yield, when the ripened fields bowed heavily and swayed in the summer wind; yes, this was beautiful! The toilers saw their work crowned with success. How dear to their hearts was the place which had been tilled by their own hand! The thought of how the children could grow up in better circumstances created such a happy warm feeling in their hearts, and it so often comforted father and mother that although they themselves did not obtain their wants in this world, their children should have better opportunities.

It becomes clear that people from the same country settled together in neighborhoods for the assistance they could render each other. This the Scandinavians did and the little settlements increased as friends and relations joined them.

In 1833 Charles Nelson with his parents and brothers and sisters immigrated to this country and settled first in Muskego, Wis. Here his mother died of the cholera, an epidemic which raged that year and took away so many of the new settlers.

Years passed by and in 1881 Mr. Nelson, like so many others, got the Dakota fever and decided to migrate to the new prairie lands. His father-in-law, Mr. Ole Stee, was the first man to settle down in the northern part of Barnes county and to this same place came Charles Nelson with his family, took a homestead and there built a home where he lived and in which he died. He was a member of the St. Olaf Lutheran Church of which he was one of the organizers. He also served the people in public office acting as county commissioner for several years.

During the last years his health has been failing. He was suffering from heart disease, but it was only the past year that he became confined to his bed.

Not only the last years were his thoughts through sickness and bereavement among his nearest and dearest directed to the uncertainty of life, but also his daily life was marked by an always wide-awake conscience. Mr. Nelson was a faithful man in word and walk, faithful in his daily life and calling. He reached an old age—seventy-five years of the burden of drawing breath is sufficient of the evils thereof—but when he felt the days advancing in which his strength began to fail in which a lingering illness brought him nearer to the end of his life, even then he felt God extended his strong hand over him and helped to carry the burden. He leaves a wife and three children to mourn the loss of a kind husband and father.

The funeral took place on Thurs-

day, September 1st. At the house a short address in English was delivered by Rev. Thoreson after which they proceeded to the St. Olaf Lutheran Church where the same pastor delivered the funeral sermon and performed the last sad rites at the grave.

A large gathering of friends were assembled to pay their last respects to the deceased.

Remember he and his like hewed the way for us, and you of this time and day profit by it.

T—

Saving "Motions."

In a great manufacturing establishment, some time ago, was witnessed a very interesting proceeding. In that establishment are employed about 200 girls, in the performance of certain operations upon the material in process of manufacture. On each of these operations—the whole force is often employed for many days in succession. One operation had heretofore required five "motions" of each girl's hands to complete it, leaving the material in readiness for the next operation. Every "motion," then, involved one-fifth of the wages paid, per day, to the 200 girls—a fifth whose aggregate for the year was nearly \$15,000. One of the proprietors, with a lady foreman, was at the time mentioned endeavoring to so drill a small class of working girls that, by a peculiar turn of the wrist and an accompanying movement of the opposite hand, the operation named could be performed in four motions instead of five, and in four-fifths of the time until then required. If they succeeded, the establishment could soon, by drilling all the girls in the same way, save that \$15,000 per year, or could turn out one-fifth more work for the same expenditure, thus giving it an important advantage in the fierce competition for business.

The incident has its bearings on the business of the farm. There, also, are daily going on a multitude of processes, the saving of one "motion" in which would mean a large percentage added to the effectiveness of the work, and a considerable increase in the aggregate of the farmer's gains at the end of the year.

Corn for North Dakota

This has been a hard year on crops in this state. In many sections the grain and grass has been burned up, but even in these sections corn has done well. In fact, it has made a success in all parts of the state and even where the conditions have been severest it will at least produce forage, and if it has been handled right also grain. This is going to be particularly valuable this year as many who have not planted corn have no feed for their stock and many will be compelled to sell either to the man who has grown corn or to the Indiana or Illinois farmer who will feed the corn, so that each farmer ought to make a study of this wonderful plant and become convinced of the fact that it will do well in this state, and also that it not only produces a good crop of fodder and of grain but that it is the best possible preparation for a crop of grain the following year. The cultivation given corn kills the weeds, saves the moisture and leaves the land in an ideal condition. Each one should secure some seed this fall. If possible, select it in the field. Then place it where it will dry out thoroughly before frost. Such corn will have a vigorous germ and produce a strong plant that can stand to be frozen back in the spring. At least try a few acres of this wonderful plant that means a sure crop in itself and also practically assures a good crop the following year.

By W. C. Palmer, Agr. Editor, Fargo, N. D.

It Saved His Leg

"All thought I'd lose my leg," writes J. A. Swenson of Watertown, Wis. "Ten years of eczema, that 15 doctors could not cure, had at last laid me up. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured it, sound and well." Infallible for Skin Eruptions, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Boils, Fever Sores, Burns, Scalds, Cuts and Piles. 25c at O. Almklov's.