

mense combinations of wealth, and in the end the cornerers have usually been cornered. The natural law of supply and demand has always proven to be more effective than any arbitrary efforts to change or modify it. If all of the farmers, or enough farmers to control the greater part of the wheat crop, were to enter into an agreement to hold their wheat and were to hold it, they could no doubt command a higher price than the normal market price would be, up to a certain point, and after that the price would break and the people would go to eating something else. In the meantime, the farmers who were holding their wheat would have to depend upon stored capital and credit to maintain them during the time the crop was held off the market. The whole thing is an alluring study. The farmers are interested in it because its success would mean higher prices for them, and the buyers are interested in it, because it would mean a novel phase of their business, to find the price fixed for them instead of fixing it themselves. In the meantime, the society of equity can do a great deal of good in a great many ways, notably by urging better methods of farming, better care of the soil, and better selection of seed. If the farmer got an increase of ten cents a bushel for wheat on ten bushels to the acre through controlling the price he would gain a dollar an acre. If he succeeded in increasing the yield of his land two or three bushels an acre by better farming, he would gain two or three times as much. The whole thing is a matter of wise economy! Meetings of farmers are good things, and public discussions are good things, and the meeting of the society should be profitable, whether it results in raising the immediate price of wheat or not.

IN MEMORIUM

Ruth C. Hoffman was born at Redding, Iowa, April 8, 1870, and died at the city hospital in Jamestown May 14, 1909. Her death comes as a very great shock to us all and especially to the members of the immediate family.

She had been suffering for several days with severe pains in the head and ears and decided to consult a specialist in regard to her condition. She went to Jamestown on Tuesday, May 4, and though she was herself discouraged as to her condition, little did her friends think that she was soon to be returned to us to be laid away in the silent grave. Upon examination by the physician it was found that her right ear was seriously affected and later that an operation was necessary. The operation was performed on Monday night, and the effect closely watched by her physician. It proved to be unsuccessful and on Thursday the second operation was performed, which with a complication of other ailments resulted in her death on Friday evening, May 14. Her husband, brother, A. A. Hoffman and sister, Mrs. Anna Ferguson were with her in her last hours of suffering.

Though words shall fail to portray her life as it was in reality, we wish to pay a tribute of love and respect to the memory of her who was loved and respected by all who knew her, for the beauty of her life and the richness of her character.

She was bereft of a mother's love at eleven years of age and after a year at home with her father, brothers and sisters, went to make her home with her uncle, M. P. Hoffman, near Redding, Iowa. From her parents she received in her early life, the training which laid the foundation for the beautiful character developed in her life. At the age of fifteen years she was converted and united with the M. E. church at Redding and has ever been faithful to the cause of the Savior whose life she daily tried to follow.

May 5, 1898, she was married to Geo. W. Wilson, of Van Wert, Ia., where they lived until coming to North Dakota in the spring of 1903. During the first two years in Dakota they lived

near Courtenay and afterwards on the homestead near Gem post-office where they have labored to make for themselves a home. Her life has ever been as it was at the time of death, an example of love for and devotion to the welfare of others. She was ever willing to help and never chose to be selfish or unkind where opportunity opened for doing good. The story of her life is of good deeds well done and surely "she hath done what she could."

Before the first operation she wrote letters of counsel and consolation to her husband and son, seeming to realize that she would not be able to survive the ordeal. While, for the help she knew she could give to her loved ones, she desired to live, yet she was willing above her own desires to submit to the will of her Heavenly Father. Though quiet and modest in her disposition and unassuming in her manner, in her daily life and in the letters could be seen the strong triumph over self, perfect submission to the will of God and the evidence of an abundant entrance into an eternal rest.

By her departing the home is broken, the husband loses a faithful and loving companion, the son is deprived of a mother's love, the church a devoted and consistent member and the community a life which had the respect and admiration of all and that was worthy of imitation by all who seek the highest ideals of life.

There are left to mourn her death her father, husband and son, two brothers and five sisters and a great multitude of friends.

The remains were brought to the house on Saturday and funeral services held at the Prairie Gem school house conducted by her friend and former pastor, Mrs. C. W. Smith, of Sykeston. Interment was made in the cemetery near by and in which the deceased had shown such great interest in caring for.

The esteem in which she was held was evidenced by the large number of her friends who attended the funeral services:

"HOW BEAUTIFUL TO BE WITH GOD"

"I long for household voices gone,
For vanished smiles I long,
But God hath led my dear ones on,
And he can do no wrong."

"I know not what the future hath
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies."

"No offering of my own I have,
Nor words my faith to prove;
I can but give the gifts he gave,
And plead his love for love."

"And so beside the silent sea
I wait the muffled oar;
No harm from Him can come to me
On ocean or on shore."

"I know not where his islands lift
Their fringed palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond his love and care."

"And Thou, O Lord! by whom are seen
Thy creatures as they be,
Forgive me if too close I lean
My human heart on Thee!"

"With him I cannot be at strife,
Then will I kneel and say,
In love He gave me that sweet life,
In love He took away."

"And love's untailing life, in Him
Outlasts this arching sky;
For worlds may waste and suns grow dim,
But love can never die."

Agricultural College Half Minute Talks

When rainy weather comes cut down the grain feed for your horses. They are as hungry as ever, of course, but they do not need the food and it an actual detriment to them.

Alaska wheat is being advertised extensively in this state and is being sold at \$20 a bushel. Fabulous yields per acre are claimed for it and it is said to be of good quality. It is not worth the price of the common fife, blue stem and durum strains which you already have. It is an old wheat that has been known for years as Miracle, Egyptian or seven headed wheat. It has a branching head, from which it gets the name seven headed. It is the durum or macaroni type and is of a poor grade. I have a sample of it secured from the fields of the north Idaho promoters by a resident of Cass county, so that I am not guessing as to what the grain is like. Do not throw away \$20 by investing in Alaska seed wheat.