

plain English. After doing so much to try to make things pleasant for you and Mrs. Hagen as I have and you talk this underhanded way to tell me to "move out." I will make it convenient to move out soon. Please bury me in the same old clothes that I die in, and in the cheapest coffin you can get, a rough board box would suit me best. Please don't allow any so called church services at the funeral, but if the neighbors say there must be let it be Methodist. Please send my silver spoons and knives and forks and the revolver that Mrs. Bella McGellan has got to my niece, Mrs. J. C. Johnson, of Tacoma, Wash. My brother's address just now is J. S. Pound, Superior, Neb. I have tried to do what was right by my neighbors which I consider is nearer Christianity than lots of churches show. Since the church societies lies and the ministers lies in relation to our Riverside school trouble in 1887 I haven't listened to a sermon except two funeral sermons. My head aches so hard I can hardly see to write.

Adieu to friends and relatives.

S. J. POUND.

Dr. Bergstrom, county coroner, went out to view the remains Monday morning and decided that no inquest was necessary. The doctor took charge of his personal effects, such as money, revolver, shotgun, watches, etc. together with his papers and diary. On Saturday, the 20th, the deceased had entered the following in his diary: "I expect this is the last writing I will ever do in a diary," which again proves that he had had some trouble and had decided to end his life. Pound was an unmarried man and has a niece at Tacoma, Wash., and a brother in Nebraska, the funeral occurred Monday afternoon.