

office but upon returning to Grand Forks, we found that someone had filed sight unseen on that very land.

At Grand Forks we met Per Spoonheim, whom we had known in Iowa. Upon inquiry we learned that he knew where Iver Iverson lived. Iver Iverson was an uncle of mine. Per Spoonheim told me that he would go with me to my uncle's place. Uncle Thor had gone there directly from Hillsboro. Spoonheim had a load of wire, and we left that evening and arrived at his place at dawn. From there I walked to Uncle Iver's. I didn't file on any land there as the land not yet filed on was stony and had a lot of gravel in it. On the night of July fourth, I bought the relinquishment from Andrew Fecher, as he feared he could not keep it. It had to be proved up by planting trees. Andrew had sowed box elder seed but it didn't grow, and Andrew feared he couldn't get trees to grow, so therefore was willing to sell his right. I purchased it for \$600.00. Seventeen acres had been broken. I worked for Andrew for \$50.00 per month. I could get this wage because I was to run the horse power thresher, and because I knew how to stack. Three year's time was given me in which to pay for the land. Wheat was growing on the seventeen acres that were broken. I paid for the cutting of it as I had no equipment. On