

# Cooperstown Courier.

VOL. 1, NO. 9.

COOPERSTOWN, GRIGGS CO., DAK., FRIDAY, MAR. 23, 1883.

\$2 PER ANNUM

## THE COURIER.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING  
By Ed. D. STAIR.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:  
One copy, one year, \$2.00  
Six months, 1.00  
Cash invariably in Advance.

Official Paper of Griggs County.

Correspondence on all matters of local or county importance solicited from every town or neighborhood in Griggs county. Send in the news.

### County Officers.

Sheriff—Andrew Johnson.  
Register of Deeds—H. P. Smart.  
Treasurer—George W. Barnard.  
Probate Judge—Byron Andrus.  
Assessor—Ezra W. McCrea.  
Surveyor—Martin A. Uland.  
Superintendent of Schools—Dr. Thos. F. Kerr.  
Clerk of District Court—John N. Jorgensen.  
County Commissioner—R. C. Cooper, Chairman.  
N. C. Ricks, Allen Reed.  
Justices of the Peace—William Glass, Samuel Goldthrite, Martin Davidson and W. F. Skinner.

FRIDAY, MARCH 23, 1883.

### LOCAL LAONICS.

—Geo. Gray is at Fargo on "biz."  
—Mr. Geo. A. Luce was in town yesterday.  
—Miss Minnie Barnard has been slightly indisposed this week.  
—The weather the past week, briefly summarized, has been grand.  
—The Sanborn & Cooperstown railway is in regular operation.  
—The new goods continue to arrive in immense invoices at the Pioneer Store.  
—Al. Shue enjoys a booming passenger traffic between the Hub and the track.  
—Dr. Virgo expects to open his drug store in the COURIER building next week.  
—The way new comers have been pouring into town the past few days is a caution.  
—A Valley City tonsorial artist is in town looking the field over with a view to opening a shop.  
—Land lookers are getting about as promiscuous in these parts as hugging is at a Michigan camp meeting.  
—A big stock of hay is the latest addition to the already extensive line of ever active Knud Thompson's supplies.  
—S. McKenzie, so badly afflicted with erysipelas, is getting better and will return to the county capital in a few days.  
—D. LeClair, Jr., of Fargo, inhaled the wholesome air of Cooperstown yesterday, and then departed for his claim in 149, 59.  
—Joseph Allen is engaged in building a house on his claim six miles northeast of town. He will also build in the Hub.  
—Thos. Chapman, the veteran mason, is getting a big stock of sand on hand for the coming rush on the trowel-wielders' skill.  
—The Hope Pioneer is square on the temperance topic, and heartily endorses the anti-license move started here a few weeks since.  
—The COURIER "ex-imps" availed themselves the other evening of an opportunity to go out and fill their "tanks" or bread-baskets.  
—An Iowa exchange says: "If everybody gets away from here who wants to, there will be such an exodus as was never seen here before."  
—Dr. Kerr on Tuesday amputated the toes from Mr. Sullivan's foot, which was frozen some six weeks ago while he was going from near Lake Jessie to the Cooper hacienda.  
—Mrs. Elizabeth A. Cooper arrived from Southern Minnesota yesterday, and has gone to her claim in 147, 57. Mrs. Cooper has a lot in town, on which she expects to build.  
—Dr. Newell, of Burlington, Wis., who owns a fine three-quarter-section farm near the Hub, arrived in town last evening. He will commence farming operations in good earnest this season.  
—Herbert Langford was recovering finely from his recent accident, when on Monday the little fellow had the painful misfortune to fall and re-break his leg, that was healing so promptly.  
—F. M. Washburn, the obliging lumber dealer of Hope, was in the seat of government Tuesday, and seemed quite surprised in noting the progress our young city has made since its inception.  
—The new bank building looms up in fine style. Those of us poor mortals who are acquainted not with such things as bank accounts can hardly appreciate the importance and convenience of this institution to our town, but then there are those who will.

—Fred. Douglas arrived from St. Clair, Mich., a few days since and sounds the warning for Cooperstownites to look out for a goodly delegation from that place.

—The COURIER casts its vote solid for Capt. Robinson, of Mardell, and his hens. And who wouldn't for a quantity of such large eggs as he has favored the office with.

—A big rush at the Fargo land office on Monday was occasioned by the arrival in market of one township in this county—town 145 in 60—and several townships in Foster county.

—The peevishness of Wyard, the Sanborn Enterprise editor-in-chief, indicates approaching second childhood. Will some of the good friends down there please administer a few doses of Mother Winslow's soothing syrup?

—Landlord Merrill has heard sad news from his home in St. Catharines, Canada, a message having arrived stating that his son was very low and not expected to live. Mr. Merrill will go home if encouraging word does not come.

—Postpone as much as practicable your letter writing until after Oct. 1st. Only two cents per half ounce for transmitting love and "inkum-sweetness" through the mails after that date. Business messages will be charged same rate.

—"Sam." Axidahl and the Misses Robinson, of Mardell, complimented the COURIER with a call Thursday. The young ladies thought Cooperstown progressive enough, but hardly as cosy as their own town, so nicely sheltered by timber and bluffs.

—The "Expect Club," over on the Boulevard, eclipse all previous efforts at "baching" in the county capitol. Their cuisine is fine, and they are especially great on puddings. They claim to be the bon ton of our bachelors, and we're not prepared to dispute.

—Mr. E. W. Hagaty, of Cook county, Ill., and Mark Sutherland, of McLean county, are enroute for Cooperstown with four cars of stock and implements. Each man comes with his family and propose to stay and prosper on land they have taken up just out of town.

—County Assessor, E. W. McCrea, is back from his extended trip to Canada and the east. He found a universal appeal for information concerning North Dakota wherever he went, and thinks the prospects were never brighter for a big influx of desirable citizens.

—The German land jumper who was temporarily incarcerated in Al. Shue's livery office made his escape Sunday afternoon and went a scotting o'er the prairie to the north. It took about thirty minutes and some hard driving for Sheriff Johnson to capture him.

—Mr. Benj. McCormick, lately occupying a responsible railway position at Cincinnati, Ohio, arrived at Cooperstown Sunday evening, and comes to stay. He is a brother of our young townsman, Geo. B. McCormick, and is at present stopping with Mrs. B. B. Brown, his aunt, who resides a couple miles southeast of town.

—The publisher had a pleasant surprise last evening by the arrival of an old-time friend, Chas. E. Ferguson, of Stockton, Mo. Mr. Ferguson comes to Cooperstown "for keeps," and as he is a skilled jeweler we opine he will be as warmly welcomed by the public as by the writer. He will be ready for business in a few days, so bring on your repairs.

—Fellow quill drivers in all directions continue to offer words of eulogy on the COURIER's general appearance. Gentlemen, accept our heartiest thanks for your expressed appreciation of our humble efforts, but desist, we pray you, for it raises "10" in this neighborhood. Two of our nearest brethren are getting so jealous we fear it may result fatally.

—Mr. J. F. Patterson, of Wahoo, Neb., is one of the early land lookers to arrive at Cooperstown. He represents a colony of twenty people who emigrate from his town next month, and he had not been here more than a day ere he concluded he had found just the spot to "plant" his friends. Mr. Patterson says we can expect to meet him again in June, and that his colony will be along about April 15th.

—When, a few evenings since, a lady broached to us that the unusual good-will and social harmony which prevades this entire community was the result of a predominance of christians, at first we were inclined to doubt the assertion, but upon "invoicing" the people we find it a fact. At a low estimate sixty per cent of our population not only profess Christ, but are christians in the true sense of the term. No sect or creed divides them or the vast moral and spiritual good accomplished by their united action. Christianity predominates here.

—Wm. Brownfield, recently a young granger of Illinois, is among the late arrivals at the "Hub." He is pleased beyond expectation with the prospects for young farmers in this region of easily obtained riches, and will open up a farm as soon as the weather permits of selecting land understandingly.

—Emigrant freight rates to North Dakota points have always been higher than to points in South Dakota of equal distance from Chicago. In a measure this has been modified by a reduction on the part of the Northern Pacific and the Manitoba roads of \$12 per car from Chicago to Fargo or Jamestown.

—T. J. Cooper departed on Monday for Chicago. The COURIER is pleased to note that he is captured to such an extent with the "Hub's" prospects that he has concluded to return in a few weeks and make Cooperstown his home. He will be an acquisition to the town's wealthy and public-spirited citizens, that we may be considered lucky in obtaining.

—Fargo Sunday Argus: Judge Stack performed his first marriage ceremony yesterday afternoon. The contracting parties were August Elesson and Anna Gustafson, both of Mardell, Griggs county. They had an eye on business as well as pleasure, for the blushing bride had availed herself of a single woman's right by filing on a homestead and house before the ceremony was performed.

—Grandma Brown, for whose comfort and happiness everyone seems so solicitous, suffered with neuralgia a couple days this week, but is again her peaceful self. "Grandma" is a genuine Dakota boomer, and says she knows she would have suffered more had she passed the winter in Michigan or Ohio, and we believe her. Meadow Brook Farm without Grandma Brown would lose half its power of attraction.

—In and about Cooperstown dwell in happy prosperity some sixty people from the town of St. Clair, Mich., and they all rank as our very best citizens. Having already profited so largely by St. Clair's loss it would seem that Griggs county ought to be satisfied. But no, her irresistible charms and unshaken credit in that Michigan vicinity will result in the honoring of her "draft" for nearly as many more citizens from that locality this spring.

—E. S. Seymour, who until last week has been one of Hope's prominent young real estate men, has taken quarters with Capt. Robinson at Mardell. Not possessing the required amount of rascally radicalism, or what the outfit over there are pleased to call "loyalty," he became an unwelcome guest at the Red River Land Company's hostelry; hence his departure. If a man desires to live in peace at Hope he must kill conscience and be "loyal" to the pocket of the chief.

—The revival meetings at Meadow Brook Farm continue with unabated interest. Many souls have already been started on the straight and narrow road to glory, and the good work endeth not. Mr. Rockwell's earnest endeavors are bearing rich fruit, and right here we might remark that he struck the keynote Wednesday evening, when he urged upon professing christians the importance of their conduct in bringing people to Christ. There are many who cannot believe the bible, or do not even read its pages, who can be convinced of the reality of christianity by the lives of their neighbors. A writer once said: "It is not enough to say prayers, unless they LIVE them," and we believe our people are doing both—praying and living.

—The red-headed, bald-pated, know-it-all, captious "Canuck" Wyard, of the Sanborn Enterprise, keeps a file of the COURIER and in searching it from the first to the last issue he finds one word misspelled (a typographical error) and imagines he can discern other mistakes. He had better provide himself with a twenty-five-cent dictionary if he is so anxious to play the role of critic, for out of five of his pretended criticisms on this paper's language only the one cited above will stand. Such ignorance in one who pretends to be the most learned man in seven counties is painful. His manner of lying and making himself an odious ass may be perfectly proper where he was reared, but in this country the scholarly(?) red-head will have to learn better behavior. The Enterprise by its course sets itself up as an embodiment of grammatical, orthographical and typographical perfection, and we must say that as such it is a sweet looking bird. The learned Canuck evidently did not pause to pick the cord-wood out of his own eyes, for no less than eleven errors manifest themselves in the three columns of reading matter the Enterprise dished-up to its readers last week.

### TRUTH TERSELY TOLD,

By the Truthful Milwaukee Sunday Telegraph.

Accept the Advice of a Knowing Man who Speaks, as did Horace Greely, for Your Good Alone.

Are you a farmer, living on a rented farm? Have you teams and farming utensils? Go by all means. Get a farm of your own, and in three years time you can be worth more money than in a life time where you are now.

Do you own a small farm of valuable land off which you can barely make a living? Sell it and go and get a large farm, and in a few years you can rest from your labors with a competence for your old age.

Have you a team and no land? Get a breaking plow and go. You can find plenty of work and good wages for yourself and team. Breaking teams are in great demand. At the same time you are making a farm for yourself.

Are you a mechanic living in a rented house, working for wages that will barely support yourself and family? Go. Your labor is wanted there, and at good wages.

Are you a merchant struggling along in an already over crowded city, eking out a miserable existence with scarcely a hope of better prospects? Gather your goods and go. Start in some new and growing village, and you too can soon earn your way to comparative ease and comfort. It will require hard work, some self denial, but you are sure to win in the end.

Are you a capitalist looking for good investments? You, too, go. Invest in substantial business blocks, mills, factories, and you may be sure your dividends will be large.

In fact, anyone having backbone enough to start will find in a few years he will have no cause to regret having done so. The struggle at the commencement will not be one-fourth part as hard as was experienced by our sires during their pioneer life in our own beautiful state. They, as a general thing, are now reaping the benefits of their early struggle in a new country with a competence, that they may rest in their old age; here let them remain and enjoy the benefits of their labor. But young man, you go west.

### A Painful Casualty.

On Saturday afternoon last as Will A. Weatherbee was caring for his horses, he had occasion to strike one for not heeding his command. The animal retaliated by planting his hoofs quite forcibly against his master. Mr. W. was hit in the bowels, and for nearly an hour lay unconscious on the stable floor, where Charley Ives found him. He was conveyed to the Merrill House, where it was discovered he had been quite seriously injured. The skillful care of Dr. Kerr, however, promises soon to restore the man to his accustomed vigor.

Mrs. Geo. W. Barnard very generously tendered the hospitality of her home to the injured one, but the doctor could not approve of his being moved from the boarding house, where, though in crowded quarters, he receives all possible attention.

### A Claim Jumper in Limbo.

Mrs. Synneve K. Thorson is a widow lady, aged about 65, and is the rightful occupant of a good claim in town 147, range 60, on which she has a comfortable shanty and her household effects. Not being over-stocked with worldly lucre, Mrs. Thorson saw fit to engage her services to a neighbor, and hence was temporarily absent from her home. Along comes a German wanderer named Frederick Peferkorn with his "frow," six dogs, some turkeys, a few chickens, cats, etc., and what does he do but establish himself in the good widow's home. He makes use of her stove, her wood, and her furniture, and refuses to give the lady owner possession.

When Sheriff Johnson appears on the ground in response to a complaint lodged against the offender for house-breaking, he at first refuses to accompany our polite officer, but finally yields to his very persuasive manners. Arriving at the county seat of justice he is arraigned in the presence of Cadi Glass who finds him guilty, imposes a light fine and allows him to depart upon a bond of good behavior. The jumper's fun cost him \$15 and a couple days imprisonment.

—The Iowa Postal Card, published at Fayette, Iowa is one of the most unique, clear-cut papers that reaches this office. O. C. Cole, the editor, is a genius, and evidently has a ton or two of sound sense to every ounce of brain.

### MARDELL MATTERS.

Life in the Lovely Town in the Valley—the Spring Str.-Railroad Prospects.

From our own correspondent.  
School closes next week.

Our nice new school house will be built this spring.

Ole E. Udgard, our worthy young citizen is stopping out on his claim.

Frank S. Axtell is out stubbing around. He looks well and says his "toeing the mark" is about played out.

Dr. Virgo and wife on spending a little time at the Park Hotel while waiting for the completion of their new quarters at Cooperstown.

The Park Ave. Hotel is now in "apple-pie." It may be said "chicken-pie" order since the chickens are in daily duty, and we intend showing the COURIER the kind of stuff they are made of. The chickens are mean, when the "second relief" comes on—or rather comes off.

The grand old bluffs are making their appearance from under their snowy covering, and the season of stir is at hand. Several parties are already in for occupancy of their claims.

Dr. Phillips was in town last week and showed his appreciation of a good thing by stopping to dinner at the "Park" to and from a trip to Cooper's.

John Rickfort and H. Adrian from 149-59 stopped in town over night a few days ago on their way to and from Hope to move in their friends from the east.

E. S. Seymour, from New York has arrived in town to take possession of his claim here and will become a welcome citizen.

Horace Myers arrived Tuesday to spend a few days. He is looking well and feeling cheerful over the prospects of the railroad, etc.

James Ames and wife are among the recent arrivals to take formal possession of two homesteads which they claim by virtue of a recent act—not by any recent congress—which has made two one: a double illustration of how two are or may be one (won).

Look out for the cars for a Fourth of July training. Won't it be nice to see the cars smoking into town to get a drink—from the bountiful river? And then our little town will not be little long. Let us all rejoice over our united prosperity.

—The Hope Pioneer is quite "off" when it tells of "four famine in Cooperstown."

—Valley City Record: George L. Lenham, Esq., accompanied by his nephew, Maynard Crane, have returned to Sanborn. Mr. Lenham is much improved in health from his winter vacation, and says there is no place like Dakota after all. Mr. Crane goes to Cooperstown to take charge of the company's lumber yard at that place.

—We are heartily ashamed of the business men of our native town—Morenci, Mich. They have one of the best papers of its class in the state, with a circulation of nearly 1200, and to it the past year they have accorded an enormous advertising patronage amounting to \$271. Such magnanimity ought to come out in Dakota where it would receive a deserved "booting."

—I am now prepared to furnish money on final proofs at the most reasonable rates obtainable. WM. GLASS, Attorney and Loan Agent.

### Team and Wagon For Sale.

If there is any man "hot" for a big bargain on a good farm team, harness and wagon, let him apply at once to THOS. CHAPMAN, Cooperstown, Dak.

### Dakota Hardware for Sale.

A good Hardware business in a thriving Dakota town for sale. Best of reasons given. Address, "P. M.," Davenport, Dak.

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.—Land office at Fargo, D. T., January 18, 1883.—Notice is hereby given that the following named siter has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and secure final entry thereon on the 29th day of March, 1883, viz: Charles C. Pratt, H. E. No. 9690 for the n. e. 1/4 of sec. 12, township 145 n., range 58 w., and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Andrew Park, S. Park, Charles Frost, Lewis Rinde, all of Mardell, Griggs county, D. T. The testimony to be taken before John N. Jorgensen, Clerk of District Court at Cooperstown, Griggs county, D. T., on the 26th day of March, A. D. 1883, at his office. HORACE AUSTIN, Register.

NOTICE.—U. S. Land Office, Fargo, Dak., March 13, 1883. Complaint having been entered at this office by William Glass against Theos. Anderson for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 1057, dated May 31, 1882, upon the northeast quarter section 30, township 145 n., range 58 w., in Griggs county, Dakota with a view to the cancellation of said entry, said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 15th day of April, 1883, at 10 o'clock, a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment. HORACE AUSTIN, Register. WM. GLASS, Pro se.