

The New York Election.

The official returns of the recent elections have just been completed. They show the following result:

	Vote.	Majority
Secretary of State—Carr, R.	446,384	18,818
—Maynard, D.	427,566	
For Control—Chapin, D.	445,941	16,313
—Davenport, R.	429,628	

The rest of the democratic candidates had the following majority:
Maxwell, state treasurer.....18,391
O'Brien, attorney general.....15,618
Sweet, state engineer.....24,018
The prohibition vote was about 17,000, and the greenback vote about 11,000.

Latest News Unclassified.

The pope has created Dawson, editor of the News and Courier of Charleston, S. C., a Knight of the order of St. George, for the stand he has taken in his paper against dueling.

More than 3,000 snakes were killed within a mile of Falls City, Neb., during the recent overflow. They were driven by the water from the bottom lands, and swarmed upon the railway embankments.

By order of the State high school board circulars have been issued requesting the superintendents and principals of high schools to meet at the high school building, Minneapolis, Thursday, Dec. 27, at 3:30 p. m., for a short conference with the State high school board upon important educational matters.

A fire broke out at Pine City on the 20th inst., in the furniture store of Mr. Towaky, and destroyed the store of Joseph Centure, a building occupied as a millinery and fancy goods store by Miss McKusick and that occupied as a saloon by Mr. Tierney. Loss, \$5,000 insurance about \$2,000.

Kandiyohi county, by a vote of 876 to 263, decided at the late election that each township should support its own paupers.

In the Congdon murder case at East Greenwich, R. I., on the 22d, after forty-three hours' deliberations, the jury returned a verdict of manslaughter, with a recommendation for mercy. The case has excited the greatest interest of any criminal trial in the state.

The annual State teachers' institute will convene at Hastings, Wednesday, Dec. 19, and remain in session the two following days. The evenings will be devoted to lectures, and the daily sessions to professional work.

Great excitement prevailed throughout Kitzon county over an alleged case of small pox, discovered near Hallock. Dr. Duhig of St. Vincent pronounced the attack a case of varioloid. His opinion was corroborated by Dr. Smith of Emerson.

Skating rinks multiply in the interior. Monticello has a new one and Albert Lea two.

Col. Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte's eldest daughter will make her debut in Washington society early this season, at a brilliant entertainment to be given by her father in honor of the event.

Frank James is reported to be dying of consumption. He is also penniless, and his cell is no longer richly furnished, as it was a year ago.

Col. Hooker of Vermont is a candidate for secretary of the senate; and, with Edmunds' backing, is likely to give Gorman a hard fight.

A large planing and saw mill and box factory belonging to the Paducah (Ky.) Lumber company were burned. Loss, \$30,000; insurance, \$15,000, as follows: New Hampshire, \$1,500; Boylston Mutual, Niagara, Western Fire Association, North German, New Orleans, German-American, \$1,000 each. The fire was caused by sparks.

Capt. McKibbin, Fifteenth infantry, is to be tried at Fort Snelling for duplicating pay accounts.

D. W. Lebusch, convicted of perjury in a land case some months ago, was before the United States district court the 19th, and was sentenced by Judge Nelson to a fine of \$100 and thirteen months imprisonment at Stillwater.

The secretary of the treasury has authorized the payment, without rebate, of the 3 per cent embroiled in the 122d call, on maturing Dec. 1. The amount outstanding is about \$13,750,000. The secretary also authorized the payment of the 3s embroiled in the 124th call whenever presented for redemption, prior to maturity on Feb. 1, with interest to the date of presentation.

New Albany, Ind., loses a \$100,000 woolen mill by fire.

Indianapolis and vicinity are damaged \$500,000 by flood.

A Smile in the House of Lords.

From London Society.
The following curious scene is described by the present Lord Albemarle, who was witness to it. A debate on the Clergy Reserves, in the Canada bill in April, 1853, was the occasion. The late Lord Derby made remarks, from which Bishop Wilberforce expressed his dissent by shaking his head and smiling. The noble Earl took exception at the gesture. The Bishop admitted the smile, but denied all intention of thereby imputing anything offensive.

Lord Derby—"I accept the explanation offered by the right reverend prelate; but when he says that it is impossible for him to say anything offensive, because he has a smiling face, he will forgive me if I quote, without intending in the least to apply the words to him:

"A man may smile and smile, and be a villain!"

Lord Clarendon (in a voice of thunder)—"O! O! O!"

Lord Derby—"What noble peer is it whose nerves are so delicate as to be wounded by a hackneyed quotation?"

Lord Clarendon—"I am that peer, and protest against any noble lord applying, even in the language of poetry, the epithet of villain to any member in the House."

Peacemakers rose on both sides of the House. The reporters had left the gallery, previous to a division. Lord Clarendon, who was greatly excited, drank off a glass of water. Lord Derby at the same time filled another bumper of water, and called out across the table: "Your good health, Clarendon!" and so the affair ended.

"The Baby Walks."

Luke Sharp in Detroit Free Press.

I received a very important letter this week. It contained the announcement that "the baby walks." It is with no desire to pun that I say that this is a great step forward for the baby.

Of course this event has not been entirely unexpected in our family. I have been looking every day for the news for some time past. Our baby has been a remarkable baby from the first, and a large number of his immediate relatives have been waiting with bated breath for the tidings that his long journey had commenced. The particulars of this auspicious event are not at hand, but I can see in my mind's eye just how the wonderful occurrence took place. The baby is out in the country staying with his "sisters and his cousins and his aunts," and I suppose if they had been near enough to a telegraph office they would have sent me a dispatch about the supreme event. Although the baby's fat legs are ridiculously sturdy, he has had all along a great diffidence in trusting to them. Now, last Sunday I held and still maintain that the baby took one distinct step towards his devoted father. The news was incredulously received as being too good to be true, and the whole family from his grandmother to the kitchen girl, collected around to see if he would take another, but the little rascal seemed to think it was the biggest kind of a joke to bring his father's reputation for veracity into question by laughing and holding on to a chair, but refusing all the while to move away from it. It was all in vain that I held out my hands and all the endearing inducements I could get him to take the necessary steps to come to me. He would keep one hand on the chair and reach out with the other; but not until he had clenched his pudgy hand around my finger would he let go the chair. Once I had enticed him in this manner to quit the chair and then suddenly withdrew my hands from his, leaving him standing alone. He hovered a moment in wavering indecision, and then instead of stepping forward sat emphatically down and resumed his favorite style of locomotion. He never crept as an ordinary baby would have done, but sort of hitched along. He would sit down, and, putting a hand now on one side of him and again on the other, his fat little body swaying this way and that, would hitch along with his little dumplings of feet ahead of him, like a railway cowcatcher, and in this way he moved over the floor in a sitting posture at a speed that was wonderful. Practice had made him so perfect at this sort of movement that he evidently came to look on walking as an ornamental superfluity. It was almost comical to see him forge ahead, as the boat racers call it, with both hands full, holding them up from the floor and swaying forward without any help from them. He occasionally took to his feet, and with breathless haste would work his way along the wall in a hand-over-hand fashion until getting too elated at his new excitement, would upset and roll helplessly over on the carpet. These accidents shook his confidence for the time being in the stability of things, but happily a baby's memory is short as a baby, and the perils of pedestrianism were braved again and again. Often the poor little fellow looked like a battle scared veteran after his tumbles, but it is a lucky thing that babies are exceedingly elastic, otherwise the population of the country would not be as great as it is now. Anyhow, another competitor has entered into the great walking match: "The baby walks."

How a Forger was Detected.

From the Philadelphia Ledger.

The forger, known as "Steve" Raymond, who was sentenced in a New York court recently to imprisonment for life, under the new penal code, for a second conviction of forgery through an attempt to sell stolen securities of the Northampton bank, of Massachusetts, nearly outwitted the detectives and the authorities of the Eastern penitentiary while an inmate of the institution in 1876. He had been implicated in the forgery of Buffalo and Erie forged railroad bonds, and, after escaping from Elmira Jail, had been sent abroad by some of his confederates after they had robbed him of \$90,000 in bonds, which he had concealed in his hat.

William Pinkerton, of the detective agency, had pursued him all over Europe, Canada, and the United States. Raymond came to Philadelphia, and under the name of Frank Stewart had been sent to the penitentiary on a swindling scheme through the mails. His identity was unknown, but through correspondence with a woman in Brooklyn, warning her not to visit him, he was suspected as a prisoner of some account. William Pinkerton came to Philadelphia, and described the fugitive forger as having blue eyes, one of which was glass.

Warden Cassidy declared himself satisfied that he had no glass-eyed prisoners. Inspector Charles Thomson Jones examined the record of recent prisoners, and after visiting the cells of seven entered the eighth, that of the so-called Stewart. The inspector looked squarely in his eyes. The convict quailed. His visitor remarked, "Well, that's the best glass eye I ever saw; I have seen them but never saw a blue one before." The prisoner remarked, "Who has given me away? Is Billy Pinkerton here?"

When the inspector said that he was Raymond, alias Stewart, he said: "Well, I see it's all up. Tell Billy I want to see him. Here's that eye. I had it made in Paris when I was abroad. Nobody would suppose it was artificial," and giving it a flip removes it from its socket. The detective was sent for and was cordially received by Raymond who said he was sorry he had given Pinkerton the slip while in Elmira, while awaiting trial on the charge of forging the bonds. When his sentence in the penitentiary expired in 1877 he was removed to Elmira.

Peter C. Small, in jail at Bevelere, N. J., for horse stealing, has gone without food thirty-five days, determining to starve himself to death.

Five years' practice passes in lieu of examination by the state medical board.

Truth is Mighty and Must Prevail

Is a good old maxim, but no more reliable than the oft repeated verdict of visitors that

COOPERSTOWN, DAKOTA,

is the Queen City of a magnificent county and the most beautifully located of the many new and prosperous places of North Dakota. It is the

Permanent County Seat of Griggs County, and, though only a few months old, already has a representation in nearly every branch of business and each man enjoying a profitable trade. Plenty of room for more business houses, mechanics or professional men. Cooperstown is not only the

TERMINUS OF THE S. C. & T. M. R. R., but is also Headquarters thereof. In short, the place is, by virtue of its situation

The Central City of the Central County of North Dakota.

THE GEOGRAPHICAL CENTER! THE COMMERCIAL CENTER!
THE FINANCIAL CENTER! THE RAILROAD CENTER!

and the outfitting point of settlers for fifty miles to the North and West. The energetic spirit of Cooperstown's citizens, who in most cases have not yet reached the meridian of life, the singleness of purpose and unity of action in pushing her interests, have resulted in giving her an envious reputation for business thrift even this early in her history.

GRIGGS COUNTY

is the acknowledged Eden for settlers and home-seekers. Its soil is unsurpassed; its drainage the very best; its climate salubrious, and its railway advantages par-excellent. Public land in the county is becoming scarcer every day, yet there are still thousands of opportunities for the landless to get homes.

GREAT STRIDES

toward Metropolitan comforts have been made in Cooperstown and the wandering head of the weary traveler can here find rest and entertainment at an

BEAUTIFUL AND ELEGANTLY APPOINTED HOTEL,

erected at a cost of \$21,000. The man who becomes a citizen of Griggs county's thrifty capital can have, without price or waiting, the advantages of

GOOD SCHOOLS AND SPLENDID SOCIETY.

The rapidly growing embryonic city of Cooperstown is surrounded on all sides by the very richest lands in North Dakota. Cooperstown, situated as it is in the very heart of a new and fertile region, must boom to keep pace with the

UNPARALLELED RAPID DEVELOPMENT

of the surrounding country. When you stop and consider the facts you will realize the advantages this new town enjoys. It being the terminus of a railroad, the entire country makes it a

UNIVERSAL TRADING POINT,

a fact demonstrated by the merchants already established and enjoying big trades. Cooperstown is not an experiment but is built on the solid rock of commercial industry. Sound investments can be made in Cooperstown city property or Griggs county farm lands by applying to the

COOPER TOWNSITE CO., Cooperstown, D. T.,

Or J. M. BURRELL, Sanborn, D. T.
Plans sent on Request. Uniform Prices to All.