

Cooperstown Courier.

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THE COURIER.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
By Ed. D. STAIR.

Official Paper of Griggs County

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LOCAL LAONICS.

—Lovely day.
—Who ever saw the beat?
—Doesn't the sun shine beautifully?
—Wheels laid up and sleighs a slipping.
—Who says Dakota is not the Italy of America?
—Now the lads can take their lasses on that long anticipated sleigh ride.
—Miss Maye Crane, of Sanborn, greeted her brother Maynard with a brief visit Monday.
—Pile driving was completed on the Sheyenne bridge Wednesday, and the frame work is nearly done.
—Edwin Bradley, the city tonsor, has moved his shop back into the Holliday building, just east of the Palace.
—Call at Nelson & Langlie's and examine their immense stock of watches and jewelry for Christmas gifts.
—The small boy is happy for Cooperstown will have a genuine, old-fashioned, everybody-get-a-present Christmas tree.
—Some of our enterprising business men are joining issues and erecting a telephone line from the depot to the Palace.
—If you want a Bob Sled you must come soon or they will all be sold. They are selling like hot cakes. Odegard & Thompson.
—We have yet to see the man who will admit that finer fall and winter weather than we have thus far experienced is possible.
—Every generous hearted citizen should make it a point to be present at the glee club Christmas tree benefit next Thursday evening.
—Carelessness lost us an item last week through negligence to mention a visit to our lively burg of Bro. Ben Bennett, of the Sanborn Enterprise.
—Messrs. Boyum & Hoiland, the energetic machinery dealers, are out with a modest card in the Courier, to which your attention is respectfully directed.
—Prairie chickens are quite plentiful in the Sheyenne woods, and our local nimrods are improving the last days of grace to pop away at the feathery cacklers.
—We can just discount our competitors every time, both as to quality of goods and price. Fifteen years' experience in purchasing goods in eastern markets. "That's what knocks." Nelson & Langlie.
—Cooperstown, like all other places, has one or two royal stinkers, and the Courier has hard work at times to refrain from mentioning a name or two in such a connection.
—As will be noticed by his announcement on the eighth page, Mr. J. F. Bronson, the Sanborn Jeweler, is at the Palace Hotel with a large assortment of Jewelry and Fancy Goods.
—Fargo Republican: "Social hops," says the Courier are talked of for Cooperstown. That variety of hops do best in winter and the people show good judgment in beginning cultivation early in the fall.
—Cashier Burrell rushed up from Sanborn Monday morning, smiled on his many friends, gazed upon the flattering balances at the Bank of Cooperstown and returned to his adopted hearth by the afternoon train.
—Nothing is quite so disheartening as to see a man jingling good healthy dollars in his pocket that rightfully belong to his local publisher. Of course this don't apply to Dakota, but is a reflection of by-gone days when the writer printed and grew poor in a more eastern longitude.
—Odegard & Thompson, the "Pioneers," are rushing things in the sleigh market. They opened a carload Tuesday morning and in two short days the indefatigable Knud had disposed of 17 pairs of hobs. There appears in another column a little talk on bob sleds, which may profit you to read.
—Why are some of the farmers hauling those heavy loads so happy? Because they bought one of those fine Bob Sleds of Odegard & Thompson.
—Fargo Republican: W. J. McCord, of the New York Life Insurance Company, returned to the city yesterday from a visit to Nebraska. He found a check waiting for him for \$1,008.64, the same made out to the widow of John B. Whidden, who died at Cooperstown October 29.

—While turning the train about last Friday evening the coach was run off the end of the "Y" at this place. The train men worked and splashed around until two o'clock next morning trying to get it back on the track and then left without it, taking in its stead a small consignment of suppressed rage.

—The President's message will be found on the second page of this issue. Considering the character of the message, one is at a loss to understand why such extraordinary measures should have been thought necessary to keep it secret. There is not a word or suggestion in it that is worth putting under lock and key.

—P. L. Hoiland, of Boyum & Hoiland, rustled about the metropolis Monday and Tuesday. His firm will build here at an early date, having purchased a good corner lot on Burrell Ave. of the Courier publisher. Cooperstown will be their headquarters, with a branch at Aneta, some twenty miles north and east of here.

—Brother Harcourt of the rushing Lisbon Clipper pokes this at us: A "lady friend" feasted Editor Stair, of the Cooperstown Courier, on Thanksgiving turkey. The physician at present in attendance upon Mr. Stair has wired The Clipper that his patient may recover. The turkey, however, is a "gone goose."

—Dr. G. F. Newell of this place says that he has lived in southeastern Wisconsin for the last thirty-eight years, and during the last twenty-five years has never experienced an average of so warm and pleasant a season as this up to the present time. If this is a specimen of Dakota winters he wants more of them, and will call this the best country on God's green earth without the fear of successful contradiction.

—The Courier Holiday edition (of Dec. 28) will be an especially large one, and will contain a review of Cooperstown's progress. Those wanting extra copies will please apply early, and those desiring business announcements will be kind enough to follow suit. The issue will comprise one hundred quires (2400) twelve-page papers, and they will prove good letters to send east, as much reliable Dakota data will be given.

—J. A. Pickert, of Pickert Bros., farm some 25 miles northeast of this place, was arrested in Minneapolis recently on a charge of abduction, instigated by parties at Hope. The scheme wouldn't work and Mr. Pickert was released. It is unnecessary to add that Mr. Pickert is not an endorser of the Steele county grab and has mentioned his intention of recognizing no such county in the payment of taxes which has ripened a hearty ill feeling toward him at Hope.

—Loftily but with correct appreciation sings the Lisbon Clipper: If there is a being on earth who would not be pleased with the climate of North Dakota, then the writer of these lines would like to exhibit him or her as a natural curiosity. If this weather we are having now was framed by a congress of the citizens of North Dakota—if it was actually a home made article, intended only for the consumption of the good people of this country of almost constant sunshine—it could not please them more than it does.

—Some of the Palace girls "doctored" the bed of a favorite boarder the other night by placing under his sheet a nice little board filled with tacks, the points of which pointed heavenward and in the exact spot said favorite boarder was expected to seek peaceful rest after his days arduous reading. The results of the scheme are a mystery the girls can't fathom, for they found the board apparently unmolested next morning, notwithstanding the bed had been used. It is presumed the favorite boarder got on to the idea instead of the tacks.

—Some of the Palace's most esteemed and fashionable fall boarders and excitements are invoiced up as follows: David Bartlett, practicing law at Boulder, Colorado; W. S. Christian, following same profession at Noblesville, Ind.; Fred H. Buchheit, booming Cooperstown among Chicagoans; C. C. Phillippee, preaching true Dakota gospel among Suckers and Hoosiers; Will Stearns propounds Blackstone and chews spruce gum at Bethel, Vermont; A. N. Adams is eating baked beans in Boston and answering queries regarding the wonderful haven for poor; while Herman Husel and several other young grangers are warming up the great Dakota interest in St. Clair county, Michigan. Tom, Dick and Harry are in parts unknown to the scribe, and each doing his best to spread the glad tidings of bountiful crops and glorious prospects in the regions of No. 1 Hard.

Another Entertainment.

The glee club folks in the exuberance of their good feeling toward the children of Cooperstown and vicinity propose to have a Christmas tree, and as funds are necessary to successfully carry out the project an entertainment is announced to be held at School Hall next Thursday evening, Dec. 20th.

A very carefully prepared program that cannot fail to amuse is in preparation, and as the proceeds are to apply toward gladdening the hearts of our youthful population a general turn out is expected, the admission being only the nominal sum of 25 cts. Let none hang back, but all behold in this what leisure hours demand; amusement and instruction hand in hand.

Credited by Michigan.

A spicy paper edited by a Methodist minister at the Courierite's old home in Michigan gives the following items concerning a colony of prominent ex-citizens who deserted the place for Dakota:

Bro. Fred. Beebe writes us a good letter under date of Oct. 31st. It was received too late for our last number. He says "all the colony are well," and then speaks of the bountiful crops which they have harvested in their new western home. Morris Fuller, 982 bushels of wheat from thirty acres; Deacon Blain, 478 bushels from 18 acres; James Fuller, 427 bushels from 14 acres; D. J. Briggs, 410 bushels. Fred. enumerates among other things which has kept him and his man busy this summer, raising 502 bushels of wheat from 18½ acres, of which one piece of ten acres averaged 31 bushels to the acre. He had 10 acres of oats, that were injured by the hail, from which he harvested 417 bushels. He raised 150 bushels of turnips from three acres, 350 bushels of potatoes, for which all he had to do was to plow in the seed and plow out the crop. He also raised 27 bushels of buckwheat, and 16 bushels of beans, besides building 500 rods of sod fence, and putting up 125 tons of hay.

A Good Publication.

Peterson's Magazine for January reaches us in advance and is altogether the most superb number we have ever seen, even of this favorite lady's book. There are two beautiful steel engravings: "In the Orchard," after a picture by Millais, and "Lost on the Alps," by the hardly less famous Riviere. In addition there is a double-size fashion-plate, engraved and printed from steel, and colored by hand; an exquisite affair. "Peterson" is now the only magazine that gives these fashion-plates. But the gem of the number is a colored pattern for a border for a curtain, or chair-strip, etc., etc., perhaps the costliest single embellishment ever given in a magazine; as the publisher says, it would alone cost fifty cents at retail. This is presented to every subscriber as a New Year's gift. There are, in addition to all these, more than fifty wood engravings, illustrating the newest fashions, etc., etc. The literary contents are all original, and among them are several charming love-stories, besides two copyright novelets, one by Mrs. Ann S. Stevens, "Her Season in Washington," and another by the celebrated author of the "Second Life." The price of this popular lady's book is two dollars a year, with great deductions to clubs, and valuable premiums to the person getting up the club. Specimens are sent gratis, if written for, to those desiring to get up clubs. We advise no one to subscribe for a magazine until they have seen a copy of this one. Address CHAS. J. PETERSON, 306 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Dakota's Productiveness.

Dakota takes takes the pot, when you come to talk about fertile soil. A farmer planted a small house, 10x12 on his quarter section, and the next year it had grown into a large and pleasant farm house, with green blinds and veranda attachment. His pump had grown into a wind mill, and instead of one cow he had a whole herd. His land had run over its boundary and covered three-quarters of a section. He had grown from a slim, dyspeptic person to an individual of over 200 pounds, and his pocket book had grown so heavy he had to invest in government bonds. Who says Dakota soil is not productive?—Ex.

A half-breed with three squaws, all heavily laden with skins, complacently permitted his oldest squaw to go ahead and test the ice as he was about to cross the Missouri near Mandan. She broke through repeatedly, and had to extricate herself as best she could, the noble son of the forest coolly smoking his pipe meantime, and awaiting the discovery of a safe crossing for himself and his young squaws.

New York Examiner: John Stone returned from Dakota this week and is highly pleased with the country. He traveled largely over the country, and tells stories that seem incredible about farmers raising thirty-five and forty bushels of wheat per acre, and having farms of two hundred or six hundred acres. The climate, he says, cannot be equalled for the same latitude, and the soil is excelled by none. Mr. Stone, with twenty or thirty other families from this place, will locate there in the spring.

A FEMALE FRIEND.

Men are Not the Only Ones who Love Fair and Famous Dakota.

Undoubtedly no being on earth is as unhappy, as restless, or as wretched as that one who, after living in Dakota a full twelve-months or more, goes east to remain for a given length of time. No matter where he may be he misses woe-fully that predominant air of thrift, of cheerfulness, of success, of anticipation and of good feeling he has learned to love so well in Dakota. If perchance he has returned to Michigan his friends have to suffer deriding remarks about ague swamps, chills, fevers, fickle weather, etc. If he happens to be an old-time denizen of Wisconsin or Minnesota he finds his best former neighbors have all pulled out for Dakota's shore, leaving only the sluggish. If Massachusetts chances to be his visiting ground he finds people painfully contracted in their knowledge of western affairs and style. If his lot calls him back to any other New England state his heart sores within him to find how stingy and foggy people are. Ohio and New York folks are too conceited for him. The southern states are unendurably slow and Pennsylvania goes in the same category. Iowa and Illinois are too muddy and the weather dreadfully uncertain. In short he pines for the exhilarating breezes of his new found Eldorado and cannot rest. Women are just as fond as their sterner brothers of the land of boom, as the following extract from a letter received by Dr. Newell from a lady friend attests:

BOSTON, MASS., Nov. 23, 1883.

MY DEAR FRIEND:—Ruth has just finished reading your letter in the Waterford Post, to which I heartily responded, Amen! Feeling that you are one of us, am aroused to drop you a line in assurance of the fact. You may wonder how a person writing from the "Hub" can claim any sort of kinship with a loyal Dakotian, but listen while I rise to explain. I left Neenah some five weeks ago, my objective point being Washington, D. C. there to attend the general convention of universalists. "See Boston and die," is a saying which has always impressed me with the idea that a sight of the historic city was an absolute necessity within this life or the one to come. I preferred to make the pilgrimage when I had the matter somewhat under my own control and could regulate the length of the visit. * * * And now, hurrah for Dakota! of which grand and glorious territory I claim to be a citizen. (Hasn't that the true Dakota flavor?) I left Dakota after a continued residence there of eighteen months last August and expect to return in the spring. Sister Mate and family are there "for life." Went two years ago and looked upon the change as the worst calamity that could have befallen her, but now feels quite reconciled and likes it pretty well. Her husband is, like all the men—infatuated with the country, and his faith in it is unbounded—not exceeded even by yours. Am going to send him your letter. Nothing so delights him as words of praise for the land of his adoption. With all their boasted "cultah" the Bostonians have very crude ideas on some subjects and they are really ignorant of many things quite familiar to ordinary mortals. I have not yet met a person who knows how many acres in a quarter section. I am continually being asked what kind of timber we have on our tree claims, and their surprise is amusing when I answer that we have whatever we prefer—by planting it. I do wish some of these eastern old fogies would go west and get their eyes opened. Olive is utterly disgusted with the whole Dakota project because it has broken up and scattered the family. I too regret that, but I think the move has been a good one for us. * * * I wish you would write me and set out the country fine, for Olive's benefit. She will be disgusted to hear that your wife likes it there, for she is firmly persuaded that no one does but the men. With love to Mrs. Newell, and three cheers for Dakota, I remain your old-time friend,
DOLLIE B. LEWIS.

—We sell the "Acorn" cigar, the best in the Cooperstown market, all arguments to the contrary notwithstanding. Nelson & Langlie.

—We have just received a car load of that genuine Fargo Roller Mill Flour and it will be sold cheaper than ever. Odegard & Thompson.

—Nelson & Langlie have the largest stock of confectionery in the city.

—We have now the largest stock of winter Boots and Shoes ever brought to Griggs county. Come and see for yourselves. Odegard & Thompson.

—Fresh oysters in bulk and cans by express every week at Whidden Bros.

—22 barrels eating and cooking apples for sale low at Whidden Bros.

—Xmas here soon and we can suit you. Call soon; we can make you happy. Odegard & Thompson.

—Our immense and growing trade satisfies us that the people appreciate our efforts in dispensing the best goods at lowest possible figures. Nelson & Langlie.

—We sell pure sugar goods, not glucose. Nelson & Langlie.

—Farmers clean your seed wheat. The Lenham E. & L. Co. will sell you a machine for \$25.00 that will take out all foul seed.

—Xmas is coming, and Whidden Bros. having anticipated the desire of a happy and prosperous people in making their friends and relations still happier, at this festive season have opened and still to arrive a large and varied assortment of Xmas presents. Call early and make your selections from a full stock.

—We have too many knit underwear and will give you some cheap if you call soon. Odegard & Thompson.

—Call at Whidden Bros. for horse blankets, bed spreads, comforts and quilts. Marked low.

—Fine line of fresh confectionery at Odegard & Thompson's.

—Nelson & Langlie "only" keep the celebrated "Acorn."

—It will do you good to call at Odegard & Thompson's if you want flour or provisions. We will give you good bargains.

—Talk is cheap, but we won't be undersold. You can bear it in mind all day. Odegard & Thompson.

—We will not be undersold in North Dakota. Lenham Elevator & Lumber Co.

—Have you got a yoke of oxen, sheep, hogs, etc.? We will always give you goods for them. Odegard & Thompson.

—Odegard & Thompson will sell you good calico for 5c per yard; full width sheeting 8c; and dry goods cheaper than ever.

—Tell your uncle, aunt, cousin and everybody to call at the Pioneer Store for Holiday Goods. You must not forget your sweetheart. We have a fine line of candy, nuts, etc. It will make you all happy to buy a few pounds. It is sweet. Odegard & Thompson.

—Call and see the celebrated Household Sewing Machines at Buchheit Bros.

—Our goods are not old goods shipped in from old stocks east to be closed out. Bear that in mind when you want goods in our line. Odegard & Thompson.

—We are receiving lumber of every description daily. Lenham Elevator & Lumber Co.

—See Whidden Bros.' new ad. They offer a premium on all current funds by selling goods lower than ever.

—Anything in the line of Farm Machinery at Buchheit Bros.

—Stoneware until you can't resist. Odegard & Thompson's.

—Still they come by every train, goods, goods, goods, and good goods. Whidden Bros., and this 7th day of December on the first through rates from St. Paul they receive one car load groceries, five cases dry goods, nine cases felt boots, Arctics, snow excluders, rubbers, shoe packs, socks and mitts, three cases ready-made clothing from Chicago bought below cost of manufacturing, consisting of mens and boys suits, overcoats, pants, etc., one car load Valley City Flour, patent and straight, three cases Xmas goods, nick-nacks, etc., etc.

The Rushford.

There is no better made wagon than the RUSHFORD.
The Lenham E. & L. Co. handle the RUSHFORD.
You can save 20 per cent. by paying cash for the RUSHFORD.
You can not buy a better wagon; you are "liable" to get an inferior one.
Call at the Lumber Yard and examine the RUSHFORD.

Oh, What is This?

It is a car load of those Genuine "Stoughton" Wagons for Odegard & Thompson. No better wagons on wheels. They will sell now, you bet they will. They always sell the year around "and don't you forget it!" Good goods are staple in a go-ahead country like this.

For Rent.

A well appointed store in excellent location of Cooperstown, suitable for any kind of business, can be leased by applying to,
R. C. COOPER.

JULIUS STEVENS,
Money Loaned on Chattel Security
AT LOW RATES.
Office in the Hardware Store.

CITY BARBER!
Can be found at all hours with sharp razors, scissors and clean towels at the Union House, Cooperstown, where he solicits the public to call.
Taxidermal work performed at reasonable prices.

A. F. GROVES, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Official Surgeon for N. P. R. R. Co. Office at Barnes Co. Bank, SANBORN, D. T.

IVER JACOBSON, OLE SERUMGARD,
Attorney at Law. Notary Public.

Jacobson & Serumgard,
COOPERSTOWN, DAK.
LAW AND LAND OFFICE.
Money to Loan.
Final Proof a Specialty.