

# Cooperstown Courier.

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COOPERSTOWN, GRIGGS CO., DAK., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1884.

\$2 PER ANNUM

## THE COURIER.

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By Ed. D. STAIR.

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Official Paper of Griggs County

FRIDAY, FEB. 1, 1884.

### LOCAL LACONICS.

A vain and conceited young beau,  
Went to take his girl to the shean.  
But he met the dog Towser's  
Keen relish for trousers;  
And he left his coat-tail in the shean.  
—Who ever saw more beautiful weather?

—Now is the time to renew for the Courier.

H. M. Kersey, of the Northern Pacific railroad, visited Griggs' capital Monday.

—The Courier is informed that Col. Fitch, of the Palace, has opened up a loan agency.

—Mr. Mark Sutherland left Monday last for Chicago, whither he goes on important business.

—Harvey Yeaton took his departure last Monday for Chicago, where he will spend the balance of the winter.

—F. G. Sikes and D. A. Turner, of Minneapolis, sniffed the exhilarating atmosphere of this section, Monday.

—Odegard & Thompson have just received an elegant new safe. It is of the Mosher make, and is indeed a beauty.

—Rumors says that County Treasurer Anton Enger will return soon from his extended trip to Lanesboro, Minn., and that he will be accompanied by a fair bride.

—Capt. M. Robinson, of Mardell, was in town Tuesday. He reports things on the move in the valley, and predicts an immense immigration to this section in the spring.

—The Lenham Elevator & Lumber Company will erect ten round elevators at various points in North Dakota next spring and Valley City is angling for one.—Times.

—It matters not how old and decrepit a person may be, when they step out into the cool, bracing air of Dakota there is a firmness and elasticity of step equalled in no other clime.

—On Monday E. E. Fitch received from Claremont, N. H. a brace of English pointer puppies, out of the imported "Belle" by "Dandy." He expects to receive "Belle" and a Beagle hound, soon.

—The dance at the riverside residence of Pinkerton & Shue last Monday evening was a grand success, socially. There was some thirty couple present, and they all seem to have enjoyed the "kick" hugely.

—The Courier is run on a cash basis, and the paper will be forced upon no one. Those whose subscription expires this month are very cordially invited to waltz up and enroll for another year. Otherwise their names will be dropped from the list.

—The Courier is under obligations to the St. Paul Pioneer Press for one of their handsome calendars for '84. It is a very artistic piece of work, done in its own establishment, and shows the proficiency of its workmen, and the completeness of its material.

—One of our eastern exchanges comes to us with the following very suggestive item: "Friends, brothers, citizens, lend us your ears; ours are frozen as large as Dakota potatoes." While our eastern brother is suffering with frozen ears we in Dakota are enjoying the most delightful weather.

—Word from Michigan comes to the effect that the absent Courier disciple is having large and interested audiences at his Dakota "praise meeting" services. Dakota is in the mouth of everyone down that way, and information concerning the great domain is eagerly seized. The great tidal wave is surely coming.

—As we go to press the thermometer stands at from 40 to 50 degrees above zero; with a perfect cloudless sky and as still and calm as a spring morning. Just snow enough for sleighing, and with all these fine qualities which are typical features of Dakota mornings, we are said to have a miserable and disagreeable climate.

### An Indiana Letter.

BICKNELL, IND., Jan. 19.  
EDITOR COURIER:—Will you please allow me a short space in your worthy columns for a brief article in which I desire to give an account of my trip from Cooperstown—the land of No. 1 Hard—to Southern Indiana, the land of corn and hard cider.

Leaving Cooperstown November 21st, with bright hopes of a long rest and a pleasant visit upon the charity and hospitality of many near relatives, and some that is not so near only by circumstances, who are equally hospital, and generous friends that have been separated from each other for nearly twenty years, and many who, like myself, have to some extent turned gray during our long absence from each other. I would say right here that the coveted trip has thus far well repaid me, notwithstanding the long and tedious windings, for while resting upon happy anticipations and bright hopes we can so easily overcome the rough wears and turmoils upon our pathway.

The night trip to St. Paul from Sanborn was pleasant but sleepless. Arriving at St. Paul at 6 a. m. I learned that no train would leave on the route which I desired taking until 2:30 p. m., allowing the writer a few hours of recreation to "bum" around and take in some of the wonders of that bustling city. I soon observed that it was largely a wholesale city, and no great demonstration on the streets with cutters and sleighs as is so frequently seen in a more retail city or town. The absence of all this you know, would have a tendency to create a desire to migrate as soon as the time appointed. Leaving St. Paul at 2:30 p. m. I passed through the famous and booming city of Minneapolis, and reaching a distance of about ten miles we encountered a wrecked cattle train with one carload of rare beef steak jammed too close to turn over, and the many axe-men busy trying to relieve the sufferings of the poor, unfortunate animals. Within two hours the south-bound passenger was permitted to roll on unmolested, reaching Albert Lea at too late an hour to make connections, was delayed until 12 o'clock, at which time the weary passengers were permitted to resume the journey, reaching Des Moines at 9 o'clock the same evening. Upon arriving I was escorted to my old boarding house, where I spent much of my time while in Des Moines. I wish to say right here that the city of Des Moines has outstripped every conceivable imagination of the writer, who was from 1864 until 1881 a continual resident of that city, adding to her improvements, her fine residences and large and magnificent blocks, from three to six stories high, her fine streets and her general beauty.

I have observed that Dakota has made quite a drain upon Iowa, leaving Iowa by train loads, mostly for North Dakota. I have enlisted many who if they hold out until spring in their migrative schemes will colonize several sections at least.

The question is frequently asked by those who live in a warmer clime, "How can you live in a country where mercury visits 40° below zero so frequently?" The question is easily answered. The dry atmosphere of Dakota will effect the mercury, when at the same time does not effect the human system to that extent as the damp atmosphere does, at Chicago, St. Louis, or other points in a more central clime. The writer expects to spend a hundred years—more or less—in the healthful clime and gentle zephyrs of the No. 1 Hard wheat country of North Dakota, and would suggest a personal experimental test that would settle all doubts and fears.

C. C. PHILLIPPEE.

—The train pulled into Cooperstown on time to-day.

—We are in receipt of the holiday issue of the Cooperstown (Dakota) Courier, published at Cooperstown by our brother, E. D. Stair. It comes out a five column twelve-page sheet, and is filled with a glowing description of that section, and the particulars of the growth and prosperity of that village. It figures up the amount of growth for the past year—the initial year of the village—at \$90,390.00, and announces the positively arranged of over \$45,000 more for early spring. In an editorial paragraph the Courier says: "As an enterprising, solid, up-and-doing, get-there-Eli place, Cooperstown has won golden laurels, this first year of her existence." The issue is a credit to the place, the energetic publisher and the territory of Dakota.—Saline (Mich.) Observer.

### Dakota.

Year by year, as its resources and capabilities are proven more fully by the practical test of experience, as we cease to rely upon the vague reports of travelers and surveyors and come to the proved results of settlement, the horizon of Dakota's future is extended and a more adequate idea of what the territory is and is to be is obtained. Agriculturally the outlook is annually improving, and now, instead of the vast desert tract through which the Missouri was once supposed to flow, an inviting and prosperous section lies encouragingly open to the thousands who are seeking a free and independent life. "There is very little waste or entirely useless land in Dakota," says Governor Ordway. Even the bad lands of the Little Missouri are found to be excellently adapted to stock-raising, and with the rapid development of the territory as a whole, new directions in which industry may profitably exert itself are constantly being discovered. The school revenues of the territory for the last year reported were nearly \$500,000, and under the recognized system adopted by the last legislature great improvement in educational facilities is expected. The territory will have an outstanding indebtedness, when all the bonds provided for by the last two legislatures are issued, of \$394,500. Learning about 5 and 6 per cent annual interest. To offset these inconsiderable liabilities the territory has public institutions costing \$400,000, and it is estimated that its total indebtedness could be paid and every bond retired by a five-mill levy upon the assessable property. These figures give some index of that great development which only those who have witnessed it or been a part of it can fully comprehend. The foundations of Dakota's prosperity are firmly laid, and the time is not far distant when this great region will take an honorable place among the most prosperous agricultural states of the union.—Pioneer Press.

### He Needed Confidence.

A sad-faced young man made inquiries for labor among the men at the depot in Jamestown the other day when a man with a hooked nose and head-like eyes stepped up to him and pointed his finger in his face as he said, "My friend, you lack confidence in yourself, confidence, sir. You can get plenty of jobs at \$2 a day, but you don't want no such deuced small things as that."

"Confidence," said the young man; "I have confidence enough."  
"No you havn't, or you wouldn't stand around here and offer to hire out to any man. Let me tell you," as he shifted his quid and spit into the middle of the floor. "A friend of mine came here strapped. He just kept his eye open and didn't say anything about himself, one way or other. Pretty soon he went out to help build a couple of shacks, and got his hand in that kind of work. The idea struck him that he'd be a contractor. He took the job of building a big house and barn, hired carpenters at \$3.50 and \$4 a day, and got \$5 a day himself for bossing, and he didn't know a blasted thing about the business; but he was sharp and had confidence in himself, and he's doing a big business now."

The young man sighed, and said he had never been in Dakota before, but he guessed confidence was what he wanted.—Capital.

### They Like Dakota.

The happiest persons in the Northwest are those who have emigrated from the southern states, where fevers and those diseases peculiar to a damp and low-lying country are found. In Dakota their youth returns again, their energies become strengthened, their blood circulates more freely and they are able to do ten times as much work as they did in their old homes, and enjoy sound refreshing sleep. The doctors know where to advertise their patent nostrums, and very rarely are they found in this part of the country, for they know it won't pay to come here. They would find no market for their wares among the people of the Northwest, where the clear, pure, dry atmosphere possesses more efficacy than all the patent medicines ever invented. Malaria does not and cannot exist, for the conditions are wanting. There are no stagnant pools to create poisonous vapors, and dampness of the atmosphere is a thing unknown.—Mandan Pioneer.

—A car load of No. 1 Feed received direct from Minneapolis by last train. Call and see it. Davis & Pickett.

—Go to the old Pinkerton & Shue stand on Burrell Ave. and "fill up"—with a load of our first car of feed. Davis & Pickett.

### Celestial Jim-Jams.

What a glorious sunset that was last night! As the last rays of the setting sun lingered on the domes and spires of the city and tinged with a ruddy flush the snow covered waters of the silent river the whole western sky was illuminated with waves of rose and amber-colored light that pulsed up into the heavens like the heart-throbs of celestial hosts. It was a picture all in light and shade. The dying day in his ship of state sailed into the peaceful harbor of the sundown country, escorted by an argosy of cloudships more beautiful than human eye ever saw; grander than earthly pen'er dared describe. It was as if Peri from the far-off gardens of Paradise had flung over earth the banners of the city where there is no night, and gathering the glittering gems from the Eternal throne, had thrown them with a lavish hand over the battlements of Heaven to the world below. Down the western horizon, through the golden gates of the Occident, tinging the sable wings of night with the halo of glory, and filling the universe with a splendor not of earth, ebbed and flowed the entrancing waves of color, while the heavens echoed back to the speechless world, in words more grand than human lips dare breathe, the incomparable music of the spheres. Slowly the gorgeous pagodry in the west, marching down through the fields of amethyst, found resting places in the celestial country. One by one the stars came out to fill their places in the coronet of night, and far away in the east, breaking through the gathering shadows, came the calm and beautiful queen of the silent hours, flooding her pathway with mellow light, and filling the firmament with the grandeur or her power she majestically ascended the abdicated throne of the day and began her reign amid a scene of beauty which will not be equalled until mortal eyes put on immortality.—Fargo Republican.

### Proceedings County Commissioners.

Met January 25th, 1884, 9 a. m., having been adjourned from day to day by the clerk since January 8th, 1884.

Present—Messrs. Cooper and Halverson.

On motion ordered that a refunding order be issued to J. E. Quale for \$41.67, tax upon e 1 of e 1 section 36, twp. 147, range 58, the same being government land at time of assessment.

Application of school town of Wheatland for all money now in the hands of the county treasurer belonging to said town filed.

On motion ordered that the treasurer be requested to pay the money referred to, to the treasurer of said school town upon his application for the same.

FOLLOWING BILLS ALLOWED:  
Ole Halverson, services as com'r. \$ 11.40  
Bolin C. Cooper, " " " " 29.80  
N. C. Rukke, " " " " 29.80  
Fargo Republican Co., balance acct. blank books and stationery. 132.16  
John Morris, books and blanks. 196.60  
John Morris, treasurer's stamp. 11.00  
John Morris, blanks. 12.15  
John Morris, " " " " 19.83  
John Morris, Sheriff's blanks. 4.71  
John Morris, treasurer's " " 3.15  
John Morris, sheriff's sale book. 13.00  
John Morris, blanks and stationery. 103.60

Following bills taken from the table and approved as follows:

John N. Jorgensen, rent, clerk of dis- \$ 69.00  
Byron Andrews, coal. 16.01

Adjourned till January 26th, 1884, at 9 a. m. R. C. COOPER, Chairman. HERBERT P. SMART, Clerk.

Met January 26th, 1884, at 9 a. m. having been adjourned from day to day by clerk since January 25th, 1884.

Present—Messrs. Cooper and Rukke. Commissioner Cooper in the chair.

On motion ordered that bill of Andrew Johnson, for attendance as sheriff, Sept. term district court, \$35.00, be taken from the table and allowed as per certificate from clerk of court at \$25.85.

On motion ordered that a refunding order be issued to A. C. Knudson for \$8.68, having been erroneously assessed for \$200 on personal property.

Adjourned till Feb. 5th, 1884, at 9 a. m. ROLLIN C. COOPER, Chairman. HERBERT P. SMART, Clerk.

### Dental Surgery.

I will be at Dr. Groves' office at Sanborn for one week from February 10th. Dental operations performed with as little pain as is consistent with thoroughness. Engagements can be made by letter with Dr. Groves.

J. B. RAWSON, D. D. S.

—A fresh lot of Groceries at Whidden Bros.' this week.

—Take your teams to the old Pinkerton & Shue building and give them a "smile" of our "straight"—feed. Davis & Pickett.

—A car load of first-class feed oats now in bin and for sale at Davis & Pickett's.

—Old newspapers for sale at the Courier office.

### Notice of Dissolution.

The partnership heretofore existing between R. T. Pinkerton and A. E. Shue, under the partnership name of Pinkerton & Shue, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Dated this 20th day of January, A. D. 1884. R. T. PINKERTON. A. E. SHUE.

### The Odd "Pioneers" of Dakota.

[Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

It is not strange that the dwellers in Dakota should be somewhat different from common folks. Nowhere else beneath the sun was there ever gathered such a pioneer population. No hickory shirts and hobnailed, rawhide boots; no logging cabins and coonskin caps; no lumbering old ox-wagons, full of tow-headed brats, with a half-dozen brindle dogs trotting along between the wheels; no coarse homespun and hog and hominy; no toil-swollen hands and smell of sour sweat and manure piles; on, no. Our pioneers come in palace-cars, reading the latest novel, or Longfellow's rhythmic twaddle about "The Land of the Dakotahs," which always reminded me of a two-tailed dog with a tin can tied to each. Their costumes tell of jaunts to Newport and Saratoga, and their wives and daughters are up in all the mysteries of Worth, Demorest and Butterick, and familiar with the newest agonies in opera arias and dance steps. All farm work is done by machinery. The ground is broken with sulky plows, the sowing is done with buggy seeders, the golden grain is harvested with self-binding reapers and threshed by steam.

Our grangers farm in city tailor made suits, with kid gloves on their hands and diamonds blazing in their shirt fronts, while the dainty cambrie handkerchiefs with which they carry on gentle flirtations with toil, give forth, the soft fragrance of new-mown hay, wild rose or jockey club.

—Call at Whidden Bros.' and buy new prints, new gingham, new flannels, new blankets, new overalls and jumpers and new everything, and save enough discount to pay 20 per cent discount on your notes.

—Nelson & Langlie are closing out their line of winter goods at bottom prices.

—Will pay 90 cts. in trade for Griggs county orders. Odegard & Thompson.

—One car load of Diamond-Tooth Harrows received at Odegard & Thompson's. Call and see them soon.

—Every farmer in Griggs county wants to visit our new feed store. Davis & Pickett.

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

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

—Our goods will bear inspection with any stock in this market, and all we ask is a call to convince you that by buying goods of us it is money in your pocket. 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.

—A hundred weight of "New Deal" caramels just opened at Whidden Bros.

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

—For mens' fur goods go to Nelson & Langlie's.

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

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

—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.

—Prices that compete with Fargo. Lenham Elevator & Lumber Co.

—Wm. Glass loans money for final proof, and on titled land. 501f.

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

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

—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.

—We can sell you a team of mules or horses, a yoke of oxen, a cow, hogs, chickens, etc. You see we buy anything and sell everything—soft soap excepted. Odegard & Thompson.

—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.

—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.

—Whidden Bros. have just opened for fun a thousand dollars' worth of Dry Goods to fill up empty shelves, and while selling off remnants and odds and ends of last year's stock will throw the new and old together at discount prices.

—"Oats make a boss luff," says Josh Billings. "Laughter makes fatness," says the proverb, and we say that any horse in Griggs county will giggle 200 pounds of meat onto his frame over a load of our oats. Davis & Pickett.