

Cooperstown Courier.

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COOPERSTOWN, GRIGGS CO., DAK., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1884

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THE COURIER. TWELVE PAGES.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
By FRED'K. H. ADAMS.

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Subscribers finding this notice crossed are notified that their subscription has expired and are requested to renew.

Official Paper of Griggs County

"How can the drinking water of Northwestern Minnesota and Northern Dakota be improved?" asks an eastern party. We don't know what you are used to. If you were from the Illinois or Michigan swamps, a dead cat would make your well seem more home-like. Perhaps a little gin and sugar will help you out some.

This week's COURIER is a little mixed as to the color of the paper, owing to a mistake. Many valuable crop statistics and other matter are crowded out. The paper is not intended as a boom sheet, but rather for home perusal. If the slaves of capital in the forsaken East are contented with their lot, Heaven forbid that we should add to their misery by throwing the light from Dakota too suddenly in their eyes.

We have received a circular letter from "Canned Goods Committee, New York Mercantile Exchange," inviting us to investigate cases of poisoning from the use of canned goods, so as to copper the sensational tin can poisoning cases so popular with the press. When the committee strikes us, on the subject, it finds a mine of valuable information—a tin mine. We have lived in Dakota ever since the insidious sardine box began to sprout, and we can safely affirm that the increase has been equal to twenty bushels of tin cans per acre—enough by accurate calculation to tin roof every habitation in the known world, beside what is wasted in plumbing the human system—and nobody has died yet. The circular states that the average annual product is now estimated at 500,000,000 of tins, or ten for every man, woman, and child in the United States—Indians and dogs not taxed. We think this estimate is far below the actual facts—every man, woman, child, dog, cat and Indian in this section consumes on an average eight or ten cans per day, which would argue that the estimate might be increased by three eighths, and then be grossly inadequate to express the passionate fondness which we are developing as a people, for this delicious harmonization of the mineral and vegetable kingdoms.

The mercurial temperament of the Dakota people is no doubt due in a great measure to the gradual absorption of the more nutritious portions of the can. We don't have to investigate the subject. In a kind of tin-panttheistical way, we are a part and parcel of the subject, and will swear that we never poisoned anybody yet.

The Spilkins Trouble.

Mr. Spilkins and his wife sat by the fire Christmas eve in their Twenty-third ward mansion, reminiscing over the dead past.

"Don't you remember, James," said she sweetly, as she caught up a crochet stitch she had dropped, "how you talked to me before we were married?"

Spilkins looked uneasy, and muttered something about how most of the talking came from the other side of the house; but she, never flinching, continued:

"You said my life should be a dream, James."

"Well, it has been; hasn't it? You are a mighty sight better off than you were when I married you."

"Yes, it has been like a nightmare. As I look back over my past life it seems like one vast sea of gray dishwater; and you told me I should never soil my hands with dishwater. What! dishwater don't soil hands? Well, it wrinkles them. I am prematurely old. What! I was the oldest female in town when you married me? O, you wretch! If I was so old, why did you call me your little 'ootsy pootsy turtle dumpling?' Yes, sir; I have that letter now—yes, and I will read it to you."

"Madam, if you care to read one line of that horrible letter when I am present

I'll—I'll—I'll—"

"Well, what will you do?"

"I will go down town and get beastly—"

"You will do that in any event. It is a wonder to me that you have kept away from the saloon as long as you have. To think that I, a daughter of Judge Gamblehorn, should be tied to such a person!"

Look out how you call me a person, madam. Old Gamblehorn be hanged! The darkest day of my life was when you steered me in on the old beast, and told him you had asked me to marry you." (Door slams.)

"Oh! oh! oh!" (Bangs her head on the center table.)

Magazines.

The Century for January contains an interesting article on Recent Architecture in America, handsomely illustrated; a continuation of the Rise of Silas Lapham—one of the best things of Howell, some interesting post-mortem papers on the late war; some poor stuff by Mark Twain, and a legend as to how the Cahrocs obtained fire from two beldams dire by Coney, with some striking illustrations from clay sketches in bas-relief.

"In Peterson's Magazine for January there are two steel engravings, each a gem in its way; Next, there is a colored pattern for a curtain border, etc., etc., a most exquisite and costly affair; at retail it would certainly cost 50 cents. The double-sized fashion plate, printed from steel, and colored by hand, is also a miracle of beauty. Mrs. Ann S. Stephens begins a powerful novelet, "A Motherless Girl." Mrs. John Sherwood, of New York, in the "Lost Ariadne," carries the reader into the very heart of that exclusive Fifth-Avenue society of which she is so distinguished an ornament. Among the other noticeable contributors are Mrs. R. Harding Davis, Frank Lee Benedict, and the author of "Josiah Allen's Wife." Address, Chas. J. Peterson, 306 Chestnut street, Philadelphia."

"Godey's Lady's Book for January is the Prize Story number; containing "Mademoiselle's Masquerade," a pretty romance from the pen of Mary E. Bradley, who won the two hundred dollar prize in the December competition. It contains some very useful designs for Christmas tree ornaments, together with instructive articles concerning their manufacture, and giving some new ideas about holiday decorations. Besides the usual attractive features, the January number contains the opening chapters of a new serial called "Under Gray Skies." "Dreeding of the Wierd," and "The Story of an Elopement" both reach a climax, and there are more clever short stories than usual. The lessons on dressmaking and cooking, together with the recipes, and full size cut paper patterns each month." J. H. Haulenbeck & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Ballou's Dollar Monthly is a comfortable thing for the girls and boys to have around these long winter evenings. Mr. Thomes understands pleasing the rising generation. Address Thomes & Talbot, Boston, Mass.

Henry Lindemann and Bertha Spelltstseer were married by Judge Melgard on the 18th inst.

Assessor E. W. McCrea was presented by his wife with a fine 10 pound boy Wednesday. All getting along well.

Grand ball at the Dakota house Friday night, 26th inst. Music by Cooperstown band. Everybody invited.

P. A. Melgard, who is a fine musician formerly of the celebrated Lanesboro brass band, has been presented by Mr. Enger with a triple-plated, gold-trimmed, B flat cornet.—C. G. Conn, maker.

\$25 Reward!

If you want to save \$25 on a hundred dollar bill of goods, drop Covey & Brown, of Sanborn, a line.

I have a lot of Bob Sleighs that must be sold soon. Knud Thompson.

Five pieces of new carpeting just opened at Whidden Bros.

We will not be undersold by any one in Cooperstown or out of it, and before purchasing elsewhere it would pay you to call and at least get our prices on all staple groceries anything else you may need. Whidden Bros.

Geo. W. Greenleese & Co. have just received two car loads of the finest brands of flour made by roller process, and will sell the same to farmers buying winter stock at just a small advance on cost. Don't fail to call and see us before purchasing elsewhere.

Genuine Henry Clay cigars at Whidden Bros



The above cut represents the splendid warehouse of the Lenham Elevator & Lumber company, at Cooperstown. It is a Barnett & Burdett model elevator, and one of a dozen operated by the firm. The Lenhams have been repeatedly referred to in our columns, and are, perhaps, the best known firm in North Dakota. They do not need an introduction.

Mr. L. S. Lenham is the sage counselor, whose years of experience have proved of great value to the firm. Geo. L. is a sterling business man, and ac-

complished salesman; while N. L. is the brilliant young financier, whose sagacity is greater, judgment sounder, courage more marked, than any business man of his years in the Northwest. The elder gentleman is a German by birth, while the boys are Pennsylvanians. The strictest integrity mark all their dealing, and they have done more for this section of Dakota than any one firm.

They are proprietors of the lumber yard at this point, which is in charge of Maynard Crane, a rustling young southerner. They carry a stock of from \$15,000 to \$20,000.

Feed Mill.

Cooper Bros. are prepared to grind feed of all kinds at their elevator, in any amount, at reasonable rates.

Positively

No credit given after the 1st day of January next.

To trust is to bust,
To bust is to blunder;
No credit,—don't ask it;
Won't give it, by thunder!

G. F. NEWELL.

Dec. 26, 1884.

Episcopal services at the church this (Friday) evening. All are invited.

Wood pumps for \$6, at A. N. Adams'.
Fall and winter knit goods, yarns, etc., at Whidden Bros.

We must say, the New Store holds the fort on holiday goods.

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

We are all ready for the harvest trade. Come and see us.

DAVIS & PICKETT.

Another lot of ready made clothing just opened, at Whidden Bros.

We are long on shorts, and they are first-class. DAVIS & PICKETT.

Feed of all descriptions at popular prices at Geo. W. Greenleese & Co.'s.

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

Go in and feast your eyes on the beautiful line of holiday goods at the New Store.

Buy your sugar where you can buy it the cheapest, but go to John Syverson & Co.'s for your Christmas goods.

Fall hats, trimmed and untrimmed, also feathers and plumes, at Whidden Bros.

If you want flour and feed call on Geo. W. Greenleese & Co. The finest brands made by roller patent from No. 1 hard wheat always in stock. Buy no other. Popular prices.

G. F. NEWELL,
DRUGGIST,
Cooperstown, Dakota.

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.—Land Office at Fargo, D. T., Dec. 17, 1884. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and secure final entry thereof on the 2nd day of February, 1885, viz: William T. Vall, D. T. S. No. 15,656 for the n.e. 1/4 of sec. 6, township 14 N., range 50 W., and names the following as his witnesses, viz: C. H. Johnson, H. V. Safford, of Willow, D. T., P. L. Holland and N. C. Hulke, of Cooperstown, Griggs county, D. T.
The testimony of claimant to be taken before U. S. Land Office at Fargo, D. T., on the 21 day of February, 1885, and of witnesses before John N. Jorgensen, clerk of district court, at Cooperstown, Griggs county, D. T., on the 31st day of January, A. D. 1885, at his office.
HORACE AUSTIN, Register.
For J. Johnson a deputy.

G. W. GREENLEESE. A. B. COX.

GREENLEESE & CO.,

—DEALERS IN—

FLOUR, FEED & GRAIN.

Our Prices Defy
Competition.

Only the Best Grade of
Flour Handled.

JULIUS STEVENS. H. G. PICKETT.

BANK OF COOPERSTOWN

Stevens & Pickett,
(Successors to Lenham & Burrell.)

—A GENERAL—

BANKING BUSINESS
TRANSACTIONED.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS—NEGOTIATE FOR NON RESIDETS FIRST MORTGAGE LOANS BEARING INTEREST

At 10 and 12 Per Cent.
Interest on City Property and Improved Farms.

County and School Securities Bought and Sold.

Insurance written in the best companies at reasonable rates. A large amount of city property, together with improved and unimproved farms for sale. Send for

H. G. PICKETT, Cashier.

SUBSCRIBE
FOR
THE COURIER.

Greeneleese & Co.

We have sold more flour and feed than any firm north of Sanborn this season.

WE CANNOT BE UNDERSOLD, UNLESS OUR COMPETITORS LOOSE MONEY, WHICH WE WILL NOT DO.

We have come to stay. Examine what we have in stock. If we have not got what you want, we will get it for you.