

Professional Cards.

DR. C. L. BRIMI,
 Norsk Læge.
 Formally House Physician,
 Norwegian Hospital,
 Chicago, Ill.
Surgeon N P R R
 PHONE NO. 1.

ADGEE UND ØRRE KRANETTER
 OOGU OCH ØRON SJKDOMER
DR. BEAUDOUX,
 SPECIALIST
EYE, EAR NOSE and Throat
 HOURS 9 TO 12 AND 2 TO 5
 2d Floor, Edwards Bldg.
 FARGO, N. D.

DR. J. W. WELLS,
 Physician and Surgeon
 Night calls answered from residence
 1 door east of State Bank.
 'PHONE NO. 61
 OFFICE HOURS:
 10 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 4
 and 7 to 8 p. m.

TONSORIAL PARLOR
JOHN MORRIS, Prop.
 If you want a clean shave and
 a first-class hair cut, give
 me a call.
BATH ROOM
 In Connection.

Remember =0=

We are always pleased to show
 you our large stock of

**Lumber, Lime,
 Paper, Doors,
 Screen Doors**

—AND—

**Patent Wheeler Window
 Screen.**

And when you want anything in these
 lines you will get a bargain when
 buying from us.

GULL

**Crane & Johnson,
 LUMBER.**

ROBT. JONES, President. **IVBE UDGARD,** Cashier. **G. H. CONDY** Vic. Pres.
First National Bank of Cooperstown.
CAPITAL \$25,000.
 Loan money on approved collateral.
 Sell exchange on Minneapolis and New York.
 Buy Town, School and County Orders. Negotiate Farm Loans.
Steamship Tickets on Leading Lines
 Safety Deposit Boxes for Rent,
 The Courtesy of the Bank Extended to all.

**The Funeral of Alice
 Maynard Crane.**

At 3 o'clock, on the afternoon of Thursday, August 14th, occurred one of the most touching and beautiful funerals services ever held in Cooperstown.

At that time the friends of the beloved relatives were gathered from far and near, to extend their silent but profound sympathy to the afflicted ones. The church was crowded to its doors. The pale violet velvet casket was almost hidden by the profusion of flowers sent by sorrowing friends. From the precious little nosegay of garden posies, warm from the light clasp of some little child, to the elaborate hot house piece, all were replete with sweetest sympathy. At the request of the parents, all of "KoKo's" child friends were especially invited to be present, and the front rows of seats were set aside for their accommodation. Soft music from the organ touched soothingly many throbbing nerves, and all was peaceful when Mr. Ruring, under whose pastorate KoKo entered the church, rose and read the verses from Math. 18, 1-7 and John 11, 20-27, and offered prayer. The beautiful and appropriate quartette, "The Reaper and the flowers," rendered by those who had loved the little girl was followed by a talk to the children by the pastor, from the words "A little child shall lead them." The helpfulness and kindness of their dead friend were dwelt upon, and every child present must have received a strong impetus to be like her. Intimate friends of the family lent tender hands to perform the last sad offices for her whom they had all loved. Fragrant flowers formed a carpet for her final home. And when later in the day the stricken ones visited the place where they had laid her, they found the grave hidden from sight under a thick covering of lovely blossoms.

When they laid her away—away from suffering and illusion—the clouds shed gentle tears. But later the sun came out steady and bright, and its last rays rested calmly on that little rose-covered mound.

The story of Dickens "Little Nell" came back to some of us very forcefully, and his comments on that sweet child's death express much which is in our own grieving hearts.

Here follows the extract:
 "Oh! it is hard to take to heart the lesson that such deaths will teach, but let no man reject it, for it is one that all must learn, and is a mighty, universal Truth. When Death strikes down the innocent and young, for every fragile form from which he lets the panting spirit free, a hundred virtues rise, in shapes of mercy, charity, and love, to walk the world, and bless it. Of every tear that sorrowing mortals shed on such green graves, some good is born, some gentler nature comes. In the Destroyer's steps there springs up bright creations that defy his power, and his dark path becomes a way of light to Heaven."
 E. H. K.

Mabel.

That the inhabitants of Mabel are a dutiful and God-fearing people was demonstrated by the goodly crowd that attended the church services last Sunday held at the Lutheran church in Mabel. Rev. Thorson delivered the sermon, and those that attended say it was an elegant one.

Harvesting in this tract of our great sub-lunary planet will begin about the latter part of next week, and notwithstanding the fact that the recent hail storms visited the crops of most of our farmers, the yield will be comparatively speaking, very good.

After having spent three solid weeks at the Teachers' Training School, Prof. Byron Bemis again assumed his tutorial duties in the Kelson district. Byron is certainly a conscientious teacher, and will spare no efforts in developing the young idea of the community in which he teaches to the highest degree obtainable.

C. J. Erlanson went to the metropolis last Wednesday to procure harvesting supplies. C. J. evidently intends to be on top.

Prof. Webb, the lightning rod faker sojourned a while in these pleasant parts last week.

Hans O. Lien, the farmers' friend made a business trip to Courtney last Saturday. Has a busy body.

The following pupils of the Van Vleet school have been neither absent or tardy for the past month: Ida Jackson, Hazel Posey, Mabel Van Vleet, Kenneth Byington, Edna Byington, Alfred Erlanson and Josie Erlanson.

Say, ask Andrew Andrewson how he likes to get stuck in the mud.

While our kind republican friends are discussing the expediency of nominating certain individuals for sheriff at their next county convention, what is the matter with John S. Byington, of Mabel, for sheriff? John is an old time gold-democrat, and the only one having the distinction of being appointed census enumerator under a republican administration, and as most of the level-headed gold-democrats have or about

announced their prospective confession to the republican faith, he might as well fall into line and mix up with a few good blue republicans. He has a microscopic eye in all public affairs and has been a resident of Griggs county a good long while and heartily merits the bestowal, at the hands of the Griggs county voters. Such honor is entirely unsolicited on the part of Mr. Byington and may cause the numerous candidates already aspiring for that important office to exhibit strong symptoms of astonishment but at any rate we do not think the following sounds so musty. Sheriff Byington. Ah, there is euphony for you!

Mr. and Mrs. John Granley, who have been staying with James Hill, north of Cooperstown, the past few months, have moved to Mabel and have, for the present, taken up their abode with Mr. and Mrs. Syver Peterson.

Something which occurred at the recent Teachers Training School will lend cause to the following: "And sometimes I have singing."

The St. Paul Dispatch pays its political tributes to North Dakota in this brief manner. Perhaps no state in the nation is so controlled by machine politics. Being a good republican we reluctantly admit the above statement but nevertheless it is true, it is an axiom.

All Were Saved.

"For years I suffered such untold misery from bronchitis," writes J. H. Johnston, of Broughton, Ga., "that often I was unable to work. Then when everything else failed, I was wholly cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. My wife suffered intensely from Asthma, till it cured her, and all our experience goes to show it is the best croup medicine in the world." A trial will convince you it's unrivaled for throat and lung diseases. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1. Trial bottles free as Bateman's.

Obituary.

"I am going home" said Mrs. Jessie Campbell, early in the morning of Aug. 15th, and at 4 a. m. she passed quietly away, leaving aching sorrowing hearts of father, mother, husband and children to mourn her loss.

Jessie Adelaide Peterson, was born at Morrirstown, Minn., March 12th, 1876, coming to Dakota in the spring of 1896, was wooed, won by and married to Donald Campbell Oct. 19th the same year. Aug. 22d, 1897, she was baptized by Rev. Oscar D. Purinton. She was intensely interested in the building of a church at Hannaford, and was looking forward with eager interest to the day when it should start. But the Devine Master and Great Builder had other plans for her and with but little waiting called her home. A week ago Saturday she was taken to Valley City for an operation for appendicitis, she was in good health, the operation was very simple but the chloroform induced nausea, so that she never really rallied from the operation, and from pure exhaustion the warm loving heart ceased to beat. Hers was particularly a sunny disposition, generous affectionate, a devoted wife and loving mother. No longer can she minister to the wants of the little ones, who will realize their loss more as the years roll on. To the husband, father and mother goes out the sympathy of all. May they realize as the days go on so slowly by that their loss is Jessie's gain. That she has but gone before to mark the pathway to a brighter, better land where there is no death, and no sorrow, and where all is peace and joy that passes human understanding.

Funeral services were held at the house Sunday at 3 p. m.

Look Pleasant, Please.

Photographer, C. C. Harlan, of Eaton, O., can do so now, though for years he couldn't, because he suffered untold agony from the worst form of indigestion. All physicians and medicines failed to help him till he tried Electric Bitters which worked such wonders for him that he declares they are a godsend to sufferers from dyspepsia and stomach troubles. Unrivalled for diseases of the stomach, liver and kidneys, they build up and give new life to the whole system. Try them. Only 50c. Guaranteed by Bateman & Co., druggists.

Running No Risk.

A troupe of wandering musicians were playing before a Swiss hotel. At the end of the performance one of the members left the group, approached the leader of the band and pulled out a little paper box, which he emptied into his left hand, while the eyes of the leader followed every movement.

He took a plate in his right hand, passed it around, and a large sum was collected, every one meanwhile wondering what he held in his left hand. "Why, it's very simple," said the leader when questioned. "We are all subject to temptation, and to be sure of the fidelity of our collector he has to hold five flies in his left hand, and we count these first when he returns to make sure of the money."

THE ONE PRICE DEPARTMENT STORE.

**WE ARE AMBITIOUS TO DO
 THE LARGEST FALL BUSINESS
 IN OUR HISTORY.**

It's our interest to look out for your interest no matter how well you are suited with your present trading place. We believe it will be to your advantage to inspect our goods this fall. The chances are

WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY.

Buying is always in favor of the customer here but never more so than this fall

BERG BROS. & CO.

McKINNEY'S UP-TO-DATE STORE.

Bismarck, N. Dak.

You've got the money,
 We've got the goods.

And If Square Dealing and Low Prices Count We Will Get Your Money.

A full line of Dry Goods, Groceries
 Clothing, and Drugs constantly on
 hand.

Give Us a Trial.

Here We Are!

We've been here all the time, but not with such a stock of harvest supplies.

We Are Headquarters

FOR

**OVERALLS, JUMPERS, WORK
 SHIRTS, GLOVES
 SHOES, ETC.**

GROCERIES.



Well when we tell you we have the "Home Brand" it is useless to talk of quality, and we won't say a word about prices either, but we do want to figure with you.

THOMPSON BROS.

LOANS.

Please call on us when you want a loan, or when you want reliable insurance, or money orders, steamship tickets, or when you have any other banking business to transact.

STATE BANK OF COOPERSTOWN.