

1,200,000

U. S. CREAM SEPARATORS

This seems a great number of separators. Does it not? It is a great number, but these figures are as easy to make as smaller ones—and, as our "would-be competitors" make their figures

400,000

and we sell three separators to their one, the reader can see our figures are within the FACTS—

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., March 1, 1902.

Fifteen years ago last October we started our creamery on the co-operative plan recommended by your agent, fitting the building with machinery from your Company, and using the Cooley Creamers for the patrons. We have run on this same plan for all these years until Sept. 1899, when we put in separators. Our patrons are using more than three to one of the U. S. Separators over all other makes, and we believe the U. S. Separator to be the best on the market.

We are still working the cream gathering plan, and believe it to be the best for the rural districts, where unavoidably some of the patrons are a long distance from the creamery. We are satisfied with it, because we believe it to be the best and the cheapest. No farmer can afford to hitch up and carry his own milk, even if he live within half a mile of the creamery, if he can get it done, as we have this year, at the average cost to each patron per day of 9 cents, and some years for less.

H. R. HOYT, President La Grange Creamery.

Bear in mind that the main factory of the De Laval Co. is at Poughkeepsie, and that that company boasted that no other separator could be sold in their county.

Send for illustrated circulars.

For Western Customers, we transfer our separators from Chicago, La Crosse, Minneapolis, Sioux City, and Omaha. Address all letters to Bellows Falls, Vt.

Vermont Farm Machine Co., Bellows Falls, Vt.

The Best For The Least Money

is what everyone is looking for and just what you will get from us. Our stock of.....

LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIAL.

of all kinds is complete and of good quality. We are always pleased to see our old customers as well as make new ones. Come in whether you wish to buy or not.

Gull River Lumber Co.

Cooperstown, North Dakota.

Hope for the Afflicted.

Are you sick? Are you afflicted with some disease that makes life a burden? You can be restored to health. You can be placed in a condition that will enable you to enjoy life. Drugs cannot cure you, but do not despair. While a cure by medical treatment may be impossible yet through the wonderful psychological method, wherein not a single drop of medicine is used, impossibilities of yesterday are realities today, and a positive cure can be had through this method. We like to explain our method to the sick and afflicted. We want them to know that we cure diseases without the use of the knife or other surgical appliances. We charge you nothing for consultation. Rooms at Newell House.

DR. H. CHRISTIAN JOHNSON.

Card of Thanks.

We hereby give our heartfelt thanks to the many who assisted us and brightened the sad journey of our beloved son, Ingvold.

MARTINUS SKRAMSTAD
AND FAMILY.

Land and Livestock for Sale.

As I desire to clean out the remainder of my property here, I offer 1 sec of land and 1600 head of sheep besides lumber, barb and woven wire fencing, water troughs, pumps, tanks, horses, harness, cows and a complete set of farming tools at prices that will make you money. If you need anything in that line come and see me.

B. K. OLMIER,
Cooperstown.

Reward.

The Board of Education of the Village of Cooperstown will pay a reward of one hundred dollars for evidence which will lead to the conviction of the party or parties who at some time or times since the second day of August 1903, broke into the large school house in the Village and destroyed and mutilated property of the school. The Board will also give a further reward of one hundred dollars for evidence which will lead to the conviction of any person or persons who may commit such depredations in the future.

BOARD OF EDUCATION,
by Oscar D. Purinton, Secretary.
Dated Cooperstown, N. D., September 1st 1903.

OLD GOA THE GOLDEN

ITS SITE IS NOW ONLY A VAST AND GRASSY TOMB.

The Once Splendid Portuguese City in India a Magnificent Wilderness. Its Masterpiece of Art the Tomb of St. Francis Xavier.

It was said that during the prosperous times of the Portuguese in India you could not have seen a piece of iron in any merchant's house, but all gold and silver. They coined immense quantities of the precious metals and used to make pieces of workmanship in them for exportation. The very soldiers enriched themselves by commerce.

But then at last came the Inquisition, which celebrated its terrible and deadly rites with more fervor and vehemence at Goa than in any other place. Religious persecution, pestilence and wars with the Dutch, disturbances arising from an unsettled government, and, above all, the slow but sure workings of the shortsighted policy of the Portuguese in intermarrying and identifying themselves with the Hindoos of the lowest caste, made her fall as rapid as her rise was sudden and prodigious.

In less than a century and a half after Da Gama had landed on the Indian shore the splendor of Goa had departed forever. The inhabitants fled before the deadly fever which soon fastened upon the devoted precincts of the city, and in 1758 the viceroy transferred his headquarters from the ancient capital to Parjina, about eight miles distant. Soon afterward the religious orders were expelled, leaving their magnificent convents and churches all but utterly deserted, and the Inquisition was suppressed upon the recommendation of the British government.

The place is now a grass grown wilderness. But still the firm and well built causeways of this olden city and its moldering splendors are reminiscent of echoing pageants and the tramp of armies which once sounded there. As we tread the ancient wharf, a long, broad road, lined with a double row of trees and faced with stone, a more suggestive scene of desolation can hardly be conceived. Everything around teems with melancholy associations, the very rustlings of the trees and murmur of the waves sound like a dirge for the departed grandeur of a city.

Towering above a mass of ruins a solitary gateway flanks the entrance to the Strada Diretta, the Straight street, so called because almost all the streets in old Goa are laid out in curvilinear form. It was through this portal surmounted by the figures of St. Catherine and Vasco da Gama that the newly appointed viceroys of Goa passed in triumphal procession to the palace.

Beyond the gate a level road, once a populous thoroughfare, leads to the Terra di Sabalo, a large square fronting the Primacial, or Cathedral of St. Catherine, who became the patron saint of Goa when the place was captured by Albuquerque on the day of her festival. Groves of coconut palms and mango trees now incumber the ground once covered by troops of horse. The wealth, the busy life and the luxury of the old place are dead. Kites and cobras infest the crumbling halls which once resounded with the banquet and the dance, and naught but a few old monks and nuns keeps vigil amid its desolation today.

But Goa possesses one treasure of great interest. This is the tomb of Francis Xavier, the great Jesuit missionary to the east. It is to be found in the Church of Bon Jesus. It is a masterpiece of art which is lost to all but the casual visitors to old Goa. Some have ventured to suggest that no other mausoleum in India or even in Asia except the Taj Mahal can equal it. It is built of rich marble of variegated colors. The lowest stage is of red and purple jasper and Carrara alabaster adorned with statuettes and cherubs. The middle stage is of green and yellow jasper decorated with beautiful bronze plates representing incidents in the life of the saint. The highest of the three stages is surrounded by a lovely railing of red jasper marked with white spots, the adornments being figures of angels, while its middle portion is graced with columns elegantly carved, whose intervening spaces are surmounted by arches showing further incidents in the life of the saint. The friezes of the four lateral columns are of black stone and the pilthas of yellow jasper. Surmounting this last stage lies the coffin overlaid with silver, a gorgeous receptacle embellished with many exquisite specimens of relief work. Lumps of silver depending around complete the adornment of the shrine. It is a worthy relic of Goa's departed glory.

The bell of the Augustinian convent still rings forth its vesper peal above this old city of ghosts, and it is impossible to forget the effect of the deep, mournful notes as they strike upon the ear. Never was heard a more beautiful or more sadly musical summons than that which calls in vain from the tower of the Augustinians to the forsaken and solitary city.

It is all summed up in the eloquent apostrophe of Shere: "Goa the golden exists no more; Goa, where the aged Da Gama closed his glorious life; Goa, where the immortal Camoens sang and suffered. It is now but a vast and grassy tomb, and it seems as if its thin and gloomy population of priests and friars were only spared to chant requiems for its departed souls."—St. James Gazette.

She Had a Winning Way.
Noddy—Come around to my house tonight and play poker.
Todd—Who is going to be there?
"Just my wife."
"I'm afraid I can't afford it, old man."

At Whidden's Bargains Bargains

Shirt Waists, Dress Skirts, Neckwear, Trimmings, Dress Goods, All Summer Fabrics.

NO PROFIT ASKED.

Now is Your Time. We Must CLOSE OUT These Lines

We are ready for harvest and threshing trade, with a full line of GROCERIES GLOVES SWEATERS SHIRTS, OVERALLS, JACKETS, UNDERWEAR, BLANKETS, QUILTS.

Have you a Threshing Rig. We want to supply you. Yours for low Prices and Best Goods.

C. T. Whidden.

AUGUST 10th, 1903.

Speaking of the efficacy of prayer, a little Grafton girl who declared she had seen a lion in the yard, was told she must go to her room and pray God to forgive her for telling a story. After a few moments she came tripping into the room, and the following dialogue ensued with her mother:

"Did you ask God to forgive you, dear?"

"Yes, mamma, he told me not to give it a second thought, as he took it for a lion himself when he first saw it."

Cards have been received announcing the marriage of Daniel H. Loreaux to Habel H. Hatfield, which happy event occurred at Wooster, Ohio, on Thursday, Aug. 20. Mr. and Mrs. Loreaux will be at home after Sept. 15, at Cooperstown, N. D., where Mr. Loreaux has been engaged as superintendent of the city schools. The many friends of the groom in this city join with us in extending congratulations.

—News and Times.

Married.

There was a pretty home wedding yesterday at high noon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Poulsen in the north part of the town. The occasion was the marriage of Miss Althea Hagerty, daughter of Mrs. Poulsen, to Mr. Walter A. Lewis. The rooms were handsomely decorated with sweet peas, ferns and roses, and under a heart-shaped canopy of sweet peas the pledged words were said that made the young people husband and wife.

Little Stella Johnson acted as flower girl. The bride wore a gown of white silk tissue with grape passementerie trimmings.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. Ellery, pastor of the Methodist church. After the ceremony a sumptuous wedding feast was spread, to which the guests did justice. Only relatives and immediate friends were present. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis left on the west bound train on a short wedding trip, which will include the Twin Cities, and after September 5th they will be at home at Penndji, Minn. The bride is an accomplished young lady, a good teacher and has made many friends during her short residence here. The groom is a book-keeper and collector and has resided at Cooperstown, North Dakota. He is an active energetic young man of pleasing appearance.—Slayton Minn., Gazette.

LOCALS.

Editor Lowden, of McHenry, passed through Cooperstown Monday enroute for the twin cities to take in the big fair. Seeing that the new paper was to be issued this week he thought McHenry would be well looked after and made his escape.

Prof. D. H. Loreaux and wife arrived in Cooperstown last Thursday and have been busy settling down to housekeeping before school commences. They will live in the old Virgo house. The Prof. has been engaged as principal of the schools for the coming year.

M. E. Holt took his little gun and dog and started out on foot right after sun rise chicken day and brought down four nice ripe chickens right close to town. Martin thinks that beats paying a high price for a livery team and other trimmings all to pieces.

William F. Fitch, general manager of the Duluth & South Shore Railway arrived in Cooperstown Monday to enjoy a few days hunting. He was accompanied by Mart Adson, general passenger agent, and Bert Perin, city ticket agent. The gentlemen went out under the guidance of I. D. Allen Tuesday and met with some good sport.

The board of education is offering \$100 reward for information that will lead to the conviction of the party or parties who broke into the big school-house this summer and stole therefrom certain articles. The Courier hopes that the reward offered will result in landing the guilty parties right where they belong. It is about time that such dolings were stopped.

R. C. Cooper escaped very luckily from receiving more severe bruises than he did get last Saturday night. He was at work on a scaffold out on one of his farm houses and in some way slipped and fell through a scaffolding several feet to the ground landing on his head and shoulders. His right shoulder was badly bruised and damaged. No bones were broken and he considers that he escaped very luckily.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

Has world-wide fame for marvelous cures. It surpasses any other salve, lotion, ointment or balm for Cuts, Corns, Burns, Boils, Sores, Felons, Ulcers, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Chapped Hands, Skin Eruptions; infallible for Piles. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c at H. H. Bateman's the druggist.

We understand that Wm. Trost has purchased the Carl Bostrum house now occupied by Banker Garborg. When the timber claims out west he will have a golden opportunity to locate another house for himself. Real estate transfers are rapid these days and makes lots of business for the dry lines.

Frithof Greenland and Ole Bood worked faster than they ever did in their lives last Monday morning when their office next door to the postoffice was discovered to be in flames. Mr. Greenland and Ole were both out and the former happened to notice smoke coming out of the building and lost no time in going to find out what was wrong. The southwest corner of the building was in flames and it took some lively work to put out the fire which was finally accomplished without the aid of the fire department. The waste paper basket was burned up and the wall and part of the ceiling burned some. It is presumed that a match or lighted cigar had been thrown into the paper basket and had set the waste paper on fire. Right here is a lesson for smokers. They should be very careful when they throw down lighted matches or cigars.

Rather, the seven year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Olson had a narrow escape from serious injury and probably death last Wednesday afternoon. She and her brother were over at W. D. Marsh's well giving the cow water. Both children had a well bucket full of water. The girl emptied her bucket and was holding on to it and on the boy's father—who was a short distance away—calling to him that the cow had sufficient, the boy let his full bucket of water into the well and the weight pulled the girl and her bucket up to the top of the pulley and then it and the girl were precipitated to the bottom a distance of twenty-nine feet. She had presence of mind to retain her hold on the rope which no doubt saved her life and the full bucket on the other end broke the fall. The little girl only received a few light bruises and was quickly rescued. Fortunately there is very little water in the well.

What is Life?

In the last analysis nobody knows, but we do know that it is under strict law. Abuse that law even slightly, pain results. Irregular living means derangement of the organs, resulting in Constipation, Headache or Liver trouble. Dr. King's New Life Pills quickly re-adjusts this. It's gentle yet thorough. Only 25c at H. H. Bateman's drug store.