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The most desirable stock

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STRANKY WARE.

White enameled inside. Just received a large import order from Austria. The ware is without doubt the best now on the market. Every piece warranted.

THRESHERS SUPPLIES.

Bolting, Rubber Hose, Lagging, Brass Valves, Tank Pumps, Oil Cups.

HARD OILS.

Western cylinder oil 700 degrees fire test, per gal. 50c
Dyers lubricant, highest class graphite machine oil, gal 40c
Harvest Rose, rose colored heavy castor oil, per gal. 35c
Western separator oil, per gal 35c
Western castor oil, per gal 25c

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Cooperstown, N. D.

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Pure Drugs, Fresh Medicines

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THE GULL RIVER LUMBER CO.

Always carry a good and complete stock of

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BUILDING MATERIAL, FENCE
POSTS, POLES AND GOAL
OF ALL KINDS.

I will be pleased to make your acquaintance. . . .

Charles Gillespie, Manager.

"THE COURIER"---all the NEWS.

IMPROVING HER SKIN.

One Searcher After Beauty Tells of Her Experience.

"I wish the papers would quit publishing these articles that tell you how to be beautiful," says a young matron. "I was fairly content with myself till I began to read them. I had an average good skin, too, but I've steamed it and creamed it and massaged it till it's a wreck. I've been for two weeks trying a new beautifier for it. I've been rubbing my face with slices of onion. It makes your eyes water, and it gives you an unattractive perfume, but the article said it would produce the soft, velvety skin of a child, and I kept it up. Yesterday my husband roared in his wrath.

"What on earth makes you rub your face with onion?" he said. "Wouldn't limburger cheese do for a change? Why wouldn't potatoes or asparagus do as well? Does it have to be onion?"

"It does," I said.
"You'll have to show me," said he. "Let me see the article that turned your brain. I don't believe it says onions. I believe it says any vegetable you happen to have in the house."
"This made me furious, and I brought out the article. What do you think it said? It didn't say onions. It said cucumbers. I knew it was something you put vinegar on. That's how I happened to get mixed. After this I'm going to let my face alone, but I shan't bear the last of that onion beautifier till I die."—Washington Post.

LANDSCAPE ART.

The Work of Le Notre, Europe's Most Famous Gardener.

Although Le Notre's life was a long and a busy one, he could not possibly have designed all the gardens with which his name is now associated, more or less correctly. The list is an astounding one, ranging as it does from Aranjuez and La Granja in Spain to Wilhelmshöhe and Oranienbourg in Germany, from the villas Albani and Pamphili in Rome to Hampton Court and Kensington gardens in England. But, directly or indirectly, he is responsible for the spirit of all these designs, as he created a school of outdoor art, which, modified and adapted to suit various conditions and climates, spread over the civilized world and is the foundation of all the landscape art of today. It was he who first released gardens from their medieval swaddling clothes, widened their narrow borders, did away with their childish decorations of fantastically clipped trees and made them instead dignified parts of a splendid whole. To some people his gardens do not now seem attractive on account of what is called their severity and coldness, but we must remember that they were entirely appropriate to the places for which they were designed and perfectly fitted for their uses and are consequently artistically admirable.—Beatrice Jones in Scribner's.

Agreed With Her.

Tramp (at the door)—If you please, lady— Mrs. Muggs (sternly)—There, that will do. I am tired of this everlasting whine of "Lady, lady." I am just a plain woman, and— Tramp— You are, madam—one of the plainest women I've ever seen 'n' one of the honestest to own up to it.

THE WORD STAPLE.

How It Came to Be Applied to Articles of Commerce.

The word "staple," applied as an adjective to distinguish certain articles of commerce, had its origin in England in the early part of the thirteenth century. The merchants of the staple were the first and most ancient and were so called from their exporting the staple wares of the kingdom—namely, wool, leather, skins, lead and tin. The king's staple was established in certain towns, and certain goods could not be exported without being first brought to those towns and rated and charged with the duty payable to the king. The grower of wool contented himself at first with the sale of it at his own door or at the next town. Thence arose a class of men who bought it from him and became a medium between the grower and the foreign cloth merchants. In 1310 the company had the legal form of a corporation and was the oldest mercantile corporation in England. Edward II. had for the better collecting of duty on wool ordained that the staple for it should be a certain town in the Netherlands, and Antwerp was fixed upon. It was afterwards successively removed to St. Omer's, Bruges, Brussels, Louvain, Mecklin and Calais. In 1353 the staple was fixed at Westminster, which caused so great a resort of traders that from a village it was raised to the dignity of a town. In 1378 it was removed to the place still named Staple Inn, in Holborn. Hence "staple goods" are such as have been duly appraised and have paid the regular customs duties.

MILLET'S INFLUENCE.

A Host of Painters Followed Him in Depleting Peasant Life.

In his own words Millet tried to depict "the fundamental side of men and things." His subject was the peasant life—not the representation of it such as one sees in opera or the pretty, sentimental aspect of it, but the actual drama of labor continuously proceeding through the four seasons, the "cry of the soul," echoing in the hearts of the patient, plodding, God-fearing toilers. Everything was typical. We have spoken of his "Sower." Of another picture the critic Castagnary wrote: "Do you remember his 'Reaper'? He might have reaped the whole earth!"

Everything that Millet did was full of a deep seriousness and sincerity. He never was an "easy" painter, so that his greatness as an artist is perhaps more clear in the black and white than in the colored subjects. Certainly in his crayon drawings, lithographs and etchings he proved himself to be one of that limited number of artists who may be reckoned master draftsmen. Moreover, the character that he expresses is of that grand and elemental quality which sometimes reminds us of Michael Angelo.

Millet's influence produced a host of painters of the peasant, among whom the strongest are the Frenchman L'Hermitte and Israels, the Dutchman. These, like him, have represented their subject with sympathy and with understanding also.—St. Nicholas.

PEONS OF OLD MEXICO.

Indian Farm Laborers That Are Really Beasts of Burden.

The Mexican peon is the backbone of the republic. Without him the great landed estates, or haciendas, would be a wilderness, while agricultural and commercial interests would stagnate. Of a cast iron constitution, he can endure, apparently without effort, the hardest sort of drudgery. His energy comes from a diet that consists chiefly of ground peppers, beans or frijoles and a large quantity of tortillas. He works from 6 to 8, enjoying in the meantime his two simple meals. In general, the Indian farm laborers are of a submissive and respectful disposition. Like the negroes of the south, they are not far from the main building, so as to be on hand whenever their services are required. They usually insist, however, on celebrating their holidays, which lessens their real usefulness about 25 per cent. The holidays are numerous and afford the laborer many opportunities to quit from the stupefying pulque bowl. Their stock of surplus change is not apt to be excessive. It cannot be when most of them receive but little over 20 cents a day. Field hands in the states of Guanajuato, Michoacan and Queretaro receive a cuartillo of corn in addition to their wages of 12 cents a day. One haciendado who voluntarily raised the wages of his hands to 18 cents a day found himself without laborers for two days of the week. As the extra wages supplied living means for the entire week, what was the need of working?

These laborers are of all sizes and ages; but, whether young or old, all bear alike upon their brow the depressing and degrading leathern thong that makes of them beasts of burden. The effect of this customary strap on the shape of the head is seen in the fact that the peons the country over have peaked heads tending toward the shape of the pointed hat. The supply of laborers is, so to speak, perennial. The young muchacho receives his training in watching the sheep and the goats, acting as messenger or prodding the burros in the pack train. When he is about sixteen years old he takes his place with the regular laborers and begins to cast his eye about for a helpmate. The wife may prove useful and earn a small wage at some such operation as sowing seed. Her life will be a monotonous one. A strip of cloth serves as dress and skirt, a strip of leather provides a sandal, and in the hot regions the clothing for the boys is even as simple. All that is required is a Jorongo, which consists of a yard of cotton cloth with a hole for the head and two depending flaps to cover the breast and back. There is no possibility of their clothing impeding their movements. When the woman takes her husband's meal to him far out in the fields, she takes the little toddler with her fastened securely in her rebozo.—Pilgrim.

What You Don't Hear.

You hear something like this every day in the week: "Ten years ago he couldn't get credit for a suit of clothes. Now he can write his check for \$50,000." But when did anybody hear anything like this? "Ten years ago he was thoughtless and regardless of his fellow men and cared for nobody but himself. Now he is kind and gentle and is a constant encouragement to all who desire to enlarge their faith in human nature."—Kansas City Star.

Incompatible.

"What would you do if you had a hundred thousand dollars?"
"I'd own a private yacht."
"Then you wouldn't have a hundred thousand dollars."—Washington Star.

Strange Women.

In Japan it is the height of bad form for a woman to express an opinion contrary to that of her husband. Wonderful people!—Minneapolis Journal.

The Result.

Friend—What was the result of the consultation of doctors? Invalid (glancing at the receipted bill)—It left me in a very poor condition.

SAN FRANCISCO HARBOR.

Altering and Changing Scenery of This Beautiful Spot.

If you should look at a detailed coast survey chart of San Francisco harbor you would observe that the broad peninsula extending southward like a sheltering arm between the ocean and the inner bay is crossed and dimpled in a great confusion of mountains; that it has many indentations of coast, many streams and here and there a weak lake. But no scrutiny of the chart would lead you to guess it is a veritable Adirondacks alone by itself on the western edge of the world.

From the time of my earliest recollection I used to stand upon the hills of my native town and look longingly across the five miles of whitecapped water in the harbor to the alluring heights of this, to me, inaccessible region. It was always new to look at, never the same for two consecutive days. In the spring, when the clouds rolled from its heights, its steep, lean hills were green with fresh grass, and I could see those smears and streaks of yellow wild flowers which some folks say suggested the name of the Golden Gate. In summer came mile long streaks of white fog, half obscuring it at times. The rains ceased, and almost in a day the hills changed to deep rich brown. In the autumn came the clear, dry north winds, making it seem so near and sharp against the sky, and the gaunt cliffs stood forth in all their reddish brown and yellows, sheer to the white surf line. In winter came the rains again, and as suddenly as before it changed from brown to green and gold.

Later on I used to sail the waters which bounded it. There were smooth reaches extending far inland and tortuous tributaries straggling through marsh lands almost to the very buttresses of its Vesuvius and angry sheets of water so broad that one might sail away till the hills dropped below the horizon. And skirting along under the red brown cliffs—300 feet high they rose one could sail out through the Golden Gate, past the iron bound headland on the north, with its walling siren, and sail for days up the coast (if he dared go so far from home on the Pacific) with a line of growling breakers and towering cliffs on the one hand and the limitless ocean on the other.—Benjamin Brooks in Scribner's.

A PAINTER'S DREAM.

Pope's Story of the Sleep Vision of I dreamed I was dead, said the painter.

"Before me I saw a door and a great number of people about it. As I drew nearer I could distinguish St. Peter by his keys with some other of the apostles. They were admitting the people as they came next to the door. As the first after my coming up approached for admittance St. Peter asked his name and then his religion. "I am a Roman Catholic," replied the spirit. "Go in then," says St. Peter, "and sit down in those seats on the right hand." The next was a Presbyterian. He was admitted, too, after the usual questions and ordered to sit down on the seat opposite the other.

My turn came next, and as I approached St. Peter very civilly asked me my name. I said it was Kneller. I had no sooner said so than St. Luke, who was standing just by, turned toward me and said, with a great deal of earnestness, "What, the famous Sir Godfrey Kneller of England?" "The very same, sir," said I, "at your service." On this St. Luke embraced me and made a great many compliments in the art we both of us had followed in this world and entered so far into the subject that he seemed almost to have forgotten the business for which I came thither. At last, however, he recollected himself and said: "I beg your pardon, Sir Godfrey. I was so much taken up with the pleasure of conversing with you. But, apropos, pray, sir, what religion may you be of?" "Why, truly, sir," says I, "I am of no religion." "Oh, sir," says he, "you will be so good then as to go in and take your seat where you please."—Pope.

Citation and Hearing Proof of Foreign Will.

State of North Dakota, County of Griggs, In County Court, before Hon. W. H. Carleton, Judge.

In the matter of the Estate of Edward J. Hodgson, deceased.

Mary S. Hodgson, Petitioner, vs. Mrs. H. W. Luelle and Grace Hodgson, Respondents.

The State of North Dakota, To the above named Respondents and all persons interested in the Estate of Edward J. Hodgson, deceased:

You and each of you are hereby notified that Mary S. Hodgson the petitioner herein, has filed in this Court a copy of the Last Will and Testament of Edward J. Hodgson, late of the city of St. Paul, in the County of Ramsey and State of Minnesota, deceased, and the probate thereof in the State of Minnesota duly authenticated, with her petition praying for the admission of said document as the Last Will of said deceased, and for the issuance to Mary S. Hodgson and Wm. Hodgson of letters testamentary thereon, and that the said petition and proofs of said purported Will will be heard and duly considered by this Court on Monday, the 10th day of November, A. D. 1905, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the Court Rooms of this Court, in the County Court House, in the Village of Cooperstown, County of Griggs and State of North Dakota, and you and each of you are hereby cited to be and appear before this Court at said time and place and answer said petition and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

By the Court, WILL H. CARLETON, Judge of the County Court.

Dated the 29th day of September, A. D. 1905.

Bartlett & Gladstone, Attorneys for Petitioner.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale.

By Virtue of an Execution, Issued out of and under the seal of the District Court, in and for the County of Richland and State of North Dakota, upon a judgment rendered in Justice Court and docketed in said District Court, on the 19th day of January, A. D. 1905, and a writ of execution issued in the office of the Clerk of the District Court of Griggs County, N. D., on January 30th, 1905, in an action wherein John L. Slatery was plaintiff, and Gust Lingen was defendant, in favor of the said plaintiff and against said defendant, for the sum of seventy-three and 51-100 dollars, which execution was directed and delivered to me as Sheriff, in and for the County of Griggs, on this 29th day of September, A. D. 1905, levied upon all the right, title and interest of the said defendant, Gust Lingen, in and to the following described real estate, at the time of said docketing of said judgment in Griggs County: The north half (n/2) of section seven (7) in township one hundred and forty six (146) north of range fifty-two (52) west in Griggs County, N. D.

Notice is hereby given, that I, the undersigned, as Sheriff as aforesaid, will sell the above described real property to the highest bidder, for cash, at public auction, at the front door of the Court House, in the Village of Cooperstown, in the County of Griggs, and State of North Dakota, on Monday, the 29th day of October, A. D. 1905, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, to satisfy the said execution, together with the interest and costs thereon.

September 29th, A. D. 1905.

A. M. BALDWIN, J. C. FLYNN, Sheriff of Griggs County, State of North Dakota.

Sept. 21

Notice for Publication, Department of the Interior, Land Office at Fargo, N. D., Aug. 19, 1905.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make commuted final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Oscar D. Purinton, Clerk of District Court at Cooperstown, N. D., on Oct. 3, 1905, viz:

FREDERICK H. WILLIAMS, H. E. No. 2806 for the lot 4 of section 6 in township 145 n of range 59 w.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: August Steinbohn, Charles Houghton and John Watne, of Cooperstown, N. D.

C. C. SCHUYLER, Register.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an execution, issued out of and under the seal of the District Court, in and for the County of Griggs and State of North Dakota, upon a judgment rendered and docketed in said Court, on the 17th day of November, A. D. 1904, in an action wherein Charles G. Landrey was plaintiff, and Howard Knapp, Hal Knapp and Archie Knapp were defendants, in favor of the said plaintiff and against said defendant, for the sum of forty-two and 60-100 dollars on which judgment there is now due \$55.00 which execution was directed and delivered to me as Sheriff in and for the said County of Griggs, N. D., I have the 1st day of September, A. D. 1905, levied upon all the right, title and interest of the said defendants, Howard Knapp, Hal Knapp and Archie Knapp in and to the following described personal property:

Set of double harness and crop of 1905 on s/4 of 6-17-36 subject to mortgage No. 4088 to Greenland, Fritz & Co., 1 brown mare 7 years old, weight about 1250 pounds named "Fan" and 1/2 of crop of 1905 on s/4 of 26-148-60, subject to mortgage No. 4016 to J. F. Van-Yoorth; Flax attachment and 16 H. McHenry binder and crop of 1905 on n/4 of 12-147-51 subject to mortgage No. 4088 to International Harvester Co., of America; bay mare and bay horse, both branded E. O. on left shoulder and 1/2 crop of 1905 on s/4 of 26-148-60, subject to mortgage No. 4088 to F. G. Lewis and Henry Albion; Grey stallion branded E. O. on left shoulder and 1/2 crop of 1905 on n/4 of 35-148-60, subject to mortgage No. 4087 to F. G. Lewis and Henry Albion.

Notice is hereby given, that I, the undersigned, as Sheriff as aforesaid, will sell the above described personal property to the highest bidder, for cash, at public auction at the front door of the Court House, in the Village of Cooperstown, in the County of Griggs, and State of North Dakota, on Monday, the 2nd day of October, A. D. 1905, at 10 o'clock a. m. of that day, to satisfy the said execution, together with the interest and costs thereon.

September 19th, A. D. 1905.

C. FLYNN, Sheriff of Griggs County, State of North Dakota.

Farmer's Blacksmith & Supply Company.

General Blacksmithing and Horsehoeing. Track Shoeing a Specialty.

Mitchell Wagons, Buggies,

The J. I. Case Triumph Gang Plow, The easiest draft plow on earth.

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Surgeon N. P. R.
PHONE NO. 11.

DR. M. D. WESTLEY,
Norsk Læge.

Graduate of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia.
Office State Bank Building.
PHONE NO. 124.

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Phones 2 @ 207.

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