

THE COURIER.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
One copy, one year, \$2.00
Six months, \$1.00
Cash invariably in Advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Display ads, \$1 per inch monthly; 25 per cent off on yearly contracts of over 2 inches. Locals, 10 cents for first and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion. Final proof and content notices, without citations, \$5 each, spot cash.

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

Official Paper of Griggs County

SUPPLEMENT.

THE MAN FROM WAY BACK.

Hank Mork, in the Northwest.

Old Jerry Crosscut had not been east of the Rockies since '49, until he and his pard, Fat Bill, pulled up at the Hotel Ryan, the other day. As he glanced up at the magnificent facade, he remembered what he had read about the great caravansary in the remote mountain camp, and involuntarily murmured, "It air an imposing pile, William.—Hits built in what them newspaper tellers call the Quinine style, and just beats all for health."

"Do you wish to be shown to your apartment now?" said the urbane clerk as they registered.

"Nary show," said the old man reflectively, glancing about the Alhambra-like magnificence, and pulling his long, grey beard, "we must have a understandin'-like before we begin. We pay for what we git, and we expect everything to be exhibited according to the small bills. Young man," continued he, leaning across the counter, "let me impress you with the fact that we are used to living high. We must have everything on the bills, or we buck—and when we buck, we buck wicked,—eh, William?"

"I think I understand you," said the clerk smiling. "We will try and make you comfortable, Mr.—M— (glancing at the register) Mr. Crosscutt."

"Yes, it are Crosscutt—the same. You can read writin' very slick, but 'comfortable' won't do. We are goin' to wallow in elegance—like it is advertised in the papers. Do you seem to catch my drift?"

"I think I understand you. You wish to live high. I'll put you up on the sixth floor, if you wish."

"Now you are talkin'. There is nothin' too high for us, and nothin' too rich for our blood. We follow the rules. We deposit our valuables in the safe, and you must follow the small bills. Here is my pocket-book; you can prize that at ten thousand dollars. Here is my watch and chain; you can label that five thousand. This 'ere collar-button (removing his collar) I set store by; Cut-throat Mosley wore that when he quit respondin' at Shady Mountain. You can make it three thousand."

"Lord, man! are you going to undress here? Why don't you leave your suspenders?"

"Suspenders nothing! We ain't tender-feet. Our suspenders is along side our swaddling clothes. Here, take this small gun (unstrapping a revolver). Put 'levin' thousand on hit. I wouldn't sell it a cent less."

"You don't expect us to pay such prices for this junk-shop truck, do you? You couldn't collect ten dollars in the courts on all of it."

"Never mind the courts. I'll collect it if the things is lost. I'll keep this gun with me. Now, my young friend, you can bring on your sable African nigger."

"Jim, show these gentlemen to 411!"
"Yes, show us to 411, and don't miss a figger. You hit it just right, or ther will be war."

"You mustn't mind Jerry," said Fat Bill to the clerk. "He's been sort o' suspicious-like, and keeps his back to the wall, ever since he killed Shady Mountain Mosely; but he'll get used to the place after a while."

"I—I don't mind him," said the clerk nervously; "he seems to be a very nice man, but a little peculiar."

"Yes, he are bloody peculiar—bloody peculiar."

"Hits a cage—that's what," remarked the old man as the elevator started. "They are goin' to hist us to the upper level. Keep your signal ropes tight, young feller. Lord! Many's the time we have had to crawl into the timbers when the ropes hez been tangled. We hev traveled—we hev—eh, Billy?"

"Now, African," said Jerry, as he proceeded to undress after reaching 411, "you stand in that corner, and when I give the signal you smother them lamps."

"I kin put out the gas," suggested Fat Bill. "The nigger kin go, and send up a bokay of sweet violets to remember hisself by."

"You can't put out no gas for me, William. There is more'n a million people smothered every year by knowin' too much about tavern gas. There is a

knack about it which we ain't onto. Now, Sable, kill the lights, and mind you, that no fire starts in this joint tonight. We hold you strictly responsible. I'll cut your liver-colored heart out through the small of your spotted back if I hear a whimper before mornin' louder than the moamin' of the wind. Do you sense me?"

"Lord, Boss! Does you 'spose Ise gwine to burn the Lotel up a purpose?"
You may be al right; but I suspicion ye."

In the morning the old man awoke, and he saw the annunciator, with the usual legend written under it—

1 Ring for Bell Boy.
2 Rings for Ice Water.
3 Rings for Porter.

"Bill," said he, "Do you see them remarks on the hangin' wall: 'Two rings for ice water, three rings for porter.' How many rings, I wonder, will it take to bring red-likker. Touch her off on porter for a starter."

Fat Bill reached out of his bed, and complied with the request, when the porter came.

"Well, Boss?"
"I knowed they wouldn't follow the small bills. Jest see that snuff-colored cannibal, William; where is the oriental cuspidor filled with porter?—where is the solid gold plate, with incense and cigars on it. African, you go down the shaft again, and you tell the superintendent to put his ear to our telephone, and mind the small bills."

The clerk went up shortly afterward, and found the old man plugging the annunciator with his revolver at six paces. "See him, William,—see the liver-colored pointer! Where is your alabaster jug of precious ointment? Where is the Egyptian snake plate, filled with sea biscuit? You call this living high! Blank me, if I dont plug every telephone there is in the house!"—but he didn't, as the police took him away, murmuring that if he had another gun he wouldn't be "took alive."

The applicants for the Cooperstown school so far, are Z. A. Clough, Miss Nina Van Voorhis, Rev. F. M. Rockwell, Sever Serungard, and Mr. Hodge, of Sanborn. It is rumored that the choice of the directors will be Mr. Hodge.

The Capital commission have settled and adjourned, says an exchange, till judgement day. They better pitch in and have a good time until the said j. d. It is rumored that the trouble will then begin.

Mr. P. Kelley, the broker, changed postmasters, it is alleged, at Minnewaukon. One of them bought his groceries of P. H. Kelly & Co., and the other didn't.

Covey & Brown's stock and store, at Sanborn, were insured for \$11,000; Siegfried & Co.'s at \$4,500.

Miss Annie Church died at her father's Wednesday evening, of consumption. The funeral is at 3 p. m.

Jack Regnery filled our Goddess of Liberty with cold lead, and she is now a valuable paper weight.

C. E. Blackwell made his occasional visit to the Terminal Town, Thursday.

Wm. Glass went to Fargo this morning, returning to-morrow.

A Coleman, of Willow, made us a call Thursday.

Dissolution Notice.

The partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, under the firm name of Cox & Christie, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The undersigned, James Christie, will continue the business at the old stand, and receive all moneys due said firm, and settle all debts and liabilities.

July 30, 1885. JAMES CHRISTIE.
BEECHER COX.

Lost.

DAZEY, D. T., July 30.—One bay pony with black mane and tail, three years of age, and has the following brand upon its left shoulder: "K. I. P.;" also one white hind foot. Any information leading to finding or return of said pony will be suitably rewarded.

K. QUISSEL, Dazezy, D. T.

Wanted.

Two girls at the Union house, to do house work. Good wages.

H. RETZLAFF.

Just received, one car load of 1885 Reliance Binders. Call and see them. Knud Thompson.

Just received another car load of celebrated Stoughton wagons. They run five years. Knud Thompson.

Bowden & Buck are selling clothing for less than the cost of manufacturing.

—Examine the Flying Dutchman Sulkey. Now at Berg & Larson.

Hats, Hats, Hats! All kinds suitable for all classes, at Whidden Bros.

We have for sale a few good farm work horses. Davis & Pickett.

Parties wanting sewing machines should not fail to take a look at the White. For sale by John Sverson & Co.

Feed Mill.

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

Sunday Services.

NORWEGIAN M. E.—Services at 3 p. m., at School house, in Norwegian. Rev. G. Abrahamson, pastor.

BAPTIST.—Services at school house at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Rev. E. F. Jordan, pastor.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Services at Congregational church at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Rev. F. M. Rockwell, pastor.

Notice to Contractors.

Sealed bids will be received Greendale School township, Griggs county, Dak., until 12 o'clock at noon, Sept. 5, 1885, for the erection of one school house, all material to be furnished by the contractor, and work to be done according to plans and specifications, which may be seen at the clerk's office in Cooperstown. Bids to be left with or directed to the clerk at Cooperstown, D. T. By order of the board.

ANDREW JOHNSON, Clerk.
Cooperstown, August 12, 1885.

Closing Out Sale.

Having resources wherewith to obtain a vast quantity of machinery, and being desirous of going a fishing, for the next thirty days great bargains can be had in Farm machinery at my warehouse. Four Esterly binders, second to none, can be had for less than cost.

Knud Thompson.

For Sale.

A yoke of three year old steers, well broken. Cheap for cash, or upon good security. Enquire of A. N. ADAMS.

Intelligence Of 1885

The best cord holder in the world, and a knot-tyer which not only is not liable to derangement from negligence or want of skill of the operator, but cannot be damaged unless by special design and effort to that end. Knud Thompson.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering or crying with pain of cutting teeth? It so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

I will sell 520 acres of improved land, two and one-half miles from two different towns on the main line of the N. P. railroad, in the heart of the wheat belt,—every acre of which can be ploughed for a very low figure. F. H. ADAMS, Courier Office.

We have just received a large stock of school books of every kind used in the county. Websters Unabridged dictionary furnished to schools for \$8.50. John Sverson & Co.

NOTICE OF MORTGAGE SALE.—Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, duly executed and delivered by Ole Thon and Mary Thon, his wife, mortgagors, to D. S. B. Johnston, mortgagee, bearing date the 18th day of May A. D. 1882, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds of Griggs county, Dakota territory, on the 29th day of May, A. D. 1882, at 9:30 o'clock a. m., in book "A" of mortgages, on page 39, and there is claimed to be due and there is due at the date of this notice the sum of thirty-nine and fifteen one-hundredths (\$39.15) dollars, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage, will be foreclosed and the premises described in said mortgage, and covered by said mortgage, viz: the northwest quarter (nw 1/4) of section two (2), of township one hundred and forty-four (144), of range fifty-nine (59), in Griggs county Dakota territory, with the hereditaments and appurtenances, will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay debt and interest, and said taxes, and twenty-five dollars attorney fees, as stipulated in and by said mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law, which sale will be made by the sheriff of said Griggs county, at the front door of the court house, in the village of Cooperstown, in said county and territory, on the 16th day of October, A. D. 1885, at 10 o'clock a. m., of that day.

Dated July 18, 1885.
D. S. B. JOHNSTON, Mortgagee.
C. D. Lansing, Bismarck, D. T., Wm. C. Bennett, St. Paul, Minn., attorneys for mortgagee. 30-36

CHICAGO WEEKLY HERALD

The Largest, Best and most Complete Newspaper ever sent.

ONE YEAR FOR \$1.00!

EIGHT LARGE PAGES, Containing the News of the Day, Agricultural and other matter interesting to the farmer and his family, complete Market Reports, Stories, Sketches, etc. Sample copies free. Address CHICAGO WEEKLY HERALD, Chicago, Illinois.

If you want a daily paper try THE CHICAGO HERALD. An enterprising, fearless and reliable Chicago daily, that has been a great success because of its excellence in every particular. It presents all the news every day on four large pages and at a price that permits its being taken regularly by everybody. For sale by all Newsdealers. Sent on trial by mail, postage paid, six days in each week for two months for One Dollar. Address, THE CHICAGO HERALD, 120 and 122 Fifth av., Chicago, Ill. JAMES W. SCOTT, Publisher.

MONEY TO LOAN

ON

Chattel or Real Estate Securities!

Cash Paid for County Orders, and School Township Bonds. Taxes paid for Non-residents. Northern Pacific preferred stock furnished on time. Money to loan on Final Proofs.

GEO. B. CLARK, Cooperstown, D. T.

GEO. W. GREENLEESE,

DEALER IN

FLOUR, GRAIN & FEED.

BURRELL AVENUE, COOPERSTOWN, DAKOTA.

This space is reserved for PETER E. NELSON, Dealer in General Merchandise.

LARSON & TOLSTAD,

Agents for the

THE DEERING BINDER.

DAZEY, D. T.

You can save time and money by calling upon us at Dazezy, and getting the only perfect Binder manufactured.

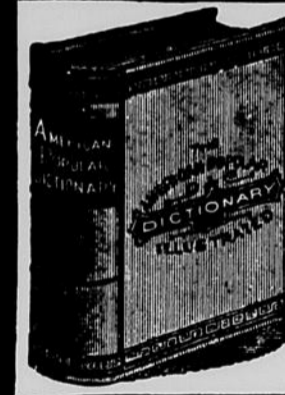
1870-THE IOWA FARMER-1884

THE OLDEST, LARGEST AND BEST Stock & Agricultural Journal

In the Northwest. ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

Improved Methods of Farming, Breeding of Improved Stock, Dairying and Fruit Growing, Farm Crops and Prospects.

Are all treated fully in our columns. Besides we have decided to give for a few months the most elegant premium to subscribers, of any paper in the world, viz: The American Popular Dictionary, cut of which is here given, well worth three times what the FARMER costs. It contains over 600 large pages, handsomely bound, gilt lettered, etc. Every person subscribing for THE IOWA FARMER one year and forwarding one dollar, will secure the FARMER a whole year, postage paid, and receive by return mail, free of charge, as an absolute premium, a copy of this elegant dictionary, postage paid. Send at once and address all orders to THE IOWA FARMER CO., CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA.



HAGAN'S

Magnolia Balm

is a secret aid to beauty. Many a lady owes her freshness to it, who would rather not tell, and you can't tell.

A Clear Skin

is only a part of beauty; but it is a part. Every lady may have it; at least, what looks like it. Magnolia Balm both freshens and beautifies.

Men Think

they know all about Mustang Liniment. Few do. Not to know is not to have.

Did you Sup-

pose Mustang Liniment only good for horses? It is for inflammation of all flesh.