



JULIUS STEVENS

H. G. PICKETT.

THE COURIER.

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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

TIME TABLE.

S. C. & T. M. RAILROAD.

Trains make the round trip every day, except Sunday, leaving Cooperstown at 8:35 a. m. and arriving at Sanborn 11:30 a. m. Returning, leaves Sanborn at 1:15 p. m. and arrives at Cooperstown 4:15 p. m.

N. P. Railroad, main line—Passenger trains leave Sanborn:

Going east, 3:45 p. m.; 10:15 p. m. Going west, 8:20 a. m.; 6:57 a. m.; 11:45 a. m.

Tickets for all parts of the United States and Canada for sale at this station.

R. M. COWEN, Agent.

Around Town.

Wheat, 73 cents. Cord Wood wanted, on subscription, at the COURIER OFFICE.

Knud Thompson went to Fargo, Monday morning.

Our Dakota county fairs are in full blast.

John Houghton went to Sanborn, Monday.

W. G. Paine, the groceryman, visited Cooperstown, Monday.

Mr. W. H. Cram, the St. Paul cigar man, was in town over Sunday.

The editor of the Tower City Herald now spells his name with a P. M.

W. Howden lost 200 (?) stacks of wheat by fire, at Buffalo, September 17.

Messrs. Stork, Bryant, and families, went to Lake Jesse, on a picnic, Sunday.

The lady artist was fired out of the Palace, and sailed for Dazey, Monday morning.

John Law, of Buepre, Keog & Co., was taking orders of the merchants, Monday.

A. T. Squires, of Wyman, Mullin & Co., came up, Monday, and sold a large bill of goods.

Walt Upton, Ed. Cline, and a party of friends, went to Lake Abe Lent on a duck picnic, Sunday.

One hundred freight cars on the siding at the Terminal Town, Sunday; evidence its growing trade.

C. E. Blackwell, agent for the Gull River Lumber company, came up on the Wednesday evening train.

Joseph Hoggarth's six-year-old boy had his finger bitten off while feeding one of his father's horses last week.

Editor and foreman Vallandigham, on the Democrat, visited the tangled wild-wood west of Dazey, where the former has a farm, last Friday.

The wild goose is getting fat in the stubble. He will look well on the table about Oct. 1. Our sportsmen are already loading up the shells.

C. A. VanWormer, Sherwood Bros., Wm. Holliday, Covey & Brown, J. S. Dam, and Frank Pease, are with Adam Gallinger, the losers by the Sanborn fire.

An old man, named Nelson, gave an exhibition of high kicking by his three year old colt, Wednesday afternoon. The colt kicked the wagon to pieces, but the old man hung on.

John Houghton thinks the Cooper wheat fields will yield from 18 to 25 bush. per acre—an average of about 20 bushels. Saturday he threshed 1,000 bushels in 7 1/2 hours. The machine used is a 36-inch J. I. Case.

Mr. A. Z. Kingsley, of Madison Co., N. Y., father of Wm. Kingsley, with his wife, is visiting his son. Mr. Kingsley has a new traction engine he is trying to introduce for heavy work. It draws twenty-three tons in the mud.

The farmers in North Dakota are in hard luck this year. Hail and fire, which cannot be provided against, except by expensive insurance, have made many of them intimately acquainted with poverty, and its train of unpaid store bills, miscellaneous debts, and shortage in the till. They have little negligence to charge to themselves. Their misfortunes with hail and fire

have been unavoidable. But they are clear grit—every loser that we have met; and have gone to work with a will to repair their fortunes. Our aggregate wheat crop will still be enormous, exceeding that of any other section of the country. This is pleasing to the public at large; but poor consolation to the losers.

The Rev. F. M. Rockwell was adjudged insane Monday, and taken to the asylum at Jamestown for treatment, Tuesday, Dr. Newell accompanying him. Mr. Rockwell has been the beloved pastor of the Congregational church society at this point since the earliest days of Cooperstown. He is naturally of a highly nervous organization, and his incessant labor, and undue religious excitement, together with his financial troubles, of which he should have been relieved, have at last accomplished what has been predicted by his physician. A few weeks ago he started for a recreative visit to his family at Chicago. This was by advice of his physician, who was a relative, and intimately acquainted with him. At Fargo he met the Superintendent of Missions of his church for North Dakota, and was turned back to the scenes of his labors, and troubles, and excitement, for the purpose of building a church—to well—to advance the cause of a sect. The result was foreseen, and has been arrived at. Mr. Rockwell is a sincere christian gentleman, and it is greatly to be regretted that his fool friends, and ambitious persons, have plunged him into this terrible darkness, which is terrible to his wife, family, mother and sister, even if temporary.

The Congregational church, at Sanborn, is in a bad way. The boss missionary of North Dakota seems determined to wipe the organization out of existence, as far as he is able. After securing the resignation of that fine old christian gentleman, Dr. I. S. Donaldson, he wishes to move the church or sell it, or do something else. The best thing that could be done would be for the society to recall Mr. Donaldson and commence over again.

Frank Hunter and Knud Thompson traded "horses" the other day. Knud got a black pony that weighs about 200 pounds, artistically foundered; and Frank got a bay mare that drew the hearse when G. Washington was buried. The mare's teeth were worn down under the gums, and she couldn't chew shorts. Manly Davis estimates her age at 52 years. She is dead now. Knud won't know how badly he was sold until he winters the pony.

C. J. Eddy, of Fargo, has been appointed general freight and passenger agent of the Fargo & Southern railroad, and all business on the line is to be reported to him. This is good news to the people along that road, as Mr. Eddy always gave perfect satisfaction when connected with the road under the old management.—Ortonville Headlight.

The only reply to our ad. for wood on subscription comes from the Alliance, of Valley City. The editor knows how it is, himself. Well, we have laid in our coal, and don't want wood at any price. We have coal to throw at the birds.

Drugstories.

Yes, speaking of fun,—pure, unadulterated, joyous fun, it belongs to the realms of innocent youth, when the hey-day in the blood is wild and bold. Now, your medical student is the most rippling, sparkling creature in the world. Nothing but a gun-shot wound in the thorax, or a bung-starter bruise on the cerebellum, can cheat him of his little fun.

When we were at Albany we had an old professor, named Bunker; a regular old grave-robbing, horse-stealing, murdering savant, that tried to suppress our innocent mirth. He had lost his child about that time—Timothy Bunker, aged eleven, from tickling the heels of a mule; and he was so disagreeable that every clock stopped in the building. He was delivering lectures on juvenile anatomy, and we needed a subject, bad. He hinted to us that Mrs. Murphy's boy, Ike, who had lately died of unripe fruit, would make a good subject; and—and—and, well, the next morning there was a subject in the dissecting room. Old Bunker came in and stormed around as usual, making us uncomfortable, got out his scalpel and bloody apron, and prepared to demonstrate to us. He pulled the sheet off the subject, and—

—he stopped * * * "Great Scott! That's not Ike Murphy. That's my boy, Tim," he howled. "That is the difference?" said Jim Donahue, a wild Irishman. "The

Murphy's have no pints about them different from ves English. Ye can't find the Irish in young Murphy wid a scalpin knife."

Well! Well! The old pirate learned a lesson that he never forgot.

The Fire.

The most destructive prairie fire in history of our county, raged Monday afternoon west of town. The strong wind carried the flame in sheets over fire-break, and stubble. All ordinary precautions failed. When the break was too wide to be leaped, the blazing tumble weed carried the seed of devastation.

Alexander Nicoll, on sec. 6, tp. 145, r. 61, loses his barn, wagon and four pigs.

James Gimblett loses 40 acres of wheat, and a wagon.

Frank Brown had his new separator destroyed, at A. B. Richardson's. The horses attached to it, belonging to Henry Gulickson, got panicy and perished in the blaze of the straw pile. Richardson lost about 150 bushels of grain.

Charles Gartman lost 400 bushels of grain, and was badly burned on the head and hands.

F. Lucht on sec 10, 146-60, loses four stacks of wheat.

John McDonald loses forty acres of No. 1 hard.

Albert Lindsley is minus a horse and forty acres of grain.

Wm. Murdock is houseless, and has ninety acres of wheat charged to the fire fiend.

The Grant Bros. lost seventy-five acres.

Nathan Sifton has his engine badly damaged, the wood work burning off, while two wagons, one belonging to Heatherington, and one to J. H. Montgomery, were destroyed. In the language of Lon Sichelsteel, they were caught up in a sheet of flame, traveling a mile a minute.

Maynard Crane, the lumberman, lost his new house and 900 bushels of wheat, a total loss to him of about \$1,100.

J. H. VanVoorhis lost seven acres of oats.

John Mills, near Bald Hill creek, is one of the greatest losers. He loses 1,700 bushels of wheat, granary and barn.

Ed. Hanson, 16-145-59, lost 1,000 bushels of grain, and granary Insurance, \$500.

Ed. Michaelis has been laughed at for his big fire breaks; just the same he was cleaned out—1,500 bushels of grain, 25 tons of hay, and stable. He says the flames leaped 150 feet.

Geo. McCulloch lost a claim shanty, and one setting of wheat of four stacks.

Carl Carlson lost one setting of wheat. Dr. McGuire lost twenty acres.

James Walker, sec. 4, 145-59, loses 30 acres of wheat, and house.

James Brown, near Dazey, lost a valuable horse last week, in a singular manner. In leaping over his rough barn yard fence the horse was impaled. When released he ran over the prairie with his entrails dragging, until he fell dead.

Ladies Will Please Skip This.

Ladies, skip this paragraph. It got into type by mistake, and the printer was requested to destroy it, but failed to do so:

If she had to stand on her head. If she knew she'd get it at some time. If she had to stand on her head. If she knew she'd get it at some time. If she had to stand on her head. If she knew she'd get it at some time.

Farmers can get grain insured in stack or granary, by calling at the Bank of Cooperstown.

Remember, Davis & Pickett will pay you 5 cents over the market for your wheat, in trade.

Threshing outfits insured against loss by fire in warehouse or while at work, at the Bank of Cooperstown.

Davis & Pickett have a fresh car of flour and feed on the track. Call on them at once.

A sample of the Quaker City com-mo-de may now be seen at the Furniture rooms of H. S. Pickett. These com-mo-des are found to be almost invaluable in the sick room, and should be in every house, as a sanitary measure of great utility.

Bowden & Buck will open a new stock of dry goods in a few days.

Parties storing wheat at the elevators for us and in our name can get part cash at market rate. Whidden Bros.

Knud Thompson,

I am almost ready to go a fishing. I am about out of machinery, but will show you a few fine Wagons and Bob-Sleighs.

KNUD THOMPSON.

PIONEER HARNESS SHOP!

J. H. McDERMOTT, Proprietor.

A Complete Stock of HARNESS, BRUSHES, SADDLES, CURRY COMBS, COLLARS, BLANKETS, BRIDLES, FLY NETS, ETC., Always on hand.

REPAIRING

Of all kinds promptly done. None but first class workmen are employed, and nothing but the best material used. Satisfaction guaranteed.

HALF WAY HOUSE!

DAZEY, D. T.

W. L. PATTISON, Proprietor.

This house, every and bar, are now completed, and it is the aim of the proprietor to make everybody comfortable.

G. F. NEWELL, DRUGGIST,

Cooperstown, - - Dakota.

SANBORN HOTEL, ADAM GALLINGER, Proprietor, SANBORN, D. T.

BANK OF COOPERSTOWN

Stevens & Pickett,

(Successors to Lenham & Burrell.)

—A GENERAL—

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS—NEGOTIATE FOR NON RESIDENTS 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.

JOHN N. JORGENSEN, CLERK OF DISTRICT COURT,

LAND ATTORNEY!

and REAL ESTATE AGENT,

COOPERSTOWN, Griggs Co., DAK.

Money Invested and Taxes Paid for Non-Residents.

Money to Loan on Real Estate on Reasonable Terms.

Correct Abstracts of Griggs County Always on Hand.

Special Attention Given to all Land Office Business.

FIRE! HAIL! Lightning and Tornado

INSURANCE.

We represent a full line of solid companies, and respectfully solicit your business in that line. Policies promptly written upon

Fire, Dwelling, Business, and other property.

New York Underwriters Agency, Insurance Company of Dakota, German American Insurance Co., New York, Springfield Fire and Marine Insurance Company, Springfield, Mass., Germania Insurance Co., New York, St. Paul Fire and Marine Insurance Co., Hartford Fire Insurance Co., Phenix, Brooklyn, N. Y. Don't run any risks, but call and see us at once. Yours for indemnity. (Insurance Department Bank of Cooperstown.)

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.—Land Office at Fargo D. T., Sept. 2, 1885. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim and secure final entry thereof on the 22d day of Oct., 1885, viz: Kettle Peters, formerly called Nettie Wright, B. T. No. 14377, for the NW 1/4 of sec 21, tp 146n, range 60w, and names the following as her witnesses, viz: James R. Stephenson, Frank Gorthy, David Gorthy, D. D. McDaniel, all of Cooperstown postoffice, Griggs county, B. T. The testimony of claimant and witnesses to be taken before John N. Jorgensen, clerk of the district court, at Cooperstown, Griggs county, D. T., on the 19th day of October A. D. 1885, at his office. HORACE AUSTIN, Register. Wm. Glass, attorney. 34-39