THE COURIER.

FRIDAY, FEB.26, 1886.

Official Directory.

TERRITORIAL OFFICERS.

Governor—Gilbert A. Pierce.
Delegate in Congress—Oscar S. Gifford.
Secretary—J. H. Teller, of Yankton.
Auditor—G. L. Cadway, Yankton.
Treasurer—J. C. McVay, Yankton.
Superintendent of Public Instruction—H. H. Beadle, Yankton.
Surveyor General—Courtez Fessenden, Yankton.
Judge District Court, Sixth District—————— Francis, of Bismarck.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Commissioners—R. C. Cooper, chairman, N. C. Rukke and Ole Halverson.
County Clerk and Register of Deeds—H. P. Smart.
Clerk of District Court—J. N. Jorgensen.
Sheriff—Allen Pinkerton.
Treasurer—Anton Enger.
Surveyor—Martin A. Ueland.
Supt. of Schools—Dr. T. F. Kerr.
Judge of Probate—Geo. B. Clark.
Coroner—Dr. G. F. Newell.
Commissioners of Insanity—Geo. B. Clark, T. F. Kerr and David Fordell.
Justices of Peace—P. A. Melgard, Cooperstown; Harry Clark, Willow; A. H. Sangle of Helena; M. Davidson, Gallatin.
Constables—J. H. Aadelson, Allan Pinkerton, C. H. Johnson, M. L. Michaels.

Congressman Foran has introduced a bill which, if it becomes a law, will prove a great benefit to all honest settlers on government land. The bill provides for an immediate appropriation of $35,000,000, which is to be loaned out in sums of $700 to settlers on the public domain, and repaid by them to the government in the course of seven years, with interest at 3 per cent annually, the $500 to be expended in improvements upon the land, and nothing else. No settler can borrow this sum of the government unless he produces a certificate from the judge of a court of record, in the vicinity of his home, before going on the land, that his personal and realty do not exceed $300 in value. As fast as settlers shall pay back to the government the money which they borrow, it is to go into a fund to be loaned again in the same way. In case of default the United States district attorney is to foreclose upon the settler, and throw his land open to entry by some one else. If at the end of the term of the loan he has paid his debt, the entryman receives a patent for his land. The settlers can borrow the money when he enters on the land; and will be required to remain on it until he receives his patent.

This is the last week of the St. Paul ice carnival foolishness.

Morris Taylor has been confirmed surveyor general of Dakota, by the senate.

John B. Gough, the great temperance apostle, is dead. He was sixty-eight years old.

The Greek ministers of war threaten to resign, unless war is declared against Turkey.

Gladstone's remedy for Irish troubles is the suppression of evictions, rather than allowing home rule.

Senator Jones, of Florida, has gone daft on a Detroit, Mich., girl—neither young, nor beautiful, but an heiress to two millions in pine lumber and swamp lands. The lady doesn't take kindly to the attentions paid her, and Jones' friends think his mind is effected. Well, many a man's head rigging has gone wrong for a much less sum.

Judge David Davis once gave expression to the following: Every year ever local paper gives from $100 to $5,000 in free lines for the sole benefit of the vicinity in which it is located. No other agency can or will do this. The local editor in proportion to his means does more for his town than any other ten men, and with all fairness, man with man, he ought to be supported, not because you happen to like or admire his writing but because a local paper is the best investment a community can make. It may not be brilliant nor crowded with great thoughts, but financially he is more of a benefit to a community than a preacher or teacher. Understand us now, we do not mean morally or intellectually, but financially, and yet on the moral question you will find a majority of the local papers do the most work for the least money of any men on earth. Subscribe for your local paper not as a charity, but as an investment.

Two Old Fools.

In an old work it is said that Edward IV. was one of the handsomest men of the age until worn out by debauchery, and, moreover, a particular favorite with the ladies. A rich widow, when he asked for her benevolence, gave him £20 down at once, saying: "By my troth, for they lovely countenance thou shalt have even £20." The King, who had "looked for scarce half that sum, thanked her, and lovingly kissed her," gaining her heart and purse, for she doubled the benevolence, paying another £20, "because she esteemed the kiss of a king as precious as a jewel."

BEN HOLLADAY.

A Characteristic Story of the Veteran Pioneer of the Plains.

The Holladay collection of stories is a notoriously good one, says a Washington letter to the New York *Times*. But when Uncle Ben begins to tell a story about the plains it behooves everybody to listen. So we waited, of course, and lit fresh cigars, and tossed another log on the fire. I am sure I can not give any adequate idea of the story as I heard it. There was more in the way it was told than in the substance of it. If I spoil it in the telling it is my fault for a poor story-teller, and not Uncle Ben's. When it has the accompaniments of a roaring fire, a Virginia cabin, a bottle or two, plenty of tobacco, and a good relator, it is a prime story. How it will go, told in cold lamp-black and oil, I have my doubts. However, here it is, as nearly as I can imitate the original:

"You see, Mother Butterworth," Uncle Ben began, "was a friend of mine, because she was the wife of one of my chums. She lived in Washington, and in those days I lived there too. She was a very strict church member, and had a holy and very popular horror of cards, rum, and tobacco. One of her little peculiarities was that all sorts of distilled liquors she called gin, which she pronounced with a hard g, like ginn. Her husband—well, her husband wasn't quite so religious. No, not just quite. He was a chum of mine, and I s'pose that's 'nuff said. He was one of the boys if ever there was one. He was older than I was, and could bet a bobtailed flush with a harder check; but somehow Mrs. Butterworth always gave me credit for leading him astray. She thought I was an awfully wicked man. But she rather liked me, too, perhaps for the same reason that an angel would like occasionally to watch Old Nick to see what kind of an animal he is. And I had a sort of a liking for her, maybe on the same account. She was so awfully good, you see, and I was so awfully bad, or she thought I was. Sometimes she used to ask me to eat dinner with her, and then I always took pains to make myself out worse than I was, just to shock her. Well, one day she said to me: 'Mr. Holladay, I want you to come down to-morrow and take dinner with me, to meet our new pastor. He's such a good man I want you to know him.'

"Now, I'm not much of a hand for such dinner parties to meet our pastors. So I told her I thought I was too wicked to eat with a preacher, but I'd drop in after dinner, just about the time when the dessert and wine came on. I thought at first she was laying out to have the minister convert me, but I found afterward the pastor had met me years before on the plains and wanted to see me. But Mrs. Butterworth was quite willing to give me a little raking over, having the minister on hand for a sort of left bower. She began at me about the trip I had just taken down the Pacific coast. I took a dozen friends on a steamer, you know, and we went off for a month's frolic. She said she heard we did nothing but play poker, day and night, Sundays and all, till we got home.

"I assured her that was not the case. The story was a base libel. And I told her the exact truth about it like an honest man. We didn't begin playing poker till we were out of the harbor, six miles from 'Frisco, and we stopped before we reached the harbor coming back; and we never played poker on Sunday while we were in port. We didn't have time, on account of the cock-fights.

"'I am so glad,' said the pastor, 'that you didn't play poker all the time. I knew that story couldn't be true, and I'll tell you why. I once met you out on the plains, and I knew the Ben Holladay who treated me so well out there couldn't be guilty of such a thing. I was making a long journey across the plains, in one of your coaches, and was about used up. One day we saw a coach coming in the opposite direction, and our driver said Ben Holladay himself was in it, because his flag, with B. H., on it, was flying over the top. Presently the coaches met, and stopped. You got out and said we must be tired, and passed around a box of cigars. I spoke to you and you said I looked ill (as indeed I was), and you said you had some medicine in your coach that you thought would do me good. And we got into the coach, which had no other passengers, and I took the medicine while the mail agent transferred the mail-bags.'

"I told him I remembered something about it, for it wasn't an ordinary thing to meet a gentleman of his cloth out on the plains. And I asked him whether he remembered what the medicine was. He said he didn't, but it was something that did him a great deal of good. I asked him whether it wasn't O. P. brandy, and he said he thought it was something of that sort. I asked him whether it didn't take two bottles to cure us, as we were both sick, and whether we didn't afterward throw the bottles out of the coach window and break them on the rocks. He said he had an indistinct recollection of something of the kind. Mother Butterworth all this time was looking horribly shocked. She wouldn't have believed me, but she had the pastor's own word for it.

"'I'm so glad you never played poker in port, for I knew you were a good man in spite of all they say about you.' I asked him how he knew it. 'Why,' said he, 'one day when I was riding beside the driver one of the traces broke just as we were coming to a little stream. The driver just pulled up and never said a word. He mended the trace and the horses started with a jerk and broke it again. Then he asked me if I wouldn't just as soon walk a little way up the creek and cross on the stones. I asked him why, and he said it was against the rules for the drivers to swear when there was a minister on the coach, and knew he'd never get through that d——ford if he didn't curse the horses some. I gave him a chance, and he got over all right. I know from that you must be a good man. But you're having a good deal of sickness in your family ain't you, Mr. Holladay?'

"I told him no, and asked him why he thought so.

"'Because,' said he, 'I see two or three carriages standing in front of your door on Sunday mornings I thought they must be doctor's carriages.'

"'Yes,' said Mother Butterworth, very sarcastically, 'doctor's carriages, indeed! That's a poker party, playing all night, and my husband's in it. But, thank God, they never made a gambling hell of my house.'

"'Yes, we did, though,' said I. 'Three nights a week, when you were in New York. We played till daylight and had a quail supper every night we played.' And I described to her where her husband got the tumblers and the punch-bowl, and the silver ladle, till she saw I knew about it. She was the worst disgusted woman you ever saw—disgusted not only with me, but with the pastor, too, for drinking my gin, as she called it.

"'I didn't expect anything better of you,' she said to me, after the preacher was gone. 'But I am disappointed in the new minister. I wouldn't have known that about our pastor, not for $100.'"

Mortgage Sale.

Default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by William Wethy, unmarried, mortgager, to Sarah L. Hubbell, mortgagee, dated the 26th day of April, A. D. eighteen hundred and eighty-three, and recorded as a mortgage in the office of the register of deeds of the county of Griggs, territory of Dakota, on the 4th day of May, A. D. 1883, at 7 o'clock p. m., in book "C" of mortgages, on page 57, on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, and hereby declared to be due at the election of mortgagee, the sum of six hundred forty-one and 70-100 ($641.70) dollars, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, and said mortgage has never been assigned.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, which sale will be made at the front door of the court house in Cooperstown, in the county of Griggs, and territory of Dakota, at public auction by the sheriff of said county, or by his deputy on Saturday, the 24 day of April, A. D. 1886, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and taxes, and fifty ($50) dollars attorneys' fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the county of Griggs, and territory of Dakota, and known and described as follows, to wit: The northwest quarter (nw ¼) of section No. eighteen (18) of township No. one hundred forty-four (144) north, of range fifty-nine (59) west. Containing one hundred forty-seven and 55-00 (147 55-100) acres, according to the United States government survey thereof.

Dated at Fargo, D. T., this 15th day of February 1886. SARAH L. HUBBELL, Mortgagee.

Spalding & Templeton, atty. for mortgagee, Fargo, D. T. 5-11

Notice of Final Proof—Land Office at Fargo, D. T., January 19, 1886.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and secure final entry thereof, viz: Leonard W. Safford, D. S. No. 15,337, for the lots 1 and 2, sw ¼ of ne ¼ and w ½ of se ¼ of sec 1, tp 148n, r 60w, and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Arthur Know, Ezra W. Hegerty, Benjamin F. Kuhns, Charles H. Johnson, all of Willow P. O., Griggs county, D. T.

The testimony of witnesses to be taken before J. N. Jorgensen, clerk of the district court, at Cooperstown, Griggs county, D. T., on the 27th day of Feb., A. D. 1886, at his office.

Testimony of claimant to be taken before Ben. Register or Receiver of U. S. Land office, at Fargo, Dak., on March 30, 1886.

1-6 HORACE AUSTIN, Register.
Wm. Glass, att'y.

Notice of Final Proof—Land Office at Fargo, D. T., Jan. 26, 1886. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final Proof and secure final entry thereof, viz: Edwin Hansen, D. S. No. 14,297, for the nw ¼ of sec. 16, twp. 147n, r. 58w, and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Edward Michaelis, Christian C. Wolden, Elling N. Skoye, Andrew Benson, all of Cooperstown, Griggs county, D. T.

The testimony herein to be taken before John N. Jorgensen, clerk of the district court at Cooperstown, Griggs county, D.T., on the 8th day of March, 1886, at his office.

2-7 HORACE AUSTIN, Register.

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF—Land Office at Fargo D. T., Jan. 21, 1886. Notice is hereby given that following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and secure final entry thereof, viz: Karl P. Vangen, D. S. No. 16,600 for the ne ¼ of sec. 12, twp. 147n, r. 61w, and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Jens Anderson, John K. Thune, Mads M. Netrost, Troud Rogne, all of Jesse post-office, Griggs county, D. T.

The testimony to be taken before John N. Jorgensen, clerk of the district court, at Cooperstown, Griggs county, D.T., on the 12th day of March, A. D. 1886, at his office.

HORACE AUSTIN, Register.
Jacobson & Oie. 2-7

NOTICE.—U.S. Land Office, Fargo, D.T., Jan. 27, 1886. Complaint having been entered at this office by Petrus Erikson against De Witt C. Upham, for failure to comply with law as to timber culture entry No. 6761, dated April 11, 1882, upon the s-e ¼ sec 18, twp 146, r 59, in Griggs county, Dakota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that said DeWitt C. Upham during the year ending April 11, 1885, failed to plant or cause to be planted to trees, tree seeds, roots, nuts or cuttings, five acres of said tract, broken the first year of said entry or to cultivate to crop, or otherwise, the second five acres thereof broken during the second year of said entry. That said failure exists at the present time, and that all the improvements now on the land is about ten acres broken during the first and second years of the existence of said entry, and which are now grown up to weeds; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 24th day of March, 1886, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

4-9 HORACE AUSTIN, Register.

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.—Land Office at Fargo D. T., Feb. 8, 1885. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and secure final entry thereof, viz: Peter Cameron, D. S. No. 15,587, for the sw ¼ of sec. 10, tp 148n, r 60w, and names the following as his witnesses, viz: William L. Stringer, Gideon Sheldon, Benjamin Kuhns, and Boie H. Leine, all of Willow, Griggs county, D. T.

The testimony of claimant and witnesses to be taken before Geo. B. Clark, judge and ex-officio clerk of probate court, at Cooperstown, Griggs county, D. D., on March 23, 1886.

4-9 HORACE AUSTIN, Register.

NOTICE!

We will sell, without reserve and regardless of value, Three Thousand dollars worth of

Men's, Youths' & Boys' Clothing

Fur Robes and Fur Coats,

AT YOUR OWN PRICES

—A FEW—

LADIES' ULSTERS AND CIRCULARS,

at 25 per cent less than former prices.

SEWING MACHINES.

Your choice of the White, Davis, American or Diamond, at cash prices, on one year's time.

BOOKS, BOOKS,

Constantly on hand, a full line of school Books, School Supplies, with

$8.50. Webster's Unabridged for $8.50

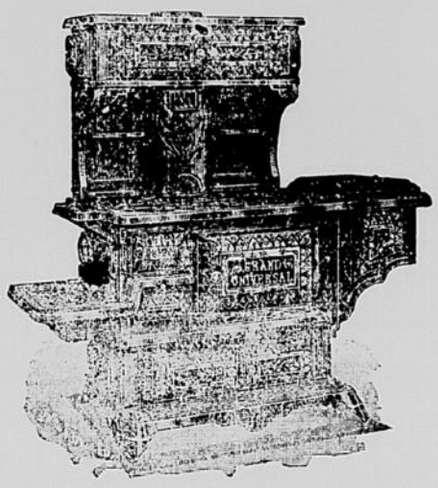
We have taken the agency for an eastern Publishing house, and can sell you books of the best authors astonishingly low.

JOHN SYVERSON & CO.

ANNOUNCEMENT!

The people of Griggs and adjoining counties will please take notice that if the old saying, "Money makes the mare go," is true, it is equally true of

Builders' Hardware, Stoves, Tinware Etc.



We hereby proclaim to everybody that is in need of goods in our line, that will not be undersold by any body, anywhere, and invite your inspection of goods and prices. The almighty dollar is going to work miracles this season, and if there is any of them loose, we are bound to have them. In two words, before going out of the door turn around and catch the last faint whisper. STEVENS & ENGER.

HUNTER'S LIVERY

Single or Double Rigs!

With, or Without Driver; and Saddle Horses at all times. Land Hunters and Sportsmen will find the accommodation at this Stable equal to all their necessities.

The patronage of the farming public is respectfully solicited. All stock left in the stable will be carefully attended to, at the lowest living prices.

Contest—U. S. Land office, Fargo, D. T., Jan. 13, 1886. Complaint having been entered at this office by Allan Pinkerton, against Ebenezer D. Riggs, for failure to comply with law as to timber-culture entry No 7600, dated Nov. 20, 1882, upon the ne ¼ section 2, township 148n, range 58w, in Griggs county, Dakota Territory, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said Ebenezer D. Riggs, has failed to plant, or cause to be planted, five acres of said tract or any part thereof, into trees, tree seeds, roots, nuts or cuttings, during the third year after date of his said entry, and prior to the date of this contest; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 25th day of February, 1886, at 10 a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

1-5 E. W. GEAREY, Receiver.

NOTICE.—U. S. Land Office, Fargo, D. T., Dec. 31, 1885. Complaint having been entered at this office by John Miller against Henry P. Gies, for abandoning his homestead entry No. 9,841, dated March 21, 1882, upon the se ¼ section 10, township 148, range 58, in Griggs county, Dakota Territory, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 25th day of February, 1886, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning alleged abandonment.

1-5 HORACE AUSTIN, Register.

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF—Land Office at Fargo, D. T., Feb. 19, 1886.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and secure final entry thereof, viz. Horace B. Sortor, D. S. No. 15,674 for the n ½ of ne ¼ of sec. 16, tp 148n, r 60w, and names the following and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Peter Cameron, Gideon Sheldon, W. C. Jimeson, Robert Withero, all of Willow, Griggs county, D. T.

The testimony to be taken before John N Jorgensen clerk of district court, Griggs county, D. T., at Cooperstown, Griggs county, D. T., on the 2d day of April, 1886, at his office.

HORACE AUSTIN, Register.
Wm Glass, atty. 6-11

NOTICE.—U. S. Land Office, Fargo, D. T., Feb. 19, 1886. To Fred J. Greve, George W. Bathey, who filed declaratory statement No. 14,844 October 8, 1883, alleging settlement June 9, 1883 for sw ¼ sec 26, tp 147 n, r 59w, having applied to transmute his said declaratory statement to a homestead entry, you are hereby cited to show cause at this office on the 8th day of April, 1886, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, why your timber culture entry No. 8,644, made July 11, 1883, for the same tract should not be canceled for being in contact therewith. E. C. GEAREY, Receiver.