

AROUND TOWN.

I. E. Mills has been appointed postmaster at Ottawa.

Assessor Fiero is attending to the duties of his office.

Rev. Jernberg preached in Sanborn, Sunday.

Miss Agnes Rukke, of Lee, is visiting friends in town, this week.

M. J. Davis and family will return to Sanborn in a few days. We are sorry to lose Mr. and Mrs. Davis, and hope to see them back again.

R. C. Cooper has returned from St. Paul, and has gone to Billings after live stock.

Rev. C. L. Westberg will preach in the Baptist church, Sunday, at 3:30 p. m., in Norwegian.

Nate S'fon's teams are at work on the track. When completed, it will bear comparison with any half-mile track in the country.

Dr. Opsal, the dentist, finds first-class dentistry so much in demand, that he remains with us another week.

Elmer Smith, late of the Palace hotel, is running a butcher shop in Fargo; and does a good business.

Mr. A. Pierson, of Willow, called Tuesday, and left three subscriptions to the Couriers.

Rev. C. L. Westberg and wife had their pictures taken by J. L. Skeiveth, of Hillsboro, and are much pleased with the gentleman's work.

James Walker is erecting a building between the postoffice and the old Jorgensen building. It is intended for a cigar store and bath room.

Sheriff Michaels went to Jamestown Tuesday, having in charge Anten Thorsgaard, of Helena, a candidate for the asylum.

John McDermott, Chas. Hunter, Joseph Buchheit, and James Christie expect to take a camping trip to the Turtle Mountains about June 5th, and will be gone ten days.

Miss Hattie Rickford, the blind girl, will give a vocal and instrumental concert Saturday evening, June 5, at the court house hall. Tickets, 25 cents.

Harry Pickett, of Cooperstown, was in town Friday, and tarried over, until Saturday, to work off the effects of a 15-cent cigar. This is about the time, says Harry, to have the annual bilious attacks.—Enterprise.

We drove our wind broken old racker up from Fargo, Wednesday, and will turn him out to grass, until the chicken season commences. He is better than a pointer dog on chickens. If there is a chicken within ten rods of the highway he will stop short, to wait for the report of the gun.

Druggist B. A. Clausen and Jack McDonald drove to Devils Lake, Sunday, and returned, Wednesday.

A La Cross, Wisconsin special, of the 17th, says: W. W. Cargill & Bro., extensive grain buyers here, have purchased of Van Duzen, Eliot Co. the property of the failed Lenham Elevator company, consisting of six elevators on the Cooperstown branch of the Northern Pacific. They expect to handle a million bushels on the new line, this year, and are looking for other territory in the Northwest.

Iver Jacobson's bright little twenty-month old son says his evening prayer at his pious papa's knees every night. The other evening he prayed thus: "God bless papa, God bless mamma, God bless all the other good people, but don't bless Knud Thompson and the blacksmith; me don't like 'em.—Democrat.

The following interesting conversation took place on Front street the other morning, between D. F. S. and a stranger who got off the morning train:

Stranger—(Approaching D. F.) Are you the foreman?

D. F.—(Staring wildly) What?

Stranger—Are you the foreman?

D. F.—What yer take me for?

Stranger—I thought this was a large farm, and that perhaps you were the foreman, and that the men were at work on another section.—Enterprise.

Ten emigrant wagons and teams passed through town Friday evening, on route for the Turtle Mountain country. They hailed from southern Cass county, and intend locating along the Manitoba extension.

There was a dance at Frank Pfeiffer's, near Lake Jessie, Wednesday night. A large number were there, and a good time reported. The following gentlemen, accompanied by their ladies, from Cooperstown, attended: Messrs. C. A. Hunter, Charley Allen, Mart Wasser, Chas. Schreuter, Herman Retzlaff, Richard Blaw.

Mrs. Dr. Vidal (nee Mrs. Maggie Stuart Woodhouse), of Valley City, the celebrated elocutionist, has kindly tendered her services to the ladies of the Congregational church society for the entertainment to be given Friday evening, June 11th. Admission, 35 cents; children, 25cts.

The Ladies of the Baptist Sewing Circle wish to thank the public for their generous patronage, last Saturday, and ask a renewal of the favor, next Saturday, from 3 to 9 p. m., when they will serve fresh strawberries and ice cream at the Baptist hall.

J. A. Pickett, Pickettown, was in the city, Monday.

Sam. C. Bennett, the Osborn machine man for the Northwest, was in town over Sunday. He contracted with Nathan Sifton for the sale of the Osborn binder.

Editor Vallandigham, of Valley City, spent Sunday in the Terminal town.

Work on the race course is progressing slowly.

Allan Pinkerton was married to Miss Hannah Thompson, Sunday. The wedding took place at Valley City.

Erastus Willis is employed by C. A. Hunter, at his livery stable. Mr. Willis is a well known horseman, and understands his business, thoroughly.

The bank has arrived. Lawrence Bros. have purchased the fixtures of the old bank, and will, in a few days, commence a general banking business. Their store is expected to open about June 15th.

A meeting is called for Saturday, 5th of June, at the court house, at Cooperstown, for the organization of a Farmers Alliance. Every farmer should turn out.

There is great news, of a piscatorial character, at Dazey, which is calculated to make Dazey a summer resort, in the future. We refuse to give the snap away, until we have investigated the subject ourselves, and caught some of those good fish.

Dr. T. F. Kerr, and Julius Stevens, Henry and Julius Retzlaff, indulged in a little experiment at Dazey, last week, to see which had the best team. They are all satisfied now. The two former got a spill, resulting in severe bruises, while the horses of the latter ran away later in the day. They were taken up 20 miles west of Dazey, two days later, which goes to show that the mustangs win the first money.

A party named O. Garrison came to the Cooper farm, last week, during the absence of the proprietor, R. C. Cooper, with a letter of introduction from Major A. W. Edwards, of Fargo. He claimed to be an English capitalist, and desirous of purchasing land. He stopped at the ranch, and swelled the heads of the farm hands with the tales of his castle in Wales, and house in Mayfair, and concluded to buy out the Coopers. If anybody expressed a doubt as to his financial standing he drew Major Edward's letter on them. That settled it. To be sure the letter was ill-spelled, and ill written; and some doubted its genuineness. Mr. Cooper's clerk, Mr. Plunkett, finally sold him two and one-half sections for \$25,000, in cash. Upon Mr. Cooper's return he invited him to the house (on Major Edward's account) and got him down to business. Mr. Garrison inquired if Mr. Cooper would take gold in payment for the land. "Why, certainly." After a while he wished to know if he would as lieve have silver. "Why, certainly." Finally, he said he would have to give a check on his bank, in New York. "Why certainly." He didn't have a check book, but filled out one of Cooper's checks for \$25,000, on the First National Bank of New York. Mr. Cooper took him to the station, and wrote out a telegram of inquiry, which he showed to the capitalist. With a wink at the operator, he ordered it sent. Mr. Garrison then lit out, after securing a week's board, and having a general good time. The fellow worked on the Pickett farm, last season, and now claims to have a mortgage on it. Wages must be high over in Steele county, or else the Major's guileless simplicity has caused him to be imposed upon by one of his friends.

A party styling himself O. W. Garrison, came here from the east some months since, and upon recommendation of the *Argus* he went to work for Major Fleming. Leaving there a few weeks since, it is now reported that Mr. G. went to Cooperstown, and presented himself to R. C. Cooper, with a letter of recommendation signed "Major Edwards," and bought two and a half sections of land from him, paying \$25,000 by check on the First National Bank of New York. Mr. G.'s check may be good; but his letter of recommendation was "home made."—*Argus*.

We have bought the Davis & Pickett stock of flour and feed, and would respectfully ask everybody to call and learn our prices.

John Syverson & Co.

JEFFERSON DAVIS LAYS THE CORNER STONE OF A MONUMENT

To the Brave Confederate Dead—"Official Burial of the Southern Confederacy." Great Ovation to the ex-President, Flags, Flowers and "Yells."

April 26 was Memorial day in the south. By a sort of natural movement and consent the week beginning with that day was given up, in Montgomery, Ala., to the remembrance of the Southern Confederacy. A marble monument to the memory of the Confederate dead is to be built in that city. The cornerstone of the monument was laid by Mr. Jefferson Davis, president of the Southern Confederacy.

He is nearly 80 years old now, having been born in 1808. He is a native of Kentucky. He lives in the strictest retirement at his plantation of Beauvoir, the place willed to him by a southern lady who was one of his admirers. The ladies of the south have always stood up for Mr. Davis with unflinching devotion. His first wife was the daughter of Gen. Zach Taylor, and the marriage was a runaway match. The fiery old general was in a fury, and it was long before he forgave the pair. Davis was a graduate of West Point and was a colonel in the Mexican war. He led a gallant charge of his regiment at Buena Vista, and contributed no little to the victory of that day. Near midnight, after the battle, "Old Zach" sent for Col. Davis. He went in some trepidation, not knowing what was coming. But instead of a reprimand, Taylor congratulated him on his bravery and thanked him. From that day he was reconciled to his son-in-law.



JEFFERSON DAVIS.

He played a prominent part in the politics of the country from the time he started in life till the collapse of the Southern Confederacy. He was United States senator from Mississippi at the time of the election of Abraham Lincoln, but resigned when the state seceded. At Montgomery he was inaugurated president of the Southern Confederacy, Feb. 18, 1862.

Great enthusiasm was manifested at the ceremony. It was in the evening. Mr. Davis stood upon the veranda of the state capitol building and made his speech of acceptance.

In 1861 he was welcomed to Montgomery with enthusiasm. The mayor and distinguished citizens met him eight miles out of town and gave him a rousing greeting. At the railway station a cheering crowd awaited him. He made a rousing speech to them, telling them that all who opposed secession would be made to "smell southern powder and feel southern steel." That promise, at least, was kept. The scene of the speech was a strange spectacle. Two negroes stood on one side of him, holding each a lighted candle that the crowd might see his features.

1861-1862. How the scene has changed. Mr. Davis, solitary, gray and broken, lives quite away from the world, at fair Beauvoir, seeing nothing and nobody. The blue Gulf of Mexico, shining in plain sight below Beauvoir, is his only outlook. The demonstration at Montgomery and elsewhere during the tour will probably be his last appearance to the world's eye. His family consists of his wife and daughter, Miss Varina.

A northern newspaper correspondent sought to interview him not long since. He failed even to see him. The melancholy leader of the lost cause sent the following note:

10TH MARCH, '86.
DEAR SIR: I am not well enough to leave my chamber, or I would orally reply to your request for my opinions that I am not in office, am not a candidate for official position, therefore have a right, as it is my wish, to lead the life of retirement in which the will of others, as well as my own, has pleased—respectfully,
JEFFERSON DAVIS.

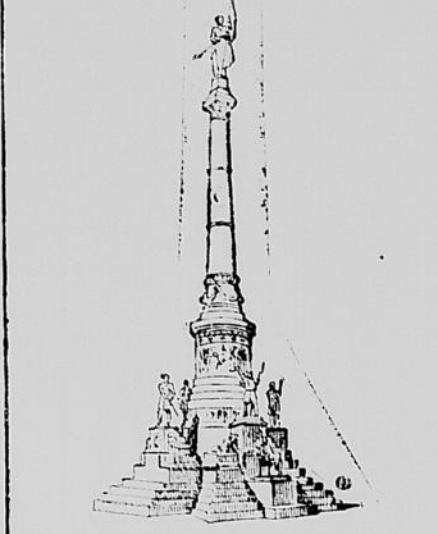
But in the closing days of April the citizens of Montgomery kindly resolved to give him, at least, one more rousing "send off" to gild his declining days. All joined heartily in the demonstration. The strangest mingling of former foes was there. A northern man had charge of the electric illuminations, Frank Foster, an ex-Union soldier, who bears to this day the mark of a southern bullet, had charge of the decorations, and right royally performed his duty. Flowers and bunting gave a dash of color to the whole city. Splendid stately United States flags waved everywhere, emblem once more of a whole, happy and glorious country. The portrait of Gen. Robert E. Lee was carried with United States flags. Here and there a historic Confederate banner displayed itself as a silent witness of a time long gone.



INAUGURATION OF JEFFERSON DAVIS, 1862.

From the same spot in which he stood to address the people twenty-five years ago, when he accepted the presidency of the Confederacy, Mr. Davis now again spoke to the multitude. But he sat in a chair this time, and his voice was feeble and broken, and he could only talk a few minutes. In the few words he said was a touching personal acknowledgment of the people's ovation to him. The rest seemed an echo from a quarter of a century ago. His reception was a greater ovation than that in 1862. As he entered the same hotel in which he had stayed before, ladies threw their arms about his neck. A vast crowd gathered from far and near, all over Alabama. They waved their handkerchiefs and hats, and shouted themselves hoarse. Such "yells" as they gave were not exceeded in war times.

He rode to the capitol hill through the streets of a revolutionized Montgomery, one of the liveliest cities in the Union. Electric cars run in the streets. The building in which two black men held randles each side of him while he spoke is lighted by electricity.



THE NEW CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS' MONUMENT.

The memorial monument will stand in the state capitol grounds. The foundation of the monument only was ready. It is thirty-five feet square. The cornerstone to be laid by Mr. Davis was all ready for him. It bears this inscription:

"Cornerstone laid by ex-President Jefferson Davis, April 29, 1886."

The monument itself will be from a design by Alexander Doyle, of New York city. It will be very fittingly built of Alabama limestone. It is to be eighty-five feet high, a single column, architecturally beautiful and commanding. The base is in form of a Greek cross, up a flight of five steps. Upon the arms are four statues, representing branches of military service. The single round column rises seventy feet. Then comes a carved Corinthian cap, and upon that a bronze figure, ten feet high. This will be a southern woman in bronze, to represent patriotism. A niche is to be left in the base for a statue of Jefferson Davis. The whole work will cost \$45,000, and will require two to three years to complete. The artist who planned it is the one who designed the statue of Margaret of New Orleans, and of the late Senator Ben Hill at Atlanta, Ga.; also that ordered by the United States government at Yorktown, Va.

Gen. John B. Gordon, who carries the scar of a saber cut on his brave, rugged face, accompanied Mr. Davis during the ceremonies, and made a speech. A long procession moved to the capitol grounds. The newspapers called the occasion "the official burial of the Southern Confederacy." From Montgomery Mr. Davis went to Atlanta to unveil the statue of the late Senator Hill.

Dr. Mary Walker.

There are two things about this noted little woman that no fellow can find out. Nobody ever did find out yet, and the prospect is the doctor will go down to the grave keeping her mouth shut on these two important matters. Who says no woman but Becky Jones can keep a secret?



DR. MARY WALKER.

One of the things nobody can ascertain about Dr. Mary is where she got the title of doctor, the other is how old she is. The latter, of course, is private, and nobody's business, but the first is something different.

Somewhere lately a newspaper remarked that the lady's mother had just died, aged 82. There is a tradition, too, that she was born in New York state. There is another tradition which people whisper with bated breath. It is that once, some time in the remote and shadowy past, Dr. Mary had a husband, whom she tried a while, and finding he was not agreeable, repudiated him with scorn, and thereafter went her peerless way alone. But if so, before she left him she had him so well trained that he would not talk.

Dr. Mary Walker has been ever since the war one of the curiosities of the capital, like the Washington monument and the United States senate. This is because she wears trousers and a man's frock coat, and a hat half male and half female. She does not look bad in this costume. On the contrary, with her small feet and delicate features she really looks right enter; but the average herd of humanity doesn't see that sort of thing every day, therefore it arches its back and howls.

Dr. Mary did good and unselfish work in the army hospitals during the war, work for which she has not been paid to this day. The newspapers that have been gazing and catting the slim, nervous little woman for the past twenty-five years have been in rather small business.

Louise Michel seldom speaks in public now, and when she does she is more hissed than cheered.

Ex-President Arthur's Children.
The fact that ex-President Arthur seems to be slowly going out of life invests him and his belongings with interest. During the time of his residence in the White House it was known that he was a widower, with two children, Nellie and Allan. Mr. Arthur's wife, Commodore Herndon's daughter, died in January, 1881, after her husband had been elected vice-president.



ALLAN AND NELLIE ARTHUR.

Young Allan Arthur is a good deal of a dude and dandy. He has never shown any very marked mental peculiarities, one way or the other. His only claim to distinction, so far as known, is that he broke a marriage engagement with a pretty girl while his father was president. He was then about 19 years old. Up to this time he is not known to have contracted any new ones.

H. B. SIMINGTON, Notary Public.

C. P. MILLER, Collector.

SIMINGTON & MILLER,

COOPERSTOWN, D. T.

COLLECTION DEPARTMENT.

Special attention given to collections, and money promptly remitted. Parties having collections in this vicinity, will find it to their interest to correspond.

LOAN DEPARTMENT.

Money to loan in sums to suit the borrower, on long or short time, for first class farm security. Small loans on short time made upon good chattel security.

INSURANCE DEPARTMENT.

We have a well selected line of good, reliable insurance companies, in which farmers or merchants can insure their property, at low rates, against fire, lightning, or tornado. Farm property insured for one, three, and five years. Parties not carrying insurance, will do well to examine our list and rates. (Farmers insuring with us do not "cut their own throats.")

Steam-Ship Ticket Department.

Here we can furnish transportation in two-thirds of the best lines that cross the ocean, to or from any part of Europe, and furnish all information necessary for a voyage, date of sailing, etc., either for cabin, or steerage. Foreigners, located here, and wishing to secure passage for relatives in foreign parts, will save time and expense by calling upon us. Our tickets from Europe include railroad fare to Dakota.

Foreign Exchange Department.

We sell drafts, or bank money orders, on the oldest established banking houses, payable in all parts of Europe. Exchange foreign money for United States money, at market value.

Real Estate Department.

Our list of farm property for sale complete.

HOLMAN & NELSON,

DEALERS IN

GROceries AND PROVISIONS,

DAZEY, D. T.

Farmers of Northern Barnes and Southern Griggs can rely on getting of us Fresh Goods at reasonable prices.

Agents for

Champion Mowers and Binders.