

AROUND TOWN.

Geo. Klinger went to Duluth, Wednesday.

Mart Wasser went to Valley City Thursday.

Jack McDonald is now employed in Hunter's stable.

Judge MacLaren went to St. Paul, Monday.

Hjalvor P. Hammer has bought out the Retzlaff Bros. meat market.

The Norwegian church has been painted. It is a fine looking edifice.

School closes to-day. Prof. Hodge contemplates making a prospecting tour to the Mouse River country, during vacation.

Haying was commenced on the Cooper farm Wednesday, which is some two weeks earlier than last year.

District Attorney Miller drove up from Valley City on legal business Wednesday, returning Thursday.

R. C. Cooper reports having one section of wheat averaging three feet in height,—is heading out nicely, but needs rain.

The COURIER office will be closed July 5th, and parties in a hurry for job work better send in their orders Saturday morning.

Ed. Blackwell and Miss Davis of Cooperstown, visited Sanborn the latter part of last week.—*Enterprise*.

Dr. Opsal, A. E. Taylor, Cornella, of the Fargo *Argus*, were passengers on the down train, Wednesday.

Ben McCormick has been sick, but is alive again.

The Farmers' Mutual has written 150 hail policies; and that, too, for the best farmers.

Atty. F. H. Remington of Valley City was in town last week on legal business.

A. B. Richardson expects 40 bushels of wheat per acre. He averaged nearly that last year.

Martin Sverrud, one of Barnes county's earliest settlers, and agent and collector for the Deerings, has been in town all the week, looking after the business of his firm.

The speed programme has been arranged for the Fourth without purses, so that the most particular can attend without being in danger of promoting turf gambling.

Mr. John Pashley, of Mardell, brought in a fine sample of wheat, Wednesday. It is of good height, healthy stock, and headed out nicely. He has sixty acres, just as nice, which, if the hail fiend does not destroy, will yield from twenty-five to thirty bushels to the acre.

"Lord! here is another picture of McEagen," said the COURIER foreman as he gazed on the speaking likeness of Mayor Grey in the last Valley City Democrat. Mr. Vallandigham touchingly winds up the career of the general mayor, by stating that he has just finished the finest barn in town.

R. C. Cooper sold Moore & Sansburn a span of bronchos, Wednesday. The animals never had as much as a halter on them when they were lassoed from the corral by Foreman Houghton and a Montana cowboy. They were yanked into lamb-like submission, in just forty minutes, and brought to town.

One of John Pates' mules ran up Lenham avenue, Saturday, at a breakneck speed, with a stick of cord wood after it. It was stopped at Whidden's, somewhat scratched about the hind legs, but otherwise ready for duty. Mr. Pates had mistaken the cord wood for a hitching post, hence the accident.

The following is the list of grand and petit jurors drawn from Griggs county to serve at the term of court to be held Valley City, commencing on July 13th: Grand Jurors—J. H. Montgomery, E. S. Hamilton, John Kennedy, John Dahl, Michael Retzlaff, Geo. W. Bathley.

Petit Jurors—F. Greenland, John Pates, John Ressler, C. C. Fregenberg, C. H. Mosely, S. A. Ness, Knud Thompson, J. W. Fried, D. R. Swartout.

Quite a sensation occurred with the "blind pigs," a few days since, when Commissioner Cooper read the riot act. The District Attorney says, "license, or prosecute," so we imagine the next board will license, or there will be a dry time. The COURIER expressed its opinion in the matter at the commencement of the "unpleasantness," and has little to say. Pope's remarks on the fashions are quite appropriate—not to be too fresh; but know that you are right, and then go ahead. If any illicit selling has been going on, it is to be deplored and it is to be hoped that it will not occur again.

The Farmers have accepted the offer of A. H. Gray, of Valley City, to furnish binding twine at 12 cents a pound. The Alliance also appointed a committee to draft political platform.—*Enterprise*.

JULY FOURTH.

When Cirra fell before the Dorians, Thessalians, and Athenians, the spoils of the city (and the city was badly spoiled) were used to found the Pythian games, and the purses must have been larger than ours. These, and other games (draw poker and base ball excluded) were a bond of union between these little three-for-a-quarter confederacies, as our Fourth is about the only bond of union between us and the United States. Cooperstown being more highly civilized than Greece, it will leave the wrestling and slugging to Minneapolis, throwing the quoits, and general foolishness, to Sanborn, and other depraved burghs, and confine itself to horse and chariot races, together with the expression of patriotic sentiment, and dancing. The only prize given by the Greeks was a garland of wild olive; here we shall present to the victor, as the nearest approach to the Grecian custom, a bottle of pickled olives. He shall have a statute erected for him by the next legislature, and occupy a front seat at all of our entertainments, or, if he prefer it, a hundred lashes on the bare back.

The exercises to commemorate this occasion, in honor of a far more glorious victory than was ever had by Dorian or Thessalian—will be held at the driving park, where booths will be erected, in accordance with Grecian and Roman custom, for the sale of peanuts and red lemonade. The celebration will be a home celebration—inexpensive, impromptu, and generally enjoyable. The following is the PROGRAMME.

2 P. M.—MUSIC BY THE BAND.
Oration—C. M. MacLaren.
2:30 P. M.
Free for all Running Race—(Half-mile dash; best two in three.)
3:00 P. M.
Free for all Trotting Race. (Best two in three.)
Entries—Knud Thompson, s. m., Lady Emma; Andrew Johnson, r. g., Old Gold; Nate Sifton, blk. g., Jumbo; Chas. Hunter, b. g., Prince, and other horses.
4:00 P. M.
Special Pony Race. (Half-mile dash.)
Entries—Theo. Thompson, Little Jumbo; Adolph Thompson, Black Smuggler.
4:30 P. M.
Free for all Combination Race.
Entries—F. H. Adams, r. g., (pacer), Jo.; Andrew Johnson, blk. stallion, Jet (One mile, single dash—pacer allowed 250 yards.)
ADMISSION TO GRAND STAND, 25 CTS.

The following beautiful thoughts, in regard to the glorious Fourth, have occurred to the COURIER editor, in his sunniest moments; and less, in the preparation for the combination race, he should forget to shoot them at the populace, he clips them into the general fund, in advance. The reader is to consider himself on the grand stand, at the Driving park.

Fellow Citizens:

It is with mingled feelings of surprise and pleasure that I behold so many warm hearted patriots assembled here, on this 10th anniversary of the Declaration of Independence. Mingled with this stupendous aggregation of sentiment is a spirit of extreme modesty which compels me to ask the question, why I was selected for this great honor of stoking the fires of patriotism in your bosoms, and your family's bosom, and everybody's bosom, when the thermometer is a hundred degrees in the shade, and my shirt bosom is as limp as an old rag. The fires of patriotism that moved in the bosoms of the old heroes at Valley Forge and Lexington, (and I say it boldly, without fear of contradiction), would have been extinguished if the perspiration had been as plentiful as it is among you people on the grand stand. Do you think I am running for the legislature that you thus sacrifice my extreme youth to the dangers of chest founder and pleuro-pneumonia? Do you think I want to insure your crops in the Farmers' Mutual? Shall the thought perish? Well, let her perish. And what are you here for? To fire fire crackers at the trotting stock, and see how fast they can go, anyhow; or are you here because you can't go anywhere else? But to return to our subject. Just two hundred and forty-six years ago—what's that I hear—I am a liar?—just two hundred and forty-six years ago, by the watch, our ancestors—no, not a hundred and ten years ago—our ancestors landed on Plymouth rock; and what did they land there for. Well, they had to land somewhere, and they probably thought this was the shortest road to the magnificent wheat fields of Dakota; but they used very poor judgment. The most feasible route would have been via New Orleans, the Mississippi river, the canal, proposed in the late Fargo convention, and the glorious Red River of the North, which is far

superior to the Rhine, the Rhone, the blue Danube, or any other stream in the effete East. We are to-day the greatest people on the earth, by a large and increasing majority; but we are slow—very slow. Moses (yes I propose to go back to Moses, if necessary) only required forty years to land the children of Israel out of the wilderness, and it has required two hundred and forty years for our ancestors' families to reach the garden spot of the continent, and occupy the land.

When I look back over the achievements of a century I am filled with wonder, and delight, and considerable bombast. Look at our railroads—at five cents per look. Have you a pass on the railroad? Well, if you haven't, you can't appreciate this invention, and I will pass on to the telegraph business. Did you ever receive a message that cost you a dollar and seventy-five cents before you could read the contents, and then discover that it was from an old pelican, that already owed you two hundred dollars, and was all about whether you would like to trade a five hundred dollar town lot for a cow and twenty bushels of frozen potatoes? Well, if you haven't you can't appreciate this invention, and I will pass on to an entirely new subject—No. 1 Hard Wheat. Did you ever take any such wheat to the elevator, and have 'em offer you fifty-six cents a bushel for it, and dock you ten pounds for dirt. Well, if you didn't you don't know so much about the subject as I do, and we will now pass on to the horse question.

Do you think Col. Thompson's mare can beat Major Johnson's horse? If you do, keep it to yourself, or somebody will work you, and get your roll.

My remarks, my fellow citizens, may seem somewhat desultory, but it is desultory weather, and I now leave you to your own evil machination, with the parting injunction, that you don't fire any fire-crackers at Wm. H., or Joe B.

A meeting of the citizens interested in the celebration of the Fourth, was had at the race track, Monday evening. Major Johnson, on motion of F. H. Adams, was elected chairman, and, while he made a fair presiding officer, was somewhat peculiar in his manner. He sat behind his roan gelding, and every time a motion was made that he did not like, would shake up the horse and drive around the track, in order to give the mover a chance to repent before it should be too late.

The chairman disapproves of the motion.

Finally, a committee, composed of J. H. McDermott, Anton Enger, and Geo. W. Greenlese, was elected to arrange the races, and preside in the judges stand; a committee, consisting of E. W. Blackwell, Nate Sifton, and Beecher Cox, was chosen to discuss the possibilities of a grand ball on Monday evening, and to arrange the details thereof; F. H. Adams was appointed a committee to provide the celebration with an address suitable to the occasion—when the chairman whipped up his horse, and the meeting necessarily stood adjourned. The motions were sandwiched with races, between Messrs. Johnson's and Sifton's runners, and was a very pleasant affair.

Yankee Doodle.

Farmer: Say, Mr. Thomson, have you got any trading stock?
Th: What do you want to trade?
Farmer: Work cattle.
Th: Do you want balky, or kickin'?
Farmer: I don't want both. Give me the best you have got.
Th: Well, I have a very fine kicking mare, that will just suit you.
Farmer: Does she kick bad?
Th: O, no. If you harness her from the second story window, and tie her tail to her ear, she is all right.
In fifteen minutes time the trade was made; and the mare went off on her front legs, with her hind legs flying.

Rollef Berg and M. L. Ruggles went fishing in lakes Ensign, Sunday, and secured twenty-three pounds.

Herbert Chamberlain met with a slight loss by Saturday's storm. He is insured in the Farmers' Mutual of Griggs county.

Mr. Mark Sutherland, treasurer of the Farmers' Mutual, was in town Monday, and reports Mr. Chamberlain's loss as the only one so far reported.

Sealer Simpkins lost half his crop by hail, Saturday afternoon—no insurance. Mr. S. was also hit last year, which renders his loss this rather discouraging.

Mr. and Mrs. James L. Hoblit, the parents of Mrs. Mark Sutherland, ar-

rived from Atlanta, Ill., last week, and will spend the summer with the Sutherland's and Hagerty's. They will have a family reunion, and camp out at Devils Lake, commencing July 1st. The camp will last ten days. We should like to do likewise.

Mr. John Pashley was in town, Saturday. Mr. P. and Harry are making a great success of the Mardell farm.

The gophers very profanely, and unkindly, gophered up the race-track, Sunday, so that repairs were immediately necessary.

The clergy are requested to bring in their weekly announcements as early as possible, to prevent mistakes, and insure publication in the proper issue.

Iver Jacobson and B. A. Clausen took thirty-five pounds of fish out of Lake Ensign, Sunday. If we hear of these parties going a fishing again, on Sunday, we shall publish their names.

John L. Sullivan is in New York city, and denies the stories told of his drinking. He claims that he has been industriously training in Boston, for his bout with Mitchell, July 5th.

R. C. Cooper, manager of the Cooper farm, Cooperstown, passed through today, returning from a few days stay at Fargo. In a brief chat with a representative of the *Times* he said that although the frost had injured about a thousand acres of their wheat, the late fine weather would bring it out all right.—*Times*.

If our base ball club wants ever to amount to anything it must get a mascot. We have no idea what a mascot is, but big league clubs deem one essential to success. The famous Detroit club has one said to have been born with teeth, so that in all probability it's alive. We thought at first it was some sticky substance they put on their hands.—*Enterprise*.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Dazey.

The race course is being fitted up for racing, and we are going to have a big time, as you will see by the bill posters. Come one, come all.

The base ball game, Saturday, resulted in a tie. The storm prevented the boys, from doing well on both sides.

J. M. Burrell, C. A. Van Wormer, and others from abroad, were present at the ball game.

The storm, Saturday afternoon, was short, but not sweet, as many were the victims of it.

Candidates are thick this year, keep your eyes open, and select the best men.

Albert Clendening made a flying trip to Sanborn, and returned Saturday.

Editor Adams, of the COURIER stopped off at Dazey, on his way home to Cooperstown, Tuesday.

S. J. Russell reports his stock through to Sinus, Dak., in good shape.

The programme for the celebration at Dazey, Monday, the 5th is as follows: Cannonading at sunrise, reading Declaration of Independence, Oration in the forenoon.

Afternoon programme—

Trotting Race—Best two in three; free for all; mile heats; purse \$15.00; \$10. to first, \$5. to second. Running Race—Best two in three, free for all—1-2 mile heats; purse \$15.00 \$10. to first \$5. to second. Special prize, Mule Race—slowest mule takes the prize—1-2 mile race; riders to be exchanged. Prize one pair of pants valued at \$5 from Little & Clendening. Foot Race for boys—50 yards; first \$1; second 50 cents. Sack Race—50 yards; first \$2, second \$1. Wheelbarrow Race—Winner to take wheelbarrow. And a base ball match for a purse of \$25.00.

Dancing through the day and evening. First-class music secured.

Mrs. W. J. Wheeler had a narrow escape Tuesday, falling down a flight of stairs,—no bones broken. DAD.

Ottawa.

The boys report that Henry Olson got hopelessly lost in Fargo, the other day.

Mr. E. W. McCrea has some of the finest horned stock we have seen in the county. Mr. E. W. is a model farmer all through, and is a credit to the neighborhood in which he lives.

The boys that went north to work on the R. R. report hard times and talk of returning.

Mr. Andrew Berg was elected director in school district No. 3.

Mr. Samuel Goldthrite has purchased a new buggy from Knud Thompson.

There are parties in this vicinity who are breaking up land on school sections. These parties are trespassers, and will shortly be notified by the U. S. marshal to vacate, and they will be lucky if they get off without paying damages.

Parties intending contesting tree claims would do well to call on Hans Moen, and get a few pointers.

It is reported here that Mr. Ed. Erickson and Miss Etta Robbins were married in Cooperstown the other day. We wish the couple every success.

QUILLDRIVER.

Gallatin.

Mr. Siddle has returned from Canada to his place at Gallatin.

The mail carrier made his last trip, Saturday. He has been the most regular carrier we have had. Before he left he called on J. P., and got two young coons, to bring up as pets.

Alex. Saunders has his new house about finished.

They are looking for a lively time at Gallatin on the 4th. Picnic, dance, and fire works in the evening.

Foxes are getting numerous around here. They can be heard every night. The P. M. at Gallatin has seen two litters—fourteen in all. No chickens reported killed as yet.

Arne Luckason does not think much of the Mouse River country. He thinks there is too much sand.

July Fourth.

My omnibus leaves Cooperstown, Saturday, at 1 p. m., and 7 p. m., for the Mardell dance, and camp meeting. Returning, it leaves the dance at 11 p. m., and 5 a. m. Monday, the team runs to the driving park. C. A. HUNTER.

Closed.

G. W. Van Dusen & Co. will close Cooperstown Elevator July 15th, to be opened shortly after by Cargill Bros. G. W. Stork, Manager.

Cheap—Dirt Cheap.

Horses are horses. Anybody desirous of purchasing a couple of fine animals, that love to work week days, and drag the farmer to church, Sundays, can secure a bargain by calling on C. A. Hunter. A wagon and double harness can also be secured at same time.

Lawrence Bros. have on hand feed, flour, oats, and bran.

A full line of groceries and provisions at Lawrence Bros's.

A full line of clothing and men's furnishings at Lawrence Bros.

Valley City Nursery!

All kinds of fruits, Dakota grown, such as Gooseberry, Strawberry, Raspberry, Currant and Crabapple.

All kind of shade and ornamental trees We have a fine assortment of tree-claim stock, viz: Cottonwood, White-Ash, Box-Elder, Elm and Willow cuttings, at from \$1.50 to \$4.00 per 1000.

Seven hundred bushels of Tree Seeds in stock. They are fine, 1889 crop.

Will sell Box-Elder seeds at \$2.00 per bushel, Express Paid, until March 1st— if stock is not exhausted before that date.

Small fruit is a success in Dakota. Last season we sold over \$100 worth of strawberries, raspberries and currants. Address orders, G. W. COWDREY & CO., VALLEY CITY, DAKOTA.

Catalogue ready by Feb. 15.

P. S.—Make out your order for anything you want, either vegetable, tree or flower seeds, tree claim stock, small fruits or shade trees, and we will make you low prices and furnish good stock.

IF FARMERS

In the Northwest would consider that here the climate, soil and seasons differ from other sections of the United States they would see at once that different management must be observed and methods employed to make farming and stock-raising successful; hence the necessity of giving a preference to agricultural reading especially suited to these pursuits in this section. **GRAIN AND STOCK-RAISING, POULTRY AND BEE MANAGEMENT, DAIRYING, FICHT AND VEGETABLE CULTURE** as furnished by **THE FARMER IN THE NORTHWEST**, is reliably given in **FARM, STOCK AND HOME**, edited by Col. John H. Stevens, a farmer and resident of Minnesota since 1849, assisted by many practical farmers of recognized authority. It is just the paper every farmer in the Northwest should have; is published the 1st and 15th of every month—24 times yearly—and furnished at the very low subscription price of only 75 cents a year. Sample copy free. Write for it. Agents wanted. Address

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We as farmers of the Northwest recognize in **FARM, STOCK AND HOME** an earnest, vigorous, consistent and effective worker in the advocacy of a policy to arrest the expropriation of railroads and other monopolies, and save to farmers the fruits of their labor. Signed, **MANY FARMERS.**

C. F. WEILAND
DEALER IN
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A complete stock always on hand. Also a general commission business done.

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AS IT SHOULD BE
— IS AT —
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HORSESHOING receives special attention and is done in the best and most careful manner. **JOBING** of every description.



(The chairman disapproves of the motion.)