

AROUND TOWN.

Harvesting is under full headway. Snow fell for five minutes at Rome, N. Y., last week. G. A. Luce was over from Hope, Monday. Walter F. Cushing, of Valley City, is in town. A grand concert, with foreign talent, is talked of. Rollef Berg lost a valuable horse, Saturday. Kidder county, last week, paid \$1,000 for gopher tails. Mr. Elden left a large fortune, estimated by some as high as \$15,000,000. Jack McDonald has quit the stables, and will enjoy a season of threshing. W. H. James, of Sandwich, Ills., is in town, on his annual collecting tour. Postmaster Jamison is having a commodious cellar dug under his store. The Stevens & Enger hardware store is again opened, pending the final decision of Judge Francis. Whidden Bros. have bought the stock of merchandise and store building of Bowden & Buck, and are moving in. A. Haskell will move into the Dakota house, until his commodious residence in the Twenty-third ward is completed. James Mair bought forty hogs of Bowden & Buck, Monday. If he don't sell them, he will ship them to his stock farm, near Tower City. Some of our hunters complain that prairie chickens are so numerous they can't fire into a covey of black birds, without killing a half-dozen, or more. Miss Rose Elizabeth, sister of President Grover, is being talked of by women suffragists as a presidential candidate. The Jim river is getting so low that the mud turtles have to tow the cat fish over the bars.—*Alert*. James Gimblett, Jr., is the name he registered at Pa Gimblett's, Sunday. Weight ten pounds; Mrs. Gimblett and child doing well. John T. Odegard was married to a Fargo lady, last week. While there is life, there is hope. We begin to feel encouraged. The damage by the hail storm in the vicinity of Iokster, Grand Forks county, covered 30,000 acres. Says an exchange: Soon as haying and harvesting are over thoroughly clean and oil the mower, harvester, and other implements, and put all in a dry place. Try it this season. J. A. Herold, a Burleigh county postmaster, was treated to a coat of tar and feathers for trying to separate a man and wife. Dr. Lewis, father-in-law of S. B. Langford, pronounces "Balaam." Mr. Barnard's pioneer mule, as possessed of the glanders,—which is equivalent to a death sentence. As wheat harvest progresses, the outlook for an average crop brightens. The heads are filled with plump kernels, and will all grade No. 1 hard. Sykes, the English capitalist, says that the severe drouth in Dakota this year has demonstrated one thing beyond the shadow of a doubt, and that is, that with good cultivation of the land, Dakota will stand a drouth better than any other country in the world.—*Ex.* A mad dog caused considerable consternation on the streets, Sunday afternoon. The animal made a bee-line from the Congregational church to the residence of Rev. Purinton, on the hill, where he entered an out building and died. The dog belonged to Peter E. Nelson. D. W. Clark, the democratic appointee in the postoffice at Valley City, has not been confirmed by the senate. Anderson is still in possession. It is thought that Mr. Clark will be confirmed at the opening of the next congress. Wilhelm Pettersen, of Valley City, will deliver a series of lectures on temperance in Griggs county during the latter part of August, at Cooperstown; at school house in Stromme settlement, four miles south of Cooperstown; at Romness, Ottawa, and Jessie. In the case of Assignee Darz, against Stevens, Enger, et al., on the last day of court, a motion was made that the order appointing a receiver of the hardware business be set aside. The point was taken under advisement. In the meantime the store is opened by the Receiver, the business being conducted by Anton Enger. Newman and Jacobson for the defendants; Attorney Van Wormer for Darz. Sportsmen order your shells ready loaded of J. H. Messler, Sanborn. He uses best sporting powder, white felt wads, and chilled shots, \$4 per hundred.

Ye editor was in Fargo over Tuesday. The threshing season has commenced. Enough rain last night to lay the dust. H. P. Hammer lost a valuable horse yesterday. Peach sociable at Baptist church next Friday evening. Jack McDonald goes with the Sifton crew, as foreman. O. C. Ford speaks very highly of the Buckeye binder. Several changes and business removals in town, this week. One hundred and six degrees in the shade, Thursday, at 2:30 p. m. Nate Sifton, threshed a few oats for Charley Hunter, last Wednesday. Seventy-eight harvesters and binders have been sold here this season. James Walker, has purchased the sewing machine business of Harry Blow. C. M. McLaren, and family, went to Lake Jessie to-day, to picnic for a week or two. Anton Enger and C. M. MacLaren captured three geese, Wednesday. They camped at Lake Jessie. C. P. Miller and E. W. Blackwell drove up to Mr. Thingelstad's and Mr. Goldthrite's, Thursday. Another car load of bucking bronchos is advertised for sale. The sales this trip will be slow. District Attorney Jacobson, and Deputy Sheriff Berg scaved out twenty tramps, Thursday. The infant child of Mrs. Ferdinand Retzlaff died Tuesday, of congestion of the brain, and was buried Wednesday. P. A. Melgard is in the field for Register of Deeds, and others are talked of. We shall have plenty of Registers this fall. B. B. Brown, Dr. McGuire, M. W. and J. A. Lawrence, C. W. Hodge, and their families, pic-niced on the river, Wednesday. Local items are scarce this week. We intended to print some, with a little spontaneous humor thrown in; but it is too hard a season to be funny. Mrs. Iverson, of Lanesboro, accompanied by her daughters, Mrs. Julius Stevens and Mrs. Anton Enger, as far as Sanborn, left for Lanesboro, Minn., yesterday morning. Quite a severe storm passed over Sanborn, and vicinity, yesterday afternoon. Several houses were reported to have been blown over, and the rain fell for a few moments in torrents, accompanied by light hail. Addy Moore is a compositor on the Fargo *Argus*. Since leaving Iowa he has worked on the San Francisco *Call*, Salt Lake *Tribune*, Portland (Ore.) *Times*, and has finally swung around to Dakota, to see the old folks, who are settled in South Dakota. The pot hunters have been violating the game laws by the slaughter of chickens before the 15th. It is a fine recommendation for Cooperstown that its sportsmen kill ducks before they can fly, and chickens during the close season. Another year ought to see game protected. Simington & Miller, the popular Cooperstown bankers, write, "don't let checks stand between us and the *Argus*; here's ours." They also add the important information that "crops are panning out better than we had hoped."—*Argus*. Uncle John Russell is putting steam power in his Shyenne mills. Mr. Russell is making a fine grade of flour, and his great wealth and experience leads to but one conclusion: that he knows what he is doing, and that Valley City is destined to be the great milling center of Dakota. Commissioner Halverson, Register Smart, Treasurer Enger, District Attorney Jacobson, School Superintendent Kerr, Sheriff Michaels, Judge of Probate Clark are all in the field for reelection this fall. J. N. Jorgensen will take a sly at the ermine, which Judge Melgard proposes to relinquish. Now that the harvest is fairly under way in this section, the fact is rapidly developing that the wheat crop will be far larger than anticipated by the most sanguine, and that the grade generally will be superior to that of any previous harvest, a state of affairs for which we should be heartily thankful and upon which our farmers are to be congratulated. Two or three years ago we were cursed with a two days' furnace-like blast from the west that effectually shriveled a most promising yield. Fields that a few days before the smooch were estimated to be good for twenty-five bushels per acre, only turned out about seven from the threshing machine. It was the remembrance of the former burning out of the grain that discouraged so many of our farmers during the

past weeks of intensely and unprecedentedly hot and dry weather. But a meagre amount of rain has fallen in the past twelve months. The snow fall of last winter was surprisingly light, and at the very commencement of the season the lakes and sloughs were discouragingly low. Coupled with this fact and the drouth latter, it is no wonder that our grain growers were the reverse of cheerfulness. The present season has very clearly demonstrated one thing and that is that summer fallowed and properly farmed new land in North Dakota will produce a crop in spite of drouth. The weather is now propitious for the harvest and gratification is apparent on every hand.—*Enterprise*. The Casselton nine won first money at the Lisbon base ball tournament. Hope is to have a bank, with J. P. Brown & Son, of Illinois, bankers. Gov. Pierce will deliver the address at the opening of the North Dakota agricultural society. Hope township, Steele county, will vote on a proposition to issue \$2,500 bonds for a school house. Farmers about Grafton demand a reduction of taxation on account of losses by hail. The commissioners do not see it. Montana parties have contracted with J. B. Fitzgerald of Jamestown, for 1,200 tons of hay, and will send 300 head of horses, to be wintered in Stutsman county. The net profits of Gen. Grant's book are \$900,000, of which Mrs. Grant gets \$650,000, and Webster, the publisher, the balance. The subscription price is \$7.50 a copy, and the cost of manufacturing and distribution per volume, \$1.50. J. M. Hemmingway, freight agent of the Milwaukee railroad, was arrested at Fargo last Friday morning, charged with embezzling \$1,600. Later the case was withdrawn from the justice court and settlement effected. A party of gentlemen drove over to the Shyenne river last Sunday to visit the mounds which are located near Atchison's crossing. The party went over prepared to excavate, but owing to the extreme heat it was decided to postpone their investigation to some other time.—*Hope Pioneer*. Blanding, the new town on the Manitoba road, located at the junction of the Cando branch, has grown with great rapidity. Over twenty well established business houses have been erected during the last three weeks. The country around is excellent, and the new town is bound to be prosperous.—*Dunsmuir Herald*. Saturday evening thirty car loads of cattle came in from the west on the Northern Pacific, and last night sixteen more car loads passed through the city, making in all about 920 head. It is said that in consequence of the drouth the grass on many of the Montana ranges is so dried up and parched that it no longer affords pasturage for cattle, and that unless there are heavy rains soon the herds will either have to be driven into Dakota, or shipped to eastern markets.—*Fargo Republican*. It is a common practice of the largest grain growers in the Northwest to thresh their product from the shock. This saves the expense of stacking, but whether the system is a good one we have our doubts. It is pretty well demonstrated that wheat when stacked and allowed to remain in the stack a few weeks—especially if shriveled—will come out in many instances in a greatly improved condition, and the value of the grain increased through the agency of the stacking process. We have, in our day, stacked shrunken wheat which became much improved by the "sweating process" while in the stack. The yield per acre is increased, the quality of the grain is materially improved, and the flour made from it is much better. * * * It is the usual custom of the farmer who threshes their wheat from the shock, to sell it at once. It is hauled from the thresher to the elevator, and immediately transferred from the elevator to the car. If put in the bin it would heat, and its value be decreased. Handling it at once in the elevators and cars prevents it being damaged.—*Fargo Stock and Home*. **Stood By Her Father.** In 1884 Abbie E. Bancroft secured a divorce from her husband in a Vermont court, with the custody of her little girl. Soon after, the husband took the little girl out for a drive, and disappeared with her. A month ago the mother learned the whereabouts of the child, and the parties on her petition were brought before Judge Lochren, at Minneapolis. The latter affirmed the decision of the Vermont court, and what occurred then is thus described in the Pioneer Press. All the parties were in court yesterday morning, and the decision of the court was announced. An exciting episode followed. Mrs. Bancroft reached for

the little girl, who was sitting in her father's lap, but the little one stubbornly resisted being taken from that safe resting place. "Why don't you both go," she cried, "and then I will not have to leave my papa." When a further effort was made to entice her to her mother she screamed out: "That nasty old judge can't make me leave my papa!" The occurrence made a profound impression on all present. Mr. and Mrs. Bancroft left the court house together, leading the child. In the afternoon the trio were seen together looking very happy, and the sad affair promises to have a romantic conclusion. **Ottawa.** No. 1 weather for harvesting. If the wheat yield will not be very large, it will be more plump than last year. Ike Mills, has 60 acres of wheat, that will go 20 bushels per acre. John Gunderson, caught a bed spread at the Norsk pic-nic, last Sunday. John is getting sensible at last. Chris Peterson, started for Goose River last Tuesday, to harvest his wheat. Chris thought the late hail storm had cleaned him out, but just received word that it is all right. A Norwegian pic-nic was held last Sunday in the grove at the river bridge. The ladies had a large collection of clothing made up for the occasion, to be sold for the benefit of the church. A. P. Ruslin, was auctioneer, and rustled things off at good prices. There was in the neighborhood of \$50 raised. Your correspondent visited Robber's Roost Farm, last Sunday, and was cordially received by the proprietor, Mr. A. B. Paxon, after partaking of a good square meal, of Mr. Paxon's own cooking. (Mrs. Paxon not being at home.) I was shown over the farm, which is a fine one. A. B. has about 80 acres of wheat, which will average about 18 bushels per acre. **Willow Cuttings.** Three pints of rain since our last. Most of our farmers will stack their grain this season; and that is correct. Yesterday afternoon, while Mr. Horace Sortor was away from home, cutting grain, his cows broke out of the pasture, and Mrs. S. went after them and was prostrated by the heat. Mr. Sortor found her about 9 o'clock one-half mile from the house by a slough, in a perfect helpless condition. He carried her home in his arms. She is somewhat recovered to-day. **Dazy.** Gale Schreiber, of Brainerd Minn., arrived in Dazy, on Tuesday's train, will remain a few days. Friday morning, at 2 o'clock, born a boy at Frank Klecken's. The father says all things well at last report. Jack Little, has been confined to his bed for a few days, with an all gone feeling in his stomach. Otto Holman, has decided to moove his dwelling house most out of the city limits so that the noise of the blacksmith's anvil, and the rattle and bang of Pat-tison's dray wagon, will not be heard. Dr. Jeme, giving us a little of his experience in the city of New York, says Dazy is something similar at times. Stee & Aistad are having their threshing machine repaired. They expect to start up this week. W. L. Pattison, made a flying trip to Valley City Monday. Little & Clendening, are busy with St. Paul men, giving orders. C. F. Weiland, could not stand so much business without a little rest, so has departed for Sheldon, and other points. Wilis Wilson, is in town, and we should judge, buying out Little & C. He started his threshing machine this week. North Dakota Elevator is closed, the manager, Mr. Barnett, being sent to a post on the Jamestown Northern. We are sorry to lose him, as he was good company and made many friends here. Cargill's elevator is nearly ready to receive wheat. **DAD.** **C. M. MacLAREN,** Attorney And Counsellor at Law, COOPERSTOWN, DAK. THEO. F. KERR, M. D. Physician and Surgeon. Cooperstown, Dakota.

THE PERFECTIONISTS. Portrait of Mrs. J. B. Martin, Who Is Said to Be a Divinity. CINCINNATI, Aug. 3.—A curious religious frenzy has pervaded certain circles in Ohio for the past fourteen years, or ever since the crusade which was inaugurated about that time, when bands of women went about praying in the saloons. This enthusiasm has gone on intensifying until now the matter has assumed such strange importance as to be regarded as a serious phenomenon. About thirty persons, men and women, have abandoned the churches and formed an esoteric band, whose inner mysteries have not been divulged to the world. All these people are far above the average in intelligence and social position. One of them is the widow of an ex-member of congress and a territorial judge of Kansas appointed by Buchanan. Another is the wife of an ex-judge of a court in Cincinnati. Several are girls barely out of their teens. Men of means, engaged in business, and some mere boys have joined the band. Some have sacrificed their occupations to join it, and are depending upon the Lord to provide for them. Meetings are held in a beautiful home on Walnut Hills, owned by a man and his wife, who are members. Several years ago a series of holiness meetings was started at the Loveland camp grounds. They were for converted Christians, and their purpose was to attain a state of sinless Christian life. Dr. Leonard, the noted prohibitionist, and the "boy preacher," delivered sermons on the subject of holiness. The outcome of it all has been that Mrs. J. B. Martin professes to have reached that state of perfection wherein it is impossible for her to die. Her followers, who number about thirty, regard her as Christ manifested in the flesh in His second advent into the world. It has never been asserted that she herself claims to be anything of the kind. It is also said that they regarded her sister as the earthly embodiment of the Holy Spirit. To these two persons they render a homage as to supernatural beings. They believe that the millennium is about to begin on earth. Yet their meetings are reserved for those only who, having become dead to the world, are born again into a new life of perfect holiness. Your correspondent and artist called on Mrs. Martin to secure a photograph of the "Divinity," but it transpired that she was pledged not to give her portrait to the press, nor would she even show one of her photographs. She treated your correspondent with the most extreme courtesy, and while engaged in conversation with him your artist secured the accompanying sketch. It will be easily recognized by any of her acquaintances, and would be a surprise to herself, only that we explain here how we obtained it. Mrs. Martin is a most fascinating conversationist. She is a small person, dresses neatly, and would never be accused by a newspaper man of possessing any privileges not accorded to the rest of mortals. She never claimed divinity only in mortality, and she denies all the charges of previous immorality which some papers bring against her. **THOMAS COGSWELL,** Democratic Candidate for Governor of New Hampshire. Capt. Cogswell, the Democratic nominee for governor of New Hampshire, was born in that state forty-five years ago. He graduated from Dartmouth in 1862, immediately entered the army and was promoted captain of his company within a year. After the war he studied law, and has practiced it since his admission to the bar in 1866. He was elected a representative to the general court in 1871-72, overcoming a Republican majority of 60 in his town, Gilman, and was the Democratic speaker of the house in 1872, and elected a state senator in 1875. Capt. Cogswell was chairman of the board of selectmen in 1880-81-82. In 1881 he was elected solicitor of Benning county, and is now engaged in agricultural pursuits, and in the management of his farm. **A Candidate for Solicitor General.** The chairman of the judiciary committee is said to be one of the most accomplished gentlemen in congress. He is a descendant of John Randolph, of Roanoke, though he does not suggest that eccentric Virginia of generations ago in any particular. He is now 61 years old, and his florid face, white, curling mustache and blue eyes, look as though they might have jumped from some old portrait. He is called a great ladies' man and is a good story teller. He is full of humor, and his heart is as kind as that of any man in congress. He was for eight years attorney general of Virginia, and was professor of law at Washington and Lee university. He has served in congress since 1875. It was supposed that he would retire to private life, as he has announced his objection to re-election.



MRS. MARTIN.



THOMAS COGSWELL.



JOHN RANDOLPH TUCKER.