

Official Directory.

**TERRITORIAL OFFICERS.**  
 Governor—Gilbert A. Pierce.  
 Delegate to Congress—Oscar S. Gifford.  
 Secretary—M. H. McCormick, Bismarck.  
 Auditor—E. W. Caldwell, Bismarck.  
 Treasurer—James W. Raymond, Bismarck.  
 Superintendent of Public Instruction—A. Sheridan Jones, Clivet.  
 Assistant Superintendent of Public Instruction—John W. Cowen, Valley City.  
 Surveyor General—Maris Taylor, Huron.  
 Attorney General—George Rice, Bismarck.  
 Judge District Court, Sixth District—Wm. H. Francis, of Bismarck.

**COUNTY OFFICERS.**  
 Commissioners—R. C. Cooper, chairman, John H. Hognesen and Ole Halvorson.  
 County Clerk and Register of Deeds—H. P. Smart.  
 Clerk of District Court—J. N. Jorgensen.  
 Sheriff—M. L. Michaels.  
 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 Bartlett.  
 Justices of Peace—P. A. Melgard, Cooperstown, Harry Clark, Willow; Andrew Johnson, M. Davidson, Gallatin.  
 Constables—J. H. Aichison, Allan Pinkerton, C. H. Johnson, M. L. Michaels.

Ex-President Hayes.

The late Samuel J. Tilden might have been rather severely umpired in the presidential game; but the fire of flat wit directed upon ex-President Hayes appears very foolish when one observes the easy, dignified, and sensible manner with which he receives it. No president has ever conducted himself more creditably after his retirement from public life than "his fraudulent"—the "men setting husband of Lucy Hayes;" and no ex-president has so completely shown his indifference to notoriety and desire for place. The great weakness of Mr. Hayes seems to have been his devotion to his wife, to whom he showed the same deference at a White House banquet, that he did while she was spanking her first baby.

Candidates for county offices are invited to come forward and state that they are in the field, and the COURIER will cheerfully mention the fact. The more the merrier. A card will be run regularly for a small consideration. If they desire to be called "old land marks," "war veterans," etc., with a title, the assessment will be higher—probably \$7.50. This is a great reduction from the usual campaign figures. It is a dull season, you see. It is usually the case that the "outs" are "agin" the "ins." If we have mentioned the ins, and omitted the outs, it is because the outs have not generally been in, and told us they were out. If it is expected, as a reform paper, that the COURIER will have a ticket of its own, we pause right here, and mention the fact that the editor does not aspire to be "boss;"—that it is here to voice the sentiments of the people, and if they have no sentiments, it is politically voiceless. After two years of "nothing in the paper" it is not business to temporarily change that sentiment at the expense of the cash book.

*Hope Pioneer:* It is becoming more and more evident that North Dakota will not be able to present a united front at the Yankton convention. While Major Edwards has tried hard to booin Gen. Allen as the choice of the North, his candidacy has awakened no responsive echo from the press or people of this section. At present Major Edwards himself comes nearest uniting the different elements in North Dakota as the most available man; but it would be expecting a good deal of human nature to suppose that the friends of John Raymond, to whose defeat two years ago Major Edwards contributed so much, will allow so excellent an opportunity slip by without getting even with him. Thus it begins to look as if Gifford would have a walk away.

If the friends of Raymond really wish to get even with Edwards they will certainly help him to congress. If it does not ruin him, it will be proof conclusive that he is the right man. Only dead men come back from congress, and remain.

The *Portland Inter-Ocean* nominates Budd Reeve for the council. Mr. Reeve has not yet declared himself. Traill county's favorite son, whoever he is, will, in any event, get the full vote of Griggs county.

According to the *Hillsboro Banner*, O. G. Major, a prominent farmer residing near Clifford, has announced himself as a Steele county legislative candidate.

The convention called, as per notice on the local page, is made for Saturday, the 11th of September,—a day after harvest, and convenient for the farmer. It is important that three delegates be sent to Yankton, whose views shall accord with the views of the people,

or instructed by the people. The general sentiment, as near as we have been able to ascertain, is that North Dakota should support a North Dakota man. In any event, the committee has done its duty, and the business is in the hands of the people.

Editor Hansborough has joined the Edwards boomers. He has had the new *Argus* building and the Major stereotyped. It was feared some time since that Messrs. Edwards and Hansborough would get to quarreling.

Jamestown has gobbled up the legislative convention in its district, and is re-christened by the Minnewaukan *Siftings* as "Jameshog," while Brother Wyard, of the *Carrington News*, cannot but admit that Carrington was the proper place for the convention.

Attorney Ball is mentioned as a possible candidate for the territorial council. General Wilson is down in the states hunting for a fence to straddle, while Judge Wallin will probably file an adverse opinion. Meanwhile the genial Ball will keep rolling.—*Argus*.

Frank Lettigrew is said to have laid the wires to succeed Gifford. Anybody who knows the restless activity of Lettigrew can readily credit this report. The prospects of a North Dakota representative are daily brightening.

Among the interesting performances at the Grand Forks Exposition will be "Equestranism—girl riding bridle; boy riding bridle." We suppose they will sit on the heads of their respective horses, which will be worth going a hundred miles to see.

Gold has been found near Jamestown. The find is fully as rich as that of the Lisbon gold field. No one should envy Jamestown this fine boom; for like all towns that have boomed ahead of the country, it needs all the gold it can get.

Martin Ryan, of Fargo, is mentioned as the democratic candidate for the district attorneyship of Cass county. His election would reflect credit upon the democracy.

What's the matter of running Rose Elizabeth against Grover Cleveland. She seems to be anxious to get to the front, and she is chock full of language and sentiment.

Delegate Gifford is back from Washington, and is making a hot race for a return. The fight now seems to have narrowed down to Gifford and Edwards.—*Hillsboro Banner*.

D. W. Clark, P. M., of Valley City, has seven republicans on his bond; and yet it is suggested that the party lines be drawn.

The *Hope Pioneer* brings out Col. W. H. Robinson, of Mayville, for the council.

Something new in journalism: The *Argus* calls the *Republican* its mascot.

The decrease in the national debt during the year ending June 30, is \$96,097,766.25.

The President is going to the Adirondacks.

G. C. Haddock Assassinated.

"On Tuesday night at 10 o'clock, Rev. George C. Haddock, pastor at Sioux City, Iowa, was shot dead by an assassin, who had companions variously estimated at two, three, or four. In a word, Sioux City was in revolt against the state prohibitory law, and forty or more saloons were open defiantly. Worse than even this, it would appear that the city officers were weak in government, either through fear of the saloons or by reason of personal revolt against the law. Temperance men were determined that the state law should be obeyed, and by injunction and other suits they were at war with the saloon rebels. In this just combat George C. Haddock was a determined, fearless leader, as all who know the man need not be informed."—*Christian Advocate*.

Rev. C. L. Westberg brings us in an article commencing as above. We have seen the article before. It is true, and Haddock was a martyr; but not having any martyrs around here, and having given our prohibition ideas ventilation already, we do not propose to enter into a useless discussion concerning it. Like other theorists we are already on record.

THEO. F. KERR, M. D.  
 Physician and Surgeon.  
 Cooperstown, Dakota.

Chicken-day.

If an old settler in this vicinity should be asked: "Which is your great festival,—the Fourth of July,—Christmas,—or New Years?" he might perhaps truthfully answer: "Neither—it is Chicken-day." The glorious Fourth belongs exclusively to the United States, while Christmas and New Years are everybody's days. Chicken-day, however, is our own. There are no chickens and geese outside of Dakota—to speak of—or to shoot at. The chicken crop is as anxiously canvassed as the wheat crop, and to secure the yield the Dakota sportsman keeps a harvester in the shape of dog and gun, the year around. If some inventive genius would contrive a machine to answer the purpose of both, his fortune would be made—a gun that would "hunt 'em up," shoot them, and bring them in, or an improved dog that could be loaded up with cartridges, to go off automatically when the birds raised,—a sort of combined harvester and binder dog. The wealth wrapped up in long, short, red, liver-colored, black, spotted, male, female, English, Irish, and native born canines is enormous, and an improved self-acting dog is a necessity. No man's dog is valued at less than \$50, and many a man would part with his wife's children by her first husband, rather than his dog. To be sure, on forced sale a fifty-dollar dog will bring about ten cents, but you can't get a man so poor that he is forced to sell his dog. He won't take ten cents for the wag of a dog's tail that costs him a hundred dollars worth of mashed potatoes and cold gravy per annum. The dog is the only article of Dakota property which does not appear on the chattel mortgage index. It would break our best hunting dogs all up if they should learn that they had been subjected to this humiliation. They would make life as unpleasant for a register of deeds who would file such an instrument, as old Carlo does for our democratic friend when he comes to town.

This year the chickens are numerous. The dryness of the season has caused a great charge in the formation of the common duck. The Sheyenne river is a slough, the shallow lakes are gumbo flats. This has caused ducks to shed their webbed feet, and their legs to feather out. Before the 15th of August, (the end of the close season) a man could not tell a duck from a chicken. We spoke of some birds as chickens, and deprecated the violation of the game laws; but the sportsman who brought them in assured us that the birds were teal ducks, and (as webbed feet were really of no use to the ducks, and that they had the right to shed them if they wished, and the party couldn't lie any faster than many of our friends) we believed him.

All lovers of chicken shooting should get out to the convention this fall, and vote for that delegate to congress who will have Chicken-day made a national holiday. Our territory wants recognition in one way or another. Now let Mr. Gifford and Major Edwards declare themselves on this point.

NOTICE OF SALE.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a judgment and decree in foreclosure, rendered and given by the district court of the sixth judicial district, in and for the county of Barnes, and Territory of Dakota, and entered and docketed in the office of the Clerk of said court, in and for said county, on the 21st day of July, 1886, in an action wherein Frank H. Murdock, was plaintiff, and Robert T. Pinkerton, Robert R. Adler, Edward D. Kohn, James Muir, and James W. Christie, partners as Muir & Christie, G. H. Gates, Jacob Starr, Betty Gunderson, and Griggs county, were defendants, in favor of said plaintiff, and against the said defendant, Robert T. Pinkerton, for the sum of eight hundred and forty-six dollars and thirty-seven cents, which judgment and decree, among other things, directed the sale by me of the real estate hereinafter described, to satisfy the amount of said judgment, with interest thereon, and the costs and expenses of such sale, or so much thereof as the proceeds of such sale applicable thereto will satisfy. And by virtue of a writ to me issued out of the office of the clerk of said court in and for the said county of Barnes, and under the seal of said court, directing me to sell said real property pursuant to said judgment and decree, I, John Simons, sheriff of said county and person appointed by said court to make said sale, will sell the hereinafter described real estate to the highest bidder, for cash, at public auction, at the front door of the court house in the city of Valley City, in the county of Barnes, and Territory of Dakota, on the 18th day of September, A. D. 1886, at two o'clock, p. m. of that day, to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs thereon, and the costs and expenses of such sale, or so much thereof as the proceeds of such sale applicable thereto will satisfy. The premises to be sold as aforesaid pursuant to said judgment and decree, and to said writ, and to this notice, are described in said judgment, decree and writ, as follows, to-wit:

The east half (1/2) of the southwest quarter (1/4), and the west half (1/2) of the southeast quarter (1/4) of section eight (8), in township one hundred and forty seven (147) north, of range fifty-eight (58) west, containing one hundred and sixty (160) acres, according to the government survey thereof, said premises being situate in the county of Griggs, and Territory of Dakota.

JOHN SIMONS,  
 Sheriff of Barnes County, Territory of Dak.  
 Stone & Newman, attorneys for plaintiff, Fargo, Dakota.

JAMES MUIR & CO.,  
 Contractors  
 and Builders.

Plans and estimates for building carefully prepared. All carpenter work promptly attended to.  
 COOPERSTOWN, Dak.

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FAIR REPRESENTATION

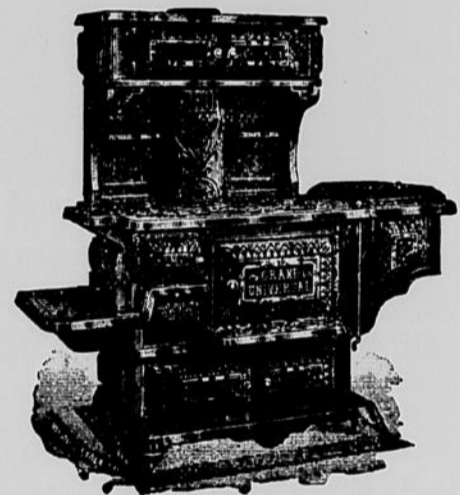
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Prescriptions Carefully and Skillfully Compounded from Pure, Fresh Drugs.  
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