

Official Directory.

LEGISLATIVE OFFICERS. Governor—Gilbert A. Pierce. Delegates 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, Oliver. Assistant Superintendent of Public Instruction—John W. Cowen, Valley City. Surveyor General—Marie 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 Hoggensen and Ole Halvorsen. County Clerk and Register of Deeds—H. P. Smart. Clerk of District Court—J. N. Jorgensen. Sheriff—M. L. Michael. 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. Atchison, Allan Pinkerton, C. H. Johnson, M. L. Michael.

"Lake City Gets the Edge," is the heading over a telegram in the Pioneer Press. That fellow's Dakota education must have been neglected.

Prince Alexander, of Bulgaria, fancying that his enemies had the bulge on him, abdicated; but has been recalled and will be replaced upon the Bulgarian throne.

Duluth News: Hon. John Flittie expects to return next week to his old stamping ground in Dakota. He will remain during the winter, but expects to return to Duluth in a year or less. Mr. Flittie is a gentleman who will be greatly missed from our city.

We learn indirectly, through the Fargo Republican, that the Traill County Times is out for Col. Plummer for the legislature in this district. We received a sample copy of the Times under the Colonel's editorship; but that was some months since, and that number did not touch upon the subject.

To a man up a tree, it would seem that the delegateship lies between Gifford and Edwards. The other alleged candidates have folded their tents, and silently stolen away to the seclusion of private life.

The Hillsboro Banner hints that John Flittie, of Mayville, is back from Duluth to run for the council. This can hardly be the case. John merely wants a finger in the pie. The Banner is evidently not stuck on Col. Plummer's candidacy. Another rumor has it that Budd Reeve will not accept a republican nomination.

Mrs. Cleveland's photographer is printing 500 pictures of her daily, and cannot supply the demand.

Either the newspapers are lying about the Cleverlands, or the caste of Vere de Vere is not theirs. Grover is summering in the Adirondacks at a four hundred room hotel which he owns—his sister has issued two books, one at the time of the inauguration, the other at the time of his marriage, while Mrs. Cleveland is now rivaling an opera bouffe artist in the photographic line. No more vulgar speculations can be imagined than these—the prostitution of the chief magistracy of the nation, to the uses of a vendor of pea-nuts and red lemonade.

Tuesday and Wednesday the threshing crews all came in, actually scorching out. So hot a summer has never been experienced in Dakota, while few in any other part of the United States have ever seen the heat equalled. The wonderful character of our soil is demonstrated by our fair crop this season in a time of this scorching heat and prolonged drought. For ten weeks not an inch of rain has fallen, yet wheat is of extra good quality, with an average of 15 bushels per acre, while vegetables are doing nicely. Rain, however, is badly needed, from the drying of the wells.

Ballou's Monthly is at hand, and shows a wonderful improvement over the old magazine. It now furnishes good reading matter for any body who has a little time to devote to light literature. Ballou's Monthly, Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

The Anarchists Die.

Thursday evening, the jury in the case of the State of Illinois against Spies, Fielden, Parsons, et. al., returned the following verdict:

"We, the jury, find the defendants, August Spies, Michael Schwab, Samuel Fielden, George Engel, and Louis Ligg, guilty of murder as charged in

the indictment, and fix the penalty at death. We find the defendant, Oscar W. Neebe, guilty of murder in manner and form as charged in the indictment, and fix the penalty at imprisonment in the penitentiary for fifteen years." As the verdict was read Parsons turned his head to the window and whistled softly through his half compressed lips. Schwab fell back in his seat and clutching Parsons, arm, gasped in German: "My God, we die and Neebe gets but fifteen years." As the condemned men were being led back to jail through the elevated iron passage way, Fielden required support. Ligg and Engel walked firmly and showed little emotion. Spies and Fischer looked pale, but retained their strength. Schwab tottered behind Parsons; it was on Neebe that the blow fell heaviest. He had been confident of acquittal. The case will be taken to the supreme court for review. There is little doubt, however, that these gentle foreigners, and Parsons, will stretch hemp. The freest country on earth was not free enough for their restless spirits, and it will be a kindness to introduce them to Pluto and the infernal regions, where they play the national game with red hot cannon balls.

The Spilkins' Conversations.

Spilkins and wife were sitting on the front piazza of their Cooperstown mansion. Spilkins' profile was outlined against the sunset. Mrs. Spilkins sat gazing at the aforesaid profile of her liege lord, with a retrospective—far-away look. Spilkins had lost the dudeness of his young manhood. His hair was ragged at the edges; his broadcloth was seedy; his slippers were down at the heel; his nose was a trifle rosate.

S.—What's the matter of you? What you lookin' at me for in that cold-blooded Medusa like fashion?

Mrs. S.—I was thinking, James. S.—Thinking! Well, you surprise me.

Mrs. S.—Yes, I was thinking how you were my idol—my Prince Charming—my King, once. If all the men in the world had been stood up in a row I should have seen only one—

S.—At a time, I suppose. Mrs. S.—No, James, you know better than that.

S.—Well, you were a big fool.

Mrs. S.—I admit it, James.

S.—I see no change in you, my dear, after the lapse of all these years.

Mrs. S.—Then why, pray, did you not marry Mary Ebza Inkfinger. She was a poetess, and brilliant enough for anybody.

S.—I had a very good reason for not marrying Eliza. She refused me; and it was only six months afterward she lost her voice, too. I was in hard luck.

Mrs. S.—Oh! Ha! And you came to me and called her a red-headed old antediluvian, and said that I was your "ownest own," and—oh, I have your letters now, and I will have them published, sir—just to show how I have been deceived.

S.—They will make fine reading Madam, if you ever dare to speak of those idiotic letters again—I'll—I'll strangle you.

Mrs. S.—Ah, ha! Prince Charming will strangle his "pootzy tootzy"—his "little girly girly," will he? My idol, my king is a Henry VIII, is he! O you monster! How dare you come out here, and abuse me in this shameful fashion. If it wasn't for our child I don't know what I would do. You better go down town and join your friends at the blind pig, sir. You are fifteen minutes late, now.

And with these parting words Mrs. Spilkins retired; while old Spilk waddered down town, wishing t. at he had married Mary Eliza.

Say! Paw! There is a democrat in our barn."

"How do you know he is a democrat, my son?"

"Why, he is going to steal the horses, Paw. Anybody that steals horses is a democrat, isn't it, Paw? You said the democrats was horse thieves, didn't you, Paw?"

"You make me tired. That is old Squire Gumboil, who is running for coroner."

"Yes," said Shootem, as he shoveled a bottle of beer under the counter, when the temperance lecturer came in. "We killed nine chickens (hic); got up three coveys (hic) and killed seven birds in each covey."

"How can that be," said the T. L., thoughtfully. "Three times seven are twenty-one."

"Sposin' three times seven are (hic) twenty-one; that doesn't show (hic) that we didn't get nine chickens, does it? W hatdoyouknowa bout chickens anyhow gooday."

What does this mean? The Fargo correspondent of the St. Paul Globe, who is a member of the Argus staff, writes the former paper as follows: "The Allen support is sporadic, and unless it can be made more epidemic, it will not figure largely in the convention. He is personally popular, but it is insisted that he has been very cleverly

treated in the way of offices, and there is no special reason why he should be given the position aside from the fact that he wants it. Perhaps the most novel phase of the situation is in the use made in the name of Major Edwards, the well known heavy man of the Argus. With two or three exceptions, like the Devils Lake Inter-Ocean, about every republican paper in the north has joined in an apparently spontaneous call upon him to become a candidate. It is not usually very difficult to start a boom among the newspapers in favor of the elevation of some conspicuous member of the fraternity—and humor and bucombe leave doubt as to the degree of sincerity involved. The Major is not so unsophisticated as not to understand the motives in many cases. Some are in solid earnest, and others fall in just for the fun of the thing. Not a few think it an easy and cheap way to cultivate his favor, knowing that he often has chances to help friends and never forgets them. But whatever the motives there is evidently an Edwards boom in the air. One or two counties have instructed for him, and if he would consent to the use of his name he would have a strong force in the convention, and stranger things happen than his nomination." Does this portend the abandonment of Allen's candidacy of the Argus, and the surrender by Major Edwards to the clamor of the boys?—Republican.

"Say, Allen," said the Major, "here's a how-d-do. I'm booming you for congress for all there is in it, and the dear people are anxious that I should represent them."

"Well, Major, things are certainly mixed a little, but I can't see for the life of me why they should prefer you."

"Can't, eh? Why, man, they know if I am sent there I can hold the best player from Mississippi level any day in the week, and thus sustain the reputation of our great and glorious territory."—Mayville Tribune.

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. Mardock, 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 Stair, Betzy Gunderson, and Griggs county, were defendants, in favor of said plaintiff, and against said defendants, Goto T. E. 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 so 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 15th 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 situated 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. 29-35

NOTICE OF CONTEST.—Land Office at Fargo, D. T., Aug. 6, 1886.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Ole Arneson against Wm. J. Murphy, for failure to comply with law as to timber culture entry No. 647, dated Feb. 18, 1882, upon the n-w 1/4 of section 20, twp. 14th, range 57 w., in Griggs county, Dakota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry, contestant alleging that the said Wm. J. Murphy has wholly failed to break, cultivate or plant to trees, tree seeds, roots, stumps, or cuttings, any part or portion of said tract since making said entry, up to the present time, and that said tract is wholly devoid of breaking or any other improvement, being wild prairie in its natural state just as it was February 18, 1882, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 22d day of Sept. 1886, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure. 33-36 F. C. GEAREY, Receiver. A. B. Gaptill, att'y. Fargo, Dak.

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.—Land Office at Fargo, D. T., Aug. 18, 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: Halvor S. Halvorsen, D. S. No. 15003 for the s/w 1/4 of sec 20, tp. 144 n., r. 60 w., and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Isaac Isaacson, Olof Hanson, Erick Hoyerahl, Lars Pederson, all of Dazey P. O., Barnes county, D. T. The testimony of claimant and witnesses to be taken before Geo. B. Clark, judge of probate and ex-officio clerk of probate court, at Cooperstown, Griggs county, D. T., on the 11th day of October, 1886, at his office. HORACE AUSTICK, Register. Glass & MacLaren, att'y. 32-37

THEO. F. KERR, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon.

Cooperstown, Dakota.

C. M. MacLAREN,

Attorney

And Counsellor at Law, COOPERSTOWN, DAK

HONEST DEALING.

FAIR REPRESENTATION

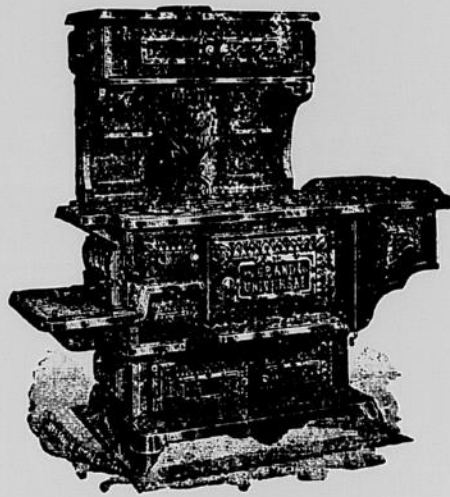
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