

REPUBLICAN MASS CONVENTION.

Notice is hereby given that a Republican Mass convention will be had in the court house, at Cooperstown, on Saturday, the 11th day of September, 1886, at 2 p. m., for the purpose of electing three delegates to the Congressional convention, to be held at Yankton, September 22d, 1886; and for the further purpose of electing five delegates to the Eighteenth Legislative District convention, to be held at Mayville, October 2d, 1886.

CHAS. NELSON,
KNUD THOMPSON,
IVER JACOBSON,
Committee.

AROUND TOWN.

Wheat 57 cents.
Dr. Opsal, is at the Palace.
Ye editor was in Fargo this week.
Ben McCormick was visiting at Lee Wednesday.
Miss Mary Bauer has returned from her visit to Wahpeton, Dak.
D. McDonald, spent Sunday, at the terminal town.
Judge MacLaren, has been in Valley City, this week.
Whidden Bros., have put a glass front in the rear end of their store.
Rev. C. L. Westburg, has gone to Minneapolis, to conference.
C. H. Johnson is buying grain at Lee, and has eight teams on the road hauling it to Cooperstown.
West Sheane, has been on the sick list but is up and around again.
Mrs. J. N. Brown and Miss Belle Rice have gone to Northfield college.
See Lawrence Bros. mammoth card in this issue.
Cargill Bros' ad. should give the price of wheat at 57 cents, but for a mistake.
Whidden Bros. will have a new card next week.
C. M. MacLaren, is remodeling his residence, in the 23d ward.
The county committee, the Farmers' Alliance, and the people, generally, will be at the convention to-morrow.
In portions of Texas, water is selling for 50 cents per barrel. It is only 25 cents here.
Miss M. A. Buhre, has returned to Chicago, where she will remain through the winter.
C. W. Hodge, has his residence on Barrett Avenue, almost completed, and will soon move in.
The Rev. S. C. Wright will preach in the Congregational church at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. All are invited.
The COURIER is indebted to Mr. John Pates for a Dakota watermelon, which is far superior in flavor to any imported article. Come again.
Register Smart wishes it distinctly understood that he is in the field for reelection, and shall be until the polls close on the night of November 2, 1886.
Wm. McCulloch's wheat field was reported to have yielded 22 1/2 bushels. C. C. Kingsley 40 bushels; while A. Lindsey is reported at 23 per acre.
The devil, is running the paper this week. The old man was away two days, and the foreman is laid up threatened with fever.
The rains stopped threshing for a few days, but the farmers are improving their time by doing their fall plowing.
About 1,300 bushels of the wheat that was in the Cargill elevator, when it burned, has been shipped to Duluth.
Cargill Bros. have built platforms on the side track, where they are receiving wheat for shipment. The lumber is on the way to Cooperstown, for a 50,000 bushel elevator. It is thought the building will be erected in thirty days.
There are only five avowed candidates for the office of register of deeds, of Barnes county: H. O. Sterl, N. J. Olson, E. A. Sager, F. H. Remington, and the present incumbent J. C. Evans. It is difficult to prognosticate the result, with such an extensive field; but in such cases, experience teaches us, that the old officers, if they be competent and obliging, are generally retained.

Bret Harte.

Bret Harte's latest novels, *The Story of A Mine* and *The Great Deadwood Mystery*, will be commenced in the COURIER, next week. The novels have never before been published, are absolutely new and copyrighted.

Whidden Bros. have just opened a line line of harvest gloves.
Shortmen order your shells ready loaded of J. H. Messier, Sanborn. He uses best sporting powder, white felt wads, and chilled shots. \$4 per hundred.

A Chicago Alderman.

The latest advices to *The Times* are to the effect that it is useless for the editor of the Cooperstown COURIER to persist in kicking against the dictates of fate that consign him to represent his district in the territorial council. So far as we learn, the sentiment in Griggs county is almost unanimous in his favor.

Years ago, when Adams was county attorney of Barnes county, his friends here came very near electing him to the Yankton parliament. In fact, only that it was contrary to the advice of the *Times*, it would have been done. We knew he was too young at that time. Yankton was a long way from home, and he was a pale, slender-built stripling with the white down of the teens on his cheeks, and we couldn't think of sending him away off there with the hard lot that assembled at Yankton in those days. As he had the ear-marks of a journalist, the *Times* felt it a paternal duty to speak up and save the boy.

That was years ago, and the youth with fuzz on his face has long since developed into the full, round form of a Chicago alderman, and now if Griggs county wants to be represented at Bismarck by a man whose native sense, knowledge of law and Dakota affairs will not be outranked at the capital, F. H. Adams will fill the bill and honor his constituency.—*Valley City Times*.

Ottawa.

Threshing is nearly done.
Plums are ripe, and they are about as beautiful as hen fruit.

The Norsk temperance lecture was well attended. Guess some of the boys will take a tumbler.

Ole Ellfson, has gone to Goose River, to thresh. He reports large yields in that locality.

Water is very scarce around here, as a great many wells have gone dry, and people have to depend on the river for water.

Mrs. Ole Sleten, has been quitesick with inflammation of the bowels. Dr. Kerr was in attendance, and Mrs. Sleten, will recover.

Mr. Peter Flagstad, died very suddenly, about a week ago. He was buried in the Lutheran cemetery at Ottawa. The funeral was largely attended. Mrs. Flagstad, has been very sick, but is improving.

John Sleten, captured some fine ducks last week on the river. John has a fine gun, and is a crack shot.

As Mr. C. P. Miller, was returning from Lee, one day last week, a swarm of flying ants attacked him, no doubt thinking they had a square meal before them. Miller took refuge in Ottawa post-office, where he chased the remaining ants out of his clothing. With the help of the postmaster he rigged a pole about 15 feet long, to the back of his buggy, and climbing the pole, he placed his hat on top, and then sailed for town, with a swarm of ants around the hat. Miller's head is level, even if his feet don't track.

Q. D.

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.—Land Office at Fargo, D. T., September 6, 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: Joseph Bichheit, D. S. No. 15312, for the ne 1/4 of sec. 10, twp. 18 n. r. 60 w., and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Gideon Sheldon, Harrison Clark, Elijah S. Hamilton, Peter Cameron, all of Willow, P. O., Griggs county, D. T. The testimony of claimant and witnesses to be taken before Geo. B. Clark, judge and ex-officio clerk of probate court at Cooperstown, Griggs county, D. T., on the 18th day of October, A. D. 1886, at his office.

HORACE AUSTIN, Register.
34-40

I, Dresden D. McDaniel, of Cooperstown, D. T., who made Pre-emption Declaratory Statement, of sec. 10, twp. 18 n. r. 60 w., of sec. 24, twp. 19 n. r. 61 w., do hereby give notice of my intention to make final proof to establish my claim to the land above described, and that I expect to prove my residence and cultivation before Geo. B. Clark, judge of probate for Griggs county, Dakota Territory, at his office in Cooperstown D. T., on Oct. 27, 1886, by two of the following witnesses: Albert E. Turner, of Cooperstown, P. O., D. T.; Frank Gorthy, of Cooperstown P. O., D. T.; H. Peters, of Cooperstown P. O., D. T.

DRESDEN D. McDANIEL, Land Office at Fargo, D. T., July 24, 1886. Notice of the above application will be published in the *Griggs Countyman*, printed at Cooperstown, Griggs county, D. T., which I hereby designate as the newspaper published nearest the land described in said application.

34-40 HORACE AUSTIN, Register.

CONTEST—U. S. Land office, Fargo, D. T., Aug. 19, 1886. Waldemar E. Klubb against Frank F. Knowlton; to the parties above named and to each of them. The Commissioner General Land Office, upon the complaint of Waldemar E. Klubb, do hereby certify, that I expect to prove my residence and cultivation before Geo. B. Clark, judge of probate for Griggs county, Dakota Territory, at his office in Cooperstown D. T., on Oct. 27, 1886, by two of the following witnesses: Albert E. Turner, of Cooperstown, P. O., D. T.; Frank Gorthy, of Cooperstown P. O., D. T.; H. Peters, of Cooperstown P. O., D. T.

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NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.—Land Office at Fargo, D. T., July, 1886.

THEO. F. KERR, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon.

Cooperstown, Dakota.

THE EARTHQUAKE.

WHERE ARE SAN FRANCISCO'S LITTLE SIDE SHAKES NOW?

Earth's Crust Rising and Falling in Bilowy Waves Over a Third of Her Circumference—Heart-rending Scenes in Wretched Charleston.

Of the remarkable series of great events that have been happening the world over from 1881 to the present, earthquakes form a leading feature. And of these the one to be longest remembered in North America, will be that which laid Charleston, S. C., in ruins. It makes one feel, somehow, as if there was safety nowhere. If any place, next to the great western plains, was to be considered safe from earthquakes, it was just that part of the country which has been shaken up. If the theory of the cause of these ground disturbances is correct they ought to be manifest mostly along mountain ranges, as indeed they are.

Scientific authority declares they are caused by the cooling and settling of the earth's mass. It was a gigantic, red hot ball to begin. It commenced to cool upon the outside. At length a thin crust was formed as it cooled, naturally it shrank. That made the crust crack open and settle, in order to readjust itself to fit the molten kernel within. The process still goes on, and will till the earth is cooled through. Hence earthquakes. Mountain ranges are where the great cracks have broken the surface and thrown the edges of the split up and sideways. When the earth is cooled through it will be dead, and there will be no earthquakes.



- MAP OF CHARLESTON.
1. Charleston hotel.
 2. Pavilion hotel.
 3. Waverly hotel.
 4. St. Michael's church.
 5. St. Philip's church.
 6. Grace church.
 7. Central Presbyterian church.
 8. Unitarian church.
 9. German Lutheran church.
 10. Baptist church.
 11. City hall.
 12. Court house.
 13. Post office.
 14. Custom house.
 15. Hibernian hall and police station.
 16. Market hall.
 17. Orphan house.
 18. Academy of Music.
 19. Masonic Temple.
 20. Charleston college.
 21. Medical college.
 22. Roper hospital.
 23. City hospital.
 24. Jail.
 25. Citadel.

To get the situation properly it will be well to consider a moment the location of Charleston. It is in the angle formed by the junction of the Cooper and Ashley rivers. They unite here and flow to the ocean seven miles distant. Sea water and fresh water mingle all in one, and this estuary forms the noble Charleston harbor, landlocked on three sides.

The earthquake came from the sea on the southeast and throbbed across the beautiful, hapless city toward the northwest. What made the visitation still more distressing was the fact that only six days before it a terrific cyclone had swept over Charleston, doing vast damage. When the dull, awful roar of the earth tremor was heard on that last night of August many thought that it was another cyclone.

Mr. Dawson, editor of *The News and Courier*, was in his office at the time. How a man feels in an earthquake is thrillingly told by him. He wrote:

"From the first to the last it was a continuous jar, only adding force at every moment, and as it approached and reached the climax of its manifestation it seemed for a few terrible seconds that no work of human hands could possibly survive the shock. The floors were heaving under foot, the surrounding walls and partitions visibly swayed to and fro, the crash of falling masses of stone and brick and mortar was heard overhead, and without the terrible roar filled the ears, and seemed to fill the mind and heart, dazing perception, bewildering thought, and for a few panting breaths, or while you held your breath in dreadful anticipation of immediate and cruel death, you felt that life was already past, and waited for the end as the victim with his head on the block awaits the fall of the uplifted ax.

Not a man in the office expected to escape alive. The shocks began at 9:53 P. M. The clocks that were stopped by the awful shocks made the record.



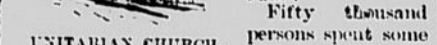
FLEEING FOR THEIR LIVES.
All of us remember the pictures, the geography books give of earthquakes in torrid countries—walls and towers toppling over and people fleeing for their lives. But none of us ever thought the scene could come to us in our safe latitudes. It has done so, and now we know there are no latitudes safe from earthquakes. Just as the pictures represented the scene in the school books, even so it was in Charleston. Women were gathered to the men, it is said, courageously braver-

ly than the men, after the men had fled in terror. This feminine courage in great emergencies is often conspicuous.

It was the first shock that did the damage in Charleston. There were nearly, or quite, a dozen altogether, recurring within the next thirty-six hours. The shocks came in waves, as, indeed, everything else does. The first ones were from ten minutes to half an hour apart. Those who were cool enough to observe the motion of the tremors declare that the earth rose and fell like the billows of the sea. One man speaks of having seen the sidewalk rise and fall in waves. The effect on the mind of this seeing the loosening of the only fabric we have always believed to be stable is indescribably awful. It is this that makes an

earthquake so terrible. All the foundations of creation are broken up. "It's a thing you cannot fight," said one. That expresses it. All damage done by man, man can resist. Even a tornado or cyclone can cling to the earth or take refuge underground. But when earth herself fails us, what is there to do? Man cannot even run away, for he knows not where the ground will open next. He might run into the very jaws of the destroyer.

The best part of Charleston is a mass of ruins. It was a beautiful city. The churches suffered grievously, owing to their having very tall spires. The Unitarian church was a noble specimen of architecture. Its tower was wrecked. Some of the best present piles of debris and ruins.



Fifty thousand persons spent some nights and days of terror in the streets and in vacant lots. Infants were born in several instances, while their mothers lay upon blankets on the ground.

The earthquake area appears to have been the most extensive in modern times. Shocks were felt from British America to Florida, and as far west as Missouri. Cable dispatches bring the news that on the same night distinct shocks were felt at Athens, in Greece. The gas wells at Pittsburg ceased flowing. The bowels of the earth were shaken up for more than a third of the planet's circumference, and death and destruction were to pay generally.

The center of the quake on this continent seems to have been at Summerville, S. C. This is a fashionable summer resort for aristocratic Charlestonians, and is twenty-two miles from the city. The whole face of the earth seems to be changed here. Where before were ordinary sand and clay are now bottomless cracks in the mud, brackish water and sulphur smells. It will be a long time before it becomes known just how many persons were killed. In such calamities it is found out how generous human nature is. All has poured into the stricken city from all quarters.

The tall, slender spire of St. Philip's Episcopal church stands the highest in the city. In its graveyard lies the body of John C. Calhoun. Outside the first church in Charleston was built, a structure older than the present one. Its beautiful tower is ruined.

The most frightful sensation of all, however, must have been experienced by the train load of excursionists on their way from Columbia to Charleston. To find their train suddenly waving up in the air, then bumping down upon the earth, then going up, then down, and so on for several seconds without any known cause for it, at the same time with an unearthly roar sounding in their ears, is an experience utterly unique in history. The front end of a car waved upward, while the rear end went downward, and vice versa. The engineer put the brakes on as hard as he could, and still that marvelous train moved onward. It actually kept the track through this billowy motion of the earth. When the rails were examined they were found to be bent in serpentine waves.

The most celebrated building in Charleston, a howe ever, is the picturesque old St. Michael's church. It was designed as long ago as 1532 by a pupil of Sir Christopher Wren, the architect of St. Paul's in London. In the tower demolished the tower of the venerable church hung the sweetest chime of bells upon the continent. So famous is it, so precious to the people of Charleston, that during the late war it was taken down and sent to England so it might not be damaged by the Federal cannon known as the "Swamp Angel." The chime is very old. An incident that is said really to have happened in connection with the bell of St. Michael's forms the foundation of a fine and pathetic poem that is frequently recited by eulogists. The hero is a slave man.

Charleston has been particularly unfortunate. War, fire, tidal wave, tornado, and now an earthquake, have spent their force upon the doomed city. Several times the town has been almost ruined. It is enough to discourage the inhabitants.

"In Trade" for Pastime.
Thanks to the introduction of the practice in England, it is getting to be quite fashionable to be "in trade" here. But to be "in trade" and be fashionable, too, you must possess enough money to be independent of trade. That is to say, you may dabble in coals or wine, if you choose, or run a line of luncheon, but you must do it for pastime, not because you have to. The moment you prosecute trade as a necessity your caste vanishes and you become a mere nobody whom "your set" cannot afford to be intimate with at any price.—*Alfred Trumble in New York News*.

Solid conversation is exceptional in society. Thought is fatiguing, and wealthy people want their lives to flow on without effort.—*Edison*.

Miss Carrie L. Arzell will open a private school for children next week, and will also give lessons in the higher studies. All desirous of sending their children, or taking private lessons would do well to communicate with her at Mrs. W. R. Whidden's.

Geo. W. Greenleese announces that he is prepared to buy wheat and pay the highest market price for it. He will pay within 15 days, of Duluth prices, which leaves him a narrow margin, after paying freight.

JAMES MUIR & CO., Contractors and Builders.

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

C. F. WEILAND DEALER IN FLOUR, FEED and GRAIN,

DAZEY, DAK.
A complete stock always on hand. Also a general commission business done.
the Keller Fanning Mill.

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.—Land office at Fargo, D. T., Aug. 13, 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. Halvorson, D. S. No. 10601 for the sw 1/4 of sec. 20, tp. 14 n. r. 60 w., and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Isaac Isaacson, Tollef Hanson, Erick Heyerdahl, Lars Peterson, all of Dazezy 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 18th day of October, 1886, at his office.

HORACE AUSTIN, Register.
Glass & MacLaren, attys.

BLACKSMITHING! The Place for Blacksmithing AS IT SHOULD BE —IS AT—

MOORE & SANBURN'S Roberts Street, Cooperstown.

HORSESHOEING receives special attention and done in the best and most careful manner. JOBBING of every description. A trial solicited.

C. M. MacLAREN, Attorney And Counsellor at Law, COOPERSTOWN, DAK

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD.

THE DIRECT LINE BETWEEN
SAINT PAUL,
MINNEAPOLIS,
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And all points in
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Idaho, Washington Ter'y.

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Express Trains Daily, to which are attached
PULLMAN PALACE SLEEPERS
and
ELEGANT DINING CARS.

NO CHANGE OF CARS —BETWEEN— ST. PAUL AND PORTLAND, ORE.

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EMIGRANT SLEEPERS FREE.
The Only All Rail Line to the
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For full information as to time, rates etc., Address
CHAS. S. FEE,
General Passenger Agent,
St. Paul, Minn.

Valley City Nursery!

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

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.

Several hundred bushels of Tree Seeds in stock. They are fine, 1885 crop. Will sell Box-Elder seeds at \$2.40 per bushel, *Espeosa 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.