

The Wheat Market.

Various causes may, in the shibboleth of the stock board, be assigned for the change, there has certainly been a reaction in the wheat market which is good for us to behold. The ruling price for hard wheat has been extraordinarily low all the season, and the rise being only to the natural level of the market, the increased price will, undoubtedly, not only be maintained, but still further augmented during the winter. When wheat was at the lowest, our country speculators—the suckers—held aloof from it; but, as sure as the snow falls, a booming wheat market will be shoved forward by them beyond any reasonable possibility of the suckers' salvation. A very good motto for wheat or stock speculators is: "Buy 'em when they are low, and sell 'em when they are high;" but it takes a very level head and long experience to operate upon this plan. In any event, the foolishness of the speculator will inure to the benefit of the farmer, and, consequently, will benefit the farmer, during the rest of the season.

There is nothing like a little tact in expressing one's self. He was a funny paragraph man, and was asked if he would "attend the party" that evening. "No," responded the f. p. m., "my mother-in-law is dead." Of course everybody laughed. Some of the auditors rolled on the floor, for the f. p. m.'s fame was well established, and his humor was first-class. He looked soberly at them for an instant and said: "Yes, my wife's mother is dead—and she was very dear to me."

"Ho! ho! ho! Hear! hear! D'y'e mind? Dear! She was very dear to him!" and the idiot just rolled on the floor with delight.

"This may be fun for you boys, but—"

"It is death to the old lady! Ho! ho! ho! That's a good one. You ought to publish that in the Tooter, Brown."

"Idiot, restrain yourself. My wife's mother, an estimable old lady, is deceased. Do you see anything funny about that?"

His friends looked at him for an instant, and then faded away. They, however, were not persuaded that it was not a joke of Brown's till they read the announcement in the paper.

The December Century.

A Boston stacionian says of the 250,000, edition of this magazine: "The weight would be 187,500 pounds, or about ninety-four tons. The magazines, piled on one another, would make a pile, 8,312 feet high, fifteen times as high as the Washington monument." This enormous circulation, has grown by carefully feeling the public pulse, in regard to matters to be published. An editor, who is a political economist, and would therefore feed his readers with karub pods will never issue a ninety-four ton edition—nor will the novelist editor by surfacing his auditors with moonshine.

The life of Lincoln, as the life of the Mississippi Valley, with its rough civilization, and its rugged heroes, will prove more interesting to Young America than the oft repeated tales of Gettysburg, etc., which, in the future, are to be curtailed. We may kill some of our relatives in self-defense, but there is little satisfaction in rehearsing the horrible details.

Howells is evidently playing Thackeray on the suffering public—in his mind—but he lacks the—mind. The "Minister's Charge" is cut short as though Howells had a violent attack of the megriums, or the managing editor had yelled "rats" down the telephone. We shall hear of Lemuel again in some abortive, casual way, in some other abortive effort, in a weak imitation of the great English novelist. For sale at Jameson's; or address Century, Union Square, New York.

The Deadwood Times, the Yankton Herald, Fargo Argus, and all the papers of the North, endorse E. A. Williams as Speaker of the House, this winter. He has not only the ability, but the experience, for the position. This is his sixth term.

A St. Paul Globe special, announces that the President's wife is about to leave him.

It is said that Mayor Scott, has made all preparations to take a partner for life in a short time. The lady is one of Fargo's well known society belles.—Fargo Sun.

The new lead on the Sunday Argus, argues that the Major is an old time—brimstone—for—Sunday Presbyterian.

Kepler, of Puck, has painted a portrait of Mrs. Grover Cleveland, and reproduced it as a chromo. This is something unusual. Whatever may be said against the president, he cannot be accused of supercilious sensibility.

Cooperstown is a striking contrast to Sanborn. Business is booming here, while it appears dead in Sanborn. With a fine country trade, the merchants are carrying very few goods, which drives trade to Jamestown or Valley City. No better point exists in North Dakota, for the investment of capital, than that same little burg. The largest country trade west of Fargo, was formerly done at that point by the Lenhams, and the country is in better condition now, than then.

Fred Adams, member-elect to the legislature, from Cooperstown, lost his way in the recent blizzard, and entered what he thought to be a church, but what proved a saloon. Curious mistake.—Fargo Republican.

This item originally appeared in the Courier, and read: "The editor brought up against the 3 Congregational church." We expect next to see it read, that the member from Griggs "lost his way, while in a beastly state of intoxication, walked into the church while services were in progress, and offered to shake dice with the minister, for drinks for the whole congregation." We will be careful, what we say in the Courier hereafter. The St. Paul Globe says it was a saloon, and that we never found it out, till we got inside. What liars these daily papers are!

Simple Simon.

[A little piece in Wisconsin who apparently reads Robert Browning and Mother Goose, writes the following composition on Simple Simon.]

Simple Simon met a Pieman
Going to the fair,
Said Simple Simon to the Pieman,
"Let me taste your ware."

When you take time to consider the matter, was Simon so very simple after all?

He probably was hungry from his long walk to the fair, and it is my opinion that if any one in that state should meet a pieman he would naturally want to "taste his ware."

Said the pieman to Simple Simon,
"Give me first your penny."
Said Simple Simon to the Pieman,
"Indeed, I have not any."

It seems to me that this shows Simon's financial ability.

Perhaps Simon's idea was simply in advance of his age, one of communism, that there should be an equal division of pie in this world.

Simple Simon went a fishing,
For to catch a whale,
And all the water that he had
Was in his mother's pail.

Now if the theory of Robert Browning is correct, "it is not what we do but what we aim to do that makes life a success."

And again, Simon might have been testing the theory of Christian scientists and believed that if he thought hard enough, there was a whale there, there would be one, and there is no record showing but what he did catch one. And even if he didn't, that is no proof there was no whale, for he might not have had good bait, or it might have been a bad day, for whales.

And as for the absurdity of fishing in his mother's pail, we know nothing at all, of the size of the pails of the Mother Goose age, any more than we do of the length of the days, in which the world was made. And surely a boy might catch more by fishing in his mother's pail, especially if she happened to need it, than if he were fishing in the sea.

And probably Simon's mother had forbidden him go fishing, particularly in her pail, and,

"Boys who fish against
Ma's wish,
Are sure to catch a whale."

Eighteenth Legislative District.

The canvassing board for the Eighteenth Legislative district, composed of Auditor Falk, of Trail, County Clerk Seymour, of Steele, and Deputy Clerk George B. Clark, of Griggs, met at Caladonia, on the 20th ult., and canvassed the returns of the recent election in the Eighteenth Legislative district, with the following result:

COUNCIL. J. F. Selby.....1,889 G. A. Harstad.....1,916 Harstad's majority..... 27 HOUSE. F. H. Adams.....3,772 D. W. Sprague.....3,228 Scattering.....613

Certificates of election, were issued to G. A. Harstad, F. H. Adams and D. W. Sprague.—Hope Pioneer.

The Christmas Puck, has the long looked for chromo, of the President's young wife. She has a regular photographer's pose, and is a very nice looking young woman.

The Fargo Argus, gives Mr. John Pashley, formerly proprietor of the Park Hotel in Fargo, a good send off.

Notice to Settlers.

NORTHERN PAC. R. R. OFFICE OF DIV. SUPERINTENDENT, JAMESTOWN, DAK., Dec. 1, 1886.

It is altogether probable, that the S. C. & T. M. R. R. will be closed, for at least a part of the winter. In view of this fact, all settlers are advised to lay in a supply of fuel and provisions, while the road is open.

The company will, of course, do all in their power, to keep the road open, but as heavy snows have already fallen, we may be compelled to close it up on very short notice. J. M. GRAHAM, Superintendent.

The President's Message.

One-third of the message concerns the state department—the Cutting case in Mexico, and the Canadian fisheries. The president uses the Cutting case as a test for a general statement as to the rights of American citizens, and he declares that during his administration he intends that American citizens shall every where be protected, and at the same time, while he will not state that he does not think that Cutting has good basis for the claim against Mexico, which he has lodged in the state department, the president leaves the impression that such is his conclusion. As to the fisheries, it will be made to appear that there is no danger of any trouble. It is maintained that an agreement will be reached.

The message shows an enormous increase in revenues, in consequence of the economy and efficiency of the administration. He suggests that with an enormous surplus in the treasury, the burden of taxation be removed, in a measure. His position on the silver question is the same as last year. He proposes to sever the tribal relations of all Indians. He recommends an extension bill to the Pacific railroads. Full text in supplement.

Robbing the Greasers.

CITY OF MEXICO, Dec. 3.—A tremendous sensation occurred here to-day. For the last two days there has been great excitement over the sale of tickets, at the National theater, for the Patti season of five nights in January. Prices of boxes were \$50 a night, and seats \$6. These were three times the ordinary prices. The ostensible agent of Mr. Abbey, who was conducting the sale of tickets, was a man giving his name as Myer, and claiming to be a brother of M. R. Myer, Mr. Abbey's friend, and business associate. The theater had already been engaged for the Patti season, by Edwin R. Orrin, of the firm of Orrin Bros., proprietors of the American circus here, who know Mr. Myer, of New York, but Mr. Orrin, had no time to give to other matters, else the plot might possibly have been discovered. The advance agent had letters to some of the best known people here, and no one suspected the fraud. The sale of tickets began Thursday morning. Seats were bought in whole blocks, some persons paying \$1,000 for boxes. In the course of the day, the box office had taken in \$18,000, and on the previous day, the private sales amounted to \$6,300 making the total cash sales \$24,300. The governor of the federal district, was suspicious, and sent to Myer, to see if any one was responsible for the money taken from the public, but Myer managed to avoid any act that would further excite suspicion. Every seat was taken for the five nights, but some well known persons, did not pay in advance, but merely gave orders, so that the amount of cash actually taken, does not amount to half the seating capacity of the theater for five nights. Last night Myer went to the hotel, where he lodged, accompanied by a policeman, nominally appointed to guard him, but in reality, to see that he deposited all the money in the hotel safe. In some ingenious way, Myer transferred over \$20,000 in bills on the National bank, and Bank of London, to the pockets of his overcoat, and deluded the policeman to believe that all had been deposited in the safe. This morning, Myer did not appear at the box office, nor was he seen at the hotel. The safe was opened, and there was only found there, \$1,300 in silver dollars, which, of course, could not be taken away. It is the biggest thing of the kind ever known in this capital. People are saying, the man was an American, but he spoke English with a marked foreign accent, and had a Mexican cast of countenance. One theory is, that he has gone north by rail and diligence, and another, that he is secreted here, until the matter blows over.

Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 3, 1886.

Everybody is wondering what new contribution the President will make to English phraseology through his second annual document. It is possible that he exhausted his originality on "ghoulish gle" but it is not at all certain, for equally remarkable combinations have been evolved since he was delivered of "innocuous desuetude."

There is nothing Jeff. rscuman or simple, about these phrases or about "pernicious activity," "offensive partisanship," "structural weakness," etc., but this administration has originated other things than phrases. The order of bottled cabbage, has settled around the White House, mingled with the scent of chrysanthemums. It cannot be charged that there is anything aristocratic about this combination. It was only an indication of true simplicity, and it floated into the corridors and parlors of the mansion at one of the public receptions last week, so offending the nostrils of some of the President's visitors, that they quickly sought the out door air. Now a great many people who go to the White House for business, or pastime, will not like this innovation, but the people cannot have a Democratic Administration without new fashions.

One of the latest stories about General Logan is, that he has made a fortune. Senator Logan is by no means a rich man yet, although his book is doing well and whatever he has landed possessions in Illinois and Chicago, he has bought no real estate in Washington, with the exceptions of "Calumet Place," and a stone mansion on the hill in the suburbs which is his residence, and which is not yet entirely paid for.

WILLIAM JONES.

Made on Comstocks.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 6.—During the last month Consolidated California & Virginia, which is the leading Comstock security, has advanced from \$7 to \$32 a share, and the other stocks have proportionately increased in value. Thousands have been made by men, who a few months ago, regarded a perpetual poverty as their most probable lot. A barkeeper at a down town livery house surprised his employer Saturday by giving him notice to quit. "I have more money than I want," said he, in explanation. "You!" exclaimed the employer, with a glance of alarm at his till; but his suspicions broadened into stupefied surprise when the bartender showed him a statement just received from his broker, showing that the sales of Consolidated California, Ophir and Best & Belcher, placed to his credit amounted to \$122,000. A young California street bookkeeper cleared \$19,000 Friday last, gave his family \$5,000 and sent them east to see their relatives, and then went back and invested \$14,000 in Best & Belcher with Greenbaum & Strauss. The young bookkeeper was one of the victims who stood outside Greenbaum & Strauss' office today and longed for a recurrence of the lynch law. A policeman named Hussey is said to have cleaned up \$27,000 last week. Dan Leary, the ex-champion oarsman of the Pacific coast, had 450 shares of the Consolidated California, and sold it all before the rise, but at the commencement of the boom took his salary as policeman, invested it in Ophir, and yesterday was \$10,000 ahead. He is a much poorer man to-night. An illiterate miner from Virginia City, who has sat day after day in the board since the boom commenced, is accredited with having pocketed \$75,000 by quick returns, and proclaims that he will hold on till Ophir reaches \$100 a share. The employees of a market street upholstery formed a pool and made \$10,000 on Best & Belcher. Convinced that they are all speculators, they at once threw up their positions and will be fixtures around the stock board until the usual fate overtakes them. A city hall contractor cleaned up \$12,000 Monday on a block of Hale & Norcross, for which he would have readily accepted \$200 a few weeks ago. He plunged in Tuesday again, and his coin is now among the assets of R. C. Hacker.

Want a New Trial.

CHICAGO, Dec. 3.—About four hundred Knights of Labor, representing district assemblies twenty-four and fifty-seven, met last night to consider resolutions concerning the trial, and sentence of the coedemal anarchists. The important portion of the resolution is as follows: "Believing that the late trial was conducted by the prosecution with malice and prejudice, utilizing, as it did, informers, disreputable Pinkerton men and Gilmers, and the belief who declared he would not swear as anyone as a juror who, in his opinion, was not in favor of hanging—we therefore, express the hope that the supreme court of the state of Illinois, may grant a new trial so the ever growing conviction among the common people, namely, that the courts of law are only in the interest of the rich—may be had a judicial proof in this instance.

The N. P. Land Bills.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 5.—A strong effort will be made during this session to effect a compromise of the difference between the senate and house on the Northern Pacific land grant forfeiture bills. The delay and doubt of pending legislation has affected the sale of lands by the road, and its officers are anxious to dispose of all controversy which affect titles. The senate bill forfeits certain lands in Oregon and Washington territory, while the house bill covers all west of Bismarek, to which point the road was finished within the time specified by the grant. The Northern Pacific people will not say what they are willing to agree upon, but they have said they would not contest the senate bill on the event of its becoming a law. A recent decision of the supreme court has established beyond all controversy that land forfeitures on the basis of delay in completion of a road will not be withheld, and for this reason the house may now be more favorably disposed than heretofore.

The Muskoda Disaster.

BRainerd, Dec. 5.—E. B. Linnen died here last night. He was the railroad postal clerk injured in the accident at Muskoda. His wife and sister were on the way to attend him. Linnen's home was at Lake City.

J. T. Odell, assistant general manager of the Northern Pacific, returned to St. Paul from Dakota late last night. Mr. Odell was on the through train that was in collision with the local mail train near Muskoda. He has this to say: "So far as the destruction of property is concerned I am satisfied that no further injury. The killing of Tenis and the burning of the remains was horrible. The loss of the mail matter is inconvenient and annoying. The destruction of property, aside from the burning of the mail car, will not exceed \$3,000.

Gov. Pierce's Testimony.

Bismarek, Dec. 6.—In an interview with the Bismarek Tribune, Gov. Pierce was asked:

"Is there going to be a change in the governorship?"

"I think so," he replied.

"When?"

"I think an appointment will be made soon. It will be a month or more before the actual change takes place."

"Who will be appointed?"

"I do not know, but if I were to guess I should say Judge Church, of Huron."

"Have you been asked to resign?"

"No. The president has treated me with the greatest consideration, as has the secretary of the interior. I go out voluntarily, but I go because it seems impossible for a republican governor to fairly represent the public sentiment of Dakota without seeming ungrateful to the party in power at Washington, by whose sufferance he must hold the place."

"Is it not a bad time for a change—so near the assembling of the legislature?"

"No. Ordinarily it would be difficult; but matters will be so arranged upon my retirement that the way will be very simple. I expect to send a message to the legislature and submit all the reports of the territorial officers before going out. There will be pretty plain sailing after that."

Notice of Dissolution.

Notice is hereby given, that the co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm name and style of Cooper Brothers, has expired by limitation. Either partner is authorized to settle firm matters, and the farming, stock and elevator business lately carried on by said firm, is continued by Rollin C. Cooper.

Dated, Cooperstown, D. T. Nov. 15th 1886. ROLLIN C. COOPER, THOMAS J. COOPER.

Notice.

Dr. Knapp, veterinary surgeon, can be found at Helena, at all times. A specialty of floating horses teeth. Twenty years experience in all branches.

Notice To Tax-Payers.

By turning to section 53, on page 475, of Levis tax codes of 1883, the tax-payers will find the following important information.

"No demand of taxes shall be necessary, but it shall be the duty of every person subject to taxation under this law, to attend at the treasurer's office, at the county seat, and pay his taxes; and if any person neglect so to attend and pay his taxes until after the first day of January next, succeeding the levying of the taxes, the treasurer is directed and required to collect the same by distress and sale."

ANTON ENGER, Treasurer.

Notice.

To whom it may concern: The bank of Cooperstown, Cooperstown, D. T., Stevens & Pickett, proprietors, having made an assignment to me, all parties holding valid claims against above bank, are requested to file such claims in writing with the undersigned, within six months from the date. Claims not filed within given limit, will not be considered.

THEO. DRAZ, Assignee. St. Paul, May 10, 1886.