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AROUND TOWN.

Wheat 63 cents. Jeweler Lande now occupies desk room in B. A. Clausen's drug store.

What is the Anti-Moustache Society going to do about that masquerade ball?

Lawrence Bros. sold to Knud Thompson, last Wednesday, about a dozen fine fat porkers.

This item was written by a brand new star-spangled pencil presented by B. A. Clausen, of "aqua pura" fame.

Knud Thompson's butchers have been busy for the past few days making up a large supply of sausage, etc., and is otherwise preparing for the spring trade.

Al. Wanderlick, the efficient book-keeper for the J. J. Howe Lumber Company, of Cooperstown, left this week for a visit to his home in Red Wing, Minn.

The kids have great fun tobogganing these days. The late blizzards have whirled the snow up level with the eaves of the highest buildings in town forming a natural slide.

The Good Templars lodge of Cooperstown is rapidly gaining in strength and membership. An effort is being made to form a debating society and establish a reading room in connection.

It is gratifying to know that Cooperstown is catching its share of the early spring immigration. Two strangers came into town this week, and are to all appearances, here to stay. Read items of arrivals elsewhere. Let the "boom" continue.

Judge Nelson is as sedate as an old time judge, and has an eye open for business. He has just been furnished with a large supply of letter heads, envelopes, etc., from the COURIER office, and is now patiently waiting for the wills to come in for probate inspection.

It has been authentically whispered abroad that the young ladies of Cooperstown are going to have a gum chewing match. An allotted period is to be given and the one that chews the most gum in the time specified to carry off the prize. The girls are practicing daily. It promises to be a very jaw-ous event.

E. W. Blackwell, the popular manager of the Gull River Lumber Company's yard, drove down to Sanborn Saturday morning on Tuesday. He went to see his friends. Being duly grateful for a kindness rendered the "junior devil," we will omit to mention how many times he got "stuck adrift" and the number of miles he had to walk in making the trip.

A public reading room for Cooperstown is being agitated by our citizens. The movement is a laudable one, and if pushed to completion, will prove a benefit to our young men who have no homes, as it will provide some place for them to spend their evenings in beneficial recreation instead of loafing around the hotels, stores, and other public places of business. Let the good work go on.

"Have a cigar?" says John N. Jorgensen, the ever sailing clerk of the district court as he entered the postoffice Monday morning, and opened up a box of choice "Seals," to half a hundred citizens gathered there to await the distribution of the mail. "It's a girl!" "Have a cigar?" says John again to a recently made Benedict. "I'll smoke on you more subsequently." Great applause.

History repeats itself. There was a time in the earlier days of Dakota—says tradition—when Judge Moody, as speaker of the house of representatives, directed the vote of the Norse members on difficult problems of statecraft—by a heavy stamp of his right foot upon the uncarpeted floor when calling for the eyes or nays. When a heavy thump of the boot accompanied the "aye," a favorable vote was asked—and obtained—as then Scandinavians comprised a large part of the house membership. And now, the North Dakota members of the house of representatives in roll call follow the eye or nay of Mr. Adams—and the loyal South Dakotians the eye or nay of "Cardinal" Atkinson, whose name is also at the head of the roll. And this as yet is all the division given Dakota.—Parker (Dak.) New Era.

Valentines received at this office.

Where was the young lady when the cutter upset? Everybody yell—in the snow.

Will Bradley will leave in a few days for Buffalo, Dakota, where he intends to open up a barber shop.

Rob Hornby and Frank Cowen deny the impeachment that they are going to join the Anti-Moustache Society.

George Ellis says that Sunday is the only day he looks forward to. He is weary and wishes for a day of rest.

We have received no mail since Monday morning, and but two since Jan. 27. The prospects are that we will have from the outside world to-night.

Mrs. Kingsley and daughter left on yesterday morning's stage for Sanborn, where they will make connections with the train for the east, to pay a visit to friends.

Mrs. C. P. Mathison has been appointed postmistress of Romness, in this county, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Peter Mathison, the late postmaster.

The new Knight of the Composing Stick and Adjuster of the Moveable Alphabet, has joined the shining ranks of Good Templars. Verily, mysterious and inscrutable are the workings of Providence.

The editorial boudoir of the COURIER was graced by the presence on Monday last of a trio of Cooperstown's charming young belles. In the absence of the editor the gentlemanly employees did the honors of the occasion. Come again, the snow is generally shoveled off from our front door step.

Andrew Johnson wears a smile as broad as a toboggan slide. The cause of the aforesaid expansion of his physiognomy was the advent into his household on Sunday night of a pretty little girl, without "money or baggage," but welcome just the same. Andrew now practices daily, "Don't make a noise or you will wake the infant."

Miss Bertie Haskell entertained some young folks at the residence of her parents on Wednesday evening last, the occasion being to celebrate her eighteenth birthday. Parlor amusements and social conversation afforded a pleasant evening's recreation to those who participated. Miss H. was the recipient of several useful presents during the evening.

Miss Christine Bauer closed a successful term of school in the J. N. Brown district last Friday. As announced last week she will open a German (evening) school in the old Whidden building next Monday night and is promised a good patronage. Those wishing to receive instructions in the language are requested to be on hand promptly at 7 o'clock. An hour and a half will be devoted each afternoon for the little children.

The usual Sunday evening service at the Congregational church will give place next Sunday to a general Bible class led by the pastor. The subject will be that of the regular Sabbath school lesson for Feb. 20, as found in Gen. 18:23-33—Abraham pleading for Sodom. This is an experiment with the pastor, designed to create a greater interest in Bible study. Its success will depend in a large degree upon the willingness of those who attend to participate in the exercises. Subject of morning sermon: "How do we know that Christ is more than man?"

Last Friday night a social was held in the Baptist hall under the auspices of the Ladies Sewing Circle of that denomination. The evening promised to be a blizzardy one—but probably out of respect for the occasion—it cleared up and became pleasant. A programme had been prepared, and opened up with a reading by Mr. H. G. Pickett, who, in a clear voice and style admirably adapted for the piece, read some comical extracts from "Huckleberry Finn," which brought his audience into a state of good-humor. This was followed by a solo from Mr. Whidden and another from Miss Gimblett, the "Gipsy's Warning." These, too, were well rendered and much appreciated. Mrs. Whidden followed with a reading "Hiawatha's Journeys." This is a modern version, and if we are any judge, Hiawatha is not very badly in love with Dakota. A comical quartette in which Mesdames Cooper and Stork and Messrs. Stork and Whidden took part was the next thing on the programme and proved to be the gilt-edged piece of the evening. We have forgotten the title of this song so will name it "The Conceited Vocalist." Anyone having a bump in this direction no doubt profited by the lesson portrayed. The programme was then finished and refreshments being next in order, a sufficient supply was rapidly passed around and just as quickly disposed of. The social was a grand success and netted the society a handsome sum for its expelner.

Monday is St. Valentine's day.

Hay is quoted at \$16 a ton at Bismarck.

The woman suffrage advocates are throbbing the capital at Washington.

Miss Edith Brown entertained a few friends at the residence of her parents, Tuesday evening.

Several of the county officers have been stocked up with job work from the COURIER office. Send in your orders.

Followers of Terpsichore will gain a great deal of information by attending the service at the Baptist church Sunday night.

C. H. Johnson, a live and wideawake granger from Willow, was in town yesterday, and dined at the Hotel de Palace.

It is reported on good authority that from fifteen to twenty car loads of freight are sidetracked at Sanborn, consigned to this point.

Rev. Mr. Westberg held services Sunday afternoon in the Congregational church, and preached an interesting sermon to quite a large congregation.

Preaching service at Baptist hall Sunday evening at 7:30, preceded by half hour's song service. Subject: "Is it right for christians to dance." Sabbath school at 8 o'clock.

The conspicuous scarcity of news is caused by the non-arrival of the mails. Our Bismarck letter, direct from the pen of the editor, will be of much interest to the readers of the COURIER.

Percy R. Trubshaw has gone to Cooperstown to help get out the Griggs Courier while the editor and proprietor serves his constituents in the legislature. Mr. Hornby, the foreman, will find him a valuable assistant.—Sanborn Enterprise.

The bad weather prevalent the past two or three weeks has prevented the farmers and others indebted to Whidden Bros. from coming in and adjusting their indebtedness, and consequently that firm will not be able to open up until the first March.

Will McGuire is studying law with Attorney Jacobson. He will hang out his shingle in the early springtime, and is laying his wires for the district attorneyship at the next general election. From that he expects to land as judge on the supreme bench.

Potatoes are getting to be quite a scarce product in the market, which, of course, brings up the price of this valuable vegetable. It is hoped that as soon as the weather moderates some more can be shipped in so as to furnish a good supply at much cheaper rates than at present.

After many urgent requests by their friends, the members of the Baptist Sewing Circle, have decided to give another of their very entertaining soirees at the Baptist hall next Friday evening. An interesting programme is being arranged and it can be safely stated that it will prove a success.

The sound of the hammer and the jingle of nails is once more heard in the dim recesses of the COURIER office. Knud Thompson is building an ice-house which he will fill with coagulated water for summer purposes. We expect to hear the mocking bird singing on our front verandah in the not very far away future.

A week from next Monday the Good Templars under the caption "good of the order," will discuss the question, Resolved, "That the works of art are more beautiful than the works of nature." Seven minutes is to be allowed to the leaders on each side, and three minutes to each subsequent debater. It promises to be a very interesting discussion. Next Monday, a programme of songs, recitations, etc., has been prepared. This is a step in the right direction and will afford a pleasant way of spending at least one evening in the week.

R. C. Cooper, who always has an eye open for the welfare of the people, hearing that the train had been taken off the Cooperstown branch proceeded to look into the matter. He first interviewed the postmaster, in regard to having the mail delivered, etc., but as Mr. Jameson did not like to take the responsibility of establishing a mail route, without first consulting the department at Washington, Mr. Cooper went around among the business men, and in short order, had enough "boodle" to pay for two trips to Sanborn and return. Mr. Hammer was accordingly consulted, and at once placed a man and team at the disposal of the new mail service, and left for the first trip last Saturday, returning on the following day, but as it was reported that a train would be run up Wednesday, nothing more was done until yesterday morning when Mr. Hammer again started out his team with the mail. The team and mail is expected back this (Friday) evening.

Clear your sidewalk!

Ex-Governor Pierce has been returning in St. Paul for a few days!

Miss Angell's private school is said to be progressing very nicely.

Miss Isa Cowen wound up a very successful term of school last week.

We are again compelled to chronicle the non-arrival of our supplement.

S. B. Langford has taken the contract to put up the ice to be used by Caterer Ward next summer.

An anti-smoking society is said to be on the tapis. Morality is on the ascendency in Cooperstown.

Wm. Simons, the rising young English dandy of the palace hotel, is now a member of the G. T. lodge.

It is authentically reported that E. W. Blackwell delivers "mail" from Sanborn to Cooperstown—gratis.

The genial Postmaster Lindsay, of Helena, recuperated on Cooperstown soil Tuesday of this week.

James Walker, the sewing machine fiend, rode the goat last Monday night. Still there's more to follow.

Bob Cowen complains about his arm being somewhat fatigued. Cause—too many questions asked about the train.

Miss Laura Amlic has been engaged as teacher in the Benson school district, and entered on her new duties on Monday last.

Mrs. Newberry is now prepared to furnish the public with A No. 1 bread, which she keeps for sale at the postoffice store.

John Houghton, Frank Brown, Willmott Houghton and Isaac Brenam butchered seventy-five hogs in eighteen hours for B. C. Cooper, Thursday.

We regret to hear that Mrs. C. W. Hodge is quite sick. It is hoped that the indisposition is nothing serious and that she will soon become convalescent.

Mrs. W. R. Whidden entertained the ladies of the Baptist Sewing Circle at her residence, Wednesday. Business and pleasure combined was the result of the meeting.

The prospects for a good ice-cream season is very evident. Several parties are putting up ice. This item will be interesting to the ladies and vice versa to the gentlemen.

The young lady friends of the ever-smiling sheriff are putting forth every effort to induce that gentlemanly manipulator of the shackles to ride the festive billy goat.

Harry Wassar announces in another column that he is prepared to do all kinds of draying, in the most satisfactory manner. Leave your orders on the slate in the postoffice store.

After waiting some time for an inspiration to descend upon our faber with mighty power, the hour of going to press struck our ear, and we were obliged to close up without the—inspiration.

The members of the Ladies' Missionary society of the Congregational church met at the residence of Mrs. A. N. Adams, Wednesday afternoon. These ladies deserve much credit for their energetic labors, as they have accomplished much good work for the cause of both home and foreign missions.

Monday R. C. Cooper telegraphed to Supt. Graham, regarding the closing up of this branch, also regarding the delivery of the mail, in case the train was temporarily "laid off," and received word that a snow plow and the regular train would be through the next day. Nothing, however, was done until Wednesday, when a feeble attempt was made to bring the train and mail up, but only got about three miles this side of Sanborn, where they encountered a few snow flakes, and were compelled to turn back. We may look for a train about the fourth of July (?).



She—My dear, the train is coming up today, I hear! He—Lifting his eyes from the COURIER he was perusing, "rats!"

Griggs' Indebtedness. COOPERSTOWN, D. T., Feb. 1, 1887. Statement of indebtedness of Griggs county as appears on our books Jan. 1, 1887: Bonded indebtedness for county house and jail, \$30,000; issued Jan. 1, 1884, due Jan. 1, 1904, bearing interest at 8 per cent; total amount of county warrants outstanding, \$23,103; amount of cash on hand for payment of warrants, \$905.55; amount of tax not collected, \$10,344.62.

ROLLEF BERG, County Clerk. KNUD THOMPSON, County Treasurer.

Neighboring Towns.

Romness.

The Sheyenne Valley Temperance Society held their regular monthly meeting at the schoolhouse Sunday. They voted to invest part of their surplus funds in temperance reading matter.

The ground in the timber is evidently covered with twenty-six inches of snow.

A. V. Johnson says that he has never experienced a more severe snow storm than he did the blizzard of January 29.

Carl Fliseman is cooking for Andrew Nelson at present. Andrew says if he was a girl he (Carl) would marry him.

Erick Vestern froze his hands while feeding the stock in the late big storm.

A petition to the legislature asking for the passage of a law prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquor has been circulated and is signed by almost every intelligent citizen regardless of sex.

The Ladies Aid Society met at the residence of Mrs. John Anderson Wednesday of last week, and transacted some business of importance.

John Anderson says that his cows gives more milk now when he has to feed them only straw than he did when they had all the hay they could eat.

Gallatin.

Wood and ice cutting is all the go here now. The prospects are good for a rich ice harvest.

At Riverside township a half dozen men want the job of moving the schoolhouse. They will move it for \$175, and schoolhouse moving is all the go this winter.

The COURIER don't print quite all the items. What can be the matter with the boys, have they lost their devil?

A dance is talked of to be held at Larson's soon.

Iver Thompson is back from Goose river and says he will stay until March.

S. J. Pound, our live Gallatin canvasser school clerk, was down in the woods for the first time this winter. He makes short visits and long between.

Arnz Tuchenson contemplates drawing wood when it gets cut.

I have eaten fifteen grouse in twenty days, and I will bet I can eat thirty quails in thirty days if I can get the quails. But not rabbits though.

J. P.

The Sanborn Enterprise, which has always kept its eyes open to matters pertaining to the welfare of the public, in speaking of the closing of the Cooperstown branch, makes the following wise remarks, which hit the nail right on the head: "It is rumored even now that the track has been abandoned for the winter. It is to be hoped that the report is not true. We most emphatically protest against the closing of this road without some effort being made to keep this road open, and in doing so we but echo the sentiments of the whole community and of all who live along the line from Sanborn to Cooperstown. We venture to say if the management will put a snow plow into the hands of Johnny Buckley he will clear the track and keep it cleared at a tithe of the expense incurred in getting out one train on the Jamestown & Northern."

The February Century publishes two articles on Father Taylor, by Dr. Bartol and Walt Whitman, with a full page portrait. Whitman says: "I remember I felt the deepest impression from the old man's prayers, which invariably affect me to tears. Never, on any similar or other occasions, have I heard such impassioned pleading, such human harassing reproach (like Hamlet to his mother, in the closet)—such probing to the very depth of that latent conscience and remorse which probably lie somewhere in the background of every life, every soul. For when Father Taylor preached or proved, the rhetoric and art, the mere words (which usually plays such a big part), seemed altogether to disappear, and the live feeling advanced upon you and seized you with a power before unknown. Everybody felt this marvelous and awful influence. One young sailor, a Rhode Islander (who came every Sunday, and I got acquainted with a d talked to him once or twice as we went away, to d ms, "that must be the Holy Ghost we read of in the Testamy t."