

THE COURIER,

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY EVENING

By FRED'K. H. ADAMS.

The Blind Pig is creating devastation at New Rockford.

Editor Seymour of the Steele County Tribune is evidently a practical printer. His paper is exceptionally neat and artistic.

The Duluth Paragrapher or as it might be appropriately called *Punster* is on our table with a defense against E. V. Smalley's alleged attack on "patent insides" and "snakes." Lord child! we don't use a "patent" because we admire it, it is for economy. Economy needs no defense. The Paragrapher is a neat little paper, and we hope it will survive in the coramiferous newspaper struggle now going on at Duluth.

Col. Lounsbury sends us Vol. 1 No. 1 of the Duluth Journal. The Col. is a Nestor in journalism, and all that; but taffy won't make the Journal a success, and so we refrain. We hope the Colonel will make a success of his new venture.

It surprises an old Dakotian, who has lived in the country since wood grew and water ran, to read Sam Clover and Fred Carruth's wild, weird exaggeration of a tame, conservative and responsible people as ever lived under a territorial government. The boys are getting the tales of the Argonauts sort o' tangled up like with the lives of a quiet pastoral people. No wonder the Englishmen all come armed to the teeth and ready to believe an ordinary Dakotian a modern Annanias.

An exchange heads a dispatch SHERIFF MATSON [of Chicago] EXCITED. We didn't think the sheriff had brains enough to get excited. Between republican idiots, and democratic rascals there is not much of a choice.

The Northern Pacific road has built at Sanbon one of the most commodious brick depots upon its entire line. The accommodation is sadly needed, as the branch road to Cooperstown is doing a larger business this year than ever, and both passengers and freight are entitled to better accommodations. It was hoped that the Minneapolis & Pacific, which has crossed the Northern Pacific at Urbana station, three and one-half miles east of Spiritwood, would have joined the N. P. at this point but it seems that such is not to be the case. The road claims to be an independent, untrammelled enterprise, that is going to create a sensation in railway circles before it gets through with its grading operation in this part of the territory.—Steele County Tribune.

The personal description given of President Cleveland by Hon. George C. Cabell, of Virginia, a Democrat, is worse than anything we have ever heard a Republican say of him. What could be more scathing than this:

"A fellow with fatty degeneration of the brains, a man with no more knowledge of true Democracy than a shoat."

The idea of likening Mr. Cleveland to a "shoat." That is too awful for anything. If such a comparison came from the Republicans we suppose it would be denounced by the entire Democratic press as mudslinging of the most slimy character.—Morehead News.

Well what is the matter with John Sherman? If we can't have Mr. Blaine for president the Republicans might as well join in with the Democrats and let John show what he knows about finance and Democracy. He will make a good Democratic President.

It is reported that the Hope extension of the Manitoba is to go to Cooperstown. This opens up a rich country and Cooperstown will be made a competing point—deserving a growing trade.—Argus.

Territorial Fair.

The premium list of the North Dakota fair to be held at Grand Forks Sept. 20, 21, 22, 23 and 24 is at hand. It is quite voluminous and indicates a good exhibition. The racing program is not yet made up.

Straw.

Save your straw. Straws not only show which way the wind blows; but they show how to winter enough cattle to give a farmer a profit in the fall. A million dollars worth of straw has been burned up in Dakota in the last five years. If you don't need it for feed that's a shed for your machinery with it.

Gambling.

Some members of the Dakota club in Fargo are resigning. It is alleged that some of the members have been playing draw poker in the club room. The gentlemen that have resigned are presumably of the opinion that stud poker is the proper caper. It is all very wrong boys. Whist, at so much a corner, is far more aristocratic. Hit his Hinglish you know, and indulged in by the nobility and crowned heads.

Stone Houses.

For two months many of our farmers have been waiting for harvest. Enough rock has laid about each farm to build a substantial home impervious to heat—cooler in summer and warmer in winter than the ordinary expensive and uncomfortable wooden building. Winter is a good time for dressing the rock; and the period between spring plowing and harvesting a good time to erect a substantial building even if it is not as big as the courthouse.

N. P. Timber Culture.

The timber beside the snow fences on the main line of the Northern Pacific, set out by the late Prof. Hodges, is in fine condition, considering the neglect it has suffered for the past two years. The groves are remarked upon by tourists, and are a delight to old settlers. The cottonwoods have been frost killed in a measure, and prairie fire has done some damage; but nevertheless this twelve feet of growth in three years cures tenderness of the notion that the forest will not spread itself over the uplands if it has half a chance. The trees should be protected from fire. Mr. Fee of the passenger department, if nobody else takes an interest, should see that a fire break is made about each grove. The station agents along the line are generally interested, and would oversee the work in their respective territories.

The Whiskey Vote.

On Saturday the board of county commissioners received the petition required by the local option law. Finding the petition sufficient, it containing 343 names, its prayer was granted, and the vote will be had at the November election.

As to result, a close figure who is favorable to license calculates that Cooperstown will vote against license, as well as Gallatin and Washburn precincts; while Helena, Willow and Ottawa will poll heavy votes for license. In short that the solid vote for no license in the south, and the bare majority for license in Cooperstown will be upset by Ottawa, Willow and Helena.

The COURIER does not so figure. The summary suppression of the pigs at the late term of court has had the effect of demonstrating to the people that prohibition prohibits and that no violator of the law can escape no matter what corrupt influence he has on his side. This has no doubt strengthened the no license vote at Ottawa, Willow and Helena. The voters counted on as no license men, are generally not such because they believe that free liquor is a good thing, but because they believe prohibition is a farce. If they have survived this notion, and believe the laws can, with their aid, be enforced their votes will surprise the politicians. Were the election to be held on a bright September morning the advocates for license say that no license would carry; but that the whiskey jug on a cold November day is "powerful convincing."

The COURIER hardly believes such a slander on the people of Griggs county. They are intelligent and thoughtful enough to make up their minds as to how they shall vote at their own homes, and then stick to it.

In any event the people rule. If they determine that they want license they ought to have it and plenty of it—a thousand dollars worth to each saloon.

Jamestown Tournament Notes.

The committee met Thursday in Judge Nickens' office with the board of directors of the new association. The following prizes were decided upon for the tournament: For the base ball contest \$100, first prize; \$60, second; \$40, third. For the gun club shoot, a first prize of \$100, a second of \$60, and \$40 for the third. A number of sweepstake prizes will be offered, but the amounts have not yet been fully determined upon.

The date of the tournament was fixed at August 29-30-31, and September 1-2-3.—Jamestown Alert.

...Some snake-killer says the age of a political party may be told by its rings.—New Orleans Picayune.

...An exchange asks: "Does etiquette demand a vest on a hot day?" If it does, it can have ours.—Norristown Herald.

...Miss Minnie E. Folsom, a near relative of Mrs. Grover Cleveland, has become preceptress of the Brookings Agricultural College in Dakota.

MOOSE HUNTING.

ONE MAN DOES THE WORK WHILE THE OTHER SEES THE FUN.

The moose seeks his food where the yellow water lily is found. It is not, however, the leaves nor the blossoms which are sought, but the roots. These extend in a perfect network through the mud in which they grow, attaining a thickness exceeding a man's arm and an indefinite length. There is no disputing about tastes, and consequently we will not criticize the moose for being so fond of this vegetable. But to the human palate it is dry, insipid and pucky. To obtain this he wades out into the water and souse his head beneath the surface until even his ears are submerged. Then having wrenched a chunk of greater or less length from its bed, he withdraws his head, and dripping water from each of the numerous angles which characterize his ugly physiognomy, he stands the picture of pure animal enjoyment, chewing away at one end of the root, while the other sticks out of his mouth like a cigar. To catch him in the middle of this performance is the constant burden of the hunter's prayers.

Should the night promise to be still, warm and dark, the hunter scours the reflector of his jack until it shines like silver, and breathes upon and wipes its glass lens until it is speckless. The lamp within should emit a powerful light, but the casing must be so constructed that not the faintest glimmer can escape until its aid is required, and a hinged cover, which caps the glass, is dropped.

In this, as in most other forms of moose hunting, two form the company—one to do the work while the other takes in the fun—and, as in many other things in this life, ultimate success depends more on the skill of the former than on that of the latter.

After the jack has been lit some twenty minutes, so that the maximum of light possible without smoke is assured, the pair betake themselves to the canoe. Blankets are spread on the bottom of the boat to deaden any motion of the feet. He who is to shoot seats himself in the bow, while his companion first wraps him in blankets and then arranges the jack. This is best suspended from a frame behind the rifleman; but it should be so connected with his head that the beam of light will follow its every motion when the jack is open. With the glass uncovered, the rifle is thrown to the shoulder, and the connection of the jack with the headgear is so adjusted that when the most convenient aim is taken it will be directly in the center of illumination. Thus both sights of the rifle are perfectly visible, and the difficulty is no longer to shoot with accuracy, but only to obtain a sufficiently distinct view of the object to be hit.

When this is complete the other takes his place in the stern, folds his blanket over his lap, and, grasping his paddle, pushes from the bank. The jack is then closed, and complete darkness and silence follow.

As noiseless as the shadow of a cloud, the canoe steals along, and hour after hour its occupants, relying solely on the sense of hearing, strain every nerve to detect an indication of the near neighborhood of the game they seek.

At last comes a slow and measured sound—slosh, slosh, slosh; and then all is still again. The heart of the hunter shrivels within him to the size of a lemon, and flies into his throat, where it keeps up such a thumping that it seems impossible that the noise should escape the quick ear of the game. With the utmost caution the rifle is brought to the full cock, and the left hand freed, ready to open the jack at the preconcerted signal, which it is the duty of the paddler to give.

In every ache and pain is at once forgotten in the all absorbing question, Will he remain in the water or take to the bank, and, burying himself in the woods, escape? For he is still far beyond the range of the jack, and not till it will surely show him up must it be opened. If the motion of the canoe was slow before, it seems doubly so now, and minute after minute, each apparently an hour, drags on, and still the noise, repeated at intervals, seems no nearer.

At length, after a seemingly endless delay, comes the signal to open the jack, and the light streams forth. There he stands, mid leg deep in the water, dim, shadowy and monstrous, his eyes glaring green in the light, with the malvolence of a demon. He will stay but for a second, and only to decide which way to retreat. Raise the rifle slowly, but lose no time. Draw as careful a bead as though shooting at a two-inch bull's eye, and give it to him right through—not behind—the middle of the fore shoulder. For a second the smoke obscures the result. Is he down or up? In either case, dose him again if you can; but if you cannot, close the jack at once. Now is no time to ask your companion: Do you think I hit him? If you were silent before, be doubly so now, and listen. Does he burst into and tear through the woods as though he had gone into the kindling wood business and was laying in a winter's stock, and do you hear him crashing and smashing until the sound dies away on the distant mountain side? It was a clear miss, or at best a graze. But no; the uproar dies away and a silence you can almost feel ensues. What sound is that from the neighboring woods? There he is! You can hear him breathe and wheeze at every inspiration. It is well. The shot was a little too far back, but it was pretty well placed all the same. Now withdraw with the stillness of death itself, and not until at least half a mile intervenes whisper to your companion: "Well, I guess that's our meat; what do you think?"

For if from any act of yours he discovers what has hurt him, particularly if you attempt to land, he will either attack at once, in which case you will be in desperate peril, or he will travel till he drops, perhaps miles and miles away, and the foxes and other marauders of the forest alone will profit by his death. Whereas if you leave him to attribute his distress to a stroke of lightning or a fit of indigestion, or to any cause other than the agency of man, you will find him in the morning, if not lying dead, where you last heard him, at all events so enfeebled that you may still hunt him with the certainty of success.—Henry P. Wells in Harper's Magazine.

Commissioners' Proceedings.

Convened at 9 a. m. Aug. 6th, 1887.

Present Commissioners Conant and Hemmingson.
Adjourned to meet at 2 p. m.
ROLLEF BERG, Clerk.

Convened at 2 p. m.

Roll board present.

On motion the following clerk of court's certificates were allowed:

E. J. McMahon	1 10
C. J. Paul	1 10
Daniel Nelson	4 00
Peter Syverson	2 90
Reuben C. Brophy	3 10
Ben F. Walden	2 10
Lawrence Bros.	2 10
John Syverson	6 95
John Syverson	7 60
E. J. McMahon	10 00
Ole E. Thorn	7 00
Lawrence Bros.	4 40
Lynman Lewis	5 70
Ole C. Bjogstad	7 10
Lawrence Bros.	3 90

On motion the following gopher bounties were allowed:

George Miller	16 14
D. R. Swartout	19 06
D. B. Berlin	8 10
J. W. Fiero	3 21
E. W. Hagerly	13 90
P. Erickson	3 57
Duncan Sinclair	3 93
Hans E. Hohle	3 12
H. C. Brophy	28 41
Anton Enger	180 28
J. F. Fortna	3 18
G. F. Van Voorhis	3 08
C. H. Moseley	6 51
John Syverson	568 80
Clark & Smart	184 31
Edwin Hanson	3 00
Lawrence Bros.	177 78

On motion the following bills were allowed:

Gull River Lumber Company, per bill	241 53
A. A. Coleman, road work	24 75
Rollef Berg, issuing 54 gopher certificates at 25c \$13.50; 54 affidavits at 25c \$13.50; cash for express 60c	27 60
DeForest Conant, services as commissioner and mileage	10 00
J. W. Fiero, balance due for assessing Griggs county \$284, was allowed in 4 orders, each \$71	284 00
Iver Jacobson, attending court at Valley City and expenses	9 60
Geo. D. Barnard & Co., for marriage record and blanks \$28.50 was allowed at	20 50
Geo. D. Barnard & Co., for treasurer's ledger	15 00
Geo. D. Barnard & Co., for treasurer's tax sale returns	18 05
Geo. D. Barnard & Co., 3/4 M assessment rolls	25 00

On motion the following overseers receipts for road work was allowed:

A. F. Johnson	1 97
Nels E. Nelson	2 00
Nels E. Nelson	1 42
M. L. Eiken	2 88

On motion refunding orders was issued to Henry Olson and B. H. Wigstad for road poll for 1886, they being over age and having paid same, \$1 50 each.

On motion the following school treasurers and clerks reports was accepted, and orders issued to same for \$15 each except clerk and treasurer of Wazya was each allowed \$7.50 as same district is only part in Griggs county:

A. V. Johnson, treasurer Pleasant	
A. A. Fluto, treasurer Nelson	
Adam Armstrong, treasurer Wheatland	
Halvor Offegbo, treasurer Romness	
S. B. Langford, treasurer Greendale	
Iver I. Slem, treasurer Wazya	
Fritthof Greenland, clerk Wheatland	
Andrew Johnson, clerk Greendale	
John Hogenson, clerk Romness	
John M. Dahl, clerk Wazya	

The following clerk and treasurer's reports was returned for correction:

J. N. Michaels, clerk Helena	
H. P. Kins, treasurer Helena	
C. H. Johnson, treasurer Willow	
Martin A. Ueland, clerk Gallatin	
C. Arstad, treasurer Gallatin	
Andrew Torin, clerk Pleasant	
Isaac E. Mills, treasurer Greenwood	
John K. Olson, clerk Greenwood	

The following proposition was presented:

COOPERSTOWN, DAK., Aug. 6th, 1887.

To the Honorable Board of County Commissioners for Griggs County, Dakota.

I hereby offer to Griggs county complete file of the Courier from Vol. 1 No. 1 to Vol. 5 No. 1, containing all the official proceedings of the board of county commissioners and a valuable history of the county from its organization, in consideration that the said board have the files bound in four separate volumes in full Russia leather, and preserve the volumes among the records in the office of the register of deeds.

(Signed,) F. H. ADAMS.

FARGO, DAK., June 21, 1887.

We will agree to bind 4 volumes of Cooperstown Courier in full Russia, gilt back side for \$28.

(Signed,) NUGENT & BROWN.

On motion the above proposition of F. H. Adams was accepted on condition that it shall not exceed the amount offered by Nugent & Brown for binding same.

A petition of 346 signers was presented asking for an election to be held for to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquor.

On motion ordered that an election be held Tuesday next after the first Monday in November, 1887, in connection with the general election in accordance with a bill passed by the last legislature, "An Act to Prohibit the Sale of Intoxicating Liquors."

On motion a refunding order was issued Andrew C. Knudson for tax sale certificate of 1/2 of Sec. 25-157-58 of taxes for the year 1883 sold Oct. 8th, 1884, with 30 per cent interest from time of sale amounting to \$191.92.

On motion adjourned to Sept. 1887, at 2 p. m.

ROLLEF BERG, Clerk.

The combination race last Saturday between Old Gold and Joe B. was held at 4 p. m. Old Gold took the first heat, Joe B. took the next two heats, and Old Gold captured the fourth. It was agreed to have the last and conclusive heat "smother" day. Some of the spectators thought it a hippodrome; but to show that it is not we inform them that the owner of Old Gold, says that he can win it with one of Old Gold's legs tied up, while the owner of Joe B. offers to hitch his horse up back wards, and tie Col. Frost's pacer to the sulky, and then shut out the crowd with A. D. 1814 stamped on his hip.

Bird Cages.

I have cages (brass wire) to throw at the birds. CHEAP! CHEAP! CHEAP!!!

E. C. WANN.

PIONEER HARNESS SHOP.

J. H. McDERMOTT, Proprietor.

A Complete Stock of HARNESS, BRUSHES, SADDLES, CURRY COMBS, COLLARS, BLANKETS, FLY NETS ETC.

Always on hand, REPAIRING

Of all kinds promptly done. None but first class workmen are employed, and nothing but the best material used. Satisfaction guaranteed.

FREDERICK H. ADAMS, Attorney and Counselor At Law

COOPERSTOWN, DAK. U. S. Land Office business attended to.

JULIUS RETZLAFF, PROPRIETOR OF

THE City Meat Market.

COOPERSTOWN, DAK.

Where will be found at all times, fresh and salt meats—Beef, Mutton, Pork, Sausages and Hams, with fresh fish whenever fish can be procured.

GAME IN ITS SEASON.

Is the Fast-Mail Short Line from St. Paul and Minneapolis via La Crosse and Milwaukee to Chicago and all points in the Eastern States and Canada. It is the only line under one management between St. Paul and Chicago, and is the finest equipped railway in the Northwest. It is the only line running sleeping cars with luxuriant smoking rooms, and the finest dining cars in the world, via the famous "River Bank Route," along the shores of Lake Pepin and the beautiful Mississippi river; to Milwaukee and Chicago. Its trains connect with those of the Northern lines in the Grand Union depot at St. Paul. No change of cars of any class between St. Paul and Chicago. For through tickets, time-tables and full information, apply to any coupon ticket agent in the Northwest. R. Miller, General Manager; J. F. Tucker, Ass't. Gen'l. Manager; A. V. H. Carpenter, Gen'l. Pass. and Tkt. Agent; Geo. H. Heafford, Ass't. Gen. Pass. and Tkt. Agent, Milwaukee, Wis. W. H. Dixon; Ass't Gen' Pass. Agent, St. Paul.

BLACKSMITHING!

The Place for Blacksmithing AS IT SHOULD BE

MOORE & SANBURN'S

Roberts Street, Cooperstown.

HORSESHOING

receives special attention and done in the Best and Most Careful manner JOBBING of every description. A trial solicited.

CEO. F. NEWELL,

Physician and Surgeon.

Dr. Newell begs leave to announce to the general public that he has concluded not to sell out his drug business, but is here to stay.