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R. R. Guide.

The Cooperstown train leaves for Sanborn at 8:15 a. m.; arrives 11:10 a. m., connecting with the Jamestown Accommodation, west. Train leaves Sanborn for Cooperstown 4:30 p. m. Pacific Express leaves Sanborn for Bismarck 7:02 a. m. Express trains leave Sanborn for Fargo 10:10 p. m., and 4:25 p. m. Fargo Accommodation leaves Sanborn 8:30 a. m.

AROUND TOWN.

To Miss M. J.

Her eyes are soft as midnight,
And fine spun gold her hair,
Her ears are like the sea shells
(She has a mammoth pair.)

Her little feet are twinkling
Way up among the stars,*
I hear her footsteps coming;
Her toes catch in the bars.

Her form is like an angel's
That is fed on corn meal mush,
When they see her come a tripping
The pigs they keep their hush.

*The young lady was evidently a high kicker.

[The above beautiful morsel of amorous poetry has been sent to this office anonymously by some swain, and we publish it with some trifling amendments such as changing the last line in the first two verses, and the last three lines in the last verse. We have improved it some.]

Wheat 53 cents.

A good top buggy for sale at the COURIER office.

Mrs. Henry Retzlaff has returned from a visit to Iowa, and is keeping an eye on the "old man" again.

Mrs. W. E. Biggs, of Sanborn, was the guest of F. B. Leavitt and wife, Friday.

Mrs. Julius Stevens and Mrs. Anton Enger, with the children, are back again after a pleasant summer in Lanesboro.

Master Carl Lenderfeldt, of Milwaukee, grandnephew of R. C. Cooper and Mrs. Barnard is at the Barnard farm.

Bartlett & Glass have been engaged this week in carpentering. The old registers' desk has been made into an elegant receptacle for machine notes, and a book case equal to any adorns the wall, with law for either side of any possible case.

Mrs. McGuire and Johnnie went to Butte, where the Dr. is located, Monday.

Mr. F. B. Leavitt has resigned his position as conductor on the Cooperstown branch, and will go south. Mrs. Leavitt's health is the cause of the change. Their departure will be greatly regretted, as they have been a valuable acquisition to Cooperstown society, while Mr. L. has been a very obliging and competent railroad official.

The bright little daughter of R. C. Brophy came home from church disgusted last Sunday. Will Gimblett preached, and she said he "pitched into folks too much, and called them names." "How is that?" said R. C. "Whom did he call names?" "He called Mr. Adams names—he called him old Adams two or three times."

Mr. and Mrs. Simington, of Flint, Mich., the parents of the general captain, are stopping at Mrs. Zimmerman's. Ms. S. is highly delighted with Dakota, and thinks if it were a state he might be induced to locate.

Harry Pashley isn't any donation party Methodist minister; and a surprise party he doesn't consider any "benefit." There are lots of people who can agree with him on both points. Anybody who has ever heard Harry converse with a bawky male will be sure he is not a minister. Harry doesn't take the COURIER but we are glad to see that he glances at it occasionally.

The Cooperstown Independent quotes the Fargo Sun to the effect that some of the names on the local option petition in this county were of those who were not voters, and then calmly proceeds to say that this fact proves that the "great prohibition tidal wave, which is sweeping over Dakota, is to a great extent under the management of a lot of broken down beer guzzling hacks." We do not know which to admire the most—the brilliant logic which is able to deduce such a conclusion from such a premise, or the courtesy and strict regard for truth which brings such charges against gentlemen of whom the writer knows presumably nothing. Can the whisky organs find no better arguments for their cause than such as the above?—Cassellon Blizzard.

J. M. Burrell, of Sanborn, spent Tuesday in the city selling town property. Mr. Burrell has resigned as cashier of the Sanborn bank, and after a visit to his old home, Greensburg, Pa., will settle at Birmingham, Ala., where he has property and business chances offered him. He will probably go into the coal trade. Mrs. Jewell will winter in Florida with her parents. We are sorry to lose Mr. B. and wife, and sorry that they will lose the golden opportunities which Dakota commences to offer with the revival of business consequent upon heavy crops, and the impending admission of the territory in the union.

John K. Olson was the first to harvest his crop this year. He has a fair yield—about 18 bushels to the acre, and he deserves it.

The Couriers acknowledge the receipt of a handsome invitation (COURIER print) to a mid-summer party to be given at the schoolhouse this evening. It will undoubtedly be one of the pleasantest affairs of the season. Committee of arrangements: Geo. B. Clark, Frank L. Cowen, E. W. Blackwell, Wm. A. McGuire, Percy R. Trubshaw, Willis S. Clark. Floor Managers: E. W. Blackwell, F. R. Trubshaw, E. W. Siegfried.

Joel Jameson, after several days "haching it," grew weary of living alone, so he drove over to Hope Saturday, to bring his wife, who has been visiting at her father's.

C. B. McCarthy of the Northwestern Commercial Agency called in on Wednesday. Their agency is a good thing. Most of our merchants have arranged to collect slow debts through it, and if a man gets in the deadbeat columns he will have to get credit in some other world than this. The COURIER isn't troubled with deadbeat subscribers or advertisers. Its patrons are often careless but generally honest. If they do not show up this fall we shall join the agency.

Geo. W. Bathey expects 75 bushels of oats to the acre. The yield of oats and barley was never better. Verily this is a good time to emigrate to some God forsaken climatic and picturesque country.

A practical farmer estimates that R. C. Cooper's section of barley (640 acres) will average 25 bushels to the acre. At 40 cents per bushel each acre will yield (gross) \$26.00 and the entire section \$16,640.00—leaving a net profit of \$10,000.00.

Sheriff Walden, of Hope, was in town, Wednesday.

Some of the Hope boys—Messrs. McMahon, Jacobson, Ward, Walden and others, together with Messrs. Stevens, Enger, Jorgenson, Michaels and Jacobson, of Cooperstown plied at John Pates' on the river, Sunday. The exercises are said to have been very recherche and the ice-cream and cake of unusual excellence.

Sheriff Michaels says he is going after Clausen.

Old Gold and Jo, the road horse, will have a race next Wednesday at 2 p. m., mile and repeat. Gold to be allowed 10 rods and the pole each heat. The conditions of the race were determined Wednesday. Judges to be had on the ground.

The learned district attorney's paper attributes the powers granted to the voters at a special school meeting in selecting a teacher to the last legislature. If he will look a little further and deeper he will find the enactment in a stronger form in the Session Laws of 1883. The voters can advise the director if he is just taking to "shift his responsibility, but it is something unusual for a director to stir up a community over a teaching job. It is necessary to elect a sub-teacher it was also necessary to elect a principal.

R. C. Cooper reports the best barley crop he ever had, and he has had good ones.

Treasurer Thompson and family spent last week at Devils Lake, and report an enjoyable time.

Postmaster Jameson is harvesting at Willow.

Miss Campbell, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Brophy, has gone to St. Clair, Mich.

Dr. Virgo has been to Page after a load of goods left over there.

John T. Odegard and wife of Fargo, arrived Saturday evening, and have spent several days in the terminal town. Rumor has it that Mr. Odegard will soon settle down in Cooperstown.

Treasurer Thompson is getting conceited again about his horse. He says if we have any money to put on the COURIER horse a week from Saturday there will be a horse race. Well, we have got a barrel full for that express purpose.

Peaches, ice-cream and cake at Baptist hall Saturday, from 3 to 9 p. m. Proceeds towards purchasing a chandelier for the new Baptist church.

H. G. Pickett is making extensive improvements on his residence.

Dr. Virgo has men employed digging a cellar for his new residence. Mrs. Virgo will remain at Page until the house is finished. In the meantime the fixtures for the drug store are here and the Dr. is still in the arena.

Peter Stewart, the boss plasterer, is engaged in plastering the Baptist church.

Passenger Agent Warren, of the Manitoba, states that he has this summer received the greatest number of inquiries regarding Dakota in the history of the road. If the territory is admitted this winter we may expect 150,000 more people within our boundaries by August 1888.

J. H. Montgomery who has been at work in Helena, Mont., reports Helena enjoying great prosperity, and business good.

Clean oats and good hay wanted at COURIER office.

John H. McDermott isn't a Good Templar, a church member nor a politician, but is counted a good business man and citizen. Here are his ideas on the license question which must commend themselves to all independent and sensible citizens: "Last fall the absence of saloons was a saving to the farmers; this year it will be the same. A farmer brings in his wheat, sells it, pays his debts and goes home. The parties that expect to run saloons will pull pretty hard to persuade the farmers to work against their own interests. The county officers, who are so anxious to have saloons better keep their fingers out of the pie or next year they will have to take a back seat."

Geo. N. Stark received 69 bushels of No. 1 hard yesterday from A. Rhodes. Price, 53 cents and 18 bushels to the acre.

Mrs. R. C. Brophy has gone to Duluth.

Dr. Virgo is building on the mountain.

O. C. Ford, with the able assistance of Mrs. Ford and Miss Hampton is converting the old office into a dwelling.

John Robinson, the fireman on old 48, is painting a sign for Lawrence Bros. It is well done, and shows Jack to be a master hand at the business.

When the genial Andrew Johnson and the genial Jo. Valandigham get through exchanging their genialities the COURIER will quietly explain that \$1,000 matter so that the most ignorant person—even Attorney Jacobson can understand it. Jacobson was the attorney here when the famous Sifton bridge was built as well as the school-house. His economy seems to be spasmodic.

W. C. Jameson thinks the crop at Willow will not average better than last year. Early sowing, weeds and hail, have injured the crop materially. The pigs are fat, the cattle looking well; the vegetables the finest ever seen. Potatoes will go from 250 to 350 bushels to the acre.

Andy Comes a Running.

To THE EDITOR. I am sorry that I again must appeal to your generosity and ask for a small space in your paper in order to give Whiskey-Roguet-Jo-Blind-Pigeon—the thing who calls himself editor of a sheet headed Independent—a last recognition. An well aware of the great sacrifice it has been on your part to allow your valuable paper to contain such language as I have been compelled to use in order to meet the despatched outcast on his chosen field.

The "egotistical ass"—to use his own phrase—so well fitting himself—has yet failed to make any point or sustain a single one of his dirty assertions; in alluding to my statement in the Courier he continues to evade the truth. He probably read my article just after he had seen the bottom of his pint bottle—his constant but unfaithful companion—it runs dry so often. Whiskey will ruin the best of brains and what little he had could not be expected to hold out long. He now wants me to "inform us." Us is too low Jo Pigeon, I don't believe in throwing pearls before swine. If the person who laid himself liable by making the assertion will step into my office I shall be glad to give information concerning the "commission." Just think, the idiot has got gall enough to inform the public that he will continue to issue the Independent. Is there no mercy for the public? Will no one come to its relief?

ANDREW JOHNSON.

Willow.

Harvesting about all done. Except a few late fields.

Ole Monson met with a very severe and painful accident while working around his binder. The needle came down striking his hand near the base and tearing its way out between the index and middle fingers. Ole said it made him howl though.

Postmaster Jameson has been up the past week helping the boys in haying. There will be plenty of hay to cut from now until frost comes.

The fly crop has been immense this season. John Fairbanks, engineering the bronchos, is now on the mail route between Cooperstown, Willow and Harrisburg.

David Henman is back to Willow again after a protracted commercial tour.

Ole Reed thinks it is no fair shake for his hired man to leave him just at the beginning of harvest.

To Joe Mc— Take the water jug next time, Joe, and it will cost you less for kerosene.

Lige says he is afraid his best girl has gone back on him, and he mourns much thereat.

CARL X.

High License in Minnesota this year does not seem to be a success.

Its own advocates admit that up to the present time the consumption of liquors has not diminished. The result will be, unless there is a change in the showing, that the next Minnesota legislature will pass a prohibitory law similar to that of Iowa which has undoubtedly paralyzed the liquor traffic.

A DOMESTIC IDYL.

After the baby came how changed the place! The old man brightened with a never grateful the roses grew more thickly round the door, And softer were the sunbeams on the floor, Full sweeter was the song of every bird.

From that glad day his little voice was heard Crowing and cooing in such queer delight— But there was more walking done at night, After the baby came.

A Curious Old Custom.

It used to be the custom many years ago in old Esopus, now Kingston, for all thrifty dames to prepare "grave clothes," for the different members of the family. With the growth of a child the old "grave clothes" would be discarded—perhaps given to an improvident or shiftless neighbor to be used in time of need—and new garments would be promptly made to replace the old. A story is told about a relative of the late Judge Westbrook, of Kingston City. Mrs. —'s grave clothes had been laid carefully away for many a long day. When grown yellow or mused looking the old lady would "do them up fresh," with her own hands and a feeling of blissful readiness and security would again be hers. One day a neighbor called on the old lady, and the latter was found to be greatly perturbed over something. "Guess you'd be flustered, too," said the excited dame, "if somebody came and borrowed your grave clothes, just after they'd all been done up fresh. That shiftless Miss —! I knew she wouldn't have anything fit to wear when she came to die; and, sure enough, it was borrow, borrow, even after her death. Such shiftlessness I never could endure! Now I've got to go to work and make up another set, or I may be caught in the same box." The old lady, who was then past 90, went promptly to work and had fresh grave clothes made up, and it is asserted on good authority that she lived only a few hours after their completion.—Kingston Freeman.

Recollections of Old Hickory.

As the daughter of the late Senator Benton, Mrs. Fremont's opportunities to observe and remember date back as far as the presidency of Gen. Jackson. When Old Hickory and Old Bullion had their talks at the White House, the president liked to have the senator from Missouri bring his little daughter Jessie, and Mrs. Fremont speaks of these visits with a sweet, tender and delicious simplicity. They were accustomed to find the president in an upper room, "where the tall south windows sent in strong breadths of sunshine, but his big rocking chair was always drawn close to the large wood fire." As Jackson talked with the child's father he would keep her by him, his hand on her head. "Sometimes," Mrs. Fremont writes, "forgetting me, in the interest of discussion, his long, bony fingers took an unconscious grip," but she had been trained not to wince or show pain even if Gen. Jackson twisted her curls a little too vigorously. This description of the stern old soldier-president, seated in a rude old fashioned rocking chair in the White House, with the child by him, while he discussed men and affairs with the Missouri senator, brief as it is, is a picture.—Philadelphia Times.

Gelatine Capsules.

The Southern Practitioner says that the gelatine capsules so much used in the administration of unpleasant medicines are insoluble in alcohol. For this reason it is useless to give medicine in this form to inebriated or for some days after the use of spirits.

DR. VIRGO'S New Drug Store

Will be open with a new and complete line of DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES, DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES, and EXTRAS, DYE COLORS, WINES and LIQUORS (for medical purposes), LEADS, WINDOW GLASS, PUTTY,

Mixed Paints, Oils, Varnish, Wood Stains.

A new and complete line of fifty patterns of WALL PAPER. Stationery, Paint Brushes, Rubber Goods!

A large line of cigars. Agent for "TANSILL'S PUNCH," 5c 10c and 15c cigars. Call and see the five

HANDSOME PRESENTS

to be given the smokers of Tansill's Punch, etc.

THE DEERING

"All Steel" Binder and Bundle Carrier, The Deering Giant Mower, 5, 6, and 7 Ft. cut.

The New Deering 4 1-2 Ft. cut. The Deering Twine.

M L MICHAELS, AGT.,

COOPERSTOWN, DAKOTA.

N. D. Wm. Deering & Co. are the only manufacturers of Binders who make their own Twine and who build a Binder exclusively of Steel, and who build a successful 6 foot Mower.

THRESHERMEN!

Don't buy a Thresher or Engine until you see and have examined the new END SHAKE

MINNESOTA CHIEF

(DAKOTA STYLE SEPARATOR.)

Record made in 1886, on Trall farm of 2837 bushels of wheat, and 3923 of oats on Child's farm, at Crookston. The simplest and best straw burning engine on wheels. Samples will be in Cooperstown about June 20th. For sale by

H. RETZLAFF.

SAMPLE ROOMS. LIVERY STABLE ADJACENT.

PALACE HOTEL COOPERSTOWN, D. T.

This house is one of the most commodious between the Red and James River Valleys, and it will be the aim of the manager to make it a pleasant home for residents, and a convenient hostelry for the traveling public. The patronage of the public is solicited that the house may be kept up to a first class standard.

JOHN PASHLEY, PROP.

Wm C. JIMESON & CO.

—DEALERS IN—

Groceries, Fruits, Vegetables, STATIONERY, ETC.

The Highest Market Price Paid for all Kinds of FARM PRODUCE in Exchange for Goods.

BROPHY, & CO. HANNAFORD, D. T.

BUY WHEAT,

—And all kinds of—

COUNTRY PRODUCE

And carry in stock Flour, Feed, Lumber, Coal, Wood, and a full line of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Groceries, Dry Goods, Clothing, Hardware, etc. Cooperstown and Dazey prices duplicated in every case. If you want to sell produce, or buy goods, make bee-line for Hannaford, and you will make no mistake. If you don't believe give us a trial, and we will convince you.