

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One copy, one year, \$2.00
Six months, 1.00
Cash invariably in Advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Display ads. \$1 per inch a month; 25 per cent off on yearly contracts of over 2 inches. Locals, 10 cents for first and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion. Final proof and contract notices, without citations, \$5 each. spot cash. Advertisements continued and charged for, till written notice of discontinuance is given.

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 7:00 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.

Major Edwards delivers the address at the Traill county fair, assisted by Mr. Selby, of Grand Forks.

This P. O. business will have to be investigated. The COURIER is always in the office Friday night and yet complaints are continually coming in from Aneta, etc., that the paper does not arrive until a week or two afterward. The office here is very carefully conducted, and the delays must be elsewhere.

Treasurer Thompson is the committeeman to call the county convention to send five delegates to the division convention at Fargo Oct. 4th. It is recommended the county convention be held Oct. 1st.

The New Rockford New Era by the way it jumps with both feet on "a man named Adams living over in Cooperstown and making a weakly endeavor to run a newspaper" shows a fire and sparkle worthy of a larger field than New Rockford. We congratulate the New Era upon not belonging to the small calibered congregation of newspapers. It is seldom, in so small a town, a newspaper blossoms at once into metropolitan style.

A. D. Thompson, I am confident that the crop is so light that there will not be wheat enough to fill the elevators during the winter, even if the boats did not carry another load away. It looks as though we can get along without the new elevators.—Duluth Daily News.

It is said Chauncy M. Depew, of New York, the railroad magnate is in training for the presidency, and is like James G. Blaine favored by Jay Gould, the Vanderbilts, and the great corporations, who are displeased with the tone of the administration in regard to land grants, inter-state commerce bills, etc. This, if it is not true, is the slickest campaign lie that has been started in a decade, and unless disproved will work incalculable damage to the republican party. The people throughout the land, whether reasonably or not, look askance at the growth of corporate power and believe it should be checked rather than fostered. In disproof any notion, however, that Mr. Cleveland is tainted with any desire to check the growth and handicap the power of the railroads one has only to remember the federal grip of Kelly, Doran and J. J. Hill in the northwest.

FRANK WILKERSON, the talented author and newspaper correspondent, is traveling in the northwest and writing letters for the New York Times in his customary brilliant, incisive and somewhat pessimistic vein. In one of his recent letters he tells how he was forced to admit, quite contrary to his former belief, that wheat could be raised in North Dakota at a cost as low as seven cents per bushel. Wilkeson met in Duluth one of the bonanza farmers, Mr. Howe, of Casselton, who gave him that remarkable low figure as the cost of his last year's crop. Wilkeson begging his pardon, insisted that there must be something wrong with his book keeping; said he had raised wheat himself in Kansas, and knew it could not be grown at anything near that figure, whereupon How challenged him to the proof, inviting him to visit his farm and offering him a letter to his foreman, opening all the books to his inspection. Wilkeson stopped at Casselton, and having a fondness for doing things thoroughly, spent two days on the farm, went through the books, questioned the foreman and satisfied himself that there was not as much as a ball of twine omitted from the expense account. Then he ciphered on the number of bushels sold, and found that the cost of production was actually only sixteen and three-quarters cents per bushel.—E. V. Smalley in Northwest.

The Sioux Falls Press, whose editor is engaged in an official compilation of the

laws, announces the discovery that the act requiring county commissioners to take bids for furnishing fuel, stationery and other supplies, and to publish their proceedings, which has generally been regarded as a law passed by the last legislature, is not law, the bill having been lost in the Council. The Press and Dakotian also declares that the bill establishing a board of medical examiners for Dakota territory failed to pass the council, though it was signed by the presiding officers of both houses and approved by the governor; and that under the supposed law the governor has appointed a territorial board of health and the board has entered upon its duties. Are there any other alleged laws, we wonder, which rest upon a like shadowy foundation.—Mandan Pioneer.

Chestnuts.

Save your straw. Flow around your stacks and out-buildings. Store your grain on your own farm. Pay your debts or secure them. Put storm doors on your stable. Subscribe for the COURIER.

A correspondent wishes to know if there is any demand for money in this country. In reply we inform the party that the demand for interest is rather better than the demand for loans. It is told of a party who lives, let us say, in some minor town like Valley City, Oriska or Jamestown, that a farmer who wished to borrow \$50 was charged \$1 per day for interest.

"How long can I keep it?" inquired the borrower. "As long as you keep the interest up" replied the lender.

"Well, I want it for 50 days. Will I have to pay the interest in advance?" "You can do so if you wish" was the unblushing reply.

"If I do I will have to give you the whole \$50 back, so, if it is all the same to you I will pay you every morning."

Sure enough every morning for 50 days he called in and handed over a dollar, at the end of which time the "capitalist" wanted his principal.

"Oh, I have paid the principal. You see I had your bill changed to cart wheels and I ginged 'em around in my pocket for to ease up the threshing crew till you have got 'em all back—so we're square."

"But I want the interest." "Interest! What interest! Don't you come around me talkin' about interest. Who ever heard o' collectin' interest of a man after he paid the principal. You go long and mind your own business."

Additional Notes on Chicken Shooting.



The sportsman must in the first place secure a dog. There are several kinds of dogs which have a penchant for chickens. The most popular breeds are the bushy-tailed yellow, spotted line-back, and the mouse-colored dog. If you come from St. Paul you will be expected to put on considerable style, and the dog should be selected to match your shooting jacket. The yellow dog with the bushy tail for example goes well with a dead grass coat—morover he is easily seen: a cloud of red hair on the horizon will indicate to you that your chickens are making fair headway into the next county. The sportsman, if he wishes to enjoy a week's outing in 1887 should have laid in his supply of dog in 1885. For the first two years your dog should earn his own living, for he will be a bill of expense after that. We don't know how this can be done but to keep even it is absolutely necessary. Something might be accomplished by teaching him to retrieve and bring home his tame chicken—furnishing meat for the family and destroying the evidence of his depredations at the same time. Next secure a gun. If you can afford it get one with a French walnut stock. In pounding the dog over the back it will last longer. Get a gun that is not choked. If the gun scatters well it will be safer for the dog and your hunting companion. Guns that throw shot closely are dangerous, and only used by professionals. With an ordinary scattering gun you can teach your fellow gunner politeness without touching any vital part of his anatomy. A few bird shot scattered over the surface of his body generally keeps him from getting between you and the chickens. If your dog is yellow call him an Irish setter; if he is short haired call him a thoroughbred English pointer; if your gun has no name on the barrel hire a man to engrave Parker, Purdy or Greener on it. It will shoot much better. Once in the field watch your dog. If he goes to winding up his tail you may know he smells something. Blooded dogs always do this. If he doesn't do this he is no good. If no game appears after driving forty miles don't shoot the dog; it might make him gun-shy—just thump him with something. It will teach him better than to go running about the country for nothing with his tongue hanging out a foot. A little cold water is also good to shrink a dog's tongue. Don't waste anything stronger on the dog—for he wouldn't touch it. He knows when he has got enough. Have your outer garments made with few buttons so that when the dog commences to unwind his tail you can cast them off and get ahead in the grand rush for the first shot. Shoot every time anybody else does and claim every bird. Your companions may not think you are a very good shot but they will know you are a bang up liar and considerable of a hog. If your dog points a bird, standing on three feet, you needn't think he has gone lame and hustle him into the wagon, it will simply demonstrate that he isn't web footed. Above all do not come home and brag about killing fifty birds in one day as you might be asked to confirm the story before a magistrate.

Fire will soon be running and the Courier will probably have to chronicle the loss of ten thousand dollars worth of farm property in this county alone. Every farmer should see that his name is not on the list. Wide fire breaks will keep a man out of trouble, and it is high time the breaks were being constructed.

The "Old Reliable" J. S. Weiser, of Valley, has sold out to C. E. Heidel. He will winter in California and in the spring return to Valley City and go into another line of business.

Wanted—ten cords of wood. Highest cash price. Apply to COURIER office.

Geo. Stoddard's wife presented him with a boy Wednesday.

Halvor Affgebo, Sr., died at Ottawa last week Monday.

Deputy Sheriff Bloom and H. Retzlaff escorted Wm. Scovill to the Jamestown asylum, Saturday. Scovill had worked for Messrs. Bellwood, Wislie and Chris Eimon. Friday afternoon, while driving one of Eimon's teams, he jumped into Dr. Knapp's buggy and rode home with him. The Doctor and wife slept down stairs while Scovill was given a lounge on the same floor. In the night the Dr. was awakened, and, going upstairs to the boys' room, found Scovill just about to cut them "wide open" with a big knife. He has about \$40 coming to him from persons for whom he has worked, and is sure enough crazy or foolish, as we saw him reading the Independent on his Jamestown trip.

H. G. Pickett, our enterprising insurance man, has gone to St. Paul to secure surgical aid for his ankle which was injured in the falling of his horse last spring.

Mrs. Harry Wasser and children have been visiting at Sanborn.

Mrs. Ellis, of Willow, was a passenger on the down train, Saturday.

Lady Emma cut herself while speeding and has been drawn in the Grand Forks races.

Sam Burt, of Valley City, attempted to "thump" Wm. Morrison, a farmer, at that place, Thursday. Morrison had part of a breaking plow in his hand at the time, and the result is, Sam's skull is broken and a furrow left in his scalp three or four inches long, deep enough to plant potatoes in.

Wanted! A carload of potatoes for immediate shipment at Jamestown.

AROUND TOWN.

Wheat 5-cents. A good top buggy for sale at the Couriers office. Postmaster Jameson Sunday on his Willow farm.

The different temperance societies of Dakota will hold a North Dakota convention at some central point in a few days. Cooperstown will probably be represented by delegates. The object of the convention will be to put speakers in the field for the fall campaign—to talk for prohibition.

"Just the thing for next year's crops," remarked a farmer who had got through threshing, when he got up Monday morning and observed the drizzling rain coming down.

"I wish the blank, blank, blank country was in blank," said the farmer who hadn't threshed.

J. W. Scott returned last Saturday from a trip through the southern states, which he made in company with Judge Alex. McConnell. Mr. Scott says that the traces of war have nearly all disappeared and that the south is now enjoying prosperity and a real boom. Judge McConnell returned to Angola, Ind., where his family is visiting, and they will arrive here in a few weeks.—Alliance.

Mr. Gus Haskell brought in a couple of turkeys, Monday, weighing fifteen pounds each. Dakota is a great place for vegetables—she beats the world on size, quantity and quality.

S. B. Langford has threshed 150 acres of wheat, which averaged eleven bushels to the acre. Mr. says he would rather raise citrons, they are more prolific—he has wagon loads of them.

Rev. O. W. Fisher preached south of town Sunday, and returned to Casselton Monday. He expects to unite another couple on his next visit.

Kara Morton is now pounding out pig iron in A. F. Gray's blacksmith shop. Threshing is too light work for him.

Anton Eger, of Cooperstown, and F. E. Pease, of Pickett, members of the First Regiment band, left for their respective homes this morning, somewhat disfigured but still in the ring. Mr. Pease has proved up on his claim and if a position can be secured will move to this city. Mr. Eger is engaged in the hardware business in Cooperstown but will keep in practice and come here when the band is called out. The band will be ready to enter into competition with the Second Regiment band for honors at the next encampment.—Alliance.

A thousand pound bell has been received by the Baptist society. It cost \$300., besides freight, and was paid by the contributions of eastern, and Cooperstown, friends.

Miss Christine Bauer returned from an extended visit to her home in Red Wing, Minn., Friday night.

Married—on Sunday, Sept. 11, 1887, at Bald Hill schoolhouse, by Rev. O. W. Fisher, Mr. Christ Fromm, of Cooperstown, and Miss Auguste Frederick of Sheldon. Mr. Fromm is one of our best farmers and nothing but prosperity can await the happy couple.

Farmers have certain rights which they should maintain, and which everybody should help them to maintain. These farmers do not live in the river bottoms any more than on the prairie, and they should be careful to remember that other people have certain rights and privileges. The prairie farmers and sportsmen complain that the scarcity of chickens and grouse is due to the traps along the river. The chickens take shelter in the timber during the winter and unless the trapping business is stopped a few years will make chickens as scarce as hen's teeth. Several prairie farmers and a number of sportsmen have declared that they will prosecute the first trapper who takes a chicken in this cold blooded way after January 1st. While the COURIER does very little gunning it cannot but sympathize with this movement. It will cheerfully lend its aid in prosecuting members of the gun club who shoot chickens during the close season, or farmers who trap them during it. The fact that farmers trap them for "the pot" is offset by the fact that the members of the gun club give the birds a chance for their lives. The parties are about even. Neither of them are privileged to set the laws at defiance.

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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

Given the smokers of Tanall's Punch, etc. Notice—Dr. Virgo wishes it understood in order to save the unpleasantness in the future of the last two weeks, that brandy, whisky, gin, wine or alcohol can be procured at his drug store only for medical purposes and then under prescription.

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

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Land and Insurance Business

Close attention given to Final Proofs, Contest cases, Filings, and all business before the U. S. Land Office.

Buy and sell real estate on commission. I am the only licensed auctioneer in the county Call and see me.

Andrew Johnson, Land Attorney. Secretary Farmers' Mutual.

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.

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,

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 I give us a trial, and we will convince you.