

The Commissioner.

The county convention draws night. The most important duty of the citizens of district No. 2 will be to select a candidate for the commissionership.

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A colored man found guilty of larceny at Chattanooga, Tenn., Oct. 5th, deliberately pulled out a knife and cut his own throat. It makes a sight of defiance whether a man is obliged to have his neck cut or not.

President Cleveland's speeches like those of Governor Church are full of statistics. If they fail to interest the people the reflex action cannot but be good for our president and governor.

Hon. W. J. Hawk, of Buffalo, had Supt. Graham arrested last week under the Inter-State Commerce Law for unjust discrimination. etc. He has piled the platform about the station with grain in sacks, much of which has been spoiled by rain, while awaiting cars.

Some of the farmers down in Ohio are feeding wheat to hogs just to see how much they can get from the stuff marketed this way. It is alleged by a writer in the Cincinnati Prices Current that one farmer in Union county bought hogs and fed about 500 bushels of ground wheat to them.

Commissioners' Proceedings. Convened Oct. 3d, 1887, at 1 p. m. Present Commissioners Cooper, Hoggenson and Hemmingson.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved. On motion road poll of Andrew A. Hegna for 1886 was abated.

Settlement may be made on lands in the indemnity limit at any time; but filings will not be received till Oct. 21st. Any land agent can do the business.

The Pembina County Democrat, edited by Mr. F. A. Willson, who had the tussel with Hon. Jud Lamoure three years ago, is on our exchange table. It is a bright democratic sheet that shows no indications of being hide bound.

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Minutes of last meeting read and approved with the following amendments: That John F. Pechholdt be appointed judge of election in Precinct No. 3 in place of Sealer Simpkins as Mr. Simpkins does not reside in said precinct.

Whereas, The county treasurer of Griggs county, D. T., did during the years of 1884 and 1885 sell by tax sale certain lands upon odd sections in said county upon which the Northern Pacific railroad company had failed to pay survey fees as required by act of congress to make said lands subject to taxation, and

Whereas, said taxes assessed prior to the survey fees having been paid have been declared illegal by the supreme court of the United States, it is hereby Resolved, That the present county treasurer of Griggs county refrain from issuing any deed or deeds to any party or parties holding certificates for lands sold during said years of 1884 and 1885 on the odd numbered sections in Griggs county, D. T., which the Northern Pacific railroad company have laid claim to.

On motion application of W. S. Hyde for running the furnace in courthouse and hauling coal the coming winter at \$80 per month was accepted.

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Willow.

Didn't the potato crop chink in nicely this fall. Don't put in your whole farm to potatoes next year, but sow a little wheat, oats, barley, etc.

In last week's COURIER editorial on division the points were well taken and sustained—a very forcible argument. We would like to hear from some of the antidivisionists on the subject.

I move you that David Henman be appointed game constable for Willow township. David is well up in ornithology and can give you the history and habits of any of the feathered tribes from a Humming Bird to a Condor.

Ben Kuhns unearthed a 5lb White Elephant potato when he was throwing out his tubers; Herb Safford was a close second with a 4 1/2 lb beauty; Clarke takes the cake on radishes having several of 3 to 4lb weight and one 4 1/2 lbs.

John Fairbanks says that the Courier was badly misinformed when it stated that Evil Eye (broncho) got away from him. He says the critter gave him a lively whirl and kicked things around in great shape, but he stayed by him all the time and saw the circus out.

I should think some of the citizens of Cooperstown might import a dog or two, there doesn't seem to be very many dogs at the capital of Griggs. What a liar.

What has become of Occ—since he went out to shoot. Our taffy friends persistent fall advertising of the Calamity Corners concern in the hand organ paper doesn't seem to bring in very much trade we should judge from that nine-tenths statement.

TIT FOR TAT.

The king of Honeyland, who was neither too young nor too old, had risen one morning and was sitting undressed on a chair in his bedroom. His minister of the household stood before him holding the royal stockings, one of which had a great hole in the toe.

"It is all very well for me to be king, but I am sadly in want of a queen. Now what should you say if I married?" "Your majesty," said the minister, "this is a wise and noble thought. I should myself have ventured to suggest it but for the certain anticipation that it could not fall sooner or later to flash spontaneously upon the royal mind."

"That is settled then," said the king. "But do you think I shall easily find a suitable queen?" "Not a doubt of it," said the minister. "Ah, but you must remember that I am not so easily satisfied. If a princess is to please me she must be both lovely and wise. And then there is a special point I am afraid I shall think much of. You know how I love apple fritters, and there isn't a cook in the kingdom who knows how to make them—to my liking, that is; neither too pale nor yet too brown, but just nice and crisp. If I marry a wife she must certainly know how to make apple fritters!"

"The minister in his heart was dismayed, but he recovered himself sufficiently to say, with suitable assurance: "I am morally convinced that your majesty will readily find a princess who knows all about apple fritters, and who, moreover, will be happy to make them."

"Then let us look for her," said the king; and that very day he set out with his minister to visit such of the neighboring kings as had princesses to give away, but there were only three royal maidens sufficiently lovely and wise to please the king, and of these none had learned how to make apple fritters.

Thereupon the king drove home with his minister, and alighting on his doorstep he said, rather meekly, "We must hope, then, to get on without a queen."

But the minister returned from his mission with the disappointing news that the obliging princess was no longer to be had. She had since married the king of the country where capers grow.

Then go and ask the second princess! But this also proved a fruitless mission. The old king had told the minister it was too late now, because his daughter had died, else no doubt she might have been found willing.

The king grew thoughtful and considered long. But since it was plain he must have a queen, he resolved at last to send his minister to the third princess—perhaps she had changed her mind. And the minister had to go, although he felt almost certain it was a useless errand, his own wife having assured him that, as far as her experience went, princesses were apt to keep to their opinions.

Thereupon the minister dashed back at full speed of his horses. The king embraced him and said he should have all the stars and garters of the kingdom. From every window in the palace a flag soon was waving and garlands were hung about the streets to grace the wedding, which was solemnized with unheard of splendor.

And for a year and a day the king and his young queen lived in happiest concord. The king never thought about apple fritters and the queen appeared to have forgotten about the kettledrum.

One day, however, the king, rising early, got out of bed with the wrong leg, and things took to going wrong in consequence.

It was a pouring wet day to begin with, and when the king looked out of the window his crown dropped, and was brought back to him with a great dent in it; presently the court painter arrived with the new map of the kingdom, and when the king examined it he found the frontiers had been colored red instead of blue, as he had ordered; and, finally, the queen sent word she had a headache.