

Horrible Outrage.

Editor Blethen "gained a move" on the Pioneer Press during the presidential junket by a little plain talk concerning the Executive and Mrs. Cleveland. The Globe considers the statements of the Tribune an outrage. From a democratic standpoint it was an outrage. The Pioneer Press, from a republican standpoint, considers the remarks of Mr. Blethen as "in bad taste." From an aesthetic point of view the remarks were in bad taste. As however the people of Minnesota are not all democrats nor esthetes the republican press will some day think that Mr. Blethen has dared to say something that will increase his circulation and influence among those who are neither democrats nor esthetes. The bold editor has been hanged in effigy, and the Pioneer Press man is kicking himself because he isn't in the 'swim. If the president is above personal criticism he must differ from his predecessors. The democracy cannot with good taste make a wry face at a dose of its own medicines. A frank personal criticism on a public officer and family whose very household belongs to the nation during his term of office may perhaps lead a little more Jeffersonian simplicity and Washingtonian dignity to the white house—to our credit at home and abroad. As a young inexperienced girl Mrs. Cleveland ought to have been touched upon lightly, but that is simply a question of good taste.

Cleveland did not care to see the Dakota delegation, so that most of the boys journeyed five hundred miles for nothing. Mr. Cleveland's courtesy and tact are something remarkable.

There is no use getting "oxited" about this admission business. If we do not like to live in a territory nobody can prevent us from moving out. The democrats are not acting much worse in the matter than Hale and other republican vermin when the republicans were in power.

In the death of Miss Muloch, (Mrs. Craik) the author of *John Halifax*, the novel reading public of the last decade lose an old friend. Nobody ever read one of her works without feeling wiser and better for it. Jenny Lind Goldsmith, whose singing is a tradition from the last generation, is also dying. No singer was ever welcomed to a foreign land, and praised and petted more than this admirable woman. In a measure this was due to the professional puffing of P. T. Barnum, and yet she was both a cultivated lady and magnificent vocalist or time would have found it out.

Anarchist Parsons demands his "lawful, constitutional, natural and inalienable right to liberty." At the Haymarket Parsons did not recognize any constitution nor any law. These wild-eyed, long-haired, run-a-muck tramps, when confronted by death, do not find themselves so much above the law and constitution as to enable them to wrap the drapery of their couch about them and lie down to contentuous dreams. The law will soon free his restless spirit from his dangerous body and let him riot with the stars.

W. E. Snowden, Jr. has purchased and will conduct the Steele County Tribune. Mr. Seymour found that his office required all his time. Mr. Snowden evidently means business, and starts off with a good issue.

Counsellor McNaught of the N. P. naturally has but one opinion about the indemnity limit business. He may be a better authority than Secretary Lamar but we should not like to bank on his opinion. The great stumbling block in the way of the squatter seems to be the right of purchase from the government which the grantee is alleged to have.

Riddleburger will hold the balance of power in the next senate. Under the circumstances his little escapade whereby he lately spent some time in the cooler, will be extensively overlooked.

Buffalo Bill says he is making \$1,000 a day. He must be the Henry Irving of America.

It seems that Gen. Boulanger has been selling the ribbon of the Legion of Honor. He sold it too cheap and the opposition are kicking.

We publish several sensational dispatches regarding Judge Francis' resignation. As the press is somewhat inimical to the Judge the dispatches must be taken with a grain of salt. The

judge's rule of giving no judgment for delinquency in foreclosure of a mortgage is one of the grievances complained of. This however is most a righteous restriction. If the gentleman was a little slower and more suave the attorneys would have had little ground for complaint.

The Baltimore & Ohio has killed a few people since our last issue. The coroner's jury have undoubtedly censured some section boss or brakeman and the road is all "broke up."

A Re-Hearing to be Granted.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18.—It is rumored at the interior department that when Secretary Lamar gives a re-hearing to the Northern Pacific, in regard to the indemnity lands which he has promised to do on the twenty-sixth inst., he will practically modify his previous decision. It is said that if he does not positively recall that decision and allow the road indemnity in Dakota for lands lost in Minnesota, he will at least lay the foundation for such action.

Commissioners' Proceedings.

Convened October 15 at 10 a. m.
Present, Commissioner Hogenson.
Adjourned to 1 p. m.
Convened at 1 o'clock p. m.
Present, Commissioners Hogenson and DeForest Conant.
For want of quorum it was moved and seconded to adjourn until Friday, October 21st, 1887, at 1 p. m., and the clerk instructed to inform Commissioners Cooper, Hemmingson and Mosely of this fact per mail.

ROLLEF BERG,
County Clerk.

By NIC GREEN, Deputy.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

Notice is hereby given that a delegate convention will be held at the courthouse in Cooperstown on the 1st day of November, 1887, for the purpose of putting in nomination a county ticket, and that said county is divided into caucus precincts as follows: One in each commissioner district; and each entitled to the following representation:

- District No. 1, 6 delegates.
- District No. 2, 11 delegates.
- District No. 3, 7 delegates.
- District No. 4, 4 delegates.
- District No. 5, 4 delegates.

And that the caucuses will be held as follows, on the 29th day of October, 1887. Commissioner district No. 1, at Baker's schoolhouse.

District No. 2, at the courthouse in Cooperstown.

District No. 3, at the schoolhouse near Isaac E. Mills'.

District No. 4, at the house of John W. Fiero.

District No. 5, at the house of Wm. C. Jameson.

And that each of said caucuses be held at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m.

One commissioner.
Two constables.

For or against sale of liquors.
For or against division.

GEO. B. CLARK, Chairman.

Judge Francis.

SOLICITOR GENERAL JENKS' LETTER REQUESTING HIS RESIGNATION AND GIVING THE REASONS FOR THIS ACTION.

A Washington special to the Pioneer Press, Oct. 15, says: W. H. Francis, justice of the supreme court of Dakota, has been requested by the president to resign. For the past year complaints of his administration of justice have been pouring into the department until, as Solicitor General Jenks said today, the papers would make a wagon load. They became so numerous that, on the 13th ult., Mr. Jenks, as acting attorney general, sent the following letter to Judge Francis:

In the administration of the laws in the courts it is not only indispensable that justice shall be paramount, but it is also highly proper that the people shall be satisfied that the right is rightly done. Otherwise discontent and lack of respect for the law may grow up so that they may greatly impair its force and conduce to its disregard. Much of discontent exists in your district. This is evidenced by the many complaints on the files of this department. It is not desirable to formally pass upon these complaints, as, doubtless, your own sense of propriety will recognize the importance of the principles suggested. On consultation with the president, it is thought the public good will be promoted by your resignation. It is therefore respectfully suggested that it would be as well to place it in the hands of the department.

No response has yet been received by the department, and as soon as the president returns, if Judge Francis' resignation has not been received by that time, he will be removed. The complaints against Francis are of a varied character. He appears to have incurred the enmity of the bar of his district to a man.

N. P. Lands.

(Hillsboro Banner.)

The Banner publishes below a copy of a letter written by the counsel of the N. P. railroad to a prominent Trall county farmer, in which the position of the company is fully shown. It will be fully shown. It will be seen that which ever horn of the dilemma is presented, the squatters is apt to find himself badly left. Here is the letter:

ST. PAUL, Oct. 6th, 1887.

DEAR SIR:—We will be prepared when any offers are made in the land office to file upon lands which we have selected to contest each individual filing. We will also bring an action either of ejectment or injunction, against each person attempting to take our lands without paying the company therefor.

I have carefully examined the opinion of Secretary Lamar and found that it is contrary to the uniform current of decision, state and federal, upon the subject therein involved. There is no case sustaining any portion of the doctrines enunciated by him, and many sustaining our view of the law, and I have every reason to believe that the company will be ultimately successful in establishing its claim to the lands for which it has filed selection lists in the land offices, and that the unfortunate person who settles thereon now, will lose, at the end of a long and tedious fight, his improvements, a large amount of money in counsel fees, much valuable time, and gain nothing.

As to persons situated like yourself, you shall have the full protection of the company so far as my department can give it to you. If there are squatters upon your improved lands, interfering with the ordinary working thereof, or damaging your property, or committing any waste thereon, I will assist you to obtain an injunction to prevent such damage and waste. I also advise you that if the company has no right to these lands, and you acquire nothing by your purchase from them, then you, as a bona fide purchaser, prior to March 3, 1887 have the right to buy of the government the lands you purchased of the company in good faith under Sec. 5 of the Act of March 3, 1887, U. S. Statutes at Large. This question has recently been carefully examined by some of the ablest counsel in the State of Minnesota, and I believe that those gentlemen all concur with me in the opinion above expressed. In all such cases as yours the squatter will not have only the company to fight, but the purchaser who asserts his right under the law referred to.

Very Truly Yours,
JAMES MCNAUGHT,
Counsel.

One Cause of Diphtheria.

"See here! When you speak of the causes of diphtheria, why do you utterly neglect the principal one?"

The speaker is one of the best known residents of Davenport, and has had his home here more than thirty years, and been "a man of the world" pretty extensively.

The scribe wanted to know what new information he had received as to the origin of the dreadful disease, so unexpectedly and in unworked places. Thought about every cause had been mentioned.

"There is no new information about it—that is, nothing but what has been known in the east for years, though the intelligence may be new here. The cause I refer to is nothing less than 'kerosene fumes,'" was the reply. "Why, it is a wonder that this noxious and universal agent has been overlooked here so long. The New York Board of Health a few years ago decided that to this, more than any other cause, the prevalence of this disease was to be attributed. The other causes—impure water, milk, etc.—are all doubtless as you state them, but why is it that the spread of diphtheria invariably begins with short days and long nights? Simply because this is also the season for the turned-down kerosene lamps. Children dislike to go to bed in the dark, and the kind mother lets the lamp remain in the bedroom, usually turning down the flame so that the light shall not keep the child awake. Many bedrooms are thus semi-lighted all night, and the windows being closed, or raised but slightly, the atmospheric condition is simply deadly. A turned-down kerosene lamp is a magazine of deadly gas that the healthiest lungs cannot safely be exposed to."—Davenport Gazette.

Our Minneapolis Letter.

EDITOR COURIER.

The exposition with all its bustle is over and a feeling of relief pervades the whole city. For a month and a half the managers of the exposition have been doing their utmost to "draw," with each new attraction endeavoring to surpass the preceding, and the financial success of the concern is a proof that they have succeeded. The one new feature this year was the Scandinavian art exhibition, which is conceded to be very fine, and which might have been finer, but for the blunder of sending a very incompetent man to solicit contributions to the collection. As it was, many of the principal artists refused to send any of their work. The music of the Liberator band from New York was very much appreciated by the public. The Milwaukee Cadet Band, which played during the first two weeks of the exposition, though inferior to the Liberator, was a very unique sight. Just think, fifty boys—the oldest eighteen, the youngest only six, playing the most difficult pieces with the utmost skill and precision.

One evening four couples were married at the building; there was an affair of the same kind last year and all who witnessed it said they would not go to see such a thing again. But, alas for human weakness! When the time set came the three floors were crowded and your humble servant, though present last year also, as inconsistent as the rest, paid his quarter for the privilege of being crushed almost to death, and having his eardrums burst by the unearthly yells of the crowd when they were hitched. The newly married made it pay, as they were loaded down with presents by the exhibitors. Among other presents were life scholarships from the Curtis business college to—their first born.

The exposition properly closed yesterday, but the grand finale was given by the democratic adobe and smile exhibit on Tuesday last—the former given by his excellency Grover Cleveland—who I should not like to have sit down on me—the latter by his wife, who in spite of what the Tribune insinuates as to "doubtful age," is a

very charming lady.—Apropos of that attack upon Cleveland in the Tribune. Although it was rather nastily and a breach of hospitality, in spite of the vote of the city council censuring Mr. Blethen in spite of the mob's burning him in effigy, he was simply voicing public sentiment. You could hear remarks all around expressing the very same ideas embodied in the article referred to. There was not the enthusiasm one might naturally expect, the applause that greeted Mayor Ames' remarks on the occasion of the president's reception was if anything, stronger than that which greeted Mr. Cleveland. Mr. Cleveland's remarks were very tame and it made one feel quite cheap to sit around on a railing from half-past two till five o'clock, as I had to hear that Minneapolis is a big city and that the exposition is a big thing. We had heard that so often that it sounds very much like a chestnut even in the mouth of the president of the United States. It was curiosity—not enthusiasm—that induced the thousands who filled every seat before one o'clock last Tuesday, and the yells that greeted Mrs. Cleveland on her being presented sounded to me far from complimentary.

Another great centre of attraction during the week past has been the labor convention. Mr. Powderly is to address the students of the State University on Tuesday next and is to be presented with very complimentary address, signed by all the students. He seems a very able man, and we are glad to show our sympathetic appreciation of his worth as a man.

Minneapolis, Minn., Oct. 17, 1887.

Gallatin.

Mink raiding hen roosts is common. Half a dozen of us have lost a bag full each.

Major Stork, of Cooperstown, thinks he has enough men to patrol the town now, and thinks they can handle a field piece.

Simon Ouren has a new buggy and feels big.

S. B. Langford has got the Riverside school house on the spot and it will be completed in a few days.

A nice flock of turkeys are to be seen at Ouren's.

A young man working at G. Gallickson's found a piece of lignite coal at the river, and it burned readily. Coal will be found here.

Adam Armstrong was at the river after some Plymouth Rock fowls.

Simon Ouren says they have got so used to making mortgages in town that they had, one made out on him and signed without his consent.

We think our David H. Henman's suggestion are very good, but we should judge that he was an old poacher from Hold Hingland. Writes again, David.

Election Precincts.

PRECINCT No. 1.

Composing of Tps. 147 and 148 Range 61. Polling place at A. A. Coleman's on Sec. 24-148-60. Judges, A. A. Coleman, W. A. Reply and Ole Thompson.

PRECINCT No. 2.

Composing of Tp. 147 Range 60. Polling place at schoolhouse on Sec. 14. Judges, Ole E. Thorn, Peter Miller and Wm. Hethrington.

PRECINCT No. 3.

Composing of Tp. 147 Range 59. Polling place at schoolhouse on Sec. 2. Judges, Mark Sutherland, S. Simpkins and Peter Anderson.

PRECINCT No. 4.

Composing of Tp. 147 Range 58. Polling place at schoolhouse on Sec. 27. Judges, A. V. Johnson, Wm. Gimblett and Hans E. Hohl.

PRECINCT No. 5.

Composing of Tp. 146 Range 58. Polling place at Washburn's granary on Sec. 20. Judges, Millard F. Washburn, Nels E. Nelson and G. W. Barnard.

PRECINCT No. 6.

Composing of Tps. 145 and 146 Range 59. Polling place at Knud Thompson's office in Cooperstown. Judges, John Syverson, Henry Retzlaff and W. R. Whidden.

PRECINCT No. 7.

Composing of Tp. 146 Ranges 60 and 61. Polling place at schoolhouse on Sec. 16 Tp. 146 R. 60. Judges, Wm. Church, John McCulloch and Olof Johnson.

PRECINCT No. 8.

Composing of Tps. 144 and 145 Ranges 60 and 61. Polling place at schoolhouse on Sec. 33 Tp. 145 R. 60. Judges, Nick Swenson, J. G. White and W. S. Bvington.

PRECINCT No. 9.

Composing of Tp. 144 Ranges 58 and 59. Polling place at schoolhouse on Sec. 18 Tp. 144 R. 58. Judges, C. E. Skarie, Chas. Nelson and Wm. Saar.

A Wonderful Little Engine.

At New Britain, Conn., one day, not long ago, the Case Engine company was organized with a capital stock of \$300,000. The invention is of a unique character, and the history of its development reads like a romance. Case, the inventor, has been at work on it fifteen years. His theories have been laughed down, but he has persevered, spending time and money. The sale of a patent on a water wheel for \$25,000, a few years ago, tend sufficed to keep the wolf from the door. Other patents have brought him something, but his main attention has been concentrated on the engine. A few weeks ago he solved the problem. With a few pieces of cast iron he has constructed a ten horse power engine that is only eighteen inches long and eight inches wide. It certainly does the work. All tests have been applied. Skeptical machinists who saw it at first refused to believe that there was not something concealed, as the engine hangs from the wall like a piece of shafting. It has been run for a low cost per day. Case was suddenly besieged by capitalists. In a fortnight he received \$10,000 for the refusal to form a company. He will eventually get \$50,000 in cash for his patents and \$75,000 in stock.—Chicago Times.

AMONG THE SIBERIAN NOMADS.

A Nation of Shepherds and Cattle Breeders—Kirghese on the March.

The Kara-Kirghese are essentially a nation of shepherds and breeders of cattle, and think it is a "come down" in life when compelled to resort to settled occupations. They are not so rich as their brethren in the plains. Very few own as many as 2,000 horses or 3,000 sheep. Also they have fewer camels; but, on the other hand, possess an excellent breed of oxen for traversing the mountains. Their cows are large, but do not yield much milk. Yaks are kept by them instead. Their cattle breeding claims far less labor than agriculture, but it is exposed to great risks. For the support of a nomad family for a year are required eleven head of large and ten of small cattle, and to provide hay for the winter consumption even of this number exceeds the working power of one household.

I was much interested to see some of the Kirghese on the march. Their wanderings are thus conducted. When the pasture in a neighborhood is eaten, one or two of the young men are sent to select a spot for another encampment, and to clean out the wells. This done, the women pack the tents and the men form the cattle in droves. The camp is ready and starts before dawn, the good women of the family riding in front. I met one old lady in this honorable position, mounted astride a bullock and looking anything but graceful. After her came the other women, variously mounted on the top of carpets, teakettles, tents, etc., the whole being made to wear, as far as possible, a festive aspect. The length of a stage is from thirteen to seventeen miles, and the aul traverses about twenty-five miles in twenty-four hours.

On arriving at the place of encampment it is the office of the wife to put up the tent. I chanced to see a woman begin to do so, and would not stir from the spot till I had witnessed the whole operation. The principal parts of a kibitka or tent are large pieces of felt to cover a framework that consists of lintel and side posts for a door, and pieces of trellis-work surmounted by poles that meet in the center. On this trelliswork are suspended arms, clothes, bags, basins, harness and cooking utensils. Not that there is a large variety, however, of the last, for most of the cooking is done in a large open saucapan that stands on a tripod over the fire in the middle of the tent. Crockeryware is not abundant, being of hazardous carriage, and metal goods are not cheap, so that leather has to do duty not only for making bottles (specially those for carrying koumiss), but also pails, some of which are furnished with a spout. I met with no small saucapans or teakettles of English shape, their place being supplied by kurgans or water ewers, somewhat resembling a coffepot. Round the walls of the tent are piled boxes, saddles, rugs and bales of carpet, against which the occupants lean, the head of the household sitting opposite the door, and in front of him the wife in attendance.

I was honored with an invitation to dine in one of these tents, the dishes being put before us according to our rank. I heard nothing of grace before meat, but I never saw anything to exceed the alacrity with which the dishes were cleared. Hands were knives and fingers were forks, the meat being torn from the bones as by the teeth of hungry dogs. It is considered polite for a Kirghese superior to take a handful of pieces of meat and stuff them into the mouth of an inferior guest, an elegance I saw practiced on another, but from which, mercifully, I myself was excused.—Dr. Henry Lansdell in Harper's Magazine.

Superstitions About Wood Demons.

From the Tyrol, from Switzerland, from Germany or from Brittany, come well ascertained accounts of the popular belief in certain wild spirits of the wood, who are painted in all the most frightful shapes the imagination can suggest, and are characterized by their delight in every possible form of malevolence. They kidnap and devour children, bewitch the cattle, and lead men to lose their way in the forest. They can assume any size, from the most diminutive to the most gigantic; nor is any form of bird or beast an impossible impersonation of them. The Skongman, the forest spirit of Sweden, is like a man, but tall as the highest tree; he decoys men into the wood, and, when they have hopelessly lost their way, and begin to weep for fear, leaves them with mocking laughter. The conception is well-nigh identical with that found among the natives of the forests of Brazil, showing with what uniformity similar conditions produce similar effects on the human mind. But the Russian spirits Ljeschi (from a Polish word for wood) are even more significant; for not only are the usual diabolical attributes assigned to them, such as the leading of men astray or the sending to them of sickness, but also the conventional diabolical features. Their bodies are after the human pattern, but they have the ears and horns of goats, their feet are cloven, and their fingers end in claws. The Russian wood spirit is, in fact, the devil of medieval imagination and nothing else.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Time Flies Swiftly.

An old grandma with a small boy boarded a Gratiot avenue car the other day, and the collector rang the register twice.

"What's that for?" she asked.
"That's 2 o'clock," answered the boy.
In a minute or two another passenger got on, and again the register rang.
"Three o'clock!" exclaimed the old lady as she bobbed around on her seat.
"My stars! but how time does fly in a city."—Detroit Free Press.