

Republican County Ticket.

Against the Sale.
For Division.

For Constables:
Halvor P. Hammer,
Andrew Torfin.

For County Commissioner for the 2d
Commissioner District:
Rollin C. Cooper.

Important Dissolution of Partnership.

South Dakota the partner of North Dakota is a quarrelsome slugger, and while North Dakota is always ready for a fight, it, by virtue of smaller area and lesser population, is always entitled to a black eye. If the the North comes off victor it is by virtue of superior tactics and agility. Lately the South has been conditioned and has won many victories. At Bismarck last winter it secured extravagant appropriations and plenty of them; one of which appropriations was for a new institution. The North was powerless and contented itself with crumbs from its own tax table. The South secured most of the important offices of both branches of the legislature, including the speakership of the house, the presidency of the council and the chief clerkship of both branches, together with the chairmanship of many of the important committees. In 1884 it secured the election of Congressman Gifford. In 1886 it secured his re-election. The governor, auditor, treasurer, commissioner of immigration, surveyor general, two of the railroad commissioners are South Dakotians. We are a sort of Siamese twin partner that has to indulge in many extravagances, and receive many thumps and bruises because of our Siamese-twin-relationship. We bear the burden of taxation that our big brother may profit thereby. If we were separated from the South, our biennial appropriations would be half what they are now, and our territorial tax would undoubtedly be greatly reduced. The South wishes to dissolve this partnership. God forbid that we should prevent it. Let every man see that his ballot reads FOR DIVISION.

Seven Leaves.

The political claptrap which is circulated as to R. C. Cooper does not pan out well upon investigation. When the voter understands this, let him ask the opposing candidate what he proposes to do if he is elected. Will he stop all future taxation? Will he dam up the Sheyenne river and water every man's land? Will he build another elevator and furnish the site? Will he bond the county? Will he raise the salary of the county officers who are friendly to his campaign? Will he do anything to make us better off as citizens of Griggs county? It is easier to tear down than to build up. If he is to accomplish miracles let us hear what they are to be. If water is to be turned into wine, and seven leaves and a few small fishes are to feed the multitude, let us hear all about it before we start in.

Jay Gould's Farewell.

Bring hither—bring hither my good grip sack,
And my wife and children three;
Bring hither—bring hither a million more,
And I'll sail the deep blue sea.
The Cambria floats like a duck on the tide;
The anarchists hunt for gore;
Hang the rats! but wait till you hear that I
Am safe on England's shore.
The district attorney looks for me
With a wink (in his off eye)
And a bill of indictment for stealing, they say;
But that isn't why I fly.
Bring hither—bring hither the Kansas Pacific—
Or its bonds (for its all the same)
I appropriated years ago—
This larceny's but a name
For the rag and tag and the bob-tail crowd
That haven't a blintee.
I'll financier in a fairer land
With my wife and children three.

Retzlaff's Economy.
We do not know how true it is but a reliable citizen informs us that, in case of the election of H. Retzlaff as county commissioner, the salary of the district attorney will be raised. We should like to hear from Mr. Retzlaff as to what principle of economy he is subserving by this enterprise. In he is in possession of the earth, summer fallowed, that he can afford to be so generous. Probably Cooper, having taxes to pay, will not be as liberal.

An Attentive Neighbor.
"Speaking of neighbors," said an old Griggs county pioneer the other day, "I s'pose I have had in my day the orneriest kind 'o neighbors any man ever had. One of 'em was named Doolittle. He stole the clapboards off of my house one night when I was asleep. Another night he took down the chimney and carried the bricks off. I s'posed it was a cat on the roof and turned over and went to sleep till the smoke sort 'o roused me to the situation. He was powerful slick and cheeky. He gave a chattle mortgage on my steers and that's how I lost 'em. He gave the mortgage to the bank and the bank foreclosed. They couldn't well they did. They had a certified copy of the mortgage and I didn't have any papers without goin' to a lawyer, and I thought I might as well let the bank have 'em. I set a hen and he took the eggs and put cobble stones under her. There she sat for three weeks as patient as could be. I s'pose she thought she could hatch out some Plymouth Rock fowls; but she didn't. She just lost her time. He stole the kivers off the bed one night. He fastened the outside door, and then opened the window and yanked the clothes off with a pole with a hook in the end. Naturally I was woked up; but it didn't do me any good. He fastened the window down and it took me two hours to get out. But it was the camel's hair straw that sprung my back. He was too sociable. I turned on him like a worm. What did I do? I just strychnined a quarter of veal and hung it in the wood shed. Two days after we burned Doolittle, his wife, and nine children. That's why I came to this country. The neighbors said I ought to have shot the man, and not pisened 'em all; but I wasn't particular, not being acquainted with his family. He let me alone after that."

The Wild North.
The Juneau Opera House proprietors say in the *Alaska Free Press*: "It is their intention to gain for this house a reputation in chastity and refinement such as will tend to build up the city," while the other opera house advertises "Here is the place where everybody can get full for their money and have a rousing old time besides. The Mask Carnivals are the leading features of enjoyment on this coast, no pains, no expense being spared by the proprietor to make them such. Nobody barred from their enjoyments. The finest orchestra this side of the North Pole renders the dulcet strains to the Terpsichorean feast. Also in connection with this house are good, comfortable lodging rooms, for the accommodation of the general public."

Church and Edwards Agree.
(Argued.)
Hon. Jno. D. Lawler, of Mitchell, whose esteemed father has been the confidential representative of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad, in every legislature—since Dakota had one—has been appointed to succeed Captain Raymond as territorial treasurer and is now on duty at Bismarck. Mr. Lawler is an old time citizen and successful banker and financier at Mitchell—honest, upright and liked by all—Republican and democrat. His charming wife—is a daughter of General Sturgis—an accomplished lady whose infinite grace, but add to the charms of person, and whose classic education and lovable amiability places her among the most conspicuous of Dakota's fair young matrons. Mr. and Mrs. Lawler are welcome to North Dakota, and they will without question add largely to the capital city society. Captain Raymond retires from office with a clear record and with the good wishes of all his friends. He is an old pioneer of Bismarck—president of the Bismarck National Bank, and has been mayor. It is hoped he may live long to enjoy the society of his friends.

W. B. Bierly in Grand Forks able democratic paper, the *Northwest News*, says the *Courier* is the only Republican paper that treats the admission business fairly and gives the devil (the democratic party, as it were) its due.

As will be seen by a report of the county convention, the delegates were representative men who are here to stay. They thought it advisable to vote for division, no-license and to have no change in the county commissionership as to the Second district. R. C. Cooper received nine out of eleven votes. Wm. Howden was not represented; but we understand that he would have agreed with the majority had he been present.

Griggs Convents

And goes for Prohibition,

Division and Cooper.

COUNTY CONVENTION.

Geo. B. Clark, chairman of the Republican county committee, called the convention to order at 2 p. m. Tuesday, and read the call.

On motion of John Hogensen David Bartlett was made temporary chairman. On motion of A. N. Adams, seconded by J. A. Lawrence, F. B. King was made secretary.

On motion of Mr. Hogensen the chair appointed a committee on credentials, consisting of John Hogensen, J. A. Lawrence and H. P. Hammer.

The committee reported as the delegates entitled to seats: Andrew Benson, John Syverson, A. N. Adams, J. A. Lawrence, H. P. Hammer, F. B. King, David Bartlett, Duncan Sinclair, F. Greenland proxy for John Mills, Wm. Howden, Olof Johnson, Ole O. Graff, John Hogensen, John M. Dahl, John K. Olson, Hans E. Hohle, Andrew H. Lynner, Ole Alfson, John O. Sletters. The report of the committee was adopted.

On motion of John Hogensen the temporary organization was made permanent.

The convention was then ready for business.

H. P. Hammer on motion of John Syverson was nominated for constable; on motion of John Hogensen Andrew Torfin was made the other nominee for the constabulary.

John Hogensen introduced the following resolution which was adopted:

Be it resolved, as the sentiment of this convention of the electors of the county of Griggs:

1st. That the sale of liquor within the boundaries of this county is inimical to the interests of all the citizens thereof; that after an experience of two years under the system of no license we are satisfied that it is better for the people, the town of Cooperstown and the county at large that no liquor license be issued in the future.

2d. That the members of this convention should work and vote against the liquor traffic and all their ballots should read "Against the Sale."

J. A. Lawrence introduced the following resolution and moved its adoption, which motion was seconded:

Be it resolved, as the sentiment of this convention:

That Dakota should be divided on the 7th standard parallel and that all ballots at the coming election should read "For Division."

The chairman was unable to determine whether the motion was carried or not, although it looked a little scaly for division. Messrs. Lawrence, Bartlett, and F. H. Adams by special request, stated the situation after which a vote by ballot was taken and the division resolution adopted.

The convention then, as to the delegates from commissioner district No. 2, proceeded to nominate a commissioner.

J. A. Lawrence, seconded by A. N. Adams and John Syverson named R. C. Cooper.

A ballot was taken—ten votes were cast of which R. C. Cooper had 9 and A. Armsrong 1. Mr. Cooper was declared the nominee, and the convention adjourned without day.

Crane on the Commissionership.

EDITOR COURIER.
Dear Sir: During the past fortnight I have been repeatedly urged to become a candidate for the commissionership of the 2d district at the coming election. In view of this fact—also because of my standing as a merchant-farmer, interested alike in the prosperity of the town and prudent management of county business, I trust that your readers will not consider a word from me bearing directly upon this election altogether uncalled for.

As I understand matters the new board will have no occasion to discuss "license or no-license" officially. The voters dispose of that question and the commissioners must grant or refuse in accordance with the popular verdict. We then have only to think of the candidates—their relative merit and fitness—not of their personal habits or methods of transacting private business, but of their capability for serving Griggs county well or ill.

It is said of the present members from this district that he has pursued a policy in private dealings that has resulted in injury to town and country. If this is so, then he has suffered a severe financial loss than all other property owning residents of this county combined, but it is no good reason for voting against the man who has also, beyond dispute, made one of the hardest working, most active, capable and generally satisfactory commissioners we have had.

As a public servant we hear not one word to his discredit. Friends and those who are not quite that—speak well of his service, and I wish to put myself on record as against a change; and more especially because the opposition to the present commissioner from Dist. No. 2, is based entirely upon personal grounds apparently, taking no account of past valuable conduct of public business—offering nothing better than a change for a change sake, and at the very best giving no more reasonable argument in favor of this change than an alleged failure to accommodate strictly private interests to public good. Granting this, how many of us are better than our neighbor? How many of us are here for our health or the benefit of the

man on the adjoining quarter?
As a private individual or merchant I see this process a hard one, and more particularly the chair man. "County business" notoriously has not fallen in my way, and I therefore feel that any unbiased opinion may have some additional weight, the accomplishment of this "change" being much more likely to result to my pecuniary advantage than otherwise.

For the other candidate we have the greatest respect. He has proved himself alive to the requirements of the town and none of us doubt his intelligence and integrity, but the man who is personally interested (to a much greater extent) in the wise and economic administration of Griggs county affairs than any other one of us, is now where I think he should be, and where I believe he will be chosen to remain—if the question is intelligently considered.

Yours very truly,
MAYNARD CRANE.

Editor McKean is anxiously inquiring after Mr. McKinn and his division committee.

Election Precincts.

[OFFICIAL.]

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. Hohle.

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. B. 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. Evington.

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.

SURSUM CORDA.

Oh, once to soar, a lark—or sail, a cloud,
In the eternal azure overspread!
Could ever the world's voices, vain and loud,
Alone again the soul that once had fed
On the tremendous silence; where the tread
Is heard, by ears with finer sense endowed,
Of angels, who the crystal pathways crowd
In unseen myriads, all on merces sped?
Could ever the transfigured face again
Lose all its rapture? or the soul forget
To cherish, as a charmed amulet,
The words, too worn with using to retain
Their visual virtue? These same feet have trod
The sapphire pavement round the throne of God!
—F. W. B. in The Spectator.

ROYAL SALARIES IN EUROPE.

A Brief Sermon Against Monarchical Government—Big Pay for Doing Little.

A table recently prepared shows the royal salaries paid in Europe, and it forms interesting reading for those who have an idea that our own government is conducted on a wasteful and extravagant plan. The emperor of Russia receives \$3,250,000 per annum; the sultan of Turkey, \$8,000,000; the emperor of Austria, \$4,000,000; the king of Prussia, \$3,000,000; the king of Italy, \$2,400,000; the queen of England, \$2,200,000; the queen of Spain, \$1,800,000, and the king of Belgium, \$500,000.

What a sermon against monarchical government this brief table contains. Eight persons, men and women—for kings and queens are nothing more—receive each year in the aggregate \$23,150,000 for doing what? For doing nothing that hundreds—maybe thousands—of their subjects could not do just as well and possibly much better. Some of these monarchs get their salaries for really doing nothing. Queen Victoria, for example, has absolutely no function to perform except to represent in her royal person the idea of dominion and sovereignty. She has no part in the government of the country. The most irrepressible Irish member of parliament does more and has more to say about ruling the empire than Victoria has; and yet because she is what she is, the mere idolon of a bygone autocracy, her loving subjects pay her over \$2,000,000 every year for her own use and benefit.

The king of Prussia receives \$3,000,000 a year as compensation for his arduous royal duties; and when it is considered that he is the emperor of Germany, that

he is a man over 60 years of age, and that the reins of government have been for years in the hands of Bismarck, it must be admitted that, judged by republican standards, he does not earn his salary.

Probably the czar of Russia performs as much or more actual labor than any reigning sovereign in Europe. The form of government of Russia being a despotism, the czar must necessarily center all authority in himself and be, in fact as well as name, the fountain and source of all authority. But even for his duties, irksome, multifarious and difficult though they may be, \$3,250,000 is more than they are worth, especially in view of the financial condition of Russia and the immense drain upon her resources.

The people of the United States thought they were doing a wonderful thing when they increased the president's salary from \$25,000 a year to \$50,000; and yet the larger amount is only a trifle over two days' salary of the emperor of Russia, while at the same time the United States is really better able to pay the president the czar's salary than Russia is to pay the czar the president's salary.

Royalty is simply an enormously expensive luxury, with nothing to recommend it except tradition and precedent, and the only wonder is that it can keep its hold so long on intelligent and progressive nations in this age of the world. —San Francisco Chronicle.

Preparing the Family "Grave Clothes."

In former years it was the custom in old Esopus, now Kingston, N. Y., for all thrifty dames to prepare "grave clothes" for the various members of their family. With the growth of a child the old "grave clothes" would be discarded and new garments made. A laughable story about a relative of the late Judge Westbrook, of Kingston, is told by an exchange:

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.—Youth's Companion.

About Sea Captains.

A recently returned European tells the following story of Capt. Cook, the commander of the Umbria, now the fastest Cunarder. The captain was taking a midday observation while the sun was somewhat hidden by mist. As he was putting down his instrument a passenger said to him: "The fog prevented you from getting an observation, didn't it, captain?" "It did not prevent you from making your observation," said the captain, as he went toward the chart room. The anecdote will be appreciated by those who have crossed the ocean with Capt. Cook. A thorough seaman, attentive to duty night and day, he is not known to travelers as a social captain. There is a wide difference in these sea dogs in this respect.—Chicago Times.

Paris in the Sixteenth Century.

Some curious documents just found in the archives of the Paris prefecture of police throw an interesting and instructive light on the manner in which the streets of Paris were guarded during the night in the Sixteenth century. To begin with, there were stringent rules to the effect that each house should have only one door and should be regularly inhabited. This being the case, it was a comparatively easy task to order that the dwellers in the different houses should in turn keep an eye on what was going on in their respective streets. They were not compelled to tramp up and down the pavement like the modern policeman; the authorities were satisfied if they looked through their windows and watched all that was going on below. If the slightest cry were raised they opened their windows and rang their bells until their neighbors followed suit. The alarm spread from street to street, and soon all the bells in Paris were ringing, the windows were lit up, and the inhabitants, armed to the teeth, sallied forth, barring the road to the malefactors, who were almost always arrested.

I need hardly explain that the Paris of those days was lilliputian in comparison with what it is now; but what an uncomfortable way they had of keeping the peace in the Sixteenth century! The remedy was positively worse than the disease, for it was hard that the inhabitants of one street should be awakened out of their first sleep because the dwellers in a remote avenue imagined that something wrong was going on. One would fancy that in some quarter or another some noise at least must have been made every night. The slumbers of the Parisians generally must often have been woefully curtailed, not to speak of the volunteer watchmen for whom "all night sittings" were a stern reality.—Home Journal.