

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

A Tidal Wave. The election is over. Prohibition came like a tidal wave and carried all before it, Messrs. Hammer and Torfin were elected to their respective offices by a practically solid vote...

The Doctor is Radical. The Times is in favor of prohibiting the Germans from eating sauerkraut, the Norwegians from eating lufefish, and the bluebellied know-nothing Yankee from cracking beans...

For the Lawyers. The question now arises: "Is the local option law constitutional?" It is alleged that it is a delegation of legislative powers to the people...

Courier, July 11th, 1884. Iowa is a prohibition state. The new law is ridiculed and a sturdy kicking is in progress; but the effect will no doubt be salutary...

It is a strong argument for prohibition that in Griggs county, when prohibition has prevailed for two years, when left to the vote of the people, they endorse it by a vote of nearly two to one

Hon. A. M. Thompson, formerly editor of the Milwaukee Sentinel, and speaker of the Wisconsin assembly for two terms, is lying in ambush at New Rockford...

The Tower City scalpers who were building the great air line from Tower City to Olson's schoolhouse are now after another right of way...

E. D. Barker, Esq., for some years editor of this paper, and at present conducting the Cloquet Vidette, will start another paper in Hillsboro...

Judge Francis is yet in Washington, and the Jamestown term of court may necessarily be delayed. The judge does not propose to be bounced.

Frank Wilkeson, 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...

Griggs County Returns.

Table with columns for Precinct No., Name, For division, Against division, For the sale, Against the sale. Includes precincts like Coleman's, Jessie's, Romness, Washburn's, Gallatin, Baker's, Pilot Mound, Cooperstown, Church's, Helena, and Pleasant.

The Vote Elsewhere.

MAJORITIES. HOPE, Nov. 8—Hope, Steele county, cast 70 votes: for division, 58; against, 12; for the sale, 51; against, 7. LAKOTA, Nov. 8—Lakota and Nelson county prohibition division strong. Grand Forks—For license, 300; for division, 1,000.

Edgington—Small against license, large for division. Spink—For division, 500; for prohibition, 500. Brown—Nearly solid against division small for license. Sanborn—For prohibition, 300; for division, 300. Walsh—Against division, 300. Edmunds—Against division and for prohibition. Dickey—For prohibition; against division, 300. Kingsbury—Solid for division, for prohibition, 500. Traill—For prohibition and against division. Cass—Against division, 1,200; for license, 850. LaMoure—Against division, 100. Ransom—For prohibition and against division. Ward—For division and license. Hughes—For prohibition, 200; for division, 600. Minnehaha—For division, 2,500; for prohibition, 800. Eddy—probably against division and license. Rolette—For division. Morton—very light and about even for and against division. Kidder—for prohibition by small majority. Eddy, Foster, Barnes and Wells go for prohibition by light majority, and two to one against division. Jamestown and Stutsman county go against prohibition.

To Sum Up. Our election returns are very nearly correct. The total vote is 504. The majority against division is 338. The majority against the sale is 207. R. C. Cooper's majority is 41. Hammer and Torfin have practically the solid vote. The official canvass will not vary materially from the above figures.

Talk about fraudulent tickets. There were no fraudulent tickets. The great fraud consisted in one judge declaring his intention at Church's after 8 votes had been cast, to open the box and throw out the tickets of eight legal voters and commence over again. This is worthy of South Carolina in its palmy days. Cooper's "reserve" were legal votes.

School Report. Monthly report of Cooperstown school. Total number enrolled during month ending October 28, 66; average daily attendance, 54. Standings in scholarship as indicated below are in most cases results of written review.

Table with columns: Name, Attendance, School, Report. Lists names like Paul Adams, Edith Adams, May Retzlaff, Frank Retzlaff, Laura Retzlaff, Emily Retzlaff, Otto Retzlaff, Sankie Newberry, Mabel Newberry, Nellie Newberry, Hilbert Jorgensen, Bertha Zimmerman, Ida Parson, Clark Gillespie, Florence Haskell, Mamie Robinson, Ava McDonald, Josephine Haskell, Carl Gillespie, Nellie Vallandigham, Charles Vallandigham, Annie Gillespie, Mary Skromstad, Charles Nelson, Minnie Newberry, Theo Thompson, Ida Pratt, Isaac Miller, Jennie Garethy, Herbert Walks, Isabella Walks, Jimmie Yancey, Adolph Thompson, Sarah Ross, Nellie Brown, Cornelia Lawrence, Antoinette Retzlaff, Mary Anderson, Frank Gray, Maud Ross, Walter Retzlaff, Ethel Newberry, Robert Vallandigham, Wilson Ross, Ralph Lawrence, Charles Lawrence, Lewis Nelson, Theodore Marquand, Frank Walks, Lewis Ross, Clara Brown, Elizabeth Gillespie, Grace Thompson, Clyde Allen, George Berg, Edgar Miller, Orry Retzlaff, Hilbert Jorgensen, Paulina Miller, Minnie Johnson, Ethel Newberry, Orry Retzlaff, M. J. Montgomery.

Willow. Married—at Mayville, Nov. 1, 1887, Wm. L. Stringer, of Willow, and Miss Emma A. Van Dusen, of Hope. May they live long and prosper. Mr. Stringer will run a dray line in Cooperstown for the present. Give him a share of your patronage, he is square, competent and obliging.

Col. Britton passed through Willow on Sunday last to join his corps of surveyors working northwest of the lake and making for New Rockford. The Col. says there is kind of a doubt but they will have 100 miles of track laid west from Fargo by the 1st of September, 1888. This line crosses the river below Mr. Runkke's and follows the town line between Griggs and Nelson, west.

The territorial veterinary surgeon is to be at Joe Bachheit's this week to determine what disease is affecting his horses. Far fetched—the hand organ's Willow news. This time it is a 1/2-column about some Scotch gardener raising some cabbage over at Sherbrooke, Steele county. Territorial news would be a more appropriate heading. Election passed off very quietly, no bug juice

being around the polls. The precinct west of the lake, takes the banner as giving the largest majority for license. Only two votes against the sale in the precinct.

As the pig advocate's mission is ended with the defeat of license. We expect it will soon cease to draw its feeble breath. Requiescat in Pace.

ANARCHISTS HUNG.

Three of the Reds stretch hemp; while Desperate Lingg Blows his Brains Out.

Schwab and Fielden go to Joliet for Life.

(The following special despatch is authentic and was received by the COURIER at 9 p. m.)

COOK COUNTY JAIL, Chicago, Nov. 11.—Anarchist Parsons, Fischer, Enger and Spies, the convicted Haymarket murderers have been throttled by the law, the selfsame law they had hoped to throttle. Their scaffold drop fell at 12:02 p. m. today. 10 a. m. Parsons, Fischer and Spies asked for twenty minutes each on the gallows in which to make speeches. 10:11. Fischer issuing the Marseillaise in which the other prisoners are joining, the voice of Fischer seems round and full but quivering just a trifle. 10:15. The governor has positively and finally refused to interfere with the execution of Parsons, Spies, Engel and Fischer by reprieve or otherwise. Later, 12:07 p. m. The gallows. The pulse of the dying men stopped beating in 12 1/2 minutes after drop.

Anarchists Schwab and Fielden will at once be taken to the penitentiary where they will undoubtedly spend the balance of their days.

Another dispatch which is probably correct is to the effect that Lingg found means before the execution to destroy himself with a dynamite bomb. He exploded it in such a manner as to blow his head from his body. No trouble with the outside anarchists has occurred nor is apprehended.

Cable Roads Preparing for Frost.

The Cable Road company are already preparing for winter. When the road was built due allowance was made for the expansion and contraction of the ironwork itself caused by heat and cold, but the pressure on the rails caused by the same agencies seems to have been entirely forgotten. The first cold snap of winter brought any quantity of trouble to the company. It froze the rain and snow water which had been allowed to settle in the spaces between the paving stones lying between the rails and the iron forming the slot through which the grips pass.

The stones spread farther and farther apart, and, pressing against the ironwork, closed up the slot so effectually that the grips were gripped firmer than they ever grasped the cable, and the road was blocked completely until gangs of men tore up the pavement at various points and pried the slot open with crowbars.

The company are now busily engaged relaying the pavement between the tracks, leaving considerable space between the stones. These spaces are first filled with gravel and finally run as full of hot pitch as possible, in the hope that water will find no space to lodge and freeze in this winter.—New York Evening Sun.

Signs of Wind.

Father Dominick Navarette in the Seventeenth century discovered certain infallible signs of wind. One never failing token "was the running and fluttering about of little insects aboard the ship, and the more restless they are the higher the wind, and by observing what place they came from mariners shall know if it will be fair." Another sign, according to his reverence, is when pigs begin to run and tumble about a ship in a calm. Baumgarten, in his "Travels," says he was with a pilot who, by putting his finger in the mouth and then holding it up, "prognosticated to us that we should have wind very speedily, which, indeed, proved accordingly." All that the modern sailor can do by wetting his finger and lifting it is to feel if there be any movement in the air. The digit has long ceased to be a sibyl. Formerly the Britany fishermen raised the wind at will by procuring the dust swept out of a certain church and blowing it in the direction from which they desired the breeze to come. Sardinian sailors also possessed the same useful art. To procure a fair wind they had nothing to do but to sweep a chapel after mass and blow the dust of it after departing ships.—London Telegraph.

SCENE AT LINCOLN'S NOMINATION

Excitement which pervaded the Lincoln Mass National Convention in 1860.

Though it was not expected to be decisive, the very first ballot foreboded accurately the final result. The "complimentary" candidates received the salute of admiration from their respective states. Vermont voted for Collamer, New Jersey for Dayton, each solid. Pennsylvania's compliment to Cameron was shown of 6 votes, 4 of which went to Cameron for Lincoln. Ohio divided her contingent, 34 for Chase, 4 for McLean, and once gave Lincoln her 8 remaining votes. Missouri voted solid for her candidate, Bates, who also received a scattering tribute from other delegations. But all these compliments were of little avail to their recipients, for far above them towered the aggregates of the leading candidates: Seward, 173 1-2; Lincoln, 103.

In the ground swell of suppressed excitement which pervaded the convention there was no time to analyze this vote; nevertheless, delegates and spectators felt the full force of its premonition; to all who desired the defeat of Seward it pointed out the winning man with unerring certainty. Another little wrangle over some disputed and protesting delegate made the audience almost furious at the delay, and "Call the roll!" sounded from a thousand throats.

A second ballot was begun at last, and, obeying a force as sure as the law of gravitation, the former complimentary votes came rushing to Lincoln. The whole 10 votes of Collamer, 44 from Cameron, 6 from Chase and McLean, were now cast for him, followed by a scatter of additions along the whole roll call. In this ballot Lincoln gained 79 votes, Seward only 11. The faces of the New York delegation whitened as the balloting progressed and as the torrent of Lincoln's popularity became a river. The result of the second ballot was: Seward, 184 1-2; Lincoln, 181; scattering, 99 1-2. When the vote of Lincoln was announced there was a tremendous burst of applause, which the chairman prudently, but with difficulty, controlled and silenced.

The third ballot was begun amid a breathless suspense; hundreds of pencils kept pace with the roll call, and nervously marked the changes on their tally sheets. The Lincoln figures steadily swelled and grew. Votes came to him from all the other candidates—4 1-2 from Seward, 2 from Cameron, 13 from Bates, 18 from Chase, 9 from Dayton, 8 from McLean, 1 from Clay. Lincoln had gained 50 1-2, Seward had lost 4 1-2. Long before the official tellers footed up their column's spectators and delegates rapidly made the reckoning and knew the result: Lincoln, 231 1-2, Seward, 180. Counting the scattering votes, 465 ballots had been cast, and 233 were necessary to a choice; only 1 1-2 votes more were needed to make a nomination.

A profound stillness suddenly fell upon the wigwam; the men ceased to talk and the ladies to flutter their fans; one could distinctly hear the scratching of pencils and the ticking of telegraph instruments on the reporters' tables. No announcement had been made by the chair; changes were in order, and it was only a question of seconds who should speak first. While every one was leaning forward in intense expectancy, Mr. Carter sprang upon his chair and reported a change of four Ohio votes from Chase to Lincoln. There was a moment's pause, a teller waved his tally sheet toward the skylight and shouted a name, and then the boom of a cannon on the roof of the wigwam announced the nomination of the crowds in the streets, where shouts and salutes took up and spread the news. In the convention the Lincoln river now became an inundation. Amid the wildest hurrahs, delegation after delegation changed its vote to the victor.

A graceful custom prevails in orderly American conventions, that the chairman of the vanquished delegation is first to greet the nominee with a short address of party fealty and promise of party support. Mr. Everts, the spokesman for New York, essayed promptly to perform this courteous office, but was delayed a while by the enthusiasm and confusion. The din at length subsided and the presiding officer announced that on the third ballot Abraham Lincoln, of Illinois, received 364 votes, and "is selected as your candidate for president of the United States." Then Mr. Everts, in a voice of unconcealed emotion, but with admirable dignity and touching eloquence, speaking for Seward and for New York, moved to make the nomination unanimous.—The Century.

A Sultan's Palace.

The sultan of Johore has a wonderful palace near Singapore. Its wealth and beauty rival the "Arabian Nights" tales in splendor; and he is always willing to show his marvels to the many strangers touching at his shores. He entertains his guests at meals with food served in golden vessels, which service cost \$700,000. The regalia he wears is valued at \$500,000, a sword Queen Victoria presented cost the neat sum of \$50,000, and he delights to dazzle the eyes of his enchanted spectators with these wondrous visions of wealth.—The Argonaut.

Negroes' Poetical Superstition.

The country negroes in South Carolina, Georgia and portions of Florida have a very pretty and somewhat poetical superstition. During the stillness of the night, when the gentle swaying pine trees are singing their weird requiems, whole families will sit about their cabin doors and listen intently to this music of the forest. In its changing melody they hear the voices of dead friends predicting good or evil for the future or revealing secrets of the tomb.—Brooklyn Citizen.

Whole wheat preparations are proved to be far richer in the possession and a proper distribution of the best life elements than any other single article of food.