

# Cooperstown Courier.

VOL. 1. NO. 10.

COOPERSTOWN, GRIGGS CO., DAK., FRIDAY, MAR. 30, 1883.

\$2 PER ANNUM

## THE COURIER.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING  
By Ed. D. STAIR.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:  
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Six months, \$1.00  
Cash invariably in Advance.

Official Paper of Griggs County.

Correspondence on all matters of local or county importance solicited from every town or neighborhood in Griggs county. Send in the news.

### County Officers.

Sheriff—Andrew Johnson.  
Register of Deeds—H. P. Smart.  
Treasurer—George W. Barnard.  
Probate Judge—Byron Andrus.  
Assessor—Ezra W. McCrea.  
Surveyor—Martin A. Uland.  
Superintendent of Schools—Dr. Thos. F. Kerr.  
Comptroller—Dr. G. L. Virgo.  
Clerk of District Court—John N. Jorgensen.  
County Commissioners—R. C. Cooper, Chairman.  
N. C. Rakky, Allen Fred.  
Justices of the Peace—William Glass, Samuel Goldthrite, Martin Davidson and W. F. Skinner.

FRIDAY, MARCH 30, 1883.

### LOCAL LAONICS.

—A tailor.  
—A clothing dealer.  
—Another dry goods merchant.  
—A No. 1 boot and shoe maker, or.  
—A live furniture dealer can make big money by anchoring in Cooperstown soon, if not quicker.

—Eggs were firm at 40 cents per dozen but they had to suffer on Easter, just the same as though cheaper.

—The Red Willow Lake region is receiving a full share of the new settlers daily arriving in this county.

—Mr. Rokwell accompanied by a full delegation of co-laborers held services at Mardell on Sunday afternoon last.

—Peter Fiero, postmaster at Helena, in town 145, range 60, was at the capitol Monday and favored the COURIER with a call.

—Mrs. Barlow and Miss Birdie Ruth, who have been sojourning in Fargo this winter have returned to their claims in 149, 60.

—Old newspapers for patterns, pantry shelves, under carpets, etc., can be had at the COURIER shop for 60 cents per hundred.

—Manly Davis smiled on his many friends in Sanborn a few days this week. They say Manly is missed from society down there.

—Several applications for copies of the COURIER from parties in Southern Dakota indicate an immigration from that region to the No. 1 Hard fields.

—It is just as reasonable to expect to see a wagon run itself without wheels as to entertain an idea that a town situated as is Cooperstown can live and not grow rapidly.

—Owing to Mr. Weatherbee's continued illness at the Merrill House, the regular evening service last Sabbath was held at the spacious residence of Mr. G. W. Barnard.

—Mr. H. Gillespie, of Wheatland, soon to become a booming citizen of Cooperstown, arrived in town Monday, and will push work on his big building as rapidly as possible.

—The COURIER scribe was the recipient on Tuesday of a nice "invoice" of this season's Michigan maple sugar, sent by his paternfamilias. Good, well he should remark.

—The intelligence of a big snow storm in Michigan and Ohio last week reminds us that we can be none too grateful for the steady mild weather of our own Dakota, the haven of bliss.

—Charles Miller, late of Fargo, pulled into Cooperstown Tuesday. He is one of the numerous Griggs county landholders who were destined to become bloated bondholders through virtue of our soil.

—The lithographed scene on the Cooper Bros' farm being circulated throughout the entire land by the Deering Twine Binder Company, will prove quite an "ad." for Cooperstown and Griggs county.

—Maynard Crane, a nephew to Geo. L. Lenham, is daily expected here in Cooperstown. He will have charge of the lumber office and books, while the efficient young man now in charge, John Lowry, will "boss" things in the yard.

—A. W. Christie, of Fargo, dropped into this future great trade centre, yesterday, and proceeded to select a lot on Lenham avenue, with a view to erecting a grocery and drug store thereon. He reports a lively interest in Cooperstown at Fargo.

—G. W. Bathey is at Sanborn.

—The bank building is "getting there."

—J. M. Melville has gone to Washington Territory.

—The snow is going so gradually one can hardly tell where it goes, or when it goes.

—As an enterprising, up-and-doing place Cooperstown is winning golden laurels.

—Allen Pinkerton has moved his claim shanty into town, and another "club" now exists.

—"I find I can buy goods cheaper here than in Valley City, as a rule," remarked an intelligent husbandman to the COURIER scribe the other day, "and I'd like to know why it is so." Give it up, unless it is because Mr. Thompson is a better buyer and less of an extortioner than some merchants.

—The publisher of this journal on Wednesday purchased for Michigan friends one-fourth of section 8 in town 147, range 58, paying therefor \$2,000. Mr. R. T. Pinkerton was the fortunate gentleman who accepted a title to the land from Uncle Sam, and feels quite well paid for his trouble.

—J. B. and W. J. Weatherbee, brothers of W. A. Weatherbee, recently injured by a kick, are in attendance at their brother's sick bed. The former is from Sanborn, while the latter is fresh from the frigid clime of Maine. Both are seriously contemplating the question of embarking in business here.

—Moore & Samsburn is the title of Cooperstown's pioneer blacksmith and jobbing firm, and they are now prepared to wait upon the public with first-class work and reasonable prices. Messrs. Moore and Samsburn are both skilled workmen, and their patrons may rest assured of a good job every time.

—Again we read of several persons in New York City who have gone to glory by blowing out the gas light in their rooms. It is simply another addition to the long list of admonitions people in the dull east are receiving, all of which warn them to flee to this land of plenty where gas and the like preyeth not upon the innocent.

—Our new jeweler, Chas. E. Ferguson, appears with a card in this issue. The builder of these paragraphs is prepared to testify to Mr. Ferguson's skill as a workman, and predicts for him a liberal bestowal of work. As soon as he can build or rent it is his intention to put in a stock of jewelry, and he has already ordered a large assortment of clocks.

—A trip through the towns 147, 58 and 59 the first of the week disclosed many improvements and building. Squatters have the land pretty much all covered in 58, and 59 is all filled. To appreciate the vast trade that must flow to the doors of Cooperstown merchants, one need only take a ride in any direction, and view the broad acres that are being settled.

—Mr. James Rankin has disposed of 100 acres of his land on section 14 to the publisher of the COURIER, who bought for an eastern friend, at a consideration of \$2,400. Eighteen months ago this same tract went begging for a claimant and Mr. Rankin finally yielded to the solicitation by taking it and the quarter adjoining. Can a poor man make money in this country? Well, you might say yes.

—A week or two since the COURIER made favorable comment on the ability and increasing worth of the Lisbon Star, and we feel constrained to repeat with emphasis that the Star is about the best paper of its class that visits this sanetum. Such enterprise as is displayed by Bro. Everett should not—and will not—go unrewarded. The Star is lively as a bucket of eels and is crowded full of solid editorial meat.

—The COURIER has positive information that the bill creating the county of Steele is to be submitted to the approbation of the voters of all of Traill and Griggs counties, instead of Traill and that part of Griggs cut off, as has been reported by all newspaper dispatches. This would indicate that Hope's case is not so Hopeful after all. There are many who feel satisfied with the county's present dimensions. Verily, the path of a trickster is hard.

—Robert Pinkerton, an old timer of this country, took a decided fancy to the COURIER building, and induced us in an unguarded moment to put a price thereon. The result is there is no longer a COURIER building, and we are compelled to await the pleasure of the contractors ere we get another one. When we get our new building, plans of which are now submitted to the builders, about ready to move into we'll be wise enough not to set a price. Mr. Pinkerton has not yet told what business he will go into.

—The COURIER acknowledges an invitation to the banquet that will be tendered the representatives of this district, by the friends of Hon. B. W. Benson, at Valley City, on Wednesday evening next. We very much regret our inability to attend, but feel that our able and worthy representatives will have proper appreciation of their labors manifested, even though our august presence may be lacking.

—Give the printer fair play. Do not forget that it costs something to puff as well as advertise; never sponge upon a printer. It is the printer's ink that make nine-tenths of our fortunes; it takes money to buy ink, type and paper, and yet after all this, few are the thanks the printer gets. Daniel Webster was right when he said of the press: "Small is the sum required to patronize a newspaper; ample rewarded is its patrons. I care not how humble and unpretended is the gazette which he takes; it is next impossible to fill it out without putting into it something that is worth the subscription price."—Ex.

—Sanborn Enterprise: The church rather got the better of the law one day last week. Judge Zingg was about to unite in matrimony a happy Norse couple, when he was caught in the act by Rev. Mr. Spoor, who happened to be making him a call at the time. As his apology for thus usurping the pastoral functions, the judge promised that he would pay over the fees into the treasury of the church. The exuberance of the bridegroom may be measured by his liberality, and the surprise of the master of ceremonies must be guessed at; for the Norseman handed over a fee of fifteen dollars. The judge gracefully fulfilled his promise, and Pastor Spoor went on his way rejoicing.

—"Joe" Buchheit, who is well known in the Red Willow Lake vicinity, being one of the strongest boomers for that desirable section, is back from his winter sojourn in Indiana, and is brim full of good cheer. He counted up in his old Hoosier neighborhood some seventy-five families bound for Griggs county, all men who will make citizens good and true, for our glorious little domain. Mr. B. will farm quite extensively this year, and his brother will have charge of their machine business at this place. The vigorous blood of young manhood that courses through the system of such enterprising men as Mr. B. is the great lever that is pushing our county and town into prominence and prosperity.

### KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS

That it is a Fixed Fact, and Can be Stated Without any Fear of Contradiction,

That Cooperstown has an ever-living prosperity.

That it will be one of the best county seat towns in North Dakota.

That no town is more active in building operations.

That the place has a trading territory that is second to none in the extent of its area.

That Cooperstown will have the largest grain elevator in North Dakota.

That our merchants are prosperous and equally happy.

That, as a railway terminus, the town must become the out-fitting point for the vast immigration already beginning to pour into the country northwest of here.

That property in and out of town is constantly changing hands with an increased price at every transaction.

That nowhere lives a more intelligent and law-abiding class of people.

That this season promises to be a most prosperous one for the farmer as well as the merchant.

That no town in Dakota has a surer foundation for the upbuilding of a live manufacturing and commercial city.

That Cooperstown offers a glowing greeting to live business men, seldom equalled in glittering prospects.

That the farmer can here find the long looked for Eden, where field rats, potato bugs, grasshoppers, or drouths are never a barrier in prosperity's way.

That the soil here is tilled with comparative ease, and yields unsurpassed crops of grain.

That in another month our fair young city will have one of the best-conducted and nobbiest hotels in the land.

That the business interests of the town are daily augmented by additional arrivals.

That Cooperstown has the most extensive lumber dealers in the territory.

That our town is the headquarters for agricultural machinery for the entire county, and the south part of the Devil's Lake country.

### AND STILL THEY COME.

#### More Business Enterprises Added to the Backbone of Griggs County's Trade Centre.

The demand for business lots in Cooperstown abates not, but grows apace. We almost daily hear of this one or that one who contemplates building either a residence or a store. One of the most important developments for our town and trading constituency the past week is the enterprise of Buchheit Bros., late of South Bend, Ind. These gentlemen have gone to work in a manner commendable. Without waiting to erect proper buildings for storage, they have come from the east with several carloads of farm machinery, grain and stock, and now have it nearly all on this side of Bald creek, from where they can easily get it to Cooperstown any day, let the freshest come as soon as it pleases—if one is to come. The firm has purchased two good lots on Roberts avenue, and will erect at once a large machinery warehouse thereon. It is their purpose to keep constantly in stock the latest and most approved makes of farming implements and machinery, and as one of the firm has an extended experience in the business, patrons can rest assured of securing the most reliable goods at reasonable terms.

Mention was made last week of the arrival of Dr. Newell, late of Burlington, Wis., but we did not dream of so soon having the pleasure of ranking him as a Cooperstown business man. However, he is no more human than many others and has succumbed to the irresistible and numerous charms of our busy burg, and he will soon be engaged in rolling pills and compounding prescriptions in our midst. Mr. Newell is a skilled druggist as well as an eminent physician, and his locating in the Hub of Griggs county is a matter of congratulation to the people. He has purchased lots on Lenham avenue, and will have erected a fine two-story store about 24x60 in dimensions, which he will stock with pure drugs and sundries. Mr. Newell has returned east to purchase stock and settle matters at his old home preparatory to a final departure for his new field.

Henry H. Retzlaff, who arrived in Cooperstown last week, has caught the building fever, which is getting to be epidemical here, and has already begun operations on a two-story 24x40 building, which we believe is designed for a hotel or boarding house. Mr. Retzlaff has a choice location and can hardly fail to reap a rich harvest of shekels for his venture.

### MARDELL MATTERS.

From our regular correspondent.  
Thousands coming. Millions in it.  
Annual school meeting next Tuesday, 2 p. m.

Generous turnout from Cooperstown to Sunday services.

Messrs. Andrew Johnson and Anton Enger were over to spend Sunday.

Wm. Henderson has a cozy cabin about finished and ready to move into on his homestead. Mr. Upton ditto.

Presto—and now we have a petition going round asking license.

Upton & Johnson dressed for the home market this week as fine steers as we have seen in any country for many a day. These steers have boarded and lodged all winter in the woods without stables or sheds and nothing to eat but Dakota hay.

The religious services at the Park 1 o'clock, Sunday were very interesting and well attended. Mr. Rokwell's talk was earnest—carrying conviction of sincerity—and seemed to us full of truth. Services at the same place next Sunday, April 1, at 3:30 p. m., Mr. Rokwell leading.

A board of referees met at the hotel Wednesday evening consisting of S. E. Butler, Wm. Henderson and Dr. Virgo, to settle the matter of charges of the house against Mr. Axtel for board and nursing. A strange case.

### Another Elevator.

As a great grain and commercial centre Cooperstown is attracting the attention of outside capitalists. Some time since the COURIER made mention of a magnificent elevator that is to be erected here by local capitalists, and it seems by the subjoined notice from the St. Paul Pioneer Press that they are to have neighbors: Perry & Son of Minneapolis have plans now drawn for an elevator of 100,000 bushels capacity, to be erected at Cooperstown during the summer, and one of 45,000 to be erected at Sanborn. Mr. Perry says that the firm of Pillsbury & Hubert have contracted for the erection of twenty-five elevators this year, to be in readiness for the season's crop.

—W. R. Whidder, of Nova Scotia, is in town considering the feasibility of starting a general store. He is favorably impressed, and will undoubtedly become a citizen of the best burg in this Yankee land.

—Mrs. Ruth, of the town above, left yesterday for a short visit among friends in Fargo.

—I am now prepared to furnish money on final proofs at the most reasonable rates obtainable. WM. GLASS, Attorney and Loan Agent.

### Dakota Hardware for Sale.

A good Hardware business in a thriving Dakota town for sale. Best of reasons given. Address, "P. M.,"  
Davenport, Dak.

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.—Land Office at Fargo, D. T., March 9, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and secure final entry thereon on the 10th day of May, 1883, viz: Sevat Knudson, S. K. No. 9873 for the s. w. 1/4 of s. w. 1/4 of t. 146 n., r. 58 w., and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Ole J. Skrien, John Torin, Samuel Homme, A. A. Fluto, and Mardell, Griggs county, D. T. The testimony of witnesses to be taken before Ole Serungard, notary public at Mardell, Griggs county, D. T., on the 6th day of May, 1883, and of claimant before John N. Jorgensen, Clerk of the District Court at Cooperstown, Griggs county, D. T., on the 4th day of May, A. D. 1883 at his office.

HORACE AUSTIN, Register.  
OLE SERUNGARD, Atty.  
Filed March 9, 1883.

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.—Land Office at Fargo, D. T., March 9, 1883.—Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and secure final entry thereon on the 10th day of May, 1883, viz: John Torin, D. S. No. 9821 for the southwest quarter of section 26, township 146 n., range 58 w., and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Ole J. Skrien, Omand Nelson, O. Halverson, C. P. Bolson, all of Griggs county, D. T. The testimony of witnesses to be taken before Ole Serungard, notary public at Mardell, Griggs county, D. T., on the 4th day of May, and of claimant before John N. Jorgensen, Clerk of the District Court at Cooperstown, Griggs county, D. T., on the 4th day of May, A. D. 1883 at his office.

HORACE AUSTIN, Register.  
OLE SERUNGARD, Atty.  
Filed March 9, 1883.

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.—Land Office at Fargo, D. T., March 8, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and secure final entry thereon on the 10th day of May, 1883, viz: Ole Ellefson, D. S. No. 9878 for the northwest quarter of section 26, township 148 n., range 58 w., and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Ole O. Groff, Thore Olson, L. F. Meis, E. W. Moran, all of Ottawa, Griggs county, D. T. The testimony of claimant and witness to be taken before John N. Jorgensen, Clerk of the District Court at Cooperstown, Griggs county, D. T., on the 4th day of May, A. D. 1883 at his office.

HORACE AUSTIN, Register.  
L. A. KENNEY, Attorney.  
Filed March 8, 1883.

NOTICE.—Timber Culture. U. S. Land Office at Fargo, D. T., March 17, 1883. Complaint having been entered at this office by Adolph T. Johnson against Thomas B. Davidson for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 6243 dated March 6, 1882, upon the s. e. 1/4 section 28, township 148 n., range 58 w., in Griggs county, Dakota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry, contestant alleging that Thomas B. Davidson failed to break or cause to be broken five acres of said tract within one year from and after the date of said entry as required by law. The said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 18th day of May, 1883, at ten o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

THOS. M. PUGH, Receiver.  
Filed March 17, 1883.

NOTICE.—U. S. Land Office, Fargo, D. T., January 8, 1883. Complaint having been entered at this office by Joseph M. Snyder against John Dahl for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry No. 5412 dated April 18, 1882, upon the s. e. 1/4 section 22, township 146 n., range 58 w., in Griggs county, D. T., with a view to the cancellation of said entry, contestant alleging that John Dahl has failed to break or cause to be broken five acres on said land during the first year after said entry, or at any time or times since; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 18th day of April, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., according to the order of local officers, to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

THOS. M. PUGH, Receiver.  
Filed March 17, 1883.

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.—Land Office at Fargo, D. T., February 19, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and secure final entry thereon on the 10th day of April, 1883, viz: Ole Johnson Skrien, D. S. No. 9879 for the s. w. 1/4 of s. w. 1/4 of t. 146 n., r. 58 w., and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Omand Nelson, C. T. Johnson, John Torin, Sevat K. Skogen, all of Mardell, Griggs Co., D. T. The testimony of witnesses to be taken before Ole Serungard, a notary public at Mardell, Griggs Co., D. T., on the 6th day of April, 1883, and of claimant before John N. Jorgensen, Clerk of United States Land Office at Fargo, D. T., on the 10th day of April, A. D. 1883.

HORACE AUSTIN, Register.  
OLE SERUNGARD, Atty.  
Filed March 19, 1883.

NOTICE.—U. S. Land Office, Fargo, D. T., March 2, 1883. Complaint having been entered at this office by Peter E. Nelson against George Laidtoe for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 19231, dated April 29, 1882, upon the s. w. 1/4 section 21, township 146 n., range 58 w., in Griggs county, Dak., with a view to the cancellation of said entry, contestant alleging that George Laidtoe has failed to break or cause to be broken five acres on said land during the first year after said entry, or at any time or times since; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 7th day of April, 1883, at ten o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

THOS. M. PUGH, Receiver.  
Filed March 2, 1883.

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.—Land Office at Fargo, D. T., February 23, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and secure final entry thereon on the 10th day of April, 1883, viz: William Boss, H. E. No. 9874 for the s. w. 1/4 of section 10, township 145 n., r. 58 w., and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Louis Hope, James M. Libbery, Fred M. Washburn, all of Hope, and James M. R. of Cooperstown, Griggs county, D. T. The testimony of witnesses to be taken before Clerk of District Court at Cooperstown, Griggs county, D. T., on the 10th day of April, 1883.

HORACE AUSTIN, Register.  
THOMPSON & KROGH, Attys at Law.  
Filed Feb. 23, 1883.

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.—Land Office at Fargo, D. T., January 18, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and secure final entry thereon on the 10th day of March, 1883, viz: Charles C. Pugh, H. E. No. 9890 for the n. e. 1/4 of s. e. 1/4 of t. 146 n., r. 58 w., and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Andrew Park, S. Park, Charles Pugh, Lewis Hinde, all of Mardell, Griggs county, D. T. The testimony to be taken before John N. Jorgensen, Clerk of District Court at Cooperstown, Griggs county, D. T., on the 10th day of March, A. D. 1883 at his office.

HORACE AUSTIN, Register.  
Filed Jan. 18, 1883.

NOTICE.—U. S. Land Office, Fargo, Dak., March 13, 1883. Complaint having been entered at this office by William Glass against Thomas Anderson for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 3557, dated May 31, 1882, upon the northeast quarter section 36, township 146 n., range 58 w., in Griggs county, Dakota with a view to the cancellation of said entry; said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 18th day of April, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

HORACE AUSTIN, Register.  
WM. GLASS, Pro. ex.  
Filed March 13, 1883.

Two-Cent Stamps.

Several designs have been submitted for the new 2-cent stamp, but none of them have as yet been adopted...

Lasts Week's Failures.

Bradstreet's Journal furnishes the following: There were 208 failures in the United States reported to Bradstreet's during the past week...

J. A. Hatray & Son, wholesale druggs, New York City; Joseph Myers & Sons, manufacturers of ladies' cloaks, Philadelphia; Maister & Reaney, bridge and elevator builders, Baltimore.

Was Blaine Shot At?

A report is current that a short time before the adjournment of congress an attempt was made by some persons unknown to assassinate Secretary Blaine...

Emigrants Lost at Sea.

A London dispatch says: The steamer Navarre, bound from Copenhagen to Leith, foundered during a gale yesterday. There were eighty-one persons mostly emigrants on board...

February's Frightful Fire Facts.

The New York Bulletin finds that there were 149 fires in this country February, where the loss was \$10,000 and upward, the aggregate loss footing up \$6,800,000...

Shocking Fate of Aeronauts.

A dispatch from Madrid, Spain, of the 9th says: Capt. Maych and his assistant, two daring aeronauts who were under engagements to appear in the United States in the spring...

Diamond Cut Diamond.

The feeling exhibited by the opposing counsel in the war route trial is intensified daily, and Judge Wylie has to exert all his influence to keep the conflicting elements in order.

he appealed to the court to be allowed to conduct his inquiries after his own manner. For the first time since the new trial, Judge Wylie favored the defense by stating that Mr. Chandler was not to be molested unless he transgressed the proper limits...

The Treasurership.

There is an eager scramble in progress for the office of treasurer of the United States. Civil service demands the promotion of Wyman, the assistant treasurer. Neil of Ohio, who was retired at the last election, has been a persistent beggar for the office...

The Partnership of Gebhardt and Langtry.

New York Special: Mr. Fred. Gebhardt and Mrs. Langtry have signed a contract for next year. He engaged the Lily for a season of thirty-three weeks, beginning in September, and he agrees to give her 40 per cent. of the gross receipts of the theaters at which he plays her.

Wiggins Scared the Fishermen

A Gloucester, (Mass.), telegram of the 9th says: The total loss to those dependent on the Gloucester fisheries on account of the Wiggins' storm scare, will be about \$150,000. About 100 sails are hauled up here idle.

Providence Special:—Fishermen here hauled up their boats and farmers fastened up their barn doors, one man at Newport purchased three life preservers for himself and family, with which to breast the tidal wave.

Halifax Special:—There is a genuine feeling of fear of Wiggins' storm among a great many outside the city. Not a single fisherman will leave for the fishing grounds to-morrow.

A Forger's Baseless Claim. The chief of the secret service division makes a report to the secretary of the treasury regarding the case of George Albert Mason, the notorious counterfeit recently released from prison, where

he had served the greater part of a term of twelve years, and who has made a claim against the government for \$50,000 for false imprisonment. He made the claim as a British subject, through the British minister. It was referred by the secretary of state to the treasury department.

Encountering Titanic Icebergs.

St. John, N. E. Special Telegram: After being twice driven back to the coast of Scotland, the steamship Arctic arrived here last night from Dundee. Capt. Adams reports coming through 200 miles of field ice on the Atlantic, studded with countless icebergs.

Discouraging to English Farmers.

The outlook is decidedly forbidding with English farmers. In the midland counties there have been but three fair days in the past ninety; the farmers have not sown their winter wheat, and the raising of spring wheat is such a doubtful experiment that but a small acreage will be devoted to it.

Eleven Men Cremated at Browns-ville, Black Hills.

Last Saturday evening fire was discovered in the large story-and-a-half boarding house owned by Hood & Scott, in Brownsville, on the Homestake railway, nine miles from this city, and in less than thirty minutes the entire structure was destroyed.

Incoming Immigrants.

The arrival of immigrants are quite numerous, though railroad officials and agents insist the boom has not yet commenced. During the past week incoming trains has contained a complement of passengers that properly come under the head of immigrants.

The River Route to Europe.

St. Louis Republican: Some people in Chicago and the East pretend to ridicule the Mississippi Barge line. And yet the boats, in the two weeks between Feb. 20 and March 6, took down the river from this city 1,100,000 bushels of corn and 350,000 bushels of wheat, be-

sides flour, provisions, etc. It takes a mighty good railroad to do better than that. A new steamship line with regular sailings, perhaps as often as weekly, is about to take the route between New Orleans and Liverpool, and still another, that between New Orleans and Havre. If, now, our importers will bring their goods this way, instead of through New York, the Mississippi valley, from St. Louis south, may issue a declaration of independence at the rival trunk lines with their pools, combinations, and what not.

A New Railroad in Dakota.

An editorial in the Hillsboro (Dak.) Banner intimates that a new railway project is on the tapis, which will tap the country, in the vicinity of Traill county, Dak., and divide the business now enjoyed by the Manitoba line. The road, it is said, will be built by the Milwaukee & St. Paul and the Northwestern corporations, which will extend their fields of traffic into the Red River country.

The Northern Pacific to be Open Sept. 1.

H. Clark, head of the contracting firm which has constructed so much of the Northern Pacific, and which is to finish the main line and build some of the branches, has arrived in St. Paul from a trip direct from Portland over the Northern Pacific trans-continental. He experienced the usual vicissitudes of a journey across the mountains, and of perils by flood and field, by boat and buckboard, river and rail, could doubtless tell, if he chose—which he doesn't—but has come through in excellent form and to the query "When will the missing link of the Northern Pacific disappear?" answered cheerily and confidently, "In the first part of August, probably before that month closes, certainly." This seemed such good news that the questioner asked Mr. Clark if he was sure, and he confidently as before reiterated his statement.

Public Lands.

The commissioner of the general land office will in a short time distribute the amount appropriated for public surveys. It appears that last year there were disposed of in the Union, Pacific 13,968,000

acres of public lands. One-third of quantity, 4300,000 acres, was disposed of in Dakota. It is said that to-day there are in Dakota 10,000 people living upon unsurveyed lands unable to acquire title to their lands because a sufficient amount has not been allotted to that territory for making surveys.

Fencing and Grazing.

The question of fencing in the public lands for grazing purpose will be the subject shortly of an elaborate decision by Secretary Teller. There have been many complaints filed at the department in regard to this subject. In one instance in Dakota a farmer fenced in a tract of his land on both sides of a creek. The tract was one mile wide and thirty-five miles long. This deprived all cattle except his own from getting water, and gave rise to numerous protests.

An Unconscionable Swindler.

It is discovered that Emmett O'Neill of Schenectady, N. Y., a broker recently failed, has fled. He victimized parties of Schenectady and Duaneburgh not less than \$250,000, having handled his father's estate, being presumably wealthy, and a director of a Schenectady bank. From the books of the bank it is learned that many farmers of Duaneburgh gave him funds to invest. He obtained money by plausible representations, and as security forged mortgages. Where further proof was asked he even forged assignments to mortgages, including the county clerk's certificate and copy of the record.

Another Dakota Murder

Sheriff Harmon has received a dispatch from Dickinson directing him to arrest George Mattox for the crime of murder. Inquiry developed the fact that Mattox, who has been hunting on the buffalo range near Dickinson, shot and killed a man whose name has not yet been ascertained. Mattox was seen in Mandau yesterday, consulting a lawyer, ostensibly in the interest of a friend of his, who he claimed was molested by another man in his camp, and after drawing a huge hunting knife on him twice, his friend leveled his gun at the intruder and fired, instantly killing the latter. It now appears that the friend is a myth and Mattox himself is the guilty party. The gun was one of extraordinary heavy calibre, carrying 120 grains of powder. Mattox is a man of family and will be arrested before morning as he is now on his way east from Sully Springs.

Good Logging News.

All reports now received from the Black river logging camps are favorable. It is certain that the best work of winter is being done, although teams generally are in bad condition on account of extra hard work and severe weather during January. In the lower country the roads are wearing some, but the men patch them up with snow each day, knowing that when the bare ground appears work is at an end, for there is practically no frost in the ground. Work will continue a week longer, even if the weather remains warm, while lower temperature would still further prolong it. By patching the roads and working nights, operations can be continued through the entire month, though probably not many will endeavor to do so. It is pretty certain that the cut of the winter will not be less than 200,000,000 feet which is full average. The cost of putting them in is estimated at \$1 a thousand above average, while the season starts with a lower market. No sales of any account have been made yet, but three strings of last year's logs lying here were sold this week to Tamm of St. Louis for \$13.50, which is \$1.50 lower than last year. This will give an idea of comparative markets, but there are so few logs for sale here that La Crosse is not considered much of a market.

The New Treasurer of the United States.

The President to-day appointed A. N. Wyman, assistant treasurer of the United States, to be treasurer, vice James Gillfillan, whose resignation has been accepted, to take place on the 1st proximo. Mr. Wyman will secure his bond and qualify by that day. He was almost overwhelmed with congratulation. The bond of the treasurer is \$150,000 and must be approved by the secretary of the treasury before he can qualify. It will also be necessary for the secretary to appoint a committee to verify the treasury balance of the 31st of March so the funds may be transferred to the new incumbent for opening business on the 1st proximo, when he will assume the duties of his office. The selection of assistant treasurer, which office is vacant by the promotion of Wyman, will depend upon the wishes of the new treasurer. It is pretty well settled that the appointment will be made from the treasurer's office.

Governor Bate, of Tennessee, recommends the appointment of a competent colored man as assistant superintendent of public instruction for the state, his duties to be confined to the colored race.

TERRITORIAL NEWS.

THE LEGISLATURE.

YANKTON, Dak., Special Telegram, March 9.—This was the last day of the legislature, and efforts to get through new and belated bills were incessant. The important measure creating a tax commission to investigate and learn what measures are escaping taxation, and report to the next legislature passed after being twice half killed. The principal business of the day was the nominations of officers, directors and trustees. The following nominations were made and confirmed:

- Directors of the Sioux Falls Penitentiary—Wallace L. Dow, Yankton; Richard A. Booth, Sioux Falls; George P. Harvey, Walsh county.
Directors of the Bismarck Penitentiary—Alexander McKenz, Joseph E. Dunn, John A. McClean, C. A. Lousberg, all of Bismarck; A. W. Edwards, Fargo; Joseph R. Miller.
Regents of the University of North Dakota at Grand Forks—C. E. Pembina county; C. E. Teele, James T. Miller and W. T. Collins, Grand Forks; Robert M. Evans, Minot.
Regents of the University of Dakota at Vermillion—F. N. Burdick, Vermillion; N. D. Fanning, Jamestown; John L. Vermillion, W. D. Eitel, Sioux Falls; E. T. Cresse, Huron.
Commissioners to Investigate the Financial Condition of Yankton County—H. B. Wynn, C. J. E. Harris, A. W. Barber.
Superintendent of Public Instruction—Gen. William H. Beadle, Yankton.
Assistant Superintendent of Public Instruction—E. A. Healey, Pembina county.
Territorial Attorney General—Capt. Alexander Hughes, Yankton.
Trustees of the Hospital for the Insane at Jamestown—F. E. Jones and Lewis Lyon, Jamestown; J. B. Hall, Fargo; M. G. Cushing, Valley City; George Peters, Brookings.
Tax Commissioners—Granville G. Bennett, Deadwood; C. B. Palmer, Yankton; E. P. Wells, Jamestown.
Trustees for the North Dakota Agricultural College—N. E. Hubbard, E. B. Edley, Fargo; George W. Vennun, Jamestown; Walter Brown, Larimore.
Regents for the Agricultural College at Brookings—George Morehouse, E. P. Smith, Brookings; J. W. Shannon, Washington; A. W. Harwood, Fargo; H. O. Kingsland, Elk Point; John A. Owens, DeSmet.
Directors of the Agricultural College at Brookings—W. L. Leitch, George W. Hopp, Brookings; George H. Hand, Yankton.

REAPPORTIONMENT.

The bill reorganizing the legislative districts which has passed, the apportionment being made on the vote for delegate last fall, radically modifies the existing districts. Each district is entitled to one congressman and two representatives. The new districts are:
First District—Clay, Union and Lincoln counties.
Second—Yankton, Hutchinson and Turner.
Third—Bon Homme, Charles Mix, Douglas, Aurora, Jerauld, Davison, Brule, Buffalo and Hutchinson.
Fourth—Minnehaha, McCook and Miner.
Fifth—Hamlin, Clark, Spink, Beadle, Sanborn, Faulk, Hand, Carter, Sully, Hyde and Hughes.
Sixth—Dewey, Grant, Lawrence, De Witt, Brown, Edgerton, McClellan, Iman, McPherson, Edmunds, Campbell, Roberts and Walworth.
Seventh—Lawrence, Pennington, Custer, Butte and Fall River.
Eighth—Hartson, Strassman, Griggs, Kidder, Potter, Borkeigh, Choteau, Stevens, Kennebec, Montpelier, Williams, Howard, Williams, Mercer, Morton, Stark, Ellings, Emmons, Logan, Benson, De Smet, Boulet, Bottineau and McHenry.
Ninth—Cass, Richland, Ransom, Sargent, La Moure and Dickel.
Tenth—Grand Forks, Nelson, Traill and Walsh.
Eleventh—Pembina, Nickerson, Cavalier, Wash. Harvey and Ramsey.

YANKTON, Dak., Special Telegram, March 10.—Dakota's fifteenth legislative assembly is no more. Its work is done, and few objectionable bills were engineered through. For the most part the work has been well done. The last few days business has been carried through with a rush, and the hour of midnight arrived last night while the executive office still had two hours' work on hand to clear business. According to the legislative clocks, however, 12 o'clock did not come until both houses had been declared adjourned sine die. The total number of bills sent to the governor was 353, of which 282 were signed by the governor in the last four days, and about 50 of them last night after supper. In the council about 250 bills were introduced and nearly 300 in the house. Of these 280 became laws, either by signature or limitation. Among the most important bills which have become laws are the bill for capital removal, for creating a tax commission to inquire what property escapes taxation, and to suggest remedies and look after delinquent taxes, of which there are large amounts outstanding. The bill creating the office of attorney general is another important measure, and Capt. Hughes will fill the office with fidelity and ability. Gen. Beadle's educational bill is, perhaps, the most important measure of the session. This law adapts the city township system, and is a much needed measure. A bill of great consequence to North Dakota is the one providing a board of grain inspectors to look after the weighing and grading of grain. Maj. A. E. Fleming of Fargo was not confirmed, and the board is short.

THE INSTITUTIONS.

For which provision was made, either for building or running expense, or both, were the following:
Penitentiaries at Sioux Falls and Bismarck; hospitals for insane at Yankton and Jamestown; universities at Vermillion, and normal schools at Spear Fish and Madison; agricultural college at Brookings; school for deaf and dumb at Sioux Falls.
The agricultural college was located at Fargo, and the reform school of Plankinton, but no appropriations were made. Among the bills rejected by the governor was the one providing for a constitutional convention; also several bills relating to the courts, the full understanding of members and their respective duties. One of these would take the summarizing of jurors from the power of a marshal, virtually placing it in that of clerks of the courts. Another provides that the criminal code be amended so that in summing up before a jury the attorney for the government opens the case only instead of opening and closing; another allows certain challenging of jurors. These bills seek to make easy escaping justice on the part of criminals. In the matter of the capital removal, one would think Yankton people would consider the subject of little importance and go to work to develop the adjacent country and thus contribute to build up an already beautiful town; but they are still in denunciation of all who favored the removal bill, from the governor to members. Yankton papers continue charges of bribery, but proof or suspicious circumstances are wanting. The manager of the Milwaukee road placed a special train at the disposal of the legislature, and most of the members left town to-day, homeward-bound.

A LITTLE TAPPY.

Members of the council and house from North Dakota, with quite a large number of friends, waited upon Gov. Ordway at the executive office, just before leaving, and through Congressman Nickerson, of Jamestown, presented an address. Mr. Nickerson said he voiced the entire sentiment of the delegation in expressing the high esteem which the delegation entertained for the governor. The people of his section had required little in the differences which had existed between the governor and the last legislature, and in selecting the present members had vindicated the executive in his previous efforts to protect the rights of the people, and he was proud to say that all of the votes from North Dakota had been given during the present session in harmony with the broad views contained in the governor's message. The people of North Dakota would always remember with gratitude the assistance which these members had received in founding public institutions so essential to that portion of the Territory. The establishment of penal and charitable institutions and universities and

agricultural colleges were foundations upon which new States always had to rest. In closing their legislative labors, the delegation from North Dakota desire to express their respect and confidence, and assure the governor that the uniform kindness which they had received at his hands would always be remembered, and that he could count on the stout hearts and strong arms of the Norsemen in all future conflicts for the right. Gov. Ordway said in reply that he sought to follow the path of duty though it sometimes brought severe criticism; and to say that this approval of his course by some of those who differed widely with him two years ago was grateful, would be but a poor expression of his appreciation of this endorsement. Congress had indicated by refusing admission and division that the representatives of Dakota must lay the foundations of new States while in a territorial condition. The present legislature had comprehended the situation. They had made provision for the completion and erection of two penitentiaries, two insane asylums, two universities, two agricultural colleges and two normal schools. The entire cost of these institutions would not be greater than the bonded indebtedness of a single county, and the interest upon the bonds issued could easily be met from the current revenue. A commission had been provided which would secure capital buildings at a central portion of the Territory, without costing the people a dollar or increasing the present low rate of taxation. The executive and assembly had been fully in accord and contentedly submit the acts passed to the intelligent and just judgment of the people. He concluded the interview with a hope that they would have a pleasant and safe journey to their homes and friends, where the people would greet them as their faithful servants.

YANKTON, Special Telegram, March 9.—Following are additional nominations confirmed by the council to-day:
Trustees of the Dakota Hospital for Insane at Yankton—Franklin Dewitt, Yankton; Benjamin R. Wagner, Bon Homme; A. C. McHeath, Fargo.
Grand Inspectors—R. E. Fleming, Fargo; John Fiedler, Grand Forks; J. B. West, Yankton.
Trustees for the Deaf Mute School at Sioux Falls—E. A. Sherman, Sioux Falls; Jonathan Farnham, Valley.
Spring: William Van Epps, Sioux Falls; N. C. Smith, Canton; E. W. Dawson, Leola.
Trustees for the Dakota Hospital for Insane at Yankton—Franklin Dewitt, Yankton; Benjamin R. Wagner, Bon Homme; A. C. McHeath, Fargo.
A few other nominations had not been sent out at 11:30 P. M.

The people of Grand Forks are jubilant over the defeat of the Washburn pre-emption bill.

Four hundred land seekers arrived in Mitchell in one day after the blockade was opened.

At Grand Forks Frank Crittenden was arrested for robbing an old man named McMillan, while asleep in a pork house, of a pocket book containing \$500.

The flood of emigration to Dakota has already begun. The number of trains and of cars of the Northern Pacific have already been increased, and so enormous will be the travel in a few weeks that it will be impossible to accommodate it. The officials of the road estimate that the operations of the road for the year of 1888 will require in addition to the present rolling stock 125 locomotives, 100 passenger, baggage and express cars and 2,000 freight cars.

He or She Sailor.

It was pleasant to take notes of the various little pictures made by the tangle of brown-sailed, broad-beamed craft. We had even time to observe the light, scene and free way of the Dutch female sailors—not romantically distinguished as a boy, but sporting a distinct (carry more or less) costume of her own; not so very different either from the real boy or, rather, his dress, in one important particular is rather a lame imitation of hers. He wears a pair of baggy breeches so very voluminous and petticoaty that one has to turn to other peculiarities of dress in order to be on the safe side of judgment. There is one way of telling the boy from the girl, however so far as you can see them, as he does not deal of vigorous looking on and smoking, while she does some very pretty pulling and hauling and poling the boat along, in harbor especially. We saw one athletic young maiden shy a coil of rope for a youth on another boat to catch. He did not get his hands out of his capacious pockets quickly enough so the rope caught him playfully about the ears; whereupon ensued a rattling interchange of compliments (probably between these two at first, and then the female sailor belonging to the lubber's boat "sailed in"—to use a strictly nautical term; and then it soon developed into a partie carree, as the old man at the rudder of the rope-slinging maiden's boat opened fire. He was a master hand at profanity, that aged mariner. It just getting hot and deeply interesting to us on-lookers, when our boat drew out, with a well-directed broadside of invective from our crew, bestowed impartially and liberally on all concerned, for not getting out of the way.—George H. Burdette, in Harper's Magazine.

A Remarkable Man.

Stephen B. Todd, a wealthy bachelor of Dunellen, died last week aged 72. He was in many respects a most remarkable man. He was almost literally the father of Dunellen, owning all the land on which the village was constructed. His reverence for his parents attracted the attention of all who knew him. No creature, not even a chicken, owned by his parents was ever sold or killed; all were kept until they died of old age. He had a cow now 23 years of age, most carefully nourished and housed because it was a calf his mother had raised. The old rockaway in which his father and mother rode has been carefully inclosed in his barn, and to his death no one had ever been permitted to use it. Every little article used by his mother he seemed to almost worship and to cherish with reverence. Although he was very economical, he was very kind-hearted and kept a stove in his barn and a man to attend to it in order to keep his cattle comfortable. His cattle followed him about the fields like children. His estate is valued at over \$300,000, which will go to his brothers and sister. Each of the six divisions of the estate will amount to about \$50,000.—(Middle-town (N. Y.) Press.

There is a hitch between the president and Secretary Folger about filling the vacant treasuryship. The president desires to appoint Assistant Treasurer Wynant, Secretary Folger prefers Mr. Graves, chief of the redemption division. As a rule, in such matters, the recommendation of the head of the department is adopted.

BAD OLD TIMES.

Gov. Ben. Butler Makes a Humorous Speech in New York.

Gen. Butler was next introduced, and as he arose to speak there was a cordial clapping of hands and clinking of glasses around the table. The portly governor rushed back his chair, closed his eyes, and with his hands in his pockets the greater part of the time made a rambling, good-natured speech apparently designed wholly for the amusement of his hearers. He could not see why the custom of after-dinner speaking had ever been invented. It took away all the pleasure of a dinner where a man was obliged to eat in the face of the expectation of being called upon for a speech before he could properly digest his food. The custom was as incomprehensible as it was superfluous. It was doubtless kept up for the same reason that the guests invited to a club dinner were expected to appear with white neckties, a large expanse of shirt-front, swallow tail coats. Both customs were based upon so-called fashion. In looking around him, however, the speaker observed that all of the servants were attired in the same manner as the guests, and being a stranger it was difficult for him to distinguish as to who were the servants and who were the guests. (Laughter.) A good deal was said at one time and another about the democratic simplicity of our forefathers. Suppose that the gentlemen of the present day should go back to some of the customs of the forefathers. Suppose a man should go to a ball nowadays in the custom in which Thomas Jefferson, "that great apostle of democratic simplicity," once appeared in Philadelphia. What a sensation he would create with his modest costume of velvet and lace, with knee breeches, silk stockings, silver shoe buckles, and powdered wig. "Even the great father of his country had a little style about him," said the speaker. It was a known fact that he never went to congress when he was president unless he went in a coach and six, with a little cupid on the box bearing a wreath of flowers. The coach must be yellow and the horses white, and then the president's secretary usually followed in a coach drawn by four horses. When Washington ascended the steps to enter the doors he always stopped for a moment and turned slowly around to allow an admiring people to see the father of their country. Oh, our forefathers were saturated with modesty and simplicity of their revolutionary ancestors. (Laughter.) I can remember when it was impossible, years before the war, to hold a night session of congress. It was impossible because the members of congress attended dinner and lingered over their wine. They enjoyed it and yet there is not a man in this party who is untried to attend to any public or private duties that might demand his attention. Yes, it is true that we have departed from the old customs, but we have advanced and not retrograded. The world has changed, but it has changed for the better. It is growing better every day, and don't let anybody forget it. Individuals have improved and methods have improved, and it may be said that oratory has improved with the exception of the oratory of the present governor of Massachusetts. There is undoubtedly a greater glare of corruption and wrong-doing before the public gaze, but there is no more wrong-doing in proportion to the size of the country now than there was 100 years ago. People see more and hear more than they did then. They live at a faster pace and keep pace with passing events, thanks to the newspaper press, which tells us at the breakfast table all that happened on the previous day." Gen. Butler gave a sarcastic imitation of the average in legislative halls, and cycled a round of laughter by "supposing" that the commonwealth of Massachusetts would become "so besotted and so benighted" as to elect him United States Senator. He agreed with Judge Matthews regarding the Harvard college degree. If he was to be honored by that celebrated college, he preferred that the title of D. D. should be conferred upon him instead of L. L. D., even though a friend of his once elicited from a hoodlum that the letters D. D. after a man's name meant "damned D. D. after that." He thought he could fill the bill whatever the letters meant.

The Growth of the Farther Northwest.

Oregon newspapers, reviewing the events of the past year, show the existence of a remarkable degree of prosperity in that state. Ten years ago the population of Portland was less than 12,000. To-day it is nearly three times that number, and is continually increasing. During 1882 \$1,000,000 was spent upon new buildings in that city, and \$400,000 on its streets. Its wholesale trade for the next year amounted to \$40,000,000 and the exports to \$23,128,981. Equally favorable reports come from Washington Territory, whose vast forests of valuable timber furnish an article of export that is wanted in all parts of the world. Thirty years ago Puget Sound's first saw-mill was built. To-day there are numerous towns in which lumber-sawing is the main industry. In 1881 175,000,000 cubic feet of lumber was exported. The amount sawed in 1882 is estimated at over 300,000,000 feet. The mills are nearly all lighted by electricity, and are the scene of ceaseless labor. Various kindred forms of industry have arisen out of the abundance of timber, including cooperage and shipbuilding. Among recent settlers in this favored region are some of the Russian-Jewish immigrants, and reports received from their settlements give good ground for believing in a successful issue to their agricultural experiments. Altogether, both Oregon and Washington territories seem to be thriving to a much greater degree than California, their southern neighbor, and are attracting comparatively larger share of immigration.

Prince Gortschakoff, ex-chancellor of the Russian empire, is dead.

"HOW DO I KNOW?"

Two verses of an amatory-philosophical sort, from "How do I know?" by an English poet, L. S. Bevington:
How do I know you good? Because, dear, In me—
My inmost soul most earnestly— Great goodness too.
Pure skies alone can win a turbid sea To perfect blue.
One little, lovely victory for your sake, O'er my mad blood.
One little hour when higher than myself I knew I stood,
One stillness, dear, has taught the blessed truth My love is good.

OLD BUT INTERESTING.

General Logan's Farewell Address to the Army of the Tennessee in 1865.

Ringed Words from a Great Soldier to the Brave Boys of His Command.

A Review of the Campaigns of Logan's Army, and the Fighting They Did.

To the Editor of the Inter Ocean.
DEAR, Neb., Aug. 16.—I have in my possession a copy of the farewell address of General John A. Logan to his command at the close of the rebellion. I served under him at that time. Thinking some of my old comrades would like to read over the document again, I send it to the Inter Ocean. W. H. Lewis, Ex-member Co. E, Tenth Iowa Infantry.

THE ADDRESS.

"HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE, Louisville, Ky., July 18, 1865.—Officers and soldiers of the army of the Tennessee: The profound gratification I feel at being authorized to release you from the onerous obligations of the camp and return you, laden with laurels, to your homes where warm hearts wait to welcome you, is somewhat embittered by the painful reflection that I am surrendering the ties that trials have made true, time made tender, suffering made sacred, peril made pond, heroism made honorable, and fame made forever.

PEACEFUL OF THE FUTURE.

"It is no common occasion that demands the disbandment of a military organization, before the resistless power of which mountains bristling with bayonets have surrendered and millions of brave men been conquered. Although I have been but a short period your commander we are not strangers; affections have sprung up between us during the long year of doubt, gloom, and carnage which we have passed through together nurtured by common perils suffering, and sacrifices, and riveted by the memories of gallant comrades whose bones repose beneath the sod of a hundred battle-fields; nor time nor distance will weaken or efface.

"The many marches you have made the dangers you have despised, the hardships you have humbled, the duties you have discharged, the glory you have gained, the destiny you have discovered for the country in whose cause you have conquered—all recur at this moment with the vividness that the scenes through which we have just passed, from the pens of the ablest historians of the land daily are drifting out upon the current of time, page after page, volume upon volume, of your heroic deeds, and floating down to future generations, will inspire the student of history with admiration, the patriot American with veneration for his ancestors, and the lover of republican liberty with gratitude for those who in

A FRESH BATHING OF BLOOD.

reconsecrated the powers and energies of the republic to the cause of constitutional freedom. Long may it be the happy fortune of each and every one of you to live in the full fruition of the boundless blessings you have secured to the human race. Only he whose heart has been filled with admiration for your impetuous and unyielding valor in the thickest of the fight can appreciate with what pride I recount the brilliant achievements which immortalize you and enrich the pages of our National history. Passing by the earlier but not less signal triumphs of the war in which most of you participated, and inscribed upon your banners such victories as Donelson and Shiloh, I recur to campaigns, sieges, and victories that challenge the admiration of the world, and elicit the unwilling applause of all Europe. Turning your backs upon the

BLOOD-BATHED HEIGHTS OF VICKSBURG.

You launched into a region swarming with enemies, fighting your way, and marching without adequate supplies, to answer the cry for succor that came to you from the noble but beleaguered army at Chattanooga. Your steel next flashed among the mountains of Tennessee, and your weary limbs found rest before the embattled heights of Missionary Ridge, and there, with countless courage you breasted again the enemy's destructive fire, and shared with your comrades of the Army of the Cumberland the glories of a victory, than which no soldier can boast a prouder. In that unexampled campaign of vigilance and vigorous warfare from Chattanooga to Atlanta you freshened your laurels at Resaca, grappling with the enemy behind his works hurling him back dismayed and broken. Pursuing him from thence, marking your path by the graves of fallen comrades you again triumphed over superior numbers at Dallas, fighting your way from there to

RENEWED BATTLES.

and under the murderous artillery that frowned from its rugged heights, with a tenacity and constancy that finds few parallels, you labored, fought, and suffered through the boiling rays of a mid-summer sun, until at last you planted your colors upon its topmost heights. "Again on the 22d of July, 1864 rendered memorable through all time for the terrible struggle you so heroically maintained under discouraging disasters, and

the saddest of all reflections, the loss of that exemplary soldier and popular leader the lamented McPherson; your unshaken courage turned defeat into a glorious victory. Ezra Chaple and Joseph added new luster to a radiant record the latter unbarring to you the proud gate city of the South, the stronghold of desperate in the thrust-country in your front, and "triple the rivers, swamps, and enemies opposed, you boldly surmounted every obstacle, beat down all opposition, and marched ONWARD TO THE SEA.

Without any act to dim the brightness of your historic page the world rang plaudits when your labors and struggles culminated at Savannah, and the old "starry banner" waved once more over the walls of one of our proudest cities on the seaboard.

"Sad ere a breathing spell had passed when your color faded from the coast and your columns plunged into the swamps of the Carolinas. The sufferings you endured, the labors you performed, and the success you achieved in those morasses, deemed impossible, from a creditable episode in the history of the war. Fortalisco, Salkshatchie, Edisto, Brauenville, Orangeburg, Columbia, Bentonville, Charleston, and Raleigh are names that will ever be suggestive of the resistless sweep of your columns through the territory that cradled and nurtured, and from whence was sent forth on its mission of crime, misery, and blood the disturbing and disorganizing spirit of secession and rebellion.

"The work for which you pledged your brave hearts and brawny arms to the government of your fathers you have nobly performed. You are seen in the past gathering through the gloom that enveloped the land, rallying the guardians of man's proudest heritage, forgetting the thread unwoven in the loom, quitting the anvil, and abandoning the workshops to vindicate the

SUBJURY OF THE LAWS.

and the authority of the Constitution. Four years have you struggled in the bloodiest and most destructive war that has ever drenched the earth in human gore. Step by step you have borne our standard, until to-day over every fortress and arsenal that rebellion has wrenched from us, and over every city, town and hamlet from the lakes to the gulf, and from ocean to ocean, proudly floats the "starry emblem" of our national unity and strength.

Your rewards, my comrades, are the welcoming plaudits of a grateful people; the consciousness that in serving the republic you have won for your country renewed respect and power, and that in the unexampled era of the growth and prosperity that dawns with peace, there attaches mightier wealth of pride and glory than ever before to the loved boast, "I am an American citizen."

In relinquishing the implements of war for those of peace let your conduct ever be that of warriors in time of war, and peaceful citizens in time of peace. Let not the luster of that bright name that you have won as soldiers be dimmed by any improper act as citizens, but as time rolls on let your record grow brighter and brighter still."

JOHN A. LOGAN, Major General, H. C. CAMPBELL, A. A. A. G.

The Degeneration of Old Age.

We have spoken of the atrophy of old age—the wasting due to the lessening power of the system to take up the proper nourishment of its respective parts. Were this all the loss that comes with years, most old persons would live to a hundred and over, and die by an almost imperceptible decay. But there is besides—in part both a consequence and a cause of the former fact—a change more or less, in the tissues, or substance, of the body.

In the place of muscular fiber there often is fat resembling the fat of bacon, and hence called fatty degeneration. It is also called waxy degeneration from its wax-like appearance. This is not an accumulation of fat around an organ or between its muscular fibers, such as take place in the corpulent, but a substitution of fat for the fibers themselves. Of course the toughness and elasticity of the muscles are thereby lost.

Sometimes the change is to a chalk-like substance which is known by the name of "cretaceous" degeneration. While the former renders the muscle soft and weak and easy to give way before unusual pressure, the latter renders it unyielding and brittle.

While all the organs are liable to the degenerations, the heart and the arteries are especially so. Such changes in these important organs greatly hasten on the decay which characterizes old age.

It is the opinion of Dr. Charles Murchison, LL. D., F. R. S., that these degenerations are due to the liver, the great sewer of the system. This weakened by age, is no longer able so to act on certain waste matters that they can be properly eliminated by the kidneys. Hence they can remain in the blood and juices of the body, and work besides other harm, the above results.—Youth's Companion.

Could Not Separate Accounts.

The Boston Journal tells a strange story of financial eccentricity in the management of trust funds by the late Hon. John P. Healy, former partner of Daniel Webster, and for many years solicitor and corporation counsel for the city of Boston. Mr. Healy was a great lawyer but an examination of his affairs since his death a few months ago shows him to have been even more careless in matters of business than was his illustrious law partner. He was sole trustee or executor of several large estates, and on examination in which everything was left shows that his own estate is hopelessly insolvent, and that there is a deficiency of fully \$100,000 in his trust funds.

Ex-Rer. Sherin, charged with occupying a room with a young woman at Huron, is to bring suit for \$10,000 damages against the Huron Times for libel. Mr. Sherin's case is to be investigated by the M. E. conference. Miss S. Clark has been appointed treasurer of a bank in Exeter, N. H.



**A. B. ZINCC,**  
—DEALER IN—  
**REAL ESTATE,**  
**GRAIN**  
—AND—  
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quarters in J. M. McVie's building.  
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**Deering Twine Binder**

is now made for the fourth year and has a record of unqualified success.  
It was the first made and has been brought to perfection while competing and imitating machines have been made for only one or two seasons and some of them are advertised this year for the first time.  
It uses small inexpensive cord, never fails to bind every bundle and is the **LIGHTEST DRAUGHT, MOST DURABLE AND BEST FINISHED MACHINE** in the market.

Any one who buys the **DEERING BINDER** avoids every chance of trouble or failure in the harvest.

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**PENCIL AND PASTE POT.**

It is estimated that 32,000,000 human beings die every year.

Some of the old railroad men are thinking of a process to paralyze and petrify tramps, so that they can be used as cross ties.

An Arkansas editor says that the stingiest man in his town talks through his nose to save the wear and tear on his false teeth.

Fogg argues against woman suffrage. He fears that the rib taken from man, if it gets into politics, will prove a bone of contention.

An image of the human head has been found 105 feet below the surface in a coal mine in Dallas county, Iowa. It is regarded as the work of a prehistoric man.

Maine alone made and sold 90,000,000 sticks of gum last year, and at least seven-eighths of it was chewed by women. A cotton rag with a little peppermint essence on it tastes better, lasts longer and is far cheaper.

The Diamond Match Company is set down as the greatest monopoly in America, making hundreds of thousands of dollars yearly without risking a penny.

Information has been received from one of the agents of the colony that about 600 Hollanders will arrive in Bismarck about May 1. Most of the 500 represent heads of families.

"My boy," said a politician to his son, "lean a little toward everything, and commit yourself to nothing. Be as round as a bottle, and just dark enough that nobody can see what's in you."

A Van Buren county (Mich.) couple are said to have gone to Chicago and obtained a divorce, and then proceeded to Dakota, where each entered land under the homestead act. They then returned and were remarried.

The latest mineral discovery in California is a soap mine. The "soap" is a deposit of fuller's earth, free from grit, and impregnated with potash. It is easily sliced into bars, and for cleaning purposes it is said to be a good substitute for manufactured soap.

Some great thinker once said: Don't commence to write an article for publication until you are full of your subject. An editor who intended to write an article on "beer" remembered this advice, and got so full of his subject that he couldn't sit on a chair, much less write the article.

A singular alliance has been formed in Belgium between alcohol and education. An alms-box for the secular schools is a recognized feature of every place where liquor is sold, and every customer drops into it his sou as regularly as he fees his waiter. A school building costing \$400,000 has been built from the sou thus collected. The same plan is on trial in France, but at present without much success.

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You are very respectfully invited to give us a call, examine our goods and get prices before buying.

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**KNOW ALL MEN!**

BY THESE PRESENTS, THAT

**MERRIELL BROS. & LUCE**

—KEEP THE—

**Pioneer Hardware**  
—AND—  
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and are prepared to do all kinds of Job Work on Short Notice.

While thanking our many friends for their liberal patronage in the past, we hope to merit a continuance of the same by fair dealing. Remember that the

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is the place to buy cheap for cash.

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The Highest CASH PRICE Paid for Wheat.

### SOME DAY.

I have ships that went to sea  
More than fifty years ago;  
None have yet come home to me,  
But are sailing to and fro.  
Great the treasures that they hold,  
Silks and plumes and bars of gold;  
While the spices they bear  
Fill with fragrance all the air,  
As they sail, as they sail.

I have waited on the piers,  
Gazing for them down the bay,  
Days and nights for many years,  
Till I turned heart-sick away.  
But the pilots, when they land,  
Stop and take me by the hand,  
Saying, "You will live to see  
Your proud vessels come from sea,  
One and all, one and all."

So I never quite despair,  
Nor let hope nor courage fail;  
And some day when skies are fair  
Up the bay my ships will sail.  
I shall buy when all I need,—  
Prints to look at, books to read,  
Horses, wines, and works of art,  
Everything except a heart,  
That is lost, that is lost.

### THE CLOSE OF THE WAR.

#### How June Found Massa Linkum.

June laid down her knives upon the scrubbing-board, and stole softly out in the yard. Madame Joliet was taking a nap up stairs, and, for a few minutes at least, the coast seemed to be quite clear.

June was a little girl who had lived in Richmond ever since she could remember, who had never been outside the city boundaries, and who had a vague idea that the north lay just above the Chichahominy, and the Gulf of Mexico about a mile below the James. She could not tell A from Z, or the figure 1 from 40; and whenever Madame Joliet made those funny little curves and dots and blots with pen and ink, in drawing up her bills to send in to the lodgers up stairs, June considered that she was moved thereto by witches. Her authority for this theory lay in a charming old woman across the way, who had one tooth, and wore a yellow cap, and used to tell her ghost stories sometimes in the evening.

Somebody asked June once how old she was.

"Spect I's hundred—dunno," she said, gravely. Exactly how old she was nobody knew. She was not tall enough to be more than seven, but her face was like the face of a little old woman. It was a queer little face, with thick lips and low forehead, and great mournful eyes. Whenever they looked at one, they seemed to cry right out, as if they had a voice. But no one in Richmond cared about that. Nobody cared about June at all. When she was unhappy, no one asked what was the matter; when she was hungry, or cold, or frightened, Madame Joliet laughed at her, and when she was sick, she beat her. If she broke a teacup, or spilled a mug of coffee, she had her ears boxed, or was shut up in a terrible dark cellar, where the rats were as large as kittens. If she tried to sing a little in her sorrowful, swooned way over her work, Madame Joliet shook her for making so much noise. When she stopped, she scolded her for being sulky. Nothing that she could do ever happened to be right; everything was sure to be wrong. She had not half enough to eat, nor half enough to wear. What was worse than that, she had nobody to kiss her; nobody to love her and pet her; nobody in all the wide world to care whether she lived or died, except a half-starved kitten that lived in the wood-shed. For June was black, and a slave; and this Frenchwoman, Madame Joliet was her mistress.

Hungry was the kitten, June had named it so because it was black. She had an idea that everything black was hungry, in the nature of things. That there had been a war, June had gathered from old Creline, who told her the ghost stories. What it was all about she did not know. Madam Joliet said some terrible things, called Yankees, were coming down to eat up all the little black girls in Richmond. Creline said that the Yankees were the Messiah's people, and were coming to set the negroes free. Who the Messiah was, June did not know; but she had heard vague legends from Creline of old-time African princes, who lived in great fire forests, and sailed on sparkling rivers in boats of painted bark, and she thought that he must be one of them.

Now, this morning, Creline had whispered mysteriously to June, as she went up the street to sell some eggs for Madame Joliet, that Massa Linkum was coming that very day. June knew nothing about Massa Linkum, and nothing about those grand, immortal words of his which had made every slave in Richmond free; it had never entered Madame Joliet's plan that she should know. No one can tell, reasoned Madame, what notions the little nigger will get if she finds it out. She might even ask for wages, or take a notion to learn to read, or run away, or something. June saw no one; she kept her prudently in the house. Tell her? No, no, impossible!

But June had heard the beautiful news this morning, like all the rest; and June was glad, though she had not the slightest idea why. So, while her mistress was safely asleep up stairs, she had stolen out to watch for the wonderful sight.

She was standing there on tiptoe on the fence, in her little ragged dress, with the black kitten in her arms, when a great crowd turned a corner, and tossed up a cloud of dust; and swept up the street. There were armed soldiers with glittering uniforms, and there were flags flying, and merry voices shouting, and buzzes and blessings distinct upon the air. There were long lines of dusky faces upturned and wet with happy tears. There were angry faces, too, scowling from windows and lurking in dark corners.

It swept on, and it swept up, and June stood still and held her breath to look, and saw, in the midst of it all, a tall man dressed in black. He had a thin, white

face, sad-eyed, and kindly and quiet, and he was bowing and smiling to the people on either side.

"God bless yer, Massa Linkum, God bless yer!" shouted the happy voices; and then there was a chorus of wild hurrahs, and June laughed outright for glee, and lifted up her thin voice, and cried, "Bress yer, Massa Linkum!" with the rest, and knew no more than the kitty what she did it for.

The great man turned, and saw June standing alone in the sunlight, the fresh wind blowing her ragged dress, her little black shoulders just reaching to the top of the fence, her wide-open, mournful eyes, and the kitten squeezed in her arms. And he looked right at her, oh, so kindly! and gave her a smile all to herself—one of his rare smiles, with a bit of a quiver in it—and bowed, and was gone.

"Take me long wid yer, Massa Linkum, Massa Linkum!" called poor June, faintly. But no one heard her; and the crowd swept on, and June's voice broke into a cry, and the hot tears came, and she laid her face down on Hungry to hide them. You see, in all her life no one had ever looked so at poor June before.

"June, June, come here!" called a sharp voice from the house. But June was sobbing so hard that she did not hear.

"Junez ici—vite, vite! June! Voila! The little nigger will be the death of me! She tears my heart, June, vite, I say!" June started, and jumped down from the fence, and ran into the house with great frightened eyes.

"I just didn't mean to, noways, missus. I want to see Massa Linkum, an' he look at me, an' I done forgot eberything. Oh, missus, don't beat me dis yere time, an' I'll obey."

But Madame Joliet interrupted her with a box on the ear, and dragged her up stairs. There was a terrible look on Madame's face. Just what happened up stairs I have not the heart to tell you.

That night June was crouching and sobbing, bruised, and bleeding, behind the kitchen stove, when Creline came in on an errand for her mistress. Madame Joliet was obliged to leave the room for a few moments, and the two were alone together. June crawled out from behind the stove.

"I see him—I see Massa Linkum, Creline."

"De Lord bress him forever 'n' eber. Amen!" exclaimed Creline, fervently, throwing up her old tin hands.

June crept a little nearer, and looked all around the room to see if the doors were shut.

"Creline, what's he done gone come down here for? Am he de Messiah?"

"Bress yer soul, child! don't ye know better 'n dat ar?"

"Don't know nuffin," said June, sullenly. "Nebber knows nuffin; specks I never gwine to. Can't go out in de road to fine out—she beat me. Can't ask nuffin—she just gib me a push down cellar. Oh, Creline, der's sech a rash down dar now—dar is!"

"Yer poor critter!" said Creline, with great contempt for her ignorance. "Why, Massa Linkum, everybody knows 'bout he! He's done gone made me free—whole heap on we."

"Free!" echoed June, with puzzled eyes.

"Yaws, yes, child; 'pears like yer's dretful stupid. Yer don't b'log?" Creline lowered her voice to a mysterious whisper, and looked carefully at the closed door—"Yer don't b'log to Missus Jolly no more dan she belongs to you, an' dat's de trufe now, 'case Massa Linkum says so—God bress him!"

Just then Madame Joliet came back. "What's that you're talking about?" she said, sharply.

"June was jes' savin' what a heap she tink ob you, missus," said Creline, with a grave face.

June lay awake a long time that night, thinking about Massa Linkum, and the wonderful news Creline had brought, and wondering when Madame Joliet would tell her that she was free. But many days passed, and Madame said nothing about it. Creline's son had left his master and gone North. Creline herself had asked and obtained scanty wages for her work. A little black boy across the street had been sentenced to receive twenty-five lashes for some trifling fault, and they had just begun to beat him in the yard, when a Union officer stepped up and stepped them. A little girl, not a quarter of a mile away, whose name June had often heard, had just found her father, who had been sold away from her ears ago, and had come into Richmond with the Yankee soldiers. But nothing had happened to June. Everything went on as in the old days before Massa Linkum came. She washed dishes, and scrubbed knives, and carried baskets of wood so heavy that she tottered under their weight, and was scolded if she dropped so much as a shaving on the floor; she swept the rooms with a broom three times as tall as she was, and ears boxed because she could not get the dust up with such tiny hands. She worked and scrubbed, and ran on errands from morning until night, till her feet ached so that she cried out with the pain. She was whipped, and scolded, and threatened, and frightened, and shaken, just as she had been ever since she could remember. She was kept shut up like a prisoner in the house, with Madam Joliet's cold gray eyes forever on her, and her sharp voice forever in her ear. And still not a word was said about Massa Linkum and the beautiful freedom he had given to all such as little June, and not a word did June dare to say.

But June thought, Madame Joliet could not hear that. If Madame had known just what June was thinking, she would have tried hard to help it.

One night Creline was going by the house, when June called to her softly through the fence.

"What's de matter?" said Creline, who was in a great hurry.

"I's gwine to fine Massa Linkum—don't yer tell nobody."

"Laws a massy, what a young un dat is!" said Creline, thinking that June had just waked up from a dream, and forlornly forgetting all about her.

Madame Joliet always locked June into her room, which was nothing but a closet with a window in it, and a heap of rags for a bed. On this particular night she turned the key as usual, and went to her own room at the other end

of the house, where she was soon soundly asleep.

About eleven o'clock, when all the house was still, the window of June's closet softly opened. There was a roofed door-way just underneath it, with an old grape-vine trellis running up one side of it. A little dark figure stepped out timidly on the narrow, steep roof, clinging with its hands to keep its balance, and then down upon the trellis, which it began to crawl slowly down, and the old wood creaked and groaned and trembled, and the little figure trembled and stood still. If it should give way and fall crashing to the ground!

She stood a minute looking down; then she took a slow, careful step; then another, and another, hand under hand upon the bars. The trellis creaked, and shook, and cracked, but it held on, and June held on, and dropped softly down, gasping and terrified at what she had done, all in a little heap on the grass below.

She lay there a moment perfectly still. She could not catch her breath at first, and she trembled so that she could not move.

Then she crept along on tiptoe to the wood-shed. She ran a great risk in opening the wood-shed door, for the hinges were rusty, and it creaked with a terrible noise. But Hungry was in there. She could not go without Hungry. She went in and called in a faint whisper. The kitten knew her, dark as it was, and ran out from the wood-pile with a joyful mew, to rub itself against her dress.

"We's gwine to fine Massa Linkum, you an' me, bof two togeder," said June. "Pur-pur-r-r!" said Hungry, as if she were quite content; and June took her up in her arms and laughed softly. How happy they would be, she and Hungry!—and how Massa Linkum would smile and wonder when he saw them coming in!—and how Madame Joliet would hunt and scold!

It was very still and very dark. The great trees stood up like giants against the sky, and the wind howled hoarsely through them. It made June think of the bloodhounds that she had seen rushing with horrible yells to the swamps, where lured slaves were hiding.

"I reckon I ain't got no little ways, Hungry," she said, with a shiver; "we'll git dere fore long. Don't be 'fraid."

"Pur-pur-r-r!" said Hungry, nestling her head in warmly under June's arm.

"Spect you lub me, Hungry—'specks von does!"

And then June laughed out softly once more. "What would Massa Linkum say to the kitty? Had he ever seen such a kitty as that in all his life?"

So she folded her arms tightly over Hungry's soft fur, and trudged away into the woods. She began to sing a little as she walked, in that sorrowful, swooned way that made Madame Joliet angry. Ah, that was all over now! There would be no more scolding and beating, no more tired days, no more terrible nights spent in the dark and lonely cellar, no more going to bed without her supper, and crying herself to sleep. Massa Linkum would never treat her so, she never once doubted in that little trusting heart of hers, that he would be glad to see her, and Hungry too. Why should she? Was there any one in all the world who had looked so at poor little June?

So on and away, deeper into the woods and swamps, she trudged cheerily, and she sang low to Hungry, and Hungry rurred to her. The night passed on and the stars grew pale, the wood deepened and thickened, the swamps were cold and wet, the brambles scratched her hands and feet.

"It's jes' ober her little ways, Hungry," she tried to laugh. "We'll fine him purty soon. I's terrible tired, an' sleepy, Hungry."

She sat down then on a heap of leaves to rest, and laid her head down upon her arm, and Hungry mewed a little, and curled up in her neck. The next she knew the sun was shining. She jumped up frightened and puzzled, and then she remembered where she was, and began to think of breakfast. But there were no berries but the poisonous dog-wood, and nothing else to be seen but leaves, and grass, and bushes. Hungry snapped up a few grass-hoppers, and looked longingly at an unattainable squirrel, who was flying from tree-top to tree-top, then they went slowly on.

About noon they came to a bit of a brook. June scooped the water in her hands, and Hungry lapped it with her pink tongue. But there was no dinner to be found, and no sign of Massa Linkum; the sun was like a great ball of fire above the tree tops, and the child grew faint and weak.

"I didn't spect it was so far," groaned poor June. "But don't yer be 'fraid no Hungry. 'Pears like we'll fine him berry soon."

The sun went down, and the twilight came. Nothing but the great forest and the swamps and the darkening shadows and the long, hungry night. June lay down once more on the damp ground where the poisonous snakes hid in the bushes, and hugged Hungry with her weak little arms, and tried to speak out bravely. "We'll fine him, Hungry, sure, to-morrow. He'll jes' open de door an' let us right in, he will; an' he'll hab breakfast already an' waitin' 'pears like he'll hab a dish ob milk up in de corner for you now—tink o' dat ar, Hungry?" and then the poor little voice that tried to be so brave broke down into a great sob. "He'll only jes' had one little mouthful now, an' Hungry—only one!"

So another night passed, and another morning came. A bitter wind blew from the east that day, and long before noon the rain was falling dreary and chilly and sharp. It soaked June's feet and ragged dress and pelted in her face. The wind blew against her, and whirled about her, and tossed her to and fro—she was such a little thing and so weak now and faint.

Just as the early twilight fell from the leaden sky, and the shadows began to skulk under the bushes, and the birds gathered to their nest with sleepy twitter, she tripped over a little stone, fell weakly to the ground, and lay still. She had not the strength to get to her feet again.

But somehow June felt neither troubled nor afraid. She lay there with her face upturned to the pelted rain, watching it patter from leaf to leaf, listening to the chirp of the birds in the nests, listening to the crying of the wind. She liked the sound. She had a dim notion

that it was like an old camp-meeting hymn that she had heard Creline sing sometimes. She never understood the words, but the music came back like a dream. She wondered if Massa Linkum overheard it. She thought he looked like it. She should like to lie there all night and listen to it; and then in the morning they would go on and find him—in the morning; it would come very soon.

The twilight deepened, and the night came on. The rain fell faster, and the sharp wind cried out aloud.

"It's—bery cold," said June, sleepily and turned her face over to hide it on the kitten's warm, soft fur. "Good night, Hungry. We'll git dar to-morrow. We's most dar, Hungry."

Hungry curled up close to her cold, wet cheek—Hungry did not care how black it was—with a happy answering mew; but June said nothing more.

The rain fell faster, and the sharp wind cried aloud. The kitten woke from a nap, and purred for her to stir and speak; but June said nothing more.

Still the rain fell, and the wind cried; and the long night and the storm and the darkness passed, and the morning came.

Hungry stirred under June's arm, and licked her face, and mewed piteously at her ear. But June's arm lay still, and June said no word.

Somewhere, in a land where she was never slave and never mistress, where there was no more hungry days and frightened nights, little June was laughing softly, and had found some one to love her at last.

An so she did not find Massa Linkum after all!

Ah!—who would have guessed it! To that place where June had gone, where there are no masters and no slaves, he had gone before her.—Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, May 1868.

### Spring Cleaning.

It is nearly the time for lifting carpets, and although once more the north wind sighs and the mud puddles freeze over, every housekeeper knows that winter can't last very long. A carpet ought to be lifted every spring be carried away and thoroughly cleaned (as no amateur carpet beater can do) and the floor whereon it has lain lo, these many months scrubbed, sunned and disinfected. Yellow fever, scarlet fever, typhoid fever and small-pox, with all the attendant army of lesser fevers, are principally caused by our criminally careless neglect. We know a floor is damp, and have long ago noticed the mold and saw bugs, but the carpet is Brussels, and don't need to be lifted every season. Besides the dampness dirt will collect. If you do not believe this, inspect closely the edges of your carpet and the corners; there you will find a collection which no care can quite prevent. Dust is a retainer of the germs of sickness, and joins with the defective drainage in setting up a serious opposition to all the prescriptions which you have so conscientiously bought of your doctor. There is a great deal of importance to be attached to your spring cleaning.

The beds, for instance, after the long confinement of the winter, will stand any amount of sunning. If you have a good grass plot don't fail to let your bed and table linen have the benefit of those light March showers, which properly belong to April, but which, like the May flowers, occasionally steal the march upon us, and come ahead of time. Pillow ticks ought to be renewed, and the feathers taken away and cleaned. Green feathers are always risky, and the young housekeeper should avail herself of the experience of the veterans, or she is apt to get wormy feathers on her hands. As much of the health of the family depends on the condition of the beds, housekeepers should give this department special attention. The seeds of catarrh are often found in the damp, improperly aired sheets. Pillow ticks must be renewed, not washed, as the loss of the manufacturers' starch causes the cloth to stiff.

It is a very indiscreet housewife that lifts all her carpets at once thus spoiling the family comfort and so disorganizing matters that many things are lost. It is said that three moves are equal to a fire and so are three house cleanings for matter of that if conducted without system. Let one room be taken, the carpet removed, walls scraped, calcined, papered, painted and then after the furniture has been thoroughly repaired and sunned let it be put in perfect order before another is undertaken. Thus everything is kept in its proper department and the father of the family need scarcely know that the dreaded reign of the scrub-brush has commenced. Be lavishly prodigal with your carbolic acid and chloride of lime. The outer houses, drains cellars, all should have special care.

### A \$15 Cup of Coffee.

Mrs. Mary A. Watson, wife of James Watson, a retired merchant of Tarrytown, was arrested on St. Valentine's Day on the charge of "catching the said James Watson by the hair of his head and scratching his face." Mrs. Watson was taken to the office of Justice W. S. Bird. She is a vigorous looking lady, about 40 years old. The said James Watson, a little gray-haired man of 55, was in the office when she arrived. She demanded a trial by jury, which was recorded to her. It appeared on the trial that Mr. Watson and his wife had quarreled as to who should make the coffee on the morning of the preceding day, and had had a scuffle over the possession of the coffee pot. The jury found the wife guilty of "assaulting the said James Watson in the manner aforesaid." Justice Bird gave her the choice of paying \$15 fine or going to jail for fifteen days. She expressed an emphatic preference for the fifteen days. The Justice gave her several days' liberty to reconsider her choice. On Saturday last he received a letter from Mr. James Watson inclosing \$15, and saying that he did not desire to press the case further.—N. Y. Sun.

Eighty thousand buffaloes were killed last winter; this winter, owing to the rapid extinction of the animal, the number killed is comparatively small.

**Messman's Peptonized Beef Tonic**, the only preparation of beef containing its entire nutritious properties. It contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. **CASWELL, HAZARD & Co., Proprietors, New York.** Sold by Druggists.

### SIGNIFICANT SPRING.

#### A Dissertation Upon Its Advent and Its Effect Upon Mankind.

The green leaf of the new-come Spring.—*Shak.*

Everybody recognizes spring, when it is once upon us, but many persons are not familiar with the exact date of its appearance. Webster, the world-renowned lexicographer, gives us a definition which may not be inappropriate here: "Spring," says he, "is the season of the year when plants begin to vegetate and rise; the vernal season, comprehending the months of March, April and May, in the middle latitudes north of the equator." Thomson, in his "Seasons," and Shakespeare in many of his works, have, perhaps, no peers in describing it, and yet "ethereal spring" is freighted with malaria, "that insidious foe, lurking unseen in the very air we breathe." It spreads over the fairest portions of our land; brings death and disease to thousands; cuts off scores upon scores of our children and youth, as well as those in advanced life. A pestilence is regarded with little less apprehension, and people everywhere are asking, "What is it?" "Where does it come from?" "What will cure it?"

#### KIDNEY-WORT AS A SPRING MEDICINE.

When you begin to lose appetite—have a headache, a pain in your side, back, and shoulders—to toss about at night in restless dreams—wake in the morning with a foul mouth and furred tongue—feel disinclined to go about your work, heavy in body and oppressed in mind—have a fit of the blues—when your urine gets scanty or high-colored—or to suffer with constipation, flatulency, or indigestion—have a puffy, swollen face, dull eyes, and a blotched skin—one or all of these common complaints will certainly be evidences that your liver is disordered, torpid, or perhaps diseased. A bottle of Kidney-Wort is, under such circumstances, a priceless boon to such a person.

Bare assertions of proprietors have come to possess less force than they frequently merit. The cause of this condition of popular skepticism is, in the main, to be found in the fact that charlatanism covers our broad land. Meritorious articles are too frequently found in bad company.

The proprietors of Kidney-Wort always prove all their assertions, touching the merits of their preparations. When we affirm, therefore, that Kidney-Wort is a specific for just such disorders as have been mentioned in this article, the proof, too, belongs to and shall follow this statement:

#### A PHYSICIAN'S EXPERIENCE.

Dr. R. K. Clark, a regular physician of extensive practice in Grand Isle county, and a worthy Deacon of the Congregational Church, at South Hero, Vt., has used Kidney-Wort for several years in his practice, and before the present proprietors purchased an interest in it, he had given his unbiased opinion in its favor. This opinion has not changed. "It has done better than any other remedy I have ever used," says the Doctor, and further on he writes: "I do not recollect an instance where the patient to whom I have given it has failed to receive benefit from its use, and in some severe cases most decidedly so." These are strong words. They are from a representative, conscientious, ever approachable public citizen, however, and—better still—they are true.

Kidney-Wort will bear all the encomiums lavished upon it by its friends—and their name is legion. "I will swear by Kidney-Wort all the time," writes Mr. J. R. Kaufman, of Lancaster, Pa. We will supplement this by asserting, as a matter of fact, and one capable of demonstration, that all honest patrons of this remedy are, its friends and advocates.



Prepared by  
*Lydia E. Pinkham*

### LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

A Medicine for Women. Invented by a Woman.

Prepared by a Woman.

The Greatest Medical Discovery Since the Dawn of History.

It revives the drooping spirits, invigorates and harmonizes the organic functions, gives elasticity and firmness to the step, restores the natural lustre to the eyes, and plants on the pale cheek of woman the fresh roses of life's spring and early summer time.

Physicians Use It and Prescribe It Freely. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will eradicate every vestige of Humors from the Blood, and give tone and strength to the system of man, woman or child. Insist on having it.

Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 West Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, \$1. Six bottles for \$5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, \$1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3¢ stamp. Send for pamphlet.

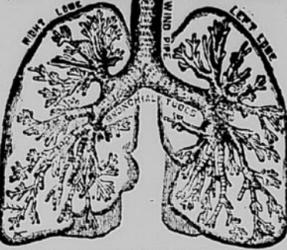
No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

Sold by all Druggists.

**FREE** For Information & Maps of Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas and Texas. Write to E. H. SMITH, 46 Clark Street, Chicago.

STRICTLY PURE  
HARMLESS to the MOST DELICATE

# ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM



Consumption,  
Coughs,  
Croup,  
And other  
THROAT and LUNG  
AFFECTIONS.

It Contains no Opium in Any Form.  
Recommended by Physicians, Ministers and Nurses. In fact by everybody who has given it a good trial. It never fails to bring relief.  
Caution.—Call for Allen's Lung Balsam, and read the use of all remedies without merit.  
As an Expectorant it has No Equal!  
FOR SALE by all MEDICINE DEALERS.

## HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED



## STOMACH BITTERS

Invaluable when suffering with indigestion, flatulency, or any other ailment of the stomach. It is a powerful tonic, and restores the system to its normal state. It is a powerful tonic, and restores the system to its normal state. It is a powerful tonic, and restores the system to its normal state.

## TUTT'S EXPECTORANT

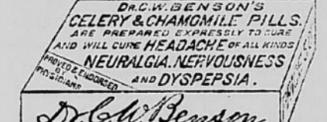
Is composed of Herbal and Mucilaginous products, which permeate the substance of the Lungs, expectorate the acrid matter that collects in the Bronchial Tubes, and forms a soothing coating, which relieves the irritation that causes the cough. It cleanses the lungs of all impurities, strengthens them when enfeebled by disease, invigorates the circulation of the blood, and braces the nervous system. Slight colds often end in consumption. It is dangerous to neglect them. Apply the remedy promptly. A test of twenty years warrants the assertion that no remedy has ever been found that is as prompt in its effects as TUTT'S EXPECTORANT. A single dose raises the phlegm, subdues inflammation, and its use speedily cures the most obstinate cough. A pleasant cordial, children take it readily. For Grown-ups it is invaluable and should be in every family. In 25c. and \$1 Bottles.

## TUTT'S PILLS

ACT DIRECTLY ON THE LIVER.  
Cures Chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Bilious Colic, Constipation, Rheumatism, Piles, Palpitation of the Heart, Dizziness, Torpid Liver, and Female Irregularities. If you do not "feel very well," a single pill at bed-time stimulates the stomach, restores the appetite, imparts vigor to the system. Price, 25c. 25 Murray St., N.Y. WRITE FOR TUTT'S MANUAL FREE.

## HEADACHE BANISHED.

No matter what cause, such as nervous, neuralgia, dyspepsia, which it is, it can be effectively removed.



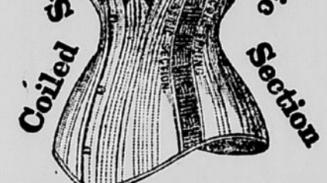
DR. J.C. BENSON'S  
CELERY & CHAMOMILE PILLS  
ARE PREPARED EXPRESSLY TO CURE  
AND WILL CURE HEADACHE OF ALL KINDS  
NEURALGIA, NEUROUSNESS  
AND DYSPEPSIA.

They contain no opium, quinine, or other harmful drug and are highly recommended.

## PATENTS NO PATENT, NO PAY.

DR. J.C. BENSON'S  
CELERY & CHAMOMILE PILLS  
ARE PREPARED EXPRESSLY TO CURE  
AND WILL CURE HEADACHE OF ALL KINDS  
NEURALGIA, NEUROUSNESS  
AND DYSPEPSIA.

## BAL'S CORSETS



Every Corset is warranted satisfactory to its wearer in every way, or the money will be refunded by the person from whom it was bought. The only Corset pronounced by our leading physicians not injurious to the wearer, and endorsed by ladies as the "most comfortable and perfect fitting Corset ever made."

PRICES, by Mail, Postage Paid:  
Health Preserving, \$1.50. Self-Adjusting, \$1.50.  
Abdominal (extra heavy), \$2.00. Nursing, \$1.50.  
Health Preserving (the best), \$1.50. Parasol  
Skirt-Supporting, \$1.50.  
For sale by leading Retail Dealers everywhere.  
CHICAGO CORSET CO., Chicago, U.S.A.

## ECCENTRIC BOB TOOMBS.

A Favorite Granddaughter Cut Off for Marrying the Man of Her Choice. Atlanta Constitution.  
Our reporter met an old friend of Gen. Toombs on Wednesday and remarked, "I understand that a few days ago General Toombs disinherited his granddaughter, Miss Dubose, because she married against his will. Don't you think he will reconsider this act?"  
"I do not," was the emphatic reply. "General Toombs is very bitter on that point, and when I think of all the circumstances I am sure that he means all that he has done, and that he will remain immovable."

"Tell me the circumstances."  
"It is a long story," replied the narrator. "It would read like a romance if properly pictured, but I don't mind telling if you will be content with facts minus the coloring. It is a sad story to me, because I always felt an interest in the lordly Georgian and the different members of his family. I was sorry that General Toombs has done this act. He can afford to forgive his granddaughter and bestow all his hate on the Yankees, if he chooses to do so. He can afford to hate the Yankees for it is a matter of little concern what one man does so long as the balance of the south has accepted the situation and almost forgotten that there ever was a war. But it is not for me to say that General Toombs has done wrong in disinheriting his grandchild because she married the man of her own choosing. Miss Dubose and Mr. Colley were engaged and the General objected. Mr. Colley is a worthy young man against whose moral character no charge can be brought. He was a clerk in one of the stores in Washington, and was not wealthy, but to that fact General Toombs did not object. The general, you know, cares for a long line of ancestors, and blood, and that sort of thing, which is all right I suppose. At any rate, he did not like the Colley family, and he urged his grandchild to give up the idea of marrying Mr. Colley. She pleaded and he remonstrated. He threatened and she became determined. Finally he told her that in his will he had bequeathed her \$50,000, and spoke of that to show the interest he felt in her. She would not promise to give up Mr. Colley, and General Toombs got out the will and showed her the paragraph where the fortune was left to her. She was not to be moved. He offered to make it \$50,000. She said she would promise not to marry Colley during Toombs' lifetime. The General, in his usual way, said he would pay nobody to postpone an act until his death. He threatened to disinherit her but she never moved from her position. Then General Toombs told her that unless she promised not to marry Colley he would have his will changed and would not leave her a cent. She replied that if she must choose between the two she would be disinherited. The General then told her that he would give her forty-eight hours to leave the house. Miss Dubose proceeded to show her grandfather that if she was driven out she would have to be married at once. The General tore around, and Miss Dubose communicated with her friends, and the result was that the marriage took place that day. General Toombs took his will out, had it changed, disinheriting Miss Dubose, and added a paragraph providing that none of his property should go to her directly or indirectly."

"Has she ever been back to her grandfather?"  
"No. A few days ago Mrs. Toombs was very sick, and her recovery was not expected. Mrs. Colley wrote the General a note, and asked permission to call and see her grandmother. General Toombs read the note, and handed it back to the messenger with the simple statement that he had no communication to make. That is the story as it comes to me."

## Dr. Halliday's Blood Purifier.

The lassitude, languor and debility peculiar to spring are woefully overcome by taking Dr. Halliday's Blood Purifier. It tones up the system, purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood, invigorates the nervous system, strengthens the digestive organs and imparts new life and energy to all the functions of the body. Try it. Sold by all druggists. Noyes Bros. & Cutler, Wholesale Agents, St. Paul, Minn.

## Women are rapidly finding places in the learned professions and the more lucrative occupations from which they were formerly excluded.

Many are graduating in medicine. Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., is a minister of health to thousands who may never touch the hem of her garment or behold the genial light of her most countenance.

## Wells' Health Renewer restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility, &c.

The Madeira mills at St. James have been fitted up with rollers and steam power. Hoods, scarfs, ribbons and any fancy articles can be made any color wanted with the Diamond Dyes. All the popular colors.

## That great Dermatologist, Dr. C. W. Benson of Baltimore has prepared his favorite prescription for general use and now any person, however poor, can get the benefit of his best treatment for skin diseases.

Famine has 700 victims in county Mayo, Ireland.  
Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases. \$1. Druggists.

## Mothers who have children, who are subject to croup, read this. Allen's Lung Balsam should always be given immediately when the first symptoms appear, which will remove the mucus collected in the throat, and save the life of your dear child.

## "I Am the Last of Six."

One rainy forenoon, something less than a year ago, a pale, cadaverous youth walked into the store of C. N. Crittendon, New York, and in weak, husky tones, interrupted frequently by a dry, hacking cough, stated that he wanted a couple of bottles of Haie's Honey of Horehound and Tar. "I am the last of six," he said; "the others all died of consumption, and I am going fast." He took in all twelve bottles, and is to-day in perfect health. "Lungs sound, cough gone, not a sound of pulmonary disease remaining." Sold by druggists.

## Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute. It is better to remove than to hide common dental ailments. Use Glenn's Sulphur Soap, not cosmetics. Sold by druggists.

## Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

Opinion of eminent Dr. R. S. Steuart, President of Maryland Hospital, Baltimore: "I have used Golden's Liquid Beef and Tonic for more than one year, and I recommend it as one of the most efficient preparations I have ever met with. It combines the virtues of food and tonic in a remarkable way, and I am satisfied has saved life when no other medicine could do so." Of druggists generally. Try the New Brand Spring Tobacco.

## Soren Listoe, of the Fergus Falls land office, was half owner of the Hanson elevator recently burned at Breckinridge.

"Rough on Hairs." Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c Druggists.

## Personal Men Only.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. DeWitt's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

## A Slight Cold, if neglected, often attacks the lungs. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" give sure and immediate relief. Sold only in boxes.

## THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST!

Oregon, Washington & Idaho.

Offers the best field for Emigrants—viz: a mild, equable, and healthy climate; cheap lands of great fertility, producing all varieties of Grain, Fruit, and Grasses, in wonderful abundance; an inexhaustible supply of Timber; vast Coal Fields, and other mineral deposits; cheap and quick transportation by railroads and river navigation; direct communication with all parts of the world, owing to its proximity to the Pacific Ocean.

## NO DROUGHTS, NO INSECT PESTS, NO HURRICANES, WHIRLWINDS, OR OTHER DESTRUCTIVE PHENOMENA.

The Lands of the Pacific Northwest show an average yield of wheat per acre largely in excess of that of any other section of the United States.

No failure of crops has ever occurred. Oregon Wheat commands a higher price than that of any other country in the Liverpool market.

An immense area of very fertile Railroad and Government Lands, within easy reach of the trunk lines of the Northern Pacific R. R., the Oregon Railway & Navigation, and the Oregon & California R. R. Co.'s and their numerous branches in the great Valley of the Columbia and its tributaries, are now offered for sale at Low Prices, and on Easy Terms, or open to pre-emption and Homestead Entry.

The great movement of population to the Columbia region now in progress will be enormously increased by the completion of the Northern Pacific R. R., and the Oregon Railway & Navigation Co.'s systems. This renders certain a rapid increase in the value of Lands now open to purchase or to entry under the United States Land Laws.

For Pamphlets and Maps, descriptive of the country, its resources, climate, routes of travel, rates and full information, address

A. L. STOKES,  
General Eastern Agent,  
52 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

## SAVE MONEY

By buying at dealers' prices. We will sell you any article for family or personal use, in any quantity at Wholesale Price. Whatever you want, send for our catalogue (free) and you will find it there. We carry in stock the largest variety of goods in the United States.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.  
227 & 229 Wabash Avenue, Chicago.

## Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure for Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Disease, Poverty and Passion brings Mankind numberless ailments, foremost among them are Nervousness, Nervous Debility, and unnatural weakness of Generative organs; Allen's Brain Food successfully overcomes these troubles and restores the sufferer to his former vigor. \$1.—At druggists, and Allen's Pharmacy 315 First Ave., N. Y. city.

Charlotion collars and cuffs for gentlemen are easily washed, and do not require ironing.

Remember, if you want health and strength of mind and muscle, use Brown's Iron Bitters.

Straighten your boots & shoes with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners, and wear them again.

Russia Salve is unrivalled for its speedy healing qualities. Ask your druggist for it. 25 cts.

Allen's "Iron Tonic Bitters" is the grand spring blood purifier, tonic, liver invigorator and appetizer. It gives strength and vigor to the whole system, aids digestion and the assimilation of food, and cures dyspepsia. Prepared by J. P. Allen, St. Paul, Minn.

Eyes brighten, cheeks become rosy, muscles gain strength by the use of Brown's Iron Bitters.

Indorsed by the Clergy.  
We take the pleasure in recommending Dr. Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup to the public, and especially to any public speaker that may be troubled with throat or lung disease. Rev. M. L. Booth, Reading, Mich. Sold by all Druggists.

Rev. J. J. Thompson, Albion, Mich.  
Rev. V. L. Lockwood, Ann Arbor, Mich.

## BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

will cure dyspepsia, heartburn, malaria, kidney disease, liver complaint and other wasting diseases.

## BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

enriches the blood and purifies the system; cures weakness, lack of energy, etc. Try a bottle.

## BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Ladies and all sufferers from neuralgia, hysteria, and kindred complaints, will find it without an equal.

## BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

is the only Iron preparation that does not color the teeth, and will not cause headache or constipation, as other Iron preparations will.

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## BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

## YOUNG MEN If you want to learn Telegraphy in a few months, and be certified as a situation, address Valentine Bros., Jerseyville, Wis.

Best FOX, skunk, muskrat, bought for cash at highest prices. Send for circulars with full particulars. E. C. BURTON, 5 Howard St., New York.

## Nervous Debility.

FREE! By Return Mail—A full description of Moody's New Tailor System of Dress Cutting. D. W. Moody & Co., 31 W. 9th, Cincinnati, O.

## POTATOES

Do not grow old, degenerated sorts when a small amount will buy one year's supply. Increasing crops of 10 to 15 fold. New Spruce, White, Gold, Red. All kinds of SEEDS AND PLANTS. J. NO. A. S. WILSON, La Crosse, Wis. Catalogue free.

## DAKOTA WHEAT LANDS.

20,000 acres of choice wheat lands on the line of the N. P. R. R. from \$10 to \$25 per acre. The soil is rich in seven years; 6 per cent. For descriptions, etc., in close stamp to CLEVELAND ADAMS, Deerwood, Minn.

## "THE BEST IS CHEAPEST."

Engines, THRESHERS, SAW-MILLS, Horse Powers, Clover Mowers (Suits to all sections.) Write for #100. Ellis, Pamphlet and Prices to The Autman & Taylor Co., Mansfield, Ohio.

## WORTH SENDING FOR!

Dr. J. H. SCHENCK, of Philadelphia, has just published a book on "DISEASES OF THE LUNGS AND HOW THEY CAN BE CURED," which is often FREE, posted to all applicants. It contains valuable information for all who suppose themselves afflicted with, or liable to any disease of the throat or lungs. Address Dr. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, 37 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. 10c. Sent by mail.

## THE SUN EVERYBODY LIKES IT.

THE SUN'S first aim is to be truthful and useful; its second, to write an entertaining and useful paper in which we live. It prints, on an average, more than a million copies a week. Its circulation is now larger than ever before. Subscriptions: DAILY (4 pages) by mail, 50c a month, or \$5.00 a year. SUNDAY (8 pages) \$1.75 per year. Weekly (8 pages) 8c per year.

J. W. ENGLAND, Publisher, New York City.

## THE OLDEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD, IS PROBABLY DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE WATER.

This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription and has been in constant use for nearly a century, and is the basis of the many other preparations that have been introduced into the market, the sale of this article is constantly increasing. If the directions are followed, it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits.

JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., 1707 N. Y.

## ELASTIC TRUSS

Has a Pad of soft, elastic material, with Self-Adjusting Elastic Center, adapted to all positions of the body. It is made of the best material, and is guaranteed to give perfect relief. It is made of the best material, and is guaranteed to give perfect relief.

## CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind of consumption have been cured. Indeed, no strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, by mail, to any sufferer from this disease, to say nothing of the many others who have been cured by it. Dr. T. A. STOKES, 124 Pearl St., New York.

## STRAWBERRY, RASPBERRY AND OTHER SMALL FRUIT PLANTS.

The BEST and HARDEST varieties at low rates. Large stock. All plants first-class and guaranteed true to name. Catalogue free. JOHN F. DAYTON, Waukon, Allamakee Co., Iowa.

## FITS

A Leading London Physician Establishes an Office in New York for the Cure of Epileptic Fits. From Am. Journal of Medicine.

Dr. Ab. Mesebrie (late of London), who has a speciality of Epilepsy, has without doubt cured and cured more cases than any other living physician. His success has simply been astonishing; we have heard of cases of 20 or 25 years' standing, and cured by him. He has published a work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his wonderful cure free to any sufferer who may send their names and P. O. address. We give any one wishing a cure to address

DR. AB. MESEBRIE,  
No. 96 John Street, New York.

## AUTOMATIC BOBBIN WINDER

FREE WITH EACH

## WHITE

EVERY BOBBIN SPOOL OF SILK

## SEWING MACHINE

ADDRESS WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO., CLEVELAND, O.

## GREAT SAVING FOR FARMERS!

## JUST OUT. NEW STOVE PIPE SHELF.

One agent made \$1400.00 in 76 days. Boxings and Freight Free. J. E. SHEPARD & CO., CINCINNATI & KANSAS CITY.

## SAMARITAN

CURES AND NEVER FAILS. NERVE.

It is an unfailing and infallible in curing Epileptic Fits, Spasms, Convulsions, St. Vitus Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Nervous Debility, Scrofula and all Nervous and Blood Diseases. To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irritability of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys, or who require a very tonic, appetizer or stimulant, Samaritan Nerve is invaluable. Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful life-sustaining system. For sale by all Druggists. THE DR. S. A. RICHMOND MEDICAL CO., Sole Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo.

## OPIMUM

Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 30 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. S. STOKES, Lebanon, Ohio.

## PISO'S CURE FOR

CONSUMPTION

## HIRAM HOLT & CO., East Wilton, Mo., U.S.A.

For sale by Hardware Merchants and the trade generally. N. W. N. U. No. 11.

When writing to advertisers please say you saw their advertisement in this paper.

Odegard & Thompson,

PROPRIETORS OF—

Pioneer Store

of Cooperstown.

IMMENSE STOCK OF

DRY GOODS

GROCERIES,

Boots and Shoes,

PROVISIONS,

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ETC., ETC.

In fact Everything to be had in a well stocked

GENERAL STORE.

We buy our goods for

CASH!

and Sell for Cash and our Customers receive the benefit of very low prices, which this cash-in-hand system affords us to give.

FARM PRODUCE

Taken in Exchange for Merchandise.

LIVE

STOCK

Slaughtered Beef, Wood, etc., always wanted and taken in exchange for our goods.

GRIGGS COUNTY ORDERS

Will be bought at our store. Everyone invited to call and examine our goods and prices.

ODEGARD & THOMPSON.

TERRITORIAL TWINKLINGS.

The contract has been let for a \$6,000 hotel at Creel City.

Over two hundred churches grace Dakota soil, and more following.

The municipal election of Fargo, occurs next Monday and promises to be a lively affair.

Grand Forks is to have a syndicate block fifty feet high and 100 feet square, built of brick and stone.

The county seat of Traill is to be definitely located by a vote of the people on the third Tuesday in April.

Fargo and Moorhead are to be united by two wagon bridges across the Red river, and have raised \$10,000 for the proposal.

In the case of John Byrne, shot by Martin Palm, near Grafton, the coroner's jury found that deceased came to his death by the hand of Martin Palm, without felonious intent.

It is reported that there are now from 8,000 to 10,000 settlers on the unsurveyed lands within the new land district soon to be established in the Devil's Lake and Turtle Mountain country. These lands are to be surveyed and made subject to entry this coming summer.

Governor Ordway being interviewed in regard to his attitude toward the capital removal scheme, said that he favored the measure in order to secure commodious capitol buildings at some central and accessible point, costing not less than \$100,000 with suitable grounds without expense to the territory.

Pioneer Press: Pierre is the desirable spot that Gov. Ordway is expected to select as the temporary capitol of Dakota. The hopes born of this prospect are that the permanent capital may also be located there. An itinerant capital is a good idea to sell off town lots, and Pierre may not be the only place that will enjoy Ordway's favors.

In painting the glories of Dakota the Lisbon Clipper winds up thusly: Remember, we have here a country we love. We have here a country the equal of which God never constructed. We have here a land that never deceived or disappointed the husbandman. We have here a Dakota that has always returned to the faithful ample—yes, abundant—rewards for their faith in its merits. We have here a garden Dakota we would not swap for your faith in the heaven of the angels—for your hope of eternal salvation.

DIRT DEALINGS.

A List of Transferred Griggs County Dirt and the Prices Paid, for the Week Ending March 29th.

- Cooper Bros. to Chas. E. Ferguson lot 21 blk of Cooperstown consideration \$275.
Cooper Bros. to Phillippe & Kent lot 15 blk 35 Cooperstown consideration \$550.
Griggs & Foster to T. J. Cooper sec 31 twp 136 r 58 consideration \$2,000.
Henry Huelster to Peter Spherich s w 4 sec 35 twp 146 r 61 consideration \$550.
Mike M. Aga to Charles G. Merrill e 1 of n e 4 and e 1 of s e 2 sec 20 twp 147 r 57 consideration \$850.
James Rankin to G. H. Gates n 2 of s w 4 and n 1 of s e 4 sec 14 twp 146 r 59 consideration \$3,200.
H. P. Saart to Chas. E. Ferguson lot 9 in blk 73 Cooperstown, consideration \$100.
William Glass to E. H. Rood lot 7 blk 72 Cooperstown consideration \$215.
Cooper Bros. to Samantha Gillespie lot 12, blk 39, Cooperstown, cons. \$250.

ATTENTION ALL!

CHAS. E. FERGUSON, PRACTICAL JEWELER. Has located in Cooperstown and is now prepared to execute all kinds Watch, Clock and Jewelry

REPAIRING

EXPEDITIOUSLY. For the present work can be left at Odegard & Thompson's or the Corner office.

BUCHHEIT BROS.,

DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF—

FARMING MACHINERY

INCLUDING—

- Mishawaka Wagons, Mishawaka Sulky Plows, WALKING BREAKERS, Wood Pumps, Standard Mowers, Sulky Rakes, FOUNTAIN CITY SEEDERS, Kalamazoo Spring Tooth Harrows, The Boss Enever, Harrow, Planer, Esterly Twine Binders &c. Block 39 Lots 1 and 2. Cooperstown, D. T.

NOTICE.—Timber Culture. U. S. Land Office, Fargo, Dak., March 19, 1883. Complaint having been entered at this office by Ezra W. McCrea against Mathias T. Swickard for failure to comply with laws as to Timber Culture Entry No. 6508 dated March 17, 1882, upon the n w 1/4 section 34, township 144, range 59, in Griggs county, Dak. his with a view to the cancellation of said entry, contestant alleging that said Mathias T. Swickard has failed to break or cause to be broken five acres of said tract since the date of said entry, or prior to the date of commencement of this contest. The said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 10th day of May, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

HORACE AUSTIN, Register. S. B. PINNEY, Atty for Contestant. 9-13.

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.—Land Office at Fargo, D. T., March 3, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and secure final entry thereof on the 1st day of May, 1883, viz: Joseph Downing, D. S. No. 11922 for the s w 1/4 of section 8, township 144 n., range 59 w., and names the following as his witnesses, viz: John G. Mills, Duncan Sinclair, Alexander Miller, Archibald Sinclair, all of Mont Clair P. O., Griggs county, D. T. The testimony of claimant and witnesses to be taken before N. Jorgensen, Clerk of the District Court at Cooperstown, Griggs county, D. T. on the 24th day of April, 1883 at his office. And you, Bernard Hager, who filed entry 11160 Aug. 1, 1882 upon the above described land are hereby notified to be and appear at this office on the first day of May, 1883, and show cause, if any you have, why said Joseph Downing should not be allowed to make due proof and payment for said land.

HORACE AUSTIN, Register. Wm. Glass, Atty. 9-12.

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.—Land office at Fargo, D. T., March 9, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and secure final entry thereof on the 26th day of April, 1883, viz: Benjamin B. Brown, D. S. No. 16222 for the e w 1/4 of section 3, township 146 n., range 58 w., and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Rufus Pinkerton, George B. McCormick, J. H. Montgomery, William Lenham, all of Cooperstown, Griggs county, D. T. The testimony of claimant and witnesses to be taken before John N. Jorgensen, Clerk of District Court at Cooperstown, Griggs county, D. T., on the 21st day of April, A. D. 1883 at his office.

HORACE AUSTIN, Register. Wm. Glass, Atty. 9-13.

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.—Land Office at Fargo, D. T., March 12, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and secure final entry thereof on the 15th day of May, 1883, viz: Charles L. Wales, H. E. No. 16480 for the northwest quarter of section 30, township 144 n., r 61 w., and names the following as his witnesses, viz: D. R. Swarinton, Wm. Sandy, L. G. Blanchard, J. L. Wilcox, all of Sanborn, Barnes county, D. T. The testimony to be taken before Hon. Receiver of U. S. Land Office at Fargo, Cass county, D. T., on the 15th day of May, A. D. 1883 at his office.

HORACE AUSTIN, Register. S. B. PINNEY, Atty. 8-11.

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.—Land Office at Fargo, D. T., March 12, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and secure final entry thereof on the 15th day of May, 1883, viz: Charles L. Wales, H. E. No. 16480 for the northwest quarter of section 30, township 144 n., r 61 w., and names the following as his witnesses, viz: D. R. Swarinton, Wm. Sandy, L. G. Blanchard, J. L. Wilcox, all of Sanborn, Barnes county, D. T. The testimony to be taken before Hon. Receiver of U. S. Land Office at Fargo, Cass county, D. T., on the 15th day of May, A. D. 1883 at his office.

HORACE AUSTIN, Register. S. B. PINNEY, Atty. 8-12.

NOTICE OF CONTEST.—Land office at Fargo, D. T., February 21, 1883. Complaint having been entered at this office by Alexander J. Glass, of Griggs county, D. T., against Juan Venson for abandoning his homestead entry No. 12272 dated August 17, 1882 upon the south east quarter of section 30, township 146 north, range 58 west in Griggs county, Dakota, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 18th day of April, 1883, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

THOS. M. PUGH, Receiver. Wm. Glass, Attorney. 7-12.

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.—Land Office at Fargo, D. T., February 21, 1883. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and secure final entry thereof on the 30th day of April, 1883, viz: Eliza J. Pich, H. E. No. 16222 for the s e 1/4 of section 16, township 145 n., r 58 w., and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Helga Larson, Charles H. Frost, John Pugh, Christopher Assel, all of Menden P. O., Griggs county, D. T. The testimony of claimant and witnesses to be taken before John N. Jorgensen, Clerk of District Court, at Cooperstown, Griggs county, D. T., on the 13th day of April, A. D. 1883, at his office.

HORACE AUSTIN, Register. Wm. Glass, Attorney. Cooperstown, D. T.

IVER JACOBSON, Attorney COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW. COOPERSTOWN, DAK.

J. G. MYERS, Painter, Grainer, and PAPER HANGER, COOPERSTOWN, DAKOTA.

All Work in the Line of Painting, Graining, Kalsomining, Decorating, or Paper Hanging, done Expeditiously. All Work Warranted. A Trial Solicited.

BYRON ANDRUS, Judge of Probate.

JOHN N. JORGENSEN, Clerk of District Court.

ANDRUS & JORGENSEN, LAND ATTORNEYS AND REAL ESTATE AGENTS.

COOPERSTOWN, GRIGGS CO., DAK.

Money Invested and Taxes paid for Non-Residents. Money to Loan on Real Estate on Reasonable Terms. Correct Abstracts of Griggs County Always on Hand! SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO ALL LAND OFFICE BUSINESS.

JOHN J. SKUSE, FARGO, DAKOTA, CORRESPONDENT.

C. C. PHILLIPPEE, A. B. KENT, PHILLIPPEE & KENT, ARCHITECTS and BUILDERS, COOPERSTOWN, DAKOTA.

PLANS, SPECIFICATIONS AND ESTIMATES Furnished on application. We are prepared to execute work, in or out of town, expeditiously and in the best possible manner.

WILLIAM GLASS, (JUSTICE OF THE PEACE) LAND ATTORNEY, AND LOAN AGENT.

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Cooperstown, Griggs Co. Sanborn, Barnes Co., D. T. Money Loaned for Eastern Parties BEARING HIGH RATES OF INTEREST! and with the same, or better, security than any investment commands in the middle or eastern states. We Guarantee Prompt Payment of both Principal and Interest, and do our Business Carefully, retaining the Confidence of our Customers and Patrons.

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G. L. Lenham & Co. GENERAL MERCHANTS!

LUMBER DEALERS! Sanborn, Barnes Co., Dakota.

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BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS, HARDWARE, STOVES, Crockery, Groceries, Provisions, Flour, Feed, Lumber, Etc., IN NORTH DAKOTA. We make a Speciality of receiving Large Orders at Very Low Prices.

You will find it pleasant as well as a method of saving money to buy your supplies of the firm who sell everything the settler demands. This we aim to do. Please give us a trial. We guarantee satisfaction. GEO. L. LENHAM & CO.