## Griggs Courier.

FREDERICK H. ADAMS, Publisher, COOPERSTOWN. DAKOTA 1602 24 WHAT HE LOST. She was a maiden With rare beauty laden, ace that was winnome and fair; With soft loving light With soft loving light In eyes like the sight, In eyes like the sight, He loved her full well, But never dared tell is love, till, one wrening bright, He ast by her side; "Whytever builde," e said: "I will sait her to-night." "Twe lost something here And very much fear is gone from my keeping forever; I think, if you knew, You'd wish as I do, sat I and it never should sever."

"Why, what can it be?" She paused thoughtfully: m't seem to place it," she said; "To think hard I'll strive;"

With sober face: "I've . hinking it might be your head."

MARRIAGE ACCIDENTS.

Enformal Ways of Casting the Matrimonial Noose.

Marriages are often the result of accident. It seems strange, but the most ent persons will sometimes concoive an irresistible attachment at the aggestion of a word or a look. When they go through all its forms, under the spell of the verb "To and finish the conjugation of the verb before the altar. The few may give this subject the consideration it deserves ; but the many, there is reason to fear, are guided by impulse. A skipper of a coasting vessel called at the village inn and asked the landlady, a young widow: "Do you know where I can get a mate? I have lost my mate."

: "I am very soury for you, Mr. she said, smiling. "I want a mate too, and can not get one. As we are in the same position, I'll tell you what I'll do: if you will be mine, I will be yours!" He closed with the bargain; and the widow keeping to her word, he is now supplied with two mates.

A young man at a church was buttonholed by a lady; she would not let him go until he bought something. He looked at her stall, which contained fancy-work of various kinds. "Why,' he said, "I can see nothing here that would be of the least use to me, a backelor-except yourself. The rest would be dear to me at any price."

"I will be cheap enough " she said, coaxingly. "If you could be dear enough, per-

"Oh, come! you are just the person I

want"-taking him by the arm.

tion the while; and before all was done, he had nurchased every thing on the stall. Then, at settling on the haven." "Are you married yet, Kitty?" said something said about discount. "I asdior on meeting an old acquaint-blashing; "but if you think me dear "No that any high here you enough, there's mamma; she may give my hand." The bargain was ao

cordingly concluded. At another bazar, in the Highlands,

This was how a gentleman got his wife, when, in a tobacconnist's shop, he asked a girl behind the counter, who happened to have red hair, if she would oblige him with a match. "With pleasure, if you will have a red-headed one," she promptly replied, with such a suggestive, demure smile that she aroused his interest. Further conversation proved her to be a person worthy of regard, and eventually the red-hand-ed match was handed over. A lady with a line figure having 

"No other figure than the figure before me," he said, giving her an admiring look at the same time. "It is exceeding lovely. I wish I could tempt you with the ring:" "I think I'll take it," she said, lay-ing down the money amidst blushes.

Of course he accepted the money;

but getting her address, he made such good use of the hint, that the next ring which she got was given by him in church.

Quite as singular was the beginning of the courtship of the man who went into a shop for a pair of boots. "I want them wide, please," he said to the girl in attendance, "as I have a good, broad understanding." She laughed at this reference to the

breadth of his feet, and said: "A very good thing, too, in a man, but not in a woman."

"How do you make out what is good in one sex is bad in the other?"

"Ah, it is quite simple. You see nature intended man to be supported by a firm sole, but woman by a yielding husband?"

Whether he made a yielding husband or not, report at any rate says that he made her his wife. A man who had been very unfortun-

ate in business, while relating his re-verses to a rich lady, wound up by saying: "There is nothing for me but the union."

"Which one?" she inquired with a smile on her lips and a soft look in her eyes. "If you care for me, choose that union in which I may see you oftenest.'

"Shall we say the matrimonial?" "Ah, well, if you have a preference for that one, I have no objection ;" and the agreement was ratified.

A lady in a railway train kept looking out at the window with her head well forward, until she remembered that the gentleman

opposite might possibly object. "Do I cut off the view?" she asked. "Merely of all I do not wish to see!"

he replied, gallantly. The ice having been thus broken, they entered into conversation, found they were to get out at the same station, and knew each other's friends, She sold him one article after another tion, and knew each other's friends. er, keeping up an agreeable conversa. The rest was plain sailing into what The rest was plain sailing into what somebody calls the "matrimonial of shaking you, but the printed instruc-

"No; that somebody has never come." "Ah, then, I have brought him, after a deal of bother," he said, throwing his arms around her; and the matter

## FULL OF FUN.

-City Nephew-Well, what do you think of New York? Country Uncle --Waal, it's a pretty big place, but tain't much of, a place fur pastur.' -Harper's Bazar.

-A young man in Louisville was choked to death while kissing his girl. The old man must have had the grip a demon. -- Martha's Vineyard Her-

-A precocious youth prompted by an unpleasant recollection of the last tarm says that school teachers are the dogs, "They first your hand." This parries of the paim.- Teace Sift-

Au further use for it. - Young Man (whispering to jewsler) - These en-ragement ring I bought of you yestergagement ring I bought of you yester-day — Jeweler-What's the matter with it; didn't it fit? Young man (cautiously)-Sh! It didn't have a chance. Gimme collar-buttons for it. -Puck

-Little Maria Lewis, five years old. was told by her teacher that the Mississippi river was called the Father of Waters. "How is that, Miss Mattie?" she queried, "if it is the Father of Waters it ought to be Mister-sippi."-N. O. City Item.

-Mrs. Gabbleton-Oh! Mr. Fogg, I saw your wife in Biasfold's store yesterday, and she did look perfectly lovely. Fogg-Don't you know; my dear madam, that every thing looks more attractive in the store than it does after you have got it home?-Boston Transcript.

-In a dilemma. - "Why is it that you treat me with such disdain?" asked a young society bean of a mar-ried lady. "As long as you are not on good terms with my husband, I can not possibly treat you kindly," "This is a horrible dilemma," responded the gilded youth; "if you show me any attention. your husband refuses to speak to me, and unless he is friendly, you give me the cold shoulder. I never was in such a hideous fix in my life."-Texas Siflings.

-Thrown In. -- Coal-Dealer--Where's John? Driver-He stayed up to Mr. Brown's. Coal-Dealer-Why on earth did he 'do that? Doesn't he know we're short-handed? Driver-I suppose he does, sir, but he said he was weighed in with his load, and he had an idea he belonged to Mr. Brown --Harper's Basar. -Fortunate-

That Cupid in blindness must follow his works.

is a blessing and not a disaster. that lurks 'Neath the maiden's small patch of court-

plaster. -A Conscientious Driver. -It was very warm, and the old gentleman dozed off in the street-car. The car passed his house and still he slumbered. When he got to the end of the route the driver woke him up. "Why didn't you shake me when the car passed my house?" demanded the irate tions are, as you see there: Drivers are not permitted, under any circumstances, to handle the fare.' I called you, but you were snoring so loud you didn't hear me."-Texas Siftings.

-Scot (to fellow traveler on North ern railway)-May ah ausk what line ye're ou? Our Artist (who had underone a wide cross-examination with complaisance)--Well--I'm--I'm a painter. Scot-Man, that's lucky! Ah deal i' pents-an' ah can sall ye white leed faur cheaper than ye can buy 't ony o' the shoaps. Artist-Oh, but I use very little. A pound or so serves me over a year. Scot-E-h, man! Ye maun be in a vera sma' way o' beezeness! !"-London Punch.

## RARE IRISH BOOKS.

The Big Domand Existing for Them in the

United Stat In a second-story back-room on one of the side streets down town there is a collection of books the like of which is not to be found anywhere in the United States. Here are over 500 volumes in in 1657, and which has been used to ad the Irish language, and over 5,000 the Irish language, and over 5,000 works on anhiests pertaining to irshand and its people. In a talk had with the propriate some interesting facts ware barned about the collection, which dimposes some of the rarget istin books in existence. Among these are what of the publications of the Irish Archaelogical Society, of transferration. In each volume one page is printed in the Irish Language and the other in English. The and the other in English. The set is worth \$200 and was published in 1842. Not more than 1.000 sets were issued, and the only way one is obtained is through the death of one of the original subscribers. Two very est Spaniards. The remainder were rare books here are upon the famous soon reduced from eighty to fifteen by Round Towers of Ireland. One book famine and pestilence, and these few claims the towers to be of Pagan origin were enslaved by the Indians and so and the other to be the work of Chris tians. The two books are worth \$20 and were published in 1830. One of the oldest books in the collection is

Cox's History of Ireland, published in 1689 and written from the English standpoint. It is worth \$15. A. very curious volume is one on Irish coins, by Simon. It gives a fac-simile of every coin issued in Ireland and goes back into Pagan times. It was pub-lished in 1810 and some of the plates show distinctly the coins of the times before the Conquest.

When asked regarding the oldest Irish work in America, the proprietor, said that it was one printed in Rome at the Propagands Fids in 1676. It is in said that it was one printed in Rome at the Propaganda Fida in 1676. It is in the Irish language, and was published for the use of missionaries going to for the use of missionaries going to Ireland. It is a catechism, of 12mo size, and was obtained direct from Rome. It is held as a great curiosity. Among the rare works in the collection is a set of four volumes of the Dublin Penny Journal published in 1832 and edited by the celebrated Dr. O'Donovan. In this are the first published verses of the famous Irish poet, Clarence Mangin. The set is worth \$25. Another very rare work is a copy of the Antholigia Hibernica, a magazine printed in 1800, and in which the poet Moore's first verses were published. It is in four volumes and is worth \$12. Among the books of the collection are the histories of every county of Ireland. One of the veritable cariosities is a copy of a book which was burned by the hangman in the ublic square at Dublin by order of the British Government. It is entitled The Case of Ireland Stated. It author was Robert Molinaux, who was imprisoned for writing it. It was published in 1708. Another very rare work is A View of the State of Ireland as It Was in the Reign of Queen Elizabeth. It is by the post Edmund Spencer, and was published in 1763.

In speaking of big prices paid for Irish books the proprietor said that he sold to the British Museum some time ago a small 18mo volume: for \$86. It was entitled The Bleeding Iphigenia. and was by Dr. French. It was a sort of a parable on the history of Ireland, and, not another copy to be had. Another ran Irish work which recently brought a good figure was Ware's Antiquities of Ireland, which he sold to the Xavier Union of this city for \$100. Fifty dollars was recently paid for a volume entitled "Hibernica Dominica," by De Burgo. It was a quarto in size, and was a history of the Dominican order in Ireland. It was printed in Latin. Among some of the books in the collection in the Irish language was one containing a translation of Moore's melodies by Archbishop McHale. With reference to the cultivation of the Irish language in this country the proprietor said that in nearly every city of the Union there have been classes formed to study it, and that the knowledge regarding it is greatly necessary. The characters are like those of both Hebrew and Greek, and it is very difficult to pronounce because of the large number of silent letters. He said that it is still the one language spoken among the fishermen on the north and southwest coasts of Ireland. where it is necessary to have an interpreter in the courts. In regard to libraries of Irish books in this country, it was stated that the Xavier Union of this city is acquiring a large one of rare Irish works especially, and that a priest who lives up the Hudson has \$20,000 worth of books relating to Ireland. The demand for these works is increasing so rapidly in this country, the reporter was informed, that old books on Ireland are getting more and more scarce and obtaining largely-increased prices. -N. Y. Mail and Express.

## A SPANISH EXPLORER

The First European to Lead a Party Whites Through Texas.

The first European to make ext sive explorations in Texas was Al vantage by H. H. Bancroft in his "His tony of the North Mexican States and Texas." He was one of the survivors of a party of Spaniards numbering 240 men, besides the officers, who for six weaks sailed in a frail craft, tempest-tossed and suffering terribly from thirst, hunger, exposure and attacks from warlike Indians, until early in November, 1527, they finally stranded on an Island off the coast of Texas. Emaci-sted and weak, the naked survivors were cast up by the waves to fall into the hands of the savages.

A few of the strongest survivors were sent to the mainland by their fellows with orders to seek help from the nearbecame scattered from one another. Alva Nures remained on the intend a captive for more than a year, and was forced by his barsh masters to dig mote as food from under the water. Af time, however, he was allowed a greater liberty, and bettered his condition by trading with the natives on the mainland, traveling, naked as he was, over Texas for many leagues of territory, and exchanging shells and vari-ous articles used on the coast for skins and other inland products. Thus, for six years, he involuntary made his home at Malhado Island, for thus he named the place of his misfortune.

went down the coast, passing four large rivers, and finally entered a bay which he supposed was the Espiritu Santo, discovered in 1519. He soon fell in with three other persons belonging to the original party, and these four are the only ones who were known to have survived of the three hundred that had sailed from Florida. Alva Nurez and his party, having learned through terrible hardship to accommo-date themselves to life in the wilderness, made the first extensive explorations in Texas and in the adjoining country that is known to have been made by Europeans. His account of their wanderings was republished a number of times in Spain, under a variety of titles, and also translated into Italian, French and English. Another narrative exists in the report given by the party to the audiencia in Mexico, in 1636. Although both statements bear the evident imprint of the fullest good faith, they were written from memory and contain many inaccuracies. They agree in essentials, however, in regard to the adventures of the party, but there is a wide difference in dates, directions and distances. These reports are fragmentary, and even contradictory, but they throw a priceless light on the condition of Texas then.

As the Spaniards do not speak of rossing the Mississippi river, as they certainly would had they noticed it, Malhado Island must, therefore, have been to the west of of Espiritu Santo is fixed by certain great sand hills, which Oviedo mentions as prominent landmarks, and -at the present day the United States Coast Survey speaks of the sand mounds as rising from an almost level prairie region at the bay which now bears the name of Espiritu Santo. This from the internal evidence of those early narratives that either this bay or San Antonio has the best claim of being the initial point from which explorations began into Texan territory. The journey of these pioneer explorers began in the summer of 1585, when Surez and Oviedo took advantage of their master's annual visit to the interior to procure a supply of prickly pears for food, to make their escape. Fort Worth Gazette.

the got up for a religious object, the minister, who had just been appointed gave so much streation to a particular, lady, that one of his elders thought it prodent to interfere. Taking him aside for the purpose, he said simply: "Mind! They will be speakin?"

Comprehending the situation, and remembering that the elder possessed a keen sense of humor, he replied: "It's all right, John. They can say nothing. A man may love his neighbor as him

"No doubt, no doubt," said John, with a twistle in his eye, "a man may love his neigh-bor as himself; but can he love here or as himself; but can he love her as his wife?"

"That's a question, I never thought shout," said the other, nonplussed. However, John's rebuke having forced the question upon him, he decided in the affirmative, and returning to the lady forthwith, proposed, and was accepted.

An eminent doctor, who had saved the life of a lady, a personal friend, was asked his charge. He said he generally allowed his patient-friends to reing, "But don't you often get disap-pointed on these terms?" she inquired. "I may say, never."

"As you are so easily pleased, here." and she playfully gave him her, empty hand, while in the other was concealed a check for a handsome sum: "How easily I could have taken you in!" she added, producing the check.

"But you have only succeeded in drawing me out," he said, declining to him, his eyes looked as large as new relinquish her hand. "Don't insult me moons. The negro looked intently at donkey so short that she has to hold up with a check; I am most generously rewarded."

Perhaps she understood the doctor's difficulty. and wished to help him out

then and there settled.

This was ingenuous enough, like the case of the theatrical manager who was brought to the point when he called to inform his leading actress that he had secured a play at last which was sure to have a long run.

"What part have you reserved for me?" she asked. "You are to be a charming sweetheart, as you are."

"Is there a wife in the piece?" "There is." "Then I have done charming sweet-

hearts till I am tired. I must be a wife in the long-run." And she was .-Chambers' Journal.

Knew When He Had Enough.

A few days since a well-known negro man, who was the fortunate possessor of a fine lot on one of the leading residence streets of the city, sold his property for \$10,000 cash. He was given a check for that amount, which was carried in due time to one of the banks. The paying teller asked the negro how much of the money he wanted in cash. "I wants all that 'ar paper calls fur," replied the negro.

"What! You don't want \$10,000 in cash?" mart "Jesso, sah."

"All right," answered the man who shuffles the bank bills, and in five minutes he began piling the money on the counter." As he laid the \$500 packages to grow larger, and finally, when twenty of the packages were placed before said:

"I'se jist paralyzed, boss; gimme out of it; at any rate, the giving of her till I call agin."—Chattanooga Times. the sight entertaining. -N. Y. Sun.

EMERSON'S DAUGHTER.

Her Stardy Independence and Disregard of Silly Conventionalism.

Ellen Emerson, daughter of Ralph Waldo Emerson, is as independent in her movements as her father was in thought. She was out walking the other day when it began to rain heavily. Along came a rustic horse dragging a swill cart, with a conventional country boy on the rough plank that served for the driver's seat. Miss Emerson calmly stopped the cart and

climbed up to a place on the plank beside the driver, and rode home as fast as the boy could make the animal go. The conventional part of Con-cord, and that is the greater part, looked out of misty windows in horror. But the proper people there have long since grown accustomed to a more peculiar sight than the daughter of the philosopher on a swill cart. Miss Emerson has a donkey, the gift of a friend, upon which she lavishes considerable affection. She has horses and carriages, but whenever on the counter the negro's eyes began it suits her fancy she has the donkey saddled and brought to the door. There she mounts him and rides unreservedly about town. She is so tall and the the stack of money for a moment, and her feet to prevent them from drag-then, with a broad grin on his face, ging on the ground. Visitors to Conging on the ground. Visitors to Concord who have not been familiar with donkey riding in Europe, where the

-In 1350 there were 6,737 prisoner in the jails of this county. In 1880 the number was 59,258. In 1850 there was one prisoner to every 3,442 inhabitants; in 1880 there was one to every 8 37 inhabitants.

On the Road to Lunacy.

Meeting an old friend, a drum mer. coming from one of the stations, sachel in hand, yesterday, I asked him where he was from this time. He looked at me wearily and replied: "Arappy, tap, tap, arappy, tap, tap." I thought for a moment that he had gone crazy, but he slipped his arm through mine and said: "I can hardly remember where } have been. I can't think of any thing but arappy, tap, tap, arappy, tap, tap. You see, unfortunately, about a year ago in one of my railroad journeys I noticed that the noise made by the truck in passing over the rails was always like arappy, tap, tap. I had never noticed it before, and I have never stopped noticing it since. I have lain awake in my berth all night thinking about it. I believe it will run me crazy." He turned off at the next corner, and as far as I could hear him he was saying: "Arappy, tap, tap, arappy. tap, tap, arappy, tap, tap."-Chicago Journal