

TRACTOR SCHOOL

Learn to operate a Tractor. It pays big. Tractor school giving a practical course in the theory, manufacture, and actual operation of Tractors at the shops of the Minneapolis Steel & Machinery Co., who manufacture the famous Twin City Tractors and Bull Tractors. Next term begins January 4th, and lasts five weeks. Other terms begin February 8th, and March 16th. Tuition \$15.00.

Write today for catalog and application blank to

MINNEAPOLIS STEEL & MACHINERY CO.
29th Street and Minnehaha Avenue
MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA

BUY IT TO-DAY

300 PICTURES
250
300 ARTICLES
300 PAGES

POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE

For Father and Son AND ALL THE FAMILY

Two and a half million readers find it of absorbing interest. Everything in it is written so you can understand it.

We sell 400,000 copies every month without giving premiums and have no solicitors. Any newsdealer will show you a copy; or write the publisher for free sample—a postal will do.

\$1.50 A YEAR 15c A COPY

Popular Mechanics Magazine
6 No. Michigan Ave., CHICAGO

Chattel Mortgage Blangs in triplcate, bound fifty in a book, can be had at the Inter-Ocean office.

Farmers Attention!

We, KIRCHOF & COMPANY, are buyers of Live Stock, Poultry, Hides and Tallow. Call and see us before trading.

Wholesale and Retail Butchers

PHONE 373

For best work in my line see
F. E. LUEHE
Certified Public Accountant,
Bismarck, N. D.

BRENNAN & BRENNAN
Law Offices
BRENNAN BLOCK
Devils Lake...North Dakota

L. J. WEHE
Attorney-at-Law
Practice in all courts, both state and federal
Office in Brennan Block

DRS. MCGURREN & DREW
Office Lock Block
C. J. McGurran
Physician and Surgeon
Phone No. 240
G. F. Drew
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Phone 296

DR. CLINTON SMITH
Physician and Surgeon
Office in Bangs Block
Phones: Office 143; Res. 186
Devils Lake

DR. W. E. HOCKING
Dentist
Office in Bang Block
Phone 272
Devils Lake

DR. W. C. FOLLETT
Dentist
Office: 2 Moor Locke-Gram Bldg
Phone 368
Devils Lake

A BOY'S CHOICE

(Copyright.)
Jo Flynn, alias "Snippy," was never a good boy. We all knew that he was bad, for our parents and teachers said so, but we boys all liked him. "Snippy" could be depended upon. When he promised any one a licking he delivered the goods, or took one him self, which answered the same purpose.

He never told on another fellow, and studied his lessons to good purpose, when nothing more to his liking was to be done. But his lessons never interfered with the other things.

"Snippy" was undersized for his age, but a natural leader, with an irresistible bent for forbidden places and things and a remarkable independence of character. He always took the consequences of his own acts gracefully and never grumbled.

We realized these and many other of his characteristics later in life. As a boy, we only knew that he was bad—but we liked him.

Before any of us were more than half-grown boys, "Snippy" left school and went to work in the rolling mills. First, he was a buggy-boy—wheeling great balls of white-hot iron from the furnaces to the giant trip-hammer on a curious little two-wheeled, long-handled iron cart, called a "buggy."

Then he was a fireman—stoker, the Welsh iron-workers called it. "Snippy's" furnace was always hot, the hottest in the mill. Finally, about the time the rest of us left grammar school he was advanced to a furnace boss, or puddler.

We used often to see him stripped to the waist, the great muscles showing on his back and shoulders, working before the open mouth of a glowing furnace, with a long bar forming the half-molten iron into the great ball which we had so often seen beaten into ingots by the trip-hammer. It almost seemed the realization of many familiar warnings to see the bad boy writhing and sweating amid the sulphurous gases, prodding the glowing fire with a huge, long-handled pitchfork.

Soon after this "Snippy" went out West to a newly opened steel mill, and we heard nothing of him for several years. Then rumor came to town that he had been seen wearing a striped suit in a western prison.

Rumors were followed by facts. "Snippy" was a convict. Many wise heads wagged, and the wisecracks recalled that they had foretold the end of the bad boy long ago.

Unexpectedly, one day "Snippy" reappeared among us. He had never been handsome, or even passable in appearance, and age had not improved him. He was still undersized, except as to his arms, which were much too long.

His chest and shoulders were proportionate to his arms, and much too large for his head. His hair was bricked and his freckles overlapped each other. Both toes turned in and one eye turned out.

They were the same peculiarities we had known in boyhood, all accentuated by age. He had, in addition, a large scar extending from the right ear under the chin to the middle of the left cheek.

Some well-intentioned, but badly informed, person had thought to improve the world by putting "Snippy" out of it, and had left the job unfinished. He was a bad man to look at and worse to handle.

"Snippy" was reticent. He gave no account of himself or of what he had been doing during his years of absence, and his reticence was catching. No one asked him. It was natural to associate the scar with the prison uniform. Somehow, we felt that the other fellow had more need of sympathy than "Snippy" had.

He wanted a job. Steel-making had changed while he wore the striped suit; new tools and new methods had come into use. "Snippy" did not want to learn his trade over again, so he went to railroading.

There was activity, danger, and hardship enough in a brakeman's life to tempt him. Then the mutual dependence and reliance of trainmen on each other appealed to him. His rugged qualities of self-reliance and leadership demanded action and expression, and found both in the strenuous life of the freight brakeman.

The mysterious feeling of fellowship that binds together all men engaged in a dangerous occupation—

when the care or neglect of one may save or lose the lives of many—instinctively recognized that "Snippy" could be depended upon. One knew instinctively that he would never be found wanting when the test came.

He was employed on one of the trunk lines, running east and west on a division of 140 miles of double track, with light grades and easy curves. Trains of 45 or 50 freight cars were not uncommon, even in his time.

The train was handled by a crew of six men—the engineer and fireman on the engine, conductor, flagman, and two brakemen, one of whom should always be on or near the engine, and one near the caboose, in which the others might ride. "Snippy's" usual post was in front.

One rainy night in early spring "Snippy's" crew was ordered out for the 140-mile run westward. He had no faith in omens or premonitions, so when he noticed that it was March 13, and that there were thirteen names on the "board," he only thought that I guess he had us spotted from the start, but he was a good fellow and never let on. He let us trim a sheep man out of a thousand.

"I was hard work, for the sheep chaperon was foxy and he did not want to play with our cards. He bought a pack from the porter and it was straight playing, but we were two to one and we got it."

"Towles got us in the smoker and suggested that if the porters carried marked decks it would be pretty soft for anybody who didn't like to bet on a full house against fours. That's all he said, but he explained that he had charge of all the cars on that road—put up all the supplies."

"We looked interested in the details, but we didn't bite until we got back to Chicago and found out he was what he said he was and not a railroad detective. Then we flopped and Towles was reasonable."

"He could put marked decks on every car that carried them, and all he wanted was ten per cent. He didn't even ask us to wear cash registers."

"Well, Don had a friend who made beautiful ink. It wasn't the sort they sell suckers and come-ons who answer ads, but the real goods. It cost us ten dollars for about a teaspoonful, but it blended perfectly with the printing."

"It took us three weeks to mark up a stock, and then we had to wait until the cars were stocked. That was another couple of weeks, and then—just as though luck was made to order—I got a tip from Pickering, the chap in New York I told you of once—that Bob Brown was headed for home."

"You've heard of Bob Brown. He fell down a sump hole and came out with a broken leg and a bonanza mine. He was going back to California, and he had a chap with him who owned three or four counties in Texas, and had so many cows it took three men five weeks to count them."

"Three days on the train with them, and them liking poker and being willing to be murdered if it was done nice!"

"Pickering wised us that the old finger-work wouldn't go. They knew the tricks—Bob had lost about three millions, and you're bound to get some wisdom for that—but Pickering knew I could mark 'angel' backs to fool even a professional."

"Pickering got fooled himself once, and he wrote that he thought we could get to them with some good marked papers."

"Don and me were on the train that carried Brown and his pal, and after breakfast the next morning we broke in. Don landed them first and dragged me in last, pretending he didn't know me."

"I suggested that I had a couple of new decks in my grip, but Don couldn't see that. He thought the train-cards were good enough, and the wink he handed Brown and his pal made them sure that Don was wise and on the level."

"The porter brought the cards in, and if the train had run off the track just then I'd have given the engineer a cigar. I paid the porter the dollar he asked, but I wanted to ram it down his throat and make him choke over it."

"They were the same sort Don and me had almost ruined our eyesight on, but they weren't our work!"

"There we sat with men who'd drop a couple of hundred thousand before the train got down out of the Sierras and never bat an eye-winker. If they thought the game was on the level! A couple of hundred thousand, mind you, and me and Don with our hands tied!"

"Those fellows could play poker, too, and we dropped most of our big bank-roll before the porter called dinner. When lamps were lighted Don and me were playing five-cent ante with a whisky drummer, and those easy-marks were playing with a patent-medicine manufacturer and the cards I'd paid for."

Griseom stopped speaking and puffed savagely at his cigar.

"But was the porter to blame?" I asked.

"Was he to blame?"

"Man, he was a rotten thief, that's all—a black-hearted son of a pirate king. What do you think of that dinge? Here he was, getting from fifty dollars to seventy-five dollar a round trip."

stead of getting the cards we had marked from the dining-car conductor, as he should have, he was carrying his own cards as a side line and cheating the company out of the profit.

"That's why I've hated the whole race of porters ever since.

"A clean chance at a couple of hundred thousand, and to be burned out by a thief of a porter stealing fifty cents!"

Legal Tautology.

The circumlocution of legal documents is the penalty of having a bilingual language, and descends to us from those centuries when the English and the Normans were slowly amalgamating into one people. So the two races, in the market place or in social converse, to make their meaning clearer, joined a French word to an English, or vice versa. That is why, in the prayer-book, words so often run in couples: "Humble and lowly," "acknowledge and confess," "assemble and meet together." The English was for the English; the Norman-French for the French. Chaucer is a great user of such bilingual phrases: "Hunting and venery," "wright and carpenter," "care and heed." And that is whence lawyers get such talk as "aid and abet," "will and testament," and "use and wont."—London Chronicle.



MARTIN OLSEN

Ramsey County's new Sheriff who takes office next week.

Extension of Suffrage

The following taken from The Peunant is part of a splendid article on Suffrage Extension by Dr. J. Grassie, president of the North Dakota Anti-Tuberculosis Association:

North Dakota has a part-time health officer, who is allowed the mere pittance of two-fifths of a cent per capita for defraying all the expenses of his office including the bureau of vital statistics. Is it any wonder that the department is lacking in influence and efficiency, that morbidity and mortality rates are higher than they should be or that we have incompetent, incorrect and unsatisfactory vital statistics? Since statehood, "indirect influence" has been trying to remedy this, but legislature follows legislature and conditions remain unchanged. Commercial, industrial and material problems have so engrossed the attention of our law makers that they have neglected to provide a state department of health that is in keeping with modern conceptions. The "direct influence" of the ballot in the hands of those who are naturally and historically the nation's home makers, home keepers and home conservers, would very soon be felt in placing the health machinery of our state on a plane of practical service and efficiency. What is true of state public health conditions applies to counties and cities. We have our visiting nurse law, but although "indirect influence" has been exerted we are not aware that a single county in the state has taken advantage of its provisions. How long would our county officials stand up against the direct vote of the women who are so vitally interested in such matters?

Is it too much to ask the right to vote for her who "suffers death by torture for each life beneath her breast," who nourishes humanity in their period of helplessness, cares for them through childhood, directs them through adolescence, pilots them into manhood and womanhood and then casts them into the lap of society as citizens of our commonwealth? The problems with which she has struggled all these years are still her problems. Care of babies, health of children, sanitation of the home, education, house-keeping, wholesome food, pure water, garbage and sewage disposal, clean premises, municipal improvement, civic righteousness, social service, community welfare and race betterment are among the things for which she stands. To deny her a voice in the public administration of conditions in which she is vitally interested, with which she is so familiar, and for the regulation of which directly or indirectly she is held responsible seems inconsistent with the spirit of our free institutions.

OVER 65 YEARS EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Increases circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 364 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

HICKORY RUBBERS

Give Satisfaction. Ask your dealer for the GREEN LABELLED Rubber Footwear

HOTEL VENDOME

The Minneapolis Dollar-Hotel
250 MODERN ROOMS
Located in Heart of Business District
ONE PRICE—ONE DOLLAR
EUROPLAN; RATE FOR TWO PERSONS \$1.50
PRIVATE BATH, SHOWER AND TOILET EXTRA
COMPLETE SAFETY
AUTOMATIC SPRINKLERS
AND FIREPROOF CONSTRUCTION
INSURANCE RECORDS SHOW THAT NEVER HAS A LIFE BEEN LOST IN ANY BUILDING PROTECTED BY AUTOMATIC SPRINKLERS
EVERY ROOM HAS HOT AND COLD RUNNING WATER, STEAM HEAT, ELECTRIC LIGHT AND TELEPHONE SERVICE.

Chattel Mortgage Blangs in triplcate at the Inter-Ocean office.

Canada is Calling You to her Rich Wheat Lands

She extends to Americans a hearty invitation to settle on her FREE Homestead lands of 160 acres each or secure some of the low priced lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

This year wheat is higher but Canadian land just as cheap, so the opportunity is more attractive than ever. Canada wants you to help to feed the world by tilling some of her soil—land similar to that which during many years has averaged 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Think what you can make with wheat around \$1 a bushel and land so easy to get. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain growing.

The Government this year is asking farmers to put increased acreage into grain. Military service is not compulsory in Canada but there is a great demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service. The climate is healthful and agreeable, railway facilities excellent, good schools and churches convenient. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendents Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

W. E. Black, Cliford Block
Grand Forks, N. D.

Canadian Government Agent.

THIS YEAR, THE SAME AS LAST YEAR

THE DULUTH HERALD

IS THE BEST NEWSPAPER IN THE NORTHWEST

Send for sample copies—after you've read them you will want to join The Herald's happy family of satisfied readers.

DAILY BY MAIL—THREE MONTHS FOR \$1.00
ADDRESS—HERALD, DULUTH, MINN.

Typewriter Gives Business Standing

The small town merchant, the rural business man or the farmer who uses a typewriter has the advantage over the man who does not.

The typewriter not only saves time in writing letters and making out bills, but it adds prestige and reputation to the user.

The L. C. Smith & Bros. Typewriter is especially adapted to use in rural districts because it will stand more wear and does not require an expert operator. By following the instructions we will give you, you will have no trouble learning.

Mail This Coupon Today

Please send me your free book

I do not use a typewriter at present.

I am using a typewriter and would like to learn about your special offer to exchange it for a new one.

Name _____

P. O. _____

State _____

To the L. C. Smith & Bros. Typewriter Co.
420 Second Ave. So. Minneapolis, Minn.

Do You Fox Trot?

Yes?

Well—Get the **St. Paul Sunday Pioneer Press** and see the **New Dance Feature**—music, words and all—and if you want to be up-to-date on dancing follow this special feature.

A New One Every Sunday
in the
St. Paul Pioneer Press.
At Your Newsdealer's.