

# THE DEVILS LAKE WORLD



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"Boost, and THE WORLD Boosts With You—Knock, and You Knock Alone."

Official Paper of Ramsey County.

## REPUBLICAN TICKET.

- For U. S. Senator—
- A. J. GRONNA.
- Representatives in Congress—
- H. HELGESON, 1st District.
- GEO. YOUNG, 2nd District.
- P. D. NORTON, 3rd District.
- Governor—
- L. B. HANNA.
- Lieutenant Governor—
- J. H. FRANE.
- Secretary of State—
- THOMAS HALL.
- State Auditor—
- CARL JOHNSON.
- State Treasurer—
- JOHN STEEN.
- Attorney General—
- H. J. LINDE.
- Commissioner of Insurance—
- W. C. TAYLOR.
- Commissioner of Agriculture—
- ROBERT H. FLINT.
- Commissioners of Railroads—
- O. P. N. ANDERSON.
- W. H. MANN.
- W. H. STUTSMAN.
- County Ticket.
- Members House of Representatives—
- NORMAN MORRISON.
- P. H. KELLY.
- M. A. HOGHAUG.
- Sheriff—
- MARTIN OLSON.
- County Auditor—
- J. A. KRAMER.
- County Treasurer—
- E. L. DUELL.
- Clerk of District Court—
- HERMAN STENSETH.
- Register of Deeds—
- O. F. ANDERSON.
- States Attorney—
- F. T. CUTHBERT.
- County Judge—
- E. H. GRIFFIN.
- Coroner—
- E. W. GILBERTSON.
- County Commissioner, 2nd District—
- J. W. WRIGHT.
- County Commissioner, 3rd District—
- JOHN R. FOSTER.
- County Commissioner, 5th District—
- GLE J. HOYSTAD.
- Non-Partisan.
- Superintendent of Public Instruction—
- E. J. TAYLOR.
- County Superintendent of Schools—
- J. A. HAIG.

An experimental mile of oiled roadway between the business district of Fargo and the state fair grounds attracted the attention of nearly every visitor at the fair last week. This mile of road was built this summer at a cost of about six hundred dollars for grading and oiling and it was given a very severe test during the fair. The road is sixty feet wide and after being properly graded it was thoroughly oiled with crude petroleum. The oil helps to shed the water and prevents any dust flying. During fair week thousands of automobiles and hundreds of heavy wagons drove over this road every day and yet it remained in perfect condition throughout the week and there was no dust flying along that mile at any time during the fair. It was a pleasure to drive on it. Heretofore the heavy travel has made this road almost impassable after a shower and when dry, the autos raised a continuous cloud of dust. As a result of this experiment in Fargo, other towns will build and test out short pieces of oiled road and the World would suggest to all of the local road enthusiasts that they try out a short stretch here.

At the head of our editorial column appears the Republican ticket as nominated at the recent primaries, and it is probably needless to say at this time that that ticket is the ticket that we will support at the coming election. And when we say that we will support that ticket we mean that we shall support it from top to bottom, without reserve and will use any honorable means to see each and every man on the ticket elected. While some of the men on the ticket were not our choice at the primaries, we believe that every one of them is well qualified to fill the office which he seeks and will render valuable service to the county and state. As a Republican newspaper we participated in the nomination convention, which was the recent primaries, and therefore we

feel duty bound to support the nominees of the party. And we believe that that should be the position of every good Republican. There is no good reason why any Republican should bolt the party ticket in any particular year, as there is not a man nominated but what enjoys the confidence and respect of the people, and in our humble opinion as a whole is a much better ticket than any other party has placed in the field.

272 years ago last Sunday, August 9, Harvard college held its first commencement, and since that time has been a wonderful educational institution and has turned out many great men. It is the oldest college in the United States, and yet has not reached the pinnacle of its glory. The good that such an institution has done for the country cannot be estimated in dollars and cents. Started in pioneer days when the country was sparsely settled and only a handful along the Atlantic coast, it shows that our forefathers were laying the right kind of a foundation for a great nation, as there is nothing that tends to build up a nation like good educational institutions. Today we have hundreds of great and good colleges of education, but Harvard is the daddy of them all and to be able for one to say that he is a graduate of Harvard is sufficient evidence that his education has not been neglected.

The grim reaper has again visited the White House and the family at the head of this great nation has been bereft of a loving wife and mother, and thus the whole nation is called upon to mourn. All differences are forgotten and the hearts of men and women of the whole nation are filled with the tenderest and most profound sympathy for the president of these United States and his family. Mrs. Wilson was a noble woman, and her death has cast a shadow over the nation. But when the silent caller comes there is but one answer, and the noble and high up seem to look the same to him as the lowly. And thus the world moves on, and while a model home has been rent by taking the one who is near and dear, it thus must be.

At the recent primary election E. J. Taylor, the present superintendent of public instruction of this state received a plurality vote over Richard Heyward, who was also a candidate for the position, of 30,638. This should be a sufficient guarantee that the people of this state recognize the sterling worth of Mr. Taylor in his present position, and we believe that if Mr. Heyward now did the right thing that instead of going down to ignominious defeat at the fall election he would withdraw from the race and give Mr. Taylor clear sailing.

For the past two months the Agricultural department has been revising its estimate of a bumper crop downward, and yet the bottom has not been reached. While we would much rather be an optimist than a pessimist we can hardly help remarking that our present prospect for a big crop has gone glimmering, and when the grain is put into the bins we will then learn that the 1914 wheat crop and most other small grains are far below a normal crop.

Reports are current throughout the state that the Woman's Suffrage Amendment is not to be voted upon until two years hence. To correct these reports and to put the facts definitely before the voters of North Dakota: The Woman's Suffrage Amendment is to be voted upon at the regular fall election on November 3, of this year, 1914.

Now that the war in Europe has boosted the price of all kinds of grain we expect to hear our Democratic brethren shouting from the housetops "we did it."

**Bids for Heating Primary Building.**  
The undersigned will receive plans and specifications with bids to furnish material and work necessary to install and connect the steam heating plant in the basement of the main building of Edmore public school with primary building, according to outline now on file in the office of clerk.

Said bids must be filed with clerk not later than September 1st, 1914.

The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.  
M. M. VanOsdel, Clerk.

♦♦♦♦♦  
**HENRY & LEWIS**  
 ♦ Suit & Banks Block, Devils Lake ♦  
 ♦ North Dakota ♦  
 ♦ J. F. Henry E. M. Lewis ♦  
 ♦ LAYWER INSURANCE ♦  
 ♦ Specialty: Investments ♦  
 ♦ Probate Practice. Loans and ♦  
 ♦ Collections Real Estate ♦  
 ♦ Phone No. 70 ♦

# Modern Chivalry

By DONALD CHAMBERLIN

I was sitting on the porch with Farmer Griggs, while his daughter, Philena, surrounded by a group of children, was reading to them stories of the age of chivalry. Her father and I could hear her, and while she read how Sir Somebody charged upon Sir Somebody Else in a contest for the Lady What's-her-name I noticed that the farmer's eye lit up, and he seemed to be rapt in reminiscence.

"They don't do such things now that a-way," he said when the story was finished, "but it's just as material for men to fight for women today as it was then. But they're generally young fellows, and the girls is young too. I had a scrap like that when I was a younker. I hear one day that there was to be a dance in a barn six or seven miles down the road. After supper I started to walk it."

"What?" I interrupted, "walk seven miles, dance all the evening and walk seven miles back?"  
 "Oh, I didn't mind a little thing like that then! I was young and tough. I needed to keep my muscles active; there was so much vim in 'em. When I got to the barn some fiddlers was puttin' some boards on barrels to make music for the people to dance. While they was tunin' up the dancers was comin' in."

"Purty soon they began to dance, but I didn't know any of the gals, and I was afeared to ask 'em to dance with me. After awhile a black eyed gal, seen' that I was left out in the cold, said to me, 'smilin', 'Why don't you dance?' and I says, 'Cause I don't know nobody to dance with.' And she says, 'Won't I do?' And I says, 'You bet.' I put my arm around her waist, and we spun around that barn floor like a flywheel of a cuttin' machine with the beltin' off."

"When the music stopped we went off into a dark corner and set till it commenced ag'in. I axed the gal if she would dance with me some more, and she said she didn't mind. We was gittin' up to start off when a feller came up and said the gal was engaged to him for that dance. She said she didn't remember any engagement with him, so I put my arm around her, and we sailed away."

"Not wishin' to take up the hull of her time, when the dance was over I told her I would go and get a cup o' water—jist for an excuse, you know—though I would have liked to stay with her the rest of the evenin'. I hadn't gone far before the feller that said the gal was engaged to dance with him come up to me, and he said, says he: 'See here, mister, if you want to monopolize the belle o' this year county you got to fight for her.'"

"I don't want to monopolize any one," says I, "jestsways any one that don't want to be monopolized, but I don't want none o' your sass." "That wa'n't exactly like Sir Somebody or Other in the story would put it, but I meant jist what he did. The feller didn't throw down his mailed glove, neither, but he was sp'illin' for a fight, and first thing I knowed he give me a jaw breaker. Then some of the managers o' the ball that was standin' by interferred and said we couldn't fight there; we must go outside. So we went out, and all the men followed us. The gals, findin' themselves without the men, thort they might as well see the fun, and they come out too."

"The moon was full that night and shone like a big round silver dollar. The feller I was to fight—they called him Buck—was six feet high to my five feet eight. If the gal he was to fight for was the belle o' the county he was the bully. He'd licked every man he could get to fight him jist as that Sir What-d'ye-call-him in the story had vanquished all the other knights. I wasn't so big as he was, but I was all fired tough. My arms was like a wildcat's fore legs. When I seen the gals gatherin' around I looked for the one that the fight was about. I saw her standin' with her face squared to the moon, and she give me a smile that put enough vim in me to tackle a grizzly."

"I couldn't give you much of an account of the fight 'cause it was twenty-five years ago and a rough and tumble scrap anyway. Didn't neither of us know how to box, and we jist slammed at each other like two wind-mills whose wings had got mixed from beln' too close together. Onct in awhile when I felt discouraged under a sledge-hammer blow the feller got in on me I'd look for a smile from the girl. She'd give me one, and I'd start in ag'in purty nigh as fresh as ever."

"The big feller was more ponderous-like than me, but he didn't have my steel muscles, and he didn't have my wind. After awhile he began to breathe the kind o' hard, and at last he was hittin' wild. I was as fresh as ever, and when I saw he was givin' out I jist waited awhile till he got well tuckered, then landed a blow on his jaw that sent him sprawlin' on the dirt."

"Just then a rooster tuk it into his head to crow in the middle o' the night, and everybody larked. We went into the barn, the fiddlers struck up, and I danced with the gal I'd fought for."

"What became of her?" I asked.  
 "She's in the kitchen there bollin' doughnuts."  
 "Oh, I see! Quite a romance."  
 "Not much like them tournaments, but really the same thing after all."

## PLAYING GOLF.

The Game Demands Concentration, Yet Invites Sociability.

"One thing at a time, and that done well," is a very good rule in golf, as in many other lines of either work or play. I speak of this because golf is a game in which the relationship between players is a bit different from what it is in any other game that comes to my mind. It is a game which to reap the best results demands great concentration and yet a game which at times is played wonderfully well by those who seem to be paying scant attention to the task in hand.

The game one moment brings men together and next sends them apart, according to the direction in which they happen to hit the ball. Two men can start from the same tee, be two hundred or more yards apart after their drives and both be on the same green after playing their second shots. It is a game which invites sociability and yet does not either demand or require it. One man can go out and play all by himself and thoroughly enjoy his game, or two men can go out, play a round together, neither speak a word between the first tee and the last green, yet both go into the clubhouse and declare they had seldom or never spent a more enjoyable time. Francis Ouimet in St. Nicholas.

## ATLANTIC OCEAN RECORDS.

Vessels That Won Fame by Reducing the Time of the Trips.

In the early days of Atlantic steam navigation anywhere from 10 days to a fortnight was used up between New York and England, and on the eastward voyage it was by no means unusual for some of the sailing masters of Grinnell and Minton, red heads and blue swallowtail burgees, and of Tommy Tapscott, black ball on the mainmast and foretopmast, to beat the lumbering sidewheelers.

The first steamer to cut under the ten day voyage was the Persia in 1850, with 9 days, 1 hour and 45 minutes. This remained a record for ten years, until the Scotia in 1860, 8 days, 2 hours and 48 minutes, lopped off a whole day. Three years later the City of Brussels in 1863 established the seven day class, with 7 days, 22 hours and 3 minutes.

It was not until 1882 that the six day boat claimed the record, the Alaska, with 6 days, 18 hours and 37 minutes. The five day class was opened in 1889 by the City of Paris, with 5 days 19 hours 18 minutes. The first of the four day class was the Lusitania in 1908, with 4 days 15 hours. The record is now held by the Mauretania, with a passage in 1910 of 4 days, 10 hours and 21 minutes.—New York Sun.

## Care of Pearls.

One of the representatives of a famous jewelry firm gives a word of advice upon the preservation and treatment of pearls. Upon no account, he said, should they be locked up in a safe or other dark place for lengthy periods, since such treatment soon causes them to lose their "life" and become dull. If their fair owners find that for some reason or other they cannot wear them outside their garments they should make a point of wearing them underneath the dress next to the skin. Constant contact with the human skin gives to the stones light, luster, gloss and sheen. The best possible way to keep the pearls in a perfect state of preservation, as well as to prolong their life, is to wear them always, both by night and by day.—London Tit-Bits.

## The Cruel Lie.

When Disraeli was nearing his end a young disciple said to him: "Master, what is the unpardonable sin? Is it not a lie?" The astute and subtle statesman, in the shadow of the grave, where he saw with the clearer vision, looked at the young man with deep, unfathomable eyes and answered: "No, a lie is not the unpardonable sin. The unpardonable sin is the cruel lie."  
 On the borders of that shadowy land where great things grow small and little things loom large on the horizon he had come to know that the crime that is not forgiven is the brutal instinct that impels us to wound, to embitter, to mortify.

## Emerson's Style.

Emerson's style was tersely summed up in the words of his dear friend Thomas Carlyle. Wrote the "Sage of Chelsea" of his friend's way of writing: "It is pure, genuine Saxon; strong and simple; of a clearness, of a beauty, but does not sometimes rightly stick together. The paragraphs are not beaten ingots, but beautiful square bags of buckshot held together by canvas."

**His Safety Deposit Vault.**  
 "Yes, my son is going to spend a few days in the city."  
 "He'll get bunked sure."  
 "Well, he's sure of car fare home. He's wearing a ten dollar bill underneath a porous plaster on his chest."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**An Innocent Victim.**  
 "This food problem is something awful!" exclaimed the querulous man.  
 "Still harping on the high cost of living?"  
 "No; my wife has decided to reduce her weight. I wouldn't care what food cost if she would only consent to buy it."—Washington Star.

**Somewhat Alike.**  
 D'Auber—I have come to the conclusion that art doesn't pay. Wigwag—I don't know about art, but I know lots of artists who don't.—Pittsburgh Press.

## LOCAL GRAIN MARKET

Quotations for Thursday, Aug. 6, 1914, as furnished by the Farmers' Mill and Elevator Co., Devils Lake.

Wheat—	No. 1 Northern wheat	87
	No. 2 Northern wheat	84
	No. 3 Northern wheat	81
Durum—	No. 1 Durum wheat	80
	No. 2 Durum wheat	79
Flax—	No. 1 Flax	\$1.38
	No. 2 Flax	1.36
Oats—	No. 3 White Oats	27
	No. 4 Oats	25
Barley—	"C"	33
	"D"	31
	"E"	29
	"F"	26
Rye—	No. 2 Rye	52
	No. 3 Rye	45

North Dakotans who went to Norway to attend the Centennial fair are beginning to return. The latter part of the week among those from this county to return were Miss Martha Rustad, Mrs. Peter Sather, Miss Anna Grinnacker and Hjalmer Rustad.

## NOTICE OF NATURALIZATION HEARING.

To accommodate all persons desiring to secure their final (second) naturalization papers, I hereby fix the following places and dates for the hearings on all applications in the Second Judicial district, for citizenship under the laws of the United States:

Devils Lake, Monday, Sept. 28, 1914, at 1:30 p. m.

Minnewaukan, Tuesday, Sept. 29, 1914, at 9:00 a. m. sharp.

New Rockford, Tuesday, Sept. 29th, 1914, at 1:10 p. m.

Caado, Wednesday, Sept. 30, 1914, at 3:00 p. m.

Rolla, Thursday, Oct. 1, 1914, at 3:00 p. m.

The clerk of court for each county will notify all applicants whose applications have been posted 90 days or more before the date fixed in their county. These hearings are arranged as late a date as possible inasmuch as under the present law no one can be naturalized within thirty days preceding a general election.

At the above places and dates the court will also hear any motions that may be properly noticed for hearing and try any default cases.

By the COURT,  
 C. W. BUTTZ, Judge.

HAIL—INSURE WITH POWELL.

## PRETTY WEDDING AT WOLDY HOME

A romance of four years culminated in the marriage of Ethel Nelson to Melvin N. Woldy, at the Woldy home, on Friday evening, July 31st, 1914, Rev. Haavet officiating.

Both the young folks are very popular, and have the good wishes of the community with them on their journey through life. After a stay in the Twin Cities the young couple expect to return to Edmore and start housekeeping.

The bride wore a simple white dress, her only ornaments being roses. Before the ceremony, Esther, Woldy sang Carrie Jacobs Bond's "I Love You Truly." The attendants were Helen Woldy, Helen Nelson, Axel Vik and Carl Strand. Only the immediate relatives and friends of the bride and groom were present at the ceremony, after which a three course wedding supper was served. The bridal couple left on the morning train for a trip to Minneapolis.

Andrew Stade sends some of his friends postal cards from Hell. This is the name of a small city in Norway where Andrew happened to be taking in the sights and he took occasion to appraise his friends of his location.

You See It First At Get Posted Here

# MANN'S

## DON'T DRAG YOUR FEET

*Wear Shoes That Will Make Them Light and Comfortable.*

*Let us assume the responsibility of fitting your feet to comfortable shoes. If you'll let us have the "say so," we'll do a proper job of fitting.*

### THERE'S A LOT OF SNAP AND STYLE TO THE NEW AUTUMN SHOES

**A BRAND NEW ASSORTMENT OF HEELS** new lasts, new tops, new patterns that will make you feel joyous. Patents and Vici Kid are again favored. There are some really handsome things here its absolutely necessary for you to see.

PATENTS		VICI KID		GUN METAL	
3.00	3.50	2.50	3.00	2.48	3.50
4.00	4.50	3.50	4.00	4.00	
5.00					

**SEE OUR SPECIAL EVERY DAY WORK SHOES FROM \$1.69 AND ON UP**

**Old Ladies Comfort Shoes that are Comfortable**

**FRIDAY AND SATURDAY :: Shoe Department**

No. 798 one strap Mary Jane Sandals, our fine \$2.25 grade in sizes 11 1-2 to 2 <b>Sale \$1.39</b> Same style and grade in sizes 8 1-2 to 11, \$1.85 regular <b>Sale \$1.19</b> Next run of sizes in 5 1-2 to 8, same style and grade, \$1.50 quality <b>Sale 89c</b>	Vici kid, two strap sandals, sizes 7 1-2 to 11, \$1.50 grade <b>Sale 93c</b> One strap Patents, sizes 8 1-2 to 11, \$1.50 grade <b>Sale 83c</b> Another lot of odd styles and sizes at various prices.	No. 456 Gun Metal Mary Janes made of excellent heavy gun metal stock, sizes 11 1-2 to 2, regular \$2 value <b>Sale \$1.19</b> Same style and stock in sizes 8 1-2 to 11, regular \$1.75 grade <b>Sale 98c</b> Next run of sizes in same style and grade, sizes 5 1-2 to 8, \$1.50 value <b>Sale 89c</b>
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