

THE DEVILS LAKE WORLD AND INTER-OCEAN

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING  
 E. M. CRARY, Publisher.  
 Subscription, One Year in Advance \$1.50  
 Advertising Rates Made Known Upon Application  
 Entered at the Postoffice at Devils Lake, N. D., as second class matter.

Strange, we boast ourselves that we are a nation at peace and yet we are burdened with a war tax. You can't notice it while you stir the sugar in your tea or butter your bread, but as soon as you issue a note, draft, long distance call or get an express parcel you begin to sense the tax. Now as we bowl along the road the ripple of the exhaust will remind you of one cent a gallon on gasoline and down by the interior every single one of those "thirty-horse" will weigh to the tune of fifty cents. What offense has the peaceful automobile committed that it should be taxed two times two? First as personal property, the same as a horse or cow; next for a road tax. Now comes the President's suggestion to congress that it bolster up the deficit of an improvident government by adding another tax of from \$3 to \$20 a year for gasoline and from \$10 to \$30 a year for the car itself. The same tax if passed would apply to every traveling engine, steam or gas. Everything guilty of internal combustion should be taxed to help cover the political blunders of the tinkering with the tariff. We have made donations and contributions to other nations and now we must pay for our generosity. The plea for doing this was that it might lighten the necessities of life to the poor consumer. Has anyone noticed the poor consumer getting fat over the reduction in clothing, boots and shoes, flour, sugar, meat or what not? Friends of the present administration claim that the deficit is due to a decrease in importations caused by the European war. This is not true from the fact that for a period of eight months in 1914 the value of imports was greatly increased over the same period of 1913 but there was a decided slump in revenue. But for the war in Europe North Dakota would be getting 60 cents for their wheat. The democratic party is not responsible for the advantages that flow from it. Before the war began the deficit began and it will probably be here after the war is ended. We have no objections to paying a war tax when war is on and as long after the war is over until all arrears are paid. But we do object to being "soaked" a war-tax in time of boasted peace. He is a good business man, who, when he finds himself in debt, will devise means to meet his obligation, but he is a better man from a business standpoint, who will go farther than that to discover and remove the cause of his getting into debt. The cause of the deficit is one thing that President Wilson presses over very lightly—more lightly than the average voter will.—Hanna Moon.

The sequel to a beautiful laid plan or plot, which started down at Washington several weeks ago took place at the recent meeting of the Democratic central committee at Grand Forks. Some time ago Treasurer John Burke was doing a lot of talking about the Federal reserve banks, and how he was going to see that the farmers of the Northwest were handed out jobs of money from these banks, at a very nominal rate of interest. He talked and talked, and then he broke into print through the columns of his Democratic newspapers, but as soon as the leading papers of the country took the matter up and showed Mr. Burke up, and how he was only a "stencil" officer and had nothing whatever to say how the reserve banks should be run, or how the money of the United States treasury was handled, he dropped this subject like a hot potato, and the next we hear of him is at the big equity meeting at St. Paul, when he came all the way from Washington, leaving his post of duty, to tell the farmers of the Northwest how he loved them and how the equity was a great thing. The way he spread the salve was not slow. Now what followed? Just exactly what one who knows John might expect. Down at Grand Forks the other day there was a meeting of the Democratic State Central committee, and John's followers were going to take things by storm. They attended the meeting and before it was closed they endeavored to give him the unanimous endorsement of the committee for the U. S. Senate. And here is right where the trouble began. Several members of the committee evidently thought that they have been "Burkized" long enough and they bucked. The result was that the meeting simply announced Burke as a candidate for U. S. Senator from North Dakota, and thus Mr. Burke has his hat in the ring. To one who can see very far it is plain why Mr. Burke has been doing so much talking for the poor farmer in the past few months. We must give it to him that he is about as smooth as they make 'em, and his aim has evidently been to pave the way for his recent announcement. Does any farmer believe that Mr. Burke has been honest in his efforts to help the farmer when he really had no power to do so, or has he been trying to hand out political bumbomb in order to secure votes at the coming election?

Last week the Democratic state central committee held a meeting in Grand Forks, and among those who were present and dictating the policies of the Democratic machine in this state was Postmaster J. H. Bloom of this city. Immediately on his return home the Daily Journal attacks the candidacy of Senator Cummins for the presidency, and goes on to try and make out that he is the candidate for the "machine," whoever this is. It is plain to read between the lines. The Democrats are anxious to keep up a strife in the ranks of the Republican party of this state, as this is their only hope. We wonder if LaFollette was at this Democratic meeting, or did he have one of his henchmen there to instruct the Democrats to go after Cummins? At least it looks as though it was a pre-arranged plan to get votes for Bob, but any one who knows the situation knows that LaFollette stands no show whatever to land the presidential nomination, and therefore the Republicans of this state would be very foolish to tie up to him, as it would be the means of relegating the Republican party in North Dakota to the rear. It is evident that the Democrats are afraid that Cummins will cut some figure in the North Dakota primaries next March, and they must begin pounding him early.

The widow of the late John W. Gates and her daughter have made \$3,000,000 in the recent price of oil. It is cases of this kind that makes the average American citizen feel that the trusts have gotten the country by the throat. When the oil, octopus raise the price of oil as has been done within the past few weeks, in order that their millionaire stockholders may fitch a few more millions from the pockets of the consumer, we must all admit that there is something radically wrong. Gasoline has nearly doubled in price in the past few weeks, with no apparent reason other than stated above.

Look after the boys. From things that have transpired in our city during the past week, we can hardly help feeling that some parents do not give enough attention to their boys. Boys will be boys, and unless they are carefully looked after and kept in the right path until they have reached their maturity, they are liable to go wrong. Boys should be given a fair chance, but often they get into bad company and start along the wrong path of life, when a little closer attention might keep them right.

**COSTLY EDUCATION.**  
 Two years ago American business men voluntarily went to Washington to give the President and Congress the benefit of their knowledge and experience upon matters which were the subject of proposed legislation. President Wilson denounced them as an "insidious lobby" and drove them from the capital. In his message to Congress a few days ago the President indicated his intention to call business men into conference upon important government problems. Two years ago he wanted to hang some of them "higher than Hamen." After putting the American business man thru an experience little better than hanging, Mr. Wilson realizes that after all, practical business knowledge is of great value and that even a college professor can learn from business men. But what a pity it is that Mr. Wilson took two years to find out his error! What a pity that American industry paid so dearly for Mr. Wilson's education!

We have been asked what we think of this preparedness program, but we must confess that at this time we are not in a position to state just what course would be best for our nation. We have many great public men, and a congress which may be depended upon with safety to take such action as will be beneficial and fitting to the nation. It is a great problem, and one which deserves much thought and study by those who have the making of our laws, and when they take the matter up and act on it, the rank and file of our citizens should and must conclude that it has been handled in a fair and unbiased manner.

**N. DAK. CORN AT BIG SHOW**

St. Paul, Dec. 19.—North Dakota's boy corn growers appear to have the start of youthful corn growers of the other Northwestern states, according to unofficial expert opinion expressed by a great many of the visitors at the First National Corn Show who have given close attention to the fifteen hundred ten-car exhibit that are shown in the new mammoth Hill Railway building in this city. The show displays exhibits from Juvenile corn growers of Washington, Oregon, Idaho, the Dakotas and Minnesota. Exhibits of corn raised by some of the best matured farmers of these states are also entered. Five thousand dollars worth of trophy cups are to be awarded. From opinions already passed by corn experts who have viewed the show, the boys of North Dakota are certain to give a good account of themselves Monday, Dec. 20th when Prof. Moore of the Wisconsin Agricultural School will make the awards.

The boys of North Dakota who already have won prizes in their own states for the highest yields have corn entered in this show in competition with boys from the other states, named.  
 R. F. Flint, commissioner of Agriculture and Labor of North Dakota was a visitor at the show today and he expressed high hopes for the boy corn growers of his state in the awards to be made Monday. Mr. Flint was particularly impressed with the number of exhibits from the Northern tier of counties. The corn exhibit from these counties must be it raised right along the Canadian border, is exceptionally fine, he declared. Commissioner Flint congratulated James J. Hill for putting into motion such a practical method of stimulating the Northwest to better corn growing. This exposition of Northwestern raised corn is bound to have a decided effect on corn raising in all of the states from Minnesota to the Coast, he said.

The Grantland boys, Arthur, Henry and Walter of LaMoure, have exhibited in the show that look like prize-winners. Then there is an exhibit by Henry J. Langstratt, formerly of Iowa but now of Gilby, who is expected to demonstrate that a boy who has raised corn successfully down in the old corn belt of Iowa can raise the grain just as successfully in North Dakota. In fact, it is believed he has raised better corn in North Dakota than he raised in Iowa, where he was a trophy-winner.

Last year 700,000 acres were planted to corn in North Dakota, which was 100,000 more acres than the previous year. Commissioner Flint ventures the prediction that next year there will be close to a million acres planted to corn in North Dakota.

**COMFORTING WORDS.**

Many a Devils Lake Household Will Find Them So.

To have the pains and aches of a bad back removed — to be entirely free from annoying, dangerous urinary disorders, is enough to make any kidney sufferer grateful. The following advice of one who has suffered will prove comforting words to hundreds of Devils Lake readers.

Mrs. H. L. Bartlett, 117 W. Twelfth St., Devils Lake, says: "I had a steady dull ache across my back. After stooping and trying to straighten, sharp pains darted through my sides. I felt poorly in every way. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me right away and after using several boxes, I had no more kidney trouble."

Price 50c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Bartlett had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

**TWO-CENT RATE TO NORWAY**

Washington, Dec. 21.—(Special.—) Senator McCumber has started a movement looking to the establishment of a two-cent postal rate between the United States and Norway and Sweden, in lieu of the present 5 cents per ounce on first class mail. To carry out this purpose he today introduced a bill in the Senate, authorizing the Postmaster General to enter into negotiations with the governments of Norway and Sweden to obtain a two cent postal rate in accordance with Section 398, of the revised statutes, which section gives the Postmaster General authority to enter into postal conventions with foreign governments by and with the consent of the President.

This action by Senator McCumber has proved to be extremely timely because of the recent establishment of the Swedish-American Steamship Line running between Gottenberg, Sweden, and New York. The first vessel of this new line, the Stockholm, will arrive in New York about one week from today, and other steamers, it is said, will be placed in service in the near future. As the Norwegian-American Steamship Line is running from Bergen, Norway, to New York, there is now direct communication between both Scandinavian countries and the United States.

There has been in effect for some time a two-cent rate between the United States and Germany, when mail sent via steamers plying directly between United States and German ports, and, as the same conditions now apply to Norway and Sweden, Senator McCumber believes the time has arrived when an equally low postal rate should be accorded Norway and Sweden. Upon the introduction of this measure in the Senate your correspondent called upon Mr. W. A. F. Ekengren, the Swedish Minister, to ascertain the view that probably will be taken by his government upon this proposed exchange of the two-cent rate.

"Although I have not fully considered what course, if any, I will take in respect to forwarding such a suggestion, I feel at this time inclined to bring this matter to the favorable attention of my government," replied Mr. Ekengren.

The establishment of the new Swedish-American Line and a two-cent rate will be a long step toward encouraging direct and increased trade between the United States and Sweden and Norway.

**SWEET CLOVER SEED IN DEMAND.**

Since reading of the experiments with the raising of sweet clover upon alkali lands, a number of inquiries are being made as to where seed of this comparatively new crop may be obtained. There is not a great deal of seed in the state, but interested parties may be able to get enough for a trial of this crop by addressing the North Dakota Development League Press Bureau at Grand Forks. Those who have experimented with sweet clover have found that it will grow upon what has heretofore been considered useless land, and if their experience is duplicated by others, many thousand acres of North Dakota soil will become valuable, which has heretofore been considered waste.

The Development League Press Bureau requests parties that have seed to sell shall write them stating the amount, price, quality, etc., and those wishing to try out sweet clover are invited to address the Bureau with reference to seed. In other words the Press Bureau will endeavor to act as an exchange so as to encourage the experimentation with this new crop.

**THE C. O. P. IS UNITED**

Washington, Dec. 22.—(Special correspondence.) If any hungry Democratic Congressman slipped by the doorkeeper at Representative William B. McKinley's "Get Acquainted" party a few days ago, he probably slunk out the rear door with his free trade ears drooped and then wrote back home to store the plow in the barn out of the weather, and be kind to the old mule because things were sort of slipping in Washington and he would be back home in 1916 to return to greasing the globe for a considerable spell.

Nothing like that love-feast has been witnessed in the New Willard Hotel since Landlord Hight's grandpa wore copper toed boots. It wasn't one of those sit-down-to-table affairs with your next seat neighbor to talk to and a nimble-footed waiter bothering your elbow, but a buffet luncheon. Tables were ranged along the walls of the big red room, where you could get anything from oysters creamed in a chafing-dish to "hot dogs." Good food and no frills. Just step right up and help yourself. Eat it standing and gossip between bites.

The only formality was being introduced to the new members of Congress, "the freshman class", as Congressman Mann calls them. As you stepped into the room you saw before you a long U-shaped line of capable looking men, each wearing a badge showing the State from which he hailed. You walked along the line and were introduced to each Member, and then the glad hand. When you arrived at the end of the line the names were shaken up in your memory like the pills in a Kelly pool bottle, but that didn't matter because "by their fruits ye shall know them." After everybody had shaken hands with everybody else the line was broken up and there was a general levee of the "hild-overs," "come-backers," and "new-comers," to accept Host McKinley's terminology.

The hum of voices and gusts of laughter continued for half an hour, when Representative Martin Madden, of Illinois was chosen toastmaster and some of the guests were called upon for impromptu remarks. Senators Weeks, Harding and Sherman ladled out some political hot-shot, a d then George O'Connor, Washington's silver-throated tenor, sang some coon so. gs. When he had finished, Floor Leader Mann addressed the new members, giving some sage advice, but remaining strangely non-committal as to what committee assignments he intended for them. The inimitable J. Adam Bede, former Representative from Minnesota, followed. Mr. Bede admitted following the Chautauqua circuit, or "Bryan Boulevard", as he calls it, and he punctuated some good Republican logic with a number of side-splitting anecdotes. Senator Wm. Alden Smith was requested to speak, but he had been called out. Finally they passed the buck to "Uncle" Joe Cannon, who, possessed of the vigor of

youth and the experience of forty years of political forensics, proceeded to lambaste the Democratic party until nothing was left but the rim, and that was broken. The addresses closed with a few words of welcome from our "genial host", Hon. William B. McKinley, who is a "come-backer," and let it be added, a "stay-hither."

Underlying all the laughter, loquacity, and eloquence of the evening was the stern resolve to dislodge the Democracy in 1916, and the firm conviction that it will be done. That feeling pervaded the gathering. It permeated the atmosphere. You could sense it as you entered the room. And, why not? The Republican party presents a united front today. The family quarrel is dropped that the enemy, which sneaked into the house while the family was having it out in the back yard, may be kicked into the street. When Mr. McKinley first proposed the party, somebody suggested it be called a "Get Together" party. "Get together, nothing," replied McKinley. "We already are together. We'll call it a "Get Acquainted" party, and the invitations so announced it, and "an enjoyable time was had by all.

**LOOKING FOR DESCENDANTS**

Washington, Dec. 22.—Efforts made to locate the descendants to learn what finally became of Private Adam N. Eve, United States Marine Corps, who deserted Jan. 13, 1911, from the command of Captain Anthony Gale, at Philadelphia, Pa., have been so far unavailing. "Probably beat it back to the Garden of Eden," facetiously wrote an Ohio Eve.

"Still raising Cain somewhere, no doubt," replied a member of the Texas branch who also disclaimed kinship with the original Adam.

"Growing apples in Oregon. I know him well", was the response from another Eve who was probably mistaken.

And now, the government agents directing the search, are of the opinion that certain points in the interrupted military career of Private Adam N. Eve, United States Marine Corps, must remain forever shrouded in mystery.

**GREAT SHOW IS COMING HERE**

Coming to the Grand Opera house Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Jan. 6, 7, and 8th.—Matinee and Night.

The magnitude of David W. Griffith's feat in staging "The Birth of A Nation", is almost appalling—at least to the devotees of the older forms of theatrical entertainment. Where now are the little groups of actors, the pinchbeck scenery and the petty properties of the so-called "legitimate" drama? By comparison with the new art, the legitimate measures to the mountain like a molehill. Instead of scenery for his background Griffith has used Nature. For subject he has covered 150 years of American life and history. Eighteen thousand people have done his bidding and in the hair-raising rides of the Ku Klux Klan three thousand riders and horses sweep over the dusty roads.

No wonder that this magnificent historical spectacle is the talk of the country. It has established an entirely new art in the realm of the theatre—the art of pantomimic screen spectacles with an orchestral score perfectly synchronized to the action. It has also created a tremendous sensation because of its vaster and more forceful treatment of the theme of Thomas Dixon's "The Clansman," which both as book and play created the greatest furor of the last decade.

The great deeds of the Civil war and the horrors of Reconstruction are made to live again and the nation reborn is apotheosized. Mr. Griffith, pioneer among directors, managed this stupendous achievement without the aid of dialogue or speech, for motion pictures with music and effects tells vividly this thrilling tale of fifty years ago.

Women let us help you make money selling guaranteed hosiery to wear: Full or part time. Big profits. Experience unnecessary. Address INTERNATIONAL MILLS, Box 122, Norristown, Pa. (6tp)

Get your stallion books and stallion sale.—THE WORLD.

**WORLD WANT ADS**  
 1 Cent A Word - Telephone 60

FOR RENT, FARM—The best equipped half section in County for diversified farming, all fenced, two miles from market—new basement barn with stanchions, hog house, chicken house, all concrete floors and six room house. Abundance of good water. Cash rent. E. J. CHAMBERLIN. (tf)

WANTED: Clean old cotton rags at the World office.

The latest and neatest thing in the way of stationery at the World office.

Get your chattel mortgage blanks in long form at the World office.

**Xmas Greetings**

I take very great pleasure in extending to my patrons and friends the compliments of the season. Since entering the business arena in the Lake Region I believe I have made many friends in a business way. I have always endeavored to give the best service for the least money and it gives me the keenest of satisfaction to realize that my efforts have been appreciated by hundreds of the buying public. Although some of my competitors endeavored at the outset to cast aspersions on me and belittle my methods, I think they now see the error of their ways and I bear them no ill-will. During the time I remain in Devils Lake I shall always endeavor to treat you fairly and squarely as in the past and will appreciate any business you may see fit to turn my way.

Wishing all a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year, I am

Yours very truly,

**C. J. Kelly**