

Valley City Times Record

VALLEY CITY, NORTH DAKOTA

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Subscription, \$1.50 a year, in advance

Entered at the postoffice in Valley City, No. Dak., as second class mail matter.

Official Paper of City and County



JORGENSEN WAS JUSTIFIED.

That State Auditor Jorgensen was justified in questioning the payment of certain bills filed with him is set forth in an extract from the supreme court opinion in the tax commissioner case which is as follows:

"It is contended by the state auditor because, as a public official, it is his sworn duty to rigidly and fearlessly perform the duties of his office and to only audit those accounts for which, in his opinion, valid appropriations have been made. It is his duty to exercise his sound discretion and his best judgment, and to refuse to audit accounts whenever he entertains any reasonable doubt of their validity. It is in the courts alone that matters such as these can be finally and definitely settled. Ours is a government by law, and by law alone."

The above excerpt is from the decision in the tax commission case. While the court interpreted the law, that the legislature left in such shape as to give a larger sum than was evidently intended for the services of a commission to advise on the subject of taxation, the court also sustained the action of the auditor who refused to audit the bills of the commission without judicial authority to do so.

The tax commission demanded of the auditor a credit to their account of \$22,500 a year, made up of the following items: For salary of three members, \$9,000 annually; for clerk hire, \$6,000 annually; for traveling and other expenses, \$4,000 annually, and in addition \$3,000 annually named in section 14, chapter 303 of the session laws of 1911. Originally section 14 carried an "unlimited" appropriation; it was amended to appropriate \$19,500 annually, and finally amended to carry an annual appropriation of \$3,000 "for the purpose of carrying out the provisions of the act."

The tax commission brought an action against the auditor and the supreme court not only gave the commission what it asked for but held that the law appropriated the total sum of \$24,900 annually, which was \$2,400 more annually than even the commission had dared demand.

St. Louis Globe Democrat: The Democratic struggle with the proposed income tax is leading into strange paths. It is now proposed to cut the amount to be expended from \$4,000 to \$2,000, which would more than double the number to be taxed. But the provision is added that a married man with a dependent wife, or a married woman with a dependent husband, shall be allowed an exemption of \$1,000 more; also \$500 additional for a minor child living with and dependent upon a taxable parent, with certain other details. This special tax on bachelors and the childless is in line with certain socialistic ideas in classifying society, and accords with the theory that the size of population is more important than the quality. Before the civil war ended an income tax was collected, but it was discontinued after the emergency passed, and socialistic notions had no place in the law.

When a socialistic abstraction is embodied in a statute some curious results follow. Ohio has recently passed a law pensioning the mothers of families under certain circumstances. A woman with fifteen children living in a Kentucky border town has moved over into Ohio and applied for a pension. She states that one of her neighbors in Kentucky, with ten children, will soon join her, and timely notice is served of another application for the new pension. Mixing an income tax with the question of socialistic pensions or other allowances, with disabilities for bachelorhood, is a new and not pleasing departure for level-headed Americans with a liking for practical common sense and simplicity in the business of lawmaking for nearly 100,000,000 people. The Senate committee has floundered into a bog where every step will carry it deeper.

The new chattel mortgage law which went into effect the first of the month is probably one of the most useful laws passed by the last legislature. The new law requires two witnesses and a receipt for a copy of the mortgage furnished to the mortgagor must

be filed with the mortgage and without this receipt the mortgage cannot be filed. There has been several cases in the state in past years where it has been claimed that property was added to the mortgage after it was signed and in some cases an effort has been made to punish the man charged with the offense, but so far as our information goes without success. The new law will prohibit all of this and the man who signs a mortgage must be furnished with a copy which is an absolute protection to him and will be a protection to the man who holds the mortgage also, as it eliminates all chance for a charge of dishonesty or trickery. The new law is a good law and should be popular with both parties to the contract.

Keen disappointment is felt with the administration. The delay and uncertainty is bringing about a state of stagnation which is being felt in all branches of business. The Democratic party made certain promises, and the country as a whole would be better served if the matter was disposed of at once by whatever kind of a law we are to have. The uncertainty and needless delay is bad for all concerned and the administration will do well to decide upon something at an early date. The attitude of the postal department in discharging republican postmasters without cause, is taken to mean that they anticipate only one term in office and that they base their belief on the fact that no change in tariff will be fatal while free trade will have the same effect.

The heavy rains have proven considerable of a disappointment to some who were on pleasure bent, but are doing world's of good to the grain and pastures. It is gratifying to see a farmer driving to town in the rain, soaking wet, but with a broad good-natured smile on his face, indicating that life is after all "worth living."

Governor Hanna went with the veterans, camped with them, ate with them, and finally from his own purse assisted in defraying their expenses. This was accepted by the veterans as a compliment and to a man they are loud in their praises of Mr. Hanna.

Announcement has been made that Governor Stubbs of Kansas will be a third party candidate for president in 1916. There will probably be many candidates who are willing to buckle on the Moose armor and make a race for a position to which Gov. Stubbs aspires.

CHARGED WITH PERJURY.

Lakota, N. D., July 14.—Charged with perjury, Axel Lyster, a jeweler, was arraigned for trial yesterday. Several months ago he was summoned before State's Attorney S. G. Skulason to give evidence concerning an alleged violation of the prohibition law, and subsequently an arrest was made of the person implicated.

When the preliminary hearing was held Lyster was placed on the stand as a witness. His memory failed him, the state charges. Lyster declaring that he had forgotten what he had told the state's attorney, and denying that he had made liquor purchases, as contended by the prosecution.

August Leino, a Finlander, will also be tried this week on a charge of stealing a crop of flax worth \$1,200.

(From Friday's Daily.)

H. E. Perry of Grand Forks, transacted business here today.

Martin Nelson of Leal, was a Rudolf Hotel visitor yesterday.

Edward Quist of Rogers, was here today.

D. Bye of Fingal, was a caller here yesterday taking in the Chautauqua and fair.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Jarvis and Clifford Jarvis of Wimbledon were Chautauqua visitors Thursday.

Arthur Boe, of Fingal, attended the Old Settlers meeting at the Chautauqua yesterday.

Albert Opdahl of Marion, was here yesterday on business and pleasure bent.

Miss Norah Jarvis of Wimbledon was here Thursday visiting friends.

Wm. Adcock, wife and family and Mr. and Mrs. Carl King and family of Cuba, were here yesterday attending the Old Settlers Day program at the Chautauqua.

C. A. Spink and wife and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Pollock of Fingal attended the Old Settlers Day program at the Chautauqua yesterday.

A. A. Boe of Fingal, was among the callers here yesterday and today taking in the Chautauqua and fair.

W. W. Brown and wife of Amenla, were here yesterday visitors at the Chautauqua.

Miss Elizabeth Monohan of Marion was the guest of friends here Thursday and today.

A. A. Vandrovec and Frank Vandrovec of Rogers, were in the city visiting the Chautauqua and fair Thursday.

The Minneapolis Journal in its Sunday issue of this week carried a six column picture of the Farm Boys' Encampment at the Valley City Chautauqua. It is accompanied by a splendid article relating to their work, duties, and so on, and states that this is the largest encampment of Farm Boys ever held. This article is only one of the many big advertisements which Valley City and Barnes county which Valley City and Barnes county has received through the Valley City Chautauqua. The Assembly is still in its infancy. It has taken great strides during the two years of its existence, and during the next five years it will take place with the very best assemblies in the United States. All that is necessary to accomplish the results desired, is to give the present secretary and manager a free hand in handling the affairs of the Assembly, and for the people of Valley City to get behind in enthusiasm and good will. The assembly cannot reach its highest goal without the co-operation of every man in Valley City.

WHEN WIFE AND ME WENT CAMPIN'.

Wife an' me just took a notion, When we wasn't feelin' well, To go to Valley City Chautauqua An' try campin' out a spell.

So we bundled up some beddin', Took some other trinkets, too, Then we started off for campin', When we bid the folks adieu.

An' the folks just pooh'd and giggled, An' they 'lowed we'd homesick be, An' alivin' 'mongst the strangers, Two old folks like wife an' me.

An' they said: "'Twas actin' foolish," An' then told it all about How that wife an' me was daffy, An' we'd gone acampin' out.

But we didn't care for geyin', Nor we didn't mind their jeers, We was bound for recreation, If we was 'way up in years.

We'd been tollin' all our life-time, An' we'd earned a little rest, An' we knew that at Chautauqua, We was sure to get the best.

Well, the days was just delightful, An' the time so jolly spent, When you're free from fuss an' worry An' are livin' in a tent.

An' the program at Chautauqua, Why, it never could be beat, Every number that was given Was an intellectual treat.

Well, the days just went a whizzin', An' they ended all too soon, For our campin' at Chautauqua Was a second honeymoon.

An' I told the folks returnin' 'Twas the best day of my life When I bundled up the beddin' An' went campin' with my wife.

An' we're goin' again next sumer, For on this my wife is bent, An' she wants the same location An' the very same old tent.

Now, our neighbors an' relations, Them who pooh'd an' jeered about, Are all goin' to Chautauqua, For a spell of campin' out.

Editors Nelson and Jongeward, accompanied by their charming brides arrived in town early Saturday morning and remained until Monday enjoying the Press day program and the beauties of Valley City and Chautauqua Park. The party expressed themselves as greatly pleased with the Chautauqua and the treatment afforded them. Mr. Nelson is also postmaster at Litchville as well as part owner of the Litchville Bulletin one of the best weekly papers in the state. He came to Litchville from Kokota, Minn., several years ago and after comparing the girls of North Dakota with what Minnesota had to offer, married a Litchville girl a few months ago and they are just now recovering from the honeymoon and beginning to notice outsiders. Mr. Jongeward and his wife are still enjoying their honeymoon, having but recently been married. They received some attention on account of being the "newly weds" but appeared to be enjoying themselves. After meeting the bride, the representatives of this paper, deem it a privilege to congratulate Editor Jongeward on his excellent display of taste in selecting a mate.

FOR SALE CHEAP or trade for what you have and don't want. 8 foot McCormick Binder, Best Ever Gang plow, 12 feet 22 single disc drill, 8 foot 16 inch disc, bob sleigh, 3/4 wagon with box and hay rack, light buggy, 2 set work harness, 1 horse cultivator, blacksmith forge, combined anvil vice and drill, one farm mare 13 years 1400 pounds, 7 room house, lot and barn. George Holt, 511 Eighth Avenue, or Phone 193L. 7-14-34-1w

A SUDDEN CHANGE

By OLIVE EDNA MAY

Tom Mackins, carpenter, passing along a lonely road to work, heard sounds of a scuffle ahead and, hurrying on, saw a well dressed man struggling with a robber. Tom ran up, intending to help the gentleman, when the latter fell.

While the assailant was rifling the unfortunate man's pockets Tom came up and jumped on the robber. After a hot fight the rascal freed himself and ran, leaving Tom covered with blood and dirt and too exhausted to follow him.

Tom sat up and looked about him, dazed. The robber had gone on in the direction Tom had been going, while from the other came the creaking of a wagon. When it reached Mackins, jumping down, those in it examined the body and found a stab in the left side. He was dead.

"You get into this wagon," said one of the men to Tom. Tom protested and tried to tell the true story, but the men wouldn't listen to him. They put the body of the murdered man in the wagon and took Tom on the seat between them. Then they drove on to the next village, where they put Tom for safe keeping in a room over the grocery store, locking him in till they could notify the authorities.

The first thing that occurred to Tom was how much may happen within a few minutes. Half an hour before he had left home with a light heart, and now he had the prospect of swinging at the end of a rope for a murder of which he was not only innocent, but had tried to prevent. He was not slow in realizing the fact that he had no defense to offer and made up his mind that if possible he had better make an escape before he was taken over by the sheriff. The county seat where the case would be reported was twenty miles away, and it was quite probable that the sheriff might not arrive

by this A. A.

Man came up and found Tom apparently writhing in agony. Tom told him that he was suffering from a liver attack to which he was subject and begged for a lemon, which he said was his only relief on such occasions. The grocer brought him the lemon. Tom swallowed some of the juice and suddenly recovered. Then he asked for writing materials that he might inform his wife of his misfortune. The grocer brought the materials, and Tom wrote the note, leaving it unsealed. It was examined by several citizens in the store below, and since it contained nothing contraband of the condition of a prisoner it was forwarded to Mrs. Mackins.

Both the wife and daughter were too shocked to read the letter carefully at first, but presently the latter took it up and read it again.

"What does this postscript mean, mother?" she asked. "You forgot to take the candle grease out of my coat sleeve."

Mrs. Mackins could not understand what it meant, and her daughter Ellen began to suspect that her father meant something, the meaning of which must be deciphered.

"I think it means," said Ellen, "that we're to do with the letter what we do in taking candle grease out of cloth. I have it. We put a piece of paper on the cloth, then run a hot iron over the paper."

An iron stood on the stove, and, seizing it, Ellen ran it over the paper. Dark brown letters came out as follows:

"Bring me my circular saw at once."

Tom knew that letters made with lemon juice, though invisible when dried on the paper, if heated will come out a brown color.

Ellen ran to her father's tool chest, got the saw and started for the village. Reaching the place of his captivity, she asked to see him and was admitted. He had been left in care of the grocer and several citizens, who had agreed to keep him till the arrival of the sheriff. Ellen was admitted to see her father. "She was taken up to the room where he was confined and locked in with him, being first told that when she wished to leave she should stamp on the floor. As soon as she was alone with her father she handed him the saw.

Now, the room Mackins was confined in communicated with another, the door of which was locked. Tom had already cut a hole in it with his knife and now sawed one big enough to admit an arm. The key was on the other side of the door, and, turning it, he found egress into the other room. Then he changed clothes with Ellen, who was a big, strong girl nearly as tall as himself, and with a "God save you!" from her passed through the next room, entered a hall, mounted to a third story, where he dropped on the roof of an adjoining building on which there was an outside staircase in the rear, and thence to freedom.

When the sheriff came he found Ellen dressed in her father's clothes and her father gone.

Neither Tom Mackins nor the real murderer was ever found. Tom left the country, and in time his wife and daughter followed him. Had he not made his escape he would either have been hanged or spent long years in jail. In a new land he made a fortune.



Tied it Round the Horse's Throat.

Daddy's Bedtime Story — How Johnny Doctored His Rocking Horse

THERE was a little quiet in the room. Jack and Evelyn had been romping about playing horse. When daddy said he was ready to tell them a story they settled down.

"I'm going to tell you about Johnny Juniper and his horse. It was a wooden rocking horse that swung on a steel spring.

"One day Johnny Juniper caught a cold. They put him to bed and gave him medicine to swallow. They put plasters on his chest and tied cloths wet in liniment around his little throat. When he complained of a headache his mother put medicine on his little head.

"Yes, Johnny Juniper was very sick, and it was several days before he got well. When he was able to be about the house and play the first toy that he looked at was his horse.

"'Poor ol' horse!' he said. 'Was he lonesome when Johnny was sick?'"

"Of course the horse couldn't answer him, but when Johnny climbed on his back and started to ride the spring began to squeak.

"'Guess horse got sore throat,' murmured Johnny. He went upstairs and got a rag. Then he remembered a brown bottle he had seen standing in the cellar.

"'Nice medicine for horse's throat,' he muttered. He trotted down to the cellar and poured some of the stuff in the bottle on the rag.

"'Medicine pretty smelly,' Johnny sniffed, looking at the rag. It was turpentine. Turpentine always does smell strong.

"Well, Johnny tied a rag wet with the turpentine around the horse's throat. Then he got on his back again. The spring squeaked, and Johnny got down.

"'Put more medicine on poor ol' horse!' Johnny exclaimed. Then he went and got more rags—plenty of them—and when he had wet these in turpentine tied them around the horse's legs.

"'Put poor ol' Dobbin to bed,' Johnny added. He threw a blanket over the horse.

"The next day Johnny's mother wondered why the rocking horse was covered. She threw off the blanket, and then she saw the cloths on Dobbin's neck and legs. 'Mercy, turpentine!' she cried, and she pulled them off.

"Just then Johnny came up. 'Why,' he cried, 'horse's skin all come off?'"

"Wherever he had put the rags the paint was off.

"'Whatever made you do it?' asked Johnny's mother.

"'Poor horse's sick. Give him medicine make him well,' the little boy explained. Johnny rocked the horse to show her how Dobbin groaned.

"'Dear, dear!' Johnny's mother said. 'A little oil on the spring was all the horse needed, but your medicine has spoiled his looks.'"

NEWS OF THE STATE

Palmero, N. D., is after the county seat.

Fargo is making preparation to entertain the Glidden tourists.

A hardware store at New Rockford was robbed by hoboes, so it is thought.

North Dakota is wet all over. Reports of rain from all points in the state have been published. The crop outlook is growing better daily.

Already interested parties are trying out the anti-snuff law in an attempt to find a loophole through which the law may be violated.

Mandan is anxiously awaiting the arrival of Contractor Kennedy and his paving outfit from Fargo. The paving contract calls for 23,100 yards of bitulithis paving on a concrete base. It is to be completed by Sept. 1.

The Woman's club at Lisbon had the time of its life at the annual picnic—the husbands joined in the amenities at supper time and after that meal all loaded themselves into launches for a trip up the river.

Ashley, N. D.—Returning home right after a rain storm, Otto Andreas, aged 4, fell in a newly dug cellar which had been filled with four feet of water and was drowned within a block of his parent's home. The father located the boy with a pole.

Automobile accidents in the state are occurring with alarming frequency one particular make of machine seems to be largely in the majority. Most of the more serious accidents were on account of the drivers losing control of the machine.

Burglars broke into the Guarantee Hardware store at Carrington one night last week and secured about one hundred dollars worth of knives razors and clothing. Entrance was effected through one of the rear windows of the storage shed and the thieves then broke open the door into the main store, from which they carried many

articles of value. No clue to the perpetrators as been found.

The Minot Chautauqua evening sessions are being held in the Armory.

Albert Haef of Grano pleaded guilty to the crime of incest and is now serving a four year term at hard labor.

Fargo has instituted a camp of Sons of Veterans, and will hold regular meetings in the future.

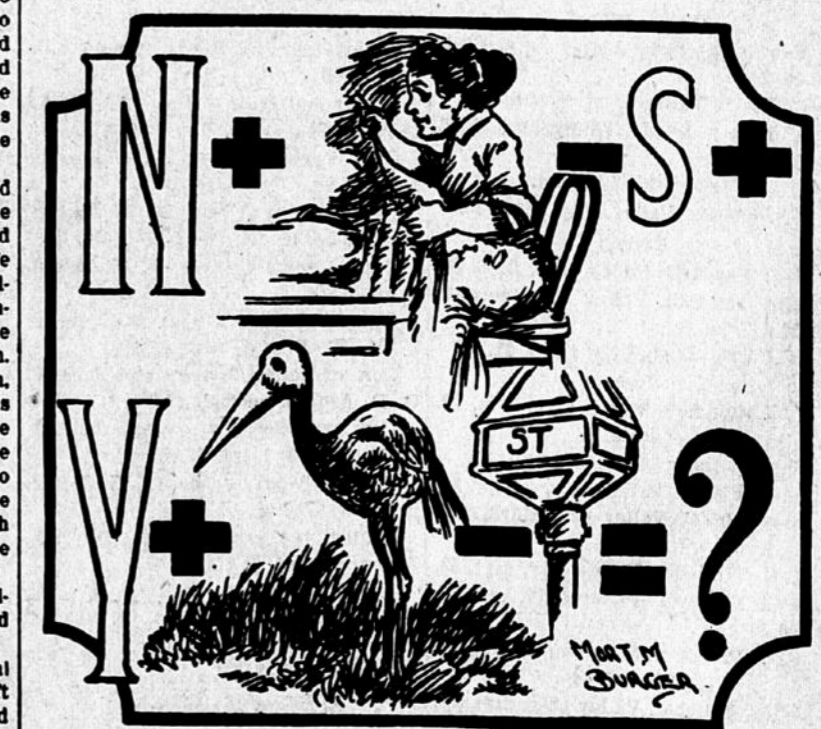
Fargo is to have another large department store. J. Roen & Co. is the name of the new company.

The press generally praised State Auditor Jorgenson for his attitude in refusing to pay the salary of the tax commission until the courts had passed upon the legality of the matter.

Playgrounds for the children have been opened at Larimore after a lot of hard work done by the head of the schools and The Pioneer urges the people of the city to get behind the enterprise and realize what a valuable work has been done and it commends other small cities which have promoted similar enterprises.

Minot, N. D.—The 6-year-old daughter of Hans Kjos, a prominent farmer living five miles north of Surrey, broke her left leg just below the knee Mr. Kjos had hitched a horse to the buggy and had started the rig when the little girl climbed to one of the wheels. Her leg was caught with the above result.

McVilie, N. D.—Fire on Sunday destroyed the elevator belonging to John E. Cary. Luckily there was not much wind and what little there was blew the rain of sparks and burning embers from the main part of town. The Gruber elevator caught fire, but was easily saved. The Cary building contained several thousand bushels of grain, which was damaged. The elevator and contents were insured, though not up to full value. McVilie now has only three elevators.



HISTORY OF THE WORLD TWO-IN-ONE PUZZLE. Add and subtract according to pictures, etc., and you will then be able to find out where a fire took place on Dec. 16, 1835, in which 900 stores burned; loss, \$18,000,000. After you have done this find the picture of a fireman.