

Valley City Times Record

VALLEY CITY, NORTH DAKOTA

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Official Paper of City and County



SETTLERS FOR NORTH DAKOTA.

There is a wonderful business opportunity in North Dakota. That opportunity is to bring actual settlers into the state. Much of the present "land business" is speculative. It is being done in too many instances, merely to "turn over" a land deal and not for the purpose of bringing in actual tillers of the soil, who will aid in developing the state.

In this issue of the Times-Record is an account of the organization of a new land company, in which the governor of the state is actively interested. The company proposes to bring in settlers to the country in the central part of the state surrounding New Rockford. The Times-Record believes that the organization of this company will have a marked effect on the development of that portion of North Dakota.

There is room for this company and for many other like organizations in this state. There is room in North Dakota for thousands where there are now hundreds. In the crowded eastern sections of the country these thousands are only waiting to be convinced that the conditions in North Dakota are right—and they will come to fill up the empty places here.

Over in Canada the Canadian Pacific railroad has worked out a plan to get the real farmers onto their extensive holdings. The C. P. R. realized that there are large numbers of desirable settlers who have not the means to get started in a new country. This company solved the problem by financing those who could not finance themselves.

Undoubtedly something on the same order would prove even more successful in North Dakota. The land here is just as fertile, just as productive as the land over the Canadian line, and it has the added advantage of being much farther south, without the danger of an early frost and with the proved ability to raise an excellent corn crop.

North Dakota is accumulating capital. It has many men who have become wealthy out of North Dakota soil. They know what the state is doing, and can do, and here is an opportunity for North Dakota capital to benefit itself, by upbuilding the state, at the same time getting direct returns.—Fargo Forum.

EYE-STRAIN AND CRIME.

A San Francisco schoolteacher, who had suffered much from eye troubles herself, at one of her visits to her oculist's office described an incorrigible child in her school who appeared to have some defect of sight. This suspicion had been repeatedly reported to his parents, but as they were poor as well as ignorant, nothing had been accomplished so far. She decided, therefore, to make an independent effort in the boy's behalf and solicited the assistance of her oculist's aid. There were doubts of any good accomplishments being possible, as the boy seemed both extraordinarily dull and superlatively mean. His teacher said that at the age of 11 years he was the worst child in her experience of many years in school work. He frequently played "hokey," associated with the worst boys of all ages, smoked cigarettes, swore like a trooper and lied outrageously; besides, he seemed to take a stupid pride in learning nothing and thwarting all her efforts. The only physical defect noticed was that he held print unusually close to his eyes. Examination showed one eye had two-sevenths and the other one-fifth of normal vision.

The boy was dumbly indifferent in the beginning to the eye test, but after much labor and aggravation, lenses were placed before his eyes, giving practically perfect vision at once; then he showed symptoms of being almost human. The glasses were ordered and the case gladly dismissed. More than a year afterwards the doctor saw the teacher again and inquiries were made with misgivings. The report was jubilant and astounding. She said that after she procured the glasses and had gained consent for his wearing them, the child's transformation was rapid and complete. He had become the willing slave of the teacher, where before he seemed to resent her every interest in him; he never missed a day in school, where formerly playing truant was chronic with him. He was the head of his class now, where previously he was too dull to be classed at all; he had voluntarily stopped his numerous bad

habits and had become the marvel of the neighborhood as well as the joy of his parents, and so on.

The explanation of this metamorphosis is simple and natural. The child was more than three-fourths blind and no one had known it. He could not learn because he could not see, and his eyes and head undoubtedly pained him when straining to see. His incorrect and absurd answers made the other pupils laugh at and guy him, so he hated everything connected with the school, and in playing truant he met the worst possible associates and learned from them his notable array of vicious habits. When he put on his glasses he saw the world for the first time clearly and in comfort. He therefore was able to learn and his ambition was aroused. Hence he loved schooling and the opportunity to show his real capability, and by regular attendance at school lost the bad companionship which was really responsible for his show of criminal tendencies. After the boy became the pride of the school, his parents took an interest and aided him, where before they ignored so unlovable a child. A boy who at the age of 11 was the worst child in the school and neighborhood and was absolutely callous to all moral suasion, would probably have developed into a criminal. It is no exaggeration, therefore, to say that the development of a dangerous breaker of law and order of an extreme type was prevented by a pair of glasses.

CLAY FIELDS OF NORTH DAKOTA.

If the opinion of W. C. Kirkpatrick, expert consulting engineer, of Chicago, is to be taken at its face value, the building industry in North Dakota will be revolutionized as the result of investigations and experiments which have been made recently, with the clays of the state. In "The Clay Worker," the official organ of the National Brick Manufacturers association, Mr. Kirkpatrick has recently made a report of the results of his investigations, which is of vital importance to every manufacturer, and builder, in the state.

In part Mr. Kirkpatrick says: "The western manufacturers at the present time is confronted with problems vastly different from those of the easterner, the greatest of which is the lack of a market within a reasonable freight limit." Long hauls, high-priced labor and high fuel add greatly to the high cost of production, which, added to the high freight, almost prohibits the sale of the product. This is especially true of the manufacturer of clay products, and in addition scarcely any of the manufacturers through North and South Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Wyoming, Colorado and Texas take advantage of the most economical methods that can be employed.

"Through the skillful and effective work of the School of Mines of North Dakota, the inadequate methods that have retarded this industry are being replaced by processes which make for the highest economy and efficiency.

"In the western portion of North Dakota and other western states are found inexhaustible lignite coal fields and often we find manufacturing plants located in the lignite fields shipping in bituminous coals. But ultimately, scientific methods will eliminate all the objectionable features and permit the use of lignite coal in a most efficient and profitable manner."

"Too much credit cannot be given Dean Babcock for the great results accomplished in the School of Mines along scientific lines in developing this efficient method of accomplishing the greatest result from lignite.

"The system as worked out at the University of North Dakota will result in great economy in the production of clay products and should bring about the erection of plants equipped with all of the devices for labor saving, fuel economy, etc., and finally give to the people of the state an almost indestructible building material, produced entirely within their own boundaries with their own material and labor, thus building up a most profitable and permanent industry in the state."

CHICAGO ART EXPOSITION.

Art has been commercialized in the United States to such a degree that the worst statues in the world, an accusing critic says, are to be found in Chicago. Just what statues Dudley Crafts Watson of the Art Institute had in mind, in his accusation, has not been disclosed, but immediately there were staunch defenders of the Lincoln monument in Lincoln Park and of the Logan statue on the lake front. The new "Spirit of the Great Lakes," by Lorado Taft, was excepted specifically by the art critic, who said: "We are beginning to take down these worst statues in the world and replace them. When an artist produces a work of art it is only half done; the other half depends on the people. We must train ourselves to an appreciation of the beautiful. We must take the ugly things out of our homes. If we did

It will stick to you always, of course it will, because it's a **Bazol-Menthol Plaster** made to stick on until it drives out the pain of Neuralgia, Lumbago, Rheumatism, etc. Yard rolls \$1.00; regular size 25c. At all druggists or direct by mail from Davis & Lawrence Co., New York. Sample size mailed on request, 5c. stamps.

ALLEN'S COUGH BALSAM

used when attacked by a Cough prevents dangerous bronchial and pulmonary ailments such as Croup, Asthma, etc.

Contains no harmful drugs. 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 Bottles. DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. New York.

not foolishly deny our children the most beautiful thing in art, the nude human body, we would not find them after a few years going to the back door of saloons to see corruptions of this sort. Art in this country has meant, up to this time, a place where we hung pictures which we would not admit to our homes. It has meant museums where plaster casts were kept, and where we went to be bored to extinction rather than elevated. All this is changing. In the past year the American people have begun to build eight of the finest art museums in the world. We are beginning to be recognized in Europe as a nation to be reckoned with in art. For the past three years Americans have won the grand gold medal of the Paris salon, a thing hitherto unheard of."

November weather was good most of the month and so far this month the weather has been the nicest in years. In some sections of the state trees are beginning to bud and grass is turning green. For farmers and stockmen this means a great saving of feed and for the family man a great saving in fuel. There are many cases of sickness reported which is attributed largely to the damp weather and on this account freezing weather will be welcome.

The people of North Dakota are accustomed to winter weather during the winter months and there is not so much rejoicing over the mild fall and predictions of a mild winter as one might expect. On the contrary the opinion seems to be very general that an open winter is undesirable.

PURE FABRIC.

After years of agitation by the press of this state Prof. Ladd has started a movement for pure fabrics. The time will soon come now when a man who wants to buy a suit can tell by looking at the label of just what the cloth is composed. Whether wool, shoddy of a mixture and in buying them will be able to judge something as to value and not be entirely at the mercy of the manufacturer. The same will be true of all kinds of cloth as well as read-to-wear garments. When substitutions are made it must be shown on the garment by a tag. When this proposed law becomes effective it will be one of the best measures to be passed in years and will meet with a warm welcome.

BIG CHANCES.

There has never been a year in the history of the city when there was so little excuse for anyone to do their shopping out of town as there is this year. Each of the stores seems to have undertaken to outdo all others in amount as well as in variety of goods shown until about everything that might be thought of, as well as thousands of entirely new novelties are to be seen on display in the windows and on the counters. Whatever may be wanted ranging from an automobile to a five cent toy is to be found in the stores, at prices that will compare favorably with prices offered anywhere.

Pupils' Completion Examination.
Regular examination of applicants for completion certificates in any of the common branches of study will be held Thursday and Friday, December 18th and 19th, 1913, in the following school houses: Dazey, Dickinson, Fingal, Kathryn, Leal, Litchville, Lucca, Nome, O-liska, Rogers, Sangora, Urbana, Hastings and in the office of the County Superintendent of Schools.
MINNIE J. NIELSON,
Supt. Barnes County Schools.
12-8-1td-1tw

TO LATE TO CLASSIFY.
WANTED—Two maids. Apply to matron Normal Dormitory.
12-8-1td-1tw

FOR SALE—Cheap if taken soon, one 18-months old Poland China pig. Jacob Faust, Valley City, N. D.
12-5-6td-1tw

FOR SALE—Spring wagon, two seated, and set of harness. 216 Elmwood Ave.
12-5-6td-1tw

FOR SALE—N. W. 1/4 of Sec. 20-142-56 Minnie Lake Township, and the S. 1/4 24-157-56 Grand Prairie Township. Phone 75.
12-7-3td-1tw

MYSTERY OF THE DESERTED HOUSE

Strange Experience of a Man on Robbery Bent.

I've had every avenue of escape cut off. I've been chased over tin roofs. I've been shot at, but I never was appalled but once, and that was by silence.

I'd served a term for burglary, spent what money I'd been given on getting out and was looking for a job—not a job of honest work. I'd tried that on getting out once before and found it impracticable. When an ex-convict knows that he's liable any moment to be spotted and discharged it takes the zest out of him for work. I'd made up my mind there was nothing left for me to do but stick to my business, which was burglary. Well, as I was saying, I was looking for a house to get into and, walking on the outskirts of a city saw one that struck me as being very inviting. It was in the center of a six acre lot, with no neighbors near enough to make it unpleasant for the burglar and a wood in the rear affording a safe retreat. I made a careful survey of the premises. No one happened to be visible in or about it at the time, but there was plenty of evidence that it was occupied. Newly washed clothes were hanging on the lines; smoke was issuing from the chimneys; children's sleds and wagons were scattered about in the yard.

The night was cold and blustery. At about 10 o'clock I took position in the yard, shielded from the wind by a carriage shed, with a view to determining by the lights what rooms were occupied. The whole house was lighted. I got into a vehicle and sat watching my quarry. The seat was comfortable, and some blankets and robes that had been left in it kept me warm. The result was that I fell asleep.

When I awoke every light in the house was out. A distant clock struck 1. I got out, went to the house, took a pane of glass out of a kitchen window, turned the "catch," raised the sash softly, pulled myself up and crawled inside. Striking a match, I lit my dark lantern and surveyed the room. Everything had been put in order after the evening meal. A fire was burning in the range. I went through a pantry to the dining room. Here, too, all was in order.

Passing through the parlors, I entered the hall and went upstairs, taking every precaution against waking the inmates. A bedroom door near the landing stood ajar. I listened, but could hear no one breathing. I went in and felt of the bed. There was no one in it. There being nothing of value in the room, I passed on to the next, examined it and found it also empty. Coming to one of the front bedrooms, I certainly expected to find it occupied and entered it with all possible stealth, listening long for the sound of a sleeping being. That I heard no such sound began to affect my nerves. An empty room is a good find for a burglar, but the advantage in this case was overcome by the unexpected vacancy. I groped my way to the bed, felt it and found it unoccupied. Then, flashing my lantern about, I saw a woman's clothing that had been evidently taken off at bedtime lying on the chairs. The woman had vanished.

I went to another room and another with the same result. In some of them I found clothing that had been laid aside, but no one in the beds. None of the beds showed signs of having been occupied. I went on to every story, and not a single living being did I find. There was some plunder on the dressers, but not very much. I did not think of taking it. My mind was fixed upon the lights I had seen in the house a few hours before and the present absence of those whom the lights had served.

There is no similarity between daylight and dark for weird impressions. One human being, even if a policeman, would have broken the spell. I feared a haunted house, but I feared more that something in my brain had gone wrong. Had that which I had seen in the afternoon and evening been a hallucination or did I now experience something that was not? Coming to a window overlooking the rear yard, I flashed my lantern down into it. There were the clothes still hanging on the line. I walked back through the hall, bringing my feet down heavily on the floor that I might hear a sound. The carpet was thick, and there was but a faint response—a response that added to my growing terror.

Suddenly the rays of my lantern struck a living figure. At once my instinct of preservation ordered me to cover my light. I did so and waited. There was no sound. Believing I had been mistaken, I mustered courage to raise the lantern again. There was the figure, but it was my own reflection from a mirror.

I now had but one desire—to get out and away. Descending to the main floor, I saw a piece of yellow paper on the floor. What prompted me to pick it up I don't know, but I did and read: "Mother dying. All come at once."

Here was a clue. The hour of sending and receipt of the telegram was written out and gave evidence that it had been delivered while I was asleep in the carriage shed. The family had doubtless hurried to a train, taking even the servants with them. I could have taken away anything I could find, but I was so rattled that I had no desire to do so. I went away empty handed and the next day resolved to go at legitimate work, a resolution I keep even to the present day.

Are You Blue and Worried?

Nervous? Some of the time really ill? Catch cold easily and frequently suffer from biliousness or headache? The reason is that your system does not rid itself of the poisons in the blood; just as impossible as it is for the grate of a stove to rid itself of cinders. The waste does to us exactly what the cinders do to the stove; make the fires burn low until enough cinders have accumulated and then prevent its burning at all. Your liver is sluggish—you are dull and heavy—sleep does not rest, nor is food appetizing. In this condition illness develops. Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery eradicates the poisons from the body—a glyceric alternative extract made from bloodroot, golden seal and mandrake root, stone and quack's root, without the use of alcohol. No matter how strong the constitution the stomach is apt to be "out of kilter" at times; in consequence the blood is disordered, for the stomach is the laboratory for the constant manufacture of blood.



MRS. BENZ.

Mrs. BENZ, BLAKE, of Port Dover, Ont., Box 34, writes: "I have been a great sufferer for years from throat trouble, catarrh, indigestion, female troubles, bloating, constipation and nervousness—at times I would be in bed, then able to be up again. Was under many different doctors' care, and would get better for a little while, then I would go down with chronic inflammation all through me. For nineteen years I had this poison in my blood. After trying nearly everything I got worse. I read in The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. I have taken the Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pleasant Pellets,' and have used five bottles of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. I am now able to do my work and walk with pleasure. I feel like a new woman. I enjoy everything around me and thank God for letting me live long enough to find something that made me well again."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate liver and bowels.



The Bears Are Sorry When the Boy Cries.

Daddy's Bedtime

Donner and Blitzen Are Two Jolly Playmates

JACK called to Evelyn. "Come on; it's time for another story."

Evelyn came upstairs just as daddy settled into his favorite easy chair by the fire.

"There's a bear in Boston that I'm sure you'd like to know. I should rather say there are two of them," said daddy. "They come from Canada, and their owner gave them the names of Donner and Blitzen. He got the bears when they were quite young."

"Perhaps because he named them after two of Santa Claus' reindeer they have the agreeable and gentle manners which you expect from a nice big dog rather than from a bear, which is generally thought to be cross and grouchy."

"Donner and Blitzen are very fond of children. Unfortunately they do not look as amiable as they really are, so most children run away when they come sidling up, anxious to make friends."

"One boy, however, is not afraid of the bears. He is Robert, the three-year-old son of the bears' master. He has played with the bears ever since they came to the house."

"Whenever they see Robert coming the two bears give a grunt of delight and shuffle to meet him with a pleased look in their little round eyes."

"They allow Robert to push them about and pull their ears or poke his little fingers in their eyes. When he gets too rough they gently shake him off and trot away out of his reach."

"The city does not allow animals like the bears to go out on the street, and so they have to stay in their yard, but luckily they have a good sized yard to stay in."

"Robert has a little carriage in which Blitzen will wheel him about the yard. The bear gets up on her hind legs and pushes at the carriage just as a human nursemaid would do. Blitzen seems not to get tired of the work and will wheel the little boy as long as he cares to have her do so."

"When Robert gets hurt or begins to cry the bears are greatly distressed. They will come running up to him and try to kiss him. As their kisses are cold and wet the little boy does not care much for these and in trying to keep from being kissed by his bear friends often forgets what he began to cry about and ends by laughing heartily at the awkward antics of his big friends."

"When the little boy takes his nap outside in the summer the bears will guard him as carefully as a pair of dogs. If any one should try to hurt him when they are around I'm afraid the bears would show some really savage bear temper, for they are perfectly devoted to their little playmate."

"Robert's parents say they are not in the least afraid to leave him alone with them, for their big clumsy pets are never happy when he is out of their sight."

News of the State

The Bismarck water works must pay taxes according to a decision just handed down by the supreme court.

G. L. Bickford must serve time. The higher courts have just affirmed his sentence.

Mathias Schwartz of Hazen fell under a load of hay and sustained what will probably be fatal injuries.

Banker J. H. Movius of Lidgerwood was badly injured by being thrown against the deckhouse of an ocean liner by an ocean wave. Upon arrival at New York he was taken to a hospital and is slowly recovering.

Scottish Rite Reunion closed in Fargo yesterday after a session lasting most of the week.

George S. Roberts, who was dismissed as stock inspector on the Standing Rock reservation, may appeal to the civil service commission for reinstatement.

D. F. Sinclair of Grand Forks was badly injured when an automobile he was driving skidded and turned over, throwing him to the ground. His left elbow was dislocated and a portion of the bone was broken. He will be taken to St. Paul, where he will consult a bone specialist.

A company of thirty-two boys have been gathered together in the organizing of the company of boy scouts in Cando. The company has been divided into four patrols, with leaders and assistants who will take up the work at once. The use of the high school has been granted them by the school board and the basement of the Presbyterian church has been secured as the barracks.

Lakota—W. L. Brown, a school teacher, was arrested yesterday charged with furnishing libelous matter to a newspaper, while Gilbert Telen, editor of the Aneta Panorama of Aneta, this county, will be arrested charged with publishing libel. C. G. Eckenrodt and B. L. Eckenrodt, brothers, make the complaint against Brown and Telen, and sensational developments are anticipated at the hearing, set for December 6. The matter in question was published by the Panorama last week and this week Mr. Telen published a complete retraction.

It should be known by everybody in

these days of gasoline lamps and stoves that gasoline will not explode until its fumes have been mixed with at least six parts of atmospheric air. Gasoline will catch fire as quickly as any liquid known, but let it alone and it will burn out, doing no damage and leaving no scar or sign of fire. Mixed with air in the proportions mentioned it is far more dangerous than dynamite. No receptacle of this liquid should ever be left uncorked for to do so is to make the room where it is kept far worse than a powder magazine. This matter of safely handling gasoline is very easy, and no one should be ignorant of how it is done.

SANBORN ENTERPRISE TIPS.

Mr. and Mrs. Ledebur and Mr. and Mrs. McKean entertained at Woodmen Hall Tuesday evening, "500" being the diversion of the evening. Mr. and Mrs. Isensee proved themselves champion card players. Mesdames Ledebur and McKean were assisted in serving by Misses Thrall and Vogt.

Smith Nichol, a former Sanborn boy was here between trains Tuesday morning, accompanied by his wife. He was en route to Binford to visit his mother. For the past six years he has been a resident of Tacoma, but spent the past summer in Stanton, N. D., helping out his brother-in-law, Fred Grannis, who had the misfortune to have a finger taken off.

WOMEN OPPOSE SUFFRAGE MOVE

Washington, D. C., Dec. 6.—Women opposed to equal suffrage had an inning today before the house committee on rules to protest against a resolution championed by the women suffragists which would create a suffrage standing committee in the house. Scores of women from various parts of the country, marshalled by Mrs. Arthur Dodge of New York, appealed to the committee not to permit the suffragist's pleas.

Tomorrow the suffragists will be given an opportunity to answer the attack of Mrs. Catherine McCulloch, of Chicago, who has been chosen to sum up the case.

Through anti-suffrage women occupied most of the day, their argument was closed by a man, Everett Wheelock of New York, representing the Mann Suffrage association, who sounded a battle cry to the suffragists.

HERE FROM MINNIE LAKE.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor of Minnie Lake spent the day in town Friday shopping and looking after business.