

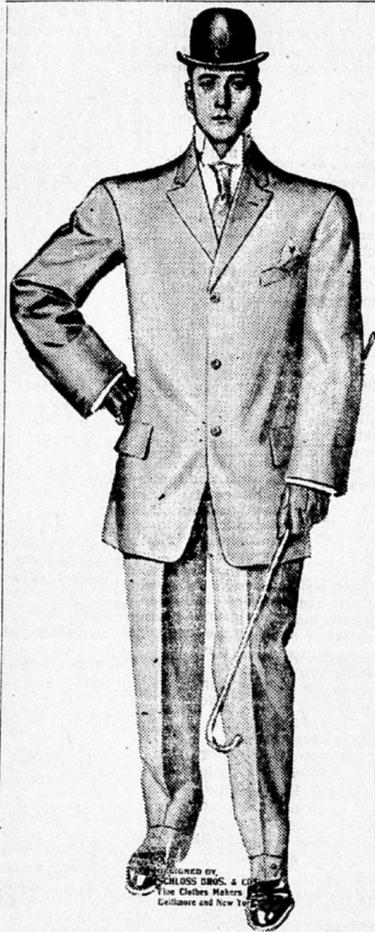
The Smart, Stylish Suit

FOR YOUNG MEN

Here is a style that appeals to every young man who sees it--Graceful lines, a nifty contour, smartness proclaimed in every detail.

This is one of the designs that is "making Keavin's Clothing Department famous" as the home of swell "Young Men's" Clothes.

Come in and see the model, we have it in all the new Cloths and Colorings--Swell novelties in Greys, Tans, Browns and Elephant shades, all sizes.



Hat Department

Don't fail to look over our hats. All the new shapes and colors for spring.

Boys' Clothing

The clothes you would like your boy to wear are here in great variety. **\$3.50, \$4, \$5 to \$8.50.**

Boys Norfolk and Double Breasted Suits

Consist of many good styles all made of excellent material, tailoring perfect, fit the very best. Materials are bright Chivots, worsted and blue serge. Don't pass this department when you want to fit the boy out with his summer clothing.

KEAVIN'S DEPARTMENT STORE



White Livery Barn Burns

Serious Loss to Mr. McGregor Who Occupied Large Barn--Fire Started in Adjoining Restaurant--Horses and Buggies All Gotten Out

The White livery barn, which has been occupied by Mr. McGregor was burned to the ground at 8:30 o'clock last night. The fire started in the little restaurant adjoining the barn and in an instant the building was one great mass of flames. Luckily every horse was turned loose and escaped from the building. The buggies were all taken out but a thousand dollars worth of harness and a lot of robes, whips, feed and hay were burned. The fire ladders turned out in short order and confined the flames to the one locality. A high wind from the east was blowing, and this saved other buildings from being consumed. A small residence at the rear of the barn occupied by Fay Perkins was burned, and the man lost all of his household goods. Mr. McGregor had \$2800 insurance on his rolling stock, and the building was insured for \$1600. The build-

ing was erected five or six years ago at a cost of over \$3000 and was owned by Wm. White, who now is farming at Carpio. The building was within the fire limits, and if rebuilt will have to be constructed of brick. The loss to the restaurant was complete. It looked for a time that the buildings on the east occupied by the Swensen Plumbing Co. and H. C. Raycraft, for furniture and undertaking, would surely go, and all of the stock of these places was removed. While the firemen did effective work, it was plainly seen that the pressure of the water was insufficient, and this demonstrates that steps should be taken immediately to put our water system in better shape. With the wind from the west, a large portion of our business district might have been burned.

GOOD PRICE FOR GRAIN

Meeting of the A. S. of E. of North and South Dakota and Minnesota Held at Fargo--Plan to Hold Grain Till High Price is Reached.

V. Swanson, president of Ward County A. S. of E. returned from Fargo where he attended a meeting of the A. S. of E. of the states of North and South Dakota and Minnesota. The meeting was a very important one, and arrangements were completed to control the wheat and flax of these states until such a time as the farmers would be offered what they ought to receive for those crops and take some money from them. Plans will soon be made public but we are not at liberty to divulge them this week. The grain will be sold and the price will advance accordingly.

Schull for the Legislature

Errol Schull, of the firm of Thompson & Schull, attorneys, has announced himself a candidate for the legislative assembly of the 29th district of North Dakota on the Republican ticket. Mr. Schull's announcement, an interesting one appears in this issue. Mr. Schull

is a prominent attorney, and will make a good fight for the office. He states that he does not intend to hamper the chances of Mark Chatfield, who is also a candidate for the office, for he believes that Minot is entitled to two members of the house from this district. Mr. Schull is a clean young man, and if elected will fill the office with credit to himself and his supporters.

BUY STANLEY BANK

Geo. W. Swords, receiver of the Minot National Bank, and U. G. Cover, his banking partner from Keewick, Iowa, together with S. A. Cover, have bought the Security State bank of Stanley, one of the best banking institutions in the county. W. E. Barber, who has been cashier of this bank for some years, will be retained. Barber is considered a very capable man. This bank has a capitalization of \$20,000.

The Covers are among the strongest of Iowa's bankers and they are considering locating themselves in this part of the state. They believe that North Dakota has a great future and are considering interesting themselves in other banking institutions.

Alice's Matrimonial School.

You bachelors both young and old, Rejected and forlorn Don't stew and fret and oft regret. The day that you were born You've chased for rainbows much too long So try the latest rule Send in your application To the Matrimonial School.

You must make a solemn promise With the application fee That you will never drink or smoke Or use profanity And also shun those dens of vice Where hell's flames beg for fuel Now boys be good, do as you should Join the Matrimonial School.

So now old boys my college chums I'm going to reform I'll promise you I have gone through The last destruction storm So day by day I'll hope and pray To win some true blue jewel I have no doubt I'll sure win out In the Matrimonial School.

Let us ever praise sweet Alice The pride of the Northwest Her good advice will cheer us Until we find peace and rest I have applied for membership To prove that I'm no fool And I'll do my best to graduate From the Matrimonial School.

Cheer up old Boys take my advice You'd better join with me Without a wife you know that life Is not what it should be Picture a home sad heart alone How can you be so cruel Then picture two loving and true From the Matrimonial School.

Arrangements are about completed for the concert to be given at the opera house the evening of April 30 by the pupils of the Minot Academy of music for the benefit of the musical library of that school. Prof. Foret, the new viola instructor from the east, will appear in public for the first time. He is a noted violinist and his work alone will be worth the price of admission, which is fifty cents. Many of the students will appear at the entertainment in instrumental and vocal work and the entire program promises to be the best of the kind ever given here. Prof. and Mrs. Dunaevski will appear on the program also. The object is a very worthy one and already many tickets have been sold.

Hurricane Jack's Spring Poetry

The following poem was sent to the Independent by A. J. Parker, alias Hurricane Jack, who has lived at Forest, Crook Co., Wyoming, for many years. He lived near Minot in the early days. He is a brother of William Parker of this city and is a great hunter.

How gladly do I wander through a strange and savage land The lasso at my saddle bow, the rifle in my hand, And with my gallant mastiff bounding by my side And for a friend to love, the noble horse on which I ride.

Alone, alone, yet not alone, for God is with me there The tender hand of Providence shall guide me everywhere Without a care, without a fear, without a grief or pain, Exultingly I tread the woods or gallop o'er the plain.

Or brushing through the copse, from its leafy home I scare The stately elk or bounding deer, the Bison or the bear And then with eager spur to scour away, away Nor stop until my dog has brought the glorious brute to bay.

Or if a pack of hungry wolves comes yelling on my track I make my ready rifle speak and scare the cowards back Or, if the lurking Lion's eyes among the branches shine, A touch upon the trigger and his yellow skin is mine.

Hist, hist, I hear some prowler snarl in the wood I seize my knife and trusty gun and face to face we stood A grizzly bear came rushing out and as he rushed he fell Hi, at him dog, my rifle has done its duty well.

Hi, at him dog, one bullet cannot kill a foe so grim; The God of battles between his hungering arms I plang my whetted knife; Ha, ha, it splits his iron heart and drinks his ruddy life. And then the hunters savory fare at tranquil evening tide, The dapple deer I shot today upon the green hill side.

My feasted hound is stumbering around beside the water course, And plenty of sweet prairie grass for thee, my noble horse.

Made Living Torch of a Dog

George Mundell, an Employment Bureau Being, Soaked Poor Canine's Tail in Kerosene and Struck a Match to it--Bound Over to District Court

George Mundell, proprietor of the employment Agency in this city, was arrested Saturday charged with cruelty to animals. Mundell was placed in jail and released on \$500 bonds, to appear before Judge Murray Monday night. The Judge bound Mundell over to the district court. Early Sunday morning, Mundell caught a small dog that had been hanging around his place and soaking the poor little animal's tail in kerosene, struck a match. The dog with its tail all ablaze ran howling with terrible pain up the street, much to the delight of the brute of a man

who made a living torch of the fenseless little canine. The police called upon Mundell almost immediately and threatened to arrest the entire crowd unless he was told who did the trick, and Mundell admitted the terrible act. He seemed to think it a good joke. Mundell is not very well thought of anyway, and the citizens of Minot would like to see him get the limiting for the crime. We understand the dog punishment for this crime is from one day to one year in the county jail and from one dollar to five hundred dollars fine.

Noah Attempts Suicide

Robert S. Noah, the murderer of Gust Johnson, the Kenmare farmer, attempted to commit suicide in his cell in the state penitentiary at Bismarck, where he is confined awaiting the day when he must expiate the terrible crime which he committed. Noah struck upon a very ingenious way of shuffling off this mortal coil, for last Tuesday night as the guards were a short distance from the cell the condemned man reached his arms through the iron bars and grabbed the electric light which hangs just outside the cell and within easy reach. With a firm grip he crushed the bulb and began at once to devour the fine pieces of glass. The guards were upon him in an instant and soon overpowered him. Dr. Smyth, the prison physician was called immediately and soon had the fellow out of danger. His mouth was badly cut by the glass, but there will be no serious consequences.

Murderers have committed suicide in many different ways, but this is the first time we have heard of one attempting to end his existence in such a manner. Noah declared right along that he would never hang, and it is believed that he will try other methods of self destruction. The cell is padded and it is hard for him to do himself personal violence. Noah had his suicide all arranged and wrote pitiful letters to his wife and to the prison warden begging their forgiveness and asked their prayers for his eternal forgiveness. He seems to have been broken in spirit, and is not the bravado he was when on trial a week or two ago. He is sentenced to hang on Oct. 23, just six months from to-day and it will be necessary for the guards to watch him very closely.

Announcement.

To the Republican Voters of First Commissioner District, Ward Co. I hereby announce myself a candidate for the Republican nomination for county commissioner from the First Commissioner's district and respectfully solicit your support at the primary election, June 24. Peter Fugelso, Minot, N. D.

Gilbertson's Inconsistency

In a recent issue of the Glenburn Advance Editor Gilbertson praised A. V. Swanson, candidate for sheriff, and said that the people of Ward county could not do better than elect him sheriff. Wm. Black who is also a candidate visited Glenburn a few days after and the following week Gilbertson is shouting his head off for Black. Why is this?