

THE WARD COUNTY INDEPENDENT

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MINOT, NORTH DAK., MARCH 10, 1910

EDITORIAL COMMENT

HOW TO MAKE MINOT GROW.

The above question was considered at the Commercial club, at the bi-weekly smoke talk Wednesday night. The proposition is a worthy one, and well worth considering. The Independent has given this subject considerable attention already in the various phases, with the exception of one, which we will consider at this time. A well known business man, with patriotic ideas, made a suggestion that should be kept foremost in the minds of each and every business and professional man every day in the year, if they would have Minot to grow, and that is regarding the importance of the business men themselves trading at home. How many thousands of dollars do you suppose that the business men send out of Minot every year, that might just as well be left here? The Independent will not venture to make a guess. The sum is greater than it should be. Naturally, we might be expected to point to the hundreds of dollars worth of printing that is ordered from out of town every year. Occasionally, a business man will want embossed work, and in that case, he might be excused for patronizing the foreign printer. Our printer can do the work just as well and just as cheap on practically every class of printing, as the St. Paul concerns can, and suppose you should pay a dollar or two more on twenty-five dollars worth of work, you will more than get this back. On that amount of work, fifteen dollars is paid for labor, and the printers certainly know how to spend their money. Send the money out of Minot, and you help to pay the salaries of St. Paul printers. Every fall the underwear man comes around taking orders, and is usually quite successful. Why not patronize the home dealer. The shirt man has a regular line of customers. His merchandise is good stuff, all right, but can't the local haberdasher do as well by you? Frequently the particular woman will board the train and go to Minneapolis to buy her coat suit. The local dealer in women's ready to wear garments would appreciate her trade. Are you building a new house? Who will paint it? Be sure to hire the painter to do your job, who will buy his paint from the home dealer. Where do you buy your furniture? Do you get your clothes made by the local tailor, or do you wear those with the Harry Mitchell stamp upon them? Do you buy flour made by the local mills? We have no reference to any one in particular, but really, wouldn't it be better if we did all of our buying at home—not a part of it? Try this, and watch Minot grow.

Have you some extra money that you want to invest? The publishers of the Independent are not in the real estate business, otherwise, our readers might think we had an ax to grind in what we are going to say. If you have a few hundred dollars, why don't you invest it in Ward county dirt? We know that you could not do better, for the price of land is advancing all the time. Men in the east have become independently wealthy in the past by buying land and holding it for the advance. Our North Dakota land is yet within the reach of the small investor. A couple of thousand dollars will buy a fairly good quarter, that will be worth double in five years. Suppose you have but a thousand dollars. You can buy a quarter-section of land, and give a mortgage for the balance. We do not believe in giving mortgages, except where there is a probability that the property will advance in value. Pay what you can on the land, and put your savings into the balance. The taxes are not great, and you can usually get a good deal more for your share of the crop than the interest and taxes will amount to. Don't you know that the time is not far distant when our land will be selling for fifty dollars an acre? Why spend your money on land in Mexico, Texas, or some other out of the way place, when there are thousands of opportunities of doubling your money right at home?

The farmers are getting anxious to buckle into the harness, though if the fields are in condition by the middle of April, the work will not be considered behind hand at all. In the meantime, the up-to-date farmers are cleaning their seed wheat and other grain, getting it in ship-shape for seeding, seeing that their harnesses are in good repair, and looking after the odd jobs about the farm that would have to be done during the busy season, if neglected now. The farmers' busy season has begun.

With the coming of the spring days, the streets of Minot have again taken on their busy aspect. A stranger gazing at the crowds hustling up and down our business streets remarked: "Where do all the people come from? This looks like the Fourth of July back home." Business ought to be good in Minot the coming season, and the business men are preparing for a big trade in all lines.

The town knocker gets this well deserved rap from an exchange: "It takes a sharp knock to break an egg from the outside, while a weak little chick with its soft bill can break out from the inside. It's the same with the town. The knocks from the outside have little effect—it's the blows from home of the damphool knocker that hurt a town."

The fact that automobiles have been run in Minot and vicinity all winter long, ought to have some effect in wiping out the idea prevalent among eastern people, that North Dakota in winter, is an unlivable country. If you want to enjoy nice sunny spring weather, come to North Dakota.

We were reading in a magazine a short time ago, about an Iowa farmer and his wife, stinting themselves for more than twenty years that they might have money with which to build the finest home in the neighborhood. The lumber was all choice stock, well seasoned, and was picked from over a period of several years. The trimmings, hardware, etc., used in the home were all of the most costly varieties and in fact, the new house was a model. Yet, it was not a home. The farmer and his wife had saved and saved for so many years that when finally their fondest aspirations were realized, they had become so accustomed to the old saving habit, that they could not bear to use the best rooms in their new domicile. So they cooked and ate in the dark basement, while many rooms remained unused. So many of us are in many respects like these people. We work and grind, day in and day out, from one year's end to the other, having fond visions of the time when we will be able to take that long anticipated trip, which too often ends in the last journey over the hill in a beautiful glass enclosed vehicle drawn by a gentle span of blacks. While we have our trials and tribulations here below, we should manage to get a good deal of pleasure out of life as we go along, but too often we wait for the time that never comes in which to get that enjoyment.

When a man lives for twenty-five years in one locality he is likely to become pretty well acquainted, and if he had any traits that would make him unfit to hold an office of public trust, they would certainly have become found out. L. P. Weatherwax, candidate for county treasurer of Ward county, lived for a quarter of a century in the vicinity of Shellsburg, Iowa, and the Call, which is published in that city has the following to say regarding his candidacy: "The many friends and relatives here of L. P. Weatherwax will be pleased to hear that he is making good in Minot, North Dakota. Mr. Weatherwax is a candidate for the office of county treasurer of Ward county, North Dakota, and is receiving encouragement in his canvas for office. He is in every way worthy of the support of the people of Ward county, and should he be elected, the finances of the county will be in excellent hands. His friends here hope he will be successful."

The mails are now being flooded with speeches made, or recorded as made, by representatives of the people in congress who are seeking a re-election. These franked speeches are most interesting reading and show that the accredited authors are well posted on the vital interests of their constituents. The voters should feel proud of the ability shown by their representatives in preparing such elaborate and exhaustive pleadings, and should not hesitate in endorsing their efforts by a re-election, provided that these gentlemen voted for what these speeches advocate when the final test came. The senator or representative who admits that his vote if given on an important measure is a subject for barter and trade is no better and no worse than the voter who sells his manhood and vote at a popular election. Look up their records.

For the first time in seventy-five years, Halley's comet is visible. It can now be seen with the use of a small telescope. In May, it will light up the heavens, and the spectacle will be a grand one. The comet is now about 170,000,000 miles from the earth, and 130,000,000 from the sun. It is going through space at the rate of 2,000,000 miles a day. In May it will be but 14,000,000 miles from the earth. While this distance is inconceivably great, at the rapid rate at which the comet is travelling, it will come uncomfortably close to the earth, for were it to come straight towards us, it would require but seven days for it to strike this old terrestrial ball. In that event, what would happen would never be told in these columns.

The Flaxton Times claims that the notice of election in the county division propositions, was properly published. The Independent was one of the official papers that year, and although we have searched our files, we do not find any record of where such notice was ever published. We are of the opinion that J. W. Fabrick, who was county auditor, at that time, did not send out any such notices of election for publication. Whether this will have any bearing on the re-hearing of those cases, or not, we are not prepared to say.

Some of the newspaper boys are sore at a certain candidate for state office, because they published the announcement sent them and are refused payment for the same. The candidate in question merely sent the announcement to let the boys know that he was in the game, but sent no letter asking that the same be run. The Independent received the announcement, and consigned it to the waste basket. We will all have to learn to follow this rule, unless these announcements are accompanied by ten dollar Williams.

The non-advertising merchant goeth forth to his lair at the rising of the sun and lo! no man interfereth. He standeth around all day like unto a bottle of castor oil and the people with the shekels come not unto his shanty. He advertiseth not his wares and his face is forgotten on the face of the earth. Who hath dried apples? Who hath dyed spoiled gingham? Who hath calicoes made "befo de wah?" Who hath stale baking powder without end? He that knoweth not the way to the printer.—Ex.

John Anderson, publisher of the Chicago Scandinavian, is dead. He was one of the best known Scandinavian journalists in the United States, and for his services to the Scandinavian race, was created a Knight of the Order of St. Olaf in 1901, by King Oscar of Sweden and Norway.

Gov. Burke is kept fairly busy these days answering his critics, concerning the legality of his appointing W. E. Purcell to the Senate. Right or wrong, there is no question but that the appointment will stick.

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Buy Your Drugs of a MAIL ORDER HOUSE

and if they are old and worthless and you do not get results, what are you going to do about it? It will do no good to "Holler."

Buy Your Drugs from a MAIL ORDER HOUSE

and you buy from a firm that sells drugs that produce a habit indiscriminately, taking advantage of the fact that state laws cannot control interstate commerce. For instance, we cannot sell Cocaine except on a Physician's prescription. Mail order houses outside the state can and do.

Buy Your Drugs

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and you buy from a firm that complies with the written law and also the unwritten law controlling the sale of habit-producing drugs. We will return your money for all goods that do not produce the results that the highest quality drugs should produce

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