

Willmar Tribune.

VOL. 1.

WILLMAR, MINNESOTA, MARCH 12, 1895.

NO. 4

How a Boom of Willmar Would Help the Farmers.

We meet occasionally business men in our towns and also farmers in the country who entertain a notion that the interest of country and town, of farmer and merchant, is antagonistic. This notion is founded on the delusion that our ordinary legitimate trade partakes always of the nature of sharp trick-bargaining. It is admitted that there are merchants who trade with the object of making all they can, foul or fair, and that there are farmers who do the same thing in turn whenever they get a chance. But we hold that such trading is the exception and not the rule. We know that farmers often complain of being treated unfairly. And now we ask such complaining farmers how they expect to remedy this unfair trading, where it really exists? The answer is, by getting a chance to trade with some fairer dealer, by competition among dealers. But to be sure of that healthy competition among business men that keeps prices down to a fair living profit in all branches of business there must be a certain size of the town, and the larger the better. Of course business men sometimes combine to keep up prices, but if the range of prices is too high, and the town of any size, such arrangement cannot last long. We say, if the town is of any size, and the volume of business large, some enterprising outsider will soon discover this fact, and come in and bid for the trade on fair terms. This then is the advantage of a large town: that there is always sharp competition and goods of all kinds at fair prices. The latter may be true, and very often is true, of small towns, but of larger towns it is always true. Excepting of course goods whose prices are set by manufacturers, trusts and combinations. Hence, looking at this question from a farmers' standpoint purely, we assert that a large trading mart within a day's drive of a farmer guarantees the latter absolutely against unfair dealing in trade. If his home town treats him fairly, well and good, there is where he ought to trade; if not, he can hitch up his team and go to the larger town where the numerous business houses and more intense competition assures him of a fair deal. Hence it is directly as a matter of fair prices for goods, and indirectly in many other ways, of the greatest importance to the farmers of Kandiyohi county to have a large trading mart within the county, and the larger the better. So when the Tribune urges the upbuilding and booming of Willmar it works directly for the benefit of the farmers of Kandiyohi county as much, and perhaps more so, than for the interest of the property owners and business of Willmar. Nor should any of the smaller surrounding towns feel jealous, and we are certain they do not, because every intelligent business man knows that the boom of Willmar would directly benefit them all. Suppose Willmar should get an iron foundry. Would that hurt New London, or Atwater, or Kerkhoven? Surely not. Because it is moral certainty that neither of these places would ever get such a plant and Willmar is the nearest point to either of them that such a plant can be established. Such a plant at Willmar would be of great convenience and benefit to all the surrounding towns. Suppose Willmar should start up a boom and attract that Chicago road headed for her, distant only a few miles south-east of the county, would that hurt anybody? Nay, isn't that just what would do in some measure justice to the long suffering patience of the Lake Lillian farmer, and benefit this whole section of country? The Tribune believes in political reform, but it also believes in business reform right here at home among ourselves. We have studied these problems somewhat, but still we may be wrong in some particulars. But if we are, we should like to have somebody correct us. We invite criticism and discussion of this matter in the Tribune.

We call especially the farmers attention to our FARMERS WANTS and FOR SALE COLUMN in this issue. This is only one of the many ways that a wide awake newspaper like Willmar Tribune can make itself generally useful to the community.

R. R. Rasmussen has started a cheese factory on his farm, close to Pennock, and will have full cream cheese for sale the last part of the month.

Although everything is very still, we predict that New London goes dry.

OUR GREEN LAKESUMMER RESORT.

It is well known but sometimes forgotten by parties who ought to remember it, that Kandiyohi Co. contains the most wonderful summer resort west of Minnetonka. The stretch of country around and between Spicer and New London will some day in the not distant future rank as the great summer resort of central Minnesota. To the west and south of us stretches for hundreds and hundreds of miles the almost unbroken solitude of monotonous plains. You may travel for days and days over the prairies of Southwestern Minnesota and the Dakotas, and further south through Nebraska and Kansas, and not a lake worthy of the name, nor a sign of native forest greet your straining eye, or relieve the tiresome monotony. Few people can stand this prairie monotony very long. They soon develop an irresistible desire to go to some place where they can feast their eyes on natural scenery, on beautiful lakes and forest clad hills. Hence we see the dwellers of the plains come here in the summer time and enjoy our beautiful natural scenery. Our Green Lake summer resort is just beginning to be properly appreciated. But Willmar Tribune believes that a little effort rightly expended could bring one hundred times the number of visitors that come here now. An effort ought to be made to make Green Lake a picnic place for some of our State or National societies. How would it be for the Spicer and New London people, and others interested in developing Green Lake as a summer resort, to organize some society or corporation to work for this object. Willmar Tribune stands ready to second some such move if taken in hand by the proper parties. Why not do something now so as to boom the lake next season.

FACTS.

In the Argus of 14th of Feb., 1895, we find that it was howling against the people in school district No. 63, for doing what they thought to be right.

The Argus sneered at the resolutions passed, at meeting held in the said district, on the date stated, because they did not include what Birch preached.

Not only this, but Mr. C. A. Birch accuses our Co. Supt. and blames him for being the framer of these resolutions. Now how does the Argus know about this? I hope that the Argus in the future will stop with its manufacturing of gotten up nothing news. The truth is that our Co. Supt. had nothing to do with the resolutions.

A committee on resolutions was chosen, and they framed them at the meeting and they were adopted.

The Argus wise maxim used to be "Let the people see both sides of things and let them judge for themselves." but the Editor instead of following this noble thing, simply throws the resolutions sent to him for publishing, into the waste basket and then begins to howl.

Now if these resolutions were such an obnoxious matter, why dont the Argus publish them and let the people see what is in them.

That C. A. Birch is against our County Supt. of schools for putting his shoulder and strength with the common schools is natural, but we demand same rights for a pupil of our common schools as those of the high schools, and when we see that a pupil of the former school works hard in order to come up to a standard, and comes out as gloriously as the pupil of the latter in the branches taught in our common schools, why then not let him have the use of the high school State examination? We did not mean to solve the question in regard to the said high school examinations, but we believe in equal rights to all, special privileges to none. For this we passed the resolutions, wishing to have this system of examination extended to the whole State. Now, Birch, let us have our rights and we'll be silent, and not before.

Yours,

EVAN ERICKSON,
Willmar, Minn., March 2, 1895

HILBERT'S STOLEN SWEETS
Will surely please you. The perfection of handkerchief extracts. Sold only by Carlson Bros. & Frost.

10,000 bushels of corn on the cob or shelled wanted at P. Boude's Feed Store.

Just received, a car load of Glidden Barb Wire and Nails. Our prices are right. Just call and see. JOHN LUNDQUIST & Co.

The editor of Willmar Tribune made a short visit to Belgrade last week. Taking into consideration the dull times there was a hustle. The mill is running at full capacity continually, and is a graphic illustration of how a wide-awake and energetic firm can build up a flourishing business even during hard times. The irrepressible T. J. was so busy in tending to the Farmers Union Cash Store that our usual politico-economic discussion with him when up there, had to be postponed to another time. Our old friends Hampson Bros. were so busy counting eggs and weighing butter, that we came to the conclusion that the farmers up around there must be doing some diversified farming. The latter firm has built up an extensive trade of late years. We even noticed in their store customers from the western part of the town of Norway Lake. We also met the genial Bro. Campbell, doctor and editor of "The Sun," and inspected the sanctum where The Sun rises and sets every week. Bro. Campbell inquired about that Argus-eyed sourmash down in Willmar who was making faces at doctor-editors. We informed him that no one paid any attention to what the Willmar Argus said; that the fault-finding disposition of the Argus editor was undoubtedly due to a constitutional idiosyncrasy for which he was hardly accountable. Bro. Campbell is a strong Republican, but he is a gentleman, and philosopher enough to realize that radical reform in our national affairs is necessary in the near future.

Everybody spoke words of praise of the Willmar Tribune and a number of new subscribers was added to our list.

The Argus Menagerie that went up in the cyclone two weeks ago came down last week in the form and similitude of fine mud at the devoted heads of the Tribune editors, pretty good proof that the latter are doing their duty to humanity in general, and Kandiyohi county in particular. Indeed, to be assailed by such classical writers as Birch and his Pennock correspondent, and such legal ability as Hazelton, proves that we are not small potatoes. Indeed we are not, brethren. Why, to be attacked by this trio is equivalent to a certificate of respectability. We doubt not that St. Peter will admit any person who can prove that these three characters opposed him in life. The success of the Tribune is now assured.

The Willmar Tribune is the name of a new paper, the initial number of which was issued last Tuesday, February 19. It is edited by Dr. Johnson of New London, who ran for the legislature on the People's party ticket last fall and was beaten only 29 votes by Henry Feig. The paper will support the People's party, and as that party cast over 1,500 votes in Kandiyohi county last fall, it ought to start out with a large subscription list. Dr. Johnson is an incisive and logical writer, and he will give his competitors a hustle in that direction. The first number is well edited, neatly printed and displays a good amount of advertising patronage. The paper is being printed temporarily in Editor Crosby's Republican Gazette office.—[Moorhead Daily News.

Those who have not paid in the dollar for their subscription will please go to some one of our agents and do so as soon as convenient. When we are sure of prompt and satisfactory returns from our subscribers we can make arrangement to enlarge and otherwise improve the Tribune.

The editor of the Argus opposes a Normal school for Willmar, and ridicules Willmar Tribune for trying to aid farmers to get out of debt. Farmers, what do you think of Mr. Birch anyway?

Send your job printing to the Tribune. We guarantee workmanship and prices to be satisfactory. Address
WILLMAR TRIBUNE,
Willmar, Minn.

Do you notice our Farmers Wants and For Sale Column? Three lines for 10 cents. What do you think about Willmar Tribune anyway? Do you wonder that the other papers are making faces at us?

HILBERT'S STOLEN SWEETS
Will please the most fastidious. A strictly high-grade handkerchief extract. Sold only by Carlson Bros. & Frost.

STATE CAPITOL.

It will remain at St. Paul. The senate so decided last Friday by a vote of 41 to 12. The law now stands substantially as it did at last session's close. The fees to architects were left for decision by the commission. The bids of Minneapolis for the site were simply so much bluster, to compel the St. Paul delegation to agree to a large appropriation to the University. It is reported that Duluth gets a Normal school in the same deal. One thing is certain, the two big cities, with a few smaller ones with State institutions, practically parcel out the revenue of the State as they please. The rest of the State is not in it.

HILBERT'S STOLEN SWEETS.
Made from the choicest flowers. Quadruple strength. An exquisite odor. Sold only by Carlson Bros. & Frost.

Several communications are left over for want of space.

Words from Philadelphia.

The editor of the American writes us as follows:

PHILADELPHIA, March 8, 1895.

Dr. Christian Johnson,
New London, Minn.

DEAR SIR:—I am in receipt of your letter of the 5th instant and have read what you say with great interest. We must strive to overthrow the power of the money cliques and to effect this through the ballot box. When the American people understand fully the efforts of the gold-mono-metallists to enslave them, they will rise in their might and under the leadership of men of knowledge, ability and integrity of purpose, they will sweep all before them. The Presidential candidate for 1896 must come from the people as Lincoln did. No man now in public life is a fit man to lead this people in the crisis now before them.

Yours very truly,
SAMUEL H. BARKER,
Pres.

The American is a weekly national journal with a circulation of over 10,000 and is doing good work for humanity.

**Dr. Christian Johnson,
Physician and Surgeon.**

Office at Willmar, over Lundquist's Hardware Store, corner of Litchfield avenue and Third Street, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday.

The rest of the week I shall be at home in New London.

Calls left at my office at New London or per telegram to me at Willmar when there, will be promptly attended to in any part of the county as heretofore.

Be sure to inform me in your call in cases of confinement, so that I may bring necessary instruments, etc., also in cases of injury that needs immediate attention.

I go out from Willmar on trains or by teams as most convenient.

I tend to my medical practice now as ever, all the assertions to the contrary notwithstanding, and intend to do so in the future.



Reading "Farm, Stock and Home."
The habitual, careful reader of Farm, Stock and Home, published at Minneapolis, Minn., is happy; his animals and fowls, bred, fed and cared for according to its plain, practical instructions, are sleek, thrifty and delighted; and his fruits, grains and vegetables, propagated according to the teachings of the same authority, testify to their vigor, size and abundance with smile, song and dance.

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DALE, ROISE & QVALE.

Those

who take pleasure in buying where the variety is the best will greet with joy the daily arrivals of new fancies in goods at our store which we are able to show simultaneously with their advent in the Eastern Centers.

A Grand Display In New Spring Goods and Novelties.

We offer Special Bargains for This and Next WEEK in the following lines, all fresh and new goods just arrived:



MEN AND BOY'S CLOTHING

for Spring and Summer—An IMMENSE ASSORTMENT—in any shape or style desired.

An Ocean

of Latest novelties in Men's & Boys' Spring and Summer

HATS & CAPS.

Ingrain & Brussels Carpets And Art Squares

Will be sold at enormous reductions for we must make them move.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT of Ladies' Spring CAPES and JACKETS

IN the very

Latest Styles.

You have

Great Opportunities in the many Bargains we offer in various lines of goods, as we furnish you with correct styles and qualities at much less (in many instances) than other dealers pay for them.

! Dale, Roise & Qvale. !

Not Equalled Anywhere in America.

The Great Sale of Men's Suits!

Priestly Black Clay Pure Worsted Suits,
Indigo Blue Clay Pure Worsted Suits,
Thompson All Wool Black Melton Suits,
Thompson Indigo Blue Melton Suits,

CHOICE FOR Ten Dollars

Samples sent to any address. These suits are as well sewed, lined and trimmed as any suit tailor would charge \$25.00 for. All sizes, from 38 to 46.

RODLUN & JOHNSON.

A FLORIST'S FAKE.

The Story of the "Blanket of Flowers" on Mrs. Astor's Grave an Invention.

Many women have visited Trinity cemetery, One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street and Amsterdam avenue, in the past few days to see the marvelous "blanket of flowers" which was said to "cover the casket" of Mrs. William Waldorf Astor, and which was to be "renewed every morning for a year" by Mr. Astor's order. Mrs. Astor was buried on Jan. 9, not in a vault, but in a grave, in the northwestern corner of the Astor plot. On the day of the funeral the mound of earth was covered with pine boughs. The evergreens have not been removed, and except at one corner, which has been uncovered by inquisitive visitors, the grass is covered with snow. The laborers in the cemetery have swept a path through the burial plot, and about the grave a path has been trodden by men and women.

The cemetery employees have grown very tired of having their work doubted by women who inquire the way to the Astor vault and the blanket of flowers on the coffin. No flowers at all have been placed on the grave, and they can see for themselves that none can be put on the casket. So the women insist that the blanket is up in the grave, but in the winter months the blanket is impossible to have the vault opened, so that they can see this wonderful covering. Although the men explain to them how impossible and useless it would be to comply with their requests, they de-

part unsatisfied and denouncing his work. The old gatekeeper, who has been employed about the cemetery 22 years, has to bear the brunt of their inquiries and disappointments. He said that the other evening, just as he was closing the gates, two women begged for admittance, saying that they had come all the way from East New York to see the flowers and would not go home unsatisfied. Some come from other states, and two came from what seemed to him the antipodes—Staten Island.

All this annoyance and disappointment was due to Joseph Fleischman, a florist, of Broadway. On the morning of the funeral he told the reporters that he had the contract to supply fresh flowers every day for a year for the grave. For this he was to receive \$100 a day, he said, and in all he would receive \$40,000 from Mr. Astor. On the day after the funeral Mr. Fleischman sent to the newspaper offices a typewritten story of the alleged contract given to him by Mr. Astor. He was, he said, to furnish 4,000 fresh lilies of the valley and 4,000 violets each day. He repeated the statement yesterday to a reporter of The Sun, and then, being confronted with the facts, admitted that he had invented the whole story.

Colored Floridian in Clover.

Nothing will kill a young negro but a change of climate, and their stomachs must be wonderfully and fearfully made. The freeze was an unmitigated blessing to them, and they luxuriated on frozen oranges for two weeks afterward. It was fun to see them. They would gather around the various shipping points, and when a lot of fruit was ordered to the cremator they would help themselves before it was hauled away. Some of the boys would eat two dozen frozen oranges at a sitting, or standing, rather, and the feat did not seem to harm them in the slightest. Some of the bootblacks and newsboys made a point of buying 5 cents' worth of frozen oranges every day for their dinner. They could get a dozen large ones for a nickel, and they would eat them way down to the yellow hide. A white boy who attempted the same performance would have had several different kinds of cramp colic in less than 15 minutes.—Florida Times-Union.

Eyes Shut.

The king of Dahomey evinced decided displeasure.

"Why," he demanded, "don't the Europeans get along? Can't they do that kind of work?"

"Yes," he replied, "but they don't do it as well as we do." He then ordered that the king's eyes should be given them.

Detroit Tribune.