

PIONEER



TONSORIAL ROOMS.

P. RASMUSSEN, PROP.

Our shears are sharp, our razors keen. We cut your hair and shave you clean. A sea foam, shampoo or a bath Can always in the Pioneer shop be had; And if you want your razors ground, Then hurry up and fetch 'em 'round. Whiskers we color in every style.—Call 'round and give us a trial.

W. W. KNIGHT



Moves and Raises Buildings of All Kinds by Contract or Day.

—Also puts in—

Tubular Wells and Erects Windmills.

WILLMAR, MINN.

CHOICE CONFECTIONS!

I have opened a Confectionery and Fruit Store in the building one door south of Ekander's tailor shop, where I will be pleased to see all wishing anything in my line. I shall endeavor to always keep on hand a

FRESH STOCK

of the choicest goods, such as Chocolate Creams and other cream candies; also Apples, Bananas and other fruits in their season. I will also handle Tobacco and Cigars. Call on me when you want a good smoke.

Respectfully,

LEWIS FJELLMAN.



Open . . . All Night

Is practically, but not literally, the case at our store. OUR NIGHT BELL will always summon prompt and willing service when there is serious illness and necessity for prompt relief.

NO EXTRA CHARGE FOR NIGHT CALLS.

I simply ask for that kindly feeling on your part that gives me your DAY patronage.

A. E. Mossberg, DRUGGIST.

Notice to Farmers.

I have opened a robe tanning establishment at New London, where I will tan all kinds of hides, pelts, and furs, and manufacture robes, coats, mittens, gloves, etc. Coats and robes lined and all kinds of furs made over. I will also buy furs. Send for price list. All work guaranteed or money refunded.

Soliciting your custom and hoping to be able to give satisfaction, I am Yours Respectfully, **F. E. HAGGERTY.**

Farm For Sale

160 acres, 12 miles from city limits; 90 acres under plow, balance pasture and meadow. For terms inquire of or address,

G. W. SWENSON, Willmar, Minn.

A United States Map.

Mounted on rollers, forty by forty-eight inches, suitable for home or office, will be sent by mail to any address, on receipt of fifteen cents, by **GEO. P. LYMAN, Geo. Passenger Agt. C. B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.**

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

In this present time of civilization and enlightenment, we are almost dumb-founded to think that the damnable liquor traffic will be tolerated and allowed to carry on its satanic influence for evil over the human race; dumb-founded to think that a Christian people, founded upon the principles of the teaching of a Savior of mankind, will uphold and support and license a traffic that will, while shielded by the strong arm of the law, commit some of the darkest crimes that the mind can conceive of. The plea, or argument, in favor of licensing this body and soul destroying traffic is the revenue derived by the taxation of this traffic, thereby lessening the taxation on personal property. Yet they do not for an instant stop to reason, that the same argument is more than counterbalanced by the expenses of the state or nation in supporting the different institutions, such as prisons, asylums, poorhouses, and orphans' homes of which more than nine-tenths of the inmates are there through the direct cause of this traffic.

Then they will argue something like this: "If we should prohibit the distilling of liquor we would at the same time disfranchise the liberties of our people, and decrease the demand for grain and other products used for the distilling of liquors and would most naturally help the overproduction of grain, etc., and cause a still greater distress among the producing class of people."

Let us look at the other side of the question. There are in the United States millions of persons under the complete control of this curse. They are bound body and soul to this awful traffic. Their will power is not strong enough to withstand the temptation, or stop the downward career, and pardon us for using your own argument, this government has by its laws disfranchised, or curtailed, the liberties of these same people. They are bound hand and foot, and are thrown in prisons for life, for crimes committed while under the influence of this deadly poison. Millions of people throughout our own native land are brought down to the verge of starvation through the medium of this power. Could these same intemperate people be saved from the drinking habit and be induced to become industrious and thrifty and to spend their earnings for the necessities of life, it would greatly increase the demands and prices for all products. These same millions that are daily eking out a miserable living, spend their earnings to satisfy their craving for drink. So we see the government is a loser by this traffic directly through the depraved and poverty stricken class of people—criminals, paupers, tramps, orphans and widows that it has to support. Draw your own conclusions. Balance up accounts and see where the profits come.

How absurd and utterly foolish to think for a moment that this traffic is in anyway a benefit to the government. It is a curse, a devilish traffic, fit only for the bottomless pit of hell—a curse that robs man, the noblest, grandest of all God's created works, of his reason; shatters his intellect and sends him out into the world, groping in the darkness of sin and shame. Why should a man lower and debase himself to such an extent as to gratify his own selfish greed, rob and deprive his fellowbeings of their own hard-earned belongings, that he may live in ease and luxury? Why should he place wine to the lips of the innocent ones, and lead them from the paths of virtue into the path of destruction. "Wine is a mocker and strong drink is raging." It steals reason and robs man of humanity. It takes the sympathetic feelings and love from the human heart and fills it with hatred, violence and bitterness of words and thought. It makes man commit the most tragic crimes, and clothes the toilers in rags and filth and sends them out into the cold world to starve and beg. We shudder to hear the piteous cry of the little waifs begging from door to door, shivering in the cold for want of proper clothing to protect their little benumbed bodies. What misery! What woe! What suffering and sorrow! What crimes and deeds of violence! What obstacles to virtue, to honesty, to mercy, and prosperity! How may we express our thoughts so as to portray the awful influence for evil this agent of death and desolation has for the destruction of human souls?

Who is responsible? To whom will it be charged on the great day of reckoning? Who is the most guilty—the one that ruins or the one that is ruined? Who bears the most responsibility, the one placing the temptation to the lips of the innocent ones to rob reason, or the one who partakes of the poison to lose his reason? Why should law punish criminals when this same law makes this traffic a legal business?

No human being with any forethought for the welfare of his fellowmen but will admit that it is the GREATEST CURSE of modern times and it is a disgrace for anyone to sanction the principles of any party that supports and upholds this traffic. Any individual supporting such a party and such laws favoring the continuation of this cursed business, is just as responsible for crimes perpetrated by the hand of the besotted criminal as the criminal himself. For had not such laws been in existence probably this same crime would never have been committed. And yet these same temperate voters supporting this traffic, bemoan the terrible condition of their fallen brothers, but when confronted with the facts of the present condition of laws and the revenue derived from this traffic, they ask you with a most congenial smile if they are their brother's keeper or if they are responsible for his disgraceful condition. But we believe such are weighed in the balance and found wanting.

We ask you man of reason, man of thought, you who claim to be a civilized being, claim to be brought up under the Christian teachings of a Christianized nation, and claim the protection of the laws of our republic, are you still going to favor the continuance of this destructive element? Have you no sympathy for home and family, sons and daughters? Are your better feelings dead to all morality? Are you still going to throw greater weight on the already heavy burdened? Care you not for the broken hearts nor the bitter tears of the suffering ones? Can you still see your fellowmen grope in the darkness of sin and shame cursing their own lives and wishing for death? Can you bear to see the shadow that o'erspreads this land with the most horrible woe and misery? Are you still going to welcome a power that will in time bind you in bonds that no human power can loosen? Are you going to help draw the veil of death and destruction over governmental life and liberty? Stay your hand and stop to reason while in your wild and reckless action. Reach out your hand in mercy and sympathy to your fellowmen. Raise your voice for the defence and protection of home and country. Speak words of true wisdom to those who falter and shrink from the paths of duty. Dash the cup of ruin from the lips of those who are unable to withstand its temptations. Draw the curtain of darkness aside and let the glorious sunshine of true intelligence and enlightenment hover 'round and about our people. May the guiding hand of the great Creator shield and protect and guide our ship of state into a safe and peaceful harbor, where every barrier to human happiness and prosperity may be removed, and peace and justice reign supreme!

[Extracts from an essay by Charles E. Johnson.]

The local W. C. T. U. hold their next regular meeting at the home of Mrs. A. F. Hanscom on Thursday, Feb. 24, at 3 p. m.

Literary and Musical Entertainment.

The following is the program for the entertainment to be given on Saturday evening, Feb. 19th, at the Willmar Opera House, under the direction of Prof. Cross:

- Selection . . . Willmar Mandolin Club.
- Austin Lee, Conductor. Members: Mandolin—R. Ottomness, J. Jansrud, George Tyler, Archie Larson, Miss Bessie Bloomfield, Miss Anastasia Haley. Guitar—Ford Pritchard, Walter Hanscom, Geo. Willlams.
- Recitation . . . "Helping Mamma," Olive Crosby.
- Recitation . . . "Little Golden Hair," Mabel Sanderson.
- Pantomime . . . "Mother's Pride," Marion Minton.
- Duet . . . "Mandolin and Guitar," Nora Boyd and Austin Lee.
- Recitation . . . "The Dream of Aldarin," Cora Peterson.
- Recitation . . . "Sioux Chief's Daughter," Miss Nellie Haley.
- Recitation . . . "Jimmy Butler and the Owl," George Tyler.
- Vocal Solo . . . Selected Miss Ella Mossberg.
- Recitation . . . "The Polish Boy," Miss Gertrude Rains.
- Monologue . . . "Zingarella," Miss Izorra Maynard.
- Recitation . . . "The Dead Doll," Marion Minton.
- Mandolin Solo . . . Austin Lee
- Piano Accompaniment by Bertha Hanscom.
- Recitation . . . "The Martyred Mother," Bertha Bredberg.
- Recitation . . . "Chariot Race," Miss Carolyn Norlander.
- Recitation . . . "The Tell-tale Heart," J. H. Oliver.
- Recitation . . . "Kitty Cat," Olive Crosby.
- Music by Orchestra.
- Admission, 20 and 30 cents. Curtain raises at 8:30.

Say, friend! that's a bad cough you've got. Possibly your last cold has not entirely left you, and you should see to it that you use Mossberg's Cough Remedy in time to fortify your lungs against the chilling blasts of the early winter. Perhaps that's not a cold you've got, but at any rate if you feel one coming on you should try Mossberg's Cough Remedy before you find yourself in the grip of a hacking cough that will stand by you all winter. **A. E. MOSSBERG, Manufacturing Druggist, Willmar, Minn.**

FENCERAIL PHILOSOPHY.



A POLITICKEL KEWRIOSITY.

My nabor, Buck Seesaw, is one of the most amewsingest kritters I ever seed. Just after the Chicago konvenshun he ewsed to come over and skwat on my fens while I was weeding my garden patch, and thar he'd sit by the hour a poring out his enthewsiasm. "By Gum," sez he, "the rejuovenated democracy is goin' to be endorsed by the Pops, and we'll all be one party and kaptewge the hull shebang." And he was in an ofel sweet koz he was afeared that the middle-of-the-rode Pops mite git controwl. "Buck," sez I, "Its awl very well fer us to join with the Bryan men, but I wouldn't talk so awflired loud about letting go of our organizashun. It mite be handy to hev in the fewtewre. Jest shed your kote and wurk like awl posseser fer Bryan, and then when we hev got the silver kwestyun setted we'll see if we kan git enny more out of them."

But thar was no ews talkin' to Buck. When he gets heded in enny direckshun he'll go kavortin' like a skeerd hoss till sumthin' turns him.

A little later he wored out the air around our part of the woods, shoutin' fer John Lind. He actewally shed teers koz he didn't hev a little baby-boy that he kood name John Lind. But awl of a sudden he chawpped his bustin' with exightment.

"Jimminy," sez he, "this is the beatenist pees of raskality I ever hearn of. There the demokrats hev gon and kalled their konvenshun afore own, and thay'll git the kreditt, and awl the offices, and the People's party will be soaked up by them. I tell you it wont dew. We is the powerfulest party and we had oughter hev the rite to nominayte John Lind fust. We is sold out, by gum. I wont stand it, and I don't think we awter let the peepel vote for Bryan either without lettin' them know that if he is elected the money-power will bring on the gretest pannick ever seed. Dod gast fewshun, ennyway: it has roined our party."

"Buck," sez I, gettin' a little bit riled, "you are the kewriusest kritter I ever diskoverd. A month ago or so you wooden't let your hired man go to see his girl on Sunday, koz you wanted him to stay at home and pray that Bryan would be endorsed by the Pops, not bein' much of a hand at prayin' yourself. Didn't you ware dents in my rale fens balancin' yourself thare while tellin' me that the rejuovenated Democracy would take the place of the People's Party and karry out its prinsipels. I wish the census man wood get hold of you and find out how menny you are, ennyway. When you gits what you yells fer, what do you yell some more for." "After 'lekshun he sed the party was dead. There was no more ews' fittin. The Pops had been skwashed inter a hoal, and the Demokrats had stolen the hoal. He was goin' to give up. He is givin' up yet. Buck kin alwaze find sumthin' to give up. He sez thare aint no ews tryin' to get reform by law, and so he is tryin' to chip off a pees of the Popewlist party to amewsh himself with while waytin' for the rewolewshun. Buck hev lots of speed, but he goze in so menny direckshuns at wost that he gets nowhare. **JIMMINY CRICKETTS.**

For Abstracts of Title, call on John T. Otos; office 1st floor, Tribune building.

Rocky Mountain Tea is truly a wonderful remedy. Drives away gloom and depression. Makes the heart cheerful with hope and ambition. Sold by A. E. Mossberg.

Wanted, to exchange good improved farm in Swift County for good residence property in Willmar; or will trade for acres near town. **F. P. OLNEY.**

Don't suffer any longer for want of properly fitted glasses when you can have your eyes fitted at Anderson Bros' jewelry store. Eyes examined free of charge.

Ladies, if you want a refined and brilliant complexion, free from blemishes, use Rocky Mountain Tea. Never fails. Sold by A. E. Mossberg.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

THE WILLMAR TRIBUNE

ITS 4TH VOLUME.

With this week the WILLMAR TRIBUNE begins its fourth volume. The continued growth and patronage of the paper has been gratifying and encouraging to the publishers. It will be their aim to make the paper more interesting than ever before during the coming year.

Features of the Willmar Tribune.

COUNTY NEWS.

The TRIBUNE has regular correspondents in all parts of the county, and their number will be increased. The interesting events of your neighborhood will be reported in the WILLMAR TRIBUNE. In this feature it leads the other county papers.

LOCAL AND VILLAGE NEWS

Will be amply reported in the TRIBUNE. All local events of special interest will be treated at such length as their importance deserves. Social, railroad and court house news will be given special attention.

SPECIAL ILLUSTRATED MATTER

On local topics will appear in the TRIBUNE at intervals during the next year.

OFFICIAL NEWS.

The WILLMAR TRIBUNE will print the official proceedings of the County Board and all official publishing of Kandiyohi county. It is the official newspaper of the village of Willmar, and exclusively publishes the proceedings of the council.

POLITICALLY.

The WILLMAR TRIBUNE is independent, while advocating the principles of the People's party and supporting any genuine reform movement in local, State or National government. Contributions from the pen of Dr. C. Johnson will remain a feature of the TRIBUNE on this subject.

A well-edited column on Prohibition appears semi-monthly, under the direction of the Press Superintendent of the local W. C. T. U.

OUR INSIDE PAGES

Are different and greatly superior to those used by either of the other Willmar papers. There will be found carefully edited departments for the farm and garden, household, women, and Sunday School, Scandinavian news, edited by an old editor of "The North," State news, and a carefully edited resume of the news of the week, just the thing for a busy man. Interesting serial stories will also be found on these pages, by the most popular authors of the day. In the issue of Jan. 21, a serial entitled "Treasure Island," by Robert Louis Stevenson, began. New subscribers will on request be furnished with back numbers so that the story may be read from the beginning.

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Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewelry Silverware and Spectacles.
REPAIRING AND ENGRAVING. GET OUR PRICES. **WILLMAR, MINN.**

FOR THE BEST CUT OF STEAK GO TO THE CENTRAL MEAT MARKET.

Our meats are tender and juicy, being cured in our new cold storage plant. All are invited to call. **ANDERSON & SKOOG.**

Metropolitan Barber Shop. DON'T BE FOOLED!
The market is being flooded with worthless imitations of ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA. To protect the public we call special attention to our trademark, printed on every package, and shown in the picture. Not done by all druggists.