

WILLMAR TRIBUNE.

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

Vol. 5.

Willmar, Minnesota, March 1, 1899.

No. 3.



If Your Eyes

cause your headaches, no headache medicine will give you permanent cure, because you are not attacking the root of your trouble. REFRACTION is the origin, and if you call on our Optician at our Jewelry store he will examine your eyes FREE OF CHARGE.

Wennerlund's,
JEWELER and OPTICIAN.

Satisfaction guaranteed in every case.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Window glass, all sizes, at Carlson Bros. & Frost's.

6 per cent Money at Bank of Willmar on Farm security. 2f

Fred W. Segerstrom spent several days in the cities the past week.

P. E. Peterson, of Spicer, came in on Monday's train.

Anyone wishing to buy land inquire of Mrs. J. S. Day, Raymond, Minn. 1f

Rev. Henry Solum, of Renville, has been elected principal of the Seminary in place of Prof. Hilleboe.

G. Paul Smith, the Modern Proteus, at the Seminary Hall, on Thursday and Friday evenings of this week.

If you want a careful examination of your eyes, go to ANDERSON BROS.

Lars Halvorson left on Monday for Grove City in the interest of the Willmar Gasoline works.

Attorney Chas. Johnson spent Friday in Kerkhoven attending to legal business.

Rev. C. H. Johnson went to New London last Wednesday to officiate at the funeral of Mrs. Harold Swenson.

Remember that Fred W. Segerstrom sells high grade pianos and organs cheaper than anyone else. 5f

The Ladies Aid society of the Swedish Lutheran church will meet with Mrs. C. B. Carlson Friday afternoon at two o'clock.

Taken this month—keeps you well all summer. Drives away impure blood. The greatest spring tonic ever offered. Rocky Mountain Tea. A. E. Mosberg, druggist.

Have you house and lot in Willmar to trade for 40 acres good land in Meeker Co.? If so, inquire at Magnusson Bros.' new store, Willmar, Minn 3-1

Amateur photographers, who are in need of Dry Plates, will do well to look elsewhere in this issue for the special offer, for Saturday of this week, made by Wiggins Co. 3-1

The piano recital given at the Seminary last Friday night by John Parsons Beach was a musical treat of the highest order. Owing to the severe weather the audience was not as large as it deserved to be.

Mrs. Ella H. Mantor, the grand chief of honor of Willmar, was present at the social held by the A. O. U. W. lodge at William Nelson's hall last Thursday evening.—Henning Items in Wheelock's Weekly.

Aug. Ahlstrom came up from St. Paul Friday to attend his brothers' wedding remaining over Sunday for a short visit. He left on Monday to resume his duties in the Great Northern office at Crookston.

In another column you will find a copy of a trade letter which has been quite extensively circulated the past month by the J. H. Wiggins Company. If you did not receive an original you better read this copy. 3-1

J. L. Morrison, representative of the Minneapolis Times, made a pleasant visit at our office last Friday. He seemed well pleased with the patronage his paper is receiving from the people of Willmar.

Miss Regina Nelson, who has recently entered as a student at the Willmar Seminary, came home Thursday quite ill with pneumonia. She is being cared for at the home of her aunt, Miss Carrie Silinden.—Atwater Register.

RAILROAD NOTES.

Fireman Peter Gilbertson has been laying off for the past week.

Engineer LaClair of the Brown's Valley run is on the sick list.

Conductor Wm. Hackett is on the sick list.

Fireman Ed Baldwin went back to Brown's Valley last Wednesday to take that run after fifteen days lay-off.

Fireman August Swenson went to Yankton last week to take the run between that place and Sioux Falls.

Brakeman Harry L. Nelson passed through here last Thursday on his way to St. Paul.

Mail Agent Lewis Ward left here last Wednesday, after a few days visit with his parents.

Conductor M. A. German, who has been running between Watertown and Huron, is running on the Sioux Falls line.

Charlie Jones, who lived in Willmar a few years back, is firing the 554 between St. Paul and Willmar.

An accident occurred last Thursday morning on the Brown's Valley line. The coach left the track as the train was going around the curve. One passenger jumped from the coach before it had stopped and received a few slight scratches.

A Correction.

The following letter, which was received too late for last week's publication, will correct the rumor which had been so freely distributed, and will serve to place the boys in a better light. It will be a source of great satisfaction to our people to know that things are not so dark after all as they were first represented to be.

CAMP MCKENZIE, GA., Feb. 20, 1899.

Editor TRIBUNE:

We notice with regret that the latest issue of the "Gazette" mentions a letter received stating that our two non-commissioned officers had received trial and sentence. For the benefit of their people at home, we will say that the report is untrue—they are as yet awaiting trial. The only case tried so far was that of Private Foley, of Co. F. The trial as given by the Augusta papers shows that prior to the trouble his character was excellent; that his refusal to obey orders and return to his quarters was couched in very respectful language. He admits being guilty of insubordination and of taking ball cartridges from the regimental commission building against orders, but the paper says "this does not constitute mutiny." Now as he is reputed to be a ringleader, it would not appear that our boys, not being ringleaders, will suffer any very serious penalty. In order to justify the so-called mutineers at home, will say, Hadley, (the murderer,) travels on his muscle and also a well-established reputation as a man killer. He deliberately, after giving the murdered man something to drink, probably a drink of this pine top whiskey, placed a revolver to his heart and fired, in spite of the murdered boy's brother's plea not to shoot and he would take his brother out to camp. In conclusion, wish to say that while the regiment as a unit did not favor mob law, we, since the imprisonment of the boys, do sympathize with them in their trouble, and trust that if they are released and permitted to return home with the regiment, they receive as warm a welcome as the balance of us.

P. S.—I had a letter from Geo. A. Smith; also his picture and Beckford's. They look thin, otherwise all is well with them.

Very Sincerely,
H. E. McLAUGHLIN.

Miss Inga Hough gave an interesting talk at the Presbyterian church Sunday evening on missionary work in North Carolina. The young lady is a Kerkhoven girl who has been spending the last few years among the lowly in the South, and has labored with other faithful missionaries in the education and uplifting of these neglected people. Miss Hough is a devoted Christian, and her life is consecrated to the work which she has undertaken to do. Her recital of the work in Christianizing these people cannot help but impressing us with the great need for missionary work even on our own shores, right here in the United States.

Advertised Letters.

Willmar, Minn., Feb. 27, 1899.
Brekke, Miss Julia,
Blakeslee, Mrs. Wm,
Dayton, Mr. Orrin,
Deichen, R. W.,
Falk, Mr. Enfred, (foreign)
Hanson, Mr. Jorg,
Hendrickson, Mr. E. E., (foreign)
Hollan, Miss Caroline,
Kilstrom, Miss Maria Charlatta, (foreign)
Melville, Mr. Frank, (foreign)
Miller, Mr. Wm L.,
Olsen, Mrs. Karoline,
Peterson, Mr. H. J.,
Peterson, Mr. Gustaf,
Ryan, I. Chas.

C. A. DROWN, P. M.

Temperance Comment.

[Edited by the Press Superintendent of the W. C. T. U. of Willmar.]

The following is a true story by Ita Allen Fellner, lately published in the "Ram's Horn," and we hope the readers of the "column" may find it interesting and profitable:

NELLIE'S NEW SHOES.

It was the night before the fall election in a beautiful Berkshire village. The evening had set in with a strange chill in the air, for there was something in the sound of the wind that seemed to herald the approach of winter in its most forbidding manner.

For the first time in the history of the town, the perplexing question of "no license" had arisen, to such an alarming extent, that Mr. Dean, the village merchant, and influential citizen in the village, was quite disturbed in his mind concerning which way he ought to cast his vote.

He had always voted for license, quite conscientiously, for he was a business man and a heavy taxpayer, and had never before questioned the right or the wrong of doing so.

Tom McMahon, the principal saloon keeper in the village, was a thrifty money-making man—he was good-hearted and had always been liberal and given quite generously to all the village improvements. He was a friend of Mr. Dean's, and they were also neighbors, as their fine houses were on the same street.

Mr. Dean had always voted for Tom's license. It was certainly not Tom McMahon's fault that so many of the laboring men and boys in the town were drunkards. Tom had to live! He had rather an extravagant family, and they had a good many things from Mr. Dean's store.

But somehow, tonight, Mr. Dean was uneasy, as he was preparing to leave his store and not at all happy. He had worked harder than usual that day, to keep his thoughts from the license question, but it was of no avail, for in the afternoon the minister and his fair-haired wife had been in the store talking with the clerks, and he knew they were speaking of little Nellie Broderick, who had been so terribly injured several weeks previous, by her drunken father.

Mr. Dean had heard them say that Nellie could never again run and play or even walk. He could not forget the little girl, she had often been in his store in summer time, and at times he had given her candy, because she had bright sunny hair, like his own little daughter had had, and his little daughter was dead.

Of course, no one could claim that it was Tom McMahon's fault that Broderick should go home drunk and kick his little girl down stairs and injure her forever; but the accident had greatly excited the village and the church had taken the matter in hand, and a pitiful plea for no license had been started, and the enthusiastic little minister and his pretty wife, had echoed the plea from house to house. Special prayer meetings were being held, and much was being said in favor of prohibition. Saloon keepers and office-seekers had become alarmingly uneasy concerning the would-be result of the election, and for weeks blazing placards were hung on all the trees and fences urging the taxpayers to consider the necessity of the saloon for the prosperity of the town, and to vote for license, for the town could not afford to lose the revenue.

The campaign had been a busy one for the Christians, but they fought bravely, knowing that God was on their side.

Mr. Dean was rich, he had many friends in the town, but he considered it a wise thing for himself to keep out of the fight. Every year before, he had worked for license, for he could sway many of the villagers with his opinion, but this year he had no heart in the work.

McMahon had been more than neighborly to him for a long time, he had been almost attentive, but Mr. Dean's long sleeping conscience was beginning to awake.

It was most unfortunate that Nellie should have been injured the night that her father had worked for McMahon, and taken his pay in drink. Had it not been for that, Mr. Dean would probably never have questioned his vote for Tom's license. But since Nellie was hurt, he felt that he could not help on the saloon. It would be hard on McMahon to have to close his place, especially while his daughters were spending so much money in Europe.

It was a perplexing problem, surely, and Mr. Dean thought he had better not vote at all this year, then he would be blameless whatever way it went. But his wife would know if he did not vote, and his wife was on the prohibition side. He sighed as he began to close his store. Just then,

she came in. He started ever-



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WINTER CLOTHING

Such as
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REEFERS
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OVERSHOES
GERMAN SOX.**

FOR BOYS,
YOUTHS AND MEN.

do.

Those who come first will have the best selection.

MAMMA! MAMMA! Those Reefers have a wide collar, you know. What a splendid thing these cold days, and when I want to run a race! I can buy one now at RODLUN & JOHNSON'S for \$2.10, and it's a good warm reefer.

RODLUN & JOHNSON, - Willmar, Minn.

had a customer at this late hour. It was the minister and little Nellie Broderick's mother.

"Good evening, Mr. Dean," the minister said. "I know it is very late, but we were too busy to come in earlier. Mrs. Broderick wishes to look at the children's shoes. Nellie is going to be taken away to the hospital, tomorrow, and she must have some shoes to wear."

"Certainly! certainly, she must!" hurriedly muttered Mr. Dean, while tears gathered in his eyes when he beheld Nellie's poor, shrunken, faded little mother; so sad and careworn and thinly clad, and he realized that it was her husband's love for drink that caused all her pain and sorrow. She had once before her marriage been a domestic in his house, and he remembered her as a pretty girl, and for years she had had all this misery and poverty, and he had helped it on by voting year after year for license, and somehow he could hear a still, small voice whispering in his ears—"license—license—license."

"What size do you wish?" he asked Mrs. Broderick, at the same time making up his mind that there should be no charge for Nellie's shoes.

"She is eight years old," faltered her mother.

"Yes, I know," answered Mr. Dean; "but what size shoe does she wear?"

"At this, the poor heart-broken mother gave away to her feelings, and she sobbed aloud: "I don't know what size. Nellie has never had a pair of shoes; all her father's wages goes to McMahon's saloon!"

And, oh! how these words rang in the merchant's ears.

"Nellie has never had a pair of shoes!"

And the echo of that sad wail was—"license—license—license."

His heart ached for that sad mother, but he could say no word of comfort to her, for he had helped on the saloon that had caused this awful sorrow.

He would have given the entire contents of his store at that moment, if he could have exchanged places with the minister, who had always been a good and pious man, and had been true to himself, true to humanity and true to God, by always voting right.

friends in the town, and influence. He would help the temperance men to win the fight.

At early dawn he sent for the minister, and after short but fervent prayer, they started out to canvass the village. They were early at the polls, where they prayed and talked with weak men, and told them the story: "Nellie has never had a pair of shoes." They swayed the villagers to their side, and thank God they triumphed.

The little Berkshire village went prohibition that day, and has been prohibition ever since.

Auction.

I will sell at public auction, in Sec. 19, town of Fahln, on the 20th day of March, 1899, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m., the following described property: Six working horses, one horse colt 3 years old, one horse colt 2 years old, two mare colts 2 years old, seven cows, one heifer, one full-blooded Shorthorn bull 2 year old, registered, one full-blooded Shorthorn heifer 2 years old, registered, and one full-blooded Shorthorn bull calf 3 months old; one new Masselom threshing machine, one second-hand horse power combined, one corn cob sweep feed mill, one fodder cutter, three binders, one six-foot mower, two seeders, one horse rake, one No. 4 Owens fanning mill, two wagons, one platform buggy, one top buggy, one side spring road wagon, one pair of bobsleighs, one cutter, one corn cultivator, one drag, four plows, one breaking plow, six pair of harnesses, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms: All sums under \$5.00, cash; over that amount, time will be given to Nov. 1, 1899, on approved notes at 6 per cent interest.

H. HALVORSON,
J. G. MONSON, Auctioneer.

August Flower.

"It is a surprising fact," says Prof. Houton, "that in my travels in all parts of the world, for the last ten years, I have met more people having used Green's August Flower than any other remedy, for dyspepsia, deranged liver and stomach, and for constipation. I find for tourists and salesmen, or for persons filling office positions, where headaches and general bad feeling from irregular habits exist, that Green's August Flower is a grand remedy. It does not injure the system by frequent use, and is excellent for sour stomachs and indigestion." Sample bottles free at Carlson Bros. & Frost. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries.

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WILLMAR, MINN.

How to get the Original, Genuine Dr. Ward's Vegetable Anodyne Liniment.

The same that has been sold to you in this county for the past seventeen years by DeCamp, Pickle and others on its own merits and has always stood the test.

Call at the house in block south of Post Office, where A. H. Pike, the General Agent for this county, lives. Or when buying from the medicine wagon that will call on you twice each year, see that the trade mark Dr. Ward's is blown in the bottle; that it is made in Winona by the J. R. Watkins Medical Company, and you will never be disappointed with what you buy, whether Liniment, Barb Wire Embrocation, Petro-Carbo Salve, Stick Salve, Condition Powders, Gen De Candra for the Blood, Oriental Nerve Tonic, Carminative Cough Syrup, Headache Tablets, Pills, Root and Herb Tea, Extracts, or Spices. 46tf

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