

# The New Store---Johnson, Fridlund & Moline

## BARGAINS

That will surprise everyone. That will make everyone happy that takes advantage of the same. That will make you buy these goods from us and not send your money away somewhere and buy things that you never saw and if you did see, never would buy.

Everything we sell we are willing to guarantee, and if same does not prove satisfactory let us know and we will make it satisfactory. There are no reasons in the world why we should not be able to sell you anything you want in our line. We buy our goods direct from the best manufacturers and wholesale houses in America, and will give you more for your money than anyone else. We honestly and conscientiously believe that people will buy where they get the best values for their money, and judging from our increased sales we believe it finer than ever. If you want to use Silverware on your tables instead of iron, steel, tin or glassware, go to us and buy for cash, and you will have nicer ware on your tables than most rich people have and they will cost you nothing. If you do not understand it come to us and we will explain.

No coupons given away on articles at special sale.

Commencing **FRIDAY** and continuing for a short time, to reduce our stock we will make a sacrifice in the following departments:

**20 Per Cent**

**CLOTHING**---Think of it! Our entire line of Men's, Boys', Youths' and Children's Clothing is going at a 20 per cent discount---and remember these goods are all bought at last year's prices; that means to you another 10 to 20 per cent, in all about 40 per cent discount. We do this because we lack room and must get the clothing out of the way.

**20 Per Cent**

### Hats! Hats! Hats!

Have received 30 dozen men's soft fur hats, all styles and shapes, colors black, blue, brown gray and pearl, good values for \$2 and \$3, entire lot to close at

**\$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.25.**

### Black Dress Goods.

We offer you the greatest bargains in Crepons ever heard of: these patterns, in all about 75 yds. to close at

**69c**

### SHOES.

**\$1.25**

Men's oil grain standard screw or peg, guaranteed all solid

**ODD AND EVEN LOT IN MEN'S FINE SHOES AT \$1.25.**

We do not want to disappoint, and consequently tell you that there are only 56 pair in all, actually worth from

**\$1.50 to \$2.25.**

**59c** Women's nice Kid Shoes, excellent values for \$1.50 to \$2.00.

**79c** 40 pair of Ladies Kid Slip-pers, lace, good value at \$1.25 to \$1.50.

**\$1.00** Ladies' \$1.50 strap hand turned Slippers.

### Leather Goods.

Women's pocket books, plain and silver mounted, elegant values at **25 and 35c**

Ladies' Belts, assorted colors, worth 20 and 25c, for **8c**

An elegant line of ladies' leather and satin Pulley belts with good quality satin ribbon for the front.

Men's all solid leather tan color nicely finished belts, **35, 50 and 75c**

Belt buckles, best values ever shown in this city, for **25, 35 and 50c**

### Corset Covers.

Women's cambrie corset covers, trimmed with handsome patterns of embroidery, perfect fitting, actual value 40c, at **25c**

### NOTIONS.

Small items but big money saved. Shoe lace---4-4, 5-4; extra heavy, worth 5c; 3 pair for **5c**

Extra good paper of pins **1c**

Safety pins, best make, plated, 6 to 10c values **4c**

Bone collar buttons, always 10c per dozen **5c**

Hump hooks and eyes, very best quality, white and japanned, cheap at 5c **2c**

Extra good large bone hair pins, usually sold at 5c each, **6 for 5c**

### PATTERNS.

We keep a complete line of patterns in stock, made by the Standard Pattern Co. None better.

### WASH GOODS.

25 pieces of a splendid Victoria Lawn, regular width, worth 15c, our price **10c**

Fancy printed Dimity, 32 in. wide, light colors, for **only 8c**

### Spring Petticoats.

Women's black satene petticoats, made in Spanish flounce or umbrella style, extra wide, fine workmanship, worth \$2.00 **\$1.25**

2 dozen assorted colors and stripes, Spanish flounce, elegant values **98c** for \$1.50

### CORSETS.

We handle Jackson's and Warner's corsets. You will see them advertised in all leading home journals and family papers, and are known for their comfort and perfect fit.

### FLOUR---

We handle Willmar and New London Flour. Prices guaranteed.

### Bread and Cookies---

We handle Traue's, the happy-baker's, bread and cookies. Fresh goods received every morning. Positively no old goods, bread or cookies will be sold except at reduced prices.

## THE CRUCIFIXION OF PHILIP STRONG.

By REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON. Author of "In His Steps," Etc.

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[CONTINUED.] CHAPTER IX.

When Philip reached the residence of Mr. Winter, he found himself at once in the midst of a mob of howling, angry men, who surged over the lawn and tramped the light snow that was falling into a muddy mass over the walks and up the veranda steps. A large electric lamp out in the street in front of the house threw a light over the strange scene.

Philip wedged his way in among the men, crying out his name and asking for room to be made so that he could see Mr. Winter. The crowd, under the impulse which sometimes moves excited bodies of men, yielded to his quest. There were cries of "Let him have a minister if he wants one!" "Room here for the priest!" "Give the preacher a chance to do some praying where he's needed mightiest!" and so on. Philip found a way opened for him as he struggled toward the house, and he hurried forward, fearing some great trouble, but hardly prepared for what he saw when he finally reached the steps of the veranda.

Half a dozen men had the mill owner in their grasp, having evidently dragged him out of his dining room. His coat was half torn off, as if there had been a struggle. Marks of bloody fingers stained his collar. His face was white, and his eyes filled with the fear of death. When Philip saw the man and his wife, who had followed a son and a daughter, his two grown up children, clung terrified to one of the servants, who knelt half fainting herself by the side of the mill owner's wife. A table overturned and fragments of a late dinner scattered over the side-board and on the floor, a broken plate, the print of a muddy foot on the white tile before the open fire like a scene out of the French revolution, and he almost rubbed his eyes to know if he was awake and in America in the nineteenth century. He was intensely practical, however, and the matter of his duty never for a moment escaped him. He at once advanced and said calmly:

"What does all this mean? Why this attack on Mr. Winter?"

The moment Mr. Winter saw Philip and heard his voice he cried out, trembling: "Is that you, Mr. Strong? Thank God! Save me! They are going to kill me!"

"Who talks of killing or taking human life contrary to law?" exclaimed Philip, coming up closer and placing his hand on Mr. Winter's arm. "Men, what are you doing?"

For a moment the crowd fell back a little from the mill owner, and one of the men who had been foremost in the attack replied with some respect, although in a sullen manner: "Mr. Strong, this is not a case for your interference. This man has caused the death of one of his employees, and he deserves hanging!"

"And hanging he will get!" yelled another. A great cry arose. In the midst of it all Mr. Winter shrieked out his innocence. "It is all a mistake! They do not know!"

The crowd closed around Mr. Winter again. Philip knew enough about men to know that the mill owner was in genuine danger. Most of his assailants were the foreign element in the mills. Many of them were under the influence of liquor. The situation was critical. Mr. Winter clung to Philip with the frantic clutch of a man who sees only one way of escape and clings to that with mad eagerness. Philip turned around and faced the mob. He raised his voice, hoping to gain a hearing and reason with it, but he might as well have raised his voice against a tornado. Some one threw a handful of mud and snow toward the prisoner. In an instant every hand reached for the nearest missile, and a shower of stones, muddy snowballs and limbs torn from the trees on the lawn was rained upon the house. Most of the windows in the lower story were broken. All this time Philip was eagerly remonstrating with the few men who had their hands on Mr. Winter. He thought if he could only plead with them to let the man go he could slip with him around the end of the veranda through a side door and take him through the house to a place of safety. He also knew that every minute was precious, as the police might arrive at any moment and change the situation.

But in spite of his pleas the mill owner was gradually pushed and dragged down off the veranda toward the gate. The men tried to get Philip out of the way.

"We don't want to harm you, sir. Better get out of danger," said the same man who had spoken before.

Philip for answer threw one arm about Mr. Winter, saying: "If you kill him, you will kill me with him. You shall never do this great sin against an innocent man. In the name of God, I call on every soul here to--"

But his words were drowned in the noise that followed. The mob was insane with fury. Twice Mr. Winter was dragged off his feet by those down on the walk; twice Philip raised him

Winter was faint and reeling. Only his great terror made his clutch on Philip like that of a drowning man.

At last the crowd had dragged the two outside the gate into the street. Here they paused awhile, and Philip, again spoke to the mob.

"Men, made in God's image, listen to me! Do not take innocent life. If you kill him, you kill me also, for I will never leave his side alive, and I will not permit such murder if I can prevent it."

"Kill them both--the bloody coward and the priest!" yelled a voice. "They both belong to the same church."

"Yes, hang 'em! Hang 'em both!" A tempest of cries went up. Philip towered up like a giant. In the light of the street lamp he looked out over the great sea of passionate, brutal faces, crazed with drink and riot, and a great wave of compassionate feeling swept over him. Those nearest never forgot that look. It was Christlike in its yearning love for lost children. His lips moved in prayer.

And just then the outer circle of the crowd seemed agitated. It had surged up nearer the light with the evident intention of lancing the mill owner on one of the crosspieces of a telegraph pole near by. The rope had again been thrown over his head. Philip stood with one arm about Mr. Winter and with the other stretched out in entreaty, when he heard a pistol shot, then another. The entire police department had been summoned and had finally arrived. There was a skirmishing rattle of shots. But the crowd began to scatter in the neighborhood of the police force. Then those nearer Philip began to run as best they could away from the officers. Philip and the mill owner were dragged along with the rest in the growing confusion until, watching his opportunity, Philip pulled Mr. Winter behind one of the large poles by which the lights of the street were suspended.

Here, sheltered a little, but struck by many a blow, Philip managed to shield with his own body the man who only a little while before had come into his own house and called him a liar and threatened to withdraw his church support because of the preaching of Christ's principles.

When finally the officers reached the two men, Mr. Winter was nearly dead from the fright. Philip was badly bruised, but not seriously, and he helped Mr. Winter back to the house, while a few of the police remained on guard the rest of the night. It was while recovering from the effects of the night's attack that Philip little by little learned of the facts that led up to the assault.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

### KANDIYOHI.

April 23. Misses Martha and Tena Enblom drove up to Willmar, Saturday.

Mr. A. Gustafson went east last Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Broman are visiting their son Charles and family of Fahlun this week.

G. F. Jones was out enjoying a starlight drive Sunday evening.

An eleven-pound boy arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Broman last Wednesday.

Miss Amy Wicklund called on Willmar friends one day last week.

C. J. Carlson of Shickley, Neb., arrived here last Tuesday to attend the funeral of his mother, Mrs. C. Carlson, which occurred at Awtater that day. He spent the remainder of the week visiting friends in this locality and departed for his home Sunday evening.

The ladies society of the M. E. church of Tripolis, will meet with Mrs. A. E. Anderson Thursday afternoon. All are cordially invited.

A social dance will be given at John L. Peterson's hall in Kandiyohi Friday evening, April 27. All are most cordially invited.

### SVEA.

April 23. A long time has elapsed since the TRIBUNE heard from us; but we will now re-open communications, and we promise to make our items as interesting as possible.

Chas. Peterson of Lake Elizabeth has hired out to Andrew Norling for the summer.

The six months' term of school in Dist. 68, taught by Miss Cora Peterson, closed Thursday, April 12. We thus lose our trim little schoolma'am, for which we are sorry, but we hope to see her back here again.

John Carlson of Fahlun is recovering from his recent illness.

On account of the burning of the Lake Lillian creamery a number of its patrons are bringing their milk to our creamery.

The band now meets every Tuesday evening for practice.

Many of our farmers marketed stock in Willmar last Monday, which they had sold to Martin Halverson. Mr. Halverson left for his home in Bowbells, N. D., that day.

Miss Mary Granquist is at present employed at L. Englund's.

Mr. and Mrs. Olof Mattson visited with the former's parents in Trtropolis Sunday.

Albert Velander of Grove City was around Friday purchasing cattle. We understand he is interested in a ranch in South Dakota and will ship the stock there.

Ed Trulsson of Roseland passed through here Thursday enroute for Fahlun.

Mr. Norling is so seriously ill that it is feared he will not recover.

Fahlun must indeed be charitable when it offers to let Harrison have some of its charming little belles. We hope Svea will be treated as liberally in case it applies.

affairs here knows that Mr. Nelson has given good satisfaction, and that the attack was inspired by personal malice.

### DOVRE.

April 23. Martin Olson of the western part of this town and Albert Olson of Eagle Lake have rented the Ringness building in New London, and will open a combined grocery and restaurant business there, May 1.

Miss Oline Shipstead, who is teaching in the east schoolhouse of Dist. 14, had a brief visit from her sister, Miss Ellen, last week. The latter has engaged to teach a term of school in the north schoolhouse, Dist. 15, and left to take charge of it.

Wedding bells will soon be ringing. Better wait till the corn is planted.

Martin Olson was around looking for a cook Sunday evening.

The greatest barley raiser in our town is undoubtedly Mr. Ole Kanuikberg. He has seeded fifty acres with barley this year.

### LAKE ANDREW.

April 23. Misses Swenson and Ida and Hanna Stene visited at the home of B. O. Otterness in Arctander the other day.

Peoples party caucus next Friday evening, April 27, at 7:30, in schoolhouse in Dist. 25, to elect four delegates to the county convention. Lake Andrew will be asked to send a full delegation as usual. Just fix the delegates as before, and in due time look to see if the boys are not at roost.

Carl Linderud met with a painful accident last Saturday. In lifting a harrow he dropped it and ran a tooth nearly through his foot.

Monson Bros. of New London have been around buying cattle.

Lars Mostue is hauling lumber for a new dwelling house.

### Willmar Market Report

[Corrected every Tuesday afternoon by ANTON SUNDBERG, dealer in Flour, Feed, Fruit and Vegetables.]

Wheat No. 1.....	80.55	Hay.....	\$1.00@1.05
Wheat No. 2.....	80.35	Cattle.....	\$2.00@2.50
Wheat No. 3.....	80.15	Hogs.....	\$3.50 to \$4.00
Wheat No. 4.....	80.00	Sheep.....	\$3.00 to \$3.50
Oats.....	55.00	Chickens.....	50c@55c
Flax.....	45.00	Turkeys.....	50c@55c
Butter.....	15.00	Hides.....	60c@65c
Eggs.....	12.00	Wool.....	120c@150c
Butter.....	15.00	Flour.....	\$3.00@4.25
Beans.....	\$1.50@2.00	Onions.....	15.00
		Sorts.....	\$12.00

### Marriage Licenses.

April 17--Wm. Latterell to Emma Day. April 23--Bernhard Bredeson to Martha Pederson.

Dr. C. E. Gerretson, dentist. Office in Mikkelsen block, Willmar. 224f

FOR RENT--Rooms above telephone office in Gilger Block. WM. GILGER.

The Bergquist auction takes place next Friday. See notice elsewhere.

The steam shovel at work in the yards is attracting many sight-seers.

The city fathers gave the salaries of the village employes an increase all along the line Monday night. The difference to the village treasury for the year will be \$445.00. The council was probably afraid it would lose the men, particularly the valuable services of the policeman.

Captain Carl Thell, the noted tenor singer of the Salvation Army, visited with the Willmar corps last week. Special song service was held on Thursday and Friday evenings, and on Saturday evening the members and their friends had the pleasure of hearing Lieutenant Goranson. This talented lady remained here over Sunday. On Monday evening a song and music festival was held, in which members of the corps participated.

The different crews having the work of improvements in the railroad yards in charge have commenced work in earnest, and it will not be long before everything will be in shape for the erection of the new roundhouse and other buildings which the company has planned to build here. A number of extra tracks will necessarily be laid at the eastern terminal of the railroad yards. The steam shovel crew starts work this week, and a large force of men will be at work during the summer. The tracks on the St. Cloud and Sioux Falls lines are being put in first-class shape. The surfacing crew commenced work last week on the St. Cloud line and this week it is expected that the work will be progressing on the Sioux Falls line.

The new time card went into effect last Sunday, which makes a change in the day passenger service at this point. A through train has been established from Milaca to Browns Valley, via St. Cloud and Willmar. West-bound trains from Milaca connect at St. Cloud with west-bound trains Nos. 1 and 3, and at Willmar with No. 11 for Sioux City and No. 12 for St. Paul. The train arrives here at 1:15 p. m. and departs for Browns Valley at 1:25 p. m. No. 6 arrives from Browns Valley at 2:20 p. m. and departs for St. Cloud at 2:30 p. m. Nos. 11 and 12 run as follows: The former, which is from the east, arrives at the usual time, 12:55 p. m., and departs for Sioux City at 1:20 p. m. No. 12 arrives from Sioux City at 2:15 p. m. and departs for St. Paul at 2:35 p. m.

All those who hate to see the constitution overthrown, slavery recognized, unconstitutional laws passed, more trusts created, territories taxed but not represented, and all who are willing to do a little good work for themselves and their country should make it an important duty to attend the caucus next Friday evening.

We believe Mark Hanna will have to give the farmers a good lecturing before they will believe that McKinley has kept his word and produced those bountiful good times he promised them.

We extend our heartfelt thanks to the no-license voters of Willmar for their noble work in keeping out the saloons. We can now feel proud of Willmar as never for another year.

The Argus reporter makes a very unjust attack on our efficient postmaster. Any person acquainted with

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

**PATENTS**

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communication strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken in all countries. No. 35, receive special notice, without charge, in the

**Scientific American.**

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year in advance. Sold by all news-dealers. MUNN & CO. 36 Broadway, New York

## NOTICE!

**CUT RIGHT IN TWO. What?**

THE PRICES OF CUSTOM WORK. JUST LOOK AT THESE PRICES:

Roll Carding, per pound..... **5c**

Spinning Single Yarn, per pound..... **15c**

Stocking Yarn, 2 or 3 ply, per pound..... **23c**

Highest market price paid for WOOL in exchange for goods. Send for samples and prices; also letters from our customers. For further information call on

**RODLUND & JOHNSON, Willmar, or write to Litchfield Woolen Mills, LITCHFIELD, MINN. HENRY KLAUSER, PROP.**



## 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.**

**DON'T BE FOOLED!** The market is being flooded with worthless imitations of the ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA. To protect the public we call special attention to our trade mark, printed on every package. Demand the genuine. For Sale by all Druggists.



Wm. Van Horn, f. d. president for Northern Pacific bolaget, har uppgett en plan for bygget af ett jarnvagen sammanbindande alla vigtiga platser i Cuba. Detta skulle naturligtvis vara en god sak for Cuba. Men det ar ett litet "aber" med. Van Horn vill ej gora nagot forran han har forsakrat om att Cuba skall for alltid bli under den amerikanska regeringens kontroll. Det der jarnvagen skulde skulle saldes vara ett nat for bygget af Cubanerna. McKinley har pa manga satt forsokt att driva det derhan att okkuperingen af Cuba skulle bli beständig. Loftet om frihet var icke mera arligt menat än det loftet om amerikanska rattigheter som gafs Porto Ricos folk. Sedan amerikanska officerare etablerat en militär regering talade McKinley mycket om en omrostand bland Cubas folk for att se om de ville bli en del af Forenta Staterna. Men man fann snart att en oftervaldande majoritet af folket voro emot forslaget, och den tillandade omrostandningen hordes ej mera af. Nu forsoker man att locka folket med loften om stora materiella fordelar om de blott ge upp frihetsiden. Lyckas ej detta sa bygga nog de amerikanska kapitalisterna jarnvagen ända, och sedan kommer det att beta att vi ej kunna ge upp Cuba defor att sa mycket amerikansk kapital ar nedlagt der, och de vilde Cubanska upproffstarna komme att konfiskera detta kapital. Vi kunna tryggat vaga hvad som helst pa att Cuba aldrig erhaller sin frihet sa lange Mark Hanna siter vid styret.

Det har just kommit i dagen att de amerikanska officerare som beklada civila platser i Cuba draga dubbel lön. De draga fortfarande sin lön som officerare i vår arme och dessutom full lön som civilbetsmän, hvar till pennningar utpressas från de fatiga cubaerna. Krigsminister Root säger att systemet börjades under Algers tjänstetid och han har ej ansett det som sin pligt att ändra det.

Appropos, Root är en person som ej är så noga hvarv penga så såvida de ej gå ur hans ficka. Han var en framstående embetsman i en läroförning i New York som lånade ut \$2,000,000 till kontorets springpojke utan

säkerhet. Bolaget gick bankrott, förstas, och insättarna förlorade sina pengar. Hvard de två millionerna togo vägen vet ingen, men att springpojken fick dem är mycket tvifvelaktigt. Root är just en hyggelig persedel att ha i presidentens konsej, och i all synnerhet som krigsminister under ett system som gör honom till vice regent af alla erofrade land.

Otis gjorde slut på kriget i Filippinerna för länge sedan, och den djupa freds herskar fortfarande. Det är saant att ett tusen Filipinos dödades, sårades, eller tillfångatogs härmedagen, men det är ju en ren bagatell. Emellertid var det dumt att saken rapporterades, ty folk som ej kunna fatta djupet af Otis och McKinleys visdom kunde lätt komma på den ideen att man försökt föra folket här i landet bakom ljuset, och det voro ju förfärligt om vår store president och hans tappre och vise härforare skulle bli utsatta för en så hemsk misstanke. Nej, mina vänner, det fan i icke to. När dessa män förklarar att kriget är slut så är det slut. Hvad som skett sedan är endast slagmål mellan banditer och soldater. (Alla som älska frihet som ej bär McKinleys namnstämpel och vapen äro banditer.)