

WILLMAR TRIBUNE

Official Newspaper of Kandiyohi County
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 Victor E. Lawson, Editor.
 Aug. O. Forsberg, Associate Editor.
 Geo. E. Johnson, City Editor.
 J. Emil Nelson, Business Manager.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1903.

THE STREET FAIR.

The Third Annual Street Fair which
 closes today can be regarded as the
 most successful of any fair of the se-
 ries. Favorable weather has pro-
 spired the event. In spite of the busy
 season immense crowds have thronged
 Midway every day. The attractions
 have been interesting and the crowds
 have been pleased with the entertain-
 ment provided.

The exhibitors have made a credit-
 able showing for the county. The art
 exhibit was interesting—but of these
 our reporters will give more extended
 reports. The management deserves
 credit for their work, and the efforts
 made to have everything pass off
 smoothly.

The Willmar Street Fair has now
 become an established institution. The
 people of the county take an increased
 interest in the same from year to year
 and as it becomes recognized as an an-
 nually recurring event more pains will
 be taken to bring in the best of ex-
 hibits. The merchants of Willmarought
 to feel that the money they have sacri-
 ficed to make this fair a success is
 money well spent.

WOULD DISCREDIT ACCOUNTANT.

Dr. C. Johnson and Henry J. Ram-
 sett, members of the minority of the
 village council of Willmar for 1898
 and 1899, strenuously object to the
 criticism of Accountant Donaldson
 touching the financial affairs of the
 village during that period. Two arti-
 cles written by these gentlemen were
 given prominent position in the last
 issue of the Republican-Gazette. The
 articles were also handed to the TRIB-
 UNE for publication last Monday, but
 withdrawn by the authors for some
 reason before publication day. In the
 case of Ramsett's article, we agreed to
 give the same a subsequent publica-
 tion in this issue on condition that
 the type was furnished us, but the Ga-
 zette failed to keep the same.

Dr. Johnson claims that Mr. Don-
 aldson has made a gross error in
 charging the village recorder with un-
 collected bills during the year men-
 tioned, and would discredit all the
 work done and have another expert
 go over the ground. Mr. Ramsett
 claims that Mr. Donaldson is not
 truthful in his statements touching
 this period, and delivers a three-col-
 umn "roast" attempting to discredit
 the good faith and manhood of the ac-
 countant. Both gentlemen are very
 emphatic in their declaration that they
 desire the matter probed to the bot-
 tom and the guilt for the shortage be
 lodged where it belongs. Evidently
 they do not wish to have it understood
 that their attack upon Donaldson shall
 raise the question as to whether a
 shortage exists or not—which, how-
 ever, would be the logical conclusion.

The TRIBUNE editor does not claim
 to be a financial expert, but he has
 been satisfied for a number of years
 that there was something rotten in the
 financial affairs of the city. The
 TRIBUNE exposed the false statement
 issued in 1901, and has never ceased
 to call attention to the same, for
 which it has been roundly abused by
 those implicated. We did not like to
 see the new mayor re-appoint the old
 finance committee, to have the direc-
 tion of the work of checking up itself.
 This mistake was apparent to the
 mayor himself, we believe, as mat-
 ters were dilly-dallied from week to
 week. However, after the election of
 Mr. Holt for alderman at the special
 election, he was assigned to the finance
 committee. He at once proposed that
 Gen. Pope, late bank examiner, be
 engaged, he having secured his con-
 sent to come. The other members of
 the committee then claimed to have
 already engaged Mr. Donaldson, and
 he had been hastily summoned. Owing
 to these circumstances a good deal
 of pains were taken, both by members

of the city council and officers of the
 Civic Federation to look up the recom-
 mendations of Mr. Donaldson, which
 were verified and satisfied all con-
 cerned. Under these circumstances
 we would not be hasty to condemn the
 correctness of his work.

Mr. Donaldson's duty was to find the
 facts and to make such suggestions
 as he thought necessary. It was his
 business to condemn loose methods
 wherever he found them. He had no
 business to condemn individuals.
 We believe his work furnishes all the
 basis necessary for an investigation
 by a grand jury, whose business it
 will be to accuse anyone found guilty
 of wrong-doing. The sooner this is
 done the sooner the matter will be
 settled. Meanwhile any member of
 any administration concerned who
 knows himself innocent of grafting
 should rest at ease except to assist
 in the work of bringing the guilty to
 justice.

As we go to press the committee up-
 on the TRIBUNE voting contest are
 hard at work counting votes. Full
 particulars in next issue. Miss Paul-
 son claims to have turned in about
 50,000 votes.

A feature of the fair that will com-
 mend itself to all order-loving people
 is the enforcement of the prohibition
 policy. Last year the joints were all
 running wide open. Note the differ-
 ence this year. Some little liquor is
 smuggled about and occasionally some
 of our "wet" neighbors send a noisy
 delegation, but otherwise the policy is
 as well enforced as it was on the state

fair grounds. Prohibition does pro-
 hibit when there are officers who will
 do their duty.

Stick to the Farm.

The farmer with a quarter section of
 land and a dozen good cows is an
 independent man, because he is al-
 most absolutely sure of an income
 of from \$40 to \$50 per month from the
 sale of milk alone, besides keeping his
 family supplied with plenty of
 cream and butter. The increase of
 his stock and other products of his
 farm add to his profits and besides all
 this his land increases in value each
 year. Too many young farmers fool
 themselves into the idea that every-
 thing is lovely and comes easy in the
 town or city. No greater mistake
 could be made by young farmers than
 to flock to the hustling, cold-hearted
 business centres in search of employ-
 ment. Wages are poor, friends are
 scarce and the very air is saturated
 with poison. In the city there is no
 freedom compared to country life.
 Hundreds of poor clerks and other
 employes in the city are looking for-
 ward to the time when they might be
 owners and workers of a small farm
 and get away from the undesirable
 features of city life. Why do they do
 it. Because they have had a taste of
 the city, with all its drawbacks, cold-
 heartedness, and cramped quarters
 and they long for freedom like a pris-
 oner. Boys stick to the farm and
 keep your health and freedom, and
 put yourself in a position to lay
 up something for a rainy day. The
 farm will do it for you.—Ex.

One furnished room for rent at east
 end of Litchfield avenue. Inquire of
 E. Ohsberg. 63-4b

Oh, mamma, buy me a Bush &
 Gerts piano. The Fred W. Seger-
 strom Supply Company sells them.
 63-2b

**EXTRA
 RESULT OF TRIBUNE
 VOTING CONTEST.**

Miss Emma Paulson wins the \$375
 Kimball Piano with 46,922 votes

Miss Tella Gordhamer wins the Be-
 ment Steel Range with 24,215 votes.

Miss Cornelia Otterness wins the
 Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine
 with 19,327 votes.

Miss Hilma Norman wins the Gold
 Watch with 11,479 votes.

Cokato Juvenile Band.

A very pleasing part of the program
 today is the music rendered by the
 Cokato Enterprise Band of Cokato.
 The leader is Oswin Carlson. The or-
 ganization is only six months old, and
 the sixteen members are all below the
 age of 16 years. In spite of youth
 and short experience as players they
 rendered creditable music. The young-
 est member is but seven years old, but
 by the way he handled the baton when
 the band played a march, he
 showed that there was music in him.
 The names of the youthful musicians
 are Oswin Carlson, Walter Peterson,
 Earl Tracey, Elmer Hanson, Robert
 Doucette, Walter Holmstrom, Egner
 Anderson, Clarence Olson, Fred Lar-
 son, Elmer Peterson, Emil Bredeson,
 Peter Christenson, Charles Eklund,
 Edward Johnson, Arthur Calgren,
 Arnold Johnson and Victor Newman.
 The proprietors of the Cokato Enter-
 prise, who are so enterprising as to
 manage this band, are here in com-
 pany with the boys. They are L. O.
 and E. E. Carlson. L. O., Levi, was
 formerly a New London boy.

Gazette Contest Closed.

At three o'clock today the drawing
 in the contest inaugurated by the Re-
 publican Gazette took place. Miss
 Ella Carlson of Spicer is the winner
 of the piano. The second prize, a
 buggy, was won by C. J. Hanson of
 Willmar, and the twenty dollar gold
 piece by P. Jaabek of Kandiyohi.

Music Fills the Air.

The music loving fair visitors have
 been well catered to today. The Ben-
 son Cornet Band arrived on the noon
 train and gave a concert on the Mid-
 way. The organization is about four
 years old and showed itself able to
 render some very good music. The
 leader is E. C. Miller.

BECCARLY SALARIES

**Country School Teachers Expected to
 Work for a Song.**

There is no class of people so poorly
 paid in this part of the country as
 the rural teachers and if there is any
 place on earth where good talent is
 wanted it is in the school room. Just
 think of a young lady going to school
 for ten years to fit herself for a teach-
 er and then be offered twenty-five or
 thirty dollars a month to teach school
 walk a half mile in the winter weather
 over all kinds of roads and then hire
 some boy to build her fires out of her
 princely income. And this job lasts
 from six to eight months a year and
 she must live on her folks the balance
 of the year or sponge on her poor re-
 latives.

No wonder rural schools are on the
 wane and the centralized rural graded
 schools are rapidly supplanting them
 in many sections. It is an imposition
 to ask a teacher who has any ability
 at all to teach school to fit herself for
 such work with the encouragement of
 starvation wages staring her in the
 face.

The News contains today an adver-
 tisement for teachers to go to South
 Dakota to teach for thirty-five dollars
 per month and pay their own way out
 there and board on the wind swept
 prairies where houses are a mile a
 part and the only encouraging thing
 in sight is hooking up in marriage
 with some fellow who can out off the
 ears of a steer with a nine foot whip
 or shoot off the tail of a wind mill
 while riding a broncho on the run.

The girls had far better fit them-
 selves for first-class domestics than to
 smile at such offers as these.—North-
 field News.

**WANTED—An active local agent
 for a large land company owning and
 controlling lands in North Dakota,
 Minnesota and Canada. Write S. C.
 Theis, Special Agency, St. Paul,
 Minn. 114b**

Jelly tumbler at "The New Store."
 574b

Best possible bargains in sewing
 machines at A. Peterson's, the furniture
 dealer. 434f

Don't let your good wife wear her
 self out sewing by hand when you can
 buy a new sewing machine from us
 for \$18.00.
**THE FRED W. SEGERSTROM SUPPLY
 COMPANY. 63-2b**

The American Melodrama
It Is Seen by Harry Daniel

Copyright, 1903.



The villain wore a growth of dark
 whiskers which insisted upon slip-
 ping up across the bridge of his
 nose.

A melodrama is a play which
 is given for the purpose of teaching
 the grand old lesson that it is al-
 ways a great deal better to be a
 poor, but honest, young man, let
 come what may, and preserve your
 integrity, even though you may be
 clad in rags, than it is to be a daz-
 zling scoundrel, with a low-cut vest
 and other luxuries, only at last to
 get knocked in the head by a stage
 hand and be carried roughly out of
 the trend of the story by a couple of
 hired men in their shirt sleeves. I
 visited a melodramatic performance
 recently in order that I might find
 out who would win the hand of a
 girl named Sofie, for which a
 straightforward young fellow, who
 was said to stand well in the com-
 munity, and a scheming villain,
 with a badly disfigured past, were
 struggling bitterly. It affords me
 pleasure to announce that the com-
 mendable young man won at last,

though not till after he had been jerked out from under the wheels of a
 pasteboard locomotive three or four times and had served a term of eight
 years in the state penitentiary at the rear of the stage.

Sofie, the heroine of the play, had an emotional nature which found
 expression in her own peculiar way. Whenever she had some great
 and crushing sorrow on hand, and wanted to prove it, she would do
 so by talking loudly and violently through her nose. There was
 much in her young life to make her sad, so that nearly all evening she
 was looking at something in a nasal tone of voice.

Graham Lloyd, the bold villain, who wanted to carry Sofie away
 off somewhere and marry her, and make her lead a life of luxury and
 ease, wore a growth of dark whiskers which had evidently been built
 for somebody else, and which insisted upon slipping up across his nose
 whenever he began to step around a little lively, and put much soul into
 his lines. Whenever he attempted to make love to Sofie and she would
 begin to spurn him first on one side of the stage and then on the other,
 and hurl defiance at him with her ingrown voice, and he would work
 himself into his part to a point where his whiskers would be overcome
 by his eloquence and begin to crawl up and nestle over the bridge
 of his nose, it made a scene of love and pathos that would melt the
 stoutest heart.

At 8:30 p. m. Graham Lloyd, looking out from a wing and seeing
 that no one was on the stage, took advantage of the occasion to tell the
 audience his great secret. He did so with the kind assistance of the or-
 chestra, which tried to perform in a subdued style of workmanship, but
 the celebrated master who blew the alto horn forgot to work the soft
 pedal, and pushed through to the end under such a high pressure... of
 steam that the audience had hard work to overhear what Graham was
 trying to get at. According to Graham and the man with the alto horn,
 Silas Worthington was not Sofie's father, after all, although everybody
 thought he was. When Sofie was only a young babe she was stolen
 from her parents by a mysterious lady, who gave her to Silas to keep
 until she was called for. Graham and the man with the alto horn then
 went on to relate that Sofie was now an orphan in her own name, and a
 successful heiress, and that if Graham could get old Silas Worthington,
 her bogus father, out of the way and then marry her, he could become a
 rich man. All that stood in the way was towering Tom, who had an
 honest heart and a nose with a rising inflection, and who had won the
 trusting heart of Sofie.

At 8:40 that same evening Silas Worthington, while walking alone
 in his own side yard, was cruelly struck down by an unseen hand, and
 died a violent death with his feet to the audience. Just as the moon
 was climbing over the distant hills and the wild genius who hoes the
 bass viol was in the act of stretching a new E string on his instrument
 by means of a tackle and pulley, Silas Worthington uttered a snort of
 pain, accidentally kicked a large area of mountainous country part way
 off the stage in his struggles, and then fell dead. Graham Lloyd struck
 the blow and made his escape, while Tom, the hero, rushed to the scene,
 and in another minute was in the hands of the law.

"What has happened?" yelled Sofie, rushing in. "Sofie," said
 Tom, picking up a section of Silas Worthington's coat-tail, which had
 been torn off in the scuffle, "Sofie," said he, "somebody has murdered
 your pa!" "O, my!" moaned Sofie, going to a piece of furniture and
 leaning against it. "Tom, you couldn't scarcely have done this,
 could you?"

"No, Sofie," said Tom, with a swollen place in his voice, "as I stand
 here, I am innocent. I am only a poor working boy, with nothing but
 an honest heart and an extra shirt, but I swear to you that I did not kill
 your late father."

The curtain then fell and remained down six months, during which
 time Tom was sent to prison. Sofie then went to see the governor of
 a great state and tease him for a pardon. When the governor came
 on he did not look like the great man we had all expected to see. He
 looked more like the eager gentleman with a whip in his hand who
 frequently steps out in front of you on the streets of a great city,
 wearing an eight-dollar plug hat and a pair of faded 48-cent pants, and
 asks you if you would like to partake of a cab. The governor wore a
 silk hat that had lines of care written all over it, and a vest and pair
 of pants that had had a falling out with each other about an inch
 and a half wide. It was an affecting scene. On bended knees Sofie
 plead frantically for the liberty of her sweetheart, while before her
 stood the great governor of the state, thoughtfully balancing the destiny
 of a priceless human life in one hand, and trying to pull his vest down
 to a satisfactory basis with the other. It was an awful moment,
 but just as the suspense was thickest somebody led Tom in by a
 chain. Sofie ran to him and tackled him above the shoulder, which
 was too much for the governor. His heart was touched, and in another
 moment he had signed the pardon.

I just wish to add that Tom and Sofie were pleasantly married be-
 fore the evening was over, and now move in the best society, while
 Graham Lloyd brought the exercises to an enjoyable close by shooting
 himself with suicidal intent, and then kicked around on the floor and
 bragged about it to the very last.

Harry Daniel

**WHEN LABOR STRIKES
 WILL CEASE :-:**

By JOHN MITCHELL, President United Mine
 Workers of America



LABOR strikes will never cease until men reach that
 amiable spirit wherein there can be no dispute about
 anything. I believe that the majority of the disputes
 between labor and capital can be settled by what we
 call the trades agreement—that is, the AGREE-
 MENT BETWEEN THE EMPLOYER AND THE
 EMPLOYEE. They are the parties deeply interested, and if they
 are reasonable and sensible I cannot see why they cannot settle their
 differences. I believe that in nine out of ten cases if each party to
 a dispute arising from labor matters would evince a mutual desire
 to be fair and seek a reasonable solution of the problem presented
 there would be fewer strikes. And even if this rule was applied
 to strikes they would end sooner, and to the credit and advantage
 of all concerned.

**BUT WHEN IT COMES TO THE POINT WHERE
 THERE IS NO HOPE OF A SETTLEMENT BETWEEN
 THE DISPUTANTS THEN ARBITRATION IS THE ONLY
 COURSE.** I believe that President Roosevelt acted wisely and for
 the best interests of all concerned when he appointed the commis-
 sion that undertook the settlement of the anthracite coal strike.

In such a crisis as that such treatment of the subject was a neces-
 sity. But, as I have heretofore remarked, if my idea of the trades
 agreement settlement had prevailed at the outset there would have
 been no necessity for arbitration.

Judge Gray says that the solution of the struggle between cap-
 ital and labor is along lines of humanity, common sense and arbi-
 tration. In a general way he is right. But in place of arbitration
 I should put the trades agreement.

**SUCH A SYSTEM WILL SETTLE STRIKES UNTIL THE EM-
 PLOYER AND EMPLOYEE REACH THAT CONDITION OF MEN-
 TALITY WHERE THEY WILL REGARD MUTUAL INTERESTS.**

WHY THE UNITED STATES LEADS

By Sir THOMAS LIPTON

THERE is no more loyal Britisher than myself, but I
 can't close my eyes to one thing, and that is we are
 a decaying nation, commercially, as compared to
 your country, and **THE UNITED STATES IS
 THE GREATEST COUNTRY ON THE FACE
 OF THE EARTH TODAY.**

In England our imports exceed our exports two to one, while
 over here it is just the other way.

Our merchants can't seem to understand that you must supply
 people of other countries with what they want and not with what
 the people of England need.

Just to illustrate the different business methods of the two peo-
 ple: Over in Egypt they wanted a bridge built, and the government
 asked for bids from England and the United States. When the
 bids were opened the cost was about the same in each instance,
 but the English manufacturer could not make delivery for nine
 months, while **THE YANKEE FIRM CONTRACTED TO DO
 THE SAME WORK IN THREE MONTHS.** Naturally the bid
 of the American firm was accepted.

When a man lands in New York and wants to do business all
 he has to do is to go into an office, and in a few moments he can
 find out all he wants to know. In London if he went into an office
 in the same line of business, after a lot of talk he would probably
 be informed that he might find out what he wanted to know in
 Manchester.

**NEW YORK IS IN TOUCH WITH THE WHOLE COUNTRY.
 WHILE LONDON, THE METROPOLIS OF THE WORLD, IS NOT.**