

### GREAT NORTHERN

Time Card—Willmar Station.  
DAILY TRAINS.  
Arr. "Pugot Sound Express" Dep.  
9:00 p.m. No. 3. To Pacific Coast. 9:05 p.m.  
11:30 a.m. No. 4. To St. Paul. 11:35 a.m.  
Night Passenger, main line.  
11:05 p.m. No. 5. To St. Paul. 11:15 p.m.  
4:30 a.m. No. 6. To St. Paul. 4:40 a.m.  
Night Passenger, Sioux City line.  
8:50 a.m. No. 7. To Sioux City. 9:00 a.m.  
DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.  
Day Passenger, St. Paul-Sioux City.  
1:20 p.m. No. 11. To Sioux City. 1:50 p.m.  
1:45 p.m. No. 12. To St. Paul. 2:05 p.m.  
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1:30 p.m. No. 13. To Fargo. 1:50 p.m.  
1:30 p.m. No. 14. To St. Paul. 2:10 p.m.  
ACCOMMODATION—Daily except Sunday. Dep.  
No. 22. Going East, to St. Paul. 7:00 a.m.  
No. 23. Going West, to Brockton. 5:30 a.m.  
No. 24. Going South, to Garrison. 5:15 a.m.  
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THAT MAKES AN EXCLUSIVE  
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Shop south of Willmar Flour Mill.

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EVERYTHING  
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## ALICE OF OLD VINGENNES

By MAURICE THOMPSON

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[CONTINUED.]  
With his wrist strained and his fingers almost broken, Hamilton stumbled forward and would have impaled himself had not Father Beret turned the point of his weapon aside as he lowered it.

"Surrender or die!"  
That was a strange order for a priest to make, but there could be no mistaking its authority or the power behind it. Hamilton regained his footing and looked dazed, wheezing and puffing like a porpoise, but he clearly understood what was demanded of him.

"If you call out, I'll run you through," Father Beret added, seeing him move his lips as if to shout for help.  
The level rapier now enforced the words. Hamilton let the breath go noiselessly from his mouth and waved his hand in token of enforced submission.

"Well, what do you want me to do?" he turned away, a short pause.  
"You seem to have me at your mercy. What are your terms?"  
Father Beret hesitated. It was a question difficult to answer.  
"Give me your word as a British officer that you will never again try to harm any person not an open armed enemy in this town."

Hamilton's gorge rose perversely. He erected himself with lofty reserve and folded his arms. The dignity of a lieutenant governor leaped into him and took control. Father Beret correctly interpreted what he saw.  
"My people have borne much," he said, "and the killing of that poor child there will be awfully avenged if I but say the word. Besides, I can turn every Indian in this wilderness against you in a single day. You are indeed at my mercy, and I will be merciful if you will satisfy my demand."

"I am willing to give you my word," he presently said. "And let me tell you, I'll be on my more rapidly, if die not shoot at her. She was behind you."  
"Your word as a British officer?"  
Hamilton again stiffened and hesitated, but only for the briefest space, then said:  
"Yes, my word as a British officer."

Father Beret waved his hand with impatience.  
"Go, then, back to your place in the fort, and disturb my people no more. The soul of this poor little girl will haunt you forever. Go!"  
Hamilton stood a little while gazing at the face of Alice with the horrible wildness of remorse. What would he not have given to rub his eyes and find it all a dream?  
A cloud scudded across the moon, here and yonder in the dim town crows crows with a lone, desultory effect.

Father Beret plucked up the rapier that he had wrenched from Hamilton's hand. It suggested something.  
"Hold!" he called out. "Give me the scabbard of this sword."  
Hamilton, who was striding vigorously in the direction of the fort, turned about as the priest hastened to him.  
"Give me the scabbard of this rapier. I want it. Take it off."  
The command was not gentle voiced. A hour and a half winged every word with an imperious threat.

Hamilton obeyed. His hands were not firm. His fingers fumbled nervously, but he hurried, and Father Beret soon had the rapier sheathed and secured at his belt beside his mate.  
A good and true priest is a burden bearer. His motto is, After alterius onera portatis (Bear ye one another's burdens). His soul is enmeshed with the castoff sorrows of those whom he relieves. Father Beret scarcely felt the weight of Alice's body when he lifted it from the ground, so heavy was the pressure of his grief. All that her death meant, not only to him, but to every person who knew her, came into his heart as the place of refuge consecrated for the indwelling of pain. He lifted her and bore her as far toward Roussillon place as he could, but his strength fell short just in front of the little Bourcier cottage, and, half dead, he staggered across the veranda to the door, where he sank exhausted.  
After a breathing spell he knocked. The household, fast asleep, did not hear, but he persisted until the door was opened to him and his burden.

"You have rested well, my son. Hard as the bed is, you have done it a compliment in the way of sleeping. You young soldiers understand how to get the most out of things."  
"You are too generous, father, and I can't appreciate it. I know what I deserve, and you know it too. Tell me what a brute and fool I am. It will do me good. Punch me a solid jolt in the ribs, like the one you gave me not long ago."  
"Qui sine peccato est, primus lapidem mittat," said the priest. ("Let him who is without sin cast the first stone.")  
Just then some one knocked on the door. Father Beret opened it to one of Hamilton's aids.

"Your pardon, father, but hearing Captain Farnsworth's voice, I made bold to knock."  
"What is it, Bobby?" Farnsworth called out.  
"Nothing, only the governor has been having you looked for in every nook and corner of the fort and town. Your better report at once or he'll be having us drag the river for your body."  
"All right, lieutenant. Go back and keep mum; that's a dear boy, and I'll shuffle into Colonel Hamilton's august presence before many minutes."  
The aid laughed and went his way whistling a merry tune.

"Now I am sure to get what I deserve, with usury at 40 per cent in advance," said Farnsworth dryly, shrugging his shoulders with undissembled dread of Hamilton's wrath. But the anticipation was not realized. The governor received Farnsworth stiffly enough, yet in a way that suggested a surprise desire to avoid explanations on the captain's part and a reprimand on his own. Alice's white face had impressed itself indelibly on his memory, so that it met his inner vision at every turn. He was afraid to converse with Farnsworth lest she should come up for discussion; consequently their interview was curt and formal.

It was soon discovered that Alice had escaped from the stockade, and some show of search was made for her by Hamilton's order, but Farnsworth looked to it that the order was not carried out. He thought he saw at one that his chief knew where she was.  
Hamilton's uneasiness, which was that of a strong, misguided nature trying to justify itself amid a confusion of unmanageable doubts and misgivings, now vented itself in a resumption of the repairs he had been making at certain points in the fort. These he completed just in time for the coming of Clark.

CHAPTER XIX.  
THE ATTACK.  
It had already been mentioned that in arriving singly or in squads to report at Hamilton's headquarters were in the habit of firing their guns before entering the town or the fort, not only as a signal of their approach, but in order to rid their weapons of their charges preliminary to cleaning them before setting out upon another scalp hunting expedition. A shot, therefore, or even a volley, heard on the outskirts of the village was not a noticeable incident in the daily and nightly experience of the garrison. Still, for some reason, Governor Hamilton started violently when just after nightfall five or six ruses cracked sharply a short distance from the stockade.

He and Helm, with two other officers, were in the midst of a game of cards, while a kettle, swinging on a crane in the ample fireplace, sang a shrill promise of hot applejack toddy.  
"By Jove!" exclaimed Farnsworth, who, although not in the game, was amusing himself with looking on. "You jump like a fine lady! I almost fancied I heard a bullet hit you."  
"You may all jump while you can," remarked Helm. "That's Clark, and your time's short. He'll have this fort tumbling on your heads before the daylight of tomorrow morning comes."  
As he spoke he arose from his seat at the card table and went to look after the toddy which, as an expert, he had under supervision.

Hamilton frowned. The mention of Clark was disturbing. Ever since the strange disappearance of Lieutenant Barlow he had nursed the fear that possibly Clark's scouts had captured him and that the American forces might be much nearer than Kaskaskia. Besides, his nerves were surely, as it had been ever since the encounter with Father Beret, and his vision assisted in turning back upon the adoring cold face of Alice, lying in the moonlight. One little detail of that scene almost maddened him at times. It was a sheeny, crinkled wisp of warm looking hair looped across the cheek in which he had often seen a saucy dimple dance when Alice spoke or smiled. He was not wholly bad, and the thought of having darkened those merry eyes and stilled those sweet dimples tore through him with a cold and rasping pang.  
"Just as soon as this toddy is properly mixed and tempered," said Helm with a magnetic glint beaming from his eyes, "I'm going to propose a toast to the banner of Alice Roussillon, which a whole garrison of British braves has been unable to take!"  
"If you do I'll blow a hole through you," said Hamilton in a voice fairly shaken to a husky quaver with rage. "You may do a great many insulting things, but not that."

Helm was in a half stopping attitude, but with a ladle in one hand, a cup, humiliated, self-debated. He had outraged even a priest's hospitality with his brutish appetite, and he hated himself for it.  
"I'm a shabby, worthless dog," he muttered, with petulant accent. "Why don't you kick me out, father?"  
The priest turned a collapsed and bloodless gray face upon him, smiled in a tired, perfunctory way, crossed himself absently and said:

In a wink every man was on his feet and staring.  
"Gentlemen," said Helm, with an impressive oath, "that is Clark's soldiers, and they will take your fort, but they ought not to have spoiled this apple toddy."  
"Oh, the devil!" said Hamilton, forcibly resuming a calm countenance. "It does not matter. The officers and men coming in. We'll refresh excitement. There's no battle on hand, gentlemen."  
"I'm glad you think so, Governor Hamilton," Helm responded, "but I should imagine that I ought to know the crack of a Kentucky rifle. I've heard one occasionally in my life. Besides, I got a whiff of freedom just now."  
"Captain Helm is right," observed Farnsworth. "That is an attack."  
Another volley, this time nearer and more concentrated, convinced Hamilton that he was indeed at the opening of a fight. Even while he was giving some hurried orders to his officers a man was wounded at one of the port-holes. Then came a series of yells, answered by a ripple of sympathetic French shouting that ran throughout the town. The patrol guards came straggling in, breathless with excitement. They swore to having seen a thousand men marching across the water covered meadows.  
Hamilton was brave. The approach of danger stirred him like a trumpet strain. His fighting blood rose to full tide, and he gave his orders with the steadiness and commanding force of a born soldier. The officers hastened to their respective positions. On all sides sounds indicative of rapid preparations for the fight mingled into a confused strain of military energy. Men marched to their places, cannon were wheeled into position, and soon enough the firing began in good earnest.

There was a rumor of a rumor of Clark's approach had gone abroad through the village, but not a French lip breathed it to a friend of the British. The crooles were loyal to the cause of freedom; moreover, they cordially hated Hamilton, and their hearts beat high at the prospect of a change in masters at the fort. Every cabin had its hidden gun and supply of ammunition despite the order to disarm issued by Hamilton. There was a hustling to bring these forth, which was accompanied with a guarded yet irrepressible chattering, delightfully French and infinitely volatile.  
"Hens, je suis froter mon fusil! J'ai vu un singe!" said Jacques Bourcier to his daughter, the pretty Adrienne, who was coming out of the room in which Alice lay.  
"I saw a monkey just now. I must rub up my gun!" He could not be solemn, not he. The thought of an opportunity to get even with Hamilton like wife like in his blood.  
If he had seen those hardy and sinewy Frenchmen glistening in the dusk of evening from cottage to cottage, passing the word that the Americans had arrived, saying airy things and pinching one another as they met and hurried on, you would have thought something very amusing and wholly enjoyable was in preparation for the people of Vincennes.  
There was a current belief in the town that Gaspard Roussillon never missed a good thing and always someone how got the lion's share. He went out with the ebb to return on the flood. Nobody was surprised, therefore, when he suddenly appeared in the midst of his friends, armed to the teeth and emotionally warlike to suit the occasion. Of course he took charge of everybody and everything. You could have heard him whisper a bow shot away.  
"Talisons!" he hissed whenever he met an acquaintance. "We will surprise the fort and scalp the whole garrison. Aux armes! Les Americains viennent d'arriver!"  
At his own house he knocked and called, he shook the door violently, for he was thinking of the stores under the floor, of the grimy bottles, of the fragrant bordeaux. Ah, his throat, how it throbbled! But where was Mme. Roussillon? Where was Alice? "Jean! Jean!" he cried, forgetting all precaution. "Come here, you scamp, and let me in this minute!"  
A profoundly impressive silence gave him to understand that his home was deserted.  
"Chiff! Frightened and gone to stay with Mme. Godere, I suppose, and I so thirsty! Bah! Hum, hum! Apres le vin la bataille. Zif!"  
He kicked in the door and groped his way to the liquor. While he hastily sipped and smacked he heard the firing begin with a crackling, desultory volley. He laughed jovially there in the dark, between drafts and deep sighs of enjoyment.  
"Et moi aussi," he murmured, like the vast murmur of the sea, "I want to be in that dance! Pardonnez-mesieurs. Mon, je veux danser, s'il vous plait."  
And when he had filled himself he plunged out and rushed away, wrought up to the extreme fighting pitch of temper. Diab! If he could but come across that Lieutenant Barlow, how he would smash him and mangle him! In magnifying his prowess with the lens of imagination he swelled and puffed as he lumbered along.

At the republican county convention held in this city yesterday afternoon the following were elected as delegates to attend the state and district conventions:  
State—I. T. Cramer, T. O. Hong, H. C. Rusted, Ole Ringness, M. W. Spicer, J. G. Cramer, John Englund, P. C. Greenfield, A. J. Ekander, Swan Nelson, Lewis Eckman, Peter Hagen, Olof Mattson, M. D. Manning.  
District—C. W. Odell, Alton Crosby, Ernest Persson, Henry Stenson, Henry Feig, Henry Stone, A. Glander, L. E. Covell, Andrew Flygare, Ole Johnson, O. O. Bergstrom, P. A. Gaudrud, C. E. Fouts, C. P. Quist.

The state convention will be held in Minneapolis tomorrow and the seventh congressional district convention will be in session at Ortonville Wednesday of next week.  
At yesterday's convention resolutions were passed endorsing the present national administration and demanding the renomination of President Roosevelt. Congressman Volstead's efforts in opposing the scheme to put grain on the free list were also endorsed. The delegates who will

represent Kandiyohi county at the district convention were instructed to work for the election of Hon. L. O. Thorpe as a delegate to the national convention at Chicago.  
The following were the delegates in attendance from the city as elected at the primary elections held Saturday evening:  
First Ward—Russell Spicer, L. O. Thorpe, I. T. Cramer, Fred Swartz, Jonas Lundquist, C. Hennings.  
Second Ward—O. R. Berkness, C. W. Odell, A. A. Anderson, Alton Crosby, Theo. Olson, John Williams, Ernest Persson.  
Third Ward—Dr. C. Johnson, S. B. Quale, S. J. Glarum, Wm. O. Johnson, A. J. Ekander, Chas. Johnson, M. D. Manning.  
Fourth Ward—N. O. Nelson, J. G. Jones, G. J. Bjornberg, F. E. Holmberg.

### LOCAL AND PERSONAL NOTES

Of Minor Happenings  
The Willmar Choral Club is planning for a concert to be given the week following Easter.  
Miss Lina Paulson will entertain the Mt. Mellick Club on Saturday afternoon of this week.  
Rural letter carriers' examinations are to be held at the Willmar post-office on March 30, at 9:30 a. m.  
Don't forget the St. Patrick's supper to be served at the Bonde Hall tomorrow evening by the ladies of the Catholic church. The society has spared no efforts in preparing a most tempting menu.  
Prof. Tanning will deliver an address at the Seminary hall Saturday evening at 8 o'clock. The address will be an educational topic, and will be directed mainly to the students and teachers. All interested are welcome.  
J. R. Hill, the popular marble cutter, returned last Thursday from his winter's stay at his old home in Syracuse, N. Y., and will again be attending to his duties in this city in the employ of the Willmar Monument Works.

Harold W. Johnson has taken a position on the road with the Gibson Art Co. of Cincinnati, Ohio. He began his new duties yesterday. Mr. Johnson's work is in the line of soliciting for advertising fans and calendars.  
Dr. F. E. Twitchell and mother returned home last evening from their several weeks' visit. Mrs. Twitchell enjoyed a visit at Minneapolis, while the Doctor made a trip to Paducah, Kentucky, and also spent some time at Chicago.  
Miss Annie Hansen, a recent arrival from Copenhagen, Denmark, was the guest of Willmar relatives this week. Miss Hansen is a niece of John Gervell, Sr. She left on Monday evening for Dwight, N. D., where she will make her future home.

At a meeting held this week it was decided to open the State Bank of Kandiyohi early this spring. Work will be commenced immediately on a new brick building. Henry Stone of Ashtab was elected president and Andrew Larson of Willmar vice president. The cashier will be elected at a later meeting.  
Olson & Skoolheim are the successful bidders for the erection of the new Synod church. The contract was awarded at the meeting of the building committee held last Saturday. The figures as submitted by Messrs. Olson and Skoolheim amount to \$11,200. Work on the building will be commenced at an early date.

A meeting of the Kandiyohi County Educational Association was to have been held on Saturday of this week, but it has been postponed for a couple of weeks on account of the date conflicting with the date of the Meeker county meeting. It is probable that the Willmar will be represented at the Litchfield meeting by a goodly number of our teachers.  
Geo. H. Chase, rural mail route inspector for this district, was in the city this week on business connected with the establishing of new routes in the county. Mr. Chase visited Kandiyohi Station Monday and went over the proposed route which will extend about 24 miles south of that place. Yesterday he inspected the territory in the vicinity of Pennock.

Mrs. O. Selin and daughter, Miss Mattie, have returned from the cities, where they spent some time in the interest of their millinery store. Miss Selin had been learning the latest styles of trimming at a wholesale millinery house and Mrs. Selin went down later to purchase the spring stock of millinery. The ladies are now busy preparing for the opening, which will be held soon.  
It will be of interest to the Willmar friends of Mr. E. H. Haig and Miss Margaret Scally to learn that they have been re-elected to positions on the faculty of the city schools at St. Cloud for the coming school year. Mr. Haig, principal of the Union School building, will be instructor in English at a salary of \$90, and Miss Scally will have charge of the Fifth grade at a salary of \$55.  
The Young People's Society of the Synod church will meet on Friday evening of next week at the Willmar Seminary. The Society will be entertained by Misses Emma Hildahl, Inga Hong, Ida Boe and Semina Staaland. Refreshments will be served and an interesting program of literary and musical numbers will be given. The members invite all their friends to come and spend the evening with them.  
Ed. Sandboj came down from Alexandria last Saturday and remained over Sunday with his Willmar relatives and friends. Ed has closed out his restaurant business at that place and will try another field. He left on Monday for Little Falls, where he has excellent prospects for doing a

successful eating house business. Before leaving he took occasion to call on the TRIBUNE and ordered his address changed to the new location, so as to keep posted on the doings in his old home town.  
Miss Hilda Maland, who had charge of the department in the Central school building comprised of the Fifth and Sixth grades, was obliged to resign the position for the balance of the school year on account of the illness of her mother. Miss Maland left on Monday for her home at Rushford, Minn., and expects to accompany her mother to Arizona, where she will be taken for the benefit of her health. Miss Lillian Johnson is temporarily filling the position left vacant by the resignation of Miss Maland.  
On Friday evening of this week the Benson and Fergus Falls High School teams will meet at the Benson opera house for the final contest in the first round of debate. The winning team will be entitled to contest in the final round for the silver trophy. Much interest attaches to this debate and Willmar High School students and their friends will anxiously await the outcome. The Benson team will have the affirmative side of the question. Fergus Falls will have the championship of the state last year, and Benson will have a hard fight on its hands with these veterans in debate. It is probable that several from this city will go to Benson Friday to witness the contest.

**Civic Federation Meeting.**  
The Civic Federation of Willmar will meet in the dining room of Bonde hall next Friday evening, the 18th inst., at 8 o'clock. The action to be taken during the coming campaign will be taken up and considered at this meeting. All members are urged to be present.  
By the EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE, Willmar, March 15, 1904.

**Business Briefs.**  
J. T. Otos writes fire and tornado insurance. 31M  
Apprentice girls wanted. Inquire of Miss Carlin.  
WANTED—Four or five room house or four rooms. Inquire at this office. 3-2  
WANTED—A good girl for general housework. Inquire of Mrs. Chas. Dalen. 3-2  
FOR RENT—Dwelling house in First ward. Inquire of Mrs. John H. Erickson. 1p  
FOR RENT—Four rooms suitable for light housekeeping. Inquire of Miss Anna Carlin.  
We have just received a carload of potatoes from Washington, Early Ohio and Burbanks.  
BERKNESS, PETERSON & CO.  
Abstracts of title to Kandiyohi county lands and city property promptly furnished by J. T. Otos, the bonded abstractor. 15d  
FOR SALE—One 7 room house, in good repair. Large barn in connection. Centrally located. Call on CRAWFORD & LESLIE. 3 2  
FOR RENT—House with 7 rooms downstairs. Will be vacant in a few days. Call at Andrew Peterson's furniture store for particulars. 4 2p  
FOR SALE—Horses, both draft and driving; also one new top buggy, never used, to be sold at factory price, and one nearly new top buggy, used three months. Price of latter, \$45. FRED W. SAGERSTROM Supply Co. 3 2

**Green "T" Social.**  
The wearing of the green will be in style tomorrow, and in the evening it will be the proper thing to attend the social at the residence of Mrs. Cairns, on Litchfield avenue, to be given for the benefit of the M. E. church.  
A most enjoyable time is in store for those who plan to attend tomorrow evening's social. The program will be of a "St. Patrick's Day" character. There will be a musical trio by Mrs. Tanning, Mrs. Cairns and Miss Hallison; readings by Rev. Cummins, Mrs. Gerretson and Miss Rose Dahlheim; vocal solos by Mrs. Cairns and Mrs. Tanning; piano selections by Dr. Twitchell, trombone solos by Peter Govig, besides other features both literary and musical.  
The ladies are kindly requested to bring baskets of lunch suitably decorated for the occasion. These will be sold at a price not exceeding 50 cents, to the gentlemen present, and the buyers will be accompanied to supper by the fair contributors of the establish.

**Big Bargains.**  
The popular housefurnishing establishment of Andrew Peterson is offering bargains in pianos, organs and sewing machines. The sale is now on and all should take advantage of this opportunity, which will not last long. Everything in the line of furniture can be found here and the prices are all reasonable. Call and see for yourself. 90-1f

**St. Luke's Church.**  
Sunday, March 20, 1904: Holy Communion, 8 a. m. Morning Prayer and Sermon, 10:45. Subject: "The Personality of Jesus." Sunday School 12 noon. Evening prayer and address at 7:30. Subject: "Some Characteristics of St. Luke." 1p  
Hair Curled with water and comb in one minute. Any man can learn how to make his hair curly himself. The artist will show you how if you will call at the Commercial Hotel. Charges only 25 cents.  
Far Costs Repaired.  
I make a specialty of repairing and cleaning fur coats. Shop on 4th street opposite Johnson, Molins & Co. 37M  
JOHN WARMARK.

**Pennock Penciling.**  
BY O. F. JOHNSON.  
March 15.  
J. E. Oman spent Sunday in Mamre visiting with friends.  
Gunder Haug intends to ship a carload of hops Thursday.  
L. W. Freeman spent a few days at Otto Leslie's last week.  
Mr. and Mrs. John Ostlund came down from New London on Monday.  
Peter Lundemoe made a flying trip to Willmar Monday, between trains.  
F. A. Anderson, our present depot agent, will leave us in a week or two.  
Andrew Ehn has sold a horse to A. Rud of Dovre for the handsome sum of \$130.  
Miss Caroline Nelson of Webster, S. D., came down last Friday to visit with friends and relatives. Rumor has it that she is not Mrs. Nelson but Mrs. Olson.  
While starting the mill one day C. J. Berglund caught his foot in the fly wheel, wrenching it quite badly. He has to use the crutch to aid him in getting around.  
Hans Nelson Sr., fell from a load of coal last week, receiving some severe injuries. Several ribs were broken. However, it is hoped he will recover from the injuries.  
A caucus was held Saturday night to elect delegates to the republican convention at Willmar. Delegates elected were P. C. Greenfield, O. P. Sather, W. A. Strand and A. Benson.  
Sven Carlberg was the recipient of a gathering of young people last Saturday night. The evening was pleasantly spent until a late hour. A handsome clock was left as a token of esteem. Mr. Carlberg expressed his sincere thanks for the remembrance.

**Seminary Items**  
Quite a few students enjoyed the concert given at the Opera house on Saturday night.  
The band will not give its annual concert at the end of this term as usual but will wait till next term.  
Some students are already on the point of leaving school. Examinations will commence next week and accordingly those who love them most will depart this week.  
A baseball association is one of the coming possibilities. Hitherto nothing definite has been decided, but with the return of spring comes also a love for that noble sport.  
The choir that was started some time ago has been unable to practice on account of the constant colds of some of the members. It may be remarked that colds have been especially prevalent about the time set for choir practice.  
The Juniors met on Monday night and some very important business was transacted. They did not agree upon the time for next meeting, but as soon as this has been done all Juniors will receive personal notifications to be "on deck."  
Andrew Sletkosen, one of the students, has been suffering with pneumonia for almost two weeks. On Sunday he became better but on Tuesday he suffered a relapse. At present his situation is critical, but still there is hope for his recovery.  
Ask your grocer for the "New Bakery" bread. 44f

**WILLMAR MARKETS**  
Corrected March 16, 1904.  
Prices on creamery butter, flour, bran, shorts and apples are dealers' selling prices, all others are prices paid to producers.  
Wheat, No. 1.....89 1/2c  
Wheat, No. 2.....86 1/2c  
Wheat, No. 3.....83 1/2c  
Rye.....35c  
Barley.....23c to 33c  
Flax.....11.02  
Eggs.....98  
No. 1.....93  
Corn.....93  
Potatoes.....\$1.00  
Butter, Separator.....15 to 22c  
Butter, Dairy.....17.00  
Beans.....\$2.50  
Flour, fancy.....\$2.90  
Flour, straight.....\$2.80  
Sage, per doz.....75c  
Butter, Dairy.....17.00  
Shorts.....\$18.00  
Hay.....\$5.00 to \$6.00  
Lamb.....\$3.50 to \$4.00  
Cattle.....\$3.00 to \$4.00  
Turkeys.....7c  
Ducks.....8c  
Geese.....8c  
Hides.....15 to 16c  
Wool.....\$3.00  
Beef Steers.....\$3.00  
Beef Cows.....\$2.00 to \$2.25  
Hogs, live.....\$4.25 to \$4.50  
Veal calves, dressed.....\$5.00 to \$5.50  
Apples per bu.....\$1.75

**New Wagons**  
And second hand buggies and wagons for sale cheap. I have some new wagons, my own make, that I will dispose of at cost to me for cash. I have also some second hand buggies and wagons that you can have at bargain prices. Call and examine them.  
S. A. RASMUSSEN,  
2-4 The Benson Ave. Blacksmith.

**Gene to Fergus.**  
Wadena Tribune: V. W. Eaton, our former telephone manager, has gone to Fergus Falls, where he has accepted a position with the Fergus telephone company. He will be engaged for some time in repairing 'phones which are out of order.

**Real Estate Transfers.**  
FAHLIN.  
March 7—Emil Hanson to Walter Hanson, 74 of w. l. sec. 24, 40 a. \$780.  
EDWARDS.  
March 3—Edward Luke to James W. Berkey, 120 a. of n. end of w. l. sec. 6, \$3,480.  
WILLMAR.  
March 3—Wm. Kent to G. A. Nord, w. l. sec. 6, 152 3/4 a. \$6,800.  
March 4—State of Minn. to Bengt Monson, 47 of nei. sec. 36.  
DOVRE.  
March 4—Jalmar Larson to Otto Olson, nei of sei, sec. 9, 40 a. \$560.  
MAMRE.  
March 1—John Holmgren to Adolph Johnson, w. l. of w. l. sec. 19; w. l. of nei. sec. 120 a. and land in Swift county. \$6,000.  
VILLAGE OF ATWATER.  
March 7—Peter Larson to Johannes Persson, lot 3, bl. 53. \$200.  
VILLAGE OF SPICER.  
March 2—Elmer Thorson & Ole Larson to James A. & Hugh McManus, lots 1 & 2, bl. 21. \$1,150.  
March 3—E. Anderson to J. O. Klotter, lots 3 & 4 & 5, bl. 5, bl. 21. \$1,230.  
VILLAGE OF RAYMOND.  
March 1—Jacob Haina to Charles H. Speth, lots 3 & 4, bl. 2, Leighton's 2nd add. \$675.  
CITY OF WILLMAR.  
March 7—J. F. Montag to Lars L. Tendall, all of block 125, 21 add. \$2,300.

**JOHN T. OTOS, ABSTRACTOR AND CONVEYANCER.**  
Abstracts of title to lands in Kandiyohi County furnished promptly. REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE, AND STEAMSHIP TICKETS  
Office in Bank of Willmar Building. Telephone 241. WILLMAR, MINN.

**Good Property for sale Cheap**  
Lots 4 and 5, Block 6, Spicer's addition to Willmar.  
Address  
W. H. CRISP,  
Sioux Falls, S. D.

**CUT FLOWERS**  
for Weddings, Receptions, etc.  
Funeral Designs filled to order.  
PALMS, FERNS, BULBS and other Potted Plants for sale.  
Greenhouses north of railroad in First Ward. Phone 274.  
GEO. IRVING & CO.

**DEFECTIVE PAGE**