



The Easy Way Makes a Short Day

Why spend a day of tiresome, backbreaking drudgery when an Electric Washing Machine will do the work better, more quickly and a great deal cheaper.

An Electric Washing Machine

removes the bugaboo of whole day washing and leaves you free to attend to other household duties. With it you save time and money as well as your own strength.

Easy Payment Terms are Obtainable

The Maytag Electric Washer will do all this:

For Sale By

City Electric Light & Water Dept.

The Root of Evil

By THOMAS DIXON

Copyright, 1911, by Thomas Dixon

CHAPTER XXIV.

The White Messenger.

In spite of Bivens' protest Stuart returned to New York on the first train the morning after the coaching party reached the house.

"Stay a week longer," the little man urged, "and I'll go with you. We'll go together, all of us, in my car. I'm getting worse, every day. I've got to get back to my doctors in New York."

"I'm sorry, Cal," he answered quickly, "but I must leave at once." Nan allowed him to go without an effort to change his decision. A strange calm had come over her. She drove to the station with him in silence. He began to wonder what it meant.

As he stepped from the machine she extended her hand, with a tender smile, and said in low tones: "Until we meet again."

He pressed it gently and was gone. He reached New York thoroughly exhausted and blue, but the sight of Harriet seated on the stoop of the old home by the square watching a crowd of children play brought a smile back to his haggard face.

"They've come to honor me with their good wishes on my voyage," she said.

"What voyage?" he asked in surprise.

"Oh, you didn't know. I've an engagement to sing on the continent this summer. The news came the day you left. Isn't that fine? I sail next week."

A sudden idea struck him. "Let me go with you, girlie?"

"Oh, Jim, if you only would, I'd be in heaven."

"I will!" he said with decision. "You've booked your passage?"

"Yes, but I'll change it to suit you." He found business which required a week and booked his passage with Harriet on a Cunarder which sailed in ten days. A week later Nan and Bivens returned to their New York house. The papers were full of stories of his failing health.

Two days after her arrival Nan telephoned to Stuart.

"You must come up to see Cal to-night," she said earnestly. "He is asking for you."

"Is he really dangerously ill?" Stuart interrupted.

"It's far more serious than the papers suspect. You'll come?"

"Yes, early tomorrow morning. I've an important engagement tonight that will keep me until 12 o'clock. I'm sailing for Europe day after tomorrow."

A sudden click at the other end and he was cut off. His experienced ear told him it was not an accident. It was just down when Stuart's telephone rang and he leaped from bed, started at the unusual call.

"Well, well," he cried in quick, impatient tones, "who is it? What is the matter?"

"For heaven's sake come at once. Cal has taken dangerously ill at 2 o'clock. The doctors have been with him every moment. He doesn't get any better. He keeps calling for you."

"I'll be there in half an hour—three-quarters at the most."

"Thank you," she gasped, and hung up her receiver.

Stuart's cab whirled uptown through the rivers of humanity pouring down to begin again the round of another day. In all the hurrying thousands not one knew or cared a straw whether the man of millions in his silent palace on the drive lived or died.

The house was evidently in hopeless confusion. Servants wandered in every direction without order. Doctor after doctor passed in and out, and the sickening odor of medicines filled the air. A group of newspaper reporters stood at the foot of the grand stairway.

Nan stood shivering at the head of the stairs, pale, disheveled, her dark eyes wide and staring with a new expression of terror in their depths.

"How is he, Nan?"

"Worse," she stammered through chattering teeth. "The doctors say he can't possibly live. He has been calling for me for the last hour. I—can't—go!"

"Why?"

"I'm afraid!"

He took her hand. It was cold and he felt a tremor run through her body at his touch.

"Come, come, Nan, you're not a silly child. I'm ashamed of you. If Cal is calling, go to him at once. You must see him."

Shivering in silence she led Stuart to the door of Bivens' room and fled to her own.

On a magnificent bed of gleaming ebony inlaid with rows of opals, thousands of opals, Stuart found the little shriveled form. The swarthy face was white and drawn, the hard thin lips fallen back from two rows of smooth teeth in pitiful, fevered weakness. The shifting eyes caught sight of Stuart.

"It's awfully good of you to come up here so soon," he began feebly. "I've some plans I want you to carry out for me right away. You see I never thought before of the world as a place where there were so many men and women sick and suffering—thousands and tens and hundreds of thousands. These doctors say that every night in New York alone there are half a million people sick or bending over the beds of loved ones who are suffering, and two hundred die every day."

He paused for breath, and the black eyes stared at his friend.

"Jim, I can't die! I haven't lived! I've got to get up from here—and do some things I've meant to do—all those

sick people—I've got to do something for them. I'm going to build palaces for the lame, the blind, the sick, the blind. I'm going to gather the great mass of science from the ends of the earth and set them to work to lift this shadow from the world."

A sudden pain seized and convulsed his frail body and Stuart called the doctors from the next room.

They stood by in helpless sympathy. "Can't you stop this pain?" the financier gasped in anger. "What are you here for? Am I not able to buy enough morphine to stop this hellish agony?"

His family doctor bent and said: "Your heart action is too low just now, Mr. Bivens, you can't stand it."

"Well, I can't stand this! Give it to me, I tell you!"

The doctor took a hypodermic syringe, filled it with water and injected it into his arm.

While Stuart watched the pitiful trick, his eye wandered over the magnificent trappings of the room.

"What trappings of fate!" he exclaimed, under his breath.

The sufferer stared and beckoned to Stuart.

"I'll make good. Do you understand? Ten millions each!"

Handing him a key which he drew from beneath his pillow he cried: "Unlock the right hand top drawer of that safe, Jim—the door is open. Hand me those bundles of stocks and bonds and call those doctors."

Stuart complied with his request and Bivens spread the brilliantly colored papers on the white covering of his bed, while the doctors drew near.

"Listen now, gentlemen," he began, still gasping with pain. "You're our greatest living doctors. I'm told. Well, I'm not willing to die. I won't die—do you hear? I'm only forty-nine years old. You see here thirty millions in gilt edged stocks and bonds. Well, there are three of you. I'll give you ten millions each to take this stone off my breast that's smothering me and give me five years more of life."

The three men of science stood with folded, helpless arms and made no effort to keep back the tears. They had seen many men die. It was nothing new—and yet the pity and pathos of this strange appeal found their way to the soul of each. They never envied a millionaire again.

They retired for another consultation. Stuart replaced the papers and gave the key to Bivens.

"Ask Nan to come here a minute," he said feebly.

Stuart walked to the door and whispered to a servant. When he returned to the bedside the dying man looked up into his face gratefully.

"You don't know how it helps me to have you near, Jim, old boy. I'm lonely. Nan is a good girl and broken down. I've invested millions on her. I've given her all I possess in my will, but somehow we never found happiness. If I could only have been sure of the deep, sweet, unselfish love of one human soul on this earth! If I could only have won a girl's heart when I was poor. But I was rich, and I've always wondered whether she really loved me for my own sake. At least I've thought that often. You've been a real friend. Our hearts were young together and you

closed.

He extended his hand, clasped hers, and walked quickly toward the door. With a half smothered cry she followed.

"Remember," she said brokenly, "I never expect to see you again—we can't meet after this. I am looking into your dear face now with the anguish of a broken heart strangling me. You cannot leave like this—we have been too much to each other."

He took her in his arms and held her close.

"Forgive me, dear," he whispered, reverently kissing her as he would have pressed the lips of the dead. "I didn't mean to be cruel—good-by."

The door of the great house softly closed and he was gone. A few moments later the servants found her limp form lying in a swoon on the floor.

Strangers no longer live in the cottage Stuart built on the hills. A jaunty sailboat nods at the buoy near the

water's edge. The drone of bees from the fruit trees in full bloom on the terraces promise a luscious harvest in the summer and fall. The lawn is a wilderness of flowers and shimmering green. The climbing roses on the southeastern side of the house have covered it to the very eaves of the roof. Stuart has just cut them away from Harriet's window because they interfered with her view of the bay and sea and towering hills they love so well. And the crooning of a little mother over a baby's cradle fills the home with music sweeter to his builder than any note ever heard in grand opera.

THE END.

EAST AND WEST LAKE LILLIAN

Lake and East Lake Lillian, Mar. 4.—Several Lake Lillian farmers were at Bird Island Saturday, but were caught in the snowstorm and had to stay in town over night.

Mrs. Willie Lundquist is now teaching school at district No. 106.

A party was given at Andrew Lätt's Wednesday evening in honor of Miss Annie Lätt, it being her birthday.

Mr. C. C. Ward left last Thursday afternoon for the cities to attend the funeral of his niece, Miss Mildred Matthews.

Mr. Pearson and Mrs. Humphrey were visiting with friends near Bird Island Friday.

Albert Johnson is assisting Charley Peterson in getting ready for his auction sale which is to be held March 15.

Miss Selma Lofgren was employed at the John Bengtson home last Wednesday and Thursday.

Miss Lilly Lundquist has been employed at the Ole Erickson home for a couple of days and returned home Friday.

Mrs. Albert Steel was taken sick last week and a physician from Olivia was called.

Mr. Aaron Erickson, who has been visiting in this locality for the past week left for his home last Tuesday at Nobe, N. Dak.

Mr. John O. Erickson spent a couple of days in Willmar last week on business.

Mr. Ole E. Erickson was a visitor at Ole Erickson's Saturday and did not get home before late on account of the snow storm.

Mrs. John Meyer and children were pleasant visitors at the home of George Harm last Thursday.

Mr. John Meyer was a pleasant caller at the Charley Peterson home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Renstrom spent Sunday at Ole E. Erickson's.

Roy Erickson, who has been employed in a creamery in Wisconsin, is now spending his vacation with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Rev. Alexander Peterson is reported ill.

WEST LAKE NEWS

West Lake, Mar. 3.—Edward Reigstad is repairing the well for John H. Henjum at present.

W. L. Assen bought a fine driving team of Enock Erickson Wednesday.

Mrs. Carl Rustad and Gena Povrud visited with Mrs. Louis Evenson Saturday.

Andrew Rogen, Henry Hollen and Miss Gena Willig were visiting friends at Sunburg Tuesday evening.

Louis Evenson attended the auction sale at Otto Nelson's place in Mamre Friday.

Mrs. Olea Jorgenson and Mrs. Henry Hamre visited at E. B. Otterness home one day last week.

Miss Hilma Skare and Miss Betsy Povrud were out walking Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Assen visited at the Ed. Reigstad home Thursday evening.

Some of the young folks around Goldberg attended the dance at the John Bergström place Wednesday evening.

Edward Evenson of Colfax hauled a load of farm implements to the Tosten Evenson farm Thursday.

Dr. Johnson of Kerhoven was out to Andrew Ellingson's Sunday. Mrs. Ellingson is suffering from an attack of rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. Tosten Evenson called on the L. Evenson folks Friday.

LAKE ANDREW ITEMS

Lake Andrew, Mar. 3.—Elmer Erickson is around this neighborhood sawing wood for the farmers, with his new machine.

H. P. Rasmussen made a business trip to New London Wednesday.

Thompson Bros. are busy sawing lumber for the farmers.

Andrew Lindahl was on the sick list last week but is getting somewhat better now.

Peter Lindahl was a Willmar visitor Friday and Saturday.

Verney Henschon, Gust and Frank Nordstrom visited at the Thompson and Lindahl home Sunday afternoon.

WEST WHITEFIELD.

Sunnyside, Mar. 4.—It is our sad duty to report the death of Mrs. Otto Granberg, who passed away Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Granberg has not been strong for the past five years but of late has seemed to improve in health when she was taken sick with jaundice which caused her death. She was sick only about a week. We wish to express our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved husband and family.

Glof Parson's brother from Rochester is visiting here at present.

J. Bouska and John Johnson sold some fine young cattle to Telander Johnson last Monday.

NEW LONDON.

New London, Mar. 3.—Services at Swedish Lutheran church next Sunday at 11 o'clock and Sunday school at 10.

Clarence Bengtson called at Carl Bengtson's last Sunday.

A little surprise was given on Mrs. Alfred Olander on her birthday the first of March by a few relatives.

Prof. Hill, who gave a lecture in the Swedish Lutheran church a few weeks ago will be here again. He will speak on Wednesday evening about "Beautiful Sweden," and on Friday evening his subject will be, "The Passion Play." Admission 25c will be charged each evening, 15c for children. Anyone who did not hear him before should come now.

Miss Gertrude Soderlund spent Tuesday at August Olander's.

Notice.

The City Council of Willmar will continue to hold its meetings in the old Council Chambers in the Library Building until further notice owing to the new quarters in the new Fire Station building not being completed.

Willmar, March 4, 1913.  
E. C. WELLMAN, Mayor.

water's edge. The drone of bees from the fruit trees in full bloom on the terraces promise a luscious harvest in the summer and fall. The lawn is a wilderness of flowers and shimmering green. The climbing roses on the southeastern side of the house have covered it to the very eaves of the roof. Stuart has just cut them away from Harriet's window because they interfered with her view of the bay and sea and towering hills they love so well. And the crooning of a little mother over a baby's cradle fills the home with music sweeter to his builder than any note ever heard in grand opera.

THE END.

EAST AND WEST LAKE LILLIAN

Lake and East Lake Lillian, Mar. 4.—Several Lake Lillian farmers were at Bird Island Saturday, but were caught in the snowstorm and had to stay in town over night.

Mrs. Willie Lundquist is now teaching school at district No. 106.

A party was given at Andrew Lätt's Wednesday evening in honor of Miss Annie Lätt, it being her birthday.

Mr. C. C. Ward left last Thursday afternoon for the cities to attend the funeral of his niece, Miss Mildred Matthews.

Mr. Pearson and Mrs. Humphrey were visiting with friends near Bird Island Friday.

Albert Johnson is assisting Charley Peterson in getting ready for his auction sale which is to be held March 15.

Miss Selma Lofgren was employed at the John Bengtson home last Wednesday and Thursday.

Miss Lilly Lundquist has been employed at the Ole Erickson home for a couple of days and returned home Friday.

Mrs. Albert Steel was taken sick last week and a physician from Olivia was called.

Mr. Aaron Erickson, who has been visiting in this locality for the past week left for his home last Tuesday at Nobe, N. Dak.

Mr. John O. Erickson spent a couple of days in Willmar last week on business.

Mr. Ole E. Erickson was a visitor at Ole Erickson's Saturday and did not get home before late on account of the snow storm.

Mrs. John Meyer and children were pleasant visitors at the home of George Harm last Thursday.

Mr. John Meyer was a pleasant caller at the Charley Peterson home Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Renstrom spent Sunday at Ole E. Erickson's.

Roy Erickson, who has been employed in a creamery in Wisconsin, is now spending his vacation with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Rev. Alexander Peterson is reported ill.

WEST LAKE NEWS

West Lake, Mar. 3.—Edward Reigstad is repairing the well for John H. Henjum at present.

W. L. Assen bought a fine driving team of Enock Erickson Wednesday.

Mrs. Carl Rustad and Gena Povrud visited with Mrs. Louis Evenson Saturday.

Andrew Rogen, Henry Hollen and Miss Gena Willig were visiting friends at Sunburg Tuesday evening.

Louis Evenson attended the auction sale at Otto Nelson's place in Mamre Friday.

Mrs. Olea Jorgenson and Mrs. Henry Hamre visited at E. B. Otterness home one day last week.

Miss Hilma Skare and Miss Betsy Povrud were out walking Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Assen visited at the Ed. Reigstad home Thursday evening.

Some of the young folks around Goldberg attended the dance at the John Bergström place Wednesday evening.

Edward Evenson of Colfax hauled a load of farm implements to the Tosten Evenson farm Thursday.

Dr. Johnson of Kerhoven was out to Andrew Ellingson's Sunday. Mrs. Ellingson is suffering from an attack of rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. Tosten Evenson called on the L. Evenson folks Friday.

LAKE ANDREW ITEMS

Lake Andrew, Mar. 3.—Elmer Erickson is around this neighborhood sawing wood for the farmers, with his new machine.

H. P. Rasmussen made a business trip to New London Wednesday.

Thompson Bros. are busy sawing lumber for the farmers.

Andrew Lindahl was on the sick list last week but is getting somewhat better now.

Peter Lindahl was a Willmar visitor Friday and Saturday.

Verney Henschon, Gust and Frank Nordstrom visited at the Thompson and Lindahl home Sunday afternoon.

WEST WHITEFIELD.

Sunnyside, Mar. 4.—It is our sad duty to report the death of Mrs. Otto Granberg, who passed away Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Granberg has not been strong for the past five years but of late has seemed to improve in health when she was taken sick with jaundice which caused her death. She was sick only about a week. We wish to express our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved husband and family.

Glof Parson's brother from Rochester is visiting here at present.

J. Bouska and John Johnson sold some fine young cattle to Telander Johnson last Monday.

NEW LONDON.

New London, Mar. 3.—Services at Swedish Lutheran church next Sunday at 11 o'clock and Sunday school at 10.

Clarence Bengtson called at Carl Bengtson's last Sunday.

A little surprise was given on Mrs. Alfred Olander on her birthday the first of March by a few relatives.

Prof. Hill, who gave a lecture in the Swedish Lutheran church a few weeks ago will be here again. He will speak on Wednesday evening about "Beautiful Sweden," and on Friday evening his subject will be, "The Passion Play." Admission 25c will be charged each evening, 15c for children. Anyone who did not hear him before should come now.

Miss Gertrude Soderlund spent Tuesday at August Olander's.

Notice.

The City Council of Willmar will continue to hold its meetings in the old Council Chambers in the Library Building until further notice owing to the new quarters in the new Fire Station building not being completed.

Willmar, March 4, 1913.  
E. C. WELLMAN, Mayor.



"Real Fisherman's Luck for Duke's Mixture Smokers"

Good tobacco and a good reel! That's surely a lucky combination for the angler—and here's the way you can have them both.

Liggett & Myers

Duke's Mixture

All smokers should know Duke's Mixture made by Liggett & Myers at Durham, N. C.

Pay what you will, you cannot get better granulated tobacco for 5c than the big ounce and a half sack of Duke's Mixture. It's a good any way you smoke it.

Get a Good Fishing Reel Free

By saving the Coupons now packed in Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture. Or, if you don't want a reel—get any one of the hundreds of other articles. In the list you will find something for every member of the family. Pipes, cigarette cases, catcher's gloves, cameras, watches, toilet articles, etc.

These handsome presents cost you nothing—not one cent. They simply express our appreciation of your patronage.

Remember—you still get the same big ounce and a half sack for 5c—enough for many satisfying smokes.

During February and March only, we will send our new illustrated catalogue of presents FREE. Simply send us your name and address.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be secured with tags from HORSE SHOE, LEAF GRINDER, TWIST, COMPASS, DICE BOXES, MATCHES, etc. (See list of coupons.) PACK PLUG CUT, FIDELITY, BROWN, and other tags or coupons issued by us.

Address—Premium Dept., Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co., St. Louis, Mo.



(First publication Feb. 26-4t.) Order Limiting Time to File Claims, and for Hearing Thereon.

Estate of Ole Erickson.

State of Minnesota, County of Kandiyohi, In Probate Court.

In the Matter of the Estate of Ole Erickson, Decedent.

Letters of Administration this day having been granted to John O. Erickson of said county,

It is Ordered, that the time within which all creditors of the above named decedent may present claims against his estate in this court, be, and the same hereby is, limited to six months from and after the date hereof; and that Monday, the 1st day of September, 1913, at 2 o'clock p. m., in the Probate Court Rooms at the Court House at Willmar in said County, be, and the same hereby is fixed and appointed as the time and place for hearing upon and the examination, adjustment, and allowance of such claims as shall be presented within the time aforesaid.

Let notice hereof be given by the publication of this order in the Willmar Tribune as provided by law.

Dated February 25th, 1913.

(SEAL) T. O. GILBERT, Judge of Probate.

GEO. H. OTTERNESS, Attorney, Willmar, Minn.

(First publication Feb. 26-3t) State of Minnesota, County of Kandiyohi, In Justice Court.

Before A. O. Forsberg, Justice Tom Rowell, Plaintiff,

vs. Roy Devany, Defendant.

THE STATE OF MINNESOTA TO ROY DEVANY:

You are hereby summoned to be and appear before the undersigned, one of the justices of peace in and for said county on the 22nd day of March, 1913