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RESOURCES OVER \$500,000.00

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WILLMAR TRIBUNE

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Advertising Rates: The following table shows our new advertising rates in cents per inch single column. They are based on actual cost and will be strictly adhered to.

Table with 4 columns: Plate Rate, Set Once, Set Twice, Set Three Times, Set Four Times, Set Eight Times, Set Twelve Times, Set Twenty-Six Times, Set Fifty-Two Times.

Want column—One cent a word—3 or 4 after first week. Local reading notices—5 cents per line, 10 lines or less, 50c. Cards of Thanks, Etc.—10 lines or less, 50c.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF KANDIYOHKI COUNTY AND CITY OF WILLMAR.

WILLMAR, MINNESOTA, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 21, 1914

WEST WHITEFIELD

Sunnyside, Jan. 19th—The sale at Van Beek's was very well attended. Mr. and Mrs. Van Beek left for St. Louis, Mo., where they hope to find medical aid for their son, Harold.

Quite a number of farmers are planning on attending the Dairyman's Convention at Willmar this week.

The P. L. S. of Svea were entertained by Miss Haroldson Saturday evening.

Mrs. Wezel is on the sick list. We hope for a speedy recovery. Helen Brandellus is assisting with the housework.

A very quiet but pretty wedding took place last Thursday at the home of Mr. McClain when his daughter, Rose, was married to Ted Jydstrup of Raymond. We all join in wishing them the best wishes for a long and happy life.

A happy surprise was given Fritz Nelson, who has been employed at the Eddy farm for several years. He leaves for Little Falls in the near future. We regret to see such young men leave us.

Louis Nordstrom of Willmar was a visitor in town yesterday. The gentleman is spending the week with friends at Lake Lillian—Olivia Times.

ROSELAND

Roseland, Jan. 19th—Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Ostrom of Svea spent last Thursday at Edgar Lindblad's.

Tom Svobodny was a Saturday evening caller at Joseph Strafeld's.

Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson and family visited with friends in Fallburg last Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McKenzie were guests at the W. H. Williams home last Sunday.

Miss Anna Strafeld, who is working in St. Paul, came home last Wednesday for a few weeks' vacation.

Arthur Freed of Willmar has been assisting at John Anderson's of the past week.

Miss Minnie Soderberg spent last Monday with her friend Ellen Brandellus.

Quite a few from here attended the auction at Van Beek's last Monday.

Andrew Ostrom of Svea were entertained for supper at Eskil Swenson's last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. August Bultie visited at the Wm. McKenzie home near Svea, a week ago last Sunday.

Misses Anna and Lillian Strafeld spent last Sunday afternoon at Oscar Olson's.

Misses Mountain and Rasmusson, teachers in Dist. 82, were entertained at Martin Johnson's last Sunday.

A surprise was given in honor of Emma Kohrs last Saturday evening. An enjoyable time was reported.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Fiefarek enjoyed a visit from their daughter of St. Paul, last week.

Miss Hazel Ostrom visited at Edgar Lindblad's last Sunday.

Litchfield Man Suicides.

John Oksone, who had worked in and about Litchfield for a number of years, committed suicide last Friday by hanging himself to a box car of freight. He had been drinking heavily and during a fit of despondency committed the deed. The body was not discovered before the train reached Minneapolis. Oksone leaves a wife and a daughter in Sweden.

One of the saddest looking men we've seen in a long time dropped into our shop the other day asking for the customary two-bits for a bite to eat. He was down and out, and he admitted it. But imagine our surprise when he told us on inquiry that he had been misled by advertising. We pondered deeply over this and, we must confess, were somewhat taken aback as we have been preaching the need of advertising, intelligent advertising, at all times. "Yes," continued the poor old wreck, "my competitor done the advertising."—Kerkhoven Banner.

Line Begins Operation.

The Luce line began operation Saturday between Minneapolis and Wayzata. The coach, which is of the Drake type, has a two-hundred h. p. gasoline engine, which generates the electricity, and has both passenger and baggage facilities. Eight round trips are made per day. The track to Watertown and Winsted will be reached in June it is said.

The Kidder Recital.

The recital of the Passing of the Third Floor Back by Miss Amanda Kidder at the Presbyterian church was thoroughly enjoyed by a good house last Friday evening. Miss Kidder's impersonation was remarkable and although a number of characters were introduced it required no effort to keep them all in mind.

Had Father Noah been quite wise he would have killed the pair of flies that roosted in the ark; he let that pregnant duty slide while he and Shem and Japhet tried to navigate their bark. Two flies were all there were, and Noah might have knocked them cold with one husky swat; he had the chance to let it slip, while he was mooning round the ship—tae knowledge makes me hot! And ever since the sons of men have toiled and wrought and toiled again, to kill the mealy flies; the more we kill the more we find the more we knock the blamed things blind the more their legions rise. We're all like Noah, more or less responsible for the distress that makes all hope seem vague; we see some ugly things alive, and let them live and grow and thrive until they are a plague. We calmly view the noxious weeds, and habits bad, and evil deeds, which breed so beastly fast! We let them grow and multiply as Father Noah did. "A sitch in time," the poet said, "had a long handle and a sharp head," "will save you nine, by gum." And nothing truer will you find in all the years that lie behind, or all the years to come.—Walt Mason.

Here goes another energetic young Iowa farmer off to Minnesota, the same being Otto Eckholm, who is going to move to the vicinity of Willmar, where he has bought a farm. He is going to hold a public sale on the old home farm in Seneca.—Svea City Herald.

The Chaska beet sugar factory used 60,500 tons of sugar beets the past season for which the farmers at that vicinity received \$382,870 or at the rate of \$6.33 per ton. The sugar output of the factory was 14,500,000 pounds put up in 97,000 bags.

Eckholm-Olsen. Atwater Press, Jan. 14—At Willmar last Friday afternoon occurred the marriage of two of our popular young people when Mr. Levi Eckholm was wedded to Miss Ruth Olson. Rev. E. O. Ericson of the Baptist church performed the ceremony, which took place at the home of the bride's brother, Alfred Olson. The groom is the oldest son of Mr. Simon Eckholm and the bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Olson, who reside near Lake Minnetaga across the Genessee town line. The happy event came as a complete surprise to their many friends here who did not expect it would happen so soon. The attendants were Roy Bowman and Miss Anna Eckholm, who is a sister of the groom. On Saturday they left for Minneapolis, where they will visit relatives a couple of weeks, after which they expect to return here. We are informed that they have rented the John Peterson farm in the southern part of our township (Lake Elizabeth). We wish the young married couple happiness and prosperity through their wedded life. May their path be as the it were strewn with flowers.

Ascensions Still Lead. The Ascensions keep up their great record on the western trip and won eight games before losing to the "Triple B" team of Billings, Mont. They won the first game from this team, and in all probability a third game will be arranged. To date the tourists have won 12 of 13 games played. Not a half bad record. Local players who are making good at school are Anton Lundquist at Gustavus Adolphus and Elmer Larson with the Minnesota Aggies. The latter is first sub for the Aggies and occasionally gets in the game.

Of "Big Tony," the Minneapolis Journal of last Sunday has the following to say: "Jack Doyle, coach at Gustavus Adolphus, appears to be getting results and the St. Peter team is developing fast into a formidable machine. The quint is fast and aggressive, as the Minnesota 'All Stars,' who played there last week, report. Lundquist at center is playing a great game and is the keystone in its defense and offense.

GRUE. Grue, Jan. 19—Mrs. C. A. Carlson and Mrs. H. C. Gunderson visited at New London last Tuesday.

The Eagle Lake Y. P. S. was held in the church last Thursday evening and was very well attended. The next meeting will be held at the Grue school house, February 12th.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Gunderson visited at J. J. Johnson's Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. John Nelson came home from Willmar Saturday, where she has been staying for a few days.

Chris Bakken made a business trip to Gunderson's Sunday.

Ole Dengerud of Olivia was in Spicer on business Saturday.

The Ladies' Aid of the East Route will meet at Mrs. Axel Nelson's Thursday afternoon, January 29th.

"Dress-Up Party." An informal "dress-up" party was given by Mrs. M. T. Sandbo at her home on 7th street last Friday evening. There were about twenty-five guests present arrayed in quaint costumes. The prize for the best "dress-up" was awarded to L. O. Thorpe who was dressed in the likeness of George Washington. A luncheon was served at a late hour.

Line Begins Operation. The Luce line began operation Saturday between Minneapolis and Wayzata. The coach, which is of the Drake type, has a two-hundred h. p. gasoline engine, which generates the electricity, and has both passenger and baggage facilities. Eight round trips are made per day. The track to Watertown and Winsted will be reached in June it is said.

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SPICER-ON-GREEN-LAKE DEPARTMENT

Spicer-on-Green Lake, Jan. 20—Mrs. A. G. Mardin returned the first part of last week from a few weeks' visit with relatives at Harris and Minneapolis.

Miss Anna McManus was a Payneville visitor Tuesday.

John Borer went to St. Cloud last Wednesday morning.

Miss Amelia Carlson boarded the train for Willmar Monday evening.

Hanness and Thompson are digging a well near school house in Dist. 28.

Wm. Peterson did some carpenter work for Peter Ekblad the first of the week.

John Ahlstrom went to Willmar Wednesday for a visit with his brother, Ole.

Andrew Andreen visited friends at Morris and Benson the first of the week.

Mrs. Victor Anderson and children are visiting relatives at Willmar this week.

Rev. I. A. Johanson left for Duluth Saturday, where he spent several days.

Nels Barner is having a well dug on his place. Tom Tierny is doing the work.

Carl Kloster visited his brother, Arthur at Willmar from Thursday until Saturday.

Mrs. Sivert Hanson went to Willmar Monday evening for a visit with relatives.

Fredolf Johnson and Oscar Strand boarded the train for Willmar Monday evening.

Maurice Henderson left for Willmar last week to enroll as a student at the Seminary.

Lars Arneson returned here Friday from a visit with his son Arne Larson, at New London.

Miss Ellen Monson of Nest Lake was a guest of relatives at Willmar the first of the week.

A. J. Thorvig and Oscar Gustrud returned Friday morning from a few days' stay in the cities.

Geo. Clemmer from Oak Park, is visiting at the home of his daughter Mrs. Edgar McDowell.

Miss Laura Thorvig spent the latter part of the week at the home of her brother, Olaus Thorvig.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Clauson are enjoying a visit from their son, Charles Clauson of Minneapolis.

Chas. Martinson came over from Willmar last week and spent a few days at his home here.

Mrs. H. A. Kemper and children from Stanley, N. Dak., are visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Nelson entertained a few of their friends to dinner last Sunday evening.

Arthur Kloster returned to Willmar last week.

Monday after a couple of days' visit at his home south of town.

The members of the Zion church will hold their annual business meeting on Wednesday, Jan. 28.

Mr. and Mrs. Olaus Thorvig delightedly entertained a few of their relatives and friends last Saturday evening.

Mrs. Herman Walby from Timber Lake, S. Dak., is at present visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Wilson of Harrison.

Mr. and Mrs. John Walin and four children from Harrison became members of the Sw. Luth. South congregation last Sunday.

Mrs. O. T. Olson will entertain the Ladies' Aid of the Zion church in the annex next Saturday, Jan. 24, in the afternoon and evening.

A. E. Jackson, the local representative of the Royal Tailors of Chicago, has been obliged to remain in doors of late, on account of illness.

Rev. K. C. Holter from Minneapolis preached at Green Lake and Zion church at Spicer, last Sunday, in place of Rev. Johanson, who was absent.

Mrs. Henry Olson and daughter, Harriet, were guests at the P. M. Peterson home at Willmar the latter part of the week. They returned home Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Arthun of Willmar arrived here Tuesday morning for a visit at the former's parental home. They were accompanied by Miss Laura Stenson of Willmar.

B. M. Benson and family from Iowa arrived here last week and moved out on the Stone farm, east of the lake, which he purchased last fall, thru the land firm of Wm. Olson and son.

Pieffer's ice crew, consisting of about 60 men, started with the ice harvest last week. They intend to load about 3500 cars and if the present mild weather continues out west, they will ship the ice from here.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Adams, who have been visiting with the former's mother for some time, went to New London Monday, where they will visit relatives until Wednesday, when they leave for Thier River Falls, to make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Benjaminson, who have been living in New London for some time, have moved to Spicer and are occupying rooms up stairs in the Ronning residence. Mr. Benjaminson intends to open up a shoe repair shop.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Larson left Saturday morning for a two months visit with friends at British Columbia and Caldridge, Canada, Vancouver and Seattle, Wash. At the latter place they will visit their son, Carlisle. The keys of Interlachen Hotel were turned over to Alfred Hanson, who will have charge of it during their absence. Mr. Hanson is now manager, chore boy, chief cook and bottle washer.

JOE BAKER'S GIRL

By M. QUAD Copyright, 1913, by Associated Literary Press.

That was the way she was referred to in a general way—"Joe Baker's girl"—and there were plenty of soldiers, teamsters and others who did not know that her name was Mary.

A girl of about eighteen when I knew her—slight, blue eyes, short, curly hair, a strong face, dressed for climbing, riding and walking, and one who commanded both admiration and respect the moment you laid eyes on her. She had a handshake for officer and private alike, and to us and all others who came that way she was a border queen.

For weeks the Indians of Idaho had been sulky and sullen and threatening. We had not seen the girl for a month when a sergeant's guard was dispatched to East Butte to cut and haul telegraph poles for the line which was to connect the fort with the outside world.

Two miles east of the cabin we made our camp and began work, but the Indians were ready sooner than we had planned for. On the second night of our stay we were fired into at midnight and routed out of camp with the loss of two men killed. We were falling back in the direction of Baker's cabin when we were joined by Mary.

The Indians pressed us every foot of the way, and but for the darkness of the night and the girl's familiarity with the lay of the ground not one of us would have escaped. We were no sooner sheltered by the cabin than it was clear that we must stand a siege before the door could be opened again.

"Well," said Joe Baker's gal when we had canvassed our situation and its chances, "we must put up with things as they are and do our best. The Indians have encircled the cabin and will be on the watch the rest of the night, but they will make no move till daylight comes. Let us sleep if we can."

She went to her room, and the four of us lay down on the floor and napped until daylight came.

In the harder times were about five pounds of bacon, nothing else. There was no telling how long we should be cooped up to live on those scant rations, and by common consent we went without breakfast. The Indians cooked their morning meal in a leisurely manner, and it was some time after sunrise before they made their first move. It was a band with Chief Barile in command, and he knew Baker and the gal even better than we did. Baker had hunted with him and on one occasion had saved his life, and he called at the cabin on various occasions and had been hospitably received. He was therefore probably in earnest when he advanced alone and unarmed to within a few feet of the cabin and said to Mary:

"We are on the warpath against the whites, and we mean to kill, kill, kill until all are dead or driven away. Your father saved my life, and an Indian never forgets. I do not want harm to come to you, and you shall take your horses and ride away to the fort in safety."

"But what about the soldiers?" she asked from one of the loopholes.

"They cannot go," he replied. "The soldiers are here to make war on us—to shoot us down, to make us obey orders we do not like. We have only hatred for them. I know how many there are in there—four. They have their guns and will fight, but we shall kill every one. Come out, and we will send you safely away."

"I shall remain here and help the soldiers to fight you!" answered the girl. "Then you will be killed with them!"

The chief turned away and went back to his warriors, and ten minutes later there was a circle of fire all about the cabin. It was not long before two of the soldiers were dead.

With only three of us left to guard the cabin, another attack must overtake us. It was hours before we heard from the Indians again, and we were almost certain that they had drawn off, when, an hour before sunset and without the slightest warning, they rushed for us as before. The demons were on the roof and battering at the door and firing in upon us from some of the loopholes, when suddenly things turned dark with me.

"There was no more fighting that night. Consumed by thirst and racked with pain, I remember nothing except that Mary spoke hopeful and sympathetic words now and then, and that she had the guns distributed around us as to cover as many loopholes as possible in case of an attack. When morning came the Indians asked for a parley and offered to send her to the fort. I did not know it, being out of my head with fever. She scorned the offer, and for three hours the cabin was under a heavy fire. A rush would have followed the fusillade, but as they were gathering for it a half troop of cavalry from the fort, headed by Joe Baker, came galloping to the rescue, and the Indians were routed. It was ten days before I knew all about it.

A great Indian war was upon the land, the girl had been sent hundreds of miles away for safety, and when peace came again she did not return. It is like a dream to me—three dead men, one grievously wounded, a white faced girl moving about and making ready to fire a last shot, the crack of rifles and the fierce warwhoops—but I know that it was all real, and a humble private soldier whispers:

"God bless Joe Baker's gal wherever she may be!"

Lights Were Out. The stranger was driving his auto through the crowded thoroughfare of Boston. It was night. At the corner of Tremont and Boylston a large traffic cop halted the stranger. Walking over to the car, the cop said:

"I should like to call your attention to the fact that one of your forward irradicators is shrouded in gloom and the effulgence of the illuminator has waned and that the transversal ether oscillations in your rearmost incandescence have been discontinued."

"Cincinnati Enquirer.

His Was Here. "I heard him behind the door pleading for just one. They must be engaged."

"Now, they're married. It was a dollar he was pleading for."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Piano Attractions. We exhibit a fine and most varied stock of pianos. Among the instruments to be found exclusively on our floors are the following: Lyon & Healy Pianos, Washburn Pianos, Leland Pianos. A PICTURE FREE. To everyone who will cut out this ad in the Tribune and bring it to our store between Jan. 22 and Feb. 4, we will give a beautiful picture absolutely free. ANDREW PETERSON FURNITURE DEALER WILLMAR, MINN.

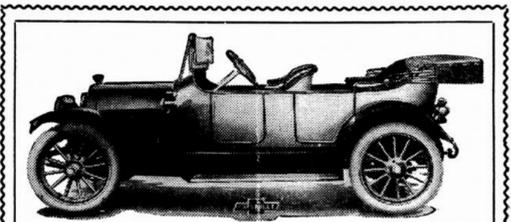
Deafness Cannot Be Cured. Last Thursday morning an east-bound freight train ran over and killed an unidentified man about a mile west of Kokato. He stepped from the track as the train approached and in an attempt to get aboard a boxcar missed and rolled under the wheels. The train was stopped as soon as possible and the man was found dead. There was nothing by which to know who the victim was or where he lived. A letter found in the man's clothes, dated at Breckenridge, began with "My Dear Husband," but had no signature. He was about 35 years of age and of good appearance.—Litchfield News Ledger.

TAKES OFF DANDRUFF, HAIR STOPS FALLING. Save your hair! Get a 25-cent bottle of Danderine right now—Also stops itching scalp.

Thin, brittle, colorless and scraggy hair is mute evidence of a neglected scalp; of dandruff—that awful scourge. There is nothing so destructive to the hair as dandruff. It robs the hair of its lustre, its strength and its very life; eventually producing a feverishness and itching of the scalp, which if not remedied causes the hair roots to shrivel, loosen and die—then the hair falls out fast. A little Danderine tonight—now—any time—will surely save your hair.

Get a 25-cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store. You surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine. Save your hair! Try It! Adv.

ACT IN THE PRESENT. It is a very pleasant thing to entertain the picture of ourselves in some future scene, planning wisely, feeling nobly and executing with the holy triumph of the will, but it is a different thing, not in the green avenues of the future, but in the hot dust of the present moment, to do the duty that waits and wants us.



When you go to Minneapolis Auto Show, February 1st, be sure to look the CHEVROLET CAR over. It is a 30 horse power, five passenger, fully equipped, pretty as a picture. Has lines, finish and workmanship like a \$5000 car and the prize is only \$875.

I have been in the mechanical business for more than forty years so I know what I am talking about. I have been in the automobile business almost since they commenced to sell them and I will tell you what I can do. If you can find an automobile in the Minneapolis Show that is bigger, nicer and better than the CHEVROLET CAR, and sells for same price, then I will buy and present you the best hat to be found.

LARS HALVORSON, Agent "CHEVROLET" AUTOMOBILES

FURS! Furs! Furs! We Want 5000 Skunk, Mink and Muskrat at once to fill our orders. We pay \$1.75 to \$2.50 for prime Skunk and full market prices for all other furs. Get busy and bring in your furs while they are wanted. Willmar Hide & Fur Co. (NELSON & GAUBERT)