



GOOD— and Good for You

Here's new and better raisin bread that's both good and good for you—delicious, digestible, slightly laxative, one of the most healthful foods ever served on your table. Every child and grown-up should have the benefits of an appetizing fruit-food. And this is the premier food of its kind.

It is filled with big, meaty, plump, tender raisins, with all the seeds extracted—famous SUN-MAID RAISINS, the finest raisins grown. You don't know good raisin bread till you've tried it. Order it now. Note how the whole family asks for it at every meal. This food is too good and too economical to serve only as an occasional dainty. Make it a part of your every-day diet. Get your first loaf today.

California Raisin Bread
Made With **SUN-MAID RAISINS**

You will like this Raisin Bread because it is made with this kind of raisins—white grapes from California's sun valleys—to tender and juicy to ship until the sun has turned them into Sun-Maid Raisins. Setting a new standard in raisins—yet without any increase in price.

Three to choose from: Seedless (large raisins with seeds extracted); Seedless (small raisins with seeds); Cluster (fancy specimen bunches on stems, not seeded). Sold by all grocers in one-pound cans.

California Associated Raisin Co., Fresno, Cal.
Membership, 6,000 Growers

Raisins are Nature's candy—good for Little Folks.

Personal and Otherwise

Dr. H. F. Porter, Dentistry, Carlson Block—Adv.

Dr. C. E. Gerretson, Dentist, Loney Block. Telephone 199.—Adv.

—Miss Lois Sanden spent the week end visiting with friends at Litchfield.

—Miss Marie Berg left Wednesday for a visit with relatives in the twin cities.

—Miss Mayde Doyle visited last week with her sister, Mrs. Andrew Patchell.

—Miss Pearl Curran who attends St. Cloud Normal spent Sunday at her home in this city.

—Miss Florence Monson of New London was a visitor in this city last Saturday afternoon.

—Prof. A. Strunx left the middle of last week for a visit with his brother at Fingal, N. Dak.

—John Feig came up from Atwater last Saturday evening and spent Sunday at his home in this city.

—Mrs. Theodore Rosby returned the middle of last week from a visit with relatives at Watertown, S. D.

—Mrs. A. F. Nordin and Mrs. F. E. Danielson left last Thursday afternoon for a few days' visit at Morris.

—The Degree of Honor lodge will entertain at a social tomorrow, Thursday evening, at Odd Fellows Hall.

—Hans Johnson arrived last Thursday from Seattle, Wash., for a several weeks' visit with friends in this city.

—Dr. P. A. Mattson visited in this city last Thursday afternoon. He was enroute to his home at Cannon Falls.

—Mrs. George Wilson arrived from Minneapolis last Saturday for a visit with her daughter, Mrs. James Egan.

—Miss Edith Nelson has resumed her duties at the office of the Tallman Investment Co., after an extended vacation.

—Ansgar Lundquist went to Benson last Saturday afternoon and spent the week end visiting with his sister at that place.

—Mrs. John Allen and daughter of Duluth arrived last Thursday for a visit with the former's sister, Mrs. Anna Nelson.

—Mrs. Robert Anderson entertained a number of friends last Friday evening at her home on Fifth street in honor of Miss Dena Anderson.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. W. White returned last Thursday from an extended visit with relatives in various places in Wisconsin and at Chicago.

—Myron Cramer and Iver Thompson left last Friday morning for Minneapolis, and that evening they left for Evanston, Ill., to attend Northwestern University.

—Miss Edna Thelander and Dorothy Nelson of Minneapolis arrived Saturday evening for a visit with relatives in this city. They returned to Minneapolis Tuesday morning.

—Arthur Ives and Emil Alm left Monday for Murdock where they are employed by the Wiggins Co., doing plumbing work in the new bank building recently built at that place.

—Oscar Johnson of Belview, Minn., spent a couple of days the last of the week visiting with friends in this city. He left Sunday evening for Portland, N. D., where he is teaching again this year.

Dr. Albert W. Odell, Dentist, 307 Benson Ave. Phone 47.—Adv.

—Rev. A. J. Ryden returned Thursday from a several days' visit at Murdock.

—Dr. L. B. Hodgson of Clara City spent Sunday visiting with friends in this city.

—Miss Catherine Malan spent the week end visiting with friends in the twin cities.

—Mrs. Edw. Odell left last Wednesday afternoon for a visit with relatives at Spicer.

—Mrs. J. N. Botnen and son left Saturday evening for a visit with relatives at Penning.

—Miss Myrtle Monson returned Sunday evening from a visit at her home near Atwater.

—Miss Lillian Boyd left last Friday afternoon for a visit with her sister, Mrs. Pederson at Benson.

—Mrs. Ed. Carlin went out to Spicer last Thursday afternoon for a visit with relatives at that place.

—Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Mattson had as their guests last Thursday, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Olson of Litchfield.

—Mrs. C. J. Eastlund and niece left last Wednesday afternoon for a visit with relatives at Leonard, Minn.

—Mrs. George Thonvald and daughter, Miss Hasselgren of Kerkhoven visited in this city last Saturday.

—Mrs. William Winters and Mrs. D. J. Downs went out to Spicer last Thursday afternoon to visit with relatives.

—Miss Lillian Olson of Litchfield visited with friends in this city between trains last Thursday afternoon.

—Mrs. Martin Berg and children left last Wednesday for a couple of weeks' visit with relatives at Clinton, Minn.

—Mrs. Florence Mathias returned last Wednesday from a couple of weeks' visit with relatives and friends at Murdock.

—Mrs. Chas. Hillstrom returned to her home at St. Paul Wednesday after visiting for some time with her parents in this city.

—Miss Amy J. Strand who is employed with the Nichols-Hicks-McNairy Co., at Sauk Centre, spent Sunday visiting at her home in this city.

—The bowling alleys have been reopened for the fall and winter. Fred Wilson of Minnesota has leased them, and they are in the shape for a strenuous season.

—Oscar Johnson, a freight brakeman running out of this city on the Sioux City division, and Miss Lizzie Mull were married at St. Paul last week, Saturday.

—Miss Barbara Williams returned the first of the week from Sioux Falls, S. Dak., where she had been employed in the offices of the Northwestern Telephone Co. for a week.

—Miss Richardson, who has been visiting with her sister, Mrs. C. J. Eastlund, some time, left last Wednesday for Leonard, Minn., and from there she went to her home at Ogema.

—Mr. and Mrs. N. Thompson returned to their home at Fargo, N. D., the middle of last week. They had been visiting with relatives here, and also attended the meetings of Hardanger Laget.

TIME TABLE

Arrival and departure of trains at the Willmar Station:

No. 1 from St. Paul	8:10 a. m.
No. 13 from St. Paul	10:40 a. m.
No. 2 from St. Paul	10:40 p. m.
No. 12 from St. Paul	10:40 p. m.
No. 4 from Yankton	8:30 a. m.
No. 32 from Sioux City	8:30 a. m.
No. 10 from Fargo	8:30 a. m.
No. 14 from Grand Forks	8:45 a. m.
No. 14 from Fargo	1:40 p. m.
No. 13 from Fargo	2:30 p. m.
No. 3 for Grand Forks	10:45 p. m.
No. 21 from Sioux City	2:00 p. m.
No. 33 for Duluth	2:35 p. m.
No. 19 for St. Paul	7:00 a. m.
No. 2 for St. Paul	7:00 a. m.
No. 14 for St. Paul	2:30 p. m.
No. 10 from Grand Forks	2:45 p. m.
No. 2 for St. Paul	4:45 a. m.

Typewriter Supplies.

The Tribune Printing Company at Willmar carries a full line of typewriter ribbons in the famous Star Brand. Each ribbon is accompanied by a guarantee to give satisfaction.

We carry the Multi-Copy line of carbon papers in many grades including those put up in form of binders, which place and economize the carbon typewriter papers and carbon copy sheets. Orders by mail are filled by next mail.

We carry the Berkshire line of sheets. If you have not used one of these you don't realize what a great advantage they give. Get a small supply for trial.

TRIBUNE PRINTING COMPANY.

When Billy Sunday Came to Town

By **ALEXANDER CORKEY**
Copyright, 1915, by the H. K. Fly Co.

CHAPTER XIV.
The New Editor.

ALLAN RUTLEDGE and **EDGAR PRINCE**, the manufacturer, headed a delegation that visited a meeting of the city council a few evenings later and protested against the evil conditions. McCrea attacked them with hard words, but finally a resolution advocating reform was passed.

The next day Mr. Graham called on Mr. Rutledge and told him his crusade was annoying to the town's business interests. The answer Mr. Graham received was that he was to be removed from the position of trustee of the Central church. Edgar Prince was to be substituted.

Graham left in anger and had a conference with the mayor, Roland Gregory, Bud McCrea and several other prominent citizens. It was decided to end the war on graft and crime.

"If we can get control of the Courier and drive out of Bronson that English nut Nelson we can soon get things settled again," said Roland Gregory.

This view was agreed to by several of the men, especially Ned Rowlands. "I think I have a plan," said Mr. Graham, speaking in a low voice. He looked around the company of men anxiously. He then outlined in detail his plan to get possession of the Courier, and turn it back to its old custom of supporting the McCrea policies in Bronson.

The scheme outlined by Mr. Graham pleased the conference immensely. "We can get around Mr. Marchmont if you offer him a proposition like that," said McCrea, when Mr. Graham had finished. The lawyer's project proposed the blackening of the name of Reginald Nelson, as his eager advocacy of the people's cause was most bitterly resented by some of the industrial magnates as well as by the politicians of the McCrea type.

In addition to ending the career of Reginald Nelson in Bronson they planned to acquire control over the Courier by offering Mr. Marchmont a large bonus for his majority of the shares of stock in the company controlling the paper. "We will tempt Mr. Marchmont to sell the paper by agreeing to make Reginald Nelson the editor as his successor," said Mr. Graham, "and then we will sell some stock to Nelson, enough to get him badly in debt. We will let him imagine he is editor for a month or two, and then we can pull our strings and throw him out and start the stories. That will be the end of the Englishman."

Mr. Graham sauntered into the office of the Courier one morning a week or so after the conference of the McCrea supporters. He had heard that the editor was in poor health, and he felt that the time was propitious to broach the subject of the sale of the Courier.

"You need a good rest, my friend," rejoined Mr. Graham. "Why don't you give up work for a year and take a good trip to Europe? It will add ten years to your life."

"I have been thinking sometimes that I ought to take a real vacation," responded the editor wearily.

"The Courier has been a successful career, and you are now well able to retire. Would you care to sell out?" "Sell out?" The editor repeated the words quickly and looked at Mr. Graham.

"Yes. You know there are always people looking for a good investment, and your newspaper is considered a paying venture."

"It is more prosperous at present than ever before," said the young Englishman, Mr. Nelson, who had been successful above all my hopes in making the paper popular with the great mass of workmen who are so numerous in Bronson. When a paper has a list of subscribers like the Courier it is easy to get advertising contracts which make a newspaper pay."

"What kind of an editor in chief would Mr. Nelson make?" asked Mr. Graham in matter of fact tone.

"He could take my place tomorrow and make the Courier one of the most influential papers in southern Michigan in less than a year," replied Mr. Marchmont, with enthusiasm. "I can't understand where the boys get their knowledge of the business. He must have had some experience in England, but his own private life in the old country. Mr. Nelson is a good deal of a mystery to me."

"Seriously, Mr. Marchmont," said the lawyer, "I have a friend who would like to buy some of the stock of your company just as an investment, and I think if he got control that we could arrange to make Mr. Nelson the editor, as my word would go a long way with him."

Mr. Marchmont was interested. "Have you any proposition to make me?" he asked Mr. Graham.

The lawyer had carefully figured out the amount of stock which he desired to purchase in order to control the policy of the Courier, and he answered promptly. "Yes, I can make you an offer right now."

Mr. Graham drew his chair nearer to the editor's desk and told him how much money he was instructed to invest. "You now own 90 per cent of the stock yourself," said the lawyer. "I am ready to purchase 75 per cent of it at the market value. If Mr. Nelson should be chosen as editor we would wish to see him interested in the paper

to the extent of the other 15 per cent. "I am afraid the young man could not make an investment of that amount at present. He has told me that he has no capital at present. I am assured he must be a member of some wealthy English family, but he came out to America with very little money."

"He will not need to trouble about that," answered Mr. Graham. "We will arrange to take his note for the amount of the stock, and with the earnings of the paper the stock will soon pay for itself."

"I will think this matter over and have a talk with Mr. Nelson," said Mr. Marchmont finally, and Mr. Graham withdrew.

On his way to his office the lawyer met Reginald Nelson hurrying to the Courier building.

"What is your hurry this morning?" said Mr. Graham, stopping and reaching out his hand cordially to Reginald.

The young man was amazed at the kindly reception, as he imagined that the editor would be his bitter personal enemy after recent events. He shook hands with Mr. Graham somewhat mechanically without making any response.

"You young men have won the day in Bronson," said the lawyer smilingly. "We old fogies thought that these new ideas of reform were too advanced."

"I am glad to hear you commend the victory of the reform elements in Bronson," said Reginald Nelson, finding it quite interesting in the management of the Courier himself now, and I am glad of it for I was afraid that we would feel about being left off the board of trustees of our church."

"I was sorry to see your father refuse to become a member," said Reginald.

The conversation turned again to Reginald Nelson, and he said shyly, "If I tell you something will you keep it a secret?"

"I surely will," promised Joy.

"I believe I am in love with Reginald Nelson," said Vivian bashfully. "He is just such a dandy fellow."

"Do you think he cares anything for you?" asked Joy.

"He is always pleasant to me," responded the other, "but he has never said anything to me about love. You know Englishmen are very reserved."

"How about George Caldwell, for example?" responded Joy.

"Well," said Vivian, looking serious. "George is always protesting his love to me, and he wants me to become engaged. I think I might like George all right if I had not met Reginald."

"Oh, leave Reginald alone!" responded Joy brusquely. "George is just dying of love for you. I thought you were engaged once."

"Oh, that was long ago when I was just a child," replied Vivian, tossing her head. "He tried to keep me to that engagement the other day, but I told him it was a woman's privilege to change her mind. You never changed your mind, did you, Joy?" she continued. "You and Roland have been engaged for a long time. When is your wedding?"

Vivian noticed the utter lack of enthusiasm shown by her friend as Joy answered. "The day has been set for October the 20th."

"Why, what's the matter?"

Joy Graham did not answer further in regard to her wedding. The subject of her marriage to Roland Gregory was becoming one of anxiety to Joy Graham. She began to doubt if she really felt toward the young manufacturer as a wife ought to feel toward a husband. She had mentioned her doubts one day to her father, but he had treated her rather severely.

"It is too late now, Joy, to change your mind. The engagement has been announced, and I have made some business engagements with Roland on the strength of your marriage to him."

"But people break engagements," the daughter had argued.

"Of course they do," her father answered with some heat, "and people break their marriage vows, and people break the laws of God and man, but I thought Christianity taught people to keep pledges."

This conversation made Joy Graham decide to abide by her former pledge to Roland Gregory that she would be his wife, but as time passed and his habits became more dissipated she felt estranged from him more and more.



"We are glad to see you, Mr. Nelson."

He was called into consultation at once by Mr. Marchmont, who related to him the conversation he had just had with Mr. Graham.

"That accounts for it," said Reginald. "I met Mr. Graham a few blocks down the street, and he spoke to me more cordially than he has ever done before in his life and invited me to his house to talk over some business."

"Mr. Nelson, the opportunity of your life has come. For so young a man the position of editor of this paper would be remarkable. You must have had some years of experience in England, did you not?"

"I had bitter years of experience, I admit," said the other, his eyes getting moist, "but I see they are yielding me the fruit of success now. I have had my ups and downs in life, I tell you, and a good many more downs than ups." Mr. Marchmont wondered still more what was in those bidden years in England.

A little before 6 o'clock Reginald knocked at the door of the Graham home. It was opened by Joy, who was evidently expecting him. "We are glad to see you, Mr. Nelson," she said pleasantly. "Papa told us you were coming to dinner. It is a long time since you have been at our house."

In a few moments Mrs. Graham also appeared and welcomed the young man cordially.

"Good evening, Mr. Nelson," Mr. Graham exclaimed, greeting the young man with a warmth which surprised both his wife and daughter.

After the dinner Reginald and Mrs. Graham retired to the library, where the latter outlined to the young Englishman his plans for the Courier.

"I fear I cannot purchase the stock at present," said Reginald.

"That will be an essential part of the deal," responded Mr. Graham. "You can see, Mr. Nelson, that my friend, having his money invested in this newspaper, naturally wants an editor who is also financially interested in the enterprise."

With much reluctance Reginald agreed to sign a note for the price of fifteen shares of stock.

Before he left Mr. Graham's house it was practically decided that the stock of Mr. Marchmont should be purchased by Mr. Graham's friend and Reginald.

"Who is this friend of yours?" asked Reginald abruptly just before he arose to leave.

"He desires to remain incog for the present," said the lawyer evasively. "I am acting as his trustee."

In a few days the change of editors was made, and the Courier appeared with the name of Reginald Nelson as editor. Reginald had made it plain that he was to be allowed to conduct the paper exactly as he deemed best, and he emphasized the fact that the devotion of the Courier to reform is

danger of advertising these resorts by publishing their locations, as I am fully convinced that the issue of the Courier tomorrow will mean the elimination of this evil from Bronson for a time at least."

"And you will publish the names of the property holders also?" responded Allan Rutledge.

"Certainly. It is the privilege of a newspaper to make public such information at any time."

"Let me see the list of the property holders," said the minister.

He took a paper from Reginald's hand and glanced over it.

"Isn't this a awful record?" he exclaimed. "Why, here are some of our leading capitalists in Bronson. What can they mean by renting property for such vile uses?"

"Oh, that is a simple proposition," replied the editor. "I discovered the secret of such things while I was still in England. Reputable business would only pay an interest of from 5 per cent to 10 per cent, but these resorts pay an interest on the investment of 15 per cent to 30 per cent."

"It is a mere matter, then, of sordid gain," said Allan Rutledge in disgust.

"That is all," replied the editor. "Certain capital asks for nothing but interest. It cares not for God nor man."

"Go ahead," said the minister, with a stern look on his face. "Make your editorial and your exposure as complete and radical as you can make it. In my speech in the park I will refer to your paper, and demand that the citizens of Bronson declare another revolution."

Independence day dawned serenely beautiful. The rising sun was greeted with cannon and loud reports of giant firecrackers.

As the monster parade moved slowly through the streets of Bronson that morning Reginald Nelson mingled with the crowd of onlookers, and felt his whole being thrilled with the patriotic emotions which were vibrant among the people. For the moment he forgot that he had staked his entire future on the issue of the Courier for that day. He forgot the rage and anger that unquestionably would be aroused against him by the men whose greed and falsity he had exposed.

"This is the true land of destiny," he said to himself, as he gazed on the passing pageant, and noticed the enthusiasm and spirit of the crowds which had massed themselves on either side of the line of march.

Just at that moment there were some of Bronson's citizens who were not at all interested in its celebration of Independence day. In the office of Mr. Graham a little company composed of Roland Gregory, Ned Rowlands and Bud McCrea were sitting with blanched faces.

"Why didn't you report to us what he was going to do?" McCrea was saying angrily to Ned Rowlands.

"I knew nothing about it," the other replied, in a frightened tone of voice. "I did not know there was a detective working in the city." That's how Nelson got the list of names and places.

"What is to be done, Graham?" asked Bud McCrea in a hopeless tone.

"The fellow has taken advantage of us," replied Mr. Graham, speaking with emphasis, "but he is in our power. Today we must him from his place as editor. I will bring action against him in the courts tomorrow for payment on his notes. You know, they read 'payable on demand.' We will demand immediate payment, and I know he will not be able to meet it, and we will ruin his credit."

The eyes of the lawyer flashed fire as he uttered these last words. On the table before him lay the special pleading of the Courier. In heavy headed type was the story of the insincerity of the city administration in regard to reform of abuses and a complete list of all the gambling places and vicious resorts in Bronson as well as the names of the owners of the property. It was a terrible exposure.

"But it's too late," said McCrea, with a groan. "The people will be roused to madness by this mass of stuff, and they will make a clean-up themselves."

Mr. Graham was silent for a few moments and then said confidently: "The history of these spasmodic efforts at so-called reform shows that these billions of people who are so short lived. Let us be patient. With the Courier in the hands of a safe man we will have everything calmed down by election time."

"I hope so," responded McCrea, but he shook his head dolefully.

"We must proceed to business," said Mr. Graham. "I want to go over to the park and hear Dr. Rutledge give his oration. Now we will depose Nelson right away, and you, Rowlands, are to take charge. The office is closed until 5 o'clock this evening. When Nelson returns you order him out and tell him that the officers of the Courier Publishing company have discharged him and have placed you in charge."

"Better send a couple of good trusty policemen up to the office at 5 o'clock," said Ned Rowlands. "That Englishman is a tough proposition when he gets excited."

"I am glad you suggested that," said Mr. Graham. "I will see that you are amply protected as the lawful editor."

After some further discussion the little company separated. Mr. Graham walking to the large Bronson park, where the crowds had already assembled to hear the orator of the day.

At the close of the music Edgar Prince stepped forward and introduced Allan Rutledge as the speaker for the occasion, making a short complimentary address. Mr. Graham started as he saw the minister stride to the front of the platform, for he noticed that he held in his hands a copy of the Independence day edition of the Courier.

Allan Rutledge proceeded in earnest tones: "This is the birthday of our nation, this glorious nation which is God's last opportunity for the human race. The history of our country is the history of the rise, progress, and victory of civil and religious liberty. The speaker then eloquently reviewed the leading events which led up to the signing of the Declaration of Independence and the principles for which the fathers fought and bled and died.

The audience was listening with the closest attention when suddenly the speaker ceased. He stood silent for a full moment. Every eye rested upon him, wondering what he meant by his

ing praise.

"But Bronson is unworthy of a place in the land consecrated by the blood of our heroes!" he exclaimed in thunder tones. "Why do we celebrate Independence day? We have abandoned the principles of our fathers, and greed for gain and blasted honor have now the pre-eminence among us."

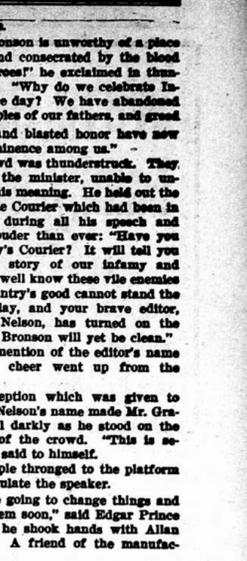
The crowd was thunderstruck. They stared at the minister, unable to understand his meaning. He held out the copy of the Courier which had been in his hand during all his speech and shouted louder than ever: "Have you read today's Courier? It will tell you the black story of our infamy and shame. I well know these vile enemies of our country's good cannot stand the light of day, and your brave editor, Reginald Nelson, has turned on the light, and Bronson will yet be clean."

At the mention of the editor's name a mighty cheer went up from the crowd.

The reception which was given to Reginald Nelson's name made Mr. Graham scowl darkly as he stood on the outskirts of the crowd. "This is serious," he said to himself.

The people thronged to the platform to congratulate the speaker.

"We are going to change things and change them soon," said Edgar Prince loudly as he shook hands with Allan Rutledge. A friend of the manufacturer



"Reginald Nelson has turned on the light, and Bronson will yet be clean."



"Reginald Nelson has turned on the light, and Bronson will yet be clean."

heard his words and shouted, "Edgar Prince for our next mayor!" There was instant applause by the company, and a majority candidate was there and then nominated.

Among the others who made their way to the minister was Reginald Nelson himself. He had been lost in the crowd and had listened with profound interest to the oration of his friend. At the mention of his newspaper and at the cheers which the crowd gave when Allan Rutledge spoke his name the Englishman was strangely moved. Tears came to his eyes, and in his soul he said to himself, "It does pay a man to devote his time for the interest of his fellow men."

"Here is the real hero of the day!" cried Allan Rutledge as he espied Reginald. "Come up here, Mr. Nelson, and let the people see you!"

Reginald was helped up on the platform, and the people shouted on every side: "Speech! Speech!"

"Say something to them," urged Allan Rutledge, who was standing at his side.

"I want to thank you good people of Bronson," he began simply, "for the reception which you have given me. I just wish to state in this public way that it grieved me to the heart to publish the real state of Bronson's misgovernment as I have done in today's issue, but I did it in the interests of your homes and firesides. I believe you will not allow such conditions to exist when you know about them. My enemies will say that I have attacked Bronson, but I have only driven the knife of publicity into a cancerous ulcer which is poisoning the very life of our community. I thank you."

(To be continued.)

A Heavy Watch.
A watch carried by the Emperor Charles V. in 1630 weighed twenty-seven pounds.

10 CENT "CASCARETS"
FOR LIVER AND BOWELS

Cure Sick, Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Bad Breath—Candy Cathartic.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get relief with Cascarets. They immediately cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour, fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry off the constipated waste matter and poison from the intestines and bowels. A 10-cent box from your druggist will keep your liver and bowels clean; stomach sweet and head clear for months. They work while you sleep.

THE MINNEAPOLIS DOLLAR-HOTEL
250 MODERN ROOMS
Largest Hotel in the West
ONE PRICE—ONE DOLLAR
EUROPEAN RATE FOR TWO PERSONS \$1.50
PRIVATE BATH, SHOWER AND TOILET EXTRA
COMPLETE SAFETY
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AND FIRE-PROOF CONSTRUCTION
INSURANCE RECORDS SHOW THAT NEVER HAS A LIFE BEEN LOST IN THE BUILDING
PROTECTED BY AUTOMATIC SPRINKLING
EVERY ROOM HAS HOT AND COLD RUNNING WATER, STEAM HEAT, ELECTRIC LIGHT AND TELEPHONE SERVICE.

Headland & Dittendorf

We believe that our 30 years of business among you (the people of Kandiyohi County) warrants in claiming that we can offer you an absolutely safe storehouse for your money. Checks on us are accepted in payment of bills at par in any part of Minnesota. Ninety per cent of the successful business men are Bank Depositors. What better time than now to open a Check Account with us? We have unexcelled facilities for transacting all branches of banking. We have now installed a savings department. We would like to see every child in town and help them get started with a savings account. Our Officers will be glad to extend to you every courtesy consistent with sound banking. We will keep your valuables in our fire-proof vault free of charge. We shall be pleased to have you call on us.

BANK OF WILLMAR
Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$120,000.00

A. B. RICE President
S. B. QVALE Vice-President
F. G. HANDY Cashier
N. S. SWENSON Asst. Cashier

AUCTION SALE

Having decided to leave my farm and move to Willmar, I will sell at public auction on my farm on the East shore of Big Kandiyohi Lake in Sec. 26, town of Fahlon, on

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1915,

the following described property:

Six milk cows, two heifers, 1 and 2 years old; two steers, 2 and 3 years old; six spring calves; one bull, 2 year old; 40 turkeys; 100 chickens; one top buggy; one lumber wagon; one grind stone; one 20 gallon iron kettle; one meat chopper; one feed; one cooper; one wood heater; three bedsteads with springs; one dresser; one cupboard; one dozen chairs; two tables; one wash stand; some linoleum, 10x12; some mats, and many other articles too numerous to mention.

FREE LUNCH AT NOON.

Sale begins at one o'clock p. m.

Terms: All sums of \$5.00 or less, cash; on larger sums, time will be given to Nov. 1st, 1915, on bankable notes at 8 per cent interest. No property to be removed until settled for.

MRS. N. M. GABRIELSON, Owner.

W. N. Davis, Auctioneer.
F. G. Handy, Clerk. Adv2t

BIDS FOR BOILER FEED PUMP.

Sealed bids will be received by the City Council of the City of Willmar, Minnesota, up to 8 o'clock in the afternoon of Oct. 15, 1915, for the furnishing of one 7x4 1/2x10 inch Smith Valve, or equal, Duplex Outside Center Packed Plunger Boiler Feed Pump, fitted with solid brass rods, solid brass plungers, brass bushed plunger glands and boxes, and brass valves for handling water of a temperature of 210 degrees with 175 lbs. boiler pressure.

Such bids to state price, delivered at the North Railroad Station at Willmar, Minnesota.

All bids to be sealed, addressed to the City Council and marked "Bids for Boiler Feed Pump," and must be accompanied by a certified check of \$20, payable to the City Treasurer of Willmar.

The Council reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

Dated Willmar, Minn., Sept. 28th, 1915.

HANS GUNDERSON,
City Clerk.