

THE PRINCETON UNION

BY R. C. DUNN.

Published Every Thursday.

TERMS—\$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

OFFICE: FIRST ST., EAST OF COURTHOUSE.
G. I. STAPLES, THOS. H. PROWSE,
Business Manager. Editor.

The question of lock or no lock has resulted in a deadlock of the senate committee on interoceanic canals.

The candidates for state offices bid fair to outnumber the delegates ere the day of convention rolls 'round.

We are no spring chicken in politics. We have played the game in all departments and played it to the limit.—Sank Centre Herald.

"Limit" is good.

As Governor John found it impossible to attend the meeting of the territorial pioneers last week he dispatched his phonograph—Vansant—to represent him.

A Chicago scientist has predicted that Duluth will experience an upheaval on or about the middle of June. He is obviously a student of political eruptions.

Had the Saskatchewan Indians who drank Florida water substituted in its stead wood alcohol they would at least have escaped that blindness which preceded their death.

There's more trouble in store for St. Paul. Dr. Ohage has returned from Europe with diagrams of the most improved smoke consumers and photographs of Italian atmosphere.

Prof. T. J. Caton may try for the republican nomination for congress in the Fifth (Hennepin) district. Mr. Caton is able and eloquent but poor. Boodle, and not brains, is what counts in a political fight in Hennepin county.

Crookston is using the split-log drag to great advantage.—Austin Transcript.

The efficacy of the split-log drag was demonstrated in Princeton last fall. It is easy of construction and inexpensive.

The Minneapolis "Town Topics" says that "the army of republicans who helped elect Governor Johnson got a taste of independence." It doesn't say, however, that it ("Town Topics") got a taste of the traitors' corruption fund.

Hon. John T. Frater has been appointed Indian agent at Leach Lake. If all of the federal appointees were of Mr. Frater's calibre there would be no cause for complaint. If a traitor had applied for the position we presume it would have been awarded him.

Now that Hon. John T. Frater is out of the race why cannot the republicans of Crow Wing and Morrison counties unite on A. J. Halsted of the Brainerd Tribune for senator? There is no republican in the 48th district more entitled to recognition than A. J. Halsted.

Will the great corporate interests defeat the will of the people at the state convention at Duluth? Certainly they are going to try it.—Breckenridge Gazette.

There is no doubt that they will try it through the medium of their representatives—the Johnson-republican delegates.

While the government is engaged in investigating the methods of combines it should not overlook the notorious lumber trust. The unceasing advance of lumber without any apparent reason therefore makes necessary the overhauling of this monopolistic combination of cormorants.

Over in Wisconsin a man was fined twenty-five dollars for calling a republican "a big democrat." The appellation "democrat" is seemingly as objectionable to a member of the opposite political party in our fair sister state as that of "Johnson-republican" is to the true-blue Minnesotan.

A word of advice to the candidates for federal positions in this state: Bolt the nominee of the republican state convention for governor. Our senators and representatives in congress and their henchmen at home take great delight in coddling, honoring and rewarding traitors to the state ticket.

The Post will heartily support the candidate for governor named at Duluth, June 13th. We never bolt.—Rush City Post.

It is to be presumed that the Duluth convention will nominate republicans. If a traitor or one who countenanced or aided the traitors two years ago is nominated the Union will not support him.

A Minneapolis friend encloses a clipping from the "Town Topics" of that city, in which it is asserted that in the pre-convention fight two years ago Dunn had an immense campaign fund at his disposal, and that "men were hired and newspapers subsidized in every county." The editor of the "Town Topics" of Minneapolis is a contemptible liar. We defy him to name a single newspaper in the State of Minnesota that was subsidized by Dunn.

Albert Gray, an ex-alderman of Green Bay, Wis., was fined \$2,000 for accepting in 1901 two bribes of \$800 each in connection with a paving contract. Thus it will be seen that Mr. Gray in reality received no punishment for the commission of this unlawful act. He merely paid five per cent interest for the use of the money. This manner of meting out justice is altogether too common in America. The fault lies with the laws, many of which are so framed that their elasticity makes possible almost any sort of construction.

Instead of Paul Jones the hero, says the Cardiff Western Mail, it is Bill Jones the coachman, whom the United States has dug up in Paris and entombed in a magnificent mausoleum at Annapolis. The Western Mail further declares that it can verify this statement beyond a reasonable doubt. But let us not be cast down at this mixup in Joneses. Let us be thankful that the bones are of Jones and not—as they might have been—of Smith, Brown, Robinson or some other of those piratical Johnny Bulls whom Hervey tells us in his Naval History terrorized the inhabitants of the French and Spanish coasts in the good old days of yore.

Strikingly pertinent is the following passage from H. P. Hall's eulogistic contribution to the memory of the late Joseph A. Wheelock: "A man cannot properly edit a great paper and have intimate friends. The world is such a cosmopolitan affair that the editor who works with an eye single to the public welfare must not be swayed in his criticisms by friendship. In the scramble for gain, financially and politically, it is preposterous to suppose that every one will be actuated only for the public welfare, and the editor with high ideals must be prepared to have his criticisms fall where they are deserved regardless of friendships. Mr. Wheelock was an editor with high ideals."

John A. O'Shaughnessy, former insurance commissioner under Gov. Lind, emphatically denies that he ever received a bribe of \$5,000 or any other amount from W. F. Bechtel, former president of the Northwestern National Life Insurance company, for the suppression of a report pertaining to that company. We believe Mr. O'Shaughnessy tells the truth. It is preposterous to presume that Bechtel would bribe an official to suppress a report that had already been made and filed and was part of the official records of the insurance commissioner's office. It is more likely that the money was paid for "legislative expenses." In any event, Bechtel's testimony is conflicting and unreliable.

It appears that one Solonberger, manager of the Minneapolis Associated Charities, accused, in a speech at Philadelphia, the Salvation Army of obtaining money under false pretenses. The Chicago Tribune, in a spirited editorial, comes to the assistance of the army and challenges this man Solonberger to produce proof of his allegations. The Tribune proceeds to set forth the good deeds which the army performs and lauds its devotion to the interests of the cause in which it is engaged—the lifting of the dregs of humanity to a higher plane. It is very unlikely that the Chicago Tribune would come to the assistance of the Salvation Army and challenge the Minnesotan were it not certain that his accusations are false.

The government weather bureau proposes to go into the long-distance forecast business; that is, it will attempt to determine—by a system of planetary observations and mathematical calculations—meteorological conditions three or four weeks in advance and publish bulletins containing its findings. The bureau should get its twelve-hour system of forecasting down to an exact science before it tackles the long-range proposition.

Our good friend Sjoblom of the Minneapolis Telegram feels hurt because the Union quoted a paragraph from the Minneapolis Tribune and headed it "Hennepin Entitled to Nothing." Bless your soul, Sjoblom, we believe you are one of the squarest Swedes in the entire state. You have always been loyal to your party and to your friends and there is nothing too good for you. If you are nominated for secretary of state no paper in Minnesota will accord you a more enthusiastic support than the Union.

Upton Sinclair, who has made a study of Chicago packing-house methods, says, in a magazine article, that hogs afflicted with cholera, tuberculosis and ulcerations are placed in the lard-rendering tanks of the Armour establishment and that the flesh of diseased cattle is sold for public consumption. He also charges that the laws regulating the inspection of meat "were written by the packers for the express purpose of making this condemned meat industry impossible of prevention." Serious charges, forsooth, but as Mr. Sinclair has apparently no reason for the misrepresentation of conditions, his article is deserving of some credence. Let us perish the thought of what we have likely been taking into our systems.

E. M. Wilhoit of Topeka, formerly an agent of the Standard Oil company, but now an independent operator, testified before the interstate commerce commission at Chicago that drivers of tank wagons for the great trust "are expected to keep up their stock by selling 205 to 208 gallons from a load of 200 gallons." He also said that the actual tests of the products of the Standard Oil company to determine the quality are carefully guarded, and that when it was found necessary to cut the price to meet the figures of a competitor a cheaper quality of oil was substituted and guaranteed to be of higher grade than it really was. This goes to show that this combine of robbers not only extorts exorbitant rates from consumers, but also cheats them on measure and quality.

Whether the dissolution of the paper trust—one of the most unscrupulous combines that ever existed—will benefit the consumers of its product or not remains to be determined. It is true that Judge Sanborn, of the United States circuit court, has ordered the rending asunder of this extortionate trust, and, in compliance with this order, the many mills comprising the corporation are expected to conduct business independent of one another. But will they do it? That is the question. Will they enter into competition with one another or maintain a secret organization for the manipulation of the market? The chances are that they will adopt the latter course and that the consumers of paper will find no decline in price result from the dissolution of the trust. Time will make mention.

That cowardly, cringing son of a Romanoff, Emperor Nicholas, last week summoned up sufficient courage to visit the winter palace and open the first Russian parliament in person. His speech from the throne, written—as are Governor John's addresses—by his private secretary, was in tone most conciliatory, and expressed a wish that relief be given to the peasants in their present unfortunate conditions. Immediately upon the conclusion of his speech the emperor and party boarded a launch protected by bomb screens and returned to Peterhoff. This is the first time in fifteen months that this weak-minded monarch has appeared in public—the first time that he dared emerge from the recesses of his fortified castle, and the surprise is that he did not meet the fate of some of his tyrannical ancestors at the hands of the revolutionists.

OPINIONS OF EDITORS

Policy to Do So.

The candidates for the republican nomination for governor are getting right on the question of drainage as fast as the newspapers can publish their interviews. Three in one day is a pretty good average.—Brainerd Dispatch.

Stock Will Depreciate Materially.

W. E. Cullin, former receiver of the Duluth land office, will quite likely become a candidate for congress in opposition to J. Adam Bede, and in case he does, the joke artist's stock will depreciate materially.—Hibbing Tribune.

Sticking It Into Grimshaw.

Bill Grimshaw, United States marshal, says that country editors are "pinheads." The trouble with Bill is that he can feel the heads all over his anatomy, the rest of the pins being buried where they hurt.—Goodhue County News.

From the Gazette's View Point.

It is shrewdly suspected that the movement in favor of J. F. Jacobson for governor is to make it as easy as possible for Governor Johnson's reelection, his principal support coming from the bolting element of two years ago.—Hastings Gazette.

Sarcasm at Jadam.

The St. Paul Dispatch gets its geography confused and says that Congressman Bede has reason to fear Representative Cole. While Cole's senatorial district is partly in Bede's congressional district, Cole is a resident of the Sixth district along with several other statesmen.—Little Falls Transcript.

Berryhill Rechristens the Porker.

The Princeton Union heard the Minneapolis report that Mount Vansant was again in a state of eruption, and liable to throw lava, or something equally hot. The Union says the guide book classifies Vansant with the extinct volcanoes. Bob knows; he's been watching that crater for a long time.—St. Paul Review.

Edwards is Right.

Many of our United States senators refused to listen to Senator La Follette's great speech on regulation of railroad rates the other day and withdrew from the chamber. Unless we fail to read the signs of the times aright La Follette will be talking to the senators and the country when those same gentlemen are forgotten.—Albert Lea Enterprise.

Trouble in Eveleth.

The city of Eveleth is certainly having trouble of its own. Recently the city authorities passed an ordinance that no lady should stay longer than fifteen minutes in any saloon. Now, as many of the ladies of that city are in the saloon business, even they have to make an exit every fifteen minutes. It must be the men have some grudge against the ladies.—Bemidji Sentinel.

A Tame Poodle Dog.

Bill Grimshaw of Minneapolis, he of the stereotyped resolutions, refers to the country editors of the state as "pinheads." What most editors think of Grimshaw they are not allowed to print in their papers and use Uncle Sam's mail at the same time. Grimshaw is generally known as a tame poodle dog for the senators and is supposed to do most of their scavenger work.—Dassel Anchor.

Ungrateful Frank Day.

The Fairmont Sentinel has generally been regarded as the administration organ, and yet the Sentinel takes a nasty slam at the traveling man, who did so much to bring about Gov. Johnson's election, so we are told at least, by recommending Maxim Gorky to the American drummer for ways and means of mollifying irate landlords with a pressing desire to see their marriage certificate.—Ortonville Herald-Star.

A House Divided Against Itself Must Fall.

Bob Dunn in his Princeton Union says Frank A. Day was fiercest Bob Smith being re-elected mayor of St. Paul, which means that Dick O'Connor and the governor's private secretary are not working in as perfect harmony as they did two years ago for the election of John A. Johnson. Prosperity tends to make discord in all parties and it is evident our democratic brethren are experiencing one of the penalties of success.—Winnebago Press.

Very Amusing, Indeed.

It is amusing to notice how some of our exchanges are patting themselves on the back—before the public—for having turned down this or that advertising proposition. The Free Press is annually "turning down" as many propositions of that kind and far more than many of those who make the boast, but does not consider itself entitled to one iota of credit therefor. The fact is that these advertisers are all cheap skates and

when confronted by rates of ten cents to fifteen cents per inch, cash in advance, they all turn themselves down and don't give the publisher a chance to do it for them. It is the rates and prices, and not the publishers' virtues, that do the business.—Anoka Free Press.

Sarcasm Laudation.

After one of Congressman Towne's speeches in the house, Mr. Cushman secured the floor and said in tones of profound admiration: "That rich, rotund, oratorical voice of his has often driven me to envy and the brink of despair. Many times I have wondered at its perfection, but at last I have reached the solution. It comes from the broad practice my friend has had in speaking for all parties, on all questions and from every side of each."—Little Falls Transcript.

Prosperous Murray County Farmers.

A good deal of money has been extracted from mother earth in Murray county the past few years and the best of it is that a goodly portion of it stays right here. Today a fair proportion of farmers are stockholders in the local banks of this county and many have regular bank accounts. At auctions this spring in many instances farmers paid for their purchases by bank checks on the various local banks. Ten years ago such purchases were paid by giving notes due in a year.—Slayton Gazette.

Sam Langum Whacks Bill "Grimshaw."

Resolution - Bill - Grimshaw calls those editors pinheads who suspect that there is a well oiled, smooth working federal machine in this state. Yes, the machine is so much in evidence, notwithstanding its attempt at noiselessness, that even a pinhead must know of its existence, and weren't Bill Grimshaw a regular bullhead he would just naturally quit writing meaningless resolutions, setting up legislative and gubernatorial pins and making trouble generally, till the party could get on its feet again and in shape to withstand a few jolts, such as he and others have given it the past few years.—Preston Times.

Satisfactory to Entire District.

Judge D. B. Searle, who last week concluded his work here in the adjourned term of the district court, was asked if he would be a candidate for re-election next fall. He replied without hesitation that such was his intention, and he will file for the primary nomination. This will be satisfactory to the people of Becker county, where Judge Searle is highly regarded both as a jurist and as a gentleman, and we believe the feeling for him of friendship and esteem is general throughout the district. We do not believe there will be any opposition to his nomination and re-election, and there should be none.—Detroit Record.

Resents Grimshaw's Characterization.

The newspaper men of the state are indebted to Wm. Grimshaw for a new characterization. When they fail to fall down and worship the federal machine they are "pinhead editors." Any sign of independence is proof to the federal Poo Bah of woeful lack of brains. But we nearly forgot; there is no federal machine. Of course not. Have we not the truly great Mr. Grimshaw's word for it? And if that were not enough did not Senator Nelson write to him to "tell the boys I am in favor of the nominees of the Duluth convention?" Nobody would want clearer evidence than that that the alleged boss of the alleged federal machine never issued alleged instructions to the alleged "boys." It's all as clear as mud; for Bill himself hath said it and he's Knute Nelson's man. "Pinhead editors" everywhere will please stand up and take notice.—Northfield News.

Taking No Chances.

An Irishman was working on the roof of a building, making some repairs, and accidentally fell off. In his descent he became entangled in some telephone or telegraph wires and succeeded in catching hold of one. Spectators of the accident shouted to him to hold on while they went to get a mattress or net to catch him.

Before they returned the people who were encouraging him were astonished to hear him call out: "Stand from under!" and Pat dropped to the ground.

As they were carrying him to the hospital one of his friends asked him why he let go.

"Shure an' I was afraid the wire would break," was the answer.

Deduction by Analogy.

"Mamma, I've got a stomach ache," said Nellie Bly, six years old.

"That's because you've been without lunch. It's because your stomach is empty. You would feel better if you had something in it."

That afternoon the pastor called, and, in the course of conversation, remarked that he had been suffering all day with a very severe headache.

"That's because it is empty," said Nellie. "You'd feel much better if you had something in it."—American Spectator.

THE MUCK RAKE.

Sensational Exposures are Strongly Condemned by Magazine.

I am no apologist for the times we live in. They are better times, says the editor of the American Magazine, perhaps, than the world has ever seen before, but they are full of spectacular wickedness in high places of business and of politics, just as they are full of the meaner sins of smaller men. Evil is here, and we must face it and beat it back, but shall we Americans gulp down the food every scandal-monger throws to us and swallow it, hook, bait and sinker?

Magazines entered the province of journalism with certain great advantages in the work of forming public opinion. They are not bound by party affiliations. The intervals which elapse between their publication dates imply a deliberate and dispassionate investigation of the facts. With the advent of the magazines into the political and social arena began that "new journalism" from which the country has a right to hope much—the journalism which deals thoroughly with a question, accepting information only at first hand and sparing neither time nor expense to get at the facts. Today that new journalism, just risen to the fullness of its strength, is already in danger. It found the country sick of commercialism, and it has caught the virulent disease. Circulation and the money and power that circulation brings are fast becoming the aim and object of its life. No franchise stealing legislator, no insurance rascal stealing the money that belongs to widows and to orphans, does to his country more cruel injury than the editor who loses all sense of responsibility.

There are today three courses open to us as a nation. One is the course of Elkins and Aldrich in the senate, of Rogers and Armour in the trusts, of Spencer and his ilk in the railroads. It is the course of obstruction to the declared will of the people, of impudent determination to preserve a system long since become intolerable. It is the course leading straight to destruction. There is another course which such men as these make us almost sympathize with at times, but which also leads to destruction. It is the course of Debs and of Hearst, of the yellow journals and the magazine heroes. And there is the third course—the course of the square deal. It demands publicity, the vigorous enforcement of the law. It calls upon the nation for earnest and unsleeping support. It calls upon the new journalism to give the people honest facts, helpful suggestions, constructive ideas.

Two Irish farmers who had not seen each other for a long time met at a fair. "Shure, it's married I am," said one. "An' I've got a fine healthy bhooy which the neighbors say is the very picture of me." The other looked for a moment at the first speaker, who was not remarkable for his good looks, and then said: "Och, well, what's the harum, so long as the child's healthy?"

Republican County Convention.

A Republican County Convention for the county of Mille Lacs, State of Minnesota, will be held at the court house in the village of Princeton, on Wednesday, June 6, 1906, at 1 p. m., for the purpose of selecting ten delegates to the Republican State Convention, to be held on Wednesday, June 13, 1906, in the city of Duluth for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for the following state offices to be voted for at the general election in November 1906: Chief Justice of the Supreme Court; Governor; Lieutenant Governor; Secretary of State; State Treasurer; State Auditor; Attorney General; Clerk of Supreme Court; One Railroad and Warehouse Commissioner.

The primaries for the election of delegates to said county convention, shall be held at the usual place of holding elections in the different election districts of said county on Saturday the 2nd day of June, 1906, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon and shall be continued open one hour.

Each election district shall be entitled to one delegate at large and to one delegate for each twenty-five votes or major fraction thereof cast in the respective election districts at the general election in 1904 for the republican candidates for Governor, Lieutenant Governor Secretary of State, State Treasurer, Attorney General, Associate Justices of the Supreme Court and members of the Railroad and Warehouse Commission.

Princeton village.....	13
Princeton town.....	8
Greenbush.....	6
Borgholm.....	6
Bogus Brook.....	5
Milaca village.....	5
Milaca town.....	3
Milo.....	4
Foreston, except Sec. 38, 39, 40.....	2
Page.....	2
Hayland.....	1
Onamia.....	2
Robbins.....	2
South Harbor.....	2
Isle Harbor.....	2
East Side.....	2
Total.....	67

By order of the Republican County Committee.

Dated, Princeton, Minn., April 25, 1906. L. S. BRIGGS, Chairman.