State News.

Three memberships in the Duluth board of trade were sold Friday and brought $3,000 each, the highest mark in the history of the board.

Herman Jenke was sentenced by Judge Buckham at Faribault to nine years in the Minnesota state penitentiary at Stillwater on two counts.

The tornado that passed east of North Branch last week killed Mr. Engdahl, sr., and destroyed many houses. Andrew Olson was also killed by lightning.

The monster steel ore carrier Crescent City, which went aground on the north shore of Lake Superior, 10 miles northeast of Duluth on Nov. 28 last, has been released and towed into harbor.

The State Medical association will hold its annual convention at Masonic hall, Minneapolis, June 20 and 21. An elaborate program of papers and addresses has been prepared and there will be social features as well.

G. N. Huseby was killed at New Richland by falling from the steeple of the German Lutheran church. He was at work as a carpenter, and, losing his balance, fell sixty feet, fracturing his skull. He leaves a wife and six children and was about 50 years of age.

The members of the White Earth Indian reservation will celebrate the 38th anniversary of the settlement of the Ojibways on the reservation today, June 14, and have sent forth a general invitation to "kindred and fellow neighbors" to partake of the feast and smoke the pipe of peace.

Sanford Swanson, 28 years old, an apprentice motorman for the street car company, was instantly killed by coming in contact with a live wire that had been broken by the wind. Sanford was riding in the vestibule of a street car with the motorman. The wire was blazing and sputtering, and the motorman ordered Swanson to remove it. Swanson boldly walked up to the wire, and apparently ignorant of the danger, picked it up in his hands. He fell instantly.

Mrs. Joseph Imholte and her two-year-old baby were drowned in the Elk river, six miles from Clear Lake. Mrs. Imholte was driving to Clear Lake and had the baby in her arms. She was in a top buggy. The high water had undermined the wooden approaches of the bridge and when the horses walked upon the bridge and felt it sink they became frightened and plunged into the water. The woman jumped out of the buggy with the babe and was swept down stream.

If James J. Hill's proposed Canadian transcontinental line enters Duluth it will not be via the International Falls branch, which is about to be constructed, according to present plans of the railway magnate. It will be by a survey run southeast from Winnipeg by way of Greenbush, Minn., to Dewey Lake, Minn., from which point the Hill lines have their own rails into Duluth. The extension from Dewey Lake to International Falls is to be built as a feeder, and is said to have no connection with the Canadian plans.

Examinations of candidates for positions under the civil service will take place at the federal building, St. Paul, next month as follows: For railroad transportation agent, July 5; medical interne (male) in the government hospital for the insane at Washington, civil engineer and superintendent of construction in the quartermaster's department at large, hospital interne (male) in the Panama canal service, and architectural draftsman (male) in the Philippine service, July 5-6; stenographers and typewriters, July 23.

Anton Ofach, employed as a trammer at the Mohawk mine, Aurora, stabbed a fellow workman named John Zurich with a miner's candlestick, inflicting a serious wound that is very dangerous and may prove fatal. Both are about 18 years of age. They were scuffling, as boys will. Finally Ofach told Zurich to close a door. The latter refused and Ofach struck him with the candlestick. The sharp point of the instrument entered Zurich's neck, just under the angle of the jaw, and was driven with such force as to protrude from his mouth.

F. I. Whitney, for eighteen years at the head of the Great Northern's general passenger department, has resigned as general passenger traffic manager. As yet no appointment has been made of a successor, but the place will probably go to C. E. Stone, now general passenger agent of the Great Northern, or to A. L. Craig, general passenger agent of the Oregon Railway & Navigation company. Mr. Whitney, after a thorough rest, will devote himself to business, the exact nature of which is not yet made public. Pending the selection of a man for the vacancy created by the resignation, the affairs of the Great Northern passenger department will be adminsitered by Mr. Stone.

Three St. Paul men were drowned while fishing in Bass lake early Friday. Four men hired a rig from Brennan's livery, in St. Paul, at 2:30 a. m. and drove to the lake, where they secured a boat and put out for the fishing grounds. About 100 yards from the south shore a hat blew off and in the effort to recover it the boat was capsized. Frank Nolte and Joe Snellinger, who were fishing near by, hurried to the rescue, but before they came up three of the struggling men became exhausted and sank. They were just in time to rescue the fourth, George Brooks, as he was going under for the last time. The drowned men were Ennis McGuinn, a sloonkeeper at Coral and Farrington streets; O. J. Nordby, a saloonkeeper at College and Tenth streets, and John Shea, a bellboy at the Aberdeen.

Other Things Caught by Muck Rake.

Dr. Woodrow Wilson proposes as a platform in the political reform movement he has been asked to stand for in 1908 the single sentence, "Old fashioned morals for new fashioned business." Now, there is a good deal of evidence to prove that the constant sighing in some quarters for the good old days of honesty and civic virtue has nothing to go upon but the enchantment of distance. A study of Revolutionary times brought up to date leads to the feeling that there has been solid improvement all along and that the outlook is more promising than when the nation and society were young. Randolph of Roanoke had only to look around among his contemporaries in Washington to send home the blasting indictment, "You are a Yazoo man," and call up one of the earliest as well as one of the most shameful land fraud scandals in our history—a legislature selling to itself practically $5,000,000 worth of state domain for $500,000.

Randolph left behind him many caustic words to suggest that the fathers were no better than they should be, but he spoke with the rancor of partisanship sometimes and in the end came out besmirched most sadly himself. But from sober chroniclers we learn "that very seldom in the history of the world has the race for wealth been so keen or the passion for speculation so universal or the standard of public honesty so low" as in America during the Revolution. This is from Lecky, a British reviewer, but he could have proved his thesis by Washington, who himself wrote, "Speculation, peculation, engrossing, forestalling, with all their concomitants, afford too many melancholy proofs of the decay of public virtue." One of Washington's first battles at the head of the Revolutionary army was to turn out the rascally jobbers intrenched behind social and political influence. General James Wilkinson, with a Revolutionary record, betrayed this country to Spain for trading privileges and an annual pension, which he drew as late as 1800.

It is related of Randolph, whose name long stood as a synonym for all the Roman virtues, that he accepted an appointment as special minister to Russia, remained at his post just ten days and on his return drew $21,400 from the national treasury. This act was characterized by a modern authority on those times as "the most flagrant bit of diplomatic jobbery in the annals of the United States government." Public life is far from perfect today, but when we go to the fathers for models we must fish for the right kind and could probably match the best of them with our own.

The Spirit of the Fight.

Recently there died in poverty and neglect an artist known to but few personally, but known to thousands by his canvas "Custer's Last Stand." John Mulvaney had the longing which comes to many a novice to put into lines the spirit of a fight. This is not an easy thing to do—in fact, it is next to impossible, like that of putting Niagara within the limits of painting.

Almost every American has seen in some form or other the Revolutionary piece "Spirit of '76." Shirt sleeve determination is the message the artist has given, and no one who cares for the message will be concerned about the art. Mulvaney put spirit into a few faces and figures in his picture, and it went home to the heart of the soldiers of the country. Some day, when Custer becomes a tradition and men, women and children want to see the spirit of the plains they may find it on Mulvaney's one famous canvas. A battle really cannot be depicted, but a face may be painted with the fervor of battle upon it, and this touch makes "Custer's Last Stand" eloquent as a souvenir of American warfare.

Sir Michael Foster, a noted English physician, hints that a man becomes "either a fool or a physician at forty," mainly on the strength of his experience after he reaches thirty or thereabout. At thirty a man begins to suffer from his mistakes in diet, but before that it doesn't matter much what he eats. The normal stomach can then digest about everything on the bill of fare.

Premier Campbell-Bannerman pathetically appeals to the public for a preventive against incursions of women suffrage delegations. The premier should not raise the cry of "Wolf!" over such a trifle. Some day the suffragists will come at parliament with a regiment of Carrie Nations.

Humble Pioneers.

When great calamities like the Baltimore fire, the Galveston tidal wave and the destruction of San Francisco sweep away palaces of wealth and the victims go to work to restore them and even to build better, we hear of the noble pioneer spirit of the American people. It is an honor to belong to the race with these heroic citizens and to dwell in the land where such things are not phenomenal, but come as a matter of course. But there are unheralded calamities all over this broad country every day that point the same moral.

Forest fires, tornadoes, cloud bursts and rain floods, to say nothing of innumerable fires which wipe out towns and villages, are constantly driving communities from their homes, leaving wrecks behind and bringing poverty to thousands who have only their bare hands with which to restore what they have lost. Capital is always ready to rebuild a city on an established commercial site. But the farmer has only his muscle to fall back on; the farm village must begin with shanties and struggle along for years until it reaches the painted cottage and brick store stage again. Here is where the American spirit is seen at its finest, the spirit, the indomitable pluck that nerved the early pioneers when they pushed from the coast through the wilderness barrier over the plains and across the Rockies. Their case is not so dramatic as when a city is razed in a night. Their sufferings are unseen, almost unnoted, by the world, and they struggle to their feet again uncheered except by their own courageous hopes.

A Bill to Abolish.

Some of the radical labor members of the British house of commons propose to abolish the house of lords just to get rid of the peers as an obstacle to labor legislation. This recalls Sandy's plan to "joost abolish sin" when it was found that the existence of evil was a tough nut for theology to crack. Abolishing the house of lords is not, however, an original idea with the labor men. The commoners of England have often talked that way, but the upper chamber is there yet with power to obstruct legislation "of the people, by the people, for the people."

The particular act of the lords which raised the ire of the British workingmen was their refusal to bar foreign laborers from the English markets when there is a strike on. The laborites threatened to appeal to the country on this single issue unless the government should take action to oust the lords from power. It is not at all probable that the house of lords will ever be abolished at the hands of labor or any other factor in British politics. England would not be England without its lords any more than without its crown. So the labor men and all the commoners who stand for abolition on general principles must make the best of it and look upon the lords evil as the orthodox world does upon the mission of sin—something to keep good people busy.

Africa is a remarkable case in point where a land scramble did not lead to international war. Great Britain has secured perhaps the only share of the vast territory in which men of European descent could live and prosper. France about equals Great Britain in the area of her African possessions, but one-half of her territory lies in the great Sahara desert. Together these powers now control nearly two-thirds of Africa, and each of them alone controls more than any other two combined.

After a few samples of earthquake prediction by that new bureau of seismology the public will be in a mood to echo the sentiments of the alleged horse thief who was strung up a couple of times and then let go, "Might as well kill me as scare me to death."

It is refreshing to observe the manly and generous attitude of Nogi in defending Stoessel against the attacks of the bureaucrats of Russia. Nogi knows better than any one else that the Russians had to get out of Port Arthur, no matter who was in command.

Mr. Carnegie has arranged for the publication of a book on the Chinese language. If spelling reform is not part of the scheme at present it is bound to come, for knowing ones say that Chinese spelling is as twisted as the writing.

Perhaps the douma did not make it sufficiently plain to the czar that if he grants amnesty to the political prisoners the douma would arrange to secure amnesty for him.

What becomes of all the buttermilk that happens in seasons when drinking it is not a fad always has been and very likely always will be a mystery.

H. C. Wells, the English writer, says America will produce a Shakespeare. Now the American authors cannot be seen because of the blushes.

The chapter entitled "Exiled to Siberia" is one of the things of the old regime in Russia still bearing the legend, "To be continued."

The "Right Way" to Spell.

Blackwood's Magazine in calling Carnegie's boost for spelling reform an effort to "debauch the spelling of the English tongue" by one who, "unable to spell himself, would reduce all men to his own level," is only a little more personal than some on this side of the water who have criticised the proposition. The New York Bookman calls the simplified spelling board's list "300 freakish forms." Specifically a group of writers in the New York Times have rung changes on the word "thought," the reformers writing it "thot," and critics insisting that consistency would demand "sot" for "sought," "bot" for "bought" and "not" for "nought," which would lead to anarchy where established spellings like "sot" and "not" have other meanings. With this class of critics in mind, Professor Skeat, an eminent authority on philology, says that the only real obstacle to spelling reform lies in the "ignorance of the opposers."

In the main, however, the controversy about the "right way" to spell proceeds without acrimony on either side. Time enough for that when one party tries to impose its "right way" upon everybody else. At present there is a difference of opinion as to whether this innovation shall be gradual or sudden. Mark Twain would like to see the sudden change tried, as follows:

> Suppose all the newspapers and periodicals should suddenly adopt a Carnegian system of phonetic spelling. What would happen? We all know quite well what would happen. To begin with, the nation would be in a rage; it would break into a storm of scoffs, jeers, sarcasms, cursings, vituperations, and keep it up for months, but it would have to read the papers; it couldn't help itself. By and by and gradually the offensive phonetics would lose something of their strange and uncanny look; after another by and by they would lose all of it and begin to look rather natural and pleasant; after a couple of years of this the nation would think them handsome, sane and expressive and would prefer them to any other breed of spelling.

A sudden change, or any change for that matter, seems to be a thing remote if it shall depend upon a wide agreement as to the "right way" of spelling, Professor Brander Mathews, who speaks for the simplified spelling board, said recently that strictly "phonetic" spelling is really impracticable, even if it is wholly desirable. Before it can be established there must be a uniformity of pronunciation, something which does not exist now and never has existed. Professor Mathews holds that the ear being more conservative than the eye new pronunciation spreads swiftly by imitation. But the eye is annoyed when symbols to which it has long been accustomed are disturbed. The New York Times remarks editorially that the spelling reformers are "compromisers and opportunists," because they shrink from changing the alphabet. With the alphabet as it is, the Times thinks "approximation to a phonetic orthography will always be ludicrously remote."

While Italy and Switzerland are shaking hands through the great Simplon railroad tunnel, Chile and Argentina are preparing to do the same thing beneath the summit of the Andes. The first section of the Transandine railroad has been finished. The second section will rise to a height of 10,365 feet, or nearly two miles, then pierce the summit of the great mountain range through a tunnel. Half this tunnel is being constructed by Chile and half by Argentina, the total length being two miles. Yankee enterprise long ago carried railroads over the vast Rockies, and now it is most inspiring to know that our southern neighbors are doing an equally grand thing by crossing the Andes.

The strangest of all communistic sects who have attempted to solve the problem of life in this country are the Doukhobors, or Russian Quakers, who have been settling in Canada of late. They have reduced simplicity of living to its lowest terms, abjuring clothing, shelter, meat diet and the service of animals. Last year the Doukhobors earned $189,000 net on their commercial industries and are erecting a mill with elevators and will connect their scattered settlements by rail. Eventually these people will merge with the masses and doubtless prove a useful element in society.

The international postal congress indorsed an innovation which will prove very useful to the American public. It is a coupon in the form of a postal order payable to bearer exchangeable in any country for 25 cents in stamps. That will solve the problem as to how to send a foreign correspondent stamps for reply.

Congressman Elect Hobson has certified to the secretary of state that it cost him $6,948 to defeat Congressman Bankhead. That probably turned his bank account a beautiful and appropriate navy blue.

A scientist announces that the eating of strawberries impairs the vision. If this is a fact, we will soon hear the request at table, "Please pass the blinders."

That insurance investigation was dirt cheap at $100,000, especially for the country at large, which gets the benefit of New York's house cleaning.

"It cost me my day yesterday. You owe me $400. But never mind, I forgive you for the story's sake."—Mark Twain to Harry Leon Wilson.

The above is what the most genial of American humorists says of the most typical of American stories which this paper will begin running as a serial within a short time. It is called

The Spenders

By HARRY LEON WILSON
Author of "The Lions of the Lord," Etc.

The Spenders is a story of the third generation, and the leading characters are an old man who made his money in the West, and his grandson who is spending the family fortunes in the East. It is the ideal American Novel, and every one of our readers will find it intensely interesting.

THE OPENING CHAPTERS WILL BEGIN IN THIS PAPER WITHIN A SHORT TIME

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Church Topics

Sunday and Weekday Announcements. . . .

METHODIST.

Morning 10:30, "The Attraction of the Cross;" 8 p. m., "Living Waters."

CONGREGATIONAL.

Morning 10:30 theme, "The Place of Reason in the Christian Life." This is the second of a series of sermons given by the pastor on Sunday morning on Christian Fundamentals; 11:45 a. m., Sunday school. Evening 8 o'clock theme, "How Elsie Won the Gate." All are invited to worship with us.

Death From Lockjaw

never follows an injury dressed with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Its antiseptic and healing properties prevent blood poisoning. Chas. Oswald, merchant of Rensselaersville, N. Y., writes: "It cured Seth Burch of this place, of the ugliest sore on his neck I ever saw." Cures cuts, wounds, burns and sores. 25 cents at C. A. Jack's drug store.

In Training.

"What makes you think he is going to be a candidate?"

"He wants to shake hands with everybody he sees."—Washington Star.

R. D. BYERS

Calls attention to his Bargains in all lines of Spring Goods.

Investigate!

R. D. BYERS,
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MARK, THE AUCTIONEER,

Is Prepared to Hold Auctions at Farmors Private Residences.

Persons about to sell their household furniture, live stock, farm machinery, etc., who are desirous of disposing of the same at their homes, should call on me. For a very reasonable commission I will conduct their auctions upon their own premises.

Emmet Mark, Auctioneer,
Princeton.

What's the good of keeping from him
Any good things you may see,
That will lift his load of labor
Like Rocky Mountain Tea.
C. A. Jack.

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Umbrellas are overworked in the spring. If yours shows signs of wearing out or some one has walked off with it and forgotten to leave a better one, we will come to your relief. We have choice umbrellas of dependable makes

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