

LETTER OF INTEREST

Justice C. H. Chadbourne Writes From Marshfield, Ore., Where He is Rusticating in the Hills.

Gives Lucid Description of the Country, the People and the Callings Followed by Them.

Marshfield, on Coos Bay, Ore. Publisher Union: I have been here three weeks now and it's the best place to loaf in I know of. The thermometer has ranged from 60 to 65 right along since I've been here except two days when it reached 80 for a few hours. The air is elegant—good to eat and drink. There are crowds of people here from all parts, and it is quite a job to find a place to sleep till some one moves on.

Marshfield is an old wooden town of about 2,000 permanent residents (they claim more), but the school enrollment is 502. The buildings are about what Princeton was before our first big fire. The original settlers are waking up, business is rushing and prices for property are out of sight—\$15,000 was paid for 30 front feet to build a bank on and \$20,000 for another 100 feet square with three small houses on it, \$17,000 for a hotel site, \$5,000 for a house and lot about like Tom Scheen's in Princeton, and other property in the same proportion. The business parts of the towns on the bay are on piles—lots run out to deep water where vessels can come up. There are about seven miles of water front in sight from North Bend around to Marshfield, where large vessels come to load. There are two lines of steamers from here to Portland and San Francisco. A splendid new steamer, the Breakwater, has just commenced to run between here and Portland. It makes two trips a week, and the first class fare is \$10, which includes berths and meals.

I have been up several of the little rivers that empty into the bay. The ranches for 18 miles along Coos river have from three or four to twenty acres of bottom land, which overflows and deposits sediment, keeping the land in fine condition. Nature is very liberal here. It furnishes the best climate and fertilizes the land free. Aside from this bottom land there are hills and mountains covered with timber and underbrush so thick you can't see ten feet ahead. It costs from \$200 to \$400 an acre to clear it, but when it is cleared cattle can feed on it all winter. They can raise all kinds of fruit in abundance and vegetables to beat the world here, and dairying is a big business. I saw all the way from twenty to one hundred cattle on each ranch and in first class condition. They pasture their hay land in the spring, shut the cattle off a couple of months and cut about three tons to the acre. They say if they didn't feed it down it would be too rank.

Boats make regular trips up the creeks and rivers and gather milk for the creameries, and every thing else—passengers, children going to school, etc., are carried in boats. There are no roads to town—we see no horses and buggies here, but you can see a hundred gasoline boats going and coming in all directions.

The prices for land are enough to scare one—the lowest price for a ranch on Coos river was \$6,000, with about ten acres of bottom land covered with brush and hassoaks, the rest being hills running to 800 feet in height. Prices up to \$22,000 are being paid for ranches. I can't get it through my head why things are so. Vegetables and fruit are higher than in Princeton, but the farmers can produce double with less labor after the land is once subdued, and they can sell everything they bring to town too.

I was over to Coquille and saw the two Kelleys, Will Briggs and two Varneys; they seem happy and contented. The old Mr. Varney has three lots in garden truck and fruit and says he sells enough of that land to buy what else he needs. He has a splendid garden and lots of fruit. I boated on the Coquille river from Bandon on the coast to Myrtle Point, a good town at the head of the river, and found ten times as much bottom land as on the rivers leading into Coos bay and at half the price. I saw several good chances there for farmers and lumbermen too, but have seen no inducement to settlers on Coos bay rivers. There is a good opening for brickyards here and for fishermen too. People can go outside the bar and catch all the halibut they have a mind to. I saw several bring in from ten to twenty halibut weighing from twenty to sixty pounds apiece, and ling and snappers. There is only one man here that goes out fishing and they have to coax him to do

it and give him six cents a pound undressed for the fish. Fish retail at 12½ cents a pound in the market, and the people can't get half they want. I have watched the retailers sell out and turn lots of people away. If some eastern fisherman would rig up for it and make it a business to supply the market he could do well.

Dairying is profitable here. I have visited several creameries and am told by several that the cows pay \$7 or \$8 a month and get their own living nearly the year round. There are very few barns here, dairymen using a little shed with tie-up to milk in. They have a milking machine here that takes the cake—one person can milk a hundred cows with it and it works to perfection. That fills a long felt want. Milking is the worst and hardest thing that dairymen have to contend with. Butter and eggs run at about the same price as in Princeton and poultry can be raised cheaper and easier than we can do so in Mille Lacs county. I saw some flocks of sheep and goats on the hills.

Take it all around this is a queer country and I can't get it through my head yet how things can be thus. There are a nice lot of people here. You can leave your things scattered all over town and they will be perfectly safe. There are thirteen saloons here—wide open Sundays—and no drunks in sight.

C. H. Chadbourne.

ERICKSON-NEUMANN.

Oscar C. Erickson and Miss Flossie Neumann Will Wed This Afternoon. Miss Flossie Neumann, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Neumann, and Oscar C. Erickson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Erickson of Santiago, will be married this afternoon by Justice Norton. Mr. and Mrs. Clare Neumann will attend the young people at the ceremony.

A reception will be given at the home of the bride's parents in Greenbush this evening to the immediate relatives of the contracting parties.

The bride is a sunny natured young lady, highly respected in the community, while the groom is an industrious young man employed in this village.

Government Reforestation.

More than two hundred and eighty thousand trees were planted last spring by the government in four national forests—the San Gabriel and Santa Barbara in California, the Dismal river in Nebraska and the Gila forest in New Mexico. These extensive plantings are for the purpose of reforestation. They also serve as practical tests on a large scale, and the results will be valuable in planning and carrying on future operations.

Western pine, Scotch pine and jack pine were the principal species used in these four plantings. The young trees were grown in seed beds until two or three years old, and were then transplanted to give their roots a chance to develop. Finally they were planted where they are expected to grow into forests.

Success has thus far attended this year's planting. The loss at last report was not more than 18 per cent anywhere, and in the most favored localities was only 3 per cent.

The planting done thus far in the national forests is a mere atom compared with what remains, but it is a good beginning. Many regions will reforest themselves from seed trees. In some localities it is believed that reproduction can be secured by sowing seed by hand, and a start has been made in this direction in the Black Hills, but thousands of acres must be reforested by planting.

Observing the Food Law.

A number of small North Delaware street girls had opened a lemonade stand at the edge of the curb. The drink was in a large glass pitcher with sliced lemons floating appetizingly at the top. One small girl, with a red crayon, had lettered the word "artificial" and leaned it against the pitcher.

"What's that for?" inquired a passerby.

"Pure food law," said the girls in chorus.

"But why should you label it?" Are not the water, the lemons and the sugar pure?"

"Yes."

"Well, what's artificial about it?"

"The ice!"

Bryan's Definition of a Democrat.

Condensed into a few words, Mr. Bryan's definition of a democrat is a man who voted for Bryan in 1896 and 1900 and feels like doing it a few more times.—New York Sun.

Doesn't Get the Chance.

The average man is never as big a fool as he would be if he had more chances to be.—New York Press.

A FARMERS' PICNIC

Sherburne County Members of American Society of Equity Gather at the Elk Lake Park.

Secretary R. H. Aldrich of Minneapolis Addresses Large Audience in Mr. Pratt's Pavilion.

Between four and five hundred people attended the picnic of the American Society of Equity at Elk Lake park on Friday. The picnic was given by the Sherburne county members of the society, but people flocked to the festival from all points of the compass.

R. H. Aldrich of Minneapolis, secretary of the Minnesota Union of the American Society of Equity, was present, and addressed the gathering in the pavilion. The speaker endeavored to impress upon farmers who were not members of the association the necessity of joining, saying that by complete organization fair prices for farm products could be obtained. He told his listeners that the average income of farmers at the present time was but \$400 per annum, while the wages of union mechanics averaged \$1,000 a year. Organization has brought the union workmen's wages up to this average, said Mr. Aldrich, and by the same means farmers may increase their incomes. He said further, in substance: There are about 4,000,000 farmers in this country and if they were all organized they could to a certain extent control the price of their products. Now, if these 4,000,000 farmers were to refuse to market their products for twenty-seven days every elevator and warehouse in the country would be empty. Farmers should market 10 per cent of their products every month with the exception of August and September. Farmers should not sell on the credit system—they should demand cash for their products. They should also patronize home industries. The Society of Equity has grown to considerable proportions and there is every prospect that the end sought will be attained, but to effect a perfect organization of course time is required—it cannot be done in a day. Mr. Aldrich closed by earnestly requesting farmers who were not members of the organization to lose no time in joining.

At the conclusion of Mr. Aldrich's address the audience scattered here and there throughout the pretty woods and formed little family groups upon the grass, where they partook of luncheon and enjoyed the balmy breezes from off the shimmering lake. Fishing, rowing, boating and excursions in the gasoline launch were among the pleasures of the day and everyone thoroughly enjoyed the hospitality of Mr. Pratt. No better place for a gathering of this nature could have been selected than Elk Lake park.

Sunday's Ball Game.

The ball contest on Sunday between Company G and the Minneapolis Chamber of Commerce was a rattling good game. Company G was however defeated, the score in the game being 4 to 2. The batteries were: Skahen and Szymanski, Company G; Moynihan and Thompson, Chamber of Commerce.

Bases on balls off Szymanski, 2; off Moynihan, 0. Two-base hits, D. Walker and Thompson. Struck out by Szymanski, 16; by Moynihan, 15. Time of game, 1:45. Umpire, Hill. Score by innings:

Princeton	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	2	5	6
Minneapolis	0	0	1	0	2	0	1	4	5	7		

Haywood's Acquittal.

William D. Haywood has been acquitted at Boise, Idaho, of the murder of former Governor Steunenberg, after one of the most sensational trials in the history of the country. Charles H. Moyer, co-defendant with Haywood, has been released from prison under \$25,000 bail.

The jury returned the verdict in the Haywood case at 7:45 o'clock on Sunday morning and much surprise was manifested by the lawyers on both sides as a disagreement was generally expected.

Paper Carpets.

They are making carpets of paper in Bohemia. One may say truthfully of these carpets that they cannot be beaten. Neither can golden grain belt be beaten as a family beverage. This delicious beverage is brewed from the best of nature's products in a better way than other beers and should be served daily with your meals to insure perfect health. Order of your nearest dealer or be supplied by Sjoblom Bros., wholesale dealers, Princeton.

THE WEEK'S DEATHS

Mrs. Frank Robideau of Greenbush, Wm. Bechdel of Princeton and Patrick Farley of Milo.

Rev. Father Levings Officiates at Two of the Funerals and Rev. J. W. Heard at the Other.

Mrs. Frank Robideau died at her home in Greenbush on Tuesday, July 30, from tuberculosis, aged 29 years. The funeral was held at the Catholic church in Greenbush this (Thursday) morning at 10 o'clock, and the obsequies were conducted by Rev. Father Levings.

Throughout her painful sickness Mrs. Robideau was a patient sufferer, ever cheerful and kind. Mrs. Frank Robideau was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Grow and was born in Hogsburg, N. Y., on November 19, 1878, and when but a small child came to Minnesota with her parents, the family settling in Greenbush, where it has since resided.

She is survived by a husband, two children, father, mother, two sisters and six brothers.

William Bechdel.

William Bechdel died on Tuesday evening at 10 o'clock at his home on the farm purchased by him this year from Ed Saxon in the town of Princeton, and where he took up his residence in March last. Mr. Bechdel was 51 years of age in October, 1906, and his death was the result of tuberculosis, from which he had suffered for five years, although the disease had not reached a malignant stage until a month prior to his death.

The deceased had been a resident of Mille Lacs county eight years, six of which he spent upon a farm in Greenbush. He was an industrious, honest man and had many friends in this part of the county. Mr. Bechdel is survived by a wife.

Rev. J. W. Heard will conduct the funeral services this afternoon at 3 o'clock at the family residence and the interment will take place in Oak Knoll cemetery.

Patrick Farley.

Patrick Farley died at his home, about three miles south of Milaca, at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning from cancer of the stomach, aged 60 years. The funeral services will be held in the Catholic church at Foreston this afternoon at 3 o'clock. Rev. Father Levings of St. Edwards Catholic church, Princeton, will officiate. Mr. Farley is survived by a wife. He was a man much esteemed in the community where he resided.

Mr. Ewing a Good Superintendent.

The summer school closed on Saturday and to County Superintendent Guy Ewing is largely due the splendid success achieved. Had it not been for Mr. Ewing Princeton would have had no summer school this year, but he refused to be turned down by the state department of instruction, and through his persistent efforts succeeded in gaining his end. The county superintendent was instrumental in securing those able instructors, Misses Maria Lynch and M. G. Fanning of Minneapolis, who are among the best in the state. Mr. Ewing manifested the greatest possible interest in the summer school and secured some of the finest speakers of the day to address the pupils during the session besides attending personally to details. Supt. Ewing is certainly deserving of credit for the admirable work he performed in connection with the summer school.

The Trial of Haywood.

The acquittal of William Haywood of the murder of ex-Governor Frank Steunenberg of Idaho is less surprising than would have been a verdict of guilty. Indeed the majority of those who had closely followed the case from a distance were inclined to the opinion that the jury would be hopelessly divided. There can be no question that the provision of the law that the defendant shall be given the benefit of any reasonable doubt as to his guilt is what decided the jury to bring in a verdict of acquittal. The defendant could not be convicted upon the unsupported testimony of Harry Orchard. The law says that there must be strong corroboration of the confession of an alleged accomplice, and it cannot be said that the evidence with which the prosecution sought to corroborate Orchard was of great strength.

There was no dispute of the fact that Frank Steunenberg was slain by a bomb placed at his gate by Orchard, also that Steunenberg was regarded as an enemy of the Western Federation of Miners, of which Haywood was

the chief officer. But whether the murder was committed by Orchard for personal revenge or whether it was perpetrated by him as the hired assassin of the officers of the Western Federation of Miners was the point which the jury had to determine. Orchard asserted he was hired and paid by Haywood, Pettibone et al. for this purpose, and while there was some evidence tending to corroborate certain features of the shocking story of crime which he told on the witness stand, and testimony as to other acts of murder and assassination was introduced for the purpose of showing that a criminal conspiracy existed among the leading officials of the Western Federation of Miners, there was lacking convincing proof in support of Orchard's claim that Haywood and others hired him to murder Steunenberg.

Then the question arose, was Orchard trying to saddle the main responsibility of his crime upon others, with the promise or expectation that such service to the prosecution would secure him immunity from punishment for the atrocious crime? There was room for a reasonable doubt that Haywood was guilty, and the jurors gave the defendant the benefit of the doubt they felt, as was their duty. And it were better that ninety-nine guilty men should escape than that one innocent man should be convicted. —Duluth Herald.

FOUR GO FISHING.

Bring Back a Few Blackbass and Several Hundred Blisters.

George Rice, F. C. Schulte, Louis Larson and Peter Wikken angled at Spectacle lake on Sunday. They started from Princeton on Saturday night and slept in the dank bullrushes by the lakeside. At daybreak they all moved out upon the stream in a leaky boat, and half an hour afterwards George and Louis were swimming toward shore while the other two—who could not swim—were standing on the bottom of the lake, up to their armpits in water, awaiting the arrival of another boat which George and Louis had gone for. In course of time they were rescued from their perilous position and taken to shore, where the four divested themselves of their clothing and hung it up to dry. While awaiting this operation they waded about near shore catching clams and washing their feet. They waded around until their legs and arms were the color of boiled lobsters and small white blisters had formed upon their limbs. They then dressed and felt uncomfortable all day—coals of fire seemed to be attached to their systems. But they kept on fishing and captured six or seven or eight blackbass and in the evening, stiff and tired and sore, they started home.

Next morning—ah! here comes the rub—when they turned out to dress they found that those sun blisters had all ruptured and that their condition closely approached the hospital stage. One applied arnica, another kerosene, another soda, while the fourth got his wife to bandage up his arms and legs in flour.

You probably saw them crippling about town and heard them tell their friends that sciatic rheumatism, lumbago and other ailments had suddenly attacked them!

Warrior Plants.

"All plants are warriors," said a scientific farmer, "and at this season when you are enjoying your annual loaf, the plants are conducting the fiercest campaigns of their life battle. This battle is for the preservation of their seeds. Plant seeds are very good eaters. Birds, cattle, all sorts of creatures love them. These seeds, the plants' children, must be fought for desperately.

"Thistle seeds are excellent and cattle adore them. There would be none left—the plant would be extinguished—only the thistle ages ago developed spines. With these spines, if cattle approach, it defends its young—its seeds—fiercely, jabbing and stabbing the great brutes till their lips and noses bleed.

"The buttercup defends itself with poison—it raises blisters in any mouth it enters.

"The bull's-horn acacia, like all the finest soldiers, does not fight itself, but gets others to fight for it. It has armies of savage and indomitable little ants, which it quarters in hollow knobs, the pleasantest and most sheltered barracks, all up and down its stem. It feeds its armies, too. Besides each knob, or barrack, there is a horn filled with a sweet pulp that the ants love. Hence no wonder the well-treated insects rush forth and attack anyone who intrudes on the acacia."

Jonah's Opportunity.

If Jonah had been after inside information he certainly would have got it.—Chicago News.

STUDENTS EXAMINED

Sixty Aspirants for Pedagogic Honors Undergo Test at Princeton and Milaca Public Schools.

Supt. Ewing and Miss Lynch Conduct Examination Here and Miss Colburn in Milaca.

The examination of pupils for common school certificates commenced in Princeton and Milaca on Monday and concluded last evening. County Superintendent Guy Ewing, assisted by Miss Maria Lynch, conducted the examination at Princeton and Miss Colburn had charge in Milaca. Forty-five took the examination here and fifteen at Milaca, and the prospects are encouraging, says Mr. Ewing, for a fair percentage to pass. "The class taking examination this year is a particularly bright one and the questions are more reasonable and more logical than ordinarily," states Mr. Ewing, "and from this basis I draw my conclusions."

'Tis a fact that Princeton never had a more able corps of teachers than during the past term. Under them the pupils made rapid strides in every grade and the parents of children who attended school will substantiate this assertion. Professor Austin was a particularly good superintendent. He understood how to handle the grades from the kindergarten up, and if Princeton again obtains a man as able as Mr. Austin it will do well.

More Red Tape.

Applicants for timber and stone claims must hereafter make a second visit and examination of the claim before making final proof at the land office, according to a new ruling handed down by the commissioner of the United States land office at Washington.

Over half a dozen proofs from the Duluth land office were held up this week under the new ruling. Notice has been received that additional evidence would be necessary before a final certificate for the claims could be secured from Washington.

Heretofore it has only been considered necessary for the applicant for a timber and stone claim to visit and make a thorough examination of the land just before he makes the original application. An affidavit signed by himself and his witnesses is then presented at the local land office.

Under the new ruling it would seem that a second examination of the land by the applicant and his witnesses will be necessary, as under it the department asks for an affidavit at the time the final proof is made showing that the applicant and his witnesses have visited the land on the date or about the date that the proof is made.

This will entail considerable additional expense upon the applicant and many protests concerning the ruling have been heard at the Duluth land office. To some of the applicants who come from a distance it will be almost impossible to make an examination of the land nearer than two weeks of the time the final proof is made.

It is expected that a test case will be instituted sooner or later and, if possible, the land commissioners will be compelled to change the ruling.

Poltiness Under Difficulties.

A Germantown woman was not long ago watching a workman as he put up new window fixtures in her house.

"Don't you think you have placed those fixtures too high?" asked she, having reference to the curtain rolls last put in place.

The workman, a stolid German, made no reply, but continued to adjust the fixtures.

"Didn't you hear my question?" demanded the lady of the house.

"How dare you be so rude?" Whereupon the German gulped convulsively, and then replied in the gentlest of voices:

"I haf my mouth full of schrews and I could not speak till I swallow some!"—Harper's Weekly.

AT NORTHWESTERN HOSPITAL.

Mrs. Chas. Hepburn, who has been at the hospital the past week for medical treatment, is much improved.

Ralph Thompson of Zimmerman was brought to the hospital last evening suffering from an abdominal abscess. Dr. Cooney performed a surgical operation upon the patient this morning.

Irene Kaliber of Elk River, who was operated upon for appendicitis a week ago, is convalescent and will return to her home in a day or two.

BIRTHS.

July 28, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hannay, Baldwin, a son.
July 30, to Mr. and Mrs. August Olson, Brickton, a daughter.