

WEEK AT ELK LAKE

All Sorts of Attractions Provided by Cottagers for Entertainment of Visitors at Lake.

Among Them a Flock Wedding, Indian War Dance and Spider-Web Party With Frillings.

The past week at Elk Lake park was one continual round of pleasure for cottagers, their guests and visitors alike. All sorts of entertainments were provided for the amusement of the multitude.

On Wednesday evening the principal attraction was a mock wedding in which Bertha Dugan and Lena Nachbar were the principals, while Lillian Kalher conducted the service in a very ministerial manner. The bride, groom and preacher adopted complicated pseudonyms as long as telephone poles and their raiment was of a particularly outlandish nature. In fact the participants were frights to behold. Ragged pants with one suspender, old leaky shoes and dresses like mother used to wear (only full of holes) were worn by the bridal party. Nosegays of cabbage leaves and sunflowers were carried by the bride and bridesmaid and the groom held in his hand a hat of the Grover Cleveland campaign vintage. The presents consisted of tin cans, horseshoes, pickles, a curry comb, etc. Refreshments were afterwards served in the pavilion as the band played on.

An Indian war dance was arranged for Thursday night and it proved a howling success—with "howling" emphasized. It seemed like all the demons in the torrid land below had broken loose when that dance commenced. Noise? It was double distilled pandemonium, b'jove. Every participant had assumed an Indian name and some of them were fearfully and wonderfully compounded. There were among the "savages" Bend-in-the-back, Hook-in-the-nose, Slide-on-the-peel, Chief Bric-a-Brac, Talk-through-his-hat and Pimple-faced-Pete. The blankets in which the aborigines were wrapped were of variegated hues and their hair was stuck full of feathers stolen from Mr. Pratt's roosters. At a sign from the chief the dance around the bonfire was stopped, the howling discontinued, and all squat down to enjoy a meal of sausage and dog. During the feast a dark form was noticed stealthily approaching through the woods. Suddenly this form darted forth, picked up a handsome squaw and hastily departed. The whole tribe, emitting a fearful yell, followed, and after a chase of several rods, rescued the kidnapped maiden from that begrizzled old warrior, H. B. Pratt, who was taken back to camp, compelled to eat dog and to furnish ice cream free of charge. At 12 o'clock the savages entered their wigwams and nothing but sonorous sounds were heard thereafter during the night.

On Friday night a white folks' dance was given in the pavilion and, considering the inclemency of the weather, a very fair crowd was in attendance. Murphy's orchestra played for the occasion and, as usual, the music was good.

A spider-web party in the pavilion was Saturday night's attraction and this proved very entertaining. One of the pretty features was the military march to the stand at which each participant was provided with an ice cream cornucopia and a hunk of cake. Prizes were given to the most expert "spiderwebbers" and charades were played.

Among the incidents of the week was the catching of a fish by Bertha Dugan and Lena Nachbar—the first denizen of the deep they had ever hooked. The capture of this three-pounder almost scared them into hysterics. They called for help and fifteen people rushed forth to discover that not far from shore the girls were standing in the boat threatening to jump overboard unless some one came to their assistance. The fish was dangling in the air above the boat and every now and then its tail would slap them in the face. It eventually fell from the hook into the boat and the girls hurriedly rowed to shore, where their alarm was transformed into laughter.

The same cottagers are at the lake as last week with the exception of Rev. Heard and guests who broke camp on Monday. The guests were Prof. Paul Heard and wife and Mr. and Mrs. Dow, Minneapolis. They returned to their homes on Tuesday.

A Letter From Dennis.

Dennis Kalher writes the Union from Manitoba and gives a brief description of the territory he has trav-

ersed. He says, among other things, that Winnipeg is one of the finest cities he has ever seen with splendid buildings and streets. The crops for ninety miles west of there are good in some places but very poor on the whole. A great portion of the land is covered with wild oats, Canada thistle, wild mustard and numerous other weeds. You can travel fifty miles without seeing a brook, river or lake. Big reservoirs are dug by the farmers to catch the rain for their stock. There is virtually no wood in that part of the country and "buffalo chips" (dried cow excrement) are used a great deal for fuel. There is very little clover or timothy to be seen. These are the true conditions.

Princeton is a paradise compared with any of the places I have seen in Canada, and people from there are foolish to come to this country for the purpose of taking up a residence.

CHAD DROPS IN.

Went Fishing Without Specs and Tried to Walk on Water.

C. H. Chadbourne arrived safely in Princeton on Monday evening from Lake Minnetonka, where he had been fishing, boating and otherwise enjoying himself. Chad says that in some of the small bays of the lake vegetation (green scummy stuff) is so thick on the surface of the water that a man without his specs is very liable to take it for dry land. "In fact," said he, "I did this very thing myself."

"I wandered along the shore one morning with my fish pole and can of worms when I came to a pretty stretch of smooth verdure. Thinks I to myself, I'll walk to the outer edge of that green patch—it ought to be a good place for fish. So off I started, but I did not get far. As I stepped upon the edge of the beautiful green carpet there was a commotion in the water and that commotion was caused by me. I was in. The water was not so very deep,—three feet, perhaps,—but large sections of that beautiful green carpet attached themselves to my summer suit as I floundered about trying to get right side up. I eventually succeeded in gaining terra firma, but I was a sight to behold—the color of a member of the Ancient Order of Hibernians on St. Patrick's day. I used my jack knife and my handkerchief in an attempt to get the stuff off, but the more I scraped and rubbed the tighter the stuff stuck. Disgusted, and maybe swearing a little, I threw away my pole and sneaked back to the cottage where I was staying by a road not much frequented. Even then some small boys espied me and yelled, 'Look at the big green bullfrog!'"

"And to think that all this confounded trouble was brought about by my forgetfulness in not taking my specs with me makes me mad clear through."

Tuesday Last Day for Filing.

Candidates for office who may wish to get their names on the primary election ballots must file with the secretary of state or county auditor by next Tuesday evening. Primary election is held on Tuesday, September 15, seven weeks preceding election, and the law provides that, at least twenty days before the primary election, any person eligible, and desirous of having his name placed upon the primary ballot as a candidate for any office, shall file his affidavit with the secretary of state when to be voted for in more than one county, and with the county auditor when in a single county. The fee for filing, which must accompany the affidavit, is \$10 for legislative candidates and \$20 for county officers.

G. A. R. Day at Minnesota State Fair.

Wednesday, September 2, has been designated as Grand Army day, not old soldiers' day, at the state fair, and all men wearing the regular Grand Army badge, or the Minnesota regimental badge and not the button, will be admitted to the grounds free, between 1 and 2 p. m. of that day, at the gate at the administration building, on Snelling ave. (leave cars at Snelling ave.) but at no other gate, or at no other time during the day. The parade will form in the grove, just inside the gate at 2 p. m. and march to the place of meeting. The Minnesota Veteran Volunteer association will hold its annual reunion at 2:30 p. m. All Union soldiers who served from other states are honorary members.

Still Another Candidate.

Ole E. Tolin of Dalbo, Isanti county, has filed on the public ownership ticket for representative from the forty-fifth district. This makes ten candidates for the legislature in the forty-fifth district and there are more to follow.

FAIR OPENS SEPT. 10

Premiums Which Should Guarantee Excellent Exhibits Offered to Successful Competitors.

Horse Races, Ball Games and Other Attractions Will Be Provided by the Management.

Last year the Mille Lacs county fair was not held until the latter part of September, but this year it will be earlier—September 10, 11 and 12. This change was deemed advisable by the board of directors for the reason that it will give the farmers of the county who exhibit at the state fair a better opportunity to place on exhibition at the Mille Lacs county fair their perishable specimens—vegetables, fruit, etc. Heretofore the lapse of time between the two fairs rendered this almost impossible—the vegetables and fruits would be withered and spoiled.

The premium list for this year, which is published in this week's issue of the Union, is virtually the same as that of 1907—a very liberal list aggregating in amount something like \$500.

An attractive program consisting of running, trotting and driving races, baseball games, band concerts, etc., has been arranged for Friday and Saturday afternoons, September 11 and 12. In the running, trotting and pacing races only farmers' horses will be permitted to enter—and in the driving races none but Mille Lacs county horses will be allowed to compete. An entrance fee will be required for these races.

Some very good crops have been raised this year and no difficulty should be experienced in making a creditable display in grains, vegetables and fruits. Then, again, much improvement has been made in dairy herds during the past year, and this should mean a better exhibit in this department.

Let all assist to the best of their ability in making the seventeenth annual fair of the Mille Lacs Agricultural society the best ever.

Race War at Springfield.

The race war at Springfield, Ill., which started on Friday night when a mob attempted to lynch a negro who had criminally assaulted a white woman, is being gradually subdued by the soldiers, the troops at this time having the situation well under control. Seven persons have lost their lives as a result of the riot and a large amount of property was wantonly destroyed.

Early Tuesday morning an attack on the pickets was made by negroes who were hiding in corn fields in the outskirts of the city. These corn fields were thereupon cleared and 150 negroes put to flight.

The trouble followed an attempt to set fire to a factory building. A negro, who had been ordered away from the place several times was discovered lurking in a shadow by Private George Howell of Troop E, First cavalry. Howell again ordered the man to move on, but the negro's reply was a shot from a revolver. He dashed down the street, disregarding the demands of other sentries to halt. As he turned into an alley Corporal Adelman and Private H. Lowenstein, both of Troop B, fired at him. The shots went wild, but they aroused the headquarters two blocks away and Company E of the First infantry was sent to the place on the double quick. The alley and adjacent houses were searched but no trace of the fugitive was discovered. The affair happened shortly before daybreak and was the third occasion of the night in which attempts had been made to assassinate militia pickets.

The continued outbreaks have not reassured the timid portions of the community.

Will Burn Church Mortgage.

On Tuesday evening, August 25, an entertainment will be given in the M. E. church, Spencer Brook, to celebrate the paying off of the mortgage on the edifice. An attractive program consisting of vocal and instrumental music, essays, etc., will be presented and the church mortgage will be burned. A very enjoyable time is anticipated and the public is cordially invited to participate.

Judge Keith Writes Poetry.

Although his most intimate friends never suspected it Judge Keith is inclined to be poetic at times. Here is a sample verse that he composed, committed to paper and has posted on his office window:

The genial candidate goes forth
When comes the autumn weather:
Today he shakes you by the hand,
Tomorrow altogether.

TWO GAMES OF BALL

Married Chaps Go Against Bachelor Guys and Defeat Them in a Hardly Fought Battle.

Walbo Nine Plays Hass' Men and Are Thrown Down Hard in a Game of Considerable Interest.

On Friday the "Best Looking Bachelors in Princeton" and the "Pride of the Newly Weds" crossed bats in a hot and exciting contest. Both teams were made up of former big league and association players, all of whom we are well acquainted with as they have been in our city for some time past. Some of the old heads were a little out of form and the weather was rather bad, so they did not display as fast an article of ball as was expected.

The line up was not just what was expected as some of the fast ones did not show up in time to be put in the game. It is said that "Bill Clark" started for the grounds but met his friend "Rube Waddell" and was led off fishing by the big sportsman. "Tannhill" then placed himself on first and aside from rousing the ire of big "Hans Wagner" held the position down in fine shape.

"Andy Oylar" on short played his usual star game, but did not get any chances. "Bresnahan," who played out of his regular place the entire game, made an excellent showing and proved that he is as good in other places as he is behind the bat. He started the game at third but "Ed Walsh" was forced to retire early in the game and "Bresnahan" went to the rubber. His pitching was the feature from then on and to that and the hitting of "Wild Bill Donovan" the victory is attributed. "Johnny Evers" on second played a star game, catching everything within a mile of him. "Bill Lange," "Armbuster" and "Big Stick Freeman" all did good work in the field and did fair with the stick, but they did not seem to have their old-time eyes for the ball and fell short of their former pace.

For the Bachelors "Ty Cobb" played a great game in the field but account of a bad leg that he received a few weeks ago in colliding with "Bresnahan," was forced to retire early and one of the subs was put in his place. "Hal Chase" was also playing out of his position, covering the left garden during the first part of the game and third the latter part. He also did some great work with the bat. "Bill Devlin" held down third the first part of the contest, then took "Chase's" place in the left garden. The main feature of his playing was his base running and he surely did make a go of it when once started from the initial sack. One of the most remarkable things of the game was the pitching of "Cy Young." All wondered how he could stay in a barber shop as long as he has and then get out and make the showing that he did. "Cy" is getting old, we all see that, and he is also losing his hair, so no more does the nice fluffy stuff get in his eyes as of old, but he still says he has the goods and that it was an off day for him, but he will show them next time they face him that he can still throw the sphere. "Jimmy Block" caught his usual steady game but for some reason his arm was out and he could not find second at all. He, however, did some good sticking. "Hans Wagner" was there all the time taking everything that came his way and aside from a bad throw to first was in old-time form. He was a little light with the bat, but no doubt was saving for a pinch which failed to come up. "Tip O'Neill" was at the game and went around the bases several times in rather remarkable time. "Napoleon Lajoie" was on second and was there to everything that came, but when "Cy" got tired he called the heady boy to the box and surprised some of those who thought he didn't have anything. He pitched fine ball, although a little wild at times, but we presume from want of practice. It is expected that he will assist "Cy" in the next event. "Mike Welday" played a great game at first, and from report will play that sack with some big league team the coming year.

The Newly Weds won the game in a score of 17 to 13 and the two teams expect to give another exhibition for the benefit of "Cy" on Sunday.

Princeton Versus Walbo.

Haas' Princeton team played the Walbo boys on Sunday at the fair grounds, and notwithstanding the visitors were defeated,—the score being 16 to 6 in favor of the home aggregation,—the game was an interesting one. The Walbo nine, which

are mere boys, did some good playing, and were they coached by an experienced captain for a time they would make whirlwinds. Walbo's battery consisted of Wicklund and Berglof and Princeton's of Haas and Skahan.

Breaks Thigh Bone.

Willard, the 8-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Blocker, sustained a fracture of the left thigh on Thursday afternoon while playing with another child in J. C. Herdliska's barn. It appears that Willard and Ruth Herdliska, a little girl about the same age as himself, were engaged in sliding the heavy barn door to and fro when it jumped the track and the edge of it in falling struck the boy's thigh, fracturing the bone. The little girl managed to lift the barn door from off the boy and then went for assistance. Dr. Cooney reduced the fracture.

CO-OPERATION.

Louis Rust Writes Interesting Letter on This Subject to Farmers.

In order to carry on a co-operative undertaking successfully I believe the first and most important thing to do is to transact the business as openly as possible—to have the books and accounts open for inspection at any and all times by the members of the association so that they may see the exact standing of the company. This should naturally create a confidential feeling among the members—give them confidence in their own undertaking and tend to their patronizing and supporting it in every possible way.

As president of the Princeton Co-operative Creamery company I hereby wish to inform our members and patrons that our first month's business has been carefully audited by the officers and we find the showing very satisfactory, and I believe if the farmers continue to patronize us in the future as they have in the past, and the affairs are as carefully and properly looked after, no stockholder will ever have any reason to regret putting money into the company.

There is every reason to believe that if our creamery was not in operation the farmers in the vicinity of Princeton would now be receiving at least two cents per pound less for their butterfat, and as these farmers sold about 24,000 pounds in Princeton during July, this means a clear profit of \$528 per month or \$6,336 per year—to say nothing of the butter made at home and sold to the stores. Thus it will be seen that this co-operative creamery is a direct benefit to every farmer, whether he sells cream or butter.

The company holds a warranty deed to the lot and the title has been examined by competent attorneys and declared sound. The creamery building is a first-class up-to-date building with cement corners and floors—a building which every citizen of Princeton and vicinity can justly feel proud of. Its machinery is declared by experts to be the very best obtainable.

The lot and building has been paid for and \$700 on the machinery, leaving a balance of \$800 due on the latter.

To pay this off speedily I herewith appeal to the public-spirited farmers who make Princeton their market place to come forward and buy one or more shares apiece in the company. With the liquidation of this small debt the creamery will be paid for.

Brother Farmers and Patrons: I hope you will bear in mind that the success of the creamery will depend on the support you give it—that without your co-operation the officers will find it uphill work. But if every member and patron does his duty I predict that the Princeton Co-operative creamery will eventually be the largest and best in the state—not alone for the reason that the membership consists of enthusiastic and up-to-date dairymen, but the entire population of the village of Princeton has from the very start assisted us in every possible way. The business men have been very generous. They started us out with a \$1,500 cash donation, they take us around the country in their automobiles and assist us to sell shares of stock, and they do everything in their power to help us succeed. Even the band boys of Princeton contributed their time by refusing to receive pay for playing at our picnic. Hence, with the good will of the entire community, I feel safe in predicting a success.

Last, but not least, I wish to request the stockholders to keep close watch of the business and to bring before the board of directors any suggestions they may have for the betterment and welfare of the concern. This is not only the stockholder's privilege, but his duty.

Louis Rust.

Princeton, August 18, 1908.

JOHNSON ONCE MORE

He Was Nominated by Acclamation at Democratic State Convention Held in Minneapolis.

Nomination Apparently Forced Upon the Unwilling (?) Victim by the Thoughtless Delegates.

"And whispering, 'I will ne'er consent.'—consented."

The above quotation from Byron's Don Juan aptly describes Governor John A. Johnson's declination to accept a third term nomination. Repeatedly had he declared that under no circumstances would he consent to become a candidate, nor would he accept the nomination if it were tendered him by the unanimous action of the convention. At the democratic state convention in Minneapolis yesterday he was nominated by acclamation. Evidently his friends did not understand his no to mean no. The Union never for a moment doubted that he would be a third term candidate.

The convention was called to order by Frank Day, who, to prove his democracy, referred to the members of the recent republican state convention as "a gang of freebooters." Frank has had considerable experience in the freebooting line and is well qualified to speak on that subject. Senator Farrington was made temporary chairman. Frank Day, Boss O'Connor and the other bosses picked a committee to select the candidates and do the other work of the convention.

After recess one of the bosses made a motion that "we proceed to nominate a candidate for governor." The motion carried. Aitkin county gave way to Ramsey, and big Dan Lawler, in a grandiloquent speech, nominated John A. Johnson. Then pandemonium broke loose as per schedule and, after the hubub had subsided, John A. was declared the unanimous nominee of the convention.

The balance of the ticket, as selected by the bosses' committee is as follows: Lieutenant-governor, Julius Reiter of Olmsted county; secretary of state, E. F. Lamb of Murray county; state treasurer, H. P. Nelson of St. Louis county; attorney general, M. E. Matthews of Lyons county; railroad commissioners, H. P. Borge of Otter Tail county and Robert Mee of Rice county.

There is no use of attempting to disguise the fact that Governor Johnson's apparent reluctance to accept a third term nomination, and the spectacular manner in which he was nominated, will make him a formidable candidate, especially so when it is known that he will have the financial backing of every "interest" and corporation in the state.

Should be Patronized.

So far the scales installed by the village near the Great Northern depot have been patronized very little, but of course the season for potato hauling has barely begun. These scales were purchased by the village after a careful investigation of the advisability of the proposition—over 300 farmers signing a petition to have them installed. Now that the request of the petitioners has been complied with and a weighmaster engaged at a salary of \$50 a month, it is only right that the public scales should be patronized.

A Good Newspaper.

In the Sunday News-Tribune there appeared a well executed halftone of Mrs. George H. Newbert and her infant son William Henry, modeled from the famous picture, "A Modern Madonna." The same paper also contained a photographic view of the first Soo train entering the village of Wahnkon, where the track was being laid at the rate of one mile every four hours. The News-Tribune is always interesting to Mille Lacs county people and gives us the news six hours ahead of the twin city dailies.

H. B. Pratt Enters the Race.

A telephone message received last evening from Mr. H. B. Pratt of Elk Lake park, Blue Hill, Sherburne county, conveyed the announcement that he had finally determined to become a candidate for the legislature on the republican ticket from the forty-fifth legislative district. His card appears in this issue.

Louis Erickson May be a Candidate.

Mr. Louis Erickson of Wyannett was in town Tuesday. Upon being asked if he intended to get into the legislative race he replied that a number of his friends in the western end of Isanti had urged him to become a candidate, but before making up his mind definitely he would make a trip through the county.