

DAY DULY OBSERVED

Impressive Ceremonies Are Held Here in Honor of Our Soldiers Who Have Passed Beyond.

E. L. McMillan Delivers Principal Address at the Fair Grounds to a Vast Number of People.

Memorial day was observed in Princeton with all the solemnity which is its due—it was in actuality a day of mourning for and of tribute to our soldier dead. More religiously than the Sabbath was the day observed—everyone seemingly realizing its great significance. The day opened with cloudy skies and during the morning showers fell, but the weather cleared at noon and the remainder of the day was bright and beautiful—it seemed to have been especially prepared by that Great Commander above who watches over the destinies of the battle-scarred veterans.

A great multitude of people gathered to do honor to the day—it was the largest crowd that ever turned out to do honor to the soldier dead either in Princeton or Mille Lacs county. From the surrounding country there came a great host of men, women and children and there was a small contingent of old soldiers from Milaca and the lake country. The representation showed that greater interest is being manifested in the nation's day of mourning as the years roll past and the ranks of the veterans are being thinned. All business places were closed during the afternoon and the memorial services, held this year at the fair grounds, were attended by a throng of people.

The old soldiers assembled in Wallace T. Rines Post hall, at T. E. Caley's residence, and the Citizens' brass band; R. E. Jones' drum corps, led by Wm. Lovell of Zimmerman Company G, M. N. G., under Captain Sellhorn; over a hundred school children carrying flags and flowers, and the Women's Relief corps, formed a column, the old soldiers fell into line, and the imposing procession, to the music of the band, commenced its march to the fair grounds. Lieut. Bullis was the marshal of the day and headed the procession. The veterans were given the preference of riding to the fair grounds in automobiles if they so desired, but only a few of the old boys availed themselves of the opportunity. The music possessed a fascination for them which they could not easily resist—they desired to go upon at least one more march. Altogether 42 veterans attended the exercises—29 on foot and 13 in automobiles. It was a long, hard tramp for some of those who walked, but none of them complained.

On the march to the fair grounds patriotic music was discoursed by the drum corps and Citizens' band alternately, and shortly after the grand stand was reached and the people seated, the exercises commenced. And they were exercises imbued with patriotism and highly impressive.

The first number was an orchestral selection by Herbert Fisher, Donald Marshall and Charles Umbecker, with Miss Lola Scheen organist. Then came a song by the chorus choir under the direction of Mrs. C. A. Caley with Mrs. Ewing organist, and this was followed by an invocation offered by Rev. Fisher. A selection by a male quartet consisting of Messrs. Ewing, Fredricks, Radeke and Briggs, came next and Attorney E. L. McMillan then delivered the address of the day, an excellent discourse which is given hereunder. Mr. McMillan said:

History is but a dream of the past. Across the vision of that dream there flits the nations of the earth. They, like individuals, are born, mature, and serve their part in the vast eternal scheme. And mayhap, some, when touched by the acid test of time, are found but dross, and cast aside.

The gorgeous and ancient splendors of the mysterious East are spread before us. The grace of Greece and the power that was Rome, drift by. The dark ages and the revival are but passing phases of that dream and the awakening comes not.

For the great purpose, whatsoever it be, the known world seemed to have been tried in vain, when there came the discovery of a new. And we

"Hear the tread of pioneers,
Of nations yet to be;
The first low wash of wave, where soon
Shall roll a human sea."

Through all the long procession of the nations the dream is tinged with red and gloomed with black. Nation ever makes war upon nation, and man enslaves his fellow man. The

great new world, lying fallow through countless ages, seemed reserved, under Providence, for a new advance. It was to be peopled by the sturdiest, strongest and best of the old. The magnificent wilderness of the West invited no weakling to sail the unknown seas. Only the fittest might survive. It was a time when civil and religious freedom were asserting their demands. The new world offered a home to the oppressed of the old. And here, again, it was not the weak, the servile or the spiritless to whom the appeal was made. It was the strong, aggressive, unconquerable, with unbending back and knee, who heard and answered this call to the wild. Strong men and women were our parentage. We were planted here by the truly great, in body, mind and character. Here was to be the birthplace of that great new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the equality of men.

How passing strange that such a people, the heirs of all the ages, blessed with such a birthright, should wage the fiercest war of history! How strange the cause of such a war! Congress resolved, in effect, that the war was waged to preserve the union as it was, with the dignity, equality and rights of the states unimpaired. But mere resolutions, at such a time, are vain; they are as tinkling cymbals and as sounding brass. It soon became apparent that such purpose could not be maintained; for slavery could not be kept out of the contest; it was, at bottom, the cause of it. Had there been no slavery, the differences, ever widening, strengthening and increasing in bitterness, would not have arisen; there would probably have been no secession and no war.

The birth, growth and development of our nation are among the marvels of history. The dream proceeds with feverish rapidity. The period seems a veritable awakening of the world. The lamp of intelligence burns high. It is a time of great discovery and invention. Iron and steel are put to new and ever increasing uses. Mechanical devices, the machines and engines of industry, seem almost endowed with human thought and brain. They are driven by natural forces hitherto unknown. Material prosperity advances by leaps and bounds. Such growth and development and prosperity present many new and perplexing problems. The labor problem, like the poor, we have always with us. From the beginning, one of the most serious problems of the colonists was the lack of labor. There was an enormous amount of work to be done and the laborers were few. Almost at once there grew up a system of enforced white labor.

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A SPLENDID LECTURE

Lecture on "Kindness" is Delivered by Rev. J. Lawrence O'Connor at Brands' Opera House.

Discourse, Filled With Excellent Advice, Holds Audience in Rapt Attention Throughout.

Rev. J. Lawrence O'Connor of Chicago delivered a lecture on "Kindness" at Brands' opera house on Sunday evening and those who attended were well rewarded for so doing. The manner in which the learned divine handled his subject showed that he had given much time and study to its preparation—he was perfectly familiar with its various phases. Rev. O'Connor is a fluent talker and there is logic in every word he utters. Many people would imagine "Kindness" to be a dry subject, but as expounded by Father O'Connor it was interesting to a high degree. And not alone that—the sound advice which the lecture contained was of incalculable value. Those who fail to heed those words of wisdom are, as an old friend of ours would say, "tunkleheads."

The Union would very much like to publish the lecture—which is copyrighted—in full, but at this time it finds it impossible. However, we give a few quotations from the discourse which will no doubt prove of interest:

"Kindness is a virtue which is absolutely necessary to the happiness of the human family and yet it is little practiced in the world today.

"What is kindness? Kindness may be defined in general as a certain disposition of the soul inclining us to think, speak and do good to others in order that they may be happy.

"Kindness and charity are one and the same virtue. Since, then, charity and kindness are one, it is the most excellent of virtues.

"And now as to the practice of kindness. We may think the kind word, and we should. Let us think the kind thought always, but let us go further and say the kind word. The human heart longs for sympathy and, be a man a king or a peasant, the day has never passed when there was not a longing in his heart for the sympathy of his fellow man. And it is so easy to say, so easy to give; it is so prolific of good, such a power for happiness."

The lecturer urged every one to be kind—husbands, wives, fathers, mothers, and children—that the world may be better.

Previous to the lecture Miss Lola Scheen played a very pretty overture on the piano.

BIG MONEY FOR REDS

Court of Claims Awards Chippewa Indians \$764,210 for Mille Lacs Reservation Timber.

Former Assistant Attorney General Edgerton of St. Paul Was Chief Counsel for Indians.

Washington, May 29.—The court of claims today awarded the Chippewa Indians of Minnesota the sum of \$764,210 in the case of the Mille Lacs band of Chippewa Indians in Minnesota against the United States, for timber which was cut on the Mille Lacs reservation from 1893 to about 1900.

While the case was brought and sustained by the Mille Lacs band, some three or four hundred in number, under the rulings of court the sum awarded will be distributed among about 10,000 Chippewa Indians in Minnesota.

The attorneys in the case are Chauncey E. Richardson, formerly of Duluth and now of Washington, and George B. Edgerton of St. Paul and others, and was filed in May, 1909, the suit was against the United States for \$3,000,000 for the taking of the Mille Lacs reservation and despoiling of its timber.

The attorneys contended, and the court of claims sustains this contention, that the government allowed this timber land to be stripped without any authority of law, and it was not until it had all been disposed of, with the exception of 160 acres, that congress attempted to legalize the action of the department of the interior.

This tract, an area of about 61,000 acres, was considered one of the finest stands of pine ever known in the United States. The decision was based upon a legal right announced by the court for the first time, which attaches only to Indians, under which the right of usufruct is held to be as strong a title as a fee simple patent, or deed, to a white man. The usufruct in this case referred to by the court was that the Indians under a treaty were to be allowed to remain on the reservation so long as they did not molest the whites.

The case will be appealed to the supreme court by the government, but it is altogether probable that the findings of the court of claims will be sustained.

Carelessness Causes Injuries.

While Dr. Cooney, accompanied by a nurse, was on his way to answer an emergency call early Tuesday morning at F. C. Catter's residence, his horse ran amuck of a wagon which had been carelessly left in the road

near L. S. Briggs' residence. The night was pitch dark and when the horse struck the wagon its legs were forced by the impact on top of the vehicle and became so entangled that it was found necessary to cut the harness to pieces in order to extricate the animal from its situation. L. S. Briggs and F. C. Catter assisted Dr. Cooney in releasing the horse.

Dr. Cooney and the nurse were both thrown out of the buggy by the impact of the collision. The doctor received a severe sprain of an ankle and of the right hand and the nurse was also injured, while the horse sustained cuts and bruises.

Whoever left that wagon in the road without a light attached to it, thereby imperiling life, should be held responsible for the result.

The Coming White Exhibition.

Mrs. Guy Ewing is glad to inform her patrons, and the ladies of Princeton and vicinity that she has succeeded in securing from Cleveland, Ohio, the White Sewing Machine company's display of fine art work done on their celebrated machines. This exhibition will be set up at Mrs. Ewing's music store for the entire week of June 12 and will be in charge of the company's best expert operator, Miss Gaffney, who is justly counted the best in the country.

The exhibit is very valuable, comprising as it does, samples of the most difficult and most beautiful art work that can be produced by any machine or by hand, and it will be a rich treat for all lovers of the beautiful and worth traveling many miles to see. We hope to see this exhibition well attended.

Two Hamline Students Drown.

Two members of the freshman class of Hamline university, Frederick Kingsland whose mother is matron of the ladies' hall at Hamline, and Louis Kemmer of Long Prairie, were drowned in the Minnesota river, near Fort Snelling, on Monday evening. The boys were canoeing on the river when the canoe capsized. Neither of them could swim. Young Kingsland was a grandson of a former pastor of the M. E. church at this place.

Graduation Exercises.

High school graduation exercises will be held at the opera house tomorrow evening and Rev. S. M. Rice of Duluth will deliver the address to the class. Diplomas will be presented to the following: Elfreda E. Anderson, Waldemar L. Berg, Claude E. Briggs, Harold R. Caley, Arthur C. Dahlberg, Oke A. Dahlberg, Marjorie Dickey, Zelpha Erstad, Herbert J. Fisher, C. Duren Jack, Freda A. Jaenicke, Laurena M. Jesmer, Clyde J. Robideau, Alma A. Roos, Eva Umbecker, Lloyd I. Wallace and Cora M. Wetter—17 in all.

TRIBUTE TO HEROES

Rev. J. L. O'Connor Delivers an Able and Patriotic Sermon to the Veterans of 1861-'65.

Memorial Services at the Catholic Church Impressive and Musical Numbers Inspiring.

At St. Edward's Catholic church on Sunday morning memorial services were held in honor of our soldier dead. The veterans in attendance numbered 25 and the congregation was a large one. A musical program of rare excellence was rendered, and the floral decorations, together with the standard of the Grand Army of the Republic and Old Glory, produced a very pleasing effect. Rev. J. Lawrence O'Connor of Chicago delivered the address and it was a masterpiece in oratory which held the audience spellbound from beginning to end—it was an address which not only appealed to the old soldiers but to the entire congregation. It is seldom that the people of Princeton have an opportunity of listening to so able a speaker as Father O'Connor. In substance the address was as follows:

Text: "The patient man is better than the valiant, and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh cities." Proverbs 1, 6-32.

It is natural for the human heart to appreciate and honor those who have won for themselves distinction and eminence in the various walks of life. The world regards such men as heroes. It looks up to them as men and women blessed in an especial manner by nature and set apart as ideals, types and patterns to be kept continually before the eye of man in his progress towards racial betterment. Hence, we see their names emblazoned on the scrolls of history in letters of gold and their memories kept fresh in the minds of succeeding generations.

If, however, the greatness of a hero should be in proportion to the glory of his victory and the reward of victory according to the measure of the struggle in which it was gained, then these worldly heroes are not to be compared with those men of God whose victory was over self, who wrestle, as St. Paul told the Ephesians, "not against flesh and blood but against principalities and powers, against the rulers of this world of darkness, against the spirits of wickedness in the high places." For the greatest of all victories is to overcome the passions of our own heart in its spiritual combat—man's continual warfare upon earth. Speaking of this victory the book of Proverbs, 16-32, tells us that it is greater than any worldly victory. For the patient man is better than the valiant, and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh cities, and of the reward attaches to it we may say with wisdom: "The glory thereof is immortal." For in truth it lives not in time or on tables of stone, but God and his angels remember it forevermore.

Since it is a strife in which we are all engaged it will certainly not be out of place to reflect a moment today and see in what this victory over self consists and how it is attained. And first, in what does victory consist? It consists in overcoming the evil inclinations of your heart, whose "imaginings and inclinations are prone to evil from your youth." It is not the struggle of the combatant in the arena, nor the effort of the student to master his thesis, nor the mortal combat of a gallant army fighting for home and country. Its field of battle is the human heart, its mighty foes are those evil passions and inclinations and corrupt desires. It is the struggle to conquer the carnal man, the victory over self.

This is the nature of the contest, and I say that the victory is the greatest of all victories; first, because of the hard struggle. For, indeed, this battle with our own heart is an arduous struggle. Concupiscence is a powerful enemy. St. Paul desired to die because of this evil inclination. "I see," he says to the Romans, "another law in my members fighting against the law of my mind and captivating me in the law of my sin that is in my members. Unhappy man that I am, who will deliver me from the body of this death?"

How many of the heroes of this world were slaves of their own vicious inclinations? Alexander subjugated the then known world of his day but, together with his brave old warriors, he went down to defeat before low and brutal passion. And was it not concupiscence that humbled the great

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GRADUATING CLASS OF '11

Princeton High School Students who will Receive Diplomas at the Opera House Tomorrow Night



Left to right: Top row—Cora Wetter, Eva Umbecker, Waldemar Berg, Zelpha Erstad. Second row: Harold Caley, Laurena Jesmer, Herbert Fisher, Marjorie Dickey, Clyde Robideau. Third row: Freda Anderson, Lloyd Wallace, Freda Jaenicke, Duren Jack, Alma Roos. Fourth Row: Oke Dahlberg, Claude Briggs, Arthur Dahlberg.