

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 COURT HOUSE.
G. I. STAPLES, THOS. H. PROWSE,
Business Manager, Editor.

Socialists were in evidence at the elections in several states Tuesday.

There seems to be no limit to Mose Clapp's ability to generate poisonous gases.

It would not be a bad idea to apply the recall to some of the women's new style hats.

Mose Clapp says that "a judge is only the people's hired man." What is Mose? A hired man of the interests?

Johnson, the negro pugilist, is said to have joined a fashionable London church. The congregation was probably minus a black sheep.

Secretary of the Navy Myer inspected 102 vessels of the line the other day. But what does Mr. Myer know about battleships, anyway?

A DeLacy Wood, the founder of 32 newspapers in this state and Wisconsin, died at Duluth on Tuesday evening. Mr. Wood was a native of Sauk Rapids. The Milaca Times was one of DeLacy's offsprings.

After all it appears that Maine still retains its constitutional provision which prohibits the sale of intoxicating liquor. The official majority against the repeal of the prohibition constitutional proviso is given as 758.

Hundreds of defenseless women and children were hacked to pieces by Chinese imperial troops in the recent battles at Hankow. Is it not time that the great powers stepped in and prevented a recurrence of such devilish deeds?

Bemidji has shipped out 17 cars of potatoes this season. This is not so bad—for Bemidji. It goes to show that the country contiguous is adapted to potato culture and that in consequence there is a bright future ahead of it. Potato culture pays.

"Automaniacs" is a word which the Duluth Herald applies to fellows who steal automobiles. If these persons are really maniacs they should be given a dose of the same medicine which was administered to one Harry Thaw, for they are certainly criminals as well.

Figures of the United States internal revenue department show a steady decrease in the quantity of beer manufactured in Minnesota—there was an important falling off for the months of July, August, September and October. And it is pretty safe to predict that greater and greater will become this decrease as time rolls on.

Proprietors of the New York shirt waist sweatshops, in which 143 girls lost their lives by fire last March, will be tried upon charges of manslaughter in the first degree. It seems from the evidence presented to the grand jury that these sweatshops were veritable fire traps—that there was but small chance of anyone escaping therefrom. The rascals who maintained the shops should be made to pay dearly for their criminal negligence.

Members of the Railway Mail association of the tenth division will meet in St. Paul tomorrow to discuss their grievances and make a demand that they be rectified. Their greatest grievances consist of the persistent policy of the postoffice department to underman mail cars and thus overwork the crews. The men are certainly entitled to a hearing, but the despotic Mr. Hitchcock does not seem inclined to give it to them.

So Judge Hale, who is presiding at the Briggs trial in Minneapolis, would not stand for the testimony of one Bill Grimshaw and ordered it stricken from the records. Grimshaw testified in behalf of Briggs, charged with being an accomplice of the late outlaw, Jerry McCarthy, but the judge considered the evidence particularly fishy and ordered it wiped out. The judge seems to be familiar with Grimshaw's reputation.

In his "swing around the circle" Mr. Taft traveled about 14,000 miles, beating his previous record by several hundred miles. We scarcely think that the whole of Governor Eberhart's "swings" would total this mileage, and yet he has been upbraided for traveling too much.

Germany has recognized the right of France to establish a protectorate over Morocco—or at least J. P. Morgan has. Mr. Morgan is the gentleman who wielded a club over the kaiser's head and informed him that unless he proceeded as directed he would refuse to loan him another cent.

As near as Secretary Simpson can estimate, the Minnesota State Agricultural society is \$45,000 in the hole. But the business men of the twin cities have volunteered to advance this amount until the association has an opportunity of again pulling the leg of the legislature. The legislature is a particularly easy mark and the association knows it.

In the face of the fact that the government is working overtime chopping the great trusts into mince-meat the City Fuel company of Chicago is reaching out upon every opportunity and adding new concerns, until now forty-two coal and wood yards are included in the combination. Combines in restraint of trade are being organized much more rapidly than they are being dissolved.

Balfour has resigned the leadership of the opposition in the British parliament. Balfour is one of the most liberal of the Conservatives and a constructive statesman. Dissension within the ranks of his party in parliament was the cause of his resigning the leadership. He will continue to represent a division of the City of London in the house of commons.

Highwaymen of Minneapolis appear to be perfectly familiar with the habits of the police in that city and they certainly take advantage of their knowledge. It is a rare thing for a policeman to show up in Minneapolis when a hold-up is in progress. The Journal tells of two highway robberies being committed last Thursday night directly under the arc lights in the down town district. Where were the police?

The United States senate committee, which for the past month has been investigating the alleged irregular practices of Uncle Ike Stephenson at Milwaukee, has tired of its job and adjourned to meet at some future time in Washington. Unless the investigation moves along with greater rapidity than it has been doing Uncle Ike's term in the United States senate will have expired before the committee hands in its verdict of "not guilty." That will be the verdict just as sure as William H. Taft will be the next president of the United States.

The so-called "progressive" in politics is still an enigma personified, but not so the "progressive" in religion. We will permit the Emporia Gazette to tell what constitutes progressiveness in religion. The Gazette says: "It is the creed of hundreds of thousands of men and women who believe that religion is not a matter of going to church or 'professing' or 'getting the power,' but rather that religion is a matter of human service to bring about the coming kingdom of righteousness. Modern literature is filled with the new religion—the religion of progress."

A great disturbance is due to take place in Minneapolis on November 11. Upon that day Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, the leader of the English suffragettes, is billed to speak there—to urge the hosts to action. Emmeline, it is said, declares, as did Napoleon, that if she is given time she will conquer the world—that she will place women at the head of all governments, that women shall hold all important offices, in fact that women shall rule the earth. Then we presume that mere man is doomed to remain at home, darn the socks, do the cooking and rock the cradle—the very things that fair Emmeline should be doing now instead of galivanting about the country inciting femininity to riot.

"Is smoking injurious?" asks an exchange. Of course it is, and if indulged in to excess invariably kills its victim. Take the case of Abraham Isaacs of San Francisco, for instance. He had been an inveterate smoker during his short career and died last week while puffing one of his favorite brands of cigars. Yes, smoking will get you in the end if you persist in it. Mr. Isaacs was 106 years old.

The city of Duluth has passed a transient merchant ordinance, and it is evidently a very good measure. It requires all transient merchants to pay \$10 a day and to give in writing a detailed statement of the goods contained in the stock and the probable duration of the transient's stay in the city. The ordinance is of course for the purpose of protecting resident merchants against the encroachments of itinerants, and every city and village in the country should have a similar law.

Senator Collier of Scott county suggests that the state be reappointed by giving each congressional district four or five senators at large and at least one house member to each county. Mr. Collier's plan would necessitate the adoption of a constitutional amendment, which would mean further delay. In the meantime, why should not Senator Collier and every other member of the legislature respect his oath of office and reappoint the state on the basis of population, as the constitution plainly provides?

The board of education of Waterbury, Conn., has established a cooking school for boys, and it will be made compulsory for them to attend. Their fathers may also take lessons free of charge. Waterbury is evidently preparing for the era of suffragism which is prophesied, when women's time will be occupied with politics and operating the machinery of the government, and men and boys will be compelled to remain at home and do the cooking. That time is coming, says Mary, and Mary is an authority.

"Nine-tenths of the people of this country favor the annexation of Canada," declares Champ Clark, "and I am willing to make this proposition: You let me run for president on a platform calling for annexation of Canada in so far as the United States can accomplish that end and let President Taft run against me opposing annexation and I would carry every state in the union." Firebelching spellbinders of the Clark type could probably incite nine-tenths of the people to declare for annexation but a vote taken at this time would not show that percentage by a long shot.

MASTERS OF CHESS.

Some of the Greatest Blindfolded Players of the Past.

Playing at chess without seeing the board is a much older accomplishment than is generally known even among chess players. Buzacca, an Italian, as early as 1266 played three games at once, looking at one board, but not at the other two. His three competitors were skilled in the game, but he won two games and made a draw of the third. Ruy Lopez, whose name has been given to an opening; Mangiolini, Terone Medrano, Leonardi da Cutis, Paoli Boi, Salvia and others who lived between the thirteenth and seventeenth centuries were able to play the game without seeing the board. Father Sacchieri of Pavia early in the eighteenth century played three games at once against three players without seeing any of the boards.

It remained for Philidor, the greatest genius at chess known up to his time, to play blindfolded in England in 1783 against three of the best players then living, winning two games and drawing the third, surprising his antagonists and the throng of onlookers by keeping up a lively conversation all the while. Philidor's achievement as to the number of simultaneous games has been far outdone by Paul Morphy, Paulsen, Blackburne and several of their successors. But Philidor, lively Frenchman that he was, still holds the palm as a conversationalist and player at the same time.

Philidor was the assumed name of Francois Andre Danican, born at Dreux in 1726. He was educated as a court musician for Louis XIV. He composed music to Dryden's "Alexander's Feast" and to many operas, all long since forgotten. Danican's fame does not live in music, but as Philidor, the chess player. As a chess player he visited Holland, Germany and England. In 1749, while in England, he published his "Analysis of Chess," a work which has taken its place among the classics of the game. He died in England Aug. 31, 1795.—Exchange.

OPINIONS OF EDITORS

Shot to Pieces.
With our foreman at home shot three times, a printer in the Blountville jail half shot, another in the office not worth shooting, the Comet is issued under great difficulties this week.—Johnson City Comet.

Indian Warwhoop Music in Comparison.
The Minneapolis Journal says the "Rah! Rah! Rah! Ski-U-Mah!" of the university mob made President Taft tired. He probably expected to hear intelligent sounds emanate from an "institution of learning."—Red Wing Free Press.

Even the Bears Passed Her Up.
A disconsolate spinster of Lima, Ohio, decided to end her life the other day and jumped into the bear pit at the city hall park. The bears, however, refused to take even a taste—although they jumped at the man who tried to save her. There is something almost human about bears.—Quentin in Minneapolis Tribune.

Colonel Neff to the Rescue.
So the guys hope to defeat in a measure the woman's suffrage movement by having a law passed that the women must tell their ages? We guess not. The same law that regulates the male voter will regulate the women voters. All the law asks is, are you 21 years of age? That's all that will be required of any voter as to age.—Lake Crystal Union.

How the New Law Works.
Since hanging has been prohibited as punishment for murder there has been a startling increase in homicide in all parts of the state. Criminals arrested for an offense punishable by a state prison sentence do not hesitate to take a further chance for freedom by slaying their would-be captors, knowing that if the attempt is in vain their sentence will not be much greater.—Belle Plaine Herald.

No Popular Demand for It.
There is a good deal of buncombe about the noisy clamor of some northern Minnesota newspapers for an extra session of the legislature. There does not appear to be now, and has not been at any time, any particular public sentiment in favor of such a step, notwithstanding all the vigorous editorial articles calling upon the governor to issue a call for a special session.—Brainerd Tribune.

Rather Severe on Sam.
Was it an evidence that Sam Gordon was "not afraid of the cars," and that he would not "dodge around the corner to avoid responsibility," that he did not attend any of the functions in honor of the president of the United States last week? Others may think of it as they will, but this paper conceives it to be a species of cowardice. He was afraid of getting mixed up in the factions in the republican party which exist by reason of fellows like him.—West St. Paul Times.

Seeing the Error of Their Way.
Since men like Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop Ireland and Cyrus Northrup have spoken some plain truths on the subject of initiative, referendum and recall, the "progressives" seem to have let go of this doctrine, and to have some doubt as to the expediency of shouting too loud in favor of the other vagaries and fallacies which have been so often in the mouths of "progressive" orators. With the exception of Moses Explosivista Clapp, who seems to have gone "plumb nutty" over the subject, the orators are not shouting for initiative, referendum and recall so vociferously as they were a while ago.—Man in the Dome, West St. Paul Times.

PATAGONIAN INDIANS.

Customs of the Remnants of a Once Powerful Tribe.

Normally the Tehuelches, as the Patagonian Indians are called, are a peaceable and kindly people, yet they are impulsive, capable of strong prejudices, very revengeful and—often with good reason—suspicious of strangers. They are not to be trifled with and when under the influence of drink are brutal and dangerous. They show love for their children and wives and kindness to their old people. They are divided into numerous tribes or groups, each having its chief or cacique, upon whom the burdens of government rest but lightly.

They believe in a good and an evil spirit, whom they propitiate, and have many stories, myths and superstitions connected with the sun, moon and stars, while the slaying of horses and drinking of blood form a conspicuous part of their superstitions, birth, marriage and death ceremonies, many of which are most repulsive.

When Magellan first passed through the strait there were perhaps no fewer than 10,000 Patagonians roaming from the Rio Negro to the strait, while today, driven back from the littoral to the high pampas and the foothills of the Andes, altogether they would probably not total over 500.—Harper's Magazine.

ARMY OF PEOPLE ON THE PAYROLL

State's Expenses Increase Enormously in Ten Years.

BOB DUNN ISSUES WARNING

Declares the Time is Near at Hand When the Taxpayers Will Make Vigorous Protest.

St. Paul, Nov. 7.—Bob Dunn, he of many a hard fought battle and who now proposes to add the word potato to the title, "Minnesota, the Bread and Butter State," penned an editorial the other day that may figure heavily in the next campaign when, in language that the Sage of Princeton alone is master of, he argued that the governmental machinery of the North Star state was becoming top heavy. What with new boards and departments, biennial additions to the payroll in the shape of hundreds of employes and salary increases running up into the thousands, he declared that the whole was reaching a stage that was well nigh the bursting point and that soon the voice of the taxpayers would be heard in protest. When the Princeton man wrote that editorial he perhaps did not know that the Democratic state leaders have had this same thing in mind these many months. Like Bob, they have seen this costly bit of fabric grow, noted the expensive additions and chuckled. And while they helped their Republican brethren in the work of creating these additions, obedient lieutenants, with pencil and paper, put it all down in cold figures and filed the whole away. With these bits of penciled paper Democracy will build its platform next year and I understand the marching song of its army will be economy. Democracy, too, is not the only one who hopes to gain political power and some shiekles from this swelling wave. There are others politically ambitious and I am told that the air will soon ring with their cry of halt.

A little over six years ago the government machinery of the great state of Minnesota, now boasting a population of over 2,000,000 and an industrial and agricultural output that has distanced many of its much older neighbors, was housed in a building that covered less than a half block of ground. The force of janitors could be counted on the fingers of one hand and the state auditor's department was regarded as having the largest payroll in the building. On a hill to the north the legislature was building a great marble palace. It was necessary, for the old building was bursting with life and the plan of government by boards was then getting its start and the opinion was that they should be properly housed. In January of 1905 the officers and departments were moved to the marble pile. The then attorney general had so much room that he looked upon the vastness of his quarters as a joke. The state treasurer had a spare parlor and he loaned it at times to the state auditor. There was space galore and departments vied with each other in adding to their holdings. The halls were a case of magnificent distances.

That was less than six years ago. Today vault and living space is at a premium and the old building, abandoned then it was presumed for good, is again bursting with life. All the old offices in it are filled. Since the transfer to the new building was made has come into being an immigration board, a state banking department, formerly connected with the public examiner's department, a new forestry force, a state highway commission and a department for the testing of weights and measures. I could not begin to enumerate the small boards which meet occasionally and draw their per diem from the state's strong box. The last session of the legislature made fully three hundred additions to the payroll, and there are more to come. The other morning, standing in front of the big marble pile, I saw this great army straggle in by twos and threes. From 8 o'clock until near the noon hour they passed through its massive carved portals, and as I watched them I thought of Bob Dunn's editorial. And they told me, too, that fully seventy-five girls and women earned their daily bread in this big building and that their salaries ranged from \$1,000 to \$1,800 a year. Enough, you say, to keep a bread winner and his six kiddies in comfort. In the old state capitol the activity was just as marked, but the numbers were not so great.

All this undoubtedly surprises you, dear reader, but for your further information I will say that what I saw was only a fraction of that great army employed in keeping the state's machinery running. It was the heads and their assistants that were housed in the two capitol buildings. The privates were scattered over the state and when Uncle Sam's mails were inadequate to the job a network of wires served to keep them in touch with the powers that be. That the

growth of the state has necessitated vast additions to those needed for the enforcement of the laws and the carrying out of its policies is admitted, but there are many who believe that selfishness rather than good business has figured in the increase, and Bob Dunn is only voicing their sentiments.

Dame Rumor is still busy with the name of Congressman C. A. Lindberg in connection with the Republican nomination for governor. The Sixth district congressman, however, refuses to give the talk confirmation. He, however, has not entered any denial. It may not be generally known, but the Sixth district progressive is credited down here with much of this world's goods and there are those who say that if he wanted to get into the game outside help in the way of finances would not be necessary. He has been much in the Twin Cities of late conferring with local progressive leaders.

One of the features of the inquiries for state lands received by State Auditor Iverson these days is the request for information covering acreage that has a lake frontage. Nothing is required of the purchaser under the present law other than that he pay the stipulated price, and the fancy of prospective buyers in consequence seems to run to pleasure spots. In a report just filed Mr. Iverson says that from May to October of the present year he disposed of 102,758 acres of state land at an average price of \$6.52 an acre. The whole realized the state school fund the tidy sum of \$679,261.37.

Some of Governor Eberhart's critics have been fussing with his contingent fund and they find that since Aug. 1 he has spent of the state's money \$27 for taxicabs, \$191 in visiting county fairs and other state points, several hundred dollars in telegraph and telephone tolls and nearly \$125 for clipping bureau service. The latter tells him what the country and city press has to say regarding his conduct of the executive department and the state's affairs. Some have been trying to hold that many of the expenditures are illegal, but State Auditor Iverson says it is the governor's fund and what he does with it will not be questioned by him.

Attorney General Simpson will soon leave the service of the state to engage in the private practice of law. "If I do say it myself," said Mr. Simpson, commenting upon his early departure, "the state legal department has grown to be one of the most important on the list. It is now earning many times its cost and if those who \$750,000 in inheritance taxes alone can be added to the treasury within the next year. I have in mind several New York estates from which this sum can be collected, but which I cannot reach now because of my limited time."

This never appealed to me, but a wise head at the state capitol offers this political advice: "If a political career is your ambition and the people make favorable answer, do not stick to one office, keep climbing. I have seen more than one hope blasted through sticking to one thing. Jim Tawney is an example of one class; Senator Nelson the other. Knute never stepped until he reached the top." And I had to admit there was something in it.

The name of Judge John C. Nethaway of Stillwater is figuring considerably these days in the matter of the Republican nomination for attorney general. When the present attorney general arrived on the scene Judge Nethaway was looked upon as picked for one of the assistants, but at the last moment some unknown power interfered and the place went to Alex. Jones, then county attorney of Pipestone county. It was a great disappointment to Nethaway's Fourth district backers and they have ever since been threatening to get even.

At the next national Republican convention a national committeeman for Minnesota will be selected and the gossips are busy with the name of E. E. Smith of Minneapolis as the probable successor of Frank B. Kellogg, who now holds down the job. Mr. Smith is chairman of the Republican state central committee. Mr. Kellogg's fame is nationwide, but the politicians generally do not take kindly to him. He was close to the Roosevelt administration, but the passing of the big stick seems to have left him out in the cold.

I learn that there is more than talk in the proposition to offer Alvah Eastman, the well known St. Cloud publisher and editor, as a candidate for the Republican nomination for congressman at large. Mr. Eastman would be the last man in the world to seek the office and friends aware of this, it is said, will take up the task of pushing his candidacy. In the same district is Cash Sprague of Sauk Center, who aspires to the lieutenant governorship, and his friends do not like the Eastman movement. It means trouble for their favorite.

A member of the state legal department is credited with imparting to a friend the information that the state anti-pass law is unconstitutional. He declares that it is clearly class legislation. He would not speak for publication though and did not care to have the matter put up to him officially. THE COUNTY CHAIRMAN.