

THE PRINCETON UNION

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OFFICE: FIRST ST., EAST OF COURT HOUSE. G. I. STAPLES, THOS. H. PROWSE, Business Manager, Editor.

It is an edifying spectacle—the president and ex-president of this great and glorious country descending to the level of ward politicians.

Sleepy old St. Paul's town meeting promises to be quite lively. It is largely a fight between two big breweries and beer is as free as water down there.

Grant, the hero of a hundred campaigns, was denied the presidential nomination for a third term by the republican party. Is Roosevelt a greater man than Grant?

A country editor considers J. P. Morgan one of the most powerful "magnets" on earth. If, as suspected, he succeeded in attracting Mona Lisa from the Paris Louvre, there is a good deal of truth in this.

A divided delegation from this state to the republican national convention will accomplish nothing, but a delegation of strong men, instructed to work for the best interests of the republican party, might accomplish considerable.

If an all-wise Providence should see fit to call hence ex-President Roosevelt and President Taft wouldn't the country and the grand old republican party have to worry along without them? Why not consider them both dead?

The township of Stuntz, says the Duluth Herald, will send a solid Woodrow Wilson delegation to the democratic county convention. A township with a name of that sort might be expected to cut up almost any kind of a caper.

For the first time in its history the Steel Trust is taking an active part in politics in St. Louis county, and it is freely predicted that that county will send a solid Roosevelt delegation to the Eighth district and the state republican conventions.

The London papers which are attacking Senator Smith's method of investigating the Titanic disaster are excusable in consequence of their dense ignorance of everything American. They are really entitled to pity because of their fatheadedness.

"This is the airship age," says an exchange. Not yet, brother; this is the automobile-good-roads age. The airship age is probably a century distant—the machine needs many improvements before it will come into general use. So in the meantime boost for good roads.

As the presidential campaign progresses it becomes more and more apparent that the republican party will be split wide open. The tactics which both Taft and Roosevelt are employing presage a disastrous culmination, and it should occasion no surprise if a democrat is the next occupant of the white house.

Thoughtful republicans everywhere are beginning to see that the nomination of rampant, roaring Roosevelt or truthful, tactless Taft spells defeat in November. If party success is desired the sensible thing to do would be to drop both of them and unite on Justice Hughes. If any republican can be elected president this year Mr. Hughes can.

The moguls of democracy at the national capital are now of the belief that the distinguished Nebraskan, William J. Bryan, would accept the democratic nomination if tendered him. This belief has been entertained by the Union ever since the campaign started, but until now, it seems, the democratic leaders have been unable to read the stars.

Josiah Grant of Wisconsin, says the Minneapolis Journal, has gone to England to establish his theory of the effect of music on milch cows. He will find that the only music which will concentrate the mind of the English milch cow at this time of the year is that produced by the buttercups as, in myriads, they thrust their heads through the meadow's soil.

It must be apparent to the most casual observer who is not blinded by prejudice that the bitterness of feeling existing between the partisans of ex-President Roosevelt and President Taft is growing more intense daily. The holding of each state and district convention adds fresh fuel to the flames. With either Taft or Roosevelt as the republican nominee for president a sweeping democratic victory in November is inevitable.

Passenger boats should not alone be compelled by international maritime law to carry sufficient lifeboats to accommodate all persons on board, but should be forced to have wireless equipments and to keep a man on duty in the telegraph office day and night continuously. Then, again, the big liners should be compelled to carry searchlights and the lookout men should be furnished with binoculars.

The government has sent a transport to Mexican ports to take off American refugees who may wish to leave the country. This was not, however, done until Nelson Rhoades, a Chicago sugar magnate, had personally chartered a steamship and sent it forth for the same purpose, thus forestalling the government. The United States is noted for its slowness of action in cases where the lives of its citizens are in danger.

The refusal of the firemen on the liner Olympic to put to sea in her because her boats were unsafe should be productive of much good. Were the crews of all vessels to do likewise the steamship companies would be compelled to provide for the safety of all on board before the liners could leave port. From the story told by some of the Olympic's firemen of the rotten condition of the collapsible boats it would seem that the White Star company refused to be taught a lesson by the Titanic disaster.

The Faribault Democrat says that merely because the "intelligent" compositor substituted the word "doughnut" for "daughter" in an obituary, and the proof reader failed to see the error, scores of people called up the editor and denounced him in unprintable language. Lucky that he lived in so peaceful a community. Had he committed that offense in some places we could mention he would likely have been dynamited, for the "error" certainly looks as if it were made on purpose.

By the death of Justin McCarthy, who died at his home in Folkestone, England, on April 24, the world loses one of its most eminent statesmen and historians. In addition he was a noted newspaper writer and novelist. For many years he was a member of parliament and at one time held the chairmanship of the Irish home rule party in the house of commons. He had hoped that he might live to see a realization of self-government for Ireland but fate decreed otherwise. Justin McCarthy was 82 years of age.

Senator Smith is not a nautical man and consequently cannot be expected to be familiar with the constructive details of ocean liners. Hence he should not be held up to ridicule merely because he supposed that water-tight compartments were places of refuge for passengers in time of danger. The senator is an excellent investigator—his whole soul is in his work—and he has obtained a mass of information about the Titanic disaster which most of those who make fun of him would not have the brains to extract from the witnesses.

Senator Nelson of Wisconsin has asked congress to investigate Solicitor McCabe of the department of agriculture and Chief Melvin of the bureau of animal industry. He charges, in a resolution introduced in the senate, that these officials have knowingly permitted meat packers to defraud the public by nullifying the letter and spirit of the inspection law—that the government stamp, "Inspected and Passed," is no longer a guarantee of the product. To the public nostrils the department of agriculture has for a long time given off an effluvia surpassing that of a glue factory, and it is high time that the sources from which it emanates be removed.

Following an address on farming at Bemidji the other day, James J. Hill took occasion to touch upon the public school system and to adversely criticize it. Among other things, he said: "The trouble is that they are teaching the children things that are going to be no benefit to them in real life. The pupils are spending their years in being taught stuff that they can't use and, so far as the children are concerned, it is a fraud upon them." There is not the least doubt that the necessity exists for the revision of the public school curriculum.

Had Cummins secured the assistance of that great diplomat, the Hon. S. Roosevelt Van Sant, in all probability he would have carried his own state in the presidential preference primaries. It is declared that Cummins' "insincerity" is responsible for his defeat. Van Sant would have so artfully juggled this "insincerity" in his eloquent orations from the platform that his listeners would have been cajoled into believing that Cummins is in the saint category. It is unfortunate, indeed, for Cummins that he did not call into requisition the services of his bosom friend!

A couple of bakeries were each fined two dollars in Minneapolis recently for selling short-weight bread. Two dollars! And those concerns had probably stolen a hundred times that amount from consumers before detected. What care they for fines so insignificant? Nothing. Had the penalty been \$50 apiece it would have taught them a lesson, but the fines imposed were so ridiculously small that they could well afford to run the risk of continuing their dishonest methods. To put a stop to such practices a penalty commensurate with the character of the offense is necessary.

Canada seems determined, by hook or by crook, to decoy our farmers across the border. Here is the latest inducement, according to a Winnipeg dispatch: "The Pacific Canadian railway has adopted a policy to make loans up to \$2,000 each to American farmers living on rented farms in order to enable them to settle in western Canada." While Canada has always been liberal with her inducements to attract immigrants to her wind-swept plains, in this particular instance there apparently is a nigger in the fence. The offer seems altogether too generous for a legitimate business transaction.

There are few men so charitably disposed as was Dr. Daniel Pearsons, who died in a Chicago sanatorium last Friday. He was 92 years of age and a comparatively poor man. To various institutions of learning he had donated a fortune of over \$5,000,000, and derived his maintenance from two per cent interest on \$250,000 which he had contributed to a college upon the condition that he be paid this sum for the remainder of his life. Whatsoever remained from this income he gave to charity. "I have given away my fortune and am happy," said he to a reporter, "because I know that every penny is doing good to humanity; giving away money is a greater sport than baseball and more fun than any other entertainment." Andrew Carnegie calls him the "prince of givers" and he has certainly won the title.

Why not sell all the securities in the state's permanent funds at any old price that can be obtained for the same and invest the proceeds in 5-per cent first mortgages on real estate? On \$20,000,000 a gain of one per cent per year would mean \$200,000, in 100 years it would mean a gain of \$20,000,000. Then the borrowers, who are now obliged to pay 6 per cent, would save one per cent, and that would mean a saving of \$20,000,000 to them in the next 100 years. Total gain to the state and the borrowers in 100 years \$40,000,000. Quite a saving, is it not? Respectfully referred to the state board of investment when considering the immense benefits that would accrue to the state and its municipalities—not forgetting the Wall street brokers—by disposing of the Virginia, Massachusetts and other state bonds belonging to the permanent funds of the state at several hundred thousand dollars below their par value!

WE DON'T KNOW IT.

Taft may be nominated, but he cannot be elected. Neither can Roosevelt be elected if nominated. Charles E. Hughes can be elected if nominated, and he would make an ideal president.—Princeton Union.

The above from Bob Dunn's paper is a disappointment. Taft, Roosevelt or Hughes can be elected over any democrat that can get the nomination. No one knows that better than Bob Dunn.—Heron Lake News.

The man for whom the News has such intense admiration, Moses E. Clapp, does not know any better either, for he has been repeatedly quoted as saying that Taft cannot be elected. We do not know for a certainty that even Hughes could be elected, but we believe he would prove a stronger candidate than either Taft or Roosevelt. The aim of the latter seems to be to rule or ruin the republican party. But if it is to be one of the two, deliver us from the ranting demagogue and pot-house politician—Theodore Roosevelt.

The National Laundrymen's association will endeavor to get a law enacted compelling cloth and clothing manufacturers to label their products so that purchasers may know whether they are buying woolen, cotton, mixed or shoddy fabrics. The law would be a good one, but it would mean a hard blow to the "gloding" merchants of the Washington avenue, Minneapolis, stripe.

The Good Roads Question. One of the big questions of the near future, close observations predict, will be the good roads movement, and every editor should be studying it and educating his readers on the subject. There is a good deal of truth in the statement of some writer in the World's Work that "a good road is the best thing to build and the dreariest thing to write about in the whole world. When you have said that the difference between a good road and a bad one is the difference between an efficient civilization and the jungle, you've told the whole story." But it is a subject of much importance, destined to receive much attention in the state legislature and in congress.

Some editors, who make a study of the subject, will write interesting articles, for the question has many sides and affects many interests. Farmers and town people are alike benefited in a commercial way. Good roads are in the interest of economy, and the most effective advertising any county, or section, or state can invest in.

It is not only the coming question but it is one of the most important questions and will mean much for the social and intellectual, as well as the material welfare of the nation. It is a question in which every county, town and school district is interested, or should be, and for that reason every editor should be studying it. It may not be a prominent question in your section yet, but it will be soon or the signs of the times are deceptive.—Mesaba Miner.

Notice to the Public.

I take pleasure in hereby announcing to the people of Princeton and vicinity that hereafter Nelson's photo studio in Princeton will be open for the taking of pictures the first and third Saturday and Sunday of every month. By so doing I shall be able to serve you better than ever. You are also invited to call and see the pretty new styles of pictures which I am making this spring. If you can not come on a Saturday call on Sunday, but please be sure it is on the first or third Saturday or Sunday of the month. Yours truly, 13-1/2 P. J. Nelson, Photographer.

Hughes is the Moses. The more we read of the speeches of the two leading republican candidates for president, the firmer is our belief that no mistake would be made in nominating Judge Hughes.—St. Cloud Journal-Press.

The Stream That is Never Crossed.

There's many a sorrow I know, As we tread the path of life; There's many a grief and lasting woe, And the way is toil and strife, But the hardest load we have to bear Is the labor and strength that's lost In building the bridge with tollsome care O'er the stream that is never crossed. We have fretting and worry from morn till night, And anguish weighs on the heart; The thorny way seems hard to right, And life is a bitter part; But there is a burden greater yet, Much peace of the soul it has cost. It is building a bridge with toil and sweat O'er the stream that is never crossed. There's looking for crossings all the day And searching along the shore For a bridge or a ford along the way We shall never travel o'er. There's sighing for useless toys in vain, And dreaming of chances lost; But 'tis hardest to bridge with might and main The stream that is never crossed. Then gather the roses along the way; And treasure the fragrance rare; Rejoice in the bright and joyous day, Refusing to borrow care. For sorrow and pain will surely come, And your soul be tried and tossed; But don't be bridging to reach your home O'er the stream that is never crossed. —Charleston News and Courier.

OPINIONS OF EDITORS

Law Should be Repealed.

We are now ready to repent in sack cloth and ashes if the next legislature will repeal its action of two years ago and make it legal to hang every mother's son found guilty of premeditated murder.—Jackson Pilot.

Because He Can't Win.

"Bob" Dunn, the wise old philosopher of the Princeton Union, thinks that neither Roosevelt nor Taft can be elected, and in consequence, favors Judge Charles Hughes of New York. Why not La Follette?—Mankato Journal.

Stands for Tyrannous Dictatorship.

Despite all his facial contortions and noise about popular government, Theodore stands for that principle about as much as Kaiser Wilhelm. What Theodore in fact stands for is government by Roosevelt.—Willow River Farmer.

Stand by Your Creamery, Farmers.

Down in Kansas where the centralizers have driven the small creameries out of business, the price paid for butter fat is ten cents less than that paid in Minnesota. Stand by your local creamery by all means.—Evansville Enterprise.

Make 'Em Both Private Citizens.

Notwithstanding the testimony of William Howard Taft and Theodore Roosevelt to the contrary, we still believe the aforesaid Taft and Roosevelt are good and patriotic citizens and have a reasonable regard for the truth.—St. Cloud Journal-Press.

The Sensible Thing to Do.

The prevailing sentiment among shrewd politicians and statesmen the country over is that the republican party cannot win with either Taft, Roosevelt or La Follette. Well, why not unite the party on a man like Judge Hughes of New York?—Northfield News.

An Odious Comparison.

There is nothing in our present political situation more ominous than Mr. Roosevelt's popularity. It is the popularity at a democratic crisis of a demagogic despot in the confidence of plutogenic schemers. Better by far Taft than Roosevelt, if the choice be indeed so unhappily limited. Better King Log than King Stork. Better an aristocrat full-fed with conservative traditions than a progressive hungry for personal power.—Louis F. Post in The Public.

Day Has Demoralized the Party.

Frank A. Day, who has returned to Minnesota, is said to have it put up to him to select the democratic candidate for governor and in that capacity has received several letters asking him to bring out a Prof. Andrist, whoever he may be. If Frank Day is to pick the gubernatorial candidate for the democrats, we hope he won't make such a mess of it as he did last time. As the result of his selection then, we have no democratic party for effective purposes in the state today.—Red Wing Daily Eagle (dem.).

The People Forget Occasionally.

One of the sad features of the primary election in Oregon is the defeat of Senator Bourne for renomination to the United States senate. Senator Bourne has been in the forefront of the progressive movement ever since it was established. Oregon was the pioneer state to adopt the initiative, referendum and recall, including the recall of judges, and Senator Bourne has been a most enthusiastic advocate of these advanced measures. He has lived up to his slogan, "Let the People Rule," and refused to make any campaign for renomination, saying that if the people wanted to retain a faithful servant he was willing to remain in their service; otherwise, he was willing to retire. The people have shown little appreciation of his disinterestedness, and earlier reports indicate that he is defeated by about 10,000.—Fergus Falls Journal.

An Unpardonable Sin.

You can break the Ten Commandments and society will forgive, But there's one sin that no man can ever manage to outlive, You can buy a snow-white mantle and all other misdeeds cloak— But the sin that's without pardon is the crime of being broke. You can break the Ten Commandments and the world will roll along, And no man will dare to question if you're with the wealthy throng, And no man will shun or scorn you while you're of the moneyed folk— But the sin beyond forgiveness is the crime of being broke.

You can break the Ten Commandments and avoid all worldly grills, For there's something that absolves you in a ready roll of bills, And we'll call you a good fellow and we'll pass it as a joke— But the sin that's without pardon is the crime of being broke. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Dorcas society will meet with Mrs. F. M. Campbell next Wednesday afternoon.

Next Wednesday afternoon the Methodist Ladies' Aid society will be entertained by Mrs. John McMinn.

Mrs. H. B. Cowles left on Monday for Centralia, Wash., to visit her daughter, Mrs. Jessie Martin, who is not in the best of health.

Fred Miller, the 6-year-old son of Herman Miller of Bogus Brook, was operated upon on Tuesday at the Northwestern hospital for an abdominal abscess caused by appendicitis.

J. A. Allen was down from Milaca yesterday to take home a Velle automobile which he purchased from the Evens Hardware Co. agency. It is a 40-horse-power machine and a nice looking car.

Too much politics and too many conventions this year. Caucuses and conventions next month, caucuses and conventions next month, primary election in September and general election in November.

Henry Avery and family were obliged to vacate the house in which they had been living on River street, as it had been sold, and have taken up their abode in part of the Gile home, where they will reside until their new house is completed.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Grow and Mr. and Mrs. Nels Robideau went to Collegeville on Wednesday and while there attended a ball game between Macalester and St. John's college. St. John's won in a score of 6 to 0. "Cy" Robideau played with St. John's.

Ralph Whitney is over at Foley assisting in putting in the new electric light plant at that place. He has a good job and is giving excellent satisfaction to his employers. Ralph is a steady, industrious young man and a first-class electrician. He is bound to make good wherever he is employed.

Last evening, at the Methodist church, Miss Jennie V. Hughes, a missionary recently returned from the orient, and Mrs. Ren Yinnie, a Chinese lady, delivered addresses, and Mrs. Yinnie sang in her native tongue and in English. Miss Hughes' address, on "China and Its People," was particularly interesting, as was also that of Mrs. Yinnie.

"Jim" is dead. Jim was the little black dog which the boys at the court house called their mascot, and he had reached the remarkable age of 20 years. Robert Clark, his master, buried him with due ceremony on Tuesday, and it was with difficulty that he suppressed the tears as he lowered his pet into the grave. Jim was perhaps the best known dog in the county of Mille Lacs, and he was one of the brightest.

Busch to Wrestle Fred Hass.

B. C. Busch, the middleweight champion of Germany, will take on Fred Hass at armory hall on Thursday evening, May 9. Mr. Busch has won many a hard-fought victory and Fred Hass, with whom he will try issues, is too well known to need any introduction at this time. These two scientists of the mat will no doubt put up a match that will be well worth seeing.

Resolutions of Condolence.

Whereas God, in His infinite wisdom, has seen fit to call home our beloved brother and archer, Richard E. Rossing, therefore be it Resolved, that our deepest sympathy be extended to the bereaved family, that the charter of Princeton homestead, No. 1867, of the Brotherhood of American Yeomen be draped in mourning for 30 days; that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our departed brother; that said resolutions be spread upon our minutes and also published in the Princeton paper.

F. J. Darragh, Norma R. Jones, Lou A. Straff, Committee.

MARKET REPORT

Table with market prices for various goods including Potatoes, Grain, Hay, etc. Columns include item names and prices per unit.