

WHAT A PRIVILEGE

J. D. Clarkson of Carthage, Mo., Designates the Jefferson Highway in Northern Minnesota.

It Costs \$9.00 Per Mile For the Blessed Privilege of Constructing the Same.

The Union has no fault to find with the route in Northern Minnesota designated by Mr. J. D. Clarkson of Carthage, Mo., as the Jefferson Highway. It runs as follows: From Elk River to East St. Cloud, Little Falls, Staples, Wadena, Park Rapids, Bemidji, Thief River Falls and St. Vincent. But what have those towns gained by Mr. Clarkson's designation, or what would Princeton, Milaca, Brainerd and the other towns have gained had the eastern route been chosen? Mr. Clarkson will not provide one dollar for the construction of the road in question. The local civil divisions, the state, and perhaps the United States, must contribute the means, and neither Mr. Clarkson nor any member of the Jefferson Highway association can influence the appropriating of a single dollar by any civil subdivision, by the state or by the nation. Mr. Clarkson has, after all the fuss and feathers and hullabaloo graciously named the route along the above mentioned towns the Jefferson Highway, but on these conditions:

1. One of the conditions required by the Jefferson Highway association of the territory awarded the highway will be that the territory at once be organized by the selection of county committees of seven persons to each county as provided for by the constitution and by-laws of the association, and this shall be accomplished within sixty days from the date of this award.

2. That the assessment of nine dollars per mile shall be collected and paid into the treasury of the association, one-half within thirty days and the other half within sixty days of the date of this award.

3. That the territory covered by this award between St. Paul and the boundary shall support the official publication of the Jefferson Highway association, known as the Jefferson Highway Declaration, to as great an extent approximately in advertising and subscriptions as other territories of similar extent. Also, at the proper time be inaugurated a campaign for securing memberships to the association under the direction and with the assistance of the association.

4. That the actual construction of a 365 day road throughout the entire territory named shall proceed with as great rapidity as is being accomplished in the average of the territory covered by the entire highway.

It is understood and agreed that in the event that if the territory named hereafter to be known as the official highway shall pay in the mileage as required by the association, and fail in some other requirements of the association to such an extent that the highway is awarded to some other territory after one year, and before two years have elapsed, the one-half the mileage assessment that may have been paid into the association treasury will be refunded to parties paying same. But if two years shall have elapsed and the award of the highway shall be withdrawn from the territory hereafter named, through some failure of said territory to do the things required, then there shall be no rebate of said assessment.

In awarding the decision for the Jefferson highway to the towns hereafter named, it is not awarded in fee but more in a form of a license. The Jefferson Highway association retaining the right to change the route provided the towns to which it is awarded do not combine in such a manner as to produce the desired results both in relation to constructing the highway and other conditions required by the Jefferson Highway association.

A reasonable time will be given for the favored territory to produce the required results. Failing to produce these results the award will be withdrawn from the towns hereafter named and another series of towns, either east or west of the route, hereby selected will be awarded the privilege of constructing the highway and complying with the conditions required.

In brief the good people along the route designated are awarded the privilege by Mr. Clarkson, of Carthage, Missouri, of constructing the Jefferson highway at their own expense, of paying \$9.00 a mile for that privilege, and also the privilege of

supporting the Jefferson Highway Declaration by subscriptions and advertising. It strikes us that the "privilege" comes high. And then the "privilege" is simply a license liable to be revoked at any time. The Union is glad the eastern route was not selected by Mr. Clarkson.

Miss Martha Caley at Rest. When the last summons came to Miss Martha Caley early last Friday evening, July 21, it came as a blessed relief after a long illness.

Miss Martha was the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. D. A. Caley, who were honored citizens in the early days of Princeton.

Princeton has always claimed her as its own for she was born here on July 27, 1880, and while the family left here the year following Dr. Caley's death in September, 1887, she visited here often and was at one time for three years a valued teacher in our public schools.

She received her education in the schools of Minneapolis, Faribault and the University of Minnesota, and all those who were fortunate enough to know her well, know that to her education included all the finer points of everything that is beautiful, ennobling and uplifting.

For eight years Miss Martha was an instructor in St. Mary's Hall, Faribault, and few there are whose influence for good has been more widespread than hers. Since her illness, letters have come from near and far bearing witness to the value her example and teachings have been to the numbers of girls whose lives she had helped to mould. She was respected for her dignity and clear vision of justice as well as loved for her tenderness and ready sympathy.

When Miss Martha returned to Princeton last December to be under the care of her brother, Dr. Guy R. Caley, her hold on life seemed very frail and the weeks that grew into months were weeks of suffering, but through them all she was a wonderful example of cheerful, patient courage. Her mother and her sister, Miss Katherine, came to be with her and did all that loving devotion could.

The sympathy of the whole community was always with them, for Miss Martha was beloved by all.

Besides her mother, Dr. Caley and Miss Katherine, she is survived by two brothers, Earl D. of Vancouver, B. C., and Louis Collins of South Bend, Wash.

The funeral services were held in the Congregational church Sunday afternoon at 4 by the Rev. Andrew D. Stowe of Minneapolis. A quartet choir consisting of Mrs. H. C. Cooney, Mrs. E. S. McMillan, Mrs. John Gibson and Miss Rita Byers, accompanied by Mrs. Serena M. Anderson, rendered the church music, including Miss Martha's favorite hymns, most feelingly.

It was gratifying to her friends that not only did she have for her last rites the words of her loved church—for she was a devout Episcopalian—but that the services were read by one whose duty became a labor of love, for Mr. Stowe was a lifelong friend and had baptized her when a child. He asked the friends not to mourn the loss of one whom he likened to a sweet flower which had only been transplanted.

To those who attended, the services, music and flowers seemed a fitting farewell to a beautiful life.

Gun Club Record. At the weekly shoot Thursday evening at the fair grounds the score was given in as follows: Dr. McRae hit 22 out of a possible 25, Barteldt also 22, Randall 19, Joe Mossman 13, Hoffman 12, Jaenicke 12.

Usually "Big Joe" is among the top notchers but for some reason slumped and came down with the tail enders in the tournament. The writer of this squib is a shotgun crank, and can explain Joe's score only by recalling years ago a trick put upon him by members of a chicken hunting party wherein the shells were removed and some green corn cobs were placed in the breach of his gun. Said cobs were not effective in dropping the prairie hens as they rose up, and an investigation developed the faulty ammunition, also a blue flame of "cuss" words directed principally at Thos. Caley.

In Mossman's case it is probable cobs were not available—some of the shooting gang had withdrawn the shot from Joe's shells.

Yes, We have Noticed It. Did you ever notice that when a man is down and out his enemies stop kicking him and his supposed friends start in to make things unpleasant?—Brown County Journal.

THE SCENIC ROUTE

Temporary Organization Perfected to Further the Construction of a Real Scenic Highway.

The Northern Minnesota Scenic Highway Will Touch Beautiful Lakes and Noble Rivers.

We wish the people along the route designated by Mr. J. D. Clarkson of Carthage, Mo., as the Jefferson Highway, well. May they speedily complete a good broad highway clear to the boundary. But the real Northern Minnesota Scenic Highway will be built, too, and probably long before the Jefferson Highway. The men behind the Northern Minnesota Scenic Highway will get their share of state and national aid for that project, and if the local people co-operate the road will be completed its entire length within the next two years.

On August 4th a meeting is to be held at Detroit to perfect the organization initiated at St. Paul on the 24th. Annexed hereto are the minutes of the St. Paul meeting:

At a meeting of representatives of Northern Minnesota, held at The Saint Paul hotel on July 24th, 1916, by representatives of Northern Minnesota, the following action was taken:

Whereas, it is the sense of this meeting that the best interests of Northern Minnesota demand the establishment of what is to be known as the Northern Minnesota Scenic Highway route of the great playgrounds of Northern Minnesota.

Therefore, be it resolved, that we do hereby organize the Northern Minnesota Highway association, and that the following persons be and are hereby elected as the temporary officers of the association to serve until such time as their successors may be chosen: J. K. West, president, of Detroit, Minn.; Chas. Loring, vice president, Crookston, Minn.; L. S. Kent, treasurer, of Alexandria, Minn.; C. E. Hansing, secretary, of Brainerd, Minn. Board of directors, Senator P. H. McGarry, of Walker, Minn.; Senator J. H. Baldwin, of Frazee, Minn.; Senator L. H. Lord, of International Falls, Minn.; Representative Paul Marchalk, of Warroad, Minn.; Ex-Senator C. S. Marden, of Moorhead, Minn.; Senator R. C. Dunn, of Princeton, Minn.; Senator P. A. Hilbert, of Melrose, Minn.

Be it further resolved, that said route be a circuitous route, starting at Elk River, leading north to Princeton, Milaca, Onamia, skirting Mille Lacs on the south and west to Brainerd, north and west to Walker and Cass Lake, thence to International Falls, then west along the Rainy river to Baudette and Spooner, from there to Warroad on the Lake of the Woods, thence southwesterly to Karlstad and Crookston, thence to Moorhead and Fargo, along the Red river, then east to Lake Park, Audubon, Detroit, Frazee, Perham, then in a southerly direction to Otter Tail Lake, Henning, Parkers Prairie, Alexandria, then east to Osakis, Sauk Centre, Melrose, St. Cloud and from there to the starting point at Elk River.

Called Home.

Mrs. Gustava Nyquist of Dalbo passed quietly away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. A. L. Dahlin, last Saturday night, aged 77 years 11 months. She was born in Sweden; came to Minnesota in 1892 and first resided at Elk River with her son Frank.

Two sons and one daughter survive her, Frank of Zimmerman, Charles of Wimbledon, N. D., and Mrs. A. L. Dahlin of Dalbo, and one sister, Mrs. J. Sjogstrand of Rush City, also a number of grandchildren and great grandchildren.

Funeral services were held from the residence on Tuesday afternoon and interment was in the Wyantet Mission cemetery. Floral contributions were profuse and beautiful and tastefully arranged on the casket.

Mrs. Nyquist was a lovable lady and her life has been a long and useful one and may she enjoy her well earned rest in heaven.

Death From Acute Alcoholism.

John O. Silene was found dead about 15 feet west of the right of way near the Cambridge roller mill last Thursday afternoon. The coroner was summoned and he pronounced death to be due to acute alcoholism. Deceased was a "floater" or transient, but he had relatives in the vicinity of Cambridge.

CAMP LIFE IN TEXAS

"Mike" Writes a Newsy and Interesting Letter from Camp Llano Grande in Texas.

Scorching Hot in the Daytime But Cool and Comfortable After Sunset.

Camp Llano Grande, July 20, 1916.

If the home folks could only see us now they would not even recognize us. Most every man in the company is tanned up like a greaser, burned to a crisp by the hot Texas sun. From 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. the sun beats down in a perfect torrent of heat and it's pretty good policy to get somewhere in the shade and keep as quiet as possible during this part of the day. The redeeming feature of this Texas climate is the cool nights. From 4 p. m. it begins to cool off and by bed time, which is arbitrarily fixed in this camp at 9:45 p. m., it is plenty cool enough to enjoy a good night's sleep—in fact the U. S. army blanket feels pretty good along about midnight. Another good feature of this climate is the continuous gulf breeze which blows from the southeast 24 hours out of every 24 and makes life bearable for us Northerners.

We have been in camp six days now and the boys from the Rum river valley are in good shape physically, at that. Only a very few have reported at the hospital at sick call and these were afflicted with only minor troubles. Outside of these small local disturbances the boys are all physically fit and are getting acclimated about as rapidly as any of the northern troops. Captain Johnson is very careful with his men in regard to overwork and a consequent overheating, and it is principally due to his good judgment that the boys are standing up as well as they are.

The first few days in camp were very trying on the men owing to the heat and the poor water supply. The work of pitching tents, unloading baggage and making camp was real hard work for a bunch of men from the north who had spent five days on the train and then jumped right into hard work before they had a chance to recuperate from their wearisome journey. Another drawback was the poor water supply for the first few days. When we struck camp the water supply consisted of irrigation ditch water, hauled quite a distance by tank wagons, and not enough to go half way around among the various regiments concentrated here in the usual American rush way of doing things first and planning them out carefully after it is all over. However the water supply is better now as the grounds are all piped and the water ready to turn on—but not turned on as yet. The lack of water was also a big handicap in the cooking and washing game, so important in this camp life. Rations were also badly mixed up the first few days, but this part of the camp life is better adjusted now and the men are being fed better than at the first and consequently feel better.

The camp of the Third Minnesota now presents a very military appearance, with the company and regimental streets all ditched and graded up to the plans and specifications of the army engineers who staked out the lines, and then each company got out their entrenching tools and other implements of torture and proceeded to do some real road work that would have gladdened the heart of the publisher of the Union. Each tent was also ditched in good shape in preparation for the torrential Texas rains which don't come very often, but when they do come are near-cloudbursts. A heavy rain soaked this part of the country just before we arrived but we have had no moisture since except the heavy night dews, which are caused by proximity to the Gulf of Mexico. The sun shines incessantly during the day time with a few clouds obscuring it occasionally, and at night we always have a bright southern moon that makes it almost light enough to read by.

NOTES.

The hot weather is a big help to Cook Jones as all he has to do is to set his eggs, meat or whatever he has to cook, out in the sun and in a few minutes it is ready to serve.

A piece of ice has just mysteriously made its way into the company water can and as this means an ice cold drink we will have to duck and beat it for the water hole while the beating is good. The Princeton ball team is diligently

practicing and when properly acclimated will start in cleaning up the southern league—this with all due respect to the Princeton recruits who were left at home on this southern trip.

Rattlesnakes, scorpions, tarantulas, spiders of all kinds, horned toads, cactus, mesquite and chaparral form a battalion of new reptiles, insects and plant life formerly unknown to the Minnesota men. Every reptile, insect and form of plant life bears a horn or sharp spike of some kind, for what purpose God only knows.

Quartermaster Sergeant Hofflander is the most contented man in the regiment, but there's a reason. Dame Rumor has it that a dark eyed Mexican senorita is the cause of Hoff's mental state. (Take this with a grain of salt—cum grano salis, as they would say in this country.) Nellie G., the dog mascot of Company G, was lost in transit and now the company is without an official mascot. If anybody has an old mule or billy goat that he doesn't want the boys would appreciate a prompt shipment of same to Camp Llano Grande, charges prepaid.

—MIKE.

The More Roads the Better.

The outcome of the selection of the northern route of the Jefferson Highway promises to be what was hoped and predicted in these columns—the construction of equally good roads along the two rejected routes. With three routes proposed to the commission and only one to be chosen, two districts must necessarily be disappointed. But that is no reason why these districts should be left without standard highways. That is the way the people interested feel about it and the decision was no more than announced before steps were begun. Government and state aid in the construction of permanent roads of this character is available at any time. It is up to the public-spirited people of the territory affected to say whether they shall enjoy the benefits of good roads or sit in idleness and surrender all benefits to the counties and towns through which the designated highway shall pass. Northern Minnesota has taken the lead in the road crusade, and in many respects is better equipped than the southern part of the state. It will be very characteristic of Northern Minnesota to get busy now and provide two arterial highway systems that will put the Jefferson route to its melle, both in quality of roadway and time of completion. The more road competition we can get the better.—St. Paul Dispatch.

Working in the Sun.

Most of us are such creatures of habit that we are likely, in digging, cultivating, transplanting and thinning, to begin always at the same end of the garden rows and to work always in the same direction. Try varying of the method to suit the season and the time of day. If the day is hot and you want to avoid the effect of the sun as much as possible turn your face to it. If the day is cool and sun's warmth adds to your comfort, turn your back to it. In garden work you are bound to stoop more or less and with your back to the sun you present the broadest expanse of your person to its rays. On the contrary when you face the sun, so stooping, the rays strike mostly on your head, which, of course, should be protected by an ample hat with, perhaps a cabbage leaf in it.—Country Gentleman.

A Plucky Girl.

For the first time in three years Miss Mabel Prescott of Spencer Brook is home from Montana—and she is just convalescing from an operation at the Northwestern hospital. Miss Prescott went out to Montana three years ago last June and took up a 320 acre homestead on the Crow reservation in Rosebud county, about 15 miles from a railroad. She complied with all the requirements of the law, proved up and now has a patent to her land, which is worth from \$20.00 to \$30.00 an acre. Most of the time she lived alone in her shack on her claim. Miss Prescott is certainly a plucky little schoolma'am.

Sauk Rapids Next Sunday.

The snappy Sauk Rapids team has been secured for next Sunday's game here. Chief Olson has our team in good trim and everything indicates a rattling good game. Do not forget the time and place, Sunday afternoon at the fair grounds.

Nerve Also Very Essential.

A saloonkeeper objected to the police to going against a game of poker involving a deck with five cards. An automatic revolver is an indispensable to a game of that character.—Pioneer-Press.

ALVAH'S GRADUATES

A Group of Remarkably Bright Young Graduates From the St. Cloud Journal-Press Office.

Also Quite a Few From the Anoka Herald Office Under the Tutelage of Prof. Eastman.

Frank M. Eddy of the Sauk Center Herald is responsible for the following:

"It has been reported that the editor of the Journal-Press intends to start a training school for candidates. Well, why not? Who has shown better qualifications? Irving Caswell, Andy Fritz, Harvey Grimmer and last but not least, Harold Knutson, are all proteges of Eastman. During the last twenty years, you could not throw a club into Minnesota officialdom, either republican or democratic, without hitting one of "Alvah's boys." While never a candidate for an elective office himself he has made more candidates and piloted more men to election than any other man in the state.

"Our advice to aspiring candidates is first to secure Alvah's support and then go ahead.

"We hope he starts the school aforesaid. We here and now apply for two scholarships."

This is of course one of Eddy's pleasant jokes, but it recalls that the editor has had the support of some wonderfully bright boys, and who have made good in various lines. In addition to the above, there is Major A. A. Caswell of Anoka, who started for the Mexican border the other day with three sons; Dr. Eugene Murphy of St. Paul; M. C. Cutter, editor of the Thief River News, and who for several years was purchasing agent for the state board of control; Robert M. Eastman, of Chicago, president and half owner of the W. F. Hall Printing Co., the largest commercial printing plant in the United States; C. S. Eastman, assistant superintendent of the same; Charles Cook, who has been secretary of the North Dakota senate, and is a prosperous newspaper man and farmer of that state; James R. Jerrard, at the head of the Security Blank Book and Printing Co., of St. Cloud, and Earl D. Cross, manager of the Fritz-Cross Printing Co., both prosperous concerns; Dr. Phil Stangl, one of the brightest and most successful physicians of the Granite City, and his brother, Fritz Stangl, now fitting himself for the same profession; Arthur Gorman, private secretary to Congressman Lindbergh; W. C. Hammerel, for some years one of the ablest of the twin city reporters, and now in business for himself; Will McGregor, a rising young attorney of St. Paul; Robert Calhoun, who is a brilliant student in the Divinity school at Yale, and Editor Honor of the Cold Spring Record.

It is really a remarkable list of able men, who are taking an active and influential part in the world's work.

And we once again pay a tribute to the memory of those who made a mark high up in achievement and honorable endeavor, and who are ever an inspiration to us: C. C. Eastman, who was the editor of the Wadena Pioneer-Journal; John C. Eastman, editor of the Thief River Falls News; H. M. Henderson, editor of the Verdale Sun, and dearest of all, Maurice W. Eastman, a graduate of Dartmouth, city editor of the Journal-Press.

As boys and men we are grateful to have been permitted to have associated with them, for a season, and we are proud of them all.

And the boys still working side by side with us, are all doing faithful work, and may the good Lord bless them all.—St. Cloud Journal-Press.

Dentist to Locate Here.

Dr. N. A. Stacey and wife, formerly of Rochester, Minn., arrived Monday and will make Princeton their future home.

Dr. Stacey has had several years' experience and comes well recommended from Rochester.

At present he will be located at the Merchants hotel, but as soon as the new addition of the First National bank is completed, Dr. Stacey will occupy the rooms in the addition and will have a thoroughly modern and up-to-date place.

All instruments will be sterilized by electricity and, the addition being built especially for the purpose of a dental office, will insure every convenience for the public.

The rooms will be lighted by a semi indirect system and will be furnished in mahogany and fumed oak.