

THE PRINCETON UNION

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Subscription Price \$1.50

Office: First Street, East of Court House

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"Our Country! In her intercourse with foreign nations may she always be in the right; but our Country, right or wrong."

Probably the reason some people have red noses is that they bathe too often—internally.

Many people are inclined to the opinion that the "new freedom" savors largely of slavery.

Now that the country is "bone dry" the price of clothes should decline at least 100 per cent.

Well, coming down to brass tacks, Mr. Bryan could scarcely make a worse mess of the job than Professor Wilson.

With Colonel House at his old home in Texas, what is to prevent this nation from going to the demitition howls?

Americans are sick and tired of a virtual one-man government, but, thank the Lord, the day of their deliverance is fast approaching.

There is at least one new year's resolution the people have made upon which they will not be able to make good until the ides of November.

So far Mr. Bryan has not made an open statement that the presidency of the United States is being forced upon him, but he is doubtless imbued with that impression.

"Eighty in the shade at Pasadena," says a news item. Just the right temperature for the propagation of microbes, while in Minnesota not a germ dares to stick its head out of doors.

Should Bill Bryan, by some unforeseen accident, secure the presidential nomination he will find more obstacles on the race course than he did the last time he ran into the political barbed-wire entanglements.

The friction between Jo. Daniels and Admiral Sims in relation to the awarding of war medals could probably have been averted by lining up the jackies and letting each one select the decoration which suited his fancy.

An administration organ states that "President Wilson has not yet decided whether he will accept a third term." Altogether unnecessary for him to render a decision in the premises. The people have already done so.

The mark, the pound sterling and the franc may wander up and down the financial gamut, but you will notice that the United States "one bone" is nailed firmly to 100 cents.—Minneapolis Journal.

Yes, 100 cents with 30 cents purchasing power.

The steamship Croatia brought over 1,068 immigrants from Italy the other day—daggers of the lower class—and they were all admitted to the United States. How about the immigration restriction laws? Are they inoperative or what?

An authority says the greater part of the agitation for the return of soldiers' bodies from France has been traced to undertakers' trade papers. Very likely. Those undertaker fellows have always been noted for their business acumen.

"The American Institute for the Suppression of Bolshevism" has been incorporated in New York. Let us hope that when the members catch a bolshevist they will see that he gets his just desserts. There should be organizations of this sort throughout the country.

An unbeliever avers that Jonah could not have been swallowed by a whale in consequence of the smallness of the sea mammal's mouth. Not so fast, you skeptic. In the days of Mr. Jonah it is possible that the whale either possessed a mouth of prodigious size or that man was a mere pigmy.

There are times when a man is out late at night he tells his wife the truth when asked where he has been—but not often. Now, however, he has a genuine excuse when he returns from his office as grouchy as a bear. "Figuring out that confounded enigma, the income tax," he snaps, and his wife believes him and endeavors to comfort him in his great trouble.

Bolshevists are still killing our boys in Siberia. Secretary Baker announces that some of the American troops will be immediately ordered home, but why not all of them? Why should we keep men in the frozen north to protect a so-called government which is in actuality no government at all?

The league of nations has at last been given birth and without America being a member thereof. Leon Bourgeois of France was elected permanent president and Sir Eric Drummond of England secretary. In the selection of a Frenchman for president the fondest hope of Professor Wilson goes aglimmering—to be the world's first chief executive was the height of his ambition.

H. D. Meyer, secretary of the dairy and food commission, is one of the candidates for Julius Schmah's shoes as secretary of state. Henry at one time published the Carver Journal. He says he has not entered the race upon the pretense that he has been "dragged into it by his friends" but because he wants the office. Mr. Meyer is a clean cut, capable young man, and is well known throughout the state.

One way of making an easy living is to hire out as a claqueur, so called,—join the claque union. A Chicago dispatch tells us that it costs the grand opera singers in the windy city each about \$20 a performance for claqueing—that is, applause by the members of this notorious organization, which is no more or less than a blackmailing gang. Failure to engage these claqueurs would mean hisses instead of applause and the consequent ruin of many a good singer or actress. Such vampires should be rounded up and sentenced to terms of imprisonment.

Harvey's Weekly: Seniority is a great thing; in the cabinet as well as in the army or navy. The postmaster general, whose office dates from 1779, proudly proclaims himself to be monarch of all he surveys, amenable in his decrees to no higher authority, not even the supreme court. The secretary of the navy, on the other hand, dating from only 1798, humbly defers to the president in the manhandled matter of bestowing decorations. As for the secretary of war he outranks the postmaster general, and is qualified, authorized, licensed and commissioned to bestow decorations upon himself.

Paul Deschanel, chief of the French chamber of deputies, has been elected president of the French republic, Poincare refusing to be a candidate and Clemenceau not caring whether he received the honor or not., Deschanel, who at one time fought a duel with Clemenceau and was severely wounded by that expert swordsman, is a man of peace rather than of war. Yet, withal, as president of the chamber of deputies, he has had perfect control over the noisy factions of the assembly and is respected by every member. Paul Deschanel appears to be the right man for president of his country.

General Wood's candidacy for the republican presidential nomination has started with a rush and at this time the warrior appears to be in the lead in this part of the country. While he is a military man it is contended that he possesses much business ability—that in this he is superior to Pershing, who is a military man without other qualifications. Again, there is a thread of sympathy running through the public mind in consequence of the shameful treatment received by General Wood at the hands of the Wilson administration. Hence, the general will, perhaps, stand a better show than some of the others in the race when the time comes for nominating a candidate, but we do not expect to see him win.

Herbert Hoover, speaking in support of a request by Secretary Glass for a government appropriation of \$150,000,000 for the relief of Austria, Poland and other European countries, said that the United States should serve notice that after the present emergency this government can no longer extend assistance to these countries—that the burden should hereafter rest upon the big nations of Europe. Under conditions imposed by the peace treaty, he declared, Austria "is doomed to be a perpetual poor house;" her agricultural area has been wrested from her and, consequently, she cannot raise sufficient food to supply her for more than three months in a year. "What was done was not on any American inspiration," Mr. Hoover adds. Perhaps not. But was not President Wilson a party to the peace treaty? Did he not assist in its formulation and approve of its construction?

There Are None. You never knew a regular boy that allowed his studies to interfere with his meals.

OPINIONS OF EDITORS.

And That's About All He Has.

We are told that the friendship between President Wilson and Colonel House remains unbroken. We trust this is true, even if unimportant. The chief executive of the United States of America surely is entitled to one stick-fast friend.—St. Cloud Journal-Press.

His Greatest Handicap.

If Bryan should come up for president again his greatest handicap would be the fact that he was responsible for the presidency of Woodrow Wilson, "who kept us out of war," according to the slogan on the strength of which he was elected.—Red Wing Eagle (dem.).

Kick 'Em Out.

The real issue that will confront the country in the coming campaign is how to reduce the high cost of government. The answer is: Knock out the blundering, inefficient south-bossed party now in the saddle. It has cost the people of this country several billion dollars, in the mere matter of waste alone.—St. Cloud Journal-Press.

Prettiest Frescoing in the World.

A New York judge has decided that the marks of baby's fingers on the walls do not constitute cause for damages for a grouchy landlord. The judge might have added that baby's finger marks on anything and everything is the prettiest frescoing in the world—an art not equaled by the greatest living artist.—Mesaba Ore.

Disloyalists Will Support Him.

Last week, too, it was announced that Attorney Albert Pfander of New Ulm would try for the republican nomination. Some years ago Pfander served in the state legislature as a democrat. In the early stages of the war he received a lot of unenviable publicity because of his anti-draft activities, and narrowly escaped being disbarred. His candidacy, should he file, doubtless will receive the support of the disloyal element throughout the district.—St. Peter Herald.

Distinguished Service? Ye Gods!

For distinguished service during the war Secretary Daniels has awarded the navy cross to Admiral Cary T. Grayson. It is not specified in the award just what the "distinguished service" was that attracted the secretarial eye and merited the cross. So far as the public is aware Dr. Grayson has done nothing for several years but furnish the background to social functions at the white house, play golf with Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, and order the president to bed when he had the headache.—Preston Times.

Bureau Lacks System.

The United States bureau of war risk insurance is now only about six months behind with its correspondence. Surely, something of the efficiency of the draft should be brought to bear in all the relations of the government with the returned soldiers. Otherwise the former service men can scarcely be blamed for feeling that they are pouring money into what seems a bottomless pit. In deciding whether or not to go on with their payments they need to understand clearly just what the provisions of the whole system are. Still, the endless standing in line for one thing and another in the army has trained them in patience.—Christian Science Monitor.

That Free Love Fight.

It is rather enjoyable to watch the fight that is going on in nonpartisan ranks over the free-love proposition. Some of them are calling others awful names. It seems that all of the members of the league are not in favor of any program of free love or of the teaching of this bunk to the children. There are a lot of honest men in this league and they will be all right after they get out from under the Townley yoke. We are of the opinion that the average farmer has about as much use for socialism and some of the other radical rot as he has shown himself to have for free-love. North Dakota is about through with Townley and his teachings. The truth will win eventually.—Winnebago City Enterprise.

Cost of Creel, the Camouflager.

It now transpires that George Creel's (mis) information war bureau cost the government, which is us, something over six million dollars. It was no doubt a fat take for George, but we fail to see where the public got a penny's worth. His purported information was either stuffed, distorted or suppressed out of all semblance of truth, a veritable vehicle for the sickening laudation of the hand that fed him. And to think that his drive added six million dollars to our war expenditures! Doesn't it make us tired when we contemplate now an incompetent democratic administration squandering the money which the ordinary taxpayer so cheerfully turned over to the government for war purposes?—Preston Times.

You Can Economize in clothes

THE high cost of clothes is not the price you pay for them; it's what you get for your money.

If the clothes dont wear, dont give you good service, they're expensive at any price. You can reduce the cost of clothes by being particular about what you get for what you spend.

Get all-wool fabrics and high-class tailoring; nothing else wears so well: Get good style; a good appearance is economy. You'll get all these things here in Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes; complete satisfaction or money back.

Alfred Melin Company

The Home of Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes

Princeton,

Minnesota

Charged With Heinous Crime.

Charley Peterson—known as "Black Peterson"—of Greenbush was arrested last Thursday by Sheriff Shockley upon a warrant issued by County Attorney Doane, charging incest—carnal knowledge of his two daughters, aged 13 and 15 years. He was arraigned before Court Commissioner John F. Petterson, pleaded not guilty, and his bail was fixed in the sum of \$2,000 to appear before the grand jury at the next term of the district court.

The Union learns this morning from a reliable source that Peterson has disappeared from his farm.

On Monday afternoon the two Peterson girls, Edla aged 15, and Edith, aged 13,—who had been taken from their father and for several days cared for by Mrs. Shockley, were brought before Judge of Probate Sanford, to whom they related the story of their frightful experience—the abuse and neglect to which they had been subjected by their father. The poor girls had previously told their troubles to Mrs. Shockley, and the story was one of harrowing detail—the story of two little girls attacked by a beast in human form, and that beast their father.

Judge Sanford issued a commitment to the state public school at Owatonna, where the mistreated girls will be sent after the necessary arrangements have been made, provided they can be accommodated at that institution. If not they will be sent to some other state school. They are thankful that they have been taken from their brutal father.

Three other Peterson children were taken from their father some time ago and sent to Owatonna.

Potato Prices Still Climb.

Potato prices in the Princeton market are still in the ascendancy and there is no indication that the highest level has been reached. Ohios, Cobblers, Kings and Russets have advanced from 10 to 15 cents per cwt since our last week's market report was published. In consequence of the cold weather but a very small quantity of potatoes have been received at the warehouses during the week and shipments have been insignificant.

Sam Has Things to Learn.

A woman in Buffalo was killed in the rush of an army food sale. Uncle Sam, with all his ability, does not yet know how to conduct a bargain sale.—Baltimore American.

Do not sell a hide without getting our prices. Townsend Produce Company. 44-tfc



Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes

Initiation of Officers.

The Woman's Benefit association of the Maccabees met on Tuesday afternoon and installed the following officers for the ensuing year: Commander, Abbie Howard; lieutenant commander, Anna King; past commander, Hilda Nelson; secretary, Nellie Wylie; chaplain, Delia McCue; sergeant, Fannie Young; lady at arms, Edith Whitcomb; sentinel, Annie Ewing; picket, Cora Whitney; collector, Josephine Zimmerman. Following the installation by Supreme Commander Bira M. West, a social afternoon was passed and one of the good old-fashioned luncheons enjoyed.

MILO, ROUTE 1

Eli Northway is a guest of his brother, M. E., and family here.

I. F. Callander visited his daughters, Mrs. George Allan and Mrs. Archie Taylor, of St. Cloud, a couple of days last week.

Miss Mabel Hanson of Milaca was a guest over Sunday of her friend, Stella Sederquist.

Verlin Salee came up from Princeton on Thursday and spent Sunday with Harold Johnson.

The "Dust of the Earth" was played at the community hall in Foreston on Friday evening by some of the young folks of district 6. Although the roads were in bad condition quite a few were in attendance and the pies which were sold went very high. The players cleared \$70. They express thanks to all those who helped to make it a success, especially Mr. and Mrs. Jack Stromwall, Mrs. A. R. Thorson, Frederick Neumann and Miss Bishop, who entertained the audience between acts.

John Bleed left for Minneapolis on Saturday morning, where he will remain a few days on business.

A few from this vicinity attended the play, "Deacon Dubbs," given in district 30 on Saturday evening.

Miss Swanield Bjorkesette of Milaca is employed this week at the Chas. Miller home.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sanford and children took Sunday dinner at the Britton home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Miller and daughter, Esther, left for their home in Chelsea, S. D., Tuesday, after spending a couple of weeks with his brother, Chas. Sanford, and family.

LIVONIA

Albert Miller was a passenger to St. Paul on Monday.

Owen Babcock came home from Dundas on Saturday night, after spending the past two weeks with

relatives there.

John Gramhill and Geo. Leonard were in Elk River on Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cohoes and family were callers at John Cohoes' on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Kruger are the proud parents of a new baby, born to them recently.

John Brand from Cambridge spent several days at the home of his son, Carl, last week.

M. Chenney was called to Dundas last week by the serious illness of his wife, who had gone there to visit relatives.

A number of young folks surprised Merton Cohoes last Wednesday evening, it being his 16th birthday anniversary. A lunch was served and the young folks departed feeling they had spent a very pleasant evening together.

Mrs. Homer Erickson and baby spent several days at the VanGander home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Jannusch and family were guests at E. A. Smyth's on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Miller Sunday in Crown.

Martin Grams and George Bartz of Crown were circulating in Livonia on Sunday. What's the attraction?

A Sign in Davenport, Iowa. "Ford Garage. Horseshoeing." Whoa, Henry?

LOCAL MARKET QUOTATIONS

The quotations hereunder are those prevailing on Thursday morning at the time of going to press:

POTATOES.	
Triumphs	\$3.20 @ \$3.30
Burbanks	\$3.40 @ \$3.50
Ohios	\$3.35 @ \$3.60
Cobblers	\$3.45 @ \$3.55
Kings	\$3.25 @ \$3.40
Russets	\$3.50 @ \$3.70
(Per 100 lbs.)	

GRAIN.	
Wheat—No. 1	\$2.66
Wheat—No. 2	\$2.56
Wheat—No. 3	\$2.46
Wheat—No. 4	\$2.30
Wheat—No. 5	\$2.14
Flax	\$4.50 @ \$4.68
Rye	\$1.52 @ \$1.54
Oats	70c @ 72c
Barley	\$1.10 @ \$1.26
(These prices are subject to change at any time.)	

LIVE STOCK.	
Fat Beeves, per lb	5c @ 7c
Calves, per lb	10c @ 12c
Hogs, per cwt	\$9.00 @ \$10.50
Sheep, per lb	4c @ 6c
Hens, per lb	11c @ 15c