

## ITS ANNUAL MEETING

Glendorado Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company Convenes at the Court House Hall.

Report of Secretary Shows Association to be in a Sound Condition and Prospering.

The Glendorado Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance company met in annual session at the court house hall on Monday morning, and as only a small number of members were then present an adjournment was taken until 1 p. m.

At the afternoon session about a hundred members were in attendance and the business session commenced with the reading of the minutes of the last annual convention and the financial report for the year 1907 by Secretary J. A. Erstad. Both were unanimously approved.

The financial statement showed the total cash receipts for the year 1907, including balance on hand at end of previous year, to be \$2,321.63; losses paid during year 1907, \$1,456.70; all other disbursements \$700.87; cash on hand \$164.06; policies in force 726, carrying a total insurance of \$779,001.

P. H. Stay, Glendorado and Peter Jenson, Bogus Brook, were elected directors to succeed August Jaenicke and J. H. Grow. S. E. Nash of St. Cloud being elected to succeed himself.

The new board of directors then organized and elected O. H. Uglem, Princeton, president; Louis Rocheford, Greenbush, vice president; J. A. Erstad, Freer, secretary, and C. D. Kaliber, Elk River, treasurer.

President Uglem introduced for consideration the question of the amount of assessment to be levied, stating that a tax of one and a half mills would about cover the \$1,000 loss claim now owing by the company, and that he considered a one and a half mill assessment added to this should be levied to pay future losses—making in all three mills. Upon motion this was unanimously agreed to.

A motion was passed providing for the placing of all overdue notes in the hands of a collecting agency.

It was decided to print the financial statement and mail it with a list of the names and addresses of the officers to each member of the company.

A motion prevailed that where the fire loss exceeds \$300 the president and secretary shall select another director to act with them and, if possible, adjust such loss, but where it is found that this cannot be accomplished a meeting of the full board must be called.

Upon vote Foley was selected as the place for holding the next annual meeting and the convention adjourned.

The Glendorado Farmers' Mutual Insurance company is among the best associations of its kind in the country. Since its incorporation its assessments have been light and it has benefited many members. It is a good company to belong to. The directors and officers of the company are men well qualified for their duties—men who have the interest of the association at heart. None better could have been chosen.

### Catch Him in His Own Net.

The republicans of Minnesota, having built up Governor Johnson to presidential dimensions, are now casting about for ways to defeat him as a third term governor. After voting for Mr. Johnson twice, they are wondering if they can refrain for a third time.

They are urging themselves to do so because Theodore Roosevelt refused a third term as president, and George Washington objected to any man ever holding that office more than twice, while General Grant failed at his third trial. But that refers to the United States and this is merely Minnesota, where the republicans in 1880 elected John S. Pillsbury governor for a third consecutive term.

If precedent counts, it is against the party, if still a party, and in favor of Johnson, who can well ask, if plain John S. Pillsbury, citizen in ordinary of the state, was good enough for a third term, should not the state jump at a chance to retain the services of its citizen extraordinary whose name is blazoned with glory from ocean to ocean and who can be kept from the presidency only by the selfishness of Mr. Bryan and the bulk of Mr. Taft.

But it has been the republicans who have groomed and boomed the governor for the presidency, not the democrats. Fourteen hundred democratic

leaders have expressed their preference for Mr. Bryan and issued a manifesto to that effect. It is the republican press which calls this "disloyal," "a slap at the state" and turns with icy scorn from such "renegades."

In the democratic primaries the Johnson republicans will vote for Johnson delegates and some may even go to the state convention to make sure that Minnesota's Bryan delegation is safe for Johnson, for no one is so indignant at any slight of the governor as his republican supporters.

But there will be a fight just the same in the democratic state convention, even if the governor before that time abandons his present two-horse equestrian act and decides whether he really prefers the presidency he cannot get or the third term his republicans following might give him. The moral is that if the republicans who still cherish the name really wish to recapture the governorship, they should angle for democratic votes and find a candidate who can capture them. They should spread the governor's own net for him.—Duluth News-Tribune.

### Joe Leathers Imprisoned.

The other day Joe Leathers, who prides himself upon having the finest chickens in forty-five states, entered his hen house to gather up the eggs. While thus engaged a gust of wind came around the corner and closed the door, and as Joe had provided this door with a spring lock he was placed in a dilemma. He tried to force the door with his feet—and they are of wondrous dimensions—but failed. He ran against the door with his back but he could not spring it. He tried to open it with both prayer and profanation, but it availed him nothing. Then he sat down in the basket of eggs and thought over the situation, finally deciding that yelling would be the proper course to pursue. So he yelled and he yelled, and this had the effect of bringing a number of dogs to the henhouse. The dogs of course suspected they had a chicken thief cornered and kept up a continuous barking, but Mrs. Leathers, who looked out of the kitchen door to investigate the cause of the commotion, thought that the crows merely had a cat up a tree and paid no further attention to the music. Finally a happy thought occurred to Joe. He whipped out his jack knife and cut a six-inch hole in the side of the coop. Calling his favorite trick dog, Fido Leathers, to the hole, he wrote a short note on a piece of tar paper—the only kind he could find—and directed the animal to carry it to the house. The dog delivered the note to Mrs. Leathers, and after she had deciphered its contents, which occupied half an hour, she proceeded to the rescue. Joe was released from his prison and went to the house with all possible speed to thaw out. He had been imprisoned two hours and sixteen minutes and was half frozen.

Sensible Action of Isanti Co. Commissioners. By a majority vote of three to two the Isanti county commissioners have voted that the county shall care for all the bridges within its limits that span Rum river. For years the bridge across the Rum at Cambridge has been a county charge, and it is certainly no more than fair that the county should care for all the other Rum river bridges. Commissioner I. F. Walker of Spencer Brook led the fight for putting all the bridges on the county, and the Independent-Press says he made an eloquent speech in behalf of the resolution he offered. Mr. Walker is capable of making a good speech and besides he is a level-headed business man. There may be litigation over the resolution adopted and it may require a supreme court guess to settle the matter, but we cannot help but believe that the action of the majority of the commissioners will be sustained.

### Too Much Bonus-Giving.

Milaca has a chance to secure a pickling factory by paying a bonus of \$1,000. The salting plant of the company would represent an investment of about \$4,000. We do not pretend to advise the business men of Milaca and the farmers of the vicinity, but we should think if the pickling company was guaranteed that a certain amount of cucumbers would be raised each year—enough to justify the erection of a plant—it is all that could reasonably be expected. The prices paid for cucumbers and other vegetables by pickling factories do not net the producers more than a fair return for the time and labor expended. Why not reverse the thing and pay the farmers a bonus for raising truck? There has been too much bonus-giving in both Milaca and Princeton in the past, and neither place has reaped any lasting benefits therefrom.

## JOINT INSTALLATION

Princeton Lodges of Odd Fellows and Rebekahs Install Their Officers for the Ensuing Year.

Ceremonies Followed by Select Musical Program and Luncheon of Light Refreshments.

The Odd Fellows and Rebekahs jointly installed officials for the year 1908 at their hall on Monday evening. Deputy Grand Master J. G. Goulding was the installing officer of the Odd Fellows and he was assisted in the ceremonies by other officers selected for the occasion. Following is a list of the Odd Fellows installed:

Elective—Noble grand, Ira G. Stanley; vice grand, August Henschel; recording secretary, Robt. H. King; financial secretary, J. C. Herdliska; treasurer, R. D. Byers.

Appointive—Chaplain, Solomon Long; warden, D. W. Spaulding; conductor, S. H. Palmer; inside guardian, Isalah Mudgett; outside guardian, Lewis Henschel; right scene supporter, Wm. Orton, sr.; left scene supporter, Chas. Groff; right supporter of noble grand, W. G. Fredricks; left supporter of noble grand, Jos. Leathers; right supporter of vice grand, F. A. Lowell; left supporter of vice grand, A. Z. Norton.

Directly after the Odd Fellows' installation Mrs. Jaax, district deputy president, assisted by Mrs. Lillian Van Alstein, grand secretary, and others installed the officers of the Rebekah order, and the ceremonies were performed in a manner which elicited applause from the two hundred and fifty persons present. The officers installed were as follows:

Elective—Noble grand, Mrs. Fredricks; vice grand, Inga Berg; recording secretary, Fanny Herdliska; financial secretary, Blanche Byers; treasurer, Clara Westling.

Appointive—Chaplain, Mrs. August Henschel; outside guardian, August Henschel; warden, Mrs. Zimmerman; conductor, Mrs. George; inside guardian, Mrs. Newton; past noble grand, Agnes Peterson; right supporter of noble grand, Annie Sadley; left supporter of noble grand, Lena Smith; right supporter of vice grand, Lillian Van Alstein; left supporter of vice grand, Nellie Anderson.

The ceremonies connected with the installation of both lodges lasted until almost midnight. Mrs. Eunice Melville of Minneapolis, state secretary of the Rebekahs, gave a very instructive talk for the benefit of the order and several vocal selections were rendered by a ladies' quartet consisting of Mrs. Cooney, Misses Ethel Palmer, Ida May Schmidt and Rita Byers. Miss Palmer also sang a solo. Light refreshments were served at the close.

### Surprised at Last.

Mrs. E. M. Chapman had often declared that no party of persons could ever spring a surprise on her—that is, they could never design an event of the nature commonly known as a "surprise" without her obtaining an inkling of what was forthcoming. But it proved otherwise. On Monday Mrs. L. G. Prescott prevailed upon Mrs. Chapman to visit her home for the purpose of preparing a surprise on Mrs. Grow, and Mrs. Chapman willingly consented. She took a basket of good things to eat with her and joined a number of other ladies at Mrs. Prescott's who had also brought baskets of luncheon. Everything ready, the party started out ostensibly to surprise Mrs. Grow, but when the ladies reached the Chapman residence they entered therein. Mrs. Grow's name was merely used as a blind and Mrs. Chapman was surprised at last.

It was a merry party that celebrated the first surprise of Mrs. Chapman, and the hostess was presented with three embroidered handkerchiefs. It is not likely that Mrs. Chapman will soon forget her "first surprise party."

### In the "O Be Joyful" Stage.

On Tuesday afternoon Marshal Cravens demonstrated his agility by stopping a team which was coming down Main street at full gallop. Within the wagon was a man in an "O be joyful" stage of hilarity swinging an ax handle around his head. It didn't take Sid more than a minute after he had halted the horses to drag the hilarious gentleman from the wagon and march him before Justice Norton, who heard the evidence and instructed the prisoner to produce five dollars and costs, or a total of seven plunks. He produced. At the time when the marshal stopped the horses there were many teams and children on the street and Sid's promptness probably averted a serious accident.

## TWO CALLED BEYOND

Mrs. Erick Nystrom Dies at Her Home Near Green Lake From Tuberculosis on January 15.

Lloyd Rust of Wyannet Passes Away at Northwestern Hospital on Thursday, January 16.

Mrs. Karin Nystrom, wife of Erick Nystrom of Green Lake, died at her home on Wednesday, January 15, at 1:30 p. m. from pulmonary tuberculosis, aged 42 years. Mrs. Nystrom had been sick about fifteen months. Funeral services were conducted at the family residence on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock by Rev. Hall of Spencer Brook and the burial took place in Oak Grove cemetery. Over forty Pythians from the Princeton lodge and a large number of M. B. A.'s from Wyannet and the surrounding country were in attendance at the funeral. Pretty floral tributes were placed upon the casket and grave by the fraternal orders and relatives and friends of the deceased.

Mrs. Nystrom was born in Helsingland, Sweden, on December 2, 1865. Her maiden name was Karin Person and she was married in the fatherland on November 7, 1887. With her husband she came to America in 1903 and for three months lived in Wisconsin. In November of the same year the family moved onto the farm in Wyannet, where Mrs. Nystrom died. Six children were born of the marriage, five sons and one daughter, all of whom are living and whose ages range from 8 to 19 years. Mrs. Nystrom has a sister living in Wyannet, Mrs. O. Larson, and two sisters and four brothers in Sweden.

### Lloyd Rust.

Lloyd Rust, the 14-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Rust of Wyannet, died at the Northwestern hospital on Thursday following an operation for appendicitis by Dr. Cooney on the preceding Tuesday.

When the boy was received at the hospital he was in a very precarious condition—suffering from a ruptured appendix and acute inflammation of the bowels. From the first Dr. Cooney entertained no idea that the patient would live, for septic poisoning was in evidence when the incision was made.

It seems that the parents of the boy had done their duty so far as they knew. They had administered, says Dr. Cooney, Dr. Adler's so-called appendicitis cure with the full belief that their son would be restored to health, and when he was received at the hospital the disease had reached that stage of acuteness where there was only one chance in a thousand of his pulling through.

The funeral of Lloyd Rust was held from the family residence in Wyannet at 2 o'clock on Monday afternoon and the burial took place in the Sandy lake cemetery. Rev. Hall of Spencer Brook officiated at the residence and the services at the grave were conducted by the Good Templar lodge of which Lloyd was a member.

### St. Cloud Policeman Shot.

Burglars shot and probably fatally wounded Patrolman Henry Becker at St. Cloud on Tuesday night. The desperadoes had burglarized four stores when Officer Becker saw one of them in the establishment of Hiemenz & Rieder. The officer entered the building and at the point of his gun captured the man. As he was leading him out of the building he was met by two of the companions of the man under arrest, who opened fire. Becker was shot four times, but was able to return the fire and says he is sure he hit one of the robbers. Then the officer, weak from the loss of blood, sank to the ground. He has wounds in the back, chest, neck, and both arms.

Two suspects have been arrested, one in St. Cloud and one at Foley. Wide-Awake Club Election. On Saturday the Wide-Awake club met at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Prescott and elected the following officers: President, Eileen Walker; vice president, Alice Saxon; secretary, Ruth Briggs; treasurer, Millie Pringle; flower committee, Mary Whitney, Eva Ross and Ruth Briggs. Following the election two vocal selections were rendered by Miss Ouida Brown and Mrs. Prescott provided a bounteous supper.

### Is It Pelt of Dachshund?

"Do you buy otter skins?" asked a small boy of Herr Gottwerth on Saturday morning. "Certainly, me boy," was the response. "Then here you are, sir; she's a dandy, and pa told me that if I could get five dollars for the fur to let 'er go." "Too much, me boy; I'll give you four." The boy said that, while he didn't like to be jewed down below the price placed upon the pelt by his dad, he would risk a walloping when he returned home by taking the four dollars. Money was paid and boy departed. But it later dawned upon Herr Gottwerth that he had been flim-flammed. So he called in all the expert fur men available and each, after careful examination, declared that the pelt was that of a dachshund—one of those long-bodied, short-legged hounds used for chasing the elusive cottontail. Thus the story got abroad and for the remainder of the day life was made a burden to Herr Gottwerth. He was called up on the phone a hundred and twenty-seven times and asked repeatedly, "Do you want any more dog skins?" Then again, urchins by the dozen went to the meat shop with dogs on strings offering them for sale. But Herr Gottwerth is a good natured soul and seldom gets mad. He merely chased the kids from his market with a cleaver.

In the face of expert testimony Herr Gottwerth still denies that the pelt is that of a dachshund. He says he knows an otter skin when he sees it and no one can fool him on furs.

### Returns to Saskatchewan.

Alex. Stewart, formerly a resident of Greenbush, but now a representative of the International Harvester company with headquarters at Milestone, Saskatchewan, Canada, arrived here on Saturday and left for the British northwest on Tuesday. Mr. Stewart says that the crops in Saskatchewan province were fairly good last year, oats yielding from 70 to 100 bushels per acre, wheat 20 to 35 bushels and flax 12 to 30 bushels south of the Soo railway. In the northern section, however, some of the grain was injured by the early frosts. The country is fast being settled, says Mr. Stewart, but grain raising is the principal pursuit of the farmers. So it stands to reason that Minnesota is far ahead of Saskatchewan as an agricultural country, for here the farmer has a diversity of crops to depend on whereas there they have nothing but grain and have to run the risk of their one sustaining crop being a failure.

### M. S. Rutherford Attends Convention.

M. S. Rutherford attended the convention of state commercial clubs on Friday and Saturday of last week and says that the gathering was a very enthusiastic one. The meeting was called for the purpose of making endeavor to advertise the resources of Minnesota through the medium of the various commercial clubs of the state—to scatter information broadcast for the guidance of those who are seeking locations for residence, whether it be on the farm or in the towns and villages. Mr. Rutherford will call a meeting of the Princeton Commercial club as soon as plans of procedure have been formulated by the executive committee appointed at the St. Paul convention.

### A Neighbor's Kind Greetings.

The Princeton Union completes with this week's issue, its thirty-first year. The Union has long ranked among Minnesota's leading and influential weeklies, and its aggressive publisher, Robert C. Dunn, he of political fame, has been a power in the state, and a "permanent fixture" of Princeton's growth and progress during these many long years—although Bob did not, or rather could not "build his house upon a rock," etc.—Ogilvie Sentinel.

### Only a Few Old Papers.

A forlorn looking specimen of the human race, with tattered garments, invaded our sanctum last Tuesday morning, and asked for a few old papers. He said he was going "down the line" and was undoubtedly one of the genus tramp kind. Such is the life of the wayfarer—in midwinter.—Ogilvie Sentinel.

### AT NORTHWESTERN HOSPITAL.

Marion Cater received a fracture of the left leg while at work in Tilley's camp and was brought to the hospital, where Dr. Cooney set the bone. Mr. Cater is now at the home of Leon Wheeler and is fast recovering.

William Kaliber, who was submitted to a surgical operation last week, is getting along first rate, but being an active man, it is very irksome for him to remain in bed.

Mrs. Hans Hanson of Orrock, from whose brain Dr. Cooney extracted a bullet last week, is getting along nicely. Dr. Cooney at this time expects her to recover. If the doctor's hopes are realized this will prove one of the most remarkable feats in modern surgery, for the bullet was deeply imbedded in the brain and a large number of bone splinters were driven into the organ.

## OPINIONS OF EDITORS

### The Gospel Truth.

Not every wind-jammer who beats the air as a moralist, can at every time and every place be trusted.—Vesta Censor.

### Why Not One of the Two?

If R. C. Dunn and J. F. Jacobson should decide to pull together as some of the papers are saying, they could move a big load and help materially in electing a republican governor this year.—Hubbard County Clipper.

### There Will be Something Doing.

If Hon. J. F. Jacobson comes out and makes it known that he is a candidate for the republican gubernatorial nomination, there will be something doing for his cause all along the line.—Evansville Enterprise.

### Sensible Henry Rines.

The republican convention is six months off and it has been demonstrated in the past that long campaigns for the gubernatorial nominations are not conducive to harmony and without harmony the party cannot succeed at the polls.

### All Want Tariff Reform.

Does being a strong advocate of tariff reform qualify a man for president of the United States? Why Minnesota alone has two hundred thousand candidates. Think of something else, for some of us have to stay at home to do the chores.—Bemidji Sentinel.

### Old Allen Has Been Seen Things.

The Crookston Times has a long article on "Treating Fence Posts." That's a new one on us. We saw a lumber-jack trying mighty hard to induce a dummy in front of O'Leary & Bowser's to take a drink, but we have never seen it tried on fence posts.—Bemidji Sentinel.

### There is No Understanding But—

There is an unconfirmed report going the rounds of the press that R. C. Dunn may become an active candidate for the republican nomination for governor, and further that there is an understanding with J. F. Jacobson, which may result in the Madison man's support for Dunn.—Brainerd Tribune.

### Compared to a Grasshopper Plague.

Van Sant, at one time governor of this great state—by accident we opine—has indicated to his friends that he would like the job once more. We could hardly imagine a worse calamity than another infliction of two more years of Van Santism. Rather a grasshopper plague.—Chaska Valley Herald.

### A Futrid Reminiscence.

Van Sant! Let us see he used to be governor, didn't he? He is the fellow who having been honored twice by his party refused to help a republican candidate to succeed him in office. We rather guess Van Sant will do for private in the rear ranks for a while. Should he be nominated a whole lot of republicans will do what he did in 1904—vote for the democrat whoever he may be.—West St. Paul Times.

### Of Course It Is the Truth.

Jim Manahan is a red-headed Irishman, a native of southern Minnesota. He is an able attorney and public man and a close personal friend of W. J. Bryan. He is also possessed of a very caustic tongue and is not afraid to "call a spade a spade." That's the reason the Johnson democracy of this state is so horrified because he said their John Alfred was the candidate of the "interests" for president. Why shouldn't he say it? It's so isn't it?—Sauk Rapids Sentinel-Free Press.

### Why Not?

In the Sixth district there are a number of republicans who have been loyal in their support of the party, and who have never asked for an office or any public recognition. When the district convention meets to select delegates to the Chicago convention, why not pick some of these patriots—and cut out the office holders, past and present? To be elected a delegate to the national convention is an honor to be appreciated—and the men who have been doing the fighting, the rank and file, who are republicans because they believe in the principles of the party, and who have no selfish scheme in view—those are the kind of men to trust with delegated authority.—St. Cloud Journal-Free Press.