

THE PRINCETON UNION

BY R. C. DUNN.

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Business Manager. Editor.

We note that the copper market is jumping up and down like a jack-in-the-box. The Guggenheims are of course pulling the string.

If increased demand for good horses and the high price which they are bringing is a criterion it will take many years before the automobile puts the equine out of commission.

The Ladies' Home Journal is to be commended for its good sense. In casting about for a partner it did not go to Europe, as do our heiresses, but purchased a Country Gentleman.

Six American gentlemen will enter into an oyster eating contest with six English gentlemen at the Savoy hotel, London, says a press cablegram. Six American and six English hogs would be a more correct categorization.

Cass Lake has lost its Voice. That paper has gone out of existence, and this leaves the Times the sole occupant of the field. It is merely another case of the survival of the fittest in a territory where one paper is enough.

That coterie of self-styled "progressives" from the state of Minnesota—C. R. Davis, Chas. A. Lindbergh, Halvor Steenerson and W. S. Hammond—who voted against the Canadian reciprocity agreement in the national house of representatives should have their portraits hung in the hall of fame!

A Missouri country editor suggests that rural newspaper men form a trust, build mills and make their own paper. The great difficulty which confronts this proposition is that the rural newspaper publishers couldn't raise the wherewithal to build paper mills. The whole bunch could scarcely scrape up sufficient ready cash to buy a cider mill.

Mr. Bryan says that if a southern man is nominated for president of the United States on the democratic ticket he sees no reason why it should not be Hoke Smith of Georgia. He said this to Hoke in person. Mr. Bryan, however, has no idea that a southern man will be nominated—the man he would like to see get the nomination is himself. The sage of Nebraska is becoming as much of a fox as Frank Day.

Moralists of White Horse, N. J., want the word "hello" expunged from the English language because it savors too strongly of that other word designating the brimstonious, bottomless pit. If some of those pious personages were to take "central's" place for half an hour and listen to the conversations they would come to the conclusion that "hello" is a melodious word compared with some of those used by people who talk politics over the wires.

An exchange declares that the United States senate represents the interests and the house of representatives the common people. This is not absolutely correct. There are some senators—very few—who try to represent the common people and some representatives—not a small number—who cater to the interests. These are the facts in a nutshell—facts that cannot be disputed if the report of the proceedings of our lawmakers, as published in the Congressional Record, are a criterion from which to draw conclusions.

Senator Root, in an address at the Pan-American commercial congress at Washington, deplored the fact that the operation of the law against the great business organizations "reduced the industrial activity of the country." In other words, Mr. Root believes that the trusts should be permitted to carry on their nefarious operations unrestricted—he believes that the Sherman anti-trust law should be repealed. But Mr. Root is a United States senator, and as such he could hardly be expected to antagonize trusts and monopolies.

In Eldora, Iowa, a farmer named Pinske attempted to drink from a jug of alcohol and a spark from a pipe which he had in his hand ignited the contents of the jug and he was burned to death. A person would think that a man whose stomach will withstand undiluted alcohol would be thoroughly asbestosized—that he would be impervious to all fire excepting, perhaps, that of hades. At any rate the incident chronicled above should be a warning to persons who are in the habit of drinking the inflammable poison.

That man Madero, self-styled provisional president of Mexico, is, metaphorically speaking, between the devil and the deep blue sea. The federal army is after him in Mexico and the federal officers in the United States. A warrant issued by United States Commissioner Oliver charges that Madero planned an armed military expedition against a friendly nation and caused arms and ammunition to be sent into Mexico from the United States in violation of the neutrality and customs laws. Madero had better skedaddle into Honduras, where his ability as a leader would probably be appreciated.

Leading Israelites of the country called upon President Taft last week to protest against the action of the Russian government in refusing to recognize United States passports presented by Muscovite Jews who have become naturalized Americans. The committee suggested to the president that the commercial treaty existing between the United States and Russia be abrogated unless the Russian government changes its tactics. These Jews certainly have good cause for complaint, and the United States should insist that Russia recognize its passports irrespective of the nationality to which they are issued.

Russia, upon some pretense or other, is always seeking to gobble up more territory—to add to its already vast possessions. It has now discovered that China has violated the St. Petersburg treaty of 1881 and has in consequence begun the mobilization of troops in the province of Ili, which was formerly occupied by Russia but restored to China in 1881. Great Britain, France and Germany have been notified by the Russian government of its intent, but the greedy, despotic czar had better go easy, as Uncle Sam is liable to step in and call a halt if he should attempt to annex China.

The foolish remarks of Champ Clark in the house reciprocity debate that the ratification of the agreement would ultimately lead to annexation of Canada stirred up considerable commotion among members of parliament at Ottawa. Champ declares that the utterance was made in a jocular spirit, but that does not, however, lessen its injuriousness. Those Canuck parliamentarians can't see through a joke, and Champ should have known that. To make a successful speaker Champ will have to avoid such slop-overs—he will have to bridle his tongue. He had better take a few lessons from that staid old diplomat, Joe Cannon, before he assumes charge of the gavel.

The International Sunshine society is a philanthropic organization in the true sense of the word. As an instance of its benevolent spirit an act which it has performed in Minneapolis is worthy of notice. Mrs. William Nessler, a hard-working widow with seven children, has been given a house and lot by this society. The organization, knowing that Mrs. Nessler was struggling to make a living for her family and that she was a deserving woman, succeeded in collecting sufficient funds to purchase a lot for her, and then prevailed upon lumber and other concerns to furnish material for the construction of a neat little modern dwelling. Union carpenters, masons and other mechanics offered to contribute their labor free and are now putting up the building. It will be furnished by the Sunshine society and everything made comfortable for the widow and her children. The Sunshine society is an organization worthy of its name.

The house on Tuesday passed the legislative reapportionment bill by a vote of 85 to 31.

Senator Root pays \$24,000 a year for his New York flat of twenty-two rooms. He doesn't save the rent out of his salary, evidently.—Little Falls Herald.

But senators do not have to depend on their salaries for living expenses. They have other and devious ways of making money.

A great international highway is being planned to run from New York to Montreal, and the scheme has received the approval of representatives of the principal municipalities on each side of the border. Such a highway as is proposed would cost millions of dollars, but there is every indication that the scheme will materialize. The United States and Canada are fast awakening to the necessity for more and better roads and we may expect to see vast improvements in the highway systems of both countries within the next few years.

Count Patrick O'Brien de Lassy has been convicted of the murder of Count Vassilli Bouturlin at St. Petersburg and sentenced to life imprisonment in the mines of Siberia. As plain Pat O'Brien this would probably never have happened, but when a title was tacked onto one end of his name and a French tail to the other it was more than any "decent" Irishman could be expected to withstand. Between the prefix and the affix Pat found himself in a "devil" of a fix.

President Taft has sent a special message to congress designating the territory in Minnesota which shall be "dry" and that which shall be "wet" in the so-called "Indian country." The president has abrogated in part the treaties of October 2, 1863, July 23, 1851, and September 30, 1854, and abrogated in whole the treaty of 1847, in accordance with the powers vested in him. This proclamation, supplemented by legislation along this line, will permit the sale of liquor in the state in regions not inhabited by Indians. "Dry" zones will be marked out in due season in accordance with the president's orders, and the legislation which will be enacted as a result thereof. Under the president's recommendations to congress Bemidji, Cass Lake, Walker, Akeley, Park Rapids, Detroit and a large number of other towns will be in the "dry" belt. Whether the president's orders will supersede the decisions of Judges Amidon and Willard is a matter for the courts to decide.

OPINIONS OF EDITORS

A Good Law.

South Dakota has passed a law which is now in effect compelling all saloons to close at nine o'clock instead of eleven.—Breckenridge Telegram.

No Equivocator Need Apply.

Cut this out and put it at the top of the page of your political scrap book: The next republican nominee for governor will not play fast and loose on county option. His answer must be "yea, yea!" or "nay, nay!"—Fairmont Sentinel.

Test He Sucked Gone Dry.

Frank A. Day, having first served the republican party in this state until he landed in the lieutenant governor's chair, and subsequently affiliated with the democratic party until he became its chief director, evidently realizes that the landing in the dumps of the latter party last fall is sure to result in a demand for an entirely new deal politically.—Red Wing Free Press.

Pure Food Commission Negligent.

There is a new kind of Karo table syrup placed on the market. It is as clear as crystal and as deceiving as the regions below. The glucose which forms the base of the stuff is clarified by the use of sulphites and is well adapted to ruin the lining of the stomach and bowels and throw the victim onto the mercies of the medical men. Why do our authorities allow this deceptive stuff to be sold?—Mankato Journal.

Advantages of Wooden Clothing.

A dispatch from London, by way of Calgary, announces that scientists have discovered a method of manufacturing cloth from sprucewood. It was first determined that bleached cotton is composed of nearly pure cellulose. Then it was found the cel-

lulose could be extracted from spruce wood and made into thread. Spinners do the rest. Several advantages ought to follow this discovery. Not the least would be that a man could split up his old clothes to kindle the fire.—Mississippi Valley Lumberman.

The Most Potent Argument.

A man's daily life is the most potent argument he can advance for his faith. If he believes and practices his religion people will believe in him. If he makes no attempt to have his life conform to the ideals of his faith all the arguments he can advance for the faith which he professes in name will be no more effective than sounding brass and tinkling cymbals.—Irish Standard.

Depends Upon Whose Ox Is Gored.

The cry sent out because it is charged that Secretary of State Schmah exceeded his authority in causing the publication of the proposed amendments in more than three papers in some counties is a crime, in the eyes of some, and the work honestly and faithfully performed in October last is yet unpaid. "Honest" John Lind and his board of regents at the state university spent \$700,000 unauthorized, and not a word has been said about it. It is a question of whose ox is prodded.—Le Sueur News.

The Modest Inventor.

Thomas A. Edison, in a recent interview in New York, declined with a laugh, to talk about the soul. "No, no!" he said. "The preachers have put me in my place. I'll never open my mouth about the soul again." "Well, then, Mr. Edison," said the reporter, "will you please give me your theory of the universe?" "Why," said Mr. Edison, "I haven't even a theory of electricity, let alone the universe."

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THE USE OF ARSENIC.

How the Poison Acts When Taken as a Complexion Beautifier.

"You no doubt have observed the lily white complexion of some women. These women are sacrificing years of their lives for that beautiful skin by the use of arsenic," said a chemist of Manchester, England.

"It is a well known fact that thousands of women in all countries of the world use the poison in small quantities to bleach their skin. It is an effective means of whitening and clearing the complexion, but the complexion given by its use has no permanency unless the absorption of the drug be continued.

"Arsenic, as science has long told us, is an accumulative poison. When one takes it either by prescription for the upbuilding of an appetite or for the bleaching of the skin he does not feel any ill effects for several years. The effect of the drug is bracing and makes a person feel like eating. It also aids the digestion. The average user of the poison takes it in such small quantities that he does not realize how much of it will accumulate in his system in the course of four or five years.

"Being an accumulative poison, it often takes that length of time to see the results of the drug. Then the user may complain of not being able to control his fingers or toes. Subsequently he loses control of his hands and arms. Paralysis, superinduced by arsenical poisoning, is the fearful result.—Washington Post.

Ego.

An ego is a Latinized I. All men are created egos and endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable something of which neither statute, ukase, edict, injunction, beggar, magnate, book agent nor promoter can deprive them. He who steals my purse steals trash, but he who filches from me my ego takes that of which he already has enough and makes me not at all.

Women without votes have egos and, strangely enough, would still have them if they secured the votes; hence egos are not a political issue.

An ego is what a man is when he has nothing and is nothing else; that is to say, he is then first person singular and no particular gender.

An ego is neither soul, body, spirit, family, country nor race. It is neither moral nor pathological. A criminal has just as much ego as a parson and no more. Some egos are better than others, chiefly our own.—Lark.

STATE LEGISLATURE

Continued From Page 1.

much better presented. Nothing said in the house in opposition to county option approached, either in logic or vigor, the argument made by Senator Collier of Scott county. He made the very best that could be made out of a case not without merit.

The debate was opened by Senator Victor L. Johnson, the author of the county option bill. He was followed later on the same side by Senator Lende of Marshall. I couple them together because, taken together, they covered with great fullness all sides of the question. If one appealed more to reason, the other appealed more to the heart. Senator Johnson made a clean cut argument; Senator Lende made an impassioned address; and it is hard to say which was the more effective. I quote a brief extract from each which will indicate the manner of each in presenting his case.

"No man has an inherent right to engage in this business, as he would have the right to conduct the grocery, clothing, grain, banking or other legitimate business," said Senator Johnson. We come before you, asking you to grant to the public an extension of the right of suffrage as to this traffic—to ask you to restore to us the birthright of every American citizen permitted by our constitution and laid down by the highest court in our land. We claim that at least three-fourths of our people are today denied one of their inalienable rights—the right to conduct their own local government to the best interests of their own local communities. The right to vote on the question as to whether or not the sale of liquor shall be permitted is now confined to rural townships, the smaller villages, and a few of the fourth-class cities."

Note the difference between his method and that of Senator Lende: "There are thousands and thousands of little hands extended toward us," he said, "and the hands of thousands and thousands of women here and throughout the country, praying that the senate of Minnesota pass this bill. You may not pass it now—you may put it off—but you cannot put it away. I ask that, although it cannot pass this afternoon, it be given a good sustaining vote."

It has appeared subsequent to the debate that Senator Dwinell of Hennepin county, like Mr. Hopkins in the house, didn't quite know where he was at. He has said subsequently that he made an argument in favor of local option. Possibly he did. He voted in favor of county option. In such a case it is small wonder that his colleagues are still looking for light.

Little trouble was experienced in securing a favorable vote in the house on the reapportionment bill. Practically the only argument against Mr. Congdon's bill was directed against what no bill based on population, as the constitution requires, could avoid, namely the larger representation given the twin cities and Duluth. Inconsistencies in the bill were pointed out here and there, but it had to be admitted even by those most opposed to reapportionment, that the bill was as fair a one as could well be framed. It was argued, no doubt with truth, by representatives of the cities that, on the basis of population, they were not as generously dealt with as the legislative districts of southern Minnesota. The cities, however, were not inclined to insist on their pound of flesh. They were satisfied to make some sacrifice to the southern part of the state if substantial justice could be done all round. The vote in favor of the bill was 85 to 31 against.

The most interesting feature of the debate was the ingenious and plausible argument made by Representative Harding of Faribault county. He figured up the losses of representatives and senators to southern Minnesota. Then, excluding the counties of Hennepin, Ramsey and St. Louis, he showed that the only gain to that vast agricultural region in northern Minnesota about whose under-representation so much had been said was one senator, and the additional six representatives who had been added to the house membership. In other words, the three cities absorbed all that southern Minnesota had lost, except a single senator. The argument, however, is casuistical. Taking all sections of the state together Mr. Harding himself had to admit, when the matter was put up to him, that, on the basis of population, the reapportionment was as fair a one as could be made, and that the representation of the cities was no greater on that basis than it should be.

Something of a sensation was caused by a speech made by C. H.

Warner of Aitkin repelling the argument that southern Minnesota was continually being asked to make sacrifices for the northern part of the state. "My people are saying some harsh things about you people from the south," he said. "They say that the proceeds from the sale of state lands in your part of the state were used for building roads and other improvements; but when your lands were gone and only lands were left in northern Minnesota, you patriotically dedicated those lands to schools and public charities of the state. They say that you are unwilling to recognize them as entitled to the same share in the government that you have. We ask you for appropriations to drain the state lands in northern Minnesota. You tell us that drainage is northern Minnesota's little woodchuck. You people took 2,500,000 acres of land in northern Minnesota to pay the bonds of four railroads in southern Minnesota. These are only some of the things my people say."

The reciprocity treaty was threshed out in the senate with a result somewhat different from the action of the house. It came up in the senate on a motion by Senator Rookne to memorialize congress to postpone action until next session. The motion carried by a good majority after a spirited debate. In the vote party lines were generally lost sight of, democrats vying with republicans in demanding protection for their farmer constituents. With few exceptions the representatives of the cities were in favor of the Canadian reciprocity treaty and the representatives of the rural districts against it. One of these exceptions was Senator Duxbury, who was for the treaty because it was a republican measure and because a vote against it would be a vote of want of confidence in President Taft. Other of these exceptions were prominent democrats, like Schaller, Collier and Works, who have doubtless been impressed with the many arguments they have made in previous campaigns in favor of free trade.

RALPH.



HILDA HELLSTROM GAGNEE
At Brand's Opera House, February 27.

AFTER THE TEMPEST.

The Genial Calm That Settled Over the Pretty Schoolma'am.

A pretty schoolma'am once taught school in a Long Island village. All the young fellows for miles around were mad about her, but the schoolma'am was proud, and none of the boys seemed to stand the ghost of a chance.

Young Jim Brown, the judge's son, was the best looking chap in the town, and Jim probably loved the schoolma'am more than any of her other swains, but he never had the pluck to declare himself. He felt too small and mean before the beauty and learning of the schoolma'am. But one day, the schoolma'am being away on a visit in New York state, Jim asked advice of the editor. The editor said:

"Take the bull by the horns and insert an announcement of your forthcoming marriage in my society column. It will cost you only 50 cents." So Jim inserted an announcement to the effect that the schoolma'am and he would be married the next month and would spend their honeymoon at Atlantic City.

Well, a short time after this announcement appeared the schoolma'am came back home. Jim heard on all sides how furious she was. For several days he kept away from her. Then one afternoon as she was coming home from school he ran plump into her in the lane.

She let him know at once what she thought of him and his outrageous conduct. She stormed and raved, and her pretty eyes flashed fire. Jim stood first on one foot and then on the other, and finally he blurted out:

"Well, if you don't like it I can have the announcement contradicted." "Oh, bother it!" said the schoolma'am. "It's too late now."—Washington Star.