

Must we sit quietly by and allow a half dozen or more rowdies to congregate on the sidewalk, and insult every lady that happens to pass? Have we not the power to put a quietus on this, and likewise immediately disperse the foul-mouthed howling and hooting crowd. One day last week several of them gathered in front of a store on Main street, and if a lady passed, these low-bred rowdies would hawk, spit, cough and make insulting remarks that could not fail to reach the ears of the passer by.—Anoka Union.

INDIAN KILLED.—On Friday night last two Chippewa Indians—father and son—having traded two bear skins, at one of the saloons in Little Falls for two gallons of fighting whiskey, started down the road towards Swan River accompanied by a young half breed Indian by the name of Eutash who lives down in that direction. When some mile and a half below town, the young Indian and Eutash engaged in a very warm "discussion" with knives, at the close of which the Indian was no more, Eutash having got decidedly the better of the argument. On Saturday morning the dead Indian and the live one, also Eutash and one and a half gallons of whiskey were brought up to town, where Deputy Coroner J. O. Simmons held an inquest on one of them, sent another to jail, another out of town, and the County Attorney took charge of the fourth for medical purposes. And the sneak thief who sold the whiskey, and who should have been immediately hung for the murder, left the saloon to go to dinner and has never come back. Eustash claims that the act was done in self-defense. He was turned over by the Coroner to Esquire Leon Houde, waived an examination, and was committed to the county jail. The departed Lo received a humane burial at the hands of Coroner Simmons.—Little Falls Transcript.

A Milo Man Nominates H. B. Cowles.
Milo, October 10, 1877.
Mr. Editor:
A flow me to mention the name of a man whom I think would make a good treasurer, I mean Mr. H. B. Cowles of your town. We up here in Milo, are sick and tired of absconding county treasurers going off with all the county's money. Our school district is in for it this time again, just the same as when Goulding "lit out." We want a man, elected who is personally responsible and who can give good bonds. I believe Mr. Cowles can fill the bill. It makes no difference whether he is a Democrat or a Republican so he is an honest man. Please put this in your paper and oblige.
J. L.

TEMPERANCE DEPARTMENT.

WOMAN'S INFLUENCE.—The temper agitation is the more remarkable because of the general interest manifested in it by classes not heretofore identified with it. In the past the organizations devoted to this work, had not only to contend against the opposition but against the indifference of the public in matters pertaining to it, were ignored on the same ground. The people did not care for the work, did not at least believe in it, and the progress of a society in the phase of their indifference was necessarily slow and unsatisfactory. But the tide has turned, the people seem to have adopted their temperance convictions with a fervor which augurs well for its future. The new converts wear conspicuous badges, thus making as it were public professions of their changed feelings; and everywhere is heard this subject, which was once an unpopular one for public speakers to discuss, or public journals to advocate. Much of this change is due to the work of women, who, aroused to a full sense of their own condition, set about the work on their own responsibility. This county will never cease to feel the effects of their first uprising.

Being the work of women, it becomes at once popular, and once popular it will be always successful; it is a public measure, it is receiving almost general attention, and were it not for the mongrel interest invested in the liquor traffic the opposition would cease to be formidable. As it is, there is none offered that cannot be overcome; and when the work is further advanced the social odium that will rest upon men engaged in the business will drive them into a condition of ostracism which will ultimately eventuate in its abandonment.

SHALL WOMEN VOTE ON THE LIQUOR QUESTION.—This is to be decided by vote on the 6th day of next month. What shall the answer be? I propose to cast my vote for the constitutional amendment, for what appears to me

to be good reasons. First, women are mother, wife, sister or daughter, of both seller and drinker, as she is blessed or cursed by these — has a right to be heard. Second: She not only has the right to be heard, but is bound by the holiest intuitions in view of the most vital interests of herself and of those dearest to her to say by her vote (if permitted) whether or not it is her desire to have places licensed, or otherwise kept open for the sale of intoxicating liquors as a beverage. Third: Man is held by political party ties, women are not; she, in this connection can have no aspirations for office, hence she is free to follow her convictions of duty.

Finally Mr. Editor, I invite the voters of this state to look the question fairly in the face, and see if they can be true to their manhood and refuse to allow women this, one of her most sacred rights.

Dedicated to Mr. & Mrs. F. M. Campbell, Baby Blanche.

The baby dead! What a world of agony the three words tell! The hopes blasted, the day-dream of love-enchanted fancy dissipated, the echo of the destroyer's footsteps so near the heart! Ah! these are terrible realities. No human power can lift the snowy lids from the blue eyes or re-animate the little form, lovely even in death, as a waxen figure. Baby Blanche is dead; and doubtless you almost wonder how any one can be joyous, when your hearts are so stricken. Your darling was lent to you just long enough to start into vigorous life the affections of parental hearts, leaving only the clouds and sorrow. No, not these only! That tiny spirit in cleaving the sky has left an opening through which streams down to-day upon your darkened hearthstone the light of an assured futurity. Instincts, stronger than appearances, innate beliefs more mighty than present seemings, point with steady finger toward the vast unknown, and hopes that will not die, take up the language of David: "We shall go to her, but she may not return to us. Blessed comfort! There is a definiteness and an individuality in this language that accords with the yearnings of the human heart."

Some one has said that no object casts so great a shadow as a little coffin; and as we number the dainty mounds in our cemeteries, we realize that indeed,

"There is no flock, how ever watched and tended,
But one dead lamb is there;
There is no household howsoever defended,
But has one vacant chair."

I know full well the sweet bewilderment, the enraptured absorption, the happy outlook which comes as blessed compensations to most mothers; and I too, have felt all the poignancy of nipping frost and crushing blow, and gathering darkness—the setting back of the heart into prison bars far too narrow for its rest. To Him who was my support in like bereavements, I commend you, dear friends, asking that you look up through your tears, and trust still in Him who is "too wise to err, too good to be unkind." The lesson of submission to Divine will is hard to learn, for it is with rebellious hearts we yield our darlings to make up the "Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

Death can never chill the hearts affections, and while you must start at sight of dainty robes and treasured toys, and wake with straining ear to catch a sound of the familiar respiration, think not of your beautiful babe as in the cold grave but

As sunset colors fall asleep
In hearts of shining pearl—
So nestled in thy Father's fold
Is Blanche—thy baby girl.

The witching little ways, the gleeful race, the clasping fingers are to offer their ministry only in memory now, for the Good Shepherd has borne the precious lamb to the heights of immortality whither your willing feet
You may feel the emptiness of words—and the vanity of human expectation, but ever clinging to the Savior, when the night of your bitterness is past you may know all the fruition of Eternal hope and consolation.

A little stranger in the sphere,
To touch the with immortal love,
A miracle of hope and fear,
To give thee faith in things above.

A songless bird, and yet so sweet—
A soft low hymn of trembling bliss—
A cherub from the golden streets,
To chant from Seraph words to this.

A little anthem hushed on earth,
To be a carol at the Throne;
A bright new world was in her birth,
In her quick death the great Unknown.

Her pulse—God's throbbing against thy heart;
Her face—a gleam of God's to sight,
Now from her very grave shall start,
A hly gleaming with God's light.

She came a bliss: she left a gloom
To run through all the coming years;
Till, in the meeting time to come
Reacts God's great smile upon thy tears.
"Thy will be done," in faith sublime,
No w softly whisper o'er her grave:
Thy sorrow be a joy divine,
From Him who took the gem He gave.
Ne'er lost, ne'er lost, nor dead is she
Who lives above in His sweet home,
Her gain transcends thy loss, to be
So near the glistening of His throne.
M. A. B.

Try my 50 cent per pound tea.
C. H. RINES.

Go to Jesmer's and see his stock of hats and caps and boots and shoes.

Cap. Cole graced our sanctum with his charming presence on Monday.

Don't forget to call in and pay your subscription while in town.

The Ross Brothers are putting on the finishing touches on Mr. Sausser's harness shop.

Just received, a fine new stock of jewelry at the Drug Store; call and see it.

Mr. L. of Milo nominates H. B. Cowles for treasurer; see card in another column.

Minneapolis will have to expend \$500,000 on her streets before she can assume metropolitan airs.

Although the bank has "bust" C. H. Rines sells good as cheap, and, in fact cheaper than ever.

Lots of trading done in town these days, and the streets of our village are alive with farmer's team.

Mr. A. P. Barker was the delegate from Mille Lacs county to the district convention, and he had the casting of four votes.

Tom Caley's blacksmith shop is completed, all but the siding—and that he will leave alone till next spring. It is a neat building.

For a neat, clean hotel, one where you are treated courteously and receive good accommodations, commend us to the Bellevue House, Minneapolis.

The UNION is not "run" by any "ring," clique or party, we want this distinctly understood; we will attend to the "running" part of the business.

We are a little behind time this week, but we could not help it; we intend to issue regularly every Wednesday, after we get our arrangements all completed.

There is a big fence being built around the jail. After the fence is completed it will make a first-class cattle pound, and we move that the village or town authorities rent the enclosure for that purpose.

Mr. M. C. Sausser, the harness-maker, has moved into his new shop on Main street, next door to Caley & Neely's store, where he intends to remain and do good work for reasonable compensation.

H. F. Barker, esq., is the coming candidate for county treasurer; he is a young man of integrity, ability and good sound common sense; and if elected to that office, no doubt he will perform its duties in a creditable and satisfactory manner. C.

The Rev. Mr. Kingsland has been appointed to preach at Clearwater for the ensuing year, and the Rev. G. B. Smith is the appointee to this place. And so we have labored in vain to have Mr. Kingsland retained here. Well, the UNION will hereafter be a strictly secular journal.

Mr. George Bockoven left in our sanctum an ear of corn which is a curiosity; there are nine different short ears varying from three to four inches in length clustering around a centre ear about nine inches in length. It is not often one stalk produces such an ear.

Smith Soule was taken before the U. S. District Court, at St. Paul, to answer to an indictment charging him with cutting pipe on the Indian reservation; on Smith's motion the case was postponed till the December term; his bond was fixed at \$2,500.

Mr. George Warren, of St. Paul, was bustling around town in the early part of the week, getting things into shape preparatory to commencing logging operations. He started up an ox team with several men and supplies to the camp on Tuesday morning and went up himself on Wednesday.

To-day, Friday, the People's convention of Sherburne county, will be held at Elk River, and Joe Libby will be nominated for treasurer. If Joe has got at many friends in Sherburne as he has in Mille Lacs, in proportion to the population, he will be elected by an overwhelming majority.

At Cost! **At Cost!**
Owing to the fact that H. B. Cowles is in great need of money, he will, for the next Sixty Days, sell any and all goods at CASH! Now is the time to buy your winter goods—of which he has a large stock. All kinds of grain is considered cash.
H. B. COWLES.
Princeton, October, 19, 1877.

St. States must have been mad if he absconded with two or three thousand dollars; there are lots of his friends who still cling to the belief that he will come back all right; wish to God they had some grounds on which to base their belief; we would like to think St. would return to Princeton, but there is not the least particle of a chance for our wish to be realized.

Lumbermen and Farmers Take Notice.—All who want good ox bows, ox yokes, or six handles will do well to call at D. H. Murray's store before purchasing elsewhere. I use the best lumber to be found in this county. SILE HOWARD.

TOWN CAUCUS.
The Republicans voters of the town of Princeton are hereby notified to meet in caucus at the Court House, in the Village of Princeton, on Thursday, the 25th day of October, 1877, at 2 o'clock P. M. to choose twelve delegates to attend the County Convention. Per order,
J. Whitcomb, Chairman.

Independent Candidate.
At the solicitations of many friends I announce myself as an Independent Candidate for the office of County Treasurer, and respectfully solicit the suffrage of the voters of the county; if elected I shall do my utmost to faithfully perform the duties of the office.
ROBERT M. NEELY.

NOTICE.
There will be a special session of the Board of County Commissioners of Mille Lacs County, at the Auditor's office, in the town of Princeton, October 25th, 1877.
I. S. MUDGETT, Co. Auditor.

SUMMONS.
State of Minnesota, } ss.
County of Mille Lacs, }
Justices Court—Before Scott M. Justice, Justice of the Peace.
Daniel R. Noyes, Charles P. Noyes, and Edward H. Cutler, partners as Noyes Brothers & Cutler, plaintiffs,
vs.
Silas L. Staples, defendant.
The State of Minnesota to Silas L. Staples, the above named defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to be and appear before the undersigned, one of the justices of the peace in and for said county, on the seventeenth day of November, A. D. 1877, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon, at my office in Princeton, in said county, to answer to Daniel R. Noyes, Charles P. Noyes and Edward H. Cutler, partners as Noyes Brothers and Cutler, in a civil action. Should you fail to appear at the time and place aforesaid, judgment will be rendered against you upon the evidence adduced by said Daniel R. Noyes, Charles P. Noyes and Edward H. Cutler, partners as aforesaid, for such sum as they shall show themselves entitled to. Given under my hand this eighteenth day of October, 1877.
SCOTT M. JUSTICE,
Justice of the Peace.

SUMMONS.
State of Minnesota, } ss.
County of Mille Lacs, }
Justice Court—Before Scott M. Justice, Justice of the Peace.
Henry Campbell and J. W. Libby, partners, as Campbell & Libby, plaintiffs,
vs.
Silas L. Staples, defendant.
The State of Minnesota to Silas L. Staples, the above named defendant.

You are hereby summoned and required to be and appear before the undersigned, one of the justices of the peace in and for said county, on the 17th day of November, A. D. 1877, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at my office in Princeton, in said county, to answer to Henry Campbell and J. W. Libby, partners as Campbell & Libby, in a civil action. Should you fail to appear at the time and place aforesaid, judgment will be rendered against you upon the evidence adduced by said Henry Campbell and J. W. Libby, partners as aforesaid, for such sum as they shall show themselves entitled to. Given under my hand, this eighteenth day of October, 1877.
SCOTT M. JUSTICE,
Justice of the Peace.

TO MY PATRONS.
I am back to Princeton once more and intend to remain. I return thanks to my friends and patrons for past favors, and will try to continue to merit their patronage in the future. I am now prepared to do all kinds of Wagon and Carriage work, repairing all sorts of Farm Machinery, Gun and Pistol repairing a speciality. Shop opposite C. H. Rines's Store.
F. WOODBURY.

IF YOU WANT A DECENT
Picture call upon Stiff, the Photographer, 19 East Third street, St. Paul. He does first-class work. If you want a nice and true portrait.

PRINCETON BLACKSMITH SHOP
[NEXT DOOR TO CALEY & NEELY'S]
Main St., Princeton, Minn.

HORSESHOEING
—
Speciality.
PLOWS NEW LAID AND REPAIRED.

Wagon & Buggy Tires Set
All Kinds of Blacksmithing Done in the BEST STYLE and at Reasonable Rates. I Employ FIRST-CLASS WORKMEN and Use the Best Material and Warrant All Work Done.
T. H. CALEY, Prop'r.

S. M. BYERS' GENERAL STORE,
Opposite Post-Office.
LOWEST PRICES EVER KNOWN TO THE RETAIL TRADE.
Highest Price Paid for Furs.

E. C. GILE,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
OFFICE AT RESIDENCE.

D. A. CALEY,
Clerk of the District Court,
PRINCETON,
MILLE LACS CO., MINN.

By a recent act of Congress, you can go before the Clerk of Court and prove up on your claim or homestead; you need not go to a U. S. Land office.

PRINCETON STEAM FEED MILLS.
MEAL AND FEED
CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Feed Ground to Order.
B. F. WHITNEY.

New Harness Shop.
In the Store Opposite the Grist Mill.
MAIN STREET, PRINCETON.

All Work Warranted in Material and Workmanship. Repairing Promptly done.
M. C. SAUSSER.

The Best in the World!
THE
WESTERN COTTAGE ORGAN
Constantly on Hand and for Sale by
E. A. ROSS,
Agent for Princeton.

COFFINS MADE TO ORDER BY THE ROSS BROS.
HOWARD H. ATKINS,
Attorney & Counselor at Law
ELK RIVER, MINN.
Will Practice in any of the Courts of Record in the State.

JOSEPH A. ROSS,
Attorney and Counselor at Law,
PRINCETON, MINN.

LEWIS D. DENT,
Attorney-at-Law,
RUSH CITY, MINN.
Office at his residence, on Avenue B, near F. H. Pratt's store.

AMERICAN HOUSE.
F. M. Campbell,
PROPRIETOR.
Princeton, Minn.
THE ACCOMMODATIONS ARE FIRST-CLASS.
Those Who Stop at the American Once Generally Do so Afterwards.