

THE PRINCETON UNION

VOL. II.

PRINCETON, MINN., WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1878.

NO. 49.

The Old Un-Reliable Firm of
H. B. COWLES & CO.
 As Usual are in the Market With a
LARGE AND CAREFULLY SELECTED STOCK
 OF
Dry Goods, Groceries and Provisions, Table Cutlery
—English and American—Iron Stone China, Hats
and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Clothing, Con-
fectionaries, Tobacco and Segars, &c.
ALL OF WHICH WE WILL SELL AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.
 And we Cordially Invite Purchasers to Give us a Call Before Purchasing Their Fall Supplies, as we Will Guarantee to Sell Goods as Cheap for CASH as the Same Quality of Goods can be Bought for in the State.
WE MEAN BUSINESS!
SEE US A CALL AND YOU WILL BE CONVINCED.
H. B. COWLES & CO.,
 MAIN STREET, PRINCETON.

D. A. CALEY
DRUGGIST,
 CENTER BLOCK, MAIN STREET, PRINCETON,
 HAS IN STOCK
The Best Assortment of Goods in his Line North of Min-
neapolis and St. Paul: Consisting of
DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES, OILS, PAINTS, DYES,
COLOGES, PERFUMERY, LAMPS, BRACKETS, TOILET
REQUISITES, COMBS, MUSICAL INSTRU-
MENTS, TRUSSES, CIGARS TOBAC-
CO, POCKET BOOKS, POCKET-
KNIVES, STATIONERY,
SCHOOL BOOKS,
SLATES, &c.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded and Filled at all Hours. My Patrons can feel Assured that I Still Continue to Keep the Best of Wines and Liquors for Medical Purposes.

GENERAL HARDWARE STORE.

Caley & Neely,
 KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND A
General Stock of Hardware
 AXES, HATCHETS, HAMMERS, AUGURS, AUGUR BITS, CHISELS,
 PLANES, WRENCHES, CROSS CUT HAND AND WOOD SAWS,
 CHAINS, ROPES, DRAW AND SPOKE SHAVES,
 SPADES, SHOVELS AND FORKS; NAILS,
 HINGES AND BUTS, TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY;
 TIN AND WOODENWARE; FURNITURE, LEADS, OILS AND
 PAINTS, COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES, &c., &c., &c.
Lumberman's Supplies a Speciality.
 A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF LAMPS AT VERY LOW FIGURES.

We Discount Minneapolis Retail Prices for CASH.

ALL ABOARD FOR THE OLD RELIABLE STORE



The Grand Central Depot.
C. H. RINES,

Has Just Received the Largest Stock of
Fall and Winter Goods
 AND
LADIES' FANCY DRESS GOODS
 That Ever was Brought Into Princeton.
Plaids, Alpacas, Mohairs, Cassimeres, Prints, &c.
 In Endless Varieties.
LADIES' FUR CAPS, SCARFS, SHAWLS, SILK HANDKERCHIEFS
CUFFS, COLLARS, EDGINGS, RIBBONS,
TOILET SOAPS, &c., &c.,

A BIG STOCK OF GOOD CHEAP CLOCKS.

Boots & Shoes,

For Ladies and Gentlemen—Of All Sorts and Sizes.

Remember the Place—The Old Reliable Store.

PRINCETON UNION.

R. C. DUNN, PUBLISHER.

Independent Republican in Politics.

Terms \$1 50 per Year.

Official Paper of Mille Lacs County and the Village of Princeton.

All legal advertisements must be paid for invariably before affidavit of publication will be furnished. No deviation from this rule hereafter.

W. A. Smith is our authorized agent at Spencer Brook. Those who are owing us can settle with Mr. Smith, and those wishing to renew their subscriptions can do so through him.

A DEMOCRATIC congress will do most anything, hence Mr. Donnelly's great expectations.

So far the British troops have been successful in Afghanistan; they have captured two or three forts, and are marching on to Cabul, the capital of the country.

The people of this county will not be troubled by the "drive well sharks," as there is not a hole in the ground of that description in Mille Lacs county.

The Anoka Union has been changed from a four to an eight-page paper, it is much improved in appearance, and judging from its advertising columns, Bro. Pease must be getting rich.

The St. Cloud Journal-Press is unquestionably one of the best newspapers—outside of the large cities—published in the State, still it could not carry Stearns county for O. P. Whitcomb, could not even reduce Capt. Black's majority to less than his party vote.

The newly appointed Governor, General of Canada, the Marquis of Lorne and his wife the Princess Louise, landed at Halifax, on the 25th. They were received in royal style. On the 26th, the Marquis took the oath of office and was installed as Governor.

The Rush City Post still continues to scold and make faces at Mr. Washburn because the intelligent voters—or a majority of 3,000 of them—of the district did not deem it just the proper thing to send Ignatius Donnelly to congress. It is no use, Robie, you may as well throw up the sponge. We will take our oysters steved.

ANOTHER frightful steamship disaster has occurred off Dover in the English channel: the steamship Pomerania, bound from New York to Hamburg, was run into by the Welch barge Moel Eilian. About one hundred lives were lost, and one hundred and fifty were saved by the steamer Glenagarry. Many Americans are reported among the missing.

The South Carolina Democrats voted "early and often" at the late election; in fact they overdone the business, as witness the following from the Cincinnati Gazette:

"In some of the South Carolina counties the Democratic majority proves to be larger than the total number of male inhabitants. The little tissue ballots did it. The fact is regarded by the chivalry as altogether the best joke of the campaign."

The Pioneer-Press, is agitating the building of narrow gauge railroads, radiating from Minneapolis to various points north and west. If the Minneapolis business men were to build a railroad on the west side of the Mississippi, crossing the river at Anoka and connecting at that point with the Princeton & Anoka proposed narrow gauge, it would repay them four-fold. Mill: Lacs county and the towns of Baldwin, St. Francis and Anoka have voted \$110,000 in bonds—and the bonds are now deposited in es-

crow—for the purpose of aiding in the construction of this railroad. We will refer to this matter more fully next week.

BETTER late than never—Some of the farmers in this county, who were so bitterly opposed to voting railroad bonds last winter, and who so fiercely denounced the UNION because it advocated the voting of said bonds, have the candor to now acknowledge that they were mistaken and that they are willing to be taxed to help to build the road. "We told you so."

St. Paul is beating Minneapolis all hollow on sensations. On Sunday night, D. C. Sattler, a merchant of the former city, went out on the bridge that spans the Mississippi, shot himself with a revolver, and to make assurance doubly sure, flung himself into the river. Financial embarrassments is the reason assigned for the commission of the rash act. The Globe says that there was "a woman at the bottom of it."

On Monday the State Canvassing Board met to count the votes at the capitol, in St. Paul; W. D. Washburn was declared elected member of congress from the 3rd district by 3,013 majority. Donnelly and his counsel were present and a protest was made against Washburn being awarded his certificate of election. Of course, the Board did not take much stock in Donnelly's silly objections, and Mr. Washburn received the certificate.

We had about made up our mind to say nothing more regarding the late election, but the remarks of the Elk River Star necessitate a few brief remarks in reply. Had it not been for what Democratic votes Mr. Caley received in Baldwin, Livonia and Elk River, Mr. Fritley would have had a majority of 120 in Sherburne county. The Star knows full well that leading Democrats in Livonia and Elk River accorded to Mr. Caley a cordial support. Had Mr. Caley received his party vote in Sherburne county, outside of Becker and Bluehill, he would have been elected. In conclusion we would say that the Star man's understanding can not be very clear, and that it was D. A. Caley and not the editor of the UNION who was a candidate, at the late election, for the legislature.

When a farmer in Wyanett, living eight miles from Princeton seven from Spencer Brook and thirteen from Cambridge, has to haul his wheat right through to Harris, on the St. Paul & Duluth railroad, a distance of 27 miles, before he can get cash for the grain, the necessity of a railroad across this county is shown very clearly. We talked with just such a farmer yesterday on his way to Harris—Isanti County Press

If the Princeton & Anoka railroad was built there would be no need of the farmers of Wyanett hauling their produce to Harris, there would then be a cash market at Princeton or Spencer Brook. But last winter, when the farmers of this town of Wyanett were asked to vote bonds for the purpose of helping to build a railroad, they refused to do so, and furthermore, several of the "solid men" residing in the eastern end of that town went so far as to get up petitions with the intention of killing the project. If some of these short-sighted farmers are compelled to haul their wheat 27 miles in, order to reach a market, it serves them just right. It never pays to be hoggish, for chickens, generally, come home to roost.

Dr. D. C. Dunham of Anoka, and John Goss of LeRoy, Minn., will engage in lumbering extensively this season. They expect to have a force of about 60 men and 80 horses.—Anoka Union.

The Minneapolis Mirror has this to say about the unsuccessful aspirant for senatorial honors in the 25th district: "A defeated candidate found wandering about ejaculating: 'Ami Cutter, or Ami not Cutter? If I am not Cutter who Am I!'"

NO TIME FOR HATING.

Begone with feud! away with strife;
Our human hearts unmating;
Let us be friends again! This life
Is all too short for hating;
So dull the day, so dim the way,
So rough the road we're treading—
Far better weal with faithful friend,
Than stalk along uncaring.

The barren fig, the withered vine,
Are types of selfish living;
But sons that give, like thine and mine,
While cypress o'er early graves,
On all the ways we're going,
Far better plant where seed is scant,
Than tread on fruit that's growing.

Away with scorn! Since die we must—
And rest on one low pillow;
There are no rivals in the dust—
No foes beneath the willow.
So dry the lovers, so few the flowers,
Our earthly way discloses,
Far better stoop, where daisies droop,
Than tramp o'er broken roses!

Of what are all the joys we hold,
Compared to joys above us,
And what are rank, and power and gold,
Compared to hearts that love us?
So fleet our years, so full of tears,
So slowly death is waiting,
God give us space for loving grace
But leave no time for hating.
P. L. M.

L. D. Dent, has recently purchased the Groll farm in the town of Nessel, owned by G. L. Kense, of Minneapolis, for \$2,600, and he proposes to turn a farmer to the extent of living upon it, and raising stock, although we believe he will continue to attend to what law business there is to do in Rush City.—Rush City Post.

In explaining how Rev. Steele, of Appleton, became a Greenbacker, Charley Felker, of Oskosh, says: "Any man who has been a Methodist minister, and has been compelled to take his pay for years in cabbage, sheep skins, chickens, night caps, slippers and cold victuals, couldn't be expected to entertain very vigorous opinions concerning the circulating medium of the country.—Peck's Sun.

Navigation has closed, and yet the lake looks as charming and serene as it usually does even in balmy June. Several months will elapse, however, before its blue waters will again be open to the heavy traffic of commerce. Now, indeed, has the winter of our discontent arrived, but like true philosophers (as we Duluthians all are) we must patiently await "the glorious summer" of the coming season of navigation.—Duluth Tribune.

All that H-I Needs.

That was a very judicious and carefully guarded remark of the Hon. Alexander H. Stevens reported in our Washington dispatches yesterday, that, "if the platform for 1880 is carefully drawn and good men are nominated," he could, "see no good reason why the Democracy cannot win." It brings forcibly to mind the remark made by the late Senator Wade, in reply to the statement concerning one of the stations on the Pacific road that it only needed a supply of water and a little good society to make it a desirable residence. "Yes," said the blunt old gentleman, "that's all that H-I needs.—New York Tribune.

Cash Business.

Some say that a cash business cannot be done. Let us cite you instances where it is the basis of every transaction. How many persons are there who, when they get freight from the depot tell the agent to charge it? And when you get on the train, do you say to the conductor, "I will pay you the last of the week?" You go to the telegraph office and send a message, ask the operator how much it is. When the answer comes do you tell him to let it run a month? When you attend a theatre or a circus, do you remark to the agent, "As soon as I sell my hogs I'll fix this?" A farmer takes a load of potatoes to market; after it is unloaded he is not in the habit of hearing the dealer say, "Just charge it; I'll pay you in a day or two." The farmer expects cash for his produce, and it is right he should have it. Cash is required in mailing letters. They cost only three cents, but we don't ask the postmaster to charge it. Readers, please remember these things when about to say a cash business cannot be done.—Exchange.

Old Charlie Eckart, of Superior, was in town, on Tuesday, to visit his old friends. Charlie was once better off in the riches of this world than he is at present. At one time he had a large amount of spondulites, but they took wings and flew away. He loaned Mr. Hoffman, of Superior, \$1,200, but it went where the wood-bine twineth. His friends told him never to loan money except on real estate security; and he loaned \$400 on a second mortgage, where he received no return for his investment. His then told him to keep his money safe in his house; and then when his house burned down, \$400 of his funds went up. His friends then told him that he ought to put his money in a bank for safe keeping, and when the bank went up higher than a kite, poor Charlie found that they safely kept his money from him, except in the small dribbles he gets when the sign is hung out that "Dividends are now ready to be paid." Charlie's lot has been a hard one, and his riches have done him but little good in his old age. He ought to have his reward in the world to come.—Duluth Tribune.

The Newspaper Business.

We clip the following from the columns of an exchange; it is a correct presentation of the case:

"We suppose many people think that newspaper men are persistent duns; let a farmer place himself in a similar business position and see if he would not do the same. Suppose he raised one thousand bushels of wheat, and his neighbor should come, and buy a bushel, and the price was a small matter of only two dollars or less, and the neighbor says, 'I will hand you the amount in a few days.' As the farmer did not want to be small about the matter, he says, 'all right,' and the man leaves with the wheat. Another comes in the same way until the whole of the one thousand bushels of wheat are wanted out to one neighbor or another. The farmer had not one of the purchasers concern himself about it, for it is a small amount that he owes the farmer, and of course that would not help him any. He does not realize that the farmer has frittered away all his large crop of wheat, and that its value is due him in a thousand little dribbles, and that he is seriously embarrassed in his business because his debtors treat it as a little matter. But if all would pay him promptly, which they could do as well as not, it would be a very large amount to the farmer, and enable him to carry on his business without difficulty. The above comparison is too true of the difficulties that the newspaper man has to contend with."

Thanksgiving Dance.

The best dance, since the 4th of July, was held at the Granger's hall, on Thursday evening; 25 couples were in attendance, and if our eyes and ears did not deceive us, they enjoyed themselves not a little. The dance was given under the auspices of the Grangers and the supper, which by the way was really a splendid one, was got up by Mrs. A. J. Barrett and Mrs. A. Love, these two ladies assisted by Mrs. Byers, Miss Young, Messrs. C. H. Chadbourne, A. J. Barrett, A. Love and T. Gillespie, were untiring in their efforts to please everybody—who sat down to the tables that were weighed down with the good things with which they were loaded—and succeeded admirably. It was after 4 A. M. on Friday morning when the merry dancers dispersed. The Messrs. Ross Bros. and Joseph Nokes made good music—with their violins. We hope the members of the Grange will get up many more such enjoyable dances in the future.

D. A. Caley has just received the finest stock of lamps and lanterns, ever brought to Princeton. Be sure to look at his goods, and get prices, before purchasing elsewhere; he has just what the lumbermen want in this line.

Scott, Burns, Byron, Tenyson and Moore, elegantly bound, at the Drug Store; just the thing for a nice Christmas present.