

Citizens State Bank,

OF PRINCETON, MINNESOTA,
(Incorporated.)

CAPITAL PAID UP,
AUTHORIZED CAPITAL,

\$30,000
\$100,000

—OFFICERS—
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F. M. CAMPBELL,
Vice President.
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Cashier.
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A General Banking
Business Transacted.
Loans Made on
Approved Security.
Interest Paid on
Time Deposits.
Foreign and
Domestic Exchange.

UNDER A POPULIST KING.

When the Populist gets to congress and the boom begins to boom,
All the huckleberry bushes with blood oranges will bloom.
And the leaves upon the maples in our valleys, on our hills,
Will all be greenback currency and all ten dollar bills;
For he'll repair the government and mend the crash of doom
When the Populist gets to congress and the boom begins to boom.
When the Populist runs the government, and the boom begins to boom,
We will weave a web of glory from Time's ever-roaring loom.
We will fall on beds of flowers, gazing at the summer sky;
And our pastrics groan in anguish from their plethoras of pie;
And will cheer the hearts that languish and revive the hopes that droop
With syrup and ambrosia and with quail and turtle soup.
For they will repair the government and mend the crash of doom,
When the Populist runs the government and the boom begins to boom.
—Kasson Pintocrat in Dodge County Republican.

BEDE'S BITING SARCASTIC.

United States Marshal Bede Writes a Spicy Letter to the Duluth New-Tribune.

Editor News-Tribune: Every breeze that sweep the inland prairies from the banks of the unsalted sea brings to us news of defections from the grand old Republican party of which you are an honored member and whose cause your paper so ably and so courageously defends. We are told that Judge O. P. Stearns, Hon. W. H. Smallwood, H. C. Kendall and others who have worn for a lifetime the honors of your party, have strapped their knapsacks on their backs and are marching with the Pops. I write to make the inquiry, be it true? And if it be, why be it?

Were not the present hard times brought upon us in a few minutes by the Democratic party? And if so, why should gentlemen and patriots leave your party, a party that put down the rebellion and put up the tariff, and go over to the Pop party that is ready to put up a rebellion to put down the tariff? Why should Judge Stearns, full of years and honors and other things, leave your grand old party and go around popping in his old age? Why should the big-hearted and flaxen-haired Kendall remove his poke and jump out of the green pastures of his political boyhood? And why should Smallwood, the Apollo Belvidere of the St. Louis county bar, in whose Absalom-like locks the erstwhile blue grass daughters bathed their fingers in gentle dalliance—why should he desert you? But then, he has been practicing before the Duluth land office, and after that a man is likely to want to get away and to cry out, "O, Lord, anywhere!" There are some sorrows that rise in grandeur above the surrounding crop of gloom.

And we are told that my old friend, Samuel Adams Phillips, is veering around and sliding down from a high tariff to the free list and may soon sever the ties that have bound him in affectionate and endearing bonds to the grand old party of his earlier childhood. Do you know, dear News-Tribune, if this be true? Has Samuel who could go anywhere and start a new religion with himself as the central figure on the strength of his personal resemblance to my friend Buddha—has he left you?

And if all this be really true, don't you and your party feel dissolved? But why should these men leave your party unless they desire to ruin their country, and, if they have that end in view, why don't they come boldly over to the Democracy and make the public announcement in no uncertain sound? Has not that been our long and well established purpose, and but for that constitutional obstruction, the United States senate, would we not have accomplished it before the 4th of July? The house and the president have done their duty. The senate is not elected by the people, and for its action no party is responsible. With anarchy on one side and monarchy on the other, Democracy keeps in the middle of the road. We are looking for ruins and recruits.

J. ADAM BEDE.

Fred Nesbitt returned last night from St. Paul, where he has been attending U. S. court as jurymen. Fred says that nearly all the cases in court are concerning the sale of intoxication liquor to Indians and that not more than one-tenth of the charges can be proved. The deputy marshals must be after fees and nothing else.—Cambridge Press.

ANOTHER WOLF STORY.

Mrs. Wold of Ham Lake Manages to Kill a Savage Beast Singlehanded.

Mrs. Wold is a Swedish woman who lives on a farm in the town of Ham Lake. She is over 60 years old but is stronger and more powerful than most men are who are many years her junior. Last Friday night she was awakened by the lusty bleating of a calf in the barn which is situated a short distance from the house. She sprang out of bed and ran to the barn there to find her dog lying dead on the floor and the calf attacked by a large and powerful animal, which appeared to be a wolf. The beast had just throttled the calf and Mrs. Wold unhesitatingly threw herself upon it without any weapon of offense or defense. She choked the animal until it let go its hold on the calf's throat and then began the battle in earnest. After some time Mrs. Wold succeeded in securing a short piece of board with which she dealt the beast a number of blows on the head and caused him to sink to the ground insensible. Fearing that if she left the animal it might move, she dragged the carcass out the door and crushed its skull with a rock. She was nearly exhausted but further than this the fight left her in her normal condition. The calf's throat plainly showed the marks of the brute's teeth. The faithful dog had died game for the dead animal showed more wounds than those inflicted by Mrs. Wold.

The old lady, being of a thrifty turn of mind, took the body to the members of the town board and received a certificate from them that the animal was a wolf and that it had been killed in the town of Ham Lake. Yesterday she brought the head and the certificate to this city and presented them to the county auditor for the payment of the bounty. Mr. Putnam was a little skeptical as to whether or not the head was that of a wolf, so he called in some experts who finally decided that the head belonged to a dog. The old lady was very much disappointed as well she might be after her terrific fight and long ride. But good hearted Auditor Putnam and Treasurer Lee each contributed \$2.50 toward making her happy and she departed with a smile of contentment on her face and a blessing on her lips.

Those who saw the head say it was an unusually large one for either a dog or a wolf and express profound surprise that the old lady was not killed in the encounter, instead of the animal.—Anoka Herald.

Steam Navigation.

It seems a proper occasion for "letting" the eagle scream, when we realize that steam navigation had its origin in America, and that the first steps in nearly all extensions and improvements have been taken by the men of the new world. Robert Fulton made the first trip ever undertaken by a steamboat, in his "Clermont," from New York to Albany, in August, 1807. The first sea voyage ever made by a steam vessel was when the "Phenix" went from Hoboken to Philadelphia, in 1808. The first steamboat for use on Western rivers, was built at Pittsburgh, in 1811, and the first steam ferry was established in 1813 between New York and Brooklyn. The first steamboat was placed on Lake Erie in 1818, and in 1820 the waters of Lake Michigan were first agitated by the paddles of a steamer. The first vessel to cross the Atlantic (propelled by steam) was the "Savannah," which started from Liverpool for New York in the latter part of June 1819, though the voyage, owing to a break in the machinery, was finished under sail. In 1827, Captain John Erickson applied the screw propeller successfully to steam vessels. In 1839 the English government desired to substitute steam for sailing vessels in the mail service to America, and applied to Samuel Cunard, a merchant born in Halifax, Nova Scotia, to start the enterprise, which he did by sending out the "Brittana" from Liverpool on July 4th, 1840. She arrived at New York July 19th, a two weeks voyage. The trip is now made by steamers of most lines in five days. In railroad building and equipment Americans have likewise been the leaders of the world. The proof is easy, by pointing to such a system as the great Burlington Route, with its seven thousand miles of road, with its luxurious trains, reaching all principal points in ten states. For tickets over this line, apply to your home agent, or for more particular information write to W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

Read the Answer in the Stars.

The Princeton Union asks: "What is the matter with the Duluth Republicans? Many of them seem to be badly disgruntled." You must "read the answer in the stars."—Duluth Herald.

Summer School Notes.

Several new arrivals.
A very large proportion of live teachers; very few dead ones.
Supt. Williams of Sherburne county, is with us again. Hope he will stay.
A very large proportion of femininity; very small proportion of masculinity.
Teachers are being thoroughly initiated into the mysteries of practical simplicity.
Supt. Williams: Mr. Shoemaker is giving the teachers a thorough drill in arithmetic.
Mr. Shoemaker's face was wreathed in smiles Tuesday. She came on the 3 P. M. train.
Rev. W. H. Moore was with us one morning and kindly assisted in the devotional exercises.
We earnestly hope that Mr. Ewing will suppress his levity, when he visits us in the future.

An Isanti teacher: Isanti, brace up! Let not thy record in attendance fall behind thy sister counties.

The Rev. Mr. Moore will deliver a sermon for the special benefit of the teachers, on next Sunday evening.

Several of the teachers have expressed the wish that the period covered by the music could be extended.

Mrs. Shoemaker was a welcome visitor to our school yesterday. We hope she will make her stay as long as possible.

Mrs. Barker is much pleased at the change in school time; she now has time to partake of light refreshments in the morning.

'Tis a common remark among the instructors, that there is a very large proportion of pupils in the school with excellent ability.

"Don't know" does not seem to be accepted as a recitation. Those who are always ready with an answer, do not recite all the time.

Prof. Shoemaker and Miss Isabel Lawrence are the compilers of a thorough and exhaustive treatise on arithmetic, published in 1888.

We hear many kind words from Miss Clute's pupils of her skill as an instructor. Under her management grammar becomes a pleasure and reading a delight.

There is a neat little display of primary school work on the tables in the library room gathered by the superintendent without the knowledge of either children or teachers.

Prof. Shoemaker: As much as possible, in these four weeks, I want to get the teachers stirred up to think for themselves and take interest in their work; an uninterested teacher cannot be a real teacher.

CIVICS CLASS.

Mr. Shroyer: What is one of the qualifications for being senator?

Mr. Shoemaker: To be able to write his name senator.

Mr. Shroyer: There will be some show for us when they spell it senator.

A GRAMMAR.

Miss Clute: "Define the word love and tell its use."

Mr. B: "Love expresses a softened condition of the brain, it is a transitive verb, requires an object, but has no voice."

Miss Clute: "Correct, next."

Students enrolled during the week: Ida Kerrick and Annie Kerrick, of Benton county; Myrtle Dexter and Jay A. Smith, of Isanti county; Kittie Shaw, Minnie Jellison and Mary Crozier, of Sherburne county; Lizzie Sadley, Lewellyn Soule, Percy Taylor and Wm. Sanford, of Mille Lacs county.

Editor Warner of the Mille Lacs County Times, made us a pleasant morning call in company with Mr. Ewing, who promised us an address by the former. He (Mr. Warner) deferred the same until his next visit. Let us remind him of it when he comes. We do not intend to be disappointed.

Last Saturday the students of the institute were surprised by a visit from Mr. Rugg, the photographer. He brought his camera, but doing injustice to some of the damsels, he was kind enough to come again on Monday, when he secured a more satisfactory proof. They are beautiful! Don't you want one?

The last issue of the Kanabec County Times contained the public opinion of Supt. Sundeen. He believes in aiding his own teachers first, if they desire it, and if not, then is the time to aid outsiders. The superintendent deserves the right hand of fellowship, which will be heartily extended to him before long by the faithful ones.

Among our visitors may be named, Miss Pierson, Miss Hone, Miss Tuttle, Miss Carter, Mr. Fay Cravens of the Milaca Times, Mrs. Moriarty, Mrs. Steadman, Mrs. Marks, Mrs. Dickey, Mrs. Cowles, Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. Petterson, Mrs. Love, Miss Jesmer, Miss Mahoney, Miss Swanbro, Mr. Ross, Mr. Caine and others. We hope to see many more. Visitors always welcome.

Princeton has cause to be proud of its orchestra both as to the character of its members. On Saturday last the school was entertained for nearly an hour by music that was certainly a credit to the musicians. They each received a bouquet and all received our thanks. Prof. Shoemaker kindly filled in the rests by reading to us from James Whitcomb Riley. Thanks, Professor, we all enjoyed it.

WHO ARE THEY?

A Cruel Step-Father and an Inhuman Mother Said to Reside Near Princeton.

The following is taken from the Minneapolis Tribune of the 29th ult: "Monday night Marion Brown, a 10-year old boy from Princeton, Minn., arrived at the Union depot. He had no money and was taken charge of by Agent Tatro, of the Humane Society. The boy's mother and step-father reside on a farm near Princeton. By the latter, according to the boy's story, he was shamefully mistreated, and his mother, having read of cases where abandoned children have been sent to the State public school at Owatonna gave him 75 cents, his fare to Minneapolis, and put him aboard the train with instructions to wait at the Union depot in this city until someone came to take care of him. As yet Mr. Tatro has been unable to place the boy. The law requires that the parents must be notified or give their consent before the child can be sent to Owatonna. The boy knows his own name, but professes not to know the name of his step-father. Mr. Tatro has written to Princeton, notifying people there of the case, but has not yet located the boy's parents."

There are several Brown families who reside in the vicinity of Princeton but they are not of the above heartless species. Nobody here seems to know the Browns referred to in the Tribune article.

UNGRATEFUL PULLMAN.

He Permits an Aunt Who Cared for Him in Infancy to Die in a Poor House.

An associated press dispatch from Elkhart, Ind., tells what kinds of a man George M. Pullman is: "Only a few days ago Mrs. Esther Brant, an aged aunt of George M. Pullman, died in this city, a county charge. During the infancy of the multi-millionaire car-builder his old aunt had nursed him, and as he grew to manhood she took much pride in his career. But as he grew rich he forgot the old woman who in the meantime had been left a widow, depending upon friends for support. Many letters were written to Pullman stating the circumstances of Mrs. Brant's poverty, but only once did he respond and then with a paltry \$100. This sum was soon exhausted, and Pullman could never be induced to send any more, and the worthy old lady died a county charge."

Disgusted Shades of the Mighty Dead. Special to The Journal.

WASHINGTON, July 25.—When the janitor of the capitol building was sweeping out the senate at early candle light last night, he was frightened nearly out of his wits by two ghosts. They appeared to come from the cloak rooms, and, after scanning the proceedings of the senate for the day in the copy prepared for the Congressional Record, the shades, with every appearance of disgust, proceeded to the open space in front of the clerk's desk, kicked themselves vigorously for having belonged to the Democratic party, and vanished into thin air. They were the ghosts of Jefferson and Jackson.

The Herald is Correct.

We believe that the Martin County Sentinel is the original Bob Dunn paper. Away back in October it suggested him as a possible candidate and the matter was taken up immediately and almost unanimously by the county press. Long may the Sentinel stand!—Anoka Herald.

Recent events have proved that men have scarcely risen above the brute creation. A flock of sheep will follow its leader in front of a moving train even if they are all crushed to death, and men have done but little better.—Alexandria Republican.

Last Wednesday evening, P. Manley, fireman on the Milaca accommodation, was bathing in the mill pond at Milaca, together with Mell, Hersey and others, and was taken with cramps. Manley was rescued and resuscitated with great difficulty.—Anoka Union.

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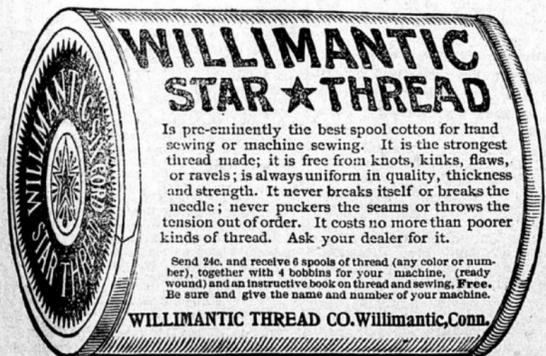
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Goods Delivered on the Cars or Any Part of Princeton Free.

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Send 2c. and receive 6 spools of thread (any color or number), together with 4 bobbins for your machine, (ready wound) and an instructive book on thread and sewing. Free. Be sure and give the name and number of your machine.

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