

## Here's Why You Want The Omega Separator

You want the cream separator that will do you the most good—that's why you want the Omega—at least we are sure that if you will investigate its good qualities you will want an Omega.

Because it is different—

A good many persons say we ought to call it the "common sense machine"—and that's what it is—

The separator that embodies common-sense in its construction and operation.

For example—

Instead of leaving the top of the bowl without support—to wobble like a top—we have a bearing at both the top and bottom of bowl. Isn't that common sense?

Instead of making you wait until the bowl "runs down," we arrange for you to stop it instantly—the minute you have finished separating. That's more common sense, isn't it?

Instead of taking 15 to 25 minutes of your time for cleaning, the Omega can be stopped, washed thoroughly, and the bowl and all parts replaced in four minutes! The most common sense yet.

And these are only a few of the many good things about this great machine.

In convenience and reliability no separator ever made approaches it. In durability it excels. Many users of the Omega have run their separators for 10, 12 and 15 years with practically no expense for repairs. That's a feature worth looking after!

All we ask is the chance to prove these things to you, it's as much to your advantage as to ours.

**A. E. GROW, Agent,**  
Office in Gillespie, Stone-  
burg & Co's Harness Store,  
Princeton, Minnesota.



own frame of mind invariably filled him with incredulity. In the eyes of any sane man his position was not worth an hour's purchase, yet in the blind self confidence of the moment he would not have changed places with Fraide himself. The great song of self was sounding in his ears as he drove through the crowded streets, conscious of the cool, crisp air, of Eve's close presence, of the numberless infinitesimal things that went to make up the value of life. It was this acknowledgment of personality that upheld him—the personality, the power that had carried him unswervingly through eleven colorless years; that had impelled him toward this new career when the new career had first been opened to him; that had hewn a way for him in this fresh existence against colossal odds; the indomitable force that had trampled out Chilcote's footmarks in public life, in private life—in love. It was a triumphant psalm that clamored in his ears, something persistent and prophetic, with an undernote of menace—the cry of the human soul that has dared to stand alone.

His glance was keen and bright as he waited for a moment at the carriage door and took Eve's hand before entering the club.

"You're dining out tonight?" he said. His fingers, always tenacious and masterful, continued to hold hers. The compunction that had driven him temporarily toward sacrifice had passed. His pride, his confidence and with them his desire, had flowed back in full measure.

Eve, watching him attentively, paled a little. "Yes," she said, "I'm dining with the Bramfells."

"What time will you get home?" He scarcely realized why he put the question. The song of self still sounded triumphantly, and he responded without reflection.

His eyes held hers, his fingers pressed her hand; the intense mastery of his will passed through her in a sudden sense of fear. Her lips parted in deprecation, but he, closely attentive of her expression, spoke again quickly.

"When can I see you?" he asked very quietly.

Again she was about to speak. She leaned forward, as if some thought long suppressed trembled on her lips, then her courage or her desire failed her. She leaned back, letting her lashes droop over her eyes. "I shall be home at 11," she said below her breath.

Loder dined with Lakeley at Chilcote's club, and so absorbing were the political interests of the hour—the resignation of Sir Robert Seaborough, the king's summoning of Fraide, the probable features of the new ministry—that it was after 9 o'clock when at last he freed himself and drove to the Arcadian theater.

The sound of music came to him as he entered the theater—light, measured music suggestive of tiny streams, toy lambs and painted shepherdesses. It sounded singularly inappropriate to his mood—as inappropriate as the theater itself with its gilt gilding, its pale tones of pink and blue. It was the setting of a different world—a world of laughter, light thoughts and shallow impulses, in which he had no part.

It was the interval between the first and second acts. The box was in shadow, and Loder's first impression was of voices and rustling skirts, broken in upon by the murmur of frequent amused laughter. Later, as his eyes grew accustomed to the light, he distinguished the occupants, two women and a man. The man was speaking as he entered, and the story he was relating was evidently interesting from the faint exclamations of question and delight that punctuated it in the listeners' higher, softer voices.

"Ah, here comes the legislator!" exclaimed Leonard Kaine, for it was he who formed the male element in the party.

"The revolutionary, Lennie," Lillian corrected softly. "Bramfells says he has changed the whole face of things." She laughed softly and meaningfully as she closed her fan. "So good of you to come, Jack," she added. "Let me introduce you to Miss Esseltyn. I don't think you two have met. This is Mr. Chilcote, Mary—the great, new Mr. Chilcote." Again she laughed.

Loder bowed and moved to the front of the box, nodding to Kaine as he passed.

"It's only for an hour," he explained to Lillian. "I have an appointment for 11."

"Only an hour! Oh, how unkind! How should I punish him, Lennie?" Lillian looked round at Kaine with a lingering, caressing glance.

He bent toward her in quick response and answered in a whisper. She laughed and replied in an equally low tone.

Loder, to whom both remarks had been inaudible, dropped into the vacant seat beside Mary Esseltyn. He had the unsettled feeling that things were not falling out exactly as he had calculated.

"What is the play like?" he hazarded as he looked toward his companion. At all times social trivialities bored him. Tonight they were intolerable. He had come to fight, but all at once it seemed that there was no opponent. Lillian's attitude disturbed him; her careless graciousness, her evident ignoring of him for Kaine, might mean nothing, but also it might mean much.

"It is a good play," she responded. "I like it better than the book. You've read the book, of course?"

"No," Loder tried hard to fix his thoughts.

"It's amusing, but far fetched."

"Indeed?" He picked up the programme lying on the edge of the box. His ears were strained to catch the tone of Lillian's voice as she laughed and whispered with Kaine.

"Yes; men exchanging identities, you know."

He looked up and caught the girl's

self possessed glance. "Oh?" he said. "Indeed?" Then again he looked away. It was intolerable, this feeling of being caged up! A sense of anger crept through his mind. It almost seemed that Lillian had brought him there to prove that she had finished with him, had cast him aside, having used him for the day's excitement as she had used her poodles, her Persian cats, her crystal gazing. All at once the impotency and uncertainty of his position goaded him. Turning swiftly in his seat, he glanced back to where she sat slowly swaying her fan, her pale, golden hair and her pale colored gown delicately silhouetted against the background of the box.

"What's your idea of the play, Lillian?" he said abruptly. To his own ears there was a note of challenge in his voice.

She looked around languidly. "Oh, it's quite amusing," she said. "It makes a delicious farce—absolutely French."

"French?"

"Quite. Don't you think so, Lennie?"

"Oh, quite," Kaine agreed.

"They mean that it's so very light and yet so very subtle, Mr. Chilcote," Mary Esseltyn explained.

"Indeed?" he said. "Then my imagination was at fault. I thought the piece was serious."

"Serious?" Lillian smiled again.

"Why, where's your sense of humor? The motive of the play debars all seriousness."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

"Pneumonia's Deadly Work" had so seriously affected my right lung, writes Mrs. Fannie Connor of Rural Route 1, Georgetown, Tenn., "that I coughed continuously night and day and the neighbors' prediction—consumption—seemed inevitable, until my husband brought home a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, which in my case proved to be the only real cough cure and restorer of weak, sore lungs." When all other remedies utterly fail, you may still win in the battle against lung and throat troubles with New Discovery, the real cure. Guaranteed by C. A. Jack, druggist. 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

### ABORIGINES OF AFRICA.

**Vaalpens Seem to Be the Lowest Order of Cannibals.**

An obscure race may possibly be the true aborigines of Africa south of the Zambezi.

These are the Katteas, or Vaalpens, as they are nicknamed by the Boers on account of the dusty color their abdomen acquires from the habit of creeping into holes in the ground, who live in the steppe region of the north Transvaal as far as the Limpopo.

As their complexion is almost a pitch black and their stature only about four feet, they are quite distinct from their tall Bantu neighbors and from the yellowish Bushmen.

The "dogs" or "vultures," as the Zulus call them, are the "lowest of the low," being undoubtedly cannibals and often making a meal of their own aged and infirm, which the Bushmen never do.

Their habitations are holes in the ground, rock shelters and lately a few hovels. They have no arts or industries or even any weapons except those obtained in exchange for ostrich feathers, skins or ivory.

Whether they have any religious ideas it is impossible to say, all intercourse being restricted to barter carried on in a gesture language, for nobody has ever yet mastered their tongue, all that is known of their language being that it is absolutely distinct from that of both the Bushman and the Bantu.

There are no tribes, merely little family groups of from thirty to fifty individuals, each of which is presided over by a headman, whose functions are acquired not by heredity, but by personal qualities.

So little information is available concerning the Katteas that it is impossible to say anything about their racial affinities.—Scientific American.

### A Queer Marriage Custom.

Members of the M'Jili tribe, who live on the Limpopo river, wear an extraordinary "marriage dress." This weird and uncomfortable looking costume is made entirely of split reeds, fastened together with grass, and the unhappy bachelor who contemplates matrimony is compelled to wear it for three solid months before the happy event comes off, meanwhile leading a life of strict seclusion. What effect this extraordinary custom has on the popularity of marriage among the M'Jilis is not known, but it was only with the utmost difficulty that some members of the mounted police, who encountered some would be Benedicts, induced them to allow their photographs to be taken.—Wide World Magazine.

L. R. Cowles, Portland, Ore., was troubled with constipation since childhood and had to use medicine continually to move his bowels. He was in very bad shape. Here is what he says after using one bottle of Dr. Adler's Treatment: "I think your medicine is a wonder. I never felt nor looked so well as I do now. Although I am a telegraph operator and work nights, I have gained 10 pounds in the last month." Large dollar bottles at the Home Drug Store.

### The Wisest Course.

"What would a man do," asks a Kansas editor, "if his handkerchief had a four-inch border of lace around a piece of linen two inches square?" And a Jewell paper replies: "If he had any sense he would get rid of it in some way before his wife found it in his pocket."—Kansas City Journal.

### BUSINESS LOCALS.

#### For Rent.

Three good farms near Princeton. For particulars see J. J. Skahan at Bank of Princeton.

#### Wanted an Once.

A man to work on the farm throughout the summer. Will pay good wages to right man. Apply to Herman Thoma, Route 2, Princeton. 15-2t

#### Land for Sale.

600 and 31-100 acres at \$15 and up according to location; 200 acres in the village limits. Easy terms, long time. 7-tf Mrs. A. M. Cater.

#### For Sale.

Young, sound farm mares, horses and fresh cows on hand, which I will sell for cash or on six months or one year's time. Call at my barn east of depot. L. S. Libby.

#### Monuments Cheap.

A stock of over 200 granite and marble monuments. Must be sold within the next 30 days. Now is your chance to save some money. Jones Bros., St. Cloud, Minn., two blocks north of the Northern Pacific depot, East St. Cloud. 14-5t

#### For Sale.

Six room cottage, stable and good out buildings, good water, three lots, plenty of trees and shrubbery, good fence and sidewalk, located west of and opposite the Catholic church. Terms of payment easy. C. H. Chadbourne.

#### Strawberry Plants.

Ten of the leading varieties, strong and well rooted plants, none better. Will be dug from new breeding beds. For prices and particulars call on or write L. Palm, Route No. 2, Princeton, Minn. 13-4t

#### For Sale.

Two safes, warranted fire-proof, inside dimensions 9 1/2 inches high, 6 wide, 7 deep, weight 100 pounds; price \$12 each; also household furniture, feather beds, mattresses, bedsteads, chamber set, chairs, looking glasses, center tables, and other miscellaneous articles. Will sell at half value to close out. C. H. Chadbourne.

#### Farms for Sale.

The following farms are for sale: One 80-acre farm in Milo township and one 40-acre farm in Greenbush. About half of each farm under cultivation and each has pasture and timber land. Good buildings and good water on both. For further particulars apply to Axel Jonson, Box 17, Freer, Minn. 13-4t

#### Fine Farm for Sale.

I have decided to sell my farm, which consists of 440 acres and is situated about one mile and a half west of the village of Princeton. The farm is highly productive and is divided into arable, pasture and timber land. It has a residence, outbuildings and a good well. For particulars apply to M. S. Rutherford & Co., Princeton. Michael Mahoney.

### Notice of Application for Liquor License.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, ss.  
County of Mille Lacs,  
Village of Princeton.

Notice is hereby given, that application has been made in writing to the common council of said village of Princeton and filed in my office, praying for license to sell intoxicating liquors for the term commencing on April 16th, 1907, and terminating on the 15th day of April, 1908, by the following persons, and at the following place, as stated in said application, respectively, to-wit: John Sjöblom and Andrew Sjöblom, as Sjöblom Brothers. The room on the ground floor of that certain brick building, situate on lot twelve (12), block five (5), of Princeton township, commonly known as the Carew block, being the north room of said block.

Said application will be heard and determined by said common council of the village of Princeton at the recorder's office in the Odd Fellows' block in said village of Princeton, in Mille Lacs county and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of April, A. D. 1907, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Witness my hand and seal of the village of Princeton this 1st day of April, A. D. 1907.

IRA G. STANLEY,  
Village Recorder.  
(Corporate Seal.)

### Notice of Application for Liquor License.

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County of Mille Lacs,  
Village of Princeton.

Notice is hereby given, that application has been made in writing to the common council of said village of Princeton and filed in my office, praying for license to sell intoxicating liquors for the term commencing on the 16th day of April, 1907, and terminating on the 15th day of April, 1908, by the following persons, and at the following place, as stated in said application, respectively, to-wit: A. H. Smith and E. C. Earley, as Smith & Earley. That certain room on the lower floor of the brick building situated on the central 20 feet of lot six (6), block three (3), of Damon's addition to the townsite of Princeton, Minn., and formerly known as Kallher's barber shop.

Said application will be heard and determined by said common council of the village of Princeton at the recorder's office in the Odd Fellows' block in said village of Princeton in Mille Lacs county and state of Minnesota, on the 12th day of April, A. D. 1907, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., of that day.

Witness my hand and seal of the village of Princeton this 1st day of April, A. D. 1907.

IRA G. STANLEY,  
Village Recorder.  
(Corporate Seal.)

### First Publication Feb. 28, 1907.

### Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Notice is hereby given that default has been made in the conditions of that certain mortgage in which Frank C. Gelsinger, unmarried, is mortgagor, and Home Land Company, a corporation, is mortgagee, dated October 25th, 1904, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds of Mille Lacs county, Minnesota, November 9th, 1904, at one o'clock p. m., in book "S" of mortgages, on page 440. The amount claimed to be due thereon is five hundred and twenty-three and 50-100 dollars (\$523.50), with interest at seven (7) per cent from date, and the taxes paid by the mortgagee at the date of this notice amount to eighty-two and 25-100 dollars (\$82.25), and the property described in said mortgage being the southeast quarter (SE 1/4) (and the east half (E 1/2) of the southwest (SW 1/4) of section twenty-two (22), in township forty (40), range twenty-six (26), containing two hundred and forty (240) acres, more or less, according to the United States government survey thereof, situate in said county and state, will be sold at public auction by the sheriff at the front door of the court house in Princeton, in said county, on Tuesday, the 16th day of April, 1907, at ten o'clock a. m., to pay and satisfy the amount then due, and the taxes on said premises, and the costs of this foreclosure.

Dated February 25th, 1907.

HOME LAND COMPANY,  
Mortgagee.  
ARTHUR B. WHITNEY, Attorney,  
No. 109 South 1st St.,  
Minneapolis, Minn.

### First Publication Feb. 28, 1907.

### Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of one hundred and fifty-four dollars and seven cents, which is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Irwin P. McMillan and Alice McMillan, as mortgagors, to Mary J. Murphy, mortgagee, bearing date the sixteenth day of January, A. D. 1905, and with the power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds of the county of Mille Lacs, in the state of Minnesota, in book "N" of mortgages, on page 64, on the seventh day of July, A. D. 1905, at one o'clock p. m., and no action or proceeding has been instituted, at law, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and thereafter recorded, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the aforesaid mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises described in and conveyed by said mortgage, viz: "All that tract or parcel of land lying and being in the county of Mille Lacs and state of Minnesota, described in the northern quarter of the southwest quarter of section four (4), in township forty-one (41), north of range twenty-six (26), west of the Fourth Principal Meridian, containing forty acres, according to the government survey thereof," which sale will be made by the sheriff of said county, or his deputy, at the front door of the court house in the village of Princeton, in said Mille Lacs county, on Saturday, the thirteenth (13th) day of April, A. D. 1907, at one o'clock in the afternoon, at public venue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt and interest, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated February 28th, 1907.  
MARY J. MURPHY,  
Mortgagee.  
J. A. ROSS,  
Attorney for Mortgagee,  
Princeton, Minn.

### NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that a petition, of which the following is substantially a copy, has been filed with the county auditor of Mille Lacs county, State of Minnesota, and that a hearing will be had upon said petition before the county board at the office of the county auditor of said county, in the village of Princeton, on Monday, the 22nd day of April, A. D. 1907, at 2 o'clock p. m.

Dated at Princeton, Minn., this 27th day of March, 1907.  
E. E. WHITNEY,  
County Auditor.  
(Seal.)

### Petition.

To the County Board of the County of Mille Lacs, in the State of Minnesota:

The petition of Albert Riebe and Amelia Adams respectfully shows: That each of them is a taxpayer residing in section twenty-seven (27), in township thirty-seven (37) north, of range twenty-six (26) west of the Fourth Principal Meridian, in said Mille Lacs county; that the description of the lands to be affected by granting the prayer of this petition, and the names of the owners thereof as they appear in the last tax duplicate are as follows:

Description of Land.	Names of Owners.
nek of nek, of said section.	John Anderson
nek of nek do	M. A. Neuman
nek of nek do	Charles Gustafson
nek of nek do	Ingar Yotter
nek of nek do	Emma Riebe
nek of nek do	Herman Schlee
nek of nek do	Albert Riebe
nek of nek do	Amelia Adams
nek of nek do	E. G. Pike
nek of nek do	Charles Bergman
nek of nek do	Charles Gustafson
nek of nek do	Albert Riebe
nek of nek do	Charles Bergman
nek of nek do	Mike Honkowski

And your petitioners further state that the boundaries of said section and its above mentioned subdivisions are unknown and that it is necessary that the prayer of this petition be granted.

Wherefore your petitioners pray that you cause said section to be surveyed and subdivided pursuant to the provisions of Chapter 7 of Revised Laws of 1905.

Albert Riebe,  
Amelia Adams,  
Petitioners.

### Notice of Application for Liquor License.

STATE OF MINNESOTA, ss.  
County of Mille Lacs,  
Village of Princeton.

Notice is hereby given that application has been made in writing to the board of county commissioners of said county of Mille Lacs and filed in my office, praying for license to sell intoxicating liquors for the term commencing on the twenty-third day of April, 1907, and terminating on the twenty-second day of April, 1908, by the following person, and at the following place, as stated in said application, respectively, to-wit: P. Soder. On the ground floor of a frame building situated on lot 14, of block "A" in the village of Onamia, more particularly described as being that certain parcel of land, part of southeast quarter of northwest quarter of section six, township 41, of range 26, in Mille Lacs county, Minnesota, located near and north of Onamia postoffice.

Said application will be heard and determined by the board of county commissioners of said county, at a session thereof on Monday, the 22nd day of April, 1907, at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the county auditor's office in the village of Princeton, in said county.

Witness my hand and official seal this 2nd day of April, A. D. 1907.  
E. E. WHITNEY,  
County Auditor.

## BULLETIN Great Northern Railway

### Help Build Up Your State

## The Great Northern Railway

issues from time to time bulletins and booklets telling of the advantages of Minnesota as a home state. If you have relatives or friends you think might be induced to move west send us their names and we will mail them some interesting literature.

**GEO. E. RICE, Agent,**  
Princeton, Minn.

## ARE YOU ILL?

with Rheumatism, Backache, Kidney Trouble, Catarrh or any other Blood Trouble? If so, and you could

### FIND IMMEDIATE RELIEF IN

**Matt J. Johnson's 6088**

would you hesitate to take it? Of course you wouldn't, and I am so sure "6088" will cure any of the above named complaints that

### I MAKE AN ABSOLUTE GUARANTEE

to refund your money if you are not satisfied with the result after taking half of the first bottle.

**C. A. JACK, Princeton.**

## L. C. HUMMEL

Dealer in

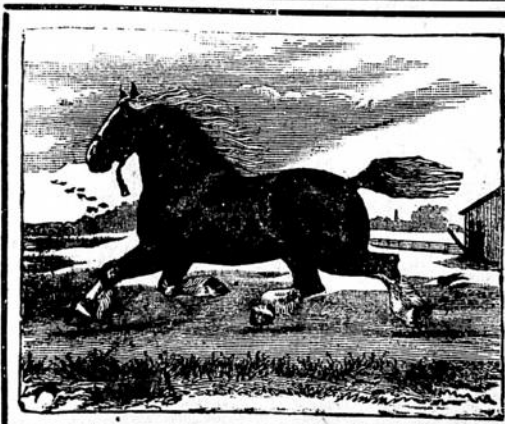
**Fresh and Salt Meats, Lard,  
Poultry, Fish and Game in Season.**

Both Telephones.

Main Street, (Opposite Starch Factory.) Princeton, Minn.

**Drink ORCHERADE**  
A DELICIOUS BLENDING OF FRUIT JUICES  
Pure, Refreshing, Invigorating, Wholesome  
At Soda Fountains or in Bottles

For Sale by Diamond Spring Bottling Works, Princeton.



## Napoleon X AND Bismark,

The two Blooded Stallions formerly owned by Anderson & Thompson, will stand at MILACA during the season. Prices as usual.

**AUG. STROMBERG, Owner.  
JNO. YOUNGSTROM, Groom.**