

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY
TIME TABLE
 THE COMFORTABLE WAY.

GOING SOUTH **GOING NORTH**

6:00 a.m. Duluth..... 10:15 p.m.
 6:35 a.m. Brook Park..... 7:30 p.m.
 9:04 a.m. Mora..... 6:39 p.m.
 9:31 a.m. Ogilvie..... 6:39 p.m.
 9:42 a.m. Hock..... 6:26 p.m.
 10:10 a.m. Milaca..... 6:06 p.m.
 10:22 a.m. Pease (T)..... 5:49 p.m.
 10:35 a.m. Long Siding (T)..... 5:37 p.m.
 10:41 a.m. Princeton..... 5:32 p.m.
 10:56 a.m. Princeton..... 5:27 p.m.
 11:15 a.m. Zimmerman..... 5:06 p.m.
 11:40 a.m. Elk River..... 4:46 p.m.
 12:05 a.m. Anoka..... 4:25 p.m.
 12:45 p.m. Minneapolis..... 3:46 p.m.
 1:15 p.m. St. Paul..... 3:16 p.m.
 (T) Stop on signal.

ST. CLOUD TRAINS.

GOING WEST. **GOING EAST.**

10:15 a.m. Milaca..... 5:40 p.m.
 10:23 a.m. Foreston..... 5:34 p.m.
 11:20 a.m. St. Cloud..... 4:30 p.m.

WAY FREIGHT.

GOING SOUTH **GOING NORTH**

Daily, except Sun. Daily, except Sun.
 8:30 a.m. Milaca..... 2:10 p.m.
 9:30 p.m. Princeton..... 1:00 p.m.
 10:30 p.m. Elk River..... 10:30 a.m.
 3:40 p.m. Anoka..... 8:00 a.m.

Any information regarding sleeping cars or connections will be furnished at any time by
G. H. PENNISON, Agent.
 Princeton, Minn.

MILLE LACS COUNTY.

TOWN CLERKS.

Bogus Brook—A. J. Franzen. Route 2, Milaca
 Borgholm—Geo. Hulbert. Route 1, Milaca
 East Side—Andrew Kalberg. Opestad
 Greenbush—J. H. Grow. R. 1, Princeton
 Hayland—Alfred P. Johnson. R. 2, Princeton
 Lake Harbor—C. M. Halgren. Wahnkon
 Milaca—J. A. Overby. Princeton
 Milo—R. N. Atkinson. Princeton
 Oamias—Lars Eriksson. Foreston
 Page—August Anderson. Star R., Milaca
 Princeton—Jos. Johnson. Route 5, Princeton
 Kathio—E. E. Dividde. Garrison
 South Harbor—Chas. Freer. Ove

VILLAGE RECORDERS.

Ira G. Stanley. Princeton
 C. H. Dahlstrom. Milaca
 F. T. P. Neuman. Princeton
 E. R. Bailey. Oamias

NEIGHBORING TOWNS.

Baldwin—H. B. Flisk. Route 3, Princeton
 Blue Hill—M. B. Mattson. Princeton
 Spencer Brook—O. W. Blomquist. R. 3, Princeton
 Wyant—P. A. Chilstrom. R. 2, Princeton
 Livonia—W. R. Hurr. Zimmerman
 Santiago—Geo. Roos. Santiago
 Dalbo—John D. Sarnar. Dalbo
 Bradford—Wm. Oetkin. R. 2, Cambridge
 Stanford—Lee Hass. St. Francis
 Spring Vale—Henry A. Olson. R. 5, Cambridge

PRINCETON LODGE,
NO. 93, K. of P.

Regular meetings every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.
FRED NEWTON, C. O.
GEO. E. RICE, K. R. & S.
LOUIS RUST, Master of Finance.

Princeton Homestead No. 1867

Regular meeting nights second and fourth Wednesday in each month.
K. B. TARBOX,
 Cor. and M. of A.
F. J. DARRACH, Foreman

GEORGE PRENTICE ROSS,
 Undertaker and State Licensed Embalmer.
 Disinfecting a Specialty. - Rural Phone No. 30
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DENTIST
 Office in Odd Fellows Block.
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ELVERO L. McMILLAN,
LAWYER.
 Townsend Building.
 Princeton, Minn.

DR. F. L. SMALL,
DENTIST.
 Office hours: 9 a. m. to 12 m. 2 p. m. to 5 p. m.
 Over E. B. Anderson's store
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G. ROSS CALEY, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
 Office and Residence over Jack's Drug Store.
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WILLIAM KALIHER,
BARBER SHOP & BATH ROOMS.
 A fine line of Tobacco and Cigars.
 Main Street, Princeton.

E. A. ROSS,
FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
 Will take full charge of dead bodies when desired. Coffins and caskets of the latest styles always in stock. Also Springfield metallics.
 Dealer in Monuments of all kinds.
 E. A. Ross, Princeton, Minn. Telephone No. 20.

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 Over 30 Years Experience.
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Hotel Livery AND FEED BARN.

T. J. KALIHER, Proprietor,
 Princeton, Minn.
 Single and Double Rigs at a Moments' Notice.
 Commercial Travelers' Trade a Specialty.

Farm and Restaurant For Sale.
 For sale, my farm of 110 acres, one and a half miles north of Princeton. Good buildings and water. Will also sell my restaurant, centrally located in village of Princeton. For terms and other particulars apply to Frank Henschel, Princeton. 43-1fc

SIGNED IN A HURRY.

Curious Incident That Brought the Savages to Terms.

The ambassador who would protect his country's rights must exercise tact and call into use the deepest learning. And, after all, his plans may be frustrated or unexpectedly furthered by some happening entirely beyond his control. In a biography of Sir Robert Hart, Juliet Bredon instances a treaty without parallel as a case of good luck.

During one of those terrible storms which periodically sweep the shores of Formosa an American vessel was wrecked and the crew eaten by the aborigines. The nearest American consul thereupon journeyed inland to the savage territory in order to make terms with the cannibals for future emergencies.

Unfortunately the chiefs refused to listen and would have nothing to do with the agreement prepared for their signature.

The consul was irritated by their obstinacy. He had a bad temper and a glass eye, and when he lost the first second annoyed him. Under great stress of excitement he occasionally slipped the eye out for a moment, rubbed it violently on his coat sleeve, then as rapidly replaced it. This he did there in the council hut, utterly forgetful of his audience and before a soul could say the Formosan equivalent of "Jack Robinson."

The chiefs paled, stiffened, shuddered with fright. One with more presence of mind than his fellows called for a pen.

"Yes, quick, a pen!" the word passed from mouth to mouth. No more obstinacy, no more hesitation; all of them clamored to sign, willing, even eager, to yield to any demand that a man gifted with the supernatural power of taking out his eye and replacing it at pleasure might make.

FORCE OF LIGHTNING.

An Ordinary Stroke Is About Equal to Fifty Thousand Horsepower.

Frequently surprise is expressed at the effect of a stroke of lightning which splinters a large tree or wrecks a tall chimney, but if the enormous power developed by an ordinary stroke of lightning is taken into consideration the wonder will be that the effect is so small.

Scientists estimate that an "ordinary" stroke of lightning is of 50,000 horsepower. That is force sufficient to drive the largest battleship ever built at top speed. The lightning stroke, however, travels at a speed of 180,000 miles per second. We think we see a flash of lightning, but as a matter of fact what we see is only the memory of a flash. The electrical current has been absorbed by the earth long before we are conscious of having seen the flash. A person struck by a direct flash would never see it.

The average electromotive force of a "bolt" of lightning is about 3,500,000 volts, and the current is 14,000,000 amperes. In such a "bolt" there is energy equal to 2,450,000 volts, or 3,284,182 horsepower. Some day a wizard will arise who will capture and bind a "bolt" of lightning and with it turn all the wheels of a great city.

The time required for the discharge of a "bolt" of lightning is about one twenty-thousandth of a second.—Chicago Tribune.

Nothing to Do.

The following bit, quoted from Lord Cromer by Helen Barrett Montgomery in her "Western Women in Eastern Lands," presents a picture of the monotony and deprivation of the life of the Egyptian lady that pages of statistics might fail to convey: The seclusion of women exercises a most baneful influence on eastern society. This seclusion by confining the sphere of woman's interest to a very limited horizon cramps the intellect and withers the mental development of one-half the population of Moslem countries.

An Englishwoman once asked an Egyptian lady how she passed her time.

"I sit on this sofa," she replied, "and when I am tired I cross over and sit on that."

Wit Not Appreciated.

Stubbs was feeling his way to the kitchen stove in the dark when he fell over the coal scuttle.

"Oh, John," called Mrs. Stubbs sweetly, "I know what you need. You should get what they have on battleships."

"What's that?" growled Stubbs as he rubbed his shins.

"Why, a range fender."

And what Stubbs said about woman's wit was plenty.—New York American.

A Crazy Spell.

The opera was "Trovatore."
 Though I no more may hold thee,
 Yet is thy name a spell,
 sang the basso to the prima donna.
 And it was. Her name was Sophronia Czechlinskiwicz.—Judge's Library.

Stung!

"I would like to exchange this five dollar opera bag for a five dollar chafing dish."

"Sorry, miss, but those opera bags have been marked down to \$3.98."—Washington Herald.

The Recipe.

Mrs. John—I do wish I had a good recipe for falling hair. John—Most women nowadays just pick it up again and hang it on the back of a chair.—Youngstown Telegram.

If you would hit the mark you must aim a little above it. Every arrow that flies feels the attraction of the earth.

SAW ITS STRONG POINT.

Story of Harriman's First Purchase of a Railroad.

One morning in the early eighties Harriman walked into his office and without any previous warning announced the purchase of his first railroad.

"Where'd you get the money for it?" asked his partners.

"Never mind; I got it," said Harriman.

The road was the Sodus Bay and Southern, running from Lake Ontario to Stanley, N. Y. It was thirty-four miles long and owned two crippled locomotives, two passenger cars and seven freight cars.

"It isn't even a real good streak of rust," said a man who looked over it for him.

Harriman pulled out his map. He was studying railroad maps even then. "It's got the best harbor on the lake," he said. "The Pennsylvania road has got to buy it."

He started to build a big grain elevator and to improve the track. A few months later he disappeared from his office for several days and returned with a check for \$200,000. He had sold his road to the Pennsylvania railroad.

"They had to have it," he said. "They saw it as soon as I showed it to them."

"But I saw it first," he added.—McClure's Magazine.

THE SOUP PLATE.

A Seventeenth Century Cookbook Tells Why It Was Invented.

A valet of Louis XIV. published a cookbook in 1655 in which he gives as follows the reason for the invention of the hollow soup plate:

"The plates of the guests will be hollow in order that they may help themselves to as much soup as they may want without being obliged to take it spoonful by spoonful because of the disgust they may have for one another on seeing the spoon go from the mouth to the tureen.

Guests, it will be seen, used their own spoons to fill their plates, the large spoon to be used for serving the soup not being invented till some time later.

Yet even a hundred years after the invention of the soup plate (1749) a work on civility advised that all the dishes should be so placed on the table that every one could reach them with his spoon and that if the soup was served in a dish (tureen) every one should help himself with his own spoon without seeming to be in a hurry.

A work on manners that appeared just before the French revolution deemed it best to advise its readers that it was impolite to pass the spoon back and forth between the mouth and the tureen.

Difficult Horseback Feat.

There are no better horsemen in the world than the cavalry officers of the Italian army, yet even among them there are very few who could perform the feat achieved by one of them. To run an ordinary foot race is easy enough, but to run at full speed for several hundred yards holding in one hand a spoon on which rests an egg and to reach the goal without dropping the egg is a feat which must be practiced carefully a long time before it can be performed successfully, and as a result there are not many who can be sure of accomplishing it whenever they try. Great, therefore, was the surprise when an Italian officer mounted on horseback performed this difficult feat. Moreover, he selected a course in which there were two or three high fences, and these he cleared at full gallop without losing the egg.

Time For Stillness.

Mrs. MacLachlan was kind to her American boarder, but she did not propose to allow her to overstep the limits of a boarder's privileges, and she made it very clear. One Sunday the boarder returning from a walk found the windows of her room, which she had left wide open, tightly closed.

"Oh, Mrs. MacLachlan, I don't like my room to get stuffy," she said when she went downstairs again. "I like plenty of fresh air."

"Your room will na' get stuffy in one day," said her landlady firmly. "'Twas never our custom, miss, to hae fresh air rooshin' about the house on the Sawbath."

Too Strong.

"My boy tells me you discharged him," said the late office boy's mother. "You advertised for a strong boy, and I certainly thought he was strong enough."

"Madam," replied the merchant, "he was too strong. He broke all the rules of the office and some of the furniture in the two days he was with us."

His Fishing Trips.

"Pa, where do you go fishing?"
 "My son, I never go fishing nowadays."
 "Well, Mr. Snarler said last night you were always throwing a sprat to catch a mackerel."

Courage.

Courage that grows from constitution often forsakes the man when he has occasion for it; courage which arises from a sense of duty acts in a uniform manner.—Addison.

Made Up by Herself.

Sillicus—We hear of many self made men, but seldom of a self made woman. Cynicus—How about the woman whose face is her fortune?—Philadelphia Record.

The man who owes everything to his wife seldom pays it back.—Life.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Editorial—Minneapolis ministers are talking of starting a religious daily paper in that city. They had better stick to their trade—preaching.

Our Spencer Brook correspondent's complimentary notice of the editor is omitted because it would look too much like self-laudation and because it is not merited.

Extra copies of the Union containing tax list 10 cents each. Picayune lawyers and others who send us five cents for a copy and expect us to pay postage will get left.

Among those who visited the ice palace at St. Paul last week were Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Caley and son, Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Jesmer and family, J. T. D. Sadley and the scribe.

Spencer Brook Correspondence—John Booth and Richard Yoe, with their families, will start for Washington territory this week, where they intend making their future home.

Hon. C. H. Chadbourne has presented us with a fine, neatly-framed photographic view of his farm house and buildings and a few of his choice animals. It is a nice picture but does not flatter the original any.

Let no one be so foolish as to imagine that the railroad is an assured thing. This is only a preliminary survey. Even if a good feasible route is found it will take big inducements to bring a railroad here.

Among the down river lumbermen whom the reporter noticed in town this week were John W. Johnson of Champlin, and W. N. Allen, C. S. Philbrick, D. B. Rollins, A. K. Trask and Charley Martin of Minneapolis.

A Grand Army man from Princeton who witnessed the march of the veterans through the streets of St. Paul last Friday says the spectators along the line of march enthusiastically applauded the dude toboggan clubs, but nary a cheer greeted the boys who went to the front when the life of the nation was imperiled.

The scribe visited Cambridge on Sunday, for the first time in almost a year, and was hospitably entertained by Landlord Wethern. By the way, Nate keeps a good house and, we are glad to know, is receiving a liberal patronage. As usual, Messrs. Gouldberg & Anderson—who are virtually the life and soul of Cambridge—report good business. Bro. Van Wormer continues to flourish and his paper is growing in popularity. The Cambridge people are not very enthusiastic over their railroad prospects, but they live in hopes. Speed the day when both Princeton and Cambridge will be connected with the outside world by iron bands.

State News.

John Krauscher, 22 years of age, partner of William Koehn, highwayman, pleaded guilty to robbery in Judge Orr's court, St. Paul, Monday, and was given an indeterminate sentence in state prison. Koehn was recently sentenced to a term of 60 years.

The state supreme court, by a decision handed down on Friday, sustained the verdict given to Tillie Ominsky of St. Paul recently for the loss of her hair as a result of fright from an accident in the factory of Charles Weinhagen & Co. She recovered \$2,000 damages.

Peter Anderson, a homesteader in the town of Lind, Roseau county, lost his life on Saturday in an attempt to recover valuables from his burning cabin. Wrapping a gunnysack around his head, he went into the building. Neighbors, arriving a few minutes later, found him lying just inside the door. He was taken into the open air, but life was extinct.

Minneapolis millers have given the cost of living another downward push with further reductions in prices of flour. Since Friday there has been a decline of 15 to 20 cents a barrel, and prior to that there were declines equal to as much more. Generally speaking, the wholesale cost of a barrel of flour today is 50 cents less than it was three or four weeks ago, although there is no uniformity about it.

A. D. Clark, the Minneapolis banker who got a divorce from his wife in Carson City, Nev., who in turn got a restraining order preventing Clark from disposing of any of his property, which order Clark violated when he disposed of \$10,000 worth of Algona State bank stock and sold \$100,000 worth of land to the New Salem Land and Investment company of New Salem, S. D., pleaded guilty to the charge of contempt of court before Judge Dickinson. Sentence will be passed Saturday morning.

Is Your Land for Sale?

We are beginning to receive inquiries from prospective purchasers and expect to bring in a number of land buyers the coming season. If you wish to sell list with us at once.
 McMillan & Stanley,
 Successors to M. S. Rutherford & Co., Princeton, Minn. 7-tf

A Few Odds and Ends in Boys' Clothing Going at Half Price

- \$1.25 Sweaters 98c
- 75c Half-Wool Blue Shirts..... 59c
- \$1.00 Men's Caps..... 79c
- \$1.25 Boys' Mackinaw Coats \$1.09
- \$1.50 Men's Mackinaw Coats..... \$1.19
- \$2.75 Men's Mackinaw Coats..... \$2.49

F. T. KETTELHODT
 Princeton, Minn.



Some Men Live in a Shack

Some men live in a shack long after they can really afford a good, comfortable home. The trouble usually is that they have an exaggerated idea of the cost of a new house and never take the trouble to find out.

If the eye of some flat dweller falls upon this ad. we want him to come in and talk to us about the cost of a new house. We are positively certain that the figures will be much smaller than he expects—so low, in fact, that many a proud man who is keeping his family in a miserable excuse of a home, would decide that he can easily afford to build.

CALEY LUMBER CO.
 BENJAMIN SOULE, Manager

J. M. JOHNSON
JEWELER

I MAKE a specialty of repairing all kinds of complicated watches and clocks. If you have old, worn out jewelry bring it to me and I will make it like new on short notice.

G. H. GOTTWERTH,
 Dealer in
Prime Meats of Every Variety,
 Poultry, Fish, Etc.
 Highest market prices paid for Cattle and Hogs.
 Main Street, Princeton.

THE DULUTH HERALD
BEATS THE CENSUS THREE TO ONE

During the past ten years the population of Duluth increased 48 per cent., St. Paul 32 per cent., and Minneapolis 49 per cent. In the Same Period the Circulation of The Duluth Herald

INCREASED 150 PER CENT.

This marvelous expansion—so much greater than that of the surrounding territory—is due solely to the merits of The Herald. The Herald has never used any kind of premium, contest, or price reduction to gain subscribers but prints each day the very best NEWSPAPER in the Northwest. Its editorial page is thoroughly independent and its news columns cover every feature of the world's daily history.

Send for sample copy and get The Herald habit.

THREE MONTHS FOR \$1.00—Mailed Daily.
 ADDRESS HERALD CIRCULATION DEPT., DULUTH, MINN.