

# The Princeton Union

Minn. Historical Society

MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

R. C. DUNN, Publisher

PRINCETON, MILLE LACS COUNTY, MINNESOTA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1917

VOLUME 42, NO. 1

## RATES OF TAXATION

An Increase is Made in the Rate of Taxation in Princeton Village and Decrease in Milaca.

County Valuation, Also Rates in Villages, Towns and School Districts of the County.

The total valuation for the county of Mille Lacs for the year 1917 amounts to \$4,572,707. The table hereunder gives the valuation of each village and township:

Bogus Brook	\$290,644
Borgholm	288,168
Dalley	121,577
East Side	121,559
Foreston Vil.	69,427
Greenbush	366,176
Hayland	189,984
Isle Vil.	74,521
Isle Harbor	244,791
Kathio	172,772
Milo	346,153
Milaca	248,970
Milaca Vil.	321,610
Mudgett	97,072
Onamia Vil.	77,228
Onamia	341,611
Page	176,290
Princeton	363,091
Princeton Vil.	383,562
South Harbor	211,044
Wahkon Vil.	80,453

Total county valuation...\$4,572,707

The county rate sheet, compared with that of 1916, makes interesting reading. In Princeton village the rate of taxation is \$4.20 mills as against \$0.80 last year. In Milaca village the rate this year is \$1.20 mills, a decrease as compared with last year, when the tax was 101.50 mills. The rate for school purposes in Princeton is 33.8 mills and for all other purposes 50.40 mills. Milaca's rate for school purposes is 50.1 mills and for all other purposes 41.10 mills.

To ascertain the total amount of taxation in any school district add the state, county and township or village rates to the school district rate, and the total will give the rate of taxation in the district. If a special tax has been levied that rate must be added. Example: In Princeton village (district No. 1) the state rate is 50.8, county 12.12, village 33.2, school 33.8—total \$4.20.

The rate in detail follows:

State Tax Rate	Mills
State revenue	3.8
State school	1.23
Teachers' insurance and retirement fund	.05
Total rate (mills)	5.08
County Tax Rate	Mills
County revenue	7.87
County road and bridge	1.96
County poor farm	.43
County poor	.65
County state loan	1.21
Total rate (mills)	12.12
Town and Village Rates	Mills
Bogus Brook	15.0
Borgholm	12.5
Dalley	23.2
East Side	13.04
Foreston Village	22.09
Greenbush	11.3
Hayland	15.07
Isle Village	16.0
Kathio	20.3
Isle Harbor	16.9
Milo	13.5
Milaca	23.1
Milaca Village	23.9
Mudgett	22.7
Onamia Village	22.0
Onamia	13.5
Page	18.4
Princeton	11.1
Princeton Village	33.2
South Harbor	18.9
Wahkon Village	18.7
School District Rate	Mills
1	33.8
2	7.5
3	4.9
4	13.8
5	9.0
6	16.6
7	6.2
8	28.7
9	10.3
10	8.0
11	22.6
12	11.8
13	50.1
14	14.5
15	16.9
16	19.2
17	23.7
18	13.3
19	14.2
20	7.6
21	12.7
22	13.0
23	18.7
24	18.6
25	18.6
26	10.0
27	12.9
28	6.0
29	10.8
30	9.1
31	5.0
32	14.1
33	31.9
34	43.4
35	11.6
36	11.4
37	7.4
38	16.8
39	11.2
40	10.9
41	20.1
42	18.0

## ARTHUR KOENIG ACCIDENTALLY KILLED.

After having been pinned under a load of coal from 7 o'clock at night until 3 the following afternoon, Arthur Koenig, residing east of Parshall, N. D., died on December 18, a few hours after having been rescued by Peter Geiger, who, while making an evening round of his traps, discovered the accident victim.

## CARRIE'S BIG WEDDING FEAST.

Father Remembers His Days of Spain When He Invites Guests for the Sumptuous Repast.

Twenty years ago Max Gootschneider landed in New York with a slim young wife, a baby girl that could just toddle, \$30 in money and a hopeful disposition. The first few weeks in the strange America was a period of such forlorn and homesick misery that Max never forgot them.

And so, when Max and Mrs. Max, no longer slim, sat in their fine house discussing the details of a celebration which might be suitable to signalize the engagement of the only daughter of a prosperous furrier to marry a rich young diamond merchant, Max had an idea, says the Cincinnati Times-Star.

"Mamma," he said, "you remember when we landed in New York—you and Carrie, our baby, and me? You remember how it was for us then? Well, we shall give a feast for our daughter, Carrie, and her young man, but we will give it to the people who are now like we were then. Our friends are happy. They are not hungry. They are not sorrowful because there is no one to cheer them up. They do not need a feast like the poor people that have come from the old country. Those are the people who shall enjoy our Carrie's wedding feast."

And so the feast was given, away down in East Broadway, in the building which is occupied by the Hebrew Immigrants' Sheltering Aid society, and which overflows nowadays with hundreds of misery-stricken people from the countries at war in Europe.

There was a room where 100 persons could eat at once. As soon as a crowd of 100 had finished, another came in. There were no invitations and no red tape. Max and Mrs. Max and the pretty Carrie and her proud husband-to-be stood at the door and smilingly welcomed all who came. There was chicken and duck and goose and gefilte fish. And everyone was welcome to all of everything.

Even the kids, who stealthily pilfered goodies were urged to suffer none. And the feast brought joy and good cheer to a thousand people who are homeless in a strange land. And the spirit of kindness so permeated it all that Mamma Gootschneider, now and then, was compelled to wipe away a sympathetic tear. And after it was all over, Papa Gootschneider declared that his only regret would be that he had only one daughter to give a wedding feast for.

Precious Gold.

Since the beginning of the war, the nations of Europe have sent quantities of gold to our shores. So, as far as gold is concerned, we are richer than ever before, comments a financial exchange. But gold, except that portion of it which is made into gold foil, or used for gilding, or made into jewelry, or otherwise employed in the arts, has no value in itself. Gold, in general, is only a symbol of value, of use for buying; and if the goods are not at hand to be bought, the gold is valueless. You cannot eat it, or drink it, or you cannot warm yourself with it. As a financial writer said the other day, "if gold were to be discovered in the same quantities in which copper is found, it would be as beautiful and as useful in the arts and sciences as before, but we should have to stop using it for money. You would need 30 pounds of it to buy a pair of shoes, and the price of the shoes would be about \$7,500."

Washington Ate Hoe Cakes.

There was no wheat shortage in America when George Washington was a wealthy Virginia planter, before the Revolution, yet that eminent patriot set an example in the conservation of flour which citizens of today would do well to follow, says an exchange.

Wheat is not essential to a satisfying meal, the food administrator points out. Corn is an excellent substitute. The following excerpt from Irving's "Life of Washington" is interesting now in view of the agitation for a wheatless diet:

"He was an early riser, often before daybreak in the winter when the nights were long. He breakfasted at seven in summer, at eight in winter. Two small cups of tea and three or four cakes of Indian meal (called hoe cakes) formed his frugal repast."

It is said that, even in the days of plenty, big spreads were an infrequent occurrence in the Washington home.

Persistent.

"You wouldn't kiss a girl against her will, would you?" asked the leop young maiden. "No, I would not." Then she tried another approach. "Would you resist very much if a girl tried to kiss you?"—London Answers.

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After telegraphing the war department and receiving no reply the list was eventually checked up by the Pioneer Press Washington bureau and it was found that Milton was a son of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Mark, St. Paul.

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## PLEASURE OF BEING NEEDED

To Know You Can Lend Assistance to Some One Greatly Lessens the Strain of Discontent.

"I'm really worried about Miss Eustacia," Mrs. Jessup declared. "Of course everyone knows that it was hard for her to lose her savings and go into the home, but the home's pleasant, and she has a big room all to herself; and we are always sending her things or inviting her round to tea to show that she isn't left out; yet she goes round with a face as long as my arm, and the tears come into her eyes if you look at her. Really, I'm almost out of patience. I wouldn't have believed it of Miss Eustacia."

Mrs. Crane looked out into the yard. She was a plump little woman with tender, luminous brown eyes that had a way of seeing far into the heart at times.

"What pretty little tea parties Miss 'Stacia used to give," she said musingly. "She made a different feel about them somehow."

"I know it," Mrs. Jessup agreed. "I don't know exactly why, unless because she was so happy over them herself that she made everyone else feel the same way."

"And how many summers was it that she took to her home a little fresh-air girl?" asked Mrs. Crane, with an air of innocent reminiscence. "Last time it was a mother and a sick baby, wasn't it?"

"I guess it must be full as much as fifteen. I hadn't thought of that before, but I suppose she does miss that!"

Mrs. Crane's soft eyes shone with sudden passion.

"Miss them? Things like that—giving things—were her life, Ellen Jessup! Do you suppose that being invited to tea and having flowers carried to her are going to make up to Miss 'Stacia for having nothing to give?"

"But—she hasn't anything we want!" Mrs. Jessup said bewilderedly.

"Exactly. That's what's breaking her heart."

"But you can't make yourself want things when you don't," Mrs. Jessup argued.

"I suppose not," Mrs. Crane said with a sigh. "Well, I must be going along. Run over soon, Ellen."

At the turn of the road Mrs. Crane met Lauretta King. The girl nodded with sullen brows. Mrs. Crane stopped.

"What's the matter, Lauretta?" she asked.

"Matter? I want Miss Eustacia, that's what's the matter. I used to run in every day or two when things were hard at home, and she'd help me through, but now—"

"Have you told her so?" Mrs. Crane asked quickly. "Oh, Lauretta, have you?"

"Told her? I haven't been up there. She'll be too busy with all those people."

Mrs. Crane even gave her a push. "Go, Lauretta; go this minute. She's been eating her heart because no one needed her. And tell her that I'm coming tomorrow. I want her—just her—to help me do a dozen things. Hurry, Lauretta!"

But Lauretta was already gone—Youth's Companion.

An Aviator's Farewell.

Monsignor de Gibergeus, bishop of Valence, has lost his seventh nephew in the war—M. Anthelme de Gibergeus, amongst whose papers was found the following moving letter of farewell addressed to his parents:

"If one day, with wings broken in the blue heavens, I fall to the earth and return to God, may these lines carry to my father and mother the last thoughts, desires and dreams of the son they loved so tenderly. As my body nears the earth, my soul will soar to unknown heights, and the separation will be victory. It will be a full-hearted 'Magnificent' adoring prayer of expiation for what I have left undone rather than for what I have done. And lastly it will be a suppliant cry which cannot but be heard for everlasting life, for strength and comfort for those I leave behind, and for mercy and glory for beloved France, the coming of the Kingdom of God."

Both Friend and Foe of Farmer.

Crows do the farmer about as much harm as good, according to the biological survey of the department of agriculture which has completed a monograph on the relation of crows to man. The essential conclusions are that crows are about equally beneficial and injurious, and that they are so wary and sagacious as not to need legal protection. Lack of this, while not endangering the species, will permit farmers to protect their crops or other property whenever necessary.

Three Minnesota Guardsmen Die.

The following press dispatch is from Camp Cody: Deaths of three Minnesota men, two of them members of the 136th infantry, Second Minnesota, and discharge of three others for disability, were recorded today. Charles Chambers, headquarters company,

## REGISTRANTS' ADVISORY BOARD.

The legal advisory board for Mille Lacs county, consisting of E. L. McMillan, S. P. Skahan and Rollef Vaaler, has appointed the following associate members to assist registrants in filling out their questionnaires:

Princeton—W. V. Sanford, H. G. Garrison, A. G. Osterberg, Robt. H. King, R. P. Morton and G. A. Eaton. Long Siding—Geo. Transtrom. Pease—J. Toussaint.

Milaca—Olin C. Myron, C. F. J. Gobel, Harry Eberhard, O. L. Bye and Knute Ellingboe. Foreston—C. E. Gilbert. Bock—Carl Eckdall and E. A. Nordquist.

Onamia—Fred R. Burrell. Cove—H. E. Poseley and Chas. Freer. Wahkon—N. J. Oredson. Isle—Otto Haggberg and L. A. Matter.

Each registrant should go before the board member nearest him. Before doing so he should carefully read all questions and instructions on his questionnaire in order that his answers may be filled in as rapidly as possible.

## UNCLE SAM THOROUGH.

The Toronto Mail and Express, one of the most widely circulated papers in Canada, has this to say:

When Uncle Sam puts his hand to the plow he does not look back, but runs the furrow to the end of the field. He is going about this war job as he goes about any other disagreeable business he makes up his mind to dispatch. He acted on the advice of Polonius to "beware of entrance to a quarrel, but, being in, to bear it that the opposed may beware of thee." Not only is he sending troops overseas and proceeding with all celerity and thoroughness to bring his army up to the strength and fitness to do great service there, but also he is letting the enemy aliens, the anarchists and white-livered fraternity at home understand that he is master of his own house. In no other belligerent country traitors kept so sternly under observation and under control as they are in the United States.

## NAVY ENLISTMENTS.

Much confusion has arisen in regard to enlistments in the navy because of the recent order forbidding a part of the draft registrants from enlisting. The general impression seems to be that all recruiting of registrants stopped on December 15.

Navy officers in this district have sent out a definite explanation of the ruling, showing that it is still possible for many men in the draft to enlist in the navy. All those who are not needed to fill the current quotas of their local boards are eligible. All that is necessary for the applicant who qualifies physically to do is to present a certificate to the local board, showing that his classifications and order number are so low that he will not be needed for the current quota.

This recruiting district has a quota of 800 apprentice seamen to fill by February 22. Recruiting offices are located in Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth and Grand Forks.

## WASHBURN ALSO LIKES FRIED RAT.

Here is what F. L. Washburn of the state experiment station says:

The enormous number of carcasses of muskrats which are thrown away after the pelts have been removed is a waste of food. The muskrat is an animal of most cleanly habits, is most discriminating in choice of food, and is a very acceptable addition to the table.

The writer can speak from personal experience to the effect that when cooked as rabbits are cooked the meat of the muskrat is extremely palatable. As a matter of fact muskrats are sold for food in some of the eastern markets and some hunting clubs in the east have annual banquets in which the muskrat forms the chief dish. In some places this animal is known as the "marsh rabbit."

It is to be hoped that this means of reducing the cost of living, although slight, may not be overlooked.

## COAL RATIONS BEING ENFORCED.

Minnesota and the adjoining states have been placed on strict coal rations in order to make the anthracite supply at the head of the lakes last through the winter. Figuring on a 90-day season for shipments, the coal supplies were divided into ninety parts, and shipments for each day limited to the day's share.

The Major Coughed Up.

The Major—A penny for your thoughts, Johnny.

Johnny—That'll leave me four cents short. I was thinking of going to the movies.

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