

THE PRINCETON UNION.

VOL. I.

PRINCETON, MINN., FRIDAY, AUGUST 10, 1877.

NO. 33

OLD RELIABLE!

C. H. RINES'

IS THE PLACE TO GO IF YOU WANT TO BUY CHEAP

Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes,

—AND—

Groceries & Earthenware.

He Sells at Figures that Defy Competition.

Gentlemen: I Want Those Who Owe Me to Pay Up.

S. L. STAPLES'S

IS THE BEST PLACE IN PRINCETON TO BUY

Drugs and Medicines, Yankee Notions, Toys, Blank Books, School Books, Garden Seeds, &c.

HE ALSO HAS A LARGE CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

BEST STOCK OF LIQUORS

(FOR MEDICAL PURPOSES)

That ever was for Sale in Princeton, and he is Selling Cheap for Cash.

D. H. MURRAY,

HAS A LARGE STOCK OF

SUMMER DRY GOODS,

AND HIS STOCK OF

General Groceries, Boots and Shoes is Complete

AND HE IS SELLING ALL HIS GOODS AT

Bedrock Prices!

FRESH BEEF AND PORK CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

All Kinds of Farmers' Produce Wanted.

NEW GOODS!

N. E. JESMER,

GENERAL DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Groceries and Provisions, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Crockery and Stone Ware, Nice Set of Clocks and Glass Ware, Garden Seeds, Pork, Hams, Lard, Corned Beef, all Kinds of Fish, Large Stock of Candies, Lemons and Oranges, Pickles, Dried Fruit, Can Fruit and Green Apples, Honey, Lobsters, Sardines, Prepared Coconut, Prepared Chocolate, Tapioca, Onions, Cheese, Tubs, Pails, &c., &c. Cigars and Tobacco.

TEAS A SPECIALITY.

LARGE STOCK OF NEW PRINTS.

ALL KINDS OF FARMERS' PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS

Call and See Him—He Will not be Undersold!

D. A. CALEY

DRUGGIST,

CENTRE BLOCK, MAIN STREET, PRINCETON,

HAS IN STOCK

The Best Assortment of Goods in his Line North of Minneapolis and St. Paul; Consisting of

DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PATENT MEDICINES, OILS, PAINTS, DYES, COLORS, PERFUMERY, LAMPS, BRACKETS, TOILET REQUISITES, COMBS, MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, TRUSSES, CIGARS TOBACCO, 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.

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.

The article on "Chaplains" in last week's issue should have been credited to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Pioneer-Press still continues to keep hammering away at poor Page's character; it looks as though that paper was determined to "pound" out thirty thousand dollar's worth.

In another column appears an article under the head of "Strong Drink." The writer's views are altogether too radical to suit us; the language he employs, is, of course, figurative.

The Rush City Post still continues to pursue the supporters of the late bond proposition with a sharp stick. It wants the Republican convention to nominate anti-bond men for governor and attorney-general, otherwise there will be a big bolt. We should judge from the tenor of the Post's article that it would not support Pillsbury under any consideration.

Now that the great "strike" is ended, the press and public generally, demand that the railroad corporations shall redress the grievances of which their employees complain. It is to be hoped that the railroad companies will pay attention to the voice of the people, otherwise, the next time trouble occurs public opinion may be all on one side—on the side of the railroad employees.

About this stage road business, it is hardly probable that the people of Mille Lacs county—had they the necessary authority from the legislature—would avail themselves of the generous proposition suggested by the Star,—to build a road through Sherburne county. That part of the stage road which lies in Mille Lacs county is as good a road as there is in the state, Sherburne county should take care of the other end. But then, the only road that could ever be built between Princeton and Elk River would be a railroad. It would cost more to put the stage road into any kind of a half decent shape than it would to build a narrow gauge railroad.

We beg leave to inform the Elk River Star that its "cow case" is a horse of another color. We find no fault with the Shylock's rate of interest; but when we pay an 18 per cent. interest on a \$90 note once, we do hate like hell to have the winning old liar take advantage of a technical error on our part in the drawing up of the note, and collecting 12 per cent. more—30 in all—off the endorsers. We call such business as that stealing, and the thing that would do it a sneak thief of the meanest species. If the Shylock denies this he will simply lie; but then it is as natural for him to lie as it is for a duck to swim; Fagin the Jew, was a much more honorable character than this Dirtyson. Talking about "cow," we will refresh the Lake Fremont Shylock's memory with a real "cow case" shortly.

The campaign in Ohio this fall promises to be red hot. Judge West, the Republican candidate for governor, delivered a rousing speech in Cleveland a few nights ago; he made a good bid for workingmen's votes; told how he himself was the son of an humble mechanic, he had received his early education in blowing the bellows and wielding the sledge; he was no railroad director; held no untaxed government bonds, and in fact, his whole sympathies, in the present difficulty, were on the side of the laborer, etc. If West makes as good a hit in the other cities of the state as he has in Cleveland, his election is a forgone conclusion. But Bishop, the Democratic nominee, talks very fair to the laboring classes; and besides, the Democratic platform—the financial part of it especially—is more in accord with the views of the toiling masses. A hard money platform will not win in Ohio this fall.

"God helps those who help themselves," this thing of holding back, everybody expecting everybody else to do the necessary work will never build nor even commence to build a railroad. Time and again we have heard parties say, "O, I would give half of what I am worth if we could only get a railroad." If half the people who have uttered the above observation, would only devote about one sixteenth part of their spare time and a very little money, Princeton would have a railroad. Another says, "I would like to see a road here but we can never get one." When, for God's sake, has there been any united and determined effort made to get a railroad? True, last winter, the people of this county tried to get an act through the legislature to allow them to vote bonds; and the legislature did not pass our pet bill; but now, under the general act passed last winter, Mille Lacs county has the necessary authority to vote bonds. Will she have the same opportunity next year? We answer no. For, in all probability, the next legislature will repeal the act referred to. Some people say "times are hard" to talk railroad:—pshaw, times will never be softer; the crops have never been better in this county and the section of country through which the railroad would pass. How long is Princeton going to play second fiddle to Elk River? If Mille Lacs county and Anoka, backed by St. Francis, Spencer Brook, Baldwin and Blue Hill, cannot build thirty miles of a narrow gauge railroad it is a queer commentary upon the proverbial thrift and go-aheaditiveness of the western people. There is no question about the immense benefits such a road would confer, upon both Princeton and Anoka and the adjacent country; we sincerely believe that such a road would be of more real benefit to the St. Paul & Pacific than the much talked of Brainerd Branch.

If our memory serves us aright, the Elk River Star, last fall, strenuously advocated the building of a railroad from that town to Princeton; there was no question in the Star man's mind then but what such a railroad would pay; but now that in light of public sentiment in Mille Lacs and the northeastern portion of Sherburne favors the construction of a railroad from this point to Anoka, the Star thinks Princeton does not need a railroad very bad anyhow, that such a railroad could not pay, etc. Consistency thou art a jewel. Will the Star please inform us what wonderful change has come over its vision; if a railroad from Princeton to Elk River—three-fourths of the country through which it would pass being a barren sandy waste, a regular Sahara, capable of developing nothing save clouds of blinding dust—would pay, why not a railroad to Anoka? In the latter case the road would pass through a rich agricultural region—a section of country with immense undeveloped resources. Supposing the assertion as to the stage line not paying expenses, to be true, it does not follow that a railroad would not pay; the stage line does not do one tenth part of the freighting business of Princeton, a railroad would do it all; the hard wood timber business alone would go a long ways towards supporting a railroad,—we will give figures showing the amount of business a railroad might expect to do. Baldwin—one of the richest farming towns in Sherburne—Bluehill, and part of Livonia, of Sherburne county, are as deeply interested as Mille Lacs in the success of the railroad project. This dog-in-the-manger policy of the Star is not patriotic; that paper professes to possess great friendship for this county, but it has a queer way of manifesting its friendship; the least that could be expected from the Star is that, if it can say nothing for us it will say nothing against us.

Subscribe for a city paper and then beg or borrow your neighbor's local paper to find out what is passing within your own neighborhood.—Anoka Union.

A tramp named George Clark, while intoxicated, broke into Mr. Bailey's gunshop a few days ago, took a gun, and sold it for two dollars, twenty cents being paid down. He was arrested and bound over to appear at the next term of the district court. His bail was fixed at \$100, in default of which he was lodged in jail. It was understood that he would have to be taken to St. Cloud for confinement in the Stearns county jail, and in view of the expense that the county would be put to without any corresponding benefit, County Auditor Lachance signed the bond and the fellow was liberated.—Little Falls Transcript.

The days are growing considerably shorter, and the time is fast approaching when a fellow will have to pop out of a cold bed in the morning and eat his regular hash by candle light.—Elk River Star.

We like a reasonable amount of cheek, but the individual who comes into our office Thursday mornings to read the Times, and on other days devotes his attention to our exchanges, and never subscribed for a paper in his life, is a pretty good specimen of the genus gut. This is a "poof."—St. Cloud Times.

A young man named Kommilovitt (no one knows how to spell the name correctly) fell from a tree near his home about seven miles from Big Lake, last Sunday, and dislocated his spine. He was carried to the house and cared for, but lived only a few hours. He was sixteen or eighteen years of age and lived with his parents.—Monticello Times.

Monday morning, July 23rd, we took leave of our quiet home for a cruise through a part of Sherburne and Mille Lacs counties. Our first halt was in the town of Santiago, Sherburne county. After refreshments and a rest of an hour or two we struck out for the town of Greenbush, Mille Lacs county. At the house of G. W. McFarlane, we found shelter for the night. The next day and the day following we were visiting our numerous friends. We found them all well and happy. Happy because they had good crops and no hoppers. In Santiago the crops are also good. Very good, considering the soil is light and sandy. In Greenbush it is the opposite—the land is heavily timbered and the soil heavy clay.

Taking leave of friends in Greenbush, we made our way to the town of Princeton. Here we came in contact with a light sandy soil, but the crops are good, much better than we had supposed could grow on so sandy a soil. It was our pleasure to visit the Village of Princeton, and a beautiful village it is. Judging from appearances we conclude that the business men drive a lively trade.—Cor. Monticello Times.

Alas, we are again called upon to chronicle the sudden departure of two more blossoms—not moral guardians nor evangelical millers, however—but the two high-toned proprietors of the late defunct Billard Hall, the Sinclair Bros. As stated in last week's Union, the Sheriff closed the Hall for debt, and last Friday, a fellow not buy a drink of forty-rod whiskey with a bushel of the "good for 5 cents at the bar" checks. Ever since the Sheriff closed the establishment the genteel youths, were in their protestations of the "good for 5 cents at the bar" checks. They would pay up, it took the dastard in their pockets to do it. All at once, too, they became very moral, even to having their names proposed to join the Sons of Temperance. It might have been a good thing for the thief to repent on the cross, but we have not much faith in the eleventh hour repentance of "busted" gamblers or saloon-keepers. The young "Mainots" done a rattling business—most of it chalked on ice though—when they commenced to dispense fire-water the owned about \$80 and now by shrewd management they owe \$500! Well, on Thursday morning they started out on the stage ostensibly to seek down to Anoka to seek for honest work, whereby they could earn money to pay their debts with; the stage had not been gone an hour, before two of their creditors Frank Campbell and Tom Caley (these two gentlemen had befriended and assisted the ex-saloonists very often.) suspected all was not right. A warrant was issued charging them with obtaining goods under false pretences; Sheriff Dickson and Mr. Campbell succeeded in overhauling the "birds" at Elk River; but sooner than come back to Princeton in the custody of the Sheriff, they forked over \$45 for Mr. Caley, and Frank got about \$50 in notes, wine, etc.—not half of what they were owing him. There are several feamles in and out of town who are in a terrible state, all because the "blossoms" promised to marry them—and didn't; we pity these innocent unsophisticated tender-aged! maidens, who have been so basely betrayed!!! Adieu boys, give our respects to Slaffer when you meet him.

DIED—In Santiago, Sherburne county, on the 4th inst., after an illness of three hours, Edward Mortimer, son of John M. and Mary Beersley, aged one year and nine months. Edward was a bright active child, and has gone to dwell with him who has said, "suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not for of such is the kingdom of heaven." B.

AND now the red devils are at it down in Texas; thirty-three soldiers butchered at Stunted Plains; the remnant of the command after immense suffering, reached Fort Conder. The poor Indians have fairly earned a new supply of blankets and rations.