

## HER SUFFERING OVER

Mrs. Jos. A. Ross, for Twenty Years  
an Invalid, is Relieved of Her  
Pain by Hand of Death.

Funeral Services This Afternoon in  
the Congregational Church,  
Princeton, at 2 o'clock.

At 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon death ended the long and intense suffering of that estimable old lady, Mrs. J. A. Ross, wife of County Attorney Ross. Death resulted from continuous attacks of inflammatory and sciatic rheumatism, to which Mrs. Ross had been subject for a period of twenty years.

Funeral services will be held this afternoon at 2 o'clock in the Congregational church and Rev. George A. Swertfager will officiate at the obsequies.

Mrs. Ross was born at St. Stephens, New Brunswick, on September 6, 1826, her maiden name having been Clara J. Bacon. In 1844 she was married in Calais, Maine, to Thomas Huse and immediately thereafter removed, with her husband, to Belfast, Maine, where Mr. Huse engaged in the general merchandise business. From there Mr. and Mrs. Huse, in 1853, went to Damariscotta Mills, Maine, and at that place Mr. Huse was appointed postmaster and in addition conducted a business as general merchant. Mr. Huse died at Damariscotta Mills in 1858. In 1862 Mrs. Huse married, at the above named place, Joseph A. Ross. From there they moved to Kittery, Maine, and lived there until the fall of 1868, when they went to New-castle, N. H. In the spring of 1869 the family came west, and after living at "headquarters"—a large ramshackle building in what is now the village of Princeton—for a year, located on a farm in Baldwin and remained there until 1875, when they returned to Princeton, where both for a time taught school. Mrs. Ross had lived in Princeton from then to the day of her death. She was the last survivor of a family of twelve children and her father was a veteran of the war of 1812.

Mrs. Ross was the mother of three children, viz., Mrs. Eva M. Adams, Huntsville, Ala.; Mrs. S. Petterson, Los Angeles, Cal., and Miss Mary S. Huse, principal of the Whittier school, Princeton.

It would be impossible to conceive the remotest idea of the sufferings which Mrs. Ross has undergone—the excruciating agonies with which she has contended during the twenty long years she had been the victim of rheumatic ailments. During seventeen years she was unable to walk and passed the greater portion of that time in bed. Yet withal her good nature, her kindly disposition, was not changed by her sore affliction. She had a kind word for everyone, was a true christian and a woman whom to know was to love and respect. Mrs. Ross' life was a remarkable example of patience in the midst of unceasing affliction.

### Railway Rumors.

If rumors are to be believed there are railroad surveying parties at work all around Princeton. There is nothing in the world easier than building railroads—on paper. But it costs money to build real railroads, and just at present the fellows who have the wherewithal are not overly anxious to invest in new railroad enterprises. There is a reasonable certainty that the Soo company will complete its branch from Brooten to Duluth this year, and in the course of time that company may build other extensions, at least we hope it will. The time will come when that part of Minnesota lying east of the Mississippi river and north of St. Paul and Minneapolis will be gridironed with steam and electric lines, but just at present railroad companies are not branching out to any great extent.

### Opportunity to Become Trained Nurse.

An opportunity is now open at the Northwestern Hospital School for Nurses, Princeton, Minn., for a young woman desirous of becoming a trained nurse. The course is two years and is thoroughly practical and up-to-date in every respect with a small salary attached. Graduates from this school are filling successfully responsible and lucrative positions as both hospital and private nurses. Apply at once or write Dr. H. C. Cooney.

### Large and Small Colleges.

There is a growing belief among educators and college-bred men that the educational and cultural advantages lie with what are known as the smaller colleges. Even the greater universities are themselves coming to

feel that they are rather overgrown.

It is American to have a pride in what is big. There is the consequent pride in holding the diploma of one of the numerically greatest of the colleges. But pride is not always, nor usually, the surest measure of profit. The paramount object in all education is the development of the power of mental concentration and of breadth of view. Therein lies culture and neither the ability to concentrate nor breadth of view are acquired from the mass.

There is in fact nothing so distracting and at the same time so narrowing as living shut in as one of great numbers where personality and individuality are discounted and smothered.

Strength of mind is the product of repose, of a broad outlook, of elbow room and of a chance to be oneself. All of this is more nearly reached in the small college than in the large, while it has been truly said that the pride in the big university is more than balanced by the love for the smaller college.

The small college has more of life and less of the institution. The members of the teaching force do not make their classroom work so much a matter of routine. There is a closer personal contact and understanding, and more of individual interest between teacher and student.

But beyond that is the life of the student body in relation to each other. There is the far closer personal feeling. The students live the same life in a way more nearly approaching pure democracy. They are not narrowed by cliques, and there is not a college aristocracy, but there is breadth bred by wide and intimate acquaintance and mental strength that comes from healthful rivalry, from individual accountability and the absence of manifold distractions.—Duluth News-Tribune.

### BEN'S BIRTHDAY.

Anniversary Celebrated at His Home on Monday Evening.

Many friends of Benj. Soule gathered at his home on Monday evening to surprise him upon the occasion of his thirty-sixth birthday anniversary. The visitors carried sufficient edibles with them to feed a multitude and after the feast there remained three baskets and a quarter of fragments. Ben is a particularly bashful chap but, when presented with a gold locket as a token of respect, the emotions within him burst forth in language which would have done credit to the late Bob Ingersoll. Following Ben's masterpiece the company gathered around the tables and enjoyed a very pleasant time in card playing, and it was not until the early hours of Tuesday morning that the surprisers started for their homes. And even then it was with reluctance that they did so.

### This Is Different.

As a general rule the Union does not believe in giving bonuses to secure new enterprises in a community. But there are exceptions to all rules. A Foley correspondent assures us that the pickling plant at that place has proved of great benefit to the farmers of that vicinity, and the small bonus paid to secure the location of the plant there was money well invested. Last year more than six thousand dollars was paid out for cucumbers by the Foley concern, and this year it is expected that double that amount will be disbursed among the farmers in that vicinity. Some farmers realized over \$150 per acre for cucumbers. There is no reason why a pickling factory at either Milaca or Princeton would not be as successful as the one at Foley, and in view of the good results obtained at the latter place a bonus of \$1,000 is a small amount to pay for securing such a plant.

### "Old Put" Also a Descendant.

Louisville, Ky., Jan. 28.—Local heirs to the estate of General Israel Putnam, consisting of \$20,000,000 now in the hands of the public trustee of London, Eng., have put in their claims, with every prospect of obtaining their share of the money. It was left by an ancestor of the revolutionary general, and his descendants on this side of the water, most of whom live in Kentucky or in New England, have set up formidable claims. Mrs. T. N. Lindsey, Mrs. William Riedling and J. B. Stewart, of this city, all trace their ancestry directly to Israel Putnam.

J. L. Putnam of Granite Falls, familiarly known to the newspaper boys as "Old Put," is also a direct descendant of Israel Putnam, the revolutionary general, and has documents to prove it. We hope "Old Put" will secure a portion of the \$20,000,000.

### Not a Popular Word.

Mr. Taft should not place too much reliance on the fact that he is now being called "Bill." Lots of men have learned to hate the very sound of the word.—Washington Post.

## M'MILLAN WINS SUIT

Supreme Court Affirms Ruling of District Court in Case of Sjoblom Bros. vs. Frank Smith.

Decision an Important One Involving Points of Law Relating to Validity of a Contract.

The state supreme court has affirmed the decision of the district court in the case of Sjoblom Bros. and Theo. Hamm Brewing company, appellants, vs. E. Mark et al., defendants; Frank Smith et al., respondents.

The grounds set forth for the original action, which sought to restrain defendants from operating a barroom upon the premises known as the Riverside hotel, Princeton, were that prior to the time of the execution of a lease to the hotel property a contract had been made, and was on file in the register of deeds office of Mille Lacs county, which forbade the sale of liquor upon the Riverside hotel premises for a period of ten years.

On February 23 a temporary injunction was asked by plaintiffs in chambers at St. Cloud, but was refused by Judge Taylor and the case carried over to the April term of the district court. At that time the testimony in the action was heard by the court and arguments of counsel presented at a later date in chambers at St. Cloud.

Judge Taylor subsequently rendered a decision that defendants were entitled to a judgment for the dismissal of the action and ordered such judgment entered in accordance therewith.

An appeal was taken from this decision to the supreme court, where the ruling of the lower court was affirmed as above stated. The opinion was written by Lewis, J. Following is the syllabus:

First—An agreement by an owner of land, with an adjoining owner, that for the period of ten years he will not sell or permit to be sold upon the premises any intoxicating liquor, is not a covenant running with the land.

Second—Although executed by the owner on behalf of his heirs, executors and assigns, such contract is merely the personal covenant of the owner and is not a conveyance within the meaning of section 3334, Revised Laws of 1905, and the record thereof does not constitute constructive notice to a subsequent purchaser who takes the legal title by a conveyance which is silent as to the covenant.

Third—Where such a covenant is not contained in a deed or indenture in the chain of title, subsequent purchasers and assigns are not bound thereby unless they have such knowledge or notice thereof as to imply that the burden was assumed as a part of the consideration.

Affirmed.

Chas. Keith of Princeton and Reynolds & Roeser of St. Cloud were attorneys for appellants and E. L. McMillan of Princeton counsel for respondents.

### To Rural Route Patrons.

Postmaster Cordner desires to call attention to the practice of some patrons of rural delivery of placing loose coins in their boxes each time they desire to dispatch letters instead of supplying themselves with postage in advance of their needs.

This practice imposes undue hardship on rural carriers in removing loose coins from boxes and delays them on the service of their routes.

The postmaster, therefore, urgently requests that patrons of rural delivery provide themselves and keep on hand a supply of stamps consistent with and in advance of their needs. It is also very desirable that rural patrons place in their mail boxes small detachable cups of wood or tin in which to place coins, when necessary, in purchasing supplies of stamps.

### Personal Property Taxpayers.

On page six of this issue will be found a complete list of all persons who pay personal property taxes in Mille Lacs county and the amount each of them will be required to pay this year. The Union is the only paper in the state that has published a complete list of the personal property tax-payers of its county in one issue. In the larger counties it would hardly be practicable for a newspaper to publish a list of all the taxpayers in one issue. The Union gives all the news all the time for only one dollar per year.

### AT NORTHWESTERN HOSPITAL.

Dr. Cooney operated on John Johnson of Glendora on Friday for a tumor of the neck.

Harry Bocklund of Wyannet, who was received at the hospital last week suffering from pneumonia, is convalescing.

Mrs. Hans Hanson of Orrock is on a fair way to make full recovery.

William Kaliber is doing well.

## A STRING OF STORIES

Dr. Armitage's Devil Cart Gives Up the Ghost and Its Occupants Are Much Discomfited.

H. B. Pratt Tries Sensation of Iceboating and Al. Munz Loses His Way in the Country.

A farmer who came to town on Friday evening said that three miles this side of Elk River he had passed three men hugging a small fire while a short distance from them stood a ponderous automobile which had seemingly died on their hands. "At any rate you couldn't smell its breath," said the farmer. He, however, asked no questions and with a "howdy do" passed along.

Inquiries disclose the information that the three men sitting around the fire were Dr. Armitage, Albertus Hanson and Chaffeur Raeder, better known as "The Kaiser." Dr. Armitage, who had been in attendance at the Masonic grand lodge in St. Paul, phoned the boys to meet him at Elk River with the machine and convey him home. They met the doctor as requested and everything proceeded smoothly until three miles of territory had been traversed. Then it was that the machine, without warning, gave up the ghost. As the gasoline tank had been filled before starting from Princeton no reason could be assigned for the death of the machine, but all hands crawled under the stomach of the auto and made explorations. The gasolineic displayer was found to be intact, the carburettor all right and the longitudinal thingumbobber in full working order. "Then what the beezeebub is the matter?" asked Doc. Further investigation showed that a stopcock attached to the gasoline tank had worked loose and disappeared, while the machine had been sprinkling the road for a distance of three miles. Upon making this discovery Doc merely uttered two words, "the devil!" and strode off across lots to the nearest farm house, a quarter of a mile distant. Unable to secure gasoline he took the next best, kerosene, and strode back again. This was placed in the tank but the machine was too cold for practical purposes and the kerosene was drawn off again. To the farm house hied Doc again while the cold north wind threatened to remove the warmth of color from his whiskers. Arriving at the house he prevailed upon the farmer, a good-natured fellow, to drive to Elk River and secure some "blawsted" gasoline. In the meantime he returned to the highway, where the boys had started a fire, and the three sat around it in Indian fashion, shivering on one side and roasting on the other, until the farmer eventually arrived with the motive power. Thereupon "The Kaiser" immediately loaded up and a sixty-mile speed was turned on, the doctor exclaiming, "Give 'er the limit Kaiser, give 'er the limit me boy!"

No accidents en route.

### Iceboating on Elk Lake.

Andrew Bullis, George Coates and George Staples were iceboating on Elk lake Sunday and the time was a most exciting one. There was just enough wind to propel the craft at a comfortable speed—60 miles an hour. H. B. Pratt, who had never taken an iceboat spin, decided that he would like to get accustomed to the sensation, and then again it would save his walking to a point half a mile up the lake, for which place he was bound. So he was taken on board the "spider," as he termed the iceboat, and the wind turned on. Mr. Pratt didn't find the "sensation" to his liking, however, but the boat sped on, regardless of his entreaties to be put off, until it had reached the end of the lake, a mile and a half farther than Mr. Pratt's intended destination. There she was brought around, the boys telling Mr. Pratt that they would land him at his objective point on the way back. But Mr. Pratt could not be induced to listen to this proposition, so he jumped from the boat and sild along on the back of his physical structure for several yards before he could stop himself.

And later, when the occupants of the iceboat looked astern, they saw Mr. Pratt tramping along on the ice towards the point of his destination. He swears that never again can he be induced to board an infernal machine which shakes a man's in'ards into his thoracic duct and half scares him to death.

### Al. Munz Benighted.

Help! Help! were the words which awoke the people living in the vicinity of Foley's barns, Zimmerman, on Tuesday night and about twenty-five

men rushed forth in their pajamas to investigate. Then it was that they discovered Al Munz, who had lost his road in the darkness. Al was taken to the hotel and, after thawing both his interior and exterior, told the following story:

"I have been out on a collecting tour and stopped for awhile with my old friend like Walker at Spencer Brook, who invited me to take a cup of coffee with him. As I was cold I complied with his request and I also secured a list of names from him of persons who had clover seed for sale, for in addition to collecting bills I was making purchases of this particular seed. Ike and myself chatted and chatted and we drank coffee and more coffee. Then I started for Zimmerman and got lost on the way. I saw a light in the distance, hitched my horse to a sapling, but before I reached that light it went out. I struggled along, however, and in the course of time bumped against a door. The dogs began to bark and a man eventually appeared. It was Will McAllister, who lives at the head of Blue lake. He had been expecting a doctor friend from Somerset, Wis., and was a trifle disappointed when he found it was only me—Al Munz. Mr. McAllister pointed out the road and I started forth again. After awhile I struck a hill and walked my team up the stretch, but didn't know I had reached the summit until the horses were descending the other side at a gallop. I couldn't see a thing. After stopping half a dozen times to make inquiries I succeeded in reaching here, but I can tell you fellows it was the worst scare I have ever had thrown into me and I am not a timid person, in fact I consider myself a fairly brave Dutchman."

Al immediately telephoned to half a dozen people in Princeton and arrived home at about 3 o'clock in the morning.

### ADON GETS CHAIR

And Bouquet of Chrysanthemums From Admiring Friends.

A pleasant surprise was given Adon Whitney on his birthday on January 23, when the boys of the high school football team, who were invited by Miss Edna Whitney, came marching in, one lad bearing a fine rocking chair and the rest bringing lapboards. The rocker was presented to Adon and he was made to sit in it throughout the evening, the boys not giving him a chance to make a change in clothing. Later in the evening there came a second surprise when Miss King, with several of her pupils, came in to see how the party was progressing. They, in their turn, presented Adon with a beautiful bouquet as a token of remembrance. They however did not stay very long. Games were played throughout the evening, light refreshments were served at 11 o'clock and the party broke up at midnight. The boys had a merry time and the evening was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

### Dancing Party.

The Junior Dancing club, consisting of Masters Duran Jack, Harold and Tommy Caley, Gerald and Severt Peterson, George Small, and the Misses Anna Armitage, Gertrude Neumann, Hazel Armitage, Mildred Rutherford, Marjorie Dickey and Joyce Peterson gave a dancing party at the Maccabees hall on Saturday evening. The twelve mentioned invited twelve more—six boys and six girls—and the event was a very pretty one. Anderson's orchestra furnished the music and the girls provided a real swell luncheon. The youngsters had the time of their lives and propose giving another social affair of like nature before the winter is over.

### Believes Action Will Be Sustained.

Mr. I. F. Walker of Spencer Brook was in town Monday. Mr. Walker is a member of the Isanti county board of county commissioners and he is of the opinion that the action of that board in making the Rum river bidges a county charge will be sustained by the courts, if there is any litigation. The action of the board ought to be sustained. The taxpayers of any one town should not be compelled to erect and maintain an expensive bridge for the benefit of the general public.

### A Question of Propriety.

An old maid acquaintance of ours asked us yesterday whether the word "leap" in leap year was intended to convey the meaning that a girl had, during the period designated, the right to leap upon a young man's lap and demand that he give her a diamond engagement ring. Our answer was of course satisfactory and we expect to shortly see her promenading with a sparkler that will eclipse the radiance of the midday sun.

## MACCABEES INSTALL

Ladies of That Order Usher in Officers With Ceremonials Both Interesting and Impressive.

Installation is Followed by Luncheon, Impromptu Dance and a Social Time Generally.

Lettie C. Arms hive No. 5, Ladies of the Maccabees, installed officers for the ensuing year on Tuesday evening and the Sir Knights turned out in goodly number to witness the ceremonies.

Mrs. Anna DeMars of Minneapolis, supreme commander of the order, assisted by officers of the lodge, conducted the rites, which were of a very imposing nature. The officers installed were as follows:

Past commander, Louise Palmer; commander, Hilda Nelson; lieutenant commander, Justina Anderson; record keeper, Bessie Grant; finance auditor, Josephine Zimmerman; chaplain, Fannie Herdlika; sergeant, May Chapman; mistress at arms, Abbie Howard; sentinel, Nellie Wylie; picket, Martha Douglas.

The prettiest feature of the ceremonies was the guard team. This team was composed of twelve girls of about fourteen years of age, and so well did the young ladies perform their work that they received high encomiums from the supreme commander. Mrs. DeMars said that this was the only juvenile guard team in the state of Minnesota and the best that she had ever had the pleasure of inspecting.

The installation was followed by light refreshments, an impromptu dance and a general session of social chat.

### Working the "Harmony" Racket.

Attorney General E. T. Young is a receptive candidate for the office of governor. His formal announcement was contained in last Saturday's papers. The attorney general is out on a harmony platform. His friends speak of him as the "harmony candidate." It is certainly very nice of Mr. Young not to come as a "discord candidate." We are sure the party appreciates the consideration he has shown. But what particular claim has any candidate, whether actual or prospective, upon the harmony distinction? Are not all those who aspire to the nomination for governor going to make just the same statement regarding this harmony deal? They are not any of them out to stir up a fight in their own party. Of course, Mr. Young has a right to claim that he is a harmony candidate but he does not thereby secure a monopoly on harmony.

Jacobson desires to be the candidate of a united party, if he is to be a candidate at all. Mr. Dunn no doubt looks at the matter in the same light, so do all the others who would like to serve the party and the state in the capacity of chief executive. No, there is no patent on that harmony business. It looks to us as if that very thing is one of the fundamental planks of every individual platform. The republicans of Minnesota should be pretty well satisfied by this time that a house divided against itself can not stand. They know what they must do to win in the fight for the governorship. To secure with honorable means the united effort of the party will be the endeavor of whatever man is up for the office.

But it might be added that even harmony can be bought, too dearly. There are things of greater importance than harmony. Principles, certainly, must be put first. \* \* \* \* The fact is that much of this harmony talk is simply the politicians trying to make out that what they want is what the people want and that men who are unpopular with them are unpopular with the people. Most of it is bosh.—Minnesota Mascot.

### Digs for Anglemorms, Finds Coin.

Springfield, Mass., Jan. 28.—While digging for anglemorms for bait some time ago J. B. Hamilton turned up an old copper coin which he has now discovered to be worth some \$1,500. The coin is a Roman one bearing Latin inscriptions and a wreathed head. It was coined in 249 B. C. Mr. Hamilton refuses to part with his treasure.

J. B. Hamilton, the man mentioned in the above press dispatch, is a brother of Henry Hamilton of Princeton.

### Some of Them Have No Understanding.

Why some editors should think that their patrons and readers in general are interested in their personal fights with contemporary editors passes understanding.—Duluth News-Tribune.