The Gentleman From Indiana

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

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CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

And, indeed, in this estimate the speaker seemed guilty of no great exaggeration. A never intermittent procession of pedestrians and vehicles made its way to the station; and every wagon, buckboard, buggy and cut-under had its flags and bunting or streamer of ribbons tied to the whip. The excitement increased as the time grew shorter; those on foot struggled for better positions, and the people in wagons and carriages stood upon seats, while the pedestrians besieged them, climbing on the wheels, or balancing recklessly, with feet on the hubs of opposite wagons. Everybody was bound to see him. When the whistle announced the coming of the train, the band began to play, the cannon fired, horns blew and the cheering echoed and re-echoed till heaven's vault resounded with the noise the people of Carlow were making.

There was one heart which almost stopped beating. Helen was standing on the front seat of the Briscoe buckboard, with Minnie beside her, and, at the commotion, the horses pranced and backed so that Lige Willets ran to hold them; but she did not notice the frightened roans, nor did she know that Minnie clutched her round the waist to keep her from falling. Her eyes were fixed intently on the smoke from the far-away engine, and her hand, lifted to her face in an uncertain, tremulous fashion, as it was one day in a circus tent, pressed against the deepest blush that ever mantled a girl's cheek. When the train reached the platform she saw Briscoe and the others rush into the car, and there ensued what was to her an almost intolerable pause of expectation, while the crowd besieged the windows of the smoker, leaping up and climbing on each other's shoulders to catch the first glimpse of him. Briscoe and a red-faced young man, a stranger to Plattville, came down the steps laughing like boys, and then Keating and Bence, and then Warren Smith. As the lawyer reached the platform he turned toward the door of the car and waved his hand as in welcome.

"Here he is, boys!" he shouted. "Welcome home!" At that it was as if all the noise that had gone before had been mere leakage of pent-up enthusiasm. A thousand horns blared deafeningly, the whistles of the engine and of Hibbard's mill were added to the din, the courthouse bell was pealing out a welcome, and the church bells were ringing, the cannon thundered, and then cheer on cheer shook the air, as John Harkless came out under the flags and passed down the steps of the car.

When Helen saw him, over the heads of the people and through a flying tumult of flags and hats and handkerchiefs, she gave one frightened glance about her and jumped down from her high perch and sank into the back seat of the buckboard with her burning face turned from the station and her eyes fixed on the ground. She wanted to run away, as she had run from him the first time she had ever seen him. Then, as now, he came in triumph, hailed by the plaudits of his fellows; and now, as on that long-departed day of her young girlhood, he was borne high over the heads of the people. for Minnie cried to her to look; they were carrying him on their shoulders to his carriage. She had had only that brief glimpse of him before he was lost in the crowd that was so glad to get him back again and so proud of him; but she had seen that he looked very white and solemn.

Briscoe and Tom Meredith made their way through the crowd, and climbed into the buckboard. "All right, Lige," called the judge to Willetts, who was at the horses' heads. "You go get into line with the boys; they wait for you. We'll go down on Main street to see the parade," he explained to the ladies, gathering the reins in his hands.

He clucked to the roans, and by dint of backing and twisting and turning and a hundred intricate maneuvers, accompanied by entreaties and remonstrances and objurgations, addressed to the occupants of surrounding vehicles, he managed to extricate the buckboard from the press; and once free, the team went down the road toward Main street at a lively gait. The judge's call to the colts rang out cheerily; his handsome face was one broad smile. "This is a big day for Carlow," he said; "I don't remember a better day's work in twenty years."

"Did you tell him about Mr. Halloway?" asked Helen, leaning forward anxiously.

"Warren told him before we left the car," answered Briscoe. "He'd have declined on the spot, I expect, if we hadn't made him sure it was all right with Kedge."

"If I understood what Mr. Smith was saying, Halloway must have behaved very well," said Meredith.

The judge laughed. "He saw it was the only way to beat McCune, and he'd have given his life and [Harkless', too, rather than let McCune havt it."

"Why didn't you stay with him, Tom?" asked Helen.

"With Halloway? I don't know him."

"One forgives a generous hilarity anything, even such quips as that," she retorted. "Why did you not stay with Mr. Harkless?"

"That's very hospitable of you," laughed the young man. "You forget that I have the felicity to sit at your side. Judge Briscoe has been kind enough to ask me to review the procession from his buckboard and to sup at his house with other distinguished visitors, and I have accepted."

"But didn't he wish you to remain with him?"

"But this second I had the honor to inform you that I am here distinctly by his invitation."

"His?"

"Precisely, his. Judge Briscoe, Miss Sherwood will not believe that you desire my presence. If I intrude, pray let me—" He made as if to spring from the buckboard, and the girl seized his arm impatiently.

"You are a pitiful nonsense-monger!" she cried; and for some reason this speech made him turn his glasses upon her gravely. Her lashes fell before his gaze, and at that he took her hand and kissed it quickly.

"No, no," she faltered. "You must not think it. It isn't—you see, I—there is nothing!"

"You shall not dull the edge of my hilarity," he answered, "especially since so much may be forgiven it."

"Why did you leave Mr. Harkless?" she asked, without raising her eyes.

"My dear girl," he replied, "because, for some inexplicable reason, my lady cousin has not nominated me for congress, but instead has chosen to bestow that distinction upon another, and, I may say, an unworthier and unfitter man than I. And, oddly enough, the non-discriminating multitude were not cheering for me; the artillery was not in action to celebrate me; the band was not playing to do me honor; therefore why should I ride in the midst of a procession that knows me not? Why should I enthrone me in an open barouche—a little faded and possibly not quite secure as to its springs, but still a barouche—with four white horses to draw it, and draped with silken flags, both barouche and steeds? Since these things were not for me, I flew to your side to dissemble my spleen under the licensed prattle of a cousin."

"Then who is with him?"

"The population of this portion of our state, I take it."

"Oh, it's all right," said the judge, leaning back to speak to Helen. "Keating and Smith and your father are to ride in the carriage with him. You needn't be afraid of any of them letting him know that H. Fisbee is a lady. Everybody understands about that; of course they know it's to be left to you to break it to him, how well a girl has run his paper." The old gentleman chuckled, and looked out of the corner of his eye at his daughter, whose expression was inscrutable.

"I!" cried Helen. "I tell him! No one must tell him. He need never know it."

Briscoe reached back and patted her cheek. "How long do you suppose he will be here in Plattville without it's leaking out?"

"But they kept guard over him for months and nobody told him."

"Ah," said Briscoe, "but this is different."

"No, no, no!" she exclaimed. "It must be kept from him somehow!"

"He'll know it by to-morrow, so you'd better tell him this evening."

"This evening?"

"Yes. You'll have a good chance."

"I will?"

"He's coming to supper with us. He and your father, of course, and Keating and Bence and Boswell and Smith and Tom Martin and Lige. We're going to have a big time, with you and Minnie to do the honors; and we're all coming into town afterwards for the fireworks; I'll let him drive you in the phaeton. You'll have plenty of time to talk it over with him and tell him all about it."

Helen gave a little gasp. "Never!" she cried. "Never!"

The buckboard stopped on the 'Herald' corner, and here, and along Main street, the line of vehicles which had followed it from the station took their places. The square was almost a solid mass of bunting, and the north entrance of the courthouse had been decorated with streamers and flags, so as to make it a sort of stand. Hither the crowd was already streaming, and hither the procession made its way. At intervals the cannon boomed and Schofields' Henry was winnowing the air with his bell; nobody had a better time that day than Schofields' Henry, except old Wilkerson, who was with the procession.

In advance, came the boys, whooping and somersaulting, and behind them, rode a band of mounted men, sitting their horses like cavalrymen, led by the sheriff and his deputy and Jim Bradlock; then followed the Harkless Club of Amo, led by Boswell, with the magnanimous Halloway himself marching in the ranks; and at sight of this the people shouted like madmen. But when Helen's eye fell upon his fat, rather unhappy hace, she felt a pang of pity and unreasoning remorse, which warned her that he who looks upon politics when it is red must steel his eyes to see many a great man with the heartburn. After the men of Amo, came the Harkless club of Gainesville, Mr. Bence in the van with the step of a grenadier. There followed next, Mr. Ephriam Watts, bearing a light wand in his hand and leading a detachment of workers from the oilfields in their stained blue overalls and blouses; and, after them, came Mr. Martin and Mr. Landis at the head of an organization recognized in the "Order of Procession," printed in the "Herald," as the Busniess Men of Plattville.

Then the band came marching down the street. They played in such magnificent time that every high-stepping foot in all the line came down with the same jubilant plunk, and lifted again with a unanimity as complete as that of the last vote the convention had taken that day. The leaders of the procession set a brisk pace, and who could have set any other kind of pace when on parade to the strains of such a band, playing such a tune as "A New Coon in Town," with all its might and main?

But as the line swung into the square, there came a moment when the tune was ended, the musicians paused for breath, and there fell comparative quiet. Amongst the ranks of business men ambled Mr. Wilkerson, singing at the top of his voice, and now he could be heard distinctly enough for those near to him to distinguish the melody with which it was his intention to favor the public:

"Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!
As we go marching on."

The words, the air, that husky voice, recalled to the men of Carlow another day and another procession, not like this one. And the song Wilkerson was singing is the one song every northern-born American knows and can sing. The leader of the band caught the sound, signalled to his men; twenty instruments rose as one to twenty mouths; the snare-drum rattled, the big drum crashed, the leader lifted his baton high over his head, and music burst from twenty blazen throats:

"Glory! Glory! Hallelujah!"

Instantaneously, the whole procession began to sing the refrain, and the people in the street, and those in the wagons and carriages, and those leaning from the windows joined with one accord, the ringing bells caught the time of the song, and the upper air reverberated in the rhythm.

The Harkless club of Carlow wheeled into Main street, 200 strong, with their banners and transparencies. Lige Willetts rode at their head, and behind him strode young William Todd and Parker and Ross Schofield and Homer Tibbs and Hartley Bowider, and even Bud Tipworthy held a place in the ranks through his connection with the "Herald." They were all singing.

And, behind them, Helen saw the flag-covered barouche and her father, and beside him sat John Harkless with his head bared.

She glanced at Briscoe; he was standing on the front seat with Minnie beside him, and both were singing. Meredith had climbed upon the back seat and was nervously fumbling at a cigarette.

"Sing, Tom!" the girl cried to him excitedly.

"I should be ashamed not to," he answered; and dropped the cigarette and began to sing "John Brown's Body" with all his strength. With that she seized his hand, sprang up beside him, and over the swelling chorus her full soprano rose, lifted with all the power in her.

[To be continued to-morrow.]

THEY MAY FIGHT

Rosewater Calls Savage a "Horse-jockey and Gambler."

Special to The Journal.

Lincoln, Neb., Sept. 1.—A personal encounter between Governor Savage and Editor Rosewater, of the Omaha Bee, is among the possibilities of the near future. In fact, if the governor had followed his first impulse to-day and not been dissuaded by friends, he would have gone to Omaha to hold Mr. Rosewater personally responsible for a four column article in today's Bee, which called the governor some very uncomplimentary names, and attacked him personally in a bitter manner.

The two have been enemies for some time, but the present acute stage was precipitated by the publication of a letter from the governor charging the editor with borrowing money from a former state treasurer and never paying it back.

In reply Rosewater says it is a lie and and calls the governor a horsejockey and a gambler. Savage is a ranchman who rode the range before he became governor.

E. W. Grove.

This name must appear on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets, the remedy that cures a cold in one day. 25 cents.

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Fancy Vests in Wash Goods, and Silk. exclusive styles and patterns, from $1.00 to $6.00. The Boston.

DR. FARLEY ARCHBISHOP

The Propaganda Recommends Him as Mrg. Corrigan's Successor at New York.

Rome, Sept. 1.—The propoganda, after a lengthy sitting to-day, decided to recommend to the pope the appointment of the Rt. Rev. John M. Farley, D. D., auxiliary bishop of New York, as archbishop of New York in succession to the late Most Rev. Michael Augustine Corrigan.

Rt. Rev. George Montgomery, bishop of Los Angeles, Cal., was recommended as coadjutor to the Most Rev. Patrick William Riordan, archbishop of San Francisco.

Cardinal Gotti, prefect of the propoganda, presided. The other cardinals present were Serafino Vannutelli, Vincent Vannutelli, Satolli, Steinhuber, Segna, Cretoni, Vives y Tuto and Martinelli. The discussion lasted three and a half hours.

MISS STONE'S CASE

The Porte Now Evading the Demands of the United States.

New York, Sept. 1.—Bishop Joseph C. Hartzell of the Methodist Episcopal church, who has just returned from his sixth missionary trip in Africa, said:

"I am much encouraged over missionary work in Africa. In each of our missionary centers on both coasts we are developing industrial schools and churches among the natives, mastering their language and developing efficient teachers and preachers. In Umtali, in east Rhodesia, we are making a special effort to found large industrial missions among the natives."

Regarding the political outlook in South Africa, Bishop Hertzell expressed the belief that time and patience would restore harmony between the English and Dutch.

"I think confederation of the different colonies in South Africa will come," he added. "Cape colony probably will move slowly in the matter. Natal also may move slowly, but Orange colony, the Transvaal and Rhodesia are very much in favor of confederation with a central parliament. The population of this territory south of Zambesi, not counting the Portuguese of east Africa and German southwest Africa, is more than 800,000 white people, and perhaps 7,000,000 of blacks. The increase in population among both races will be rapid from this time forward.

WORK IN AFRICA

Industrial Schools and Churches for the Natives.

Constantinople, Sept. 1.—The report circulated in the United States by a news agency that the Turkish government had addressed an abrupt note to United States Minister Leischman, saying that it absolutely refused to discuss further the responsibility for the capture of brigands who abducted Miss Ellen M. Stone, the American missionary, and a companion in September, 1901, as the outrage was not committed on Turkish territory, is not true.

As a matter of fact the question of the porte's responsibility is indisputable, since the capture, payment of ransom, and liberation of the captives all occurred on Turkish territory. The correspondence on the subject of the measures taken for the arrest of the brigands continues and the insufficiency of the efforts displayed by the Turkish authorities has been the subject of complaint by the United States legation.

The porte is following its usual course of trying by every means to evade the demands of the legation for the capture and punishment of the guilty parties, alleging among other reasons that the captives when released did not furnish sufficient information to enable the authorities to find the brigands.

New Night Train to Sioux City.

Commencing Sunday, August 31st, the Great Northern Railway will put in service a new solid through train between Minneapolis and Sioux City, leaving the Twin Cities and Sioux City every evening, arriving at destination the next morning. Train leaves Minneapolis 8:05 p. m. every night. This is a vestibuled train, carrying Palace sleeping cars, lighted with acetylene gas. Tickets and time cards at City Ticket Office, 300 Nicollet Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

New Fall Manhattan Shirts at The Boston, 426 Nicollet avenue.

Minneapolis to Chicago and return $20, via "The Milwaukee."

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MILLIONS OF WOMEN use CUTICURA SOAP, assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT, for beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and irritations, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of women use CUTICURA SOAP in baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excoriations, or too free or offensive perspiration, in washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative, antiseptic purposes, which readily suggest themselves to women, especially mothers.

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CUTICURA RESOLVENT PILLS (Chocolate Coated) are a new, tasteless, odorless, economical substitute for the celebrated liquid CUTICURA RESOLVENT, as well as for all other blood purifiers and humour cures. 60 doses, 25c.

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THE DAYLIGHT STORE

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Silk Leaders of the Northwest. Now at 7th and Nicollet.

McCall's Patterns save many times their cost.

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"The Reliable Store."

Truth permeates this store. It is in the air, it is in the sales-people, it is in the goods. You are told the truth about everything you buy. There is nothing in this store that we are ashamed to tell the truth about. We don't deceive you about values. When we say that prices are lower we mean it, and when we say "your money back," we mean it too. We never haggle, we never quibble. It pays to trade here.

Splendid Dress Goods

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Three groups that are wonderfully well priced for their quality. We know that 25 cents a yard more will not buy for you any better dress stuffs in other stores.

Black Venetian Cloth, 54-in.....
Bl'k German Mohair Etamine, 46-in.
Black Unfinished Worsteds, 52-in..
Black Camel's Hair Zibeline, 46-in..
Black French Voille, 46-in.....
Bl'k extra heavy Melton Cloth, 56-in
Black heavy Cheviot, 54-in.....

$1.00 Yd.

50c Canvas Cloth, basket weaves; Homespuns, Covert Cloths and fancy mixtures, a splendid array, all 40 inches wide, in all the colors you care for.

75c Canvas Etamines, 50-in.; fancy Cheviots and Granite Suitings, 46-in.; suitings in mixed effects, 54-in.; a collection of the latert shades.

First avenue.

Plushes—Silks

"The Reliable Store."

New things have come to add to the beauty of the greater silk store and to place us farther in the van as the silk leaders of the Northwest. Have you been here yet?

Panne plush, a new material that has all the characteristics of plush and yet is as soft as chiffon and has a deep, rich luster; 'twill be much used for trimming, the yard $3.00

Plaid silks, more of them here to add to the company of clans; you will need at least one waist of these plaids to be quite in style; two kinds, Armures, $1.69, and Taffetas..... $1.00

Silk Place.

A Very True Yarn of Yarns.

"The Reliable Store."

The best yarns are Columbia yarns. That's why you find them here. We had the field to choose from, and we know a good thing when we see it. Just for one day, Tuesday, and for Tuesday only there will be yarn reductions that should make you lay in yarns for the winter. We have immense stocks of yarns, probably more than any three other stores put together. We are going to satisfy you in price, quality, assortment and color variety in a manner that will make this yarn store famous. Out-of-town friends who want to take advantage of this yarn sale may have the advantage of these special prices if they mail their orders on the day of the sale, Tuesday.

Columbia Shetland Floss, cream white, black and all colors, regular price 15c. Tuesday 12½c

Columbia Shetland Wool, cream white, black and all colors, regular price 18c. Tuesday.. 15c

Columbia Germantown wool, cream, white, black and all colors, regular price 18c. Tuesday.. 15c

Columbia Spanish Knitting Yarn, cream, white, black and all colors, regular price 18c. Tuesday..... 15c

Columbia Saxony wool, cream white, black and all colors, regular price 12c, Tuesday 9c

Columbia German knitting yarn, cream white, black, mixed gray and all colors, regular price 35c, Tuesday 25c

Sunlight Shetland floss, a rare bargain for a good kind, cream white, black and all colors, never sold less than 10c a skein, Tuesday 7c

An odd assortment of Columbia Germantown, Shetland and Saxony wool, good colors, worth up to 18c a skein, Tuesday..... 5c

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CRASH OF ELECTRICS.

New York, Sept. 1.—With a crash that was heard for several blocks, a Madison avenue electrict car rammed a One-hundred-and-sixteenth street cross-town car, smashed its side, hurled it from the track and caused the injury of scores of persons. The Madison avenue car, crowded with passengers, stopped at One-hundred-and-sixteenth street to allow some one to disembark. It immediately started again, although a west-bound car was about to cross the avenue tracks under full headway. The passengers became panic stricken and fought to get out of the cars.

THE PACE THAT KILLS

Look at that man, if he may be called such. He may not be sick, yet he is unfit for work, study, business or marriage.

He is nervous, fretful and irritable. He is bilious, melancholy, dull minded and easily confused. His liver is torpid, kidneys weak, back lame, circulation sluggish, digestion bad and appetite poor. He feels run down, is easily tired and has frequent headaches.

That is what he talks about, and he has troubles of a different nature.

THAT IS WHAT HE DOES NOT TALK ABOUT, NOT EVEN TO HIS FAMILY PHYSICIAN. He goes to him with the first set of symptoms and may get temporary relief. But the latter set, from which the former arises, he keeps to himself, an awful load on his mind and barrier to his happiness. He suffers in secret silence, brooding over his condition. In the meantime he cannot control his actions. His feeble power gives way to unnatural thoughts. His wanton cravings increase as his ability decreases. Finely both sets of symptoms grow worse, and he gets weak and begins to lose weight.

YOUNG MAN,

If by your own acts, through the folly of youth, you have violated a single law of nature, against body or mind, especially through any habit by constantly repeating same, then there is no escaping the punishment made and provided for every transgression, which is sickness, decay or death. This is as certain as night follows day And you, Young Man, must pay the penalty here on this earth, in this life, sooner or later. Call on me at once. Don't wait for nature's punishment.

MIDDLEAGED MAN,

You have passed your boyhood days and now probably look back to your youth with regret. You had lots of fun when you were "sowing your wild oats;" all of us do.

But the laws of nature are no respecters of person. They make no exception in any case. If you have violated a single law of nature, you are either paying the penalty or will as soon as time shall call you to account. To avoid or rid yourself of this fixed penalty, consult me at once.

OLD MAN,

You too—life's race is not yet over. Hale and hearty at fifty you enter the home stretch, or bent with overwork and weighted with disease you totter to the wire. Mature judgment points to the cause of your debility. Nature now holds you to account for the past. Yes, consult me. Let me give you power, strength and courage. That Enlarged Prostate reduced, premature old age displaced and the fire of youth coursing through your veins, will add years of happiness to yourself and family.

There is help for you all, and a perfect cure, too, if you will promptly secure the services of a a learned specialist; one who can tell you more about your exact condition at one consultation than any ordinary physician can after many weeks of fruitless treatment; one who will make out of you a man, with a man's pride, a man's power and a man's privileges.

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Pacific Express Fargo, Helena, Butte, Spokane, Seattle, Tacoma, Portland.....	*11:10 pm	*1:43 pm
Fargo and Leech Lake Local St. Cloud, Little Falls, Brainerd, Walker, Bemidji, Fargo....	† 9:15 am	† 5:27 pm
Dakota and Manitoba Express Fergus Falls, Wahpeton, Moorhead, Fargo, Jamestown, Bismarck, Mandan, Crookston, Grand Forks, Grafton, Winnipeg	* 8:35 pm	* 6:60 am

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	† 8:15 a	*7:55 a
	* 2:00 p	† 3:30 p
	*10:30 p	*7:00 p

*Daily. †Ex. Sunday.

NOTE.—"Duluth Short Line" trains for Duluth and West Superior arrive at and Depart from "Milwaukee" Station, Minneapolis. All other trains at Union Station in Minneapolis.

All trains use Union Station, St. Paul.

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*Daily. †Ex. Sun. ‡Ex. Sat.	Leave.	Arrive.
Chicago, LaCrosse, Milw'ke	*7:50am	*10:30pm
Chicago, LaCrosse, Milw'ke	*6:25pm	*12:01pm
Chicago "Pioneer" Lim	*8:00pm	*8:00am
Milwaukee, LaX., Winona	*2:25pm	*3:20pm
Chicago, Farib'lt, Dubuque	*3:50pm	*9:20am
Red Wing and Rochester..	‡2:25pm	‡12:01pm
LaCros, Dubuq, Rk. Island	†7:50am	†10:30pm
Northfield, Farib'lt, K. City	*7:50am	*6:20pm
Ortonville, Milb'k, Aberd'n	†9:25am	†5:45pm
Ortonville, Aberdeen, ‡Fargo	*7:35pm	*6:55am
Northfield, Farib'lt, Austin	†7:15pm	†11:20am

TRAINS FOR HOTEL ST. LOUIS, MINNETONKA.

Leave Milwaukee station at †6:15 am, *9 am, *1:30 pm, †5 pm, *6 pm, *11:45 pm. Leave Hotel St. Louis at †7:20 am, †8:20 am, §10 am, *1 pm, †4 pm, *6 pm, *10:45 pm.

*Daily. ‡Daily except Sunday. §Sunday only.

NORTH-WESTERN LINE C. ST. P. M. & O. RY.

Ticket Office, 600 Nicollet. Phone, 240 Main

†Ex. Sun. Others daily.	Leave	Arrive
Chi'go, Milw'kee, Madison..	7:50 a. m.	10:25 pm
Chicago—Atlantic Express..	10:40 pm	11:25 am
Chicago—Fast Mail.....	5:35 pm	
North-Western Limited— Chi'go, Milw'kee, Madison	8:00 pm	7:55 am
Wausau, F. du Lac, Greenbay	5:35 pm	9:00 am
Dulut, h Superior, Ashland..	†7:35 am	†5:00 pm
Twilight Limited— Duluth, Superior, Ashland	4:00 pm	9:35 pm
Elmore, Algona, Des Moines	†7:10 am	†8:10 pm
Tracy, Sioux Falls, Mitchell.	7:30 pm	8:45 am
Huron, Redfield, Pierre....	†7:10 am	†8:10 pm
Su. City, Omaha, Kan. City.	9:30 am	8:10 pm
New Ulm, Elmore, St. James	†4:20 pm	†10:35 am
Omaha Limited— Su. City, Omaha, Kan. City	8:30 pm	8:10 am
Tracy, Watertown, Redfield	7:30 pm	8:45 am

CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN RY.

"The Maple Leaf Route."

City Ticket Office, 5th & Nicollet, Minneapolis. Depot: Washington & 10th Ave. S.

Telephone M 262.

†Ex. Sunday. Others Daily	Leave Min'polis	Arrive Min'polis
Kenyon, Dodge Center, Oelwein, Dubuque, Freeport, Chicago and East	7:40 am 5:00 pm 10:45 pm	10:40 pm 8:00 am 1:25 pm
Cedar Falls, Waterloo, Marshalltown, D. Moines, St. Joseph, Kansas City.	10:00 am 8:00 pm 10:45 pm	8:00 pm 8:00 am 1:25 pm
Cannon Falls, Red Wing.	10:00 am †4:35 pm	1:25 pm †10:20 am
Northfield, Faribault, Waterville, Mankato	†7:40 am 5:30 pm	†8:00 pm 10:20 am
Hayfield, Austin, Lyle, Mason City	†7:40 am 4:35 pm	†11:20 am †8:00 pm
Eagle Grove, Fort Dodge	†7:40 am	†8:00 pm

THE GREAT NORTHERN

Office, 300 Nic. Phone, Main 860. Union Depot.

Leave.	*Daily. †Ex. Sun. §Sun. only.	Arrive.
† 8:30am † 8:30am	St. Cloud, Cass Lk, Bemidji Tintah, Aberdeen, Fargo.	† 4:51pm † 4:51pm
*9:55am	FLYER To Montana & Pacific Coast	*2:00pm
† 9:10am	Willmar, Su Falls, Yankton, Fargo, Watertown, Su Cy.	† 5:55pm
† 5:09pm	Elk River, Milaca, Sandat'ne	† 9:50am
† 6:10pm	Wayzata and Hutchinson..	† 8:55am
* 9:03pm	Minn. and Dak. Express..	* 6:55am
* 8:05pm	Fargo, Gd. Forks, Winnipeg	* 7:10am
* 8:05pm	Willmar, Su Falls, Yankton, Sioux City	* 7:10am
† 9:25am *11:50pm	Minneapolis to Duluth	† 6:03pm * 6:10am

Sleeper for 11:50 train ready at 9 p. m.

Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R.

Office, Nic. House. Phone 226. St. Louis Depot.

†Ex. Sunday. Others Daily.	Leave.	Arrive.
Watertown & Storm Lake Express	† 8:45 am	† 6:15 pm
Omaha, Des Moines, Kansas City, Mason City and Marshalltown	† 9:35 am	† 6:50 pm
Estherville and Madison...	6:15 pm	10:00 am
St. Louis & Chicago Limit'd	7:35 pm	8:05 am
Peoria Limited	7:35 pm	8:05 am
Omaha and Des Moines Limited	8:35 pm	7:25 am

Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie

Lv. Depot, 3d and Washington Avs S.		Ar.
9:45 am	.... Pacific Express, daily	6:00 pm
6:35 pm	....Atlantic Limited, daily....	9:30 am
Depot, 5th and Washington Avs N.		
6:15 pm	..Dakota Express, ex. Sun..	8:30 am
8:55 am	Rhinelander Local, ex. Sun.	6:05 pm

WISCONSIN CENTRAL RY.

TRAINS FOR MILWAUKEE and CHICAGO

Leave 7:25 a. m. and 7:05 p. m. daily.
Arrive 8:50 a. m. and 5:55 p. m. daily.

Burlington Route. Office, 414 Nicollet Ave. 'Phone 548. Union Depot

Leave for	Terminal Points.	Ar. from
7:30am	Chicago—Except Sunday.	1:30pm
7:30am	St. Louis—Except Sunday.	.....
7:50 pm	Chicago & St. Louis, daily	8:05 am

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