LAZARRE

By Mary Hartwell Catherwood

With Illustrations By Andre Castaigne

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ARRIVING

Chapter VI.

But the chief's and Skenedonk's nursing and Indian remedies brought me face earthward again, reviving the surgeon's hope.

When blood and life mounted, and my torn side sewed up its gap in a healthy scar, adding another to my collection, autumn was upon us. From the hunting lodges on Lake George, and the Williamses of Longmeadow, I went to the scorched capital of Washington. In the end the government helped me with my Indian plan, though when Skenedonk and I pushed out toward Illinois teritory we had only my pay and a grant of land. Peace was not formally made until December, but the war ended that summer.

Man's success in the world is proportioned to the number of forces he can draw around himself to work with him. I have been abla to draw some forces; though in matters where most people protect themselves, I have a quality of asinine patience which the French would not tolerated.

The Oneidas were ready to follow wherever I led them. And so were many families of the Iroquois federation. But the Mohawk tribe held back. However, I felt confident of material for an Indian state when the foundation should be laid.

We started lightly equipped upon the horse paths. The long journey by water and shore brought us in October to the head of Green Bay. We had seen Lake Michigan, of a light transparent blueness, with fire ripples chasing from the sunset. And we had rested at noon in plum groves on the vast prairies, oases of fertile deserts, where pink and white fruit drops, so ripe that the sun preserves it in its juice. The freshness of the new world continually flowed around us. We shot deer. Wolves sneaked upon our trail. We slept with our heels to the campfire, and our heads on our saddles. Sometimes we built a hunter's shed, open at front and sloping to ground at back. To find out how the wind blew, we stuck a finger in our mouths and held it up. The side which became cold first was the side of the wind.

Physical life riots in the joy of its revival. I was so glad to be alive after touching death that I could think of Madame de Ferrier without pain, and say more confidently—"She is not dead," because resurrection was working in myself.

Green Bay or La Baye, as the fur hunters called it, was a little post almost like a New England village among its elms; one street and a few outlying houses beside the Fox river. The open world had been our tavern; or any sod or log hut cast up like a burrow of human prairie dogs or moles. We did not expect to find a tavern in Green Bay. Yet such a place was pointed out to us near the fur company's block warehouse. It had no sign post and the only visible stable was a pen of hogs. Though negro slaves were owned in the Illinois Territory, we saw none when a red-headed man rushed forth shouting:

"Sam, you lazy nigger, come here and take the gentleman's horses! Where is that Sam? Light down, sir, with your Indian and I will lead your beast to the hostler myself."

In the same way our host provided a supper and bed, with armies of invisible servants. Skenedonk climbed a ladder to the loft with our saddlebags.

"Where is that chambermaid?" cried the tavern-keeper.

"Yes, where is she?" said a man who lounged on a bench by the entrance. "I've heard of her so often I would like to see her myself."

The landlord, deaf to raillery, bustled about and spread our table in his public room.

"Corn bread, hominy, side meat, ven'zin," he shouted in the kitchen. "Stir yourself, you black rascal, and dish up the gentleman's supper."

Skenedonk walked boldly to the kitchen door and saw our landlord stewing and broiling, performing the offices of cook as he had performed those of stableman. He kept on scolding and harrying the people who should have been at his command: "Step around lively, Sam. Tell the gentleman the black bottle is in the fireplace cupboard if he wants to sharpen his appetite. Where is that little nigger that picks up chips? Bring me some more wood from the wood pile! I'll teach you to go to sleep behind the door!"

Our host served us himself, running with sleeves turned back to admonish an imaginary cook. His taproom was the fireplace cupboard, and it was visited while we ate our supper, by men in elkskin trousers and caps and hooded capotes of blue cloth. These Canadians mixed their own drink and made a crossmark on the inside of the cupboard door, using a system of bookkeeping evidently agreed upon between themselves and the landlord. He shouted for the lazy barkeeper, who answered nothing out of nothingness.

Nightfall was very clear and fair in this northwestern territory. A man felt near to the sunset. The region took hold upon me: particularly when one who was neither a warehouseman nor a Canadian fur hunter, hurried in and took me by the hand.

"I am Pierre Grignon," he said.

Indeed, if he had held his fiddle, and tuned it upon an arm not quite so stout, I should have known without being told that he was the man who had played in the Saint-Michel cabin while Annabel de Chaumont climbed the chimney.

We sat and talked until the light faded. The landlord brought a candle, and yelled up the loft, where Sekenedonk had already stretched himself in his blanket, as he loved to do:

"Chambermaid, light up!"

"You drive your slaves too hard, landlord," said Pierre Grignon.

"You'd think I hadn't any, Mr. Grignon; for they're never in the way when they're wanted."

"One industrious man you certainly have."

"Yes, Sam is a good fellow; but I'll have to go out and wake him up and make him rub the horses down."

"Never mind," said Pierre Grignon. "I'm going to take these travelers home with me."

"Now I know how a tavern ought to be kept," said the landlord. "But what's the use of my keeping one if Pierre Grignon carries off all the guests?"

"He is my old friend," I told the landlord.

"He's old friend to everybody that comes to Green Bay. I'll never get so much as a sign painted to hang in front of the Palace tavern."

I gave him twice his charges and he said:

"What a loss it was to enterprise in the Bay when Pierre Grignon came here and built for the whole United States!"

The Grignon house, whether built for the whole United States or not, was the largest in Green Bay. Its lawn sloped down to the Fox river. It was a huge square of oak timbers, with a detached kitchen, sheltered by giant elms. To this day it stands defying time with its darkening frame like some massive rock, the fan windows in the gables keeping guard north and south.

A hall divided the house through the center, and here Madame Grignon welcomed me as if I were a long-expected guest, for this was her custom; and as soon as she clearly remembered me, led me into a drawing-room where a stately old lady sat making lace.

This was the grandmother of the house. Such a house would have been incomplete without a grandmother at the hearth.

The furniture of this hall or family room had been brought from Montreal; spindle chairs and a pier table of mahogany; a Turkey carpet, laid smoothly on the polished floor to be spurned aside by young dancers there; some impossible sea pictures, with patron saints in the clouds over mariners; an immense stuffed sofa, with an arm dividing it across the center;—the very place for those head-to-head conversations with young men which the girls of the house called "twosing." It was, in fact, the favorite "twosing" spot of Green Bay.

Stools there were for children, and armchairs for old people were not lacking. The small yellow spinning wheel of Madame Ursule, as I found afterwards Madame Grignon was commonly called, stood ready to revolve its golden disk wherever she sat.

The servants were Pawnee Indians, moving about their duties almost with stealth.

The little Grignon daughter who had stood lost in wonder at the dancing of Annabel de Chaumont, was now a turner of heads herself, all flaxen white, and contrasting with the darkness of Katarina Tank. Katarina was taken home to the Grignon's after her mother's death. Both girls had been educated in Montreal.

The seigniorial state in which Pierre Grignon lived became at once evident. I found it was the custom during Advent for all the villagers to meet in his house and sing hymns. On Christmas Day his tables were loaded for everybody who came. If any one died, he was brought to Pierre Grignon's for prayer, and after his buriel, the mourners went back to Pierre Grignon's for supper. Pierre Grignon and his wife were godfather and godmother to most of the children born at La Baye. If a child was left without father and mother, Pierre Grignon's house became its asylum until a home could be found for it. The few American officers stationed at the old stockade nearly every evening met the beauties of Green Bay at Pierre Grignon's, and if he did not fiddle for them he led Madame in the dancing. The grandmother herself sometimes took her stick and stepped through a measure to please the young people. Laughter and the joy of life filled the house every waking hour of the twenty-four. Funerals were never horrible there. Instead, they seemed the mystic beginning of better things.

"Poor Mme. Tank! She would have been so much more comfortable in her death if she had relieved her mind," Mme. Ursule said, the first evening, as we sat in a pause of the dancing. "She used to speak of you often, for seeing you made a great impression upon her, and she never let us forget you. I am sure she knew more about you than ever told me. "I have an important disclosure to make,' she says. 'Come around me, I want all of you to hear it!' Then she fell back and died without telling it."

A touch of mystery was not lacking to the house. Several times I saw the tall of a gray gown disappear through an open door. Some woman half entered and drew back.

"It's Madeleine Jordan," an inmate told me each time. "She avoids strangers."

I asked if Madeleine Jordan was a relative.

"Oh, no," Mme. Ursule replied; "but the family who brought her here went back to Canada, and of course they left her with us."

Of course Madeleine Jordan, or anybody else who lacked a roof, woud be left with the Grignons; but in that house a hermit seemed out of place, and I said so to Mme. Ursule.

"Poor child!" she responded. "I think she likes the bustle and noise. She is not a hermit. What difference can it make to her whether people are around her or not?"

The subject of Madeleine Jordan was no doubt beyond a man's handling. I had other matters to think about, and directly plunged into them. First the Menominees and Winnebagoes must be assembled in council. They held all the desirable land.

"We don't like your Indian scheme in Green Bay," said Pierre Grignon. "But if the tribes here are willing to sell their lands, other settlers can't prevent it."

He went with me to meet the savages on the opposite site of the Fox near the stockade. There the talking and eating lasted two days, at the end of that time I had a footing for our Iroquois in the Wisconsin portion of the Illinois territory; and the savages who granted it danced a war dance in our honor. Every brave shook over his head the scalps he had taken. I saw one cap of soft long brown hair.

"Eh!" said Pierre Grignon, sitting beside me. "Their dirty trophies make you ghastly. Do your eastern tribes never dance war dances?"

After the land was secured its boundaries had to be set. Then my own grant demanded attention; and last, I was anxious to put my castle on it before snow flew. Many of those late autumn nights Skenedonk and I spent camping. The outdoor life was a joy to me. Our land lay up the Fox river and away from the bay. But more than on stormy evening, when we came back to the bay for supplies, I plunged into the rolling water and swam breasting the waves. It is good to be hardy, and sane, and to take part in the visible world, whether you are great and have your heart's desire or not.

When we had laid the foundation of the Indian settlement, I built my house with the help of skilled men. It was a spacious one of hewn logs, chinked with cat-and-clay plaster, showing its white ribs on the hill above the Fox. In time I meant to cover the ribs with perennial vines. There was a spring near the porches. The woods banked me on the rear, and an elm spread its colossal umbrella over the roof. Fertile fields stretched at my left, and on my right a deep ravine lined with white birches, carried a stream to the Fox.

(To be Continued To-morrow.)

ON ELIZA'S ACCOUNT

A Laughing Attraction That Is Soon to Come to the Bijou.

One of the laughing attractions of the season at the Bijou will be "All On Account of Eliza," which will be presented by a capital comedy organization and with all the scenery and effects used during the long and successful run at the Garrick, New York. This delightful comedy by Leo Ditrichstein treats of life in a small town in western New York and is thoroughly American in treatment. The play is not in any sense a "Down East" drama but is a bright and satirical comedy written around some of the foibles of a small community. The principal characters are a pretty, city-bred school teacher, who finds herself in a heap of trouble when she comes to teach a country school

MISS STELLA KENNEY,
Who Will Play "Eliza" in "All on Account of Eliza," Which Will Follow Mason and Mason at the Bijou the Week of Oct. 12.

and an old retired cattle dealer and village magnate, who, as the official head of the local school board, is obliged to preside over the deliberations of this august body, when charges are preferred against the school teacher and the case comes up for hearing. He becomes a warm advocate of the fair school teacher and secures her complete vindication. He falls in love with her in the meantime, but is beaten out by his son who weds the persecuted instructress. The piece is constructed on comedy lines and there is a laugh every minute. "All On Account of Eliza" will be the attraction at the Bijou the week following the engagement of Mason and Mason.

Opportunities in Northwest.

The beautiful booklet issued by the Oregon Railroad and Navigation Company descriptive of Oregon, Washington and Idaho, contains much of interest to the prospective settler and many are turning their eyes toward that section of the union. The booklet is nicely illustrated and gives attention to the many industries in these states. Send six cents in stamps to A. L. Craig, General Passenger Agent, Oregon Railroad & Navigation Co., at Portland, Oregon, and receive one of these beautiful booklets.

Through Tourist Cars to California.

On and after Sept. 11, the Minneapolis & St. Louis will run weekly tourist cars every Thursday to Los Angeles via Omaha, Denver and the Scenic line through Colorado and Salt Lake. Ticket rate only $32.90 and through berth rate only $6.

Beginning Oct. 1, and every Wednesday thereafter, additional through cars will be operated via Kansas City and the Santa Fe Route to Los Angeles. This gives a choice of the two best lines to California.

For berth reservations and tickets, call at No. 1 Washington avenue S, W. L. Hathaway, City Ticket Agent.

Special One-Way Colonist Rates.

$32.90 to California and Arizona points via the Chicago Great Western railway. Tickets on sale daily during September and October. Five-day stop-overs allowed at certain California points. Through tourist cars. For further information inquire of L. C. Rains, Agent, corner Nicollet avenue and Fifth street, Minneapolis.

Boston and Return for One Fare.

On Oct. 6-10 via Chicago Great Western railway. For further information apply to L. C. Rains, agent, Corner Nicollet avenue and Fifth stret, Minneapolis.

The Progressive Spirit

Of the North-Western Line is clearly shown by the fact that they operated the first Pullman sleeping cars in the northwest, the first dining cars, the first compartment sleepers, the first library buffet cars, the first parlor cars, and, more recently, were the first to introduce observation cafe car service out of the twin cities to Chicago, to Omaha and to Duluth.

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MINNEAPOLIS DRY GOODS CO.

Wash Goods

Silkolines, Cretonnes and Sateens will be the great feature of Tuesday's sale, to give our new shipments a good send-off. Prettier patterns have never been shown.

36-in. Silkolines in floral, Oriental and Persian effects, the yard, 9c and 12½c.

A hundred new styles of Cretonne at 8c and 15c.

Fifty new styles of Sateen, in Oriental, patchwork and floral designs; 36-in. wide, yard, 15c and 18c.

Royal Chinese Gowns

Many were the exclamations of wonderment and pleasure over Miss Friton's collection of Chinese needlework. Lucky for us all that we are far from the Celestial Empire with those royal five-toed dragons. Here our heads are safe and we can look upon this exquisite handiwork without a tremor. All are welcome. Come between 10 and 12 o'clock or after 3, and hear Miss Friton's explanations. The exhibit is certainly a marvel. Front of Millinery Store, second floor.

Housefurnishings

Glass Tumblers, good for every day table use, each 3c

Jelly Tumblers, with tin covers, dozen 25c

Slaw Cutters, with adjustable knives, a 25c value, each 19c

A good 69c Steel Buck Saw 45c

A 98c Blue Steel Buck Saw 69c

Fine Lace Curtains

Here today and gone tomorrow—that is apt to be the history of the choicer patterns in fine curtains. We can often duplicate them; in any case we can get some just as good. Today, for instance, we have a new lot of genuine Brussels and Irish Point Curtains. They are as beautiful as anything in that line can be, and there are some big values among them at $3.75 a pair. Then there is a large collection of 2 and 3-pair lots worth up to $9.00 a pair, which can be had at 6.98

Also 50 new patterns in Arabe Curtains—showing you how hard it is to keep up with the demand for these popular goods. Some are as low as $2.50 a pair; others are $4.50, $5.50 and $7.50.

Odd Portieres. It is still possible to match them up in pairs and so get what would generally cost you nearly twice as much. Each curtain, 98c and $1.98.

Strong and durable Brass Extension Rods, this sale 6c

Couch Covers in rich, heavy Oriental tapestry, each .. $1.98

Fish Net, for curtains, an especially good quality at 12½c

The best quality of Silkoline, a yard wide, the yard 10c

Special values in Tapestry, 50-inch Stuff, at 23c and 49c.

Ruffled Chamber Curtains, well made, of a nice grade of Swiss, the pair 59c

Scotch Net Curtains, 3½ yards long, the best value we have ever shown at 98c

A complete Window Shade, 3x6-ft., trimmed down to any width you like, all for 19c

See These Garments

We never attempt to give a word-picture of a garment without feeling how much better it is to see the garment than to imagine how it looks from the description. But here are the facts about a few of them which it may be well to remember.

Ladies' Walking Suits of fancy mixed suitings, in black and white, blue and white, and green and white, with silk lined blouse jacket and flaring skirt; a well built tailored suit, for, each 17.50

A small lot of Ladies' Tailor-Made Suits, worth to $25.00; a good assortment but not all sizes. Tuesday, sale price 12.50

Ladies' Walking Skirts—Made of fine all-wool melton and wool sackings, in blue, gray, black and brown. Cut in 11-gore flare and plaited kilt shapes. Our regular $7.75 skirt, for Tuesday only 5.75

Ladies' Black Peau de Soie Dress Waists, a very special value 12.50

Another lot of Electric Seal Jackets, with high storm collars and broad revers and lined with guaranteed satin, for 25.00

A lot of Black and Colored Silk Waists, regular $5.00, $6.00 and $7.00 garments. Tuesday at 3.75

New French Flannel Waists, in red, navy blue, light blue, cream, tan and green, with plaited front and combination trimmed vest; collar and cuffs. These are offered at 3.50

A very complete line of White Mercerized Cotton Waists, tailored throughout, garments that are correctly made, each, $3.00, $3.25, $3.50, $3.75 and $5.00.

Cheap Linens

Not the cheap kinds, but the good kinds at low prices.

Fifth street aisle—A 98c Damask, pure linen, 72-in wide, the yard 69c

All Linen Napkins, the silver bleached kind, ¾ size, should be $1.89 a dozen. Sale price 1.39

15c Bath Towels, 22x45, pure white heavy double twisted yarn, bought so far under the price that we can offer this lot at 10c

Then comes a choice lot of Fancy Prices—doilies, center pieces, scarfs and shams, in plain linen, with scalloped edges and one or two rows of drawn work in the center.

6x6-in. 15c ones 10c
12x12, 25c ones 19c
20x20, 40c ones 25c
24x24, 65c ones 50c
30x30, $1.00 ones 75c
18x54, $1.50 ones $1
36x36, $1.50 ones $1
45x45, $2.00 ones $1.39

Basement Bargains—A 39c Turkey Red Damask, 60-in. wide, the yard 22½c

Full Bleached Huck Towels, 17x34, with red bordsrs, good 10 towels, each 7½c

White Table Cloths with colored borders, all pure linen.

8-4 size, worth $1.25, at 98c
8-10 size, worth $1.50, at $1.25
8-12 size, worth $1.85, at $1.45

Good Carpet News.

We'll state it briefly so you may get its full significance.

Twenty patterns of the best All Wool Carpets, ends slightly soiled, worth 65c and 75c a yard; reduced to 50c

Our entire line of best Tapestry Brussels, the 95c grade, now at 75c

A big line of Velvet Carpets in rug, hall and stair patterns, now at 85c

RUG NEWS STILL BETTER.

Eight only, best quality Smyrna Rugs, 9x12 ft., were $32,50, now at 24.90

Two only, medium quality Smyrna Rugs, 7-6x10-6, were $20, now 11.90

Four only, medium grade Smyrna Rugs, 6x9 ft., were $15, now 9.90

Three only, best quality Smyrna Rugs, 6x9 ft., were $18, now 11.90

Oil Cloth Rugs, for stoves, a yard and a half square, binding included, at 1.00

Lace Department

New Veilings—Pattern Veils in dotted velvet, chenille and embroidered effects, each 50c and $1.50.

Veilings by the yard, all colors, novelties in briar-stitched borders, velvet and chenille dots, yard, 25c to $1.

New Lace Allovers in Chantilly, etc., Venice, Irish Crochet, Repousse, yard, 98c to $7.50.

New Applique and Medallion Lace Galloons, Bands, Edgings and Beadings, such as the "Paquet," "Depose," "Point Gaze" and "Venice Pompadour" novelties, in white, ecru and black, yard, 50c to $7.50.

Lace Collars in Venice, Batiste, Irish Crochet, Battenberg, Applique and Point Gaze effects; each, 95c to $4.50.

Stairway Bargain Tables.

Sale of Napkins—Having cleaned up a lot of damasks for which there were no napkins to match, we will now have a three days' sale of napkins for which there are no damasks to match. They are odd lots, but that doesn't hurt the quality, though it gives you a saving of a quarter to a third on prices. They are all pure linen, from the best makers in Germany, Scotland and Ireland. Note a few of the prices:

⅝ Full Bleached Napkins.

Worth $1.40 a dozen, at $1.19
Worth $1.65 a dozen, at 1.39
Worth $1.75 a dozen, at 1.50
Worth $2.19 a dozen, at ..... $1.69 and $1.75

¾ Full Bleached.

Worth $2.50 a dozen, at $1.98
Worth $3.00 a dozen, at 2.19
Worth $4.00 a dozen, at 3.00
Worth $4.50 a dozen, at 3.75

⅝ Unbleached and ½ Bleached.

Worth $1.00 a dozen, at 85c
Worth $1.35 a dozen, at $1.19
Worth $1.50 a dozen, at 1.29
Worth $2.00 a dozen, at 1.50

¾ Unbleached and ½ Bleached.

Worth $2.00 a dozen, at $1.39
Worth $2.50 a dozen, at 1.98
Worth $3.00 a dozen, at 2.50
Worth $3.75 a dozen, at 3.00

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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	* 6:50 am

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	† 8:15 AM	*7:55 AM
	* 2:00 PM	†3:30 PM
	*10:30 PM	*7:00 PM

*Daily. †Ex. Sunday.

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Cannon Falls, Red Wing	10:00 am / 4:35 pm	1:25 pm / a11:20 am
Northfield, Faribault, Waterville, Mankato	a 7:40 am / 5:30 pm	a 8:00 pm / 10:20 am
Hayfield, Austin, Lyle, Mason City	a 7:40 am / 4:35 pm	a11:20 am / a 8:00 pm
Eagle Grove, Fort Dodge	a 7:40 am	a 8:00 pm

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

Burlington Route Office, 414 Nicollet Ave. Phone 543. Union Depot.

Leave for	Terminal Points.	Ar. from
7:30 a.m.	Chicago—Except Sunday	1:20 p.m.
7:30 a.m.	St. Louis—Except Sunday	.....
7:50 p.m.	Chicago and St. Louis, daily	8:05 a.m.

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Ticket Office, 600 Nicollet. 'Phone. 240 Main.

*Ex. Sun. Others daily.	Leave.	Arrive.
Chi'go, Milw'kee, Mad'n.	7:50 a.m.	10:25 p.m.
Chicago—Atlantic Exp.	10:20 p.m.	11:25 p.m.
Chicago—Fast Mail	5:35 p.m.	.....
North-Western Limited—Chi'go, Milw'kee, Mad'n.	8:00 p.m.	7:55 a.m.
Wausau, F.duLac, Gr. Bay	5:35 p.m.	9:00 a.m.
Duluth, Superior, Ashl'd.	*7:35 a.m.	*5:00 p.m.
Twilight Limited—Duluth, Superior, Ashl'd.	4:00 p.m.	9:35 p.m.
Elmore, Algona, Des M.	*7:10 a.m.	*8:10 p.m.
SuCity, Su.Falls Mitchell	6:30 a.m.	8:10 p.m.
Huron, Redfield, Pierre	*7:10 a.m.	*8:10 p.m.
Su.City, Omaha, Kan.Cy.	9:30 a.m.	8:10 p.m.
N.Ulm, Elmore, St James	*4:20 p.m.	*10:35 a.m.
Omaha Limited—Sn.City, Omaha, Kan.City.	8:30 p.m.	8:10 a.m.
Watert'n, Huron, Redf'ld	7:30 p.m.	8:45 a.m.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway.

Ticket office, 228 Nicollet av. Phone 122.

aDaily. bEx. Sun. dEx. Sat.	Leave.	Arrive.
Chicago, La Crosse Milw'ke	a 7:50am	a10:30pm
Chicago, La Crosse, Milw'kee	a 5:25pm	a12:01pm
Chicago "Pioneer" Limited	a 8:00pm	a 8:00am
Milwaukee, La X., Winona	a 2:25pm	a 3:20pm
Chicago, Faribault, Dubuque	a 3:50pm	a 9:20am
Red Wing and Rochester	b 2:25pm	b12:01pm
LaCrosse, Dubuq., Rk. Island	b 7:50am	b10:30pm
Northfield, Faribault, K.City	a 7:50am	a 6:20pm
Ortonville, Milbank, Aberd'n	b 9:25am	b 5:45pm
Ortonville, Aberdeen, dFargo	a 7:35pm	a 6:55am
Northfield, Faribault, Austin	b 7:15pm	b11:20am

TRAINS FOR HOTEL ST. LOUIS, MINNETONKA.

Leave Milwaukee station at b5:30 pm. Leave Hotel St. Louis, b7 am.

bDaily except Sunday.

THE GREAT NORTHERN

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

Leave.	aDaily. bEx. Sun. cSun. only.	Arrive.
b 8:30am	St. Cloud, Cass Lake, Bemidji	b 4:51pm
b 8:30am	Tintah, Aberdeen, Fargo	b 4:51pm
a 9:55am	FLYER to Montana & Pacific Coast	a 2:00pm
b 9:10am	Willmar, Sioux Falls, Fargo, Watertown, Sioux City	b 5:55pm
b 5:12pm	Elk River, Milaca, Sandstone	b 9:50am
b 6:10pm	Wayzata and Hutchinson	b 8:55am
a 9:03pm	Minn. and Dak. Express	a 6:55am
a 7:40pm	Fargo, Gd. Forks, Winnipeg	a 7:10am
a 8:50pm	Willmar, Sioux Falls, Yankton, Sioux City	a 6:48am
a11:50pm	Minneapolis to Duluth	b 6:03pm
b 9:25am		a 6:10am

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

MINNEAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R.

Office, Nic. House. Phone 225. St. Louis Depot.

aEx. Sunday. Others daily.	Leave.	Arrive.
Watertown and Storm Lake Express	a 8:45 am	a 6:15 pm
Omaha, Des Moines, Kansas City, Mason City and Marshalltown	a 9:35 am	a 6:50 pm
Estherville and Madison	6:15 pm	10:00 am
St. Louis & Chicago Limited	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

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 5:35 p. m. daily.

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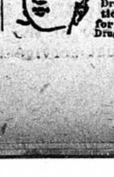

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