The Spenders

A Tale of the Third Generation.

By HARRY LEON WILSON.

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CHAPTER XIX.

An Afternoon Stroll and an Evening Catastrophe.

Miss Milbery the next morning faced with becoming resignation what she felt would be her last day of entire freedom. She was down and out philosophically to play nine holes with her host before breakfast.

Her brother, awakening less happily, made a series of discoveries regarding his bodily sensations that caused him to view life with disaffection. Noting that the hour was early, however, he took cheer, and after a long, strong, cold drink, which he rang for, and a pricking icy shower, which he nerved himself to, he was ready to ignore his aching head and get the start of Mauburn.

The Englishman, he seemed to recall, had drunk even more than he, and, as it was barely eight o'clock, would probably not come to life for a couple of hours yet. He made his way to the breakfast room. The thought of food was not pleasant, but another brandy and soda, beading vivaciously in its tall glass, would enable him to watch with fortitude the spectacle of others who might chance to be eating, and he would have at least two hours of Miss Bines before Mauburn's head should ache him back to consciousness.

He opened the door of the spacious breakfast-room. Thru the broad windows from the southeast came the glorious shine of the morning sun to make him blink; and seated where it flooded him as a calcium was Mauburn, resplendent in his myriad freckles, trim, alive, and obviously hungry. Around his plate were cold mutton, a game pie, eggs, bacon, tarts, toast, and sodden-looking marmalade. Mauburn was eating of these with a voracity that published his singleness of mind to all who might observe.

Milbrey steadied himself with one hand upon the door-post, and with the other he sought to brush this monstrous illusion from his fickle eyes. But Mauburn and the details of his deadly British breakfast became only more distinct. The appalled observer groaned and rushed for the sideboard, whence a decanter, a bowl of cracked ice and a siphon beckoned.

Between two gulps of coffee Mauburn grinned affably.

"Mornin', old chap! Feelin' a bit seedy? By Jove! I don't wonder. I'm not so fit myself. I fancy, you know, it must have been that beastly anchovy paste we had on the biscuits."

Milbrey's burning eyes beheld him reach out for another slice of the cold, terrible mutton.

"Life," said Milbrey, as he inflated his brandy from the siphon, "is an empty dream this morning."

"Wake up, then, old chap!" Mauburn cordially urged, engaging the game pie in deadly conflict; "try a rasher; nothing like it; better'n peggin' it so early. Never drink till dinner time, old chap, and you'll be able to eat in the morning like—like a blooming baby." And he proceeded to crown this notion of infancy's breakfast with a jam tart of majestic proportions.

"Where are the people?" inquired Milbrey, eking out his own moist breakfast with a cigarette.

"All down and out except some of the women. Miss Bines just drove off a four-in-hand with the two Angsteads—held the reins like an old whip, too, by Jove; but they'll be back after luncheon—and directly after luncheon she's promised to ride with me. I fancy we'll have a little practice over the sticks."

"And I fancy I'm going straight back to bed—that is, if it's all right to fancy a thing you're certain about."

Outside most of the others had scattered for life in the open, each to his taste. Some were on the links. Some had gone with the coach. A few had ridden early to the meet of the Essex hounds near Easthampton, where a stiff run was expected. Others had gone to follow the hunt in traps. A lively group came back now to read the morning papers by the log fire in the big cheery hall. Among them were Percival and Miss Milbrey. When they had dawdled over the papers for an hour Miss Milbrey grew slightly restive.

"Why doesn't he have it over?" she asked herself, with some impatience. And she delicately gave Percival, not an opportunity, but opportunities to make an opportunity, which is a vastly different form of procedure.

But the luncheon hour came and people straggled back, and the afternoon began, and the request for Miss Milbrey's heart and hand was still unaccountably deferred. Nor could she feel any of those subtle premonitions that usually warn a woman when the event is preparing in a lover's secret heart.

Reminding herself of his letters, she began to suspect that, while he could write unreservedly, he might be shy and reluctant of speech; and that shyness now deterred him. So much being clear, she determined to force the issue and end the strain for both.

Percival had shown not a little interest in pretty Mrs. Akemit, and was now talking with that fascinating creature as she lolled on a low seat before the fire in her lacy blue house-gown. At the moment she was adroitly posing one foot and then the other before the warmth of the grate. It may be disclosed without damage to this tale that the feet of Mrs. Akemit were not cold; but that they were trifles most daintily shod, and, as her slender silken ankles curved them toward the blaze from her froth of a petticoat, they were worth looking at.

Miss Milbrey disunited the chatting couple with swiftness and aplomb.

"Come, Mr. Bines if I am to take that tramp you made me promise you, it's time we were off."

Outside she laughed deliciously. "You know you did make me promise it mentally, because I knew you'd want to come and want me to come, but I was afraid Mrs. Akemit mightn't understand about telepathy, so I pretended we'd arranged it all in words."

"Of course. Great joke, wasn't it?" assented the young man, rather awkwardly.

Down the broad sweep of roadway, running between its granite coping, they strode at a smart pace.

"You know you complimented my walking powers on that other walk we took, away off there where the sun goes down."

"Yes, of course," he replied absently.

"Now, he's beginning," she said to herself, noting his absent and somewhat embarrassed manner.

In reality he was thinking how few were the days ago he would have held this the dearest of all privileges; and how strange that he should now prize it so lightly, almost prefer, indeed, not to have it; that he should regard her, of all women, "the fairest of all flesh on earth" with nervous distrust.

She was dressed in tan conduroy; elation was in her face; her waist, as she stepped, showed supple as a willow; her suede-gloved little hands were compact and tempting to his grasp. His senses breathed the air of her perfect and compelling femininity. But sharper than all these impressions rang the words of the worldly-wise Higbee: "She's hunting night and day for a rich husband; she tries for them as fast as they come, she'd rather marry a subtreasury—she'd marry me in a minute—she'd marry you; but if you were broke she'd have about as much use for you * * *"

Her glance was frank, and encouraging. Her deep eyes were clear as a trout-brook. He thought he saw in them once almost a tenderness for him.

She thought, "He does love me!"

Outside the grounds they turned down a bridle-path that led off thru the woods—off thru the golden sun-wine of an October day. The air bore a clean autumn spice, and a faint salty scent blended with it from the distant sound. The autumn silence, which is the only perfect silence in all the world, was restful, yet full of significance, suggestion, provocation. From the spongy lowland back of them came the pleading sweetness of a meadow-lark's cry. Nearer they could even hear an occasional leaf flutter and waver down. The quick thud of a falling nut was almost loud enough to earn its echo. Now and then they saw a lightning flash of vivid turquoise and heard a jay's harsh scream.

In this stillness their voices instinctively lowered, while their eyes did homage to the wondrous play of color about them. Over a yielding brown carpet they went among maple and chestnut and oak, with their bewildering changes thru crimson, russett, and amber to pale yellow; under the deep-stained leaves of the sweet gum they went, and past the dogwood with scarlet berries gemming the clusters of its dim red leaves.

But thru all this waiting, inciting silence Miss Milbrey listened in vain for the words she had felt so certain would come.

Sometimes her companion was voluble; again he was taciturn—and thru it all he was doggedly aloof.

Miss Milbrey had put herself bravely in the path of destiny. Destiny had turned aside. She had turned to met it, and now it frankly fled. Destiny, as she had construed it, was turned a fugitive. She was bruised, puzzled and not a little piqued. During the walk back, when this much had been made clear, the silence was intolerably oppressive. Without knowing why, they understood perfectly now that neither had been ingenuous.

"She would love the money and play me for a fool," he thought, under the surface talk. Youth is prone to endow its opinions with all the dignity of certain knowledge.

"Yet I am certain he loves me," thought she. On the other hand, youth is often gifted with a credulity divine and unerring.

At the door as they came up the roadway a trap was depositing a man whom Miss Milbrey greeted with evident surprise and some restraint. He was slight, dark and quick of movement, with finely cut nostrils that expanded and quivered nervously like those of a high-bred horse in tight check.

Miss Milbrey introduced him to Percival as Mr. Ristle.

"I didn't know you were hereabouts," she said.

"I've run over from the Bloynes to dine and do Hallowe'en with you," he answered, flashing his dark eyes quickly over Percival and again lighting the girl with them.

"Surprises never come singly," she returned, and Percival noted a curious little air of defiance in her glance and manner..

Now it is possible that Solomon's implied distinction as to the man's way with a maid was not, after all, so ill advised.

For young Bines, after dinner, fell in love with Miss Milbrey all over again. The normal human mind going to one extreme will inevitably gravitate to its opposite if given time. Having put her away in the conviction that she was heartless and mercenary—having fasted in the desert of doubt—he now found himself detecting in her an unmistakable appeal for sympathy, for human kindness, perhaps for love. He forgot the words of Higbee and became again the confident, unquestioning lover. He noted her rather subdued and reserved demeanor, and the suggestions of weariness about her eyes. They drew him. He resolved at once to seek her and give his love freedom to tell itself. He would no longer meanly restrain it. He would even tell her all his distrust. Now that they had gone she should know every ignoble suspicion; and, whether she cared for him or not, she would comfort him for the hurt they had been to him.

The Hallowe'en frolic was on. Thru the long hall, lighted to pleasant dusk by real Jack-o'-lanterns, stray couples strolled, with subdued murmurs and soft laughter. In the big white and gold parlor, in the dining-room, billiard-room, and in the tropic jungle of the immense palm-garden the party had bestowed itself in congenial groups, ever intersecting and forming anew. Little flutters of high laughter now and then told of tests that were being made with roasting chestnuts, apple parings, and white of an egg dropped into water, or the lighted candle before an open window.

Percival watched for the chance to find Miss Milbrey alone. His sister had just ventured alone with a candle into the library to study the face of her future husband in a mirror. The result had been, in a sense, unsatisfactory. She had beheld looking over her shoulder the faces of Mauburn, Fred Milbrey, and the Angstead twins, and had declared herself unnerved by the wierd prophecy.

Before the fire in the hall Percival stood while Mrs. Akemit reclined picturesquely near by, and Dr. von Herzlich explained, with excessive care as to his enunciation, that protoplasm can be analyzed but cannot be reconstructed; following this with his own view as to why the synthesis does not produce life.

"You wonderful man!" from Mrs. Akemit; "I fairly tremble when I think of all you know. Oh, what a delight science must be to her votaries!"

The Angstead twins joined the group, attracted by Mrs. Akemit's inquiry of the savant if he did not consider civilization a failure. The twins did. They considered civilization a failure because it was killing off all the big game. There was none to speak of left now except in Africa; and they were pessimistic about Africa.

Percival listened absently to the talk and watched Miss Milbrey, now one of the group in the dining-room. Presently he saw her take a lighted candle from one of the laughing girls and go toward the library.

(To be continued to-morrow.)

FOOD IN NEED

Is a Friend Indeed.

Many times a school teacher in the middle of a heavy session requires exactly the right kind of food to rebuild the wasted nerve and brain tissues as well as to keep up the muscular energy. This is the business of Grape-Nuts in which the starchy part of the pure cereals is turned to grape sugar and where the phosphates predominate, making it rich in food value and ready for the weakest stomach to assimilate immediately. A lady teacher of Minneapolis says:

"About four years ago I realized that I was breaking down nervously in the middle of a school year. To a school teacher this means not only loss of health but inability to go on with her work. Nothing appeared to help me and I was just about discouraged when a friend recommended that I look into Grape-Nuts. On reading what this food does toward rebuilding brain and nerve centers I made up my mind to give it a fair trial.

"I ate Grape-Nuts food dry with cream for breakfast and enjoyed it greatly; my improvement began immediately and was so steady that I did not realize how fully I had been benefited until an extra strain came on me in my school work through which I was able to go, continuing to improve all the time. Looking back on the trial now, I realize how this wonderful food saved me from a certain break-down.

"I have kept up the daily use of Grape-Nuts ever since and have never had a return of the trouble. I always take a package with me when traveling and I look upon the food as essential to my health as fresh air or exercise." Name furnished by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

DEATH WINS THE RACE

Wealthy Australian Brewer Dies While on His Way to Say Good-by to His Son.

Chicago, May 7.—J. T. Toohey, an Australian brewer, is dead here. Death came after a desperate struggle, and he remained alive almost a week by the sheer strength of his will. Mr. Toohey was en route from England to Australia. He knew he would never reach his native land, but his son had come to San Francisco and he was determined to live to see his boy. A year ago Mr. Toohey realized that the end was near. He was 67 and ill of consumption. He visited England and consulted famous specialists. They told him there was no hope and warned him that he soon would die. He announced his intention of returning to Australia. The physicians told him it was foolhardy, that he never would survive the voyage across the Atlantic.

Mr. Toohey cabled his son to meet him at San Francisco and get there as quickly as possible, as it would be the last time they would meet. The father and son started for the meeting place. All thru the voyage the man's family thought he was dying. Mr. and Mrs. Toohey and their three daughters reached Chicago Saturday morning. The father wanted to proceed, but physicians would not allow it.

"I must get to San Francisco," he said.

Yesterday he died. A few minutes before a telegram arrived from San Francisco. It read: "I beat you here. When will you arrive?"

Last night the body started on the journey to Sydney, Australia. Mr. Toohey was one of the wealthiest men in Australia.

LANDON TALKS SOME MORE.

New York, May 7.—Percival Landon, in the second of his series of letters from Manila on "The American Failure in the Philippines," printed in the Daily Mail to-day, argues, according to a London dispatch to the World, that the difficulties of the situation were considerably increased by the capture of Aguinaldo.

"Little importance need be attached," he asserts, "to the recent exposure of General Miles that a certain number of Americans disgraced themselves by acts of abominable cruelty. It is no more of a slur upon the American army than the records of the Newgate calendar are upon the inhabitants of London. Thruout the war the individual American soldier has played the game well and fairly, and it is no discredit to him that it is not yet carried to a successful close." In enumerating the cause of the unsatisfactory condition, Mr. Landon mentions the introducing of the gold standard, which has disorganized business, and the prohibiting of Chinese labor.

AND NOW A POWDER TRUST.

San Francisco, May 7.—President T. C. Dupont of the Wilmington, Del., powder firm of F. C. Dupont, De Namours & Co., and at the head of the big combination of eastern powder concerns headed by his own company, has been in San Francisco for two weeks, and according to the best advices of the street for the purpose of adding to the eastern amalgamation the powder companies of California. Dupont is a large stockholder in the California Powder Works, which is the biggest powder making concern in the world.

TOLD IN A LINE

New York—Brick and lumber-yard owners locked out their drivers because of efforts to unionize the latter.

Louisville—Kentucky prohibitionists have nominated a state ticket, headed by Colonel T. B. Demarest for governor.

Rockford, Ill.—Abraham R. Matts, who left here five years ago a poor man, has returned from Alaska worth $50,000.

Pittsburg—Tony Greg, an Italian, shot and killed an unknown Italian and tried to shoot Policeman Andrew Terry, who arrested him.

Chicago—Strikes are seriously affecting laundries, Kohlsaat's lunch rooms and the bookbinders and paper cutters of four large establishments.

New York—Of 9,610 immigrants who arrived yesterday, only 5,550 were allowed to land, as the immigration commissioners' force was unable to attend them.

New York—A three-year-old child fell from its mother's arms thru a window of an elevated train and was caught by two men in the street below without injury.

Indianapolis—The St. Louis hotel bill of the governor of Indiana and staff has been deemed excessive and the adjutant general refuses to recommend its payment.

Chicago—In an answer filed in the United States circuit court, the Indiana and Illinois coal operators admitted that they had been acting under an agreement, but denied that there was any unlawful combination to fix prices.

New York—Joseph Trepani, alleged head of a gang of Italians who defrauded insurance companies by bogus deaths, has been sentenced to not less than two years and not more than four years and eight months in state's prison.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Frank O. Cunnigham and Louisa G. Pierce.
Harry S. Christian and Verna Sigafoos.
Gustav Lindahl and Ada Johnson.
Albert Johnson and Luverna M. Hill.
Hans E. Hallen and Isabelle Berry.
George S. Lowry and Mae B. Satterthwaite.
George O. Strot and Emma Mathilda Munson.

BIRTHS.

Koch—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph, 209 Fourteenth avenue NE, a son.
Berthelsen—Mr. and Mrs. B., 2437 Thirtieth avenue S, a daughter.
Selander—Mr. and Mrs. A. W., 3531 Seventeenth avenue S, a daughter.
Collin—Mr. and Mrs. Andrew, 2021 Twenty-fifth avenue S, a daughter.
Carlson—Mr. and Mrs. Andrew G., Fifty-second street and Chicago avenue, a son.
Nizuik—Mr. and Mrs. J., 3216 Second street N, a daughter.
Baker—Mr. and Mrs. Fred L., 907 W Franklin avenue, a son.
Anderson—Mr. and Mrs. Fred, 2 W Fourteenth street, a son.
Nyholm—Mr. and Mrs. J. S., 1213 Girard avenue N, a daughter.
Wesley—Mr. and Mrs. Stephen, 3222 Second street N, a daughter.
Patterson—Mr. and Mrs. Walter, 1520 Third street N, a son.
Haugan—Mr. and Mrs. Ole, 3446 Cedar avenue, a daughter.

DEATHS.

Stalbird—Emma, 1314 Washington avenue N.
Wheeler—Harriet Whallon, Hampshire Arms.
Saldee—Peter, 120 Mill street NE.
Ignazik—John, 634 Ramsey street NE.
Byrnes—Minnie, 1056 Fifteenth avenue SE.
Brown—James, 669 Fourth avenue NE.
Young—Martha S., 2208 Bryant avenue S.

BUILDING PERMITS.

J. S. O'Donnell, 800 Nicollet avenue; alterations, $1,300.
J. L. Hollstrom, 2712 Fourth avenue S; frame dwelling, $1,500.
Andrew Engstromp, 919 Second avenue S; frame dwelling, $1,500.
Nineteen minor permits, $5,680.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

John B. Irwin and wife to Mathias T. Knapp; in section 3-27-24, $6,000.
William J. Bursell and wife to Mary E. Luce; lot 14, etc., block 15, Silver Lake addition, $550.
Peter E. Wenz to Charles J. Cort; lots 6 and 7, block 2, Wenz's addition, $500.
National Life Insurance company to Harriet Gilbert; part of lot 7, block 1, Harrison's Second addition, $1,650.
Wickliffe W. Price to John P. Dahlgren and wife; lot 43, block 17, Forest Heights, $1,100.
Annie Johnson and husband to John G. Newkirk; lot 3, block 2, Menage's supplement, $250.
Fannie Holman to Anders M. Sundheim; lot 10, block 14, Prospect Park first division revised, $400.
Lizzie O'Brine and husband to Ambrose E. Worthington; lots 3 and 4, block 4, Butler's addition, $3,500.
Elizabeth J. Sterling and husband to Walter S. Hitchcock; lot 7, block 27, Cottage City, $201.
William C. Gregg et al. to James Everington; part of lot 28, block 2, Park addition, $2,750.
Emil C. Roenisch and wife to Grace S. Webster; part of lot 6, block 7, Layman's second addition, $1,200.
George R. Wedgewood to Zaidee E. Bates; part of lot 28, block , Park addition, $2,750.
Kate E. Crosby and husband to Priscilla E. Waugh; lots 18, block 3, Inglewood addition, $250.
Georgine Vroom Gould to Bertha A. Swart; lot 14, block 1, Rand's addition, $900.
St. Paul Fire and Marine Insurance company to George E. Piper; lots 1, 2, 8, 4 and 5, block 1, Badger & Penney's addition, $27,500.
Benjamin F. Frost to Peter Ohmar; in section 36-118-22, $900.
Emil Lachmuth and wife to Katherine Ferman; in section 15-117-24, $2,700.
Magdalena Anderson and husband to James Sinclair; lot 8, block 1, Powderhorn Park addition, $325.
Annie L. Crannie to Daniel A. Denison; lots 12 and 13, block 15, Lawndale, $100.
Andrew P. Schulberg and wife to Gustav Fisk; part of lot 26, Auditor's subdivision 29, $2,050.
Mary Bernstein and husband to David Myers; east one-half of lot 3, block 2, Menage's Fifth addition, $975.
Sampson R. Child and wife to David Myers; east one-half of lot 3, block 3, Menage's Fifth addition, $975.
William H. Holt and wife to Calvin C. Taylor; lot 12, etc., block 1, Baker's Second addition, $3,750.
Western Realty company to Hans Trulson; lots 9, and 10, block 9, Fair Ground addition, $700.
David C. Bell Investment company to Josephine Hazley; lots 17, 18 and 19, Palmer's addition, $115.
Catherine A. Stinson and husband to Sarah Kierce; part of lot 5, block 22, Bottineau's addition, $1,500.
Frank Crowell and wife to Minnesota Park Association; lots 111 and 112, Spring Park, $450.
John S. Calder and wife to Carl L. Strom; lot 2, block 3, Silver Lake addition, $2,200.
John Garton Baldock to George S. Jones; lot 27, P. C. Deming's revision, $1,500.
Thomas C. Atwood and wife to Harriet S. Atwood; lot 13, block 1, Potter & Thompson's addition, $300.
Thomas C. Atwood and wife to Harriet S. Atwood; lot 11, block 14, Highland Park addition, $750.
Two minor deeds, $200.
Total, 35 deeds, $69,293.

New Way to Polish a Stove.

Paper Bag Is the Simplest Thing to Use.

Sifter Stove Polish is quickly and easily applied. Wipe the surface to be polished with a damp cloth to remove all dust and grease accumulations. Either sift a small quantity of the polish on the surface by tapping the edge of the box against the top of the stove, or dust the polish on a damp cloth, which is necessary in polishing the sides. The damp cloth will serve to spread the polish evenly over the surface to be polished, and an old newspaper or bag will, with very little rubbing, produce a brilliant jet-black luster, which will neither rub nor burn off. There is no odor, no waste, no dirt in applying Sifter Stove Polish. The polish will never dry out. It never needs to be soaked in water before using. There is no rusty box to uncover, no dirty or unsightly package to be left about the house and in the way until you are ready to use the polish next time. A Sifter Stove Polish package may be kept in the pantry without fear of soiling anything that comes in contact with it. You can apply Sifter Stove Polish in any way that other stove polish is applied, in addition to the clean way just described. You never throw any Sifter Stove Polish away. It is good to the last pinch. A 5-cent box lasts longer than three times its cost in any other polish. All dealers sell Sifter Stove Polish at 5c and 10c a box.

THE MINNEAPOLIS JUNE FAIR AND CARNIVAL JUNE 1ST TO 13TH

DONALDSON'S

GLASS BLOCK STORE.

THE MINNEAPOLIS JUNE FAIR AND CARNIVAL JUNE 1ST TO 13TH

Thousands of dollars worth of Fine Furniture, Draperies, Lace Curtains, sacrificed. Sale now on, 3d and 4th floors.

Friday and Saturday Sale of

Traveling Bags!

We have just closed out from one of the leading Eastern manufacturers his entire line of Traveling Bags and will place same on sale Friday and Saturday at prices absolutely less than they could be manufactured for to-day. Any one who intends taking a trip during the summer had better avail themselves of this opportunity.

Fine genuine sole leather cabin shape Traveling Bag, all leather lined and has fine nickel plated fastenings and lock and splendid stitched handle, size 14-inch, can not be duplicated in this country for less than $4.50, Friday and Saturday **$2.75**

Fine genuine sole leather cabin shape Traveling Bag, all leather lined, and has inside pocket; also patent nickel plated fastenings and lock; absolutely worth $5.00, or money refunded. Friday and Saturday **$3.00**

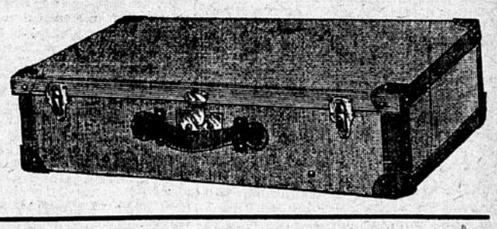
Extra fine long grain leather oxford shaped Traveling Bag, all leather lined, and is hand stitched around the frame, making it just the thing for one who travels very much; sizes 16, 17 and 18 inches; absolutely worth $7.50. Friday and Saturday. **$5.00**

Extra fine, genuine alligator, cabin shape Traveling Bag, (made from selected skins) all leather lined and with inside pocket, also places for brush, comb etc.; brass catches and lock; this bag is one of the best bags made and is really worth $10. Sizes 14, 16 and 18 inches, as long as they last, choice, only, each..... **$5.00**

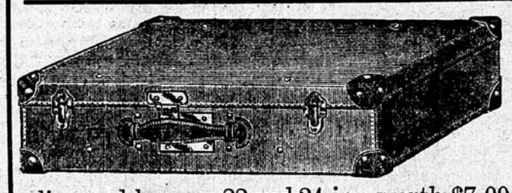
Fine quality of genuine leather oxford club Traveling Bag, all leather lined and has fine nickel plated fastenings; this bag is one of the nicest bags made for a lady as it is light in weight, and still very strong; sizes 16, 17 and 18 inches; absolutely cheap at $6.00. Special Friday and Saturday **$4.00**

Canvas Telescope Bags, made with strong straps and heavy corners. Instead of having three straps they have two heavy ones, which makes them more durable, Sizes 24 and 26-inch, always sold for $1.00 and $1.10, special for Friday and Saturday, each. **69c**

One lot of waterproof cloth Dress Suit Cases, with splendid lock and catches; also leather handle, size 24 in.; always sold for $1.69. Special Friday and Saturday **$1.00**



Mail Orders will be filled from this advertisement at the special prices quoted, provided order accompanied by money is sent at once; none sent on approval or C. O. D. Give second choice, if possible. This is a chance of a lifetime to secure a traveling bag at a nominal price.



Extra heavy, genuine sole leather Dress Suit Case with fine brass lock and catches, also has four stitched leather straps on inside. This case comes in both olive and brown, 22 and 24-in., worth $7.00, each.. **$5.00**

"NORTH COAST LIMITED" NORTHERN PACIFIC

	Leave	Arrive
Electric Lighted—Observation Cars to Portland, Ore., via Butte, Spokane, Seattle, Tacoma	*10:45 am	*1:50 pm
Pacific Express Fargo, Helena, Butte, Spokane, Seattle, Tacoma, Portland.....	*10:45 pm	*7:05 am
Fargo and Leech Lake Local. St. Cloud, Little Falls, Brainerd, Walker, Bemidji, Fargo....	† 9:10 am	† 5:20 pm
Dakota and Manitoba Express Fergus Falls, Wahpeton, Moorhead, Fargo, (Mandan Daily Ex. Sunday), Crookston, Grand Forks, Grafton, Winnipeg	* 8:35 pm	* 6:50 am

"Duluth Short Line" TRAINS TO DULUTH AND SUPERIOR

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

*Daily. †Ex. Sunday.

NOTE.—All trains use the Union Station, St. Paul, and Union Station in Minneapolis.

TICKET OFFICE 19 NICOLLET BLOCK. TELEPHONE MAIN 1134

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 am	10:25 pm
Chicago—Atlantic Exp		10:20 pm	11:25 am
Chicago—Fast Mail		5:35 pm	10:00 am
Northwestern Limited— Chicago, Milw'kee, Madison		8:00 pm	7:55 am
Duluth, Superior, Ashland.		*7:35 am	*5:00 pm
Wausau, F. du Lac, Gr Bay		5:35 pm	9:00 am
Twilight Limited— Duluth, Superior, Ashland.		4:00 pm	9:35 pm
Elmore, Algona, Des M..		*7:10 am	*8:10 pm
Su. City, Su. Falls, Mitchell		9:30 am	8:10 pm
Huron, Redfield, Pierre ..		*7:10 am	*8:10 pm
Su. City, Omaha, Kan. City		9:30 am	8:10 pm
New Ulm, St. James		*4:20 pm	*10:35 am
Watert'n, Huron, Redfield.		7:30 pm	8:45 am
D. Moines, Mitchell, S. F.		7:30 pm	8:45 am
Omaha Limited— Su. City, Omaha, Kan. City		8:30 pm	8:10 am

Burlington Route Ticket Office, 414 Nicollet Ave. Telephone Main 543.

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....	.....
7:25 p. m.	Chicago and St. Louis—Daily.	8:05 a. m.

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 5:10 p. m. daily.

THE GREAT NORTHERN

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

Leave.	aDaily. bEx. Sun. cSun. only.	Arrive.
b 9:00am	St. Cloud, Fargo, Gd. Forks	b 4:55pm
b10:00am	Tr'ntah, Aberdeen, Fargo.	b 5:40pm
a11:01am	FLYER TO PACIFIC COAST	a10:10pm
b10:00am	Willmar, Sioux Falls, Fargo, Watertown, Sioux City....	b 5:40pm
b 5:05pm	.....Princeton, Milaca.....	b12:40pm
b 6:10pm	. Wayzata and Hutchinson..	b 8:55am
a 6:02pm	.Montana and Pacific Coast.	a 2:15pm
a 8:45am	..Minn. and Dak. Express..	a 6:55am
a 8:40pm	Fargo, Gd. Forks, Winnipeg	a 7:10am
a 8:40pm	Willmar, Sioux Falls, Yankton, Sioux City	a 7:10am
b 9:30am	Minneapolis to Duluth	a 6:45am
b 3:05pm		b 6:00pm
a11:47pm		b12:40pm

Sleeper for 11:47 train ready at 9 p. m.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway.

Ticket office, 328 Nicollet av. Phone, 122.

*Daily.	zEx.Sunday.	xEx.Sat.	Leave.	Arrive.
Chicago, La X., Milwaukee..			* 7:50am	*10:30pm
Milw'kee, La Crosse, Winona.			* 2:20pm	* 3:20pm
Chicago, La X., Milwaukee..			* 6:55pm	
CHICAGO "PIONEER" LMD.			* 8:00pm	* 8:00am
Chicago, La X., Milwaukee..			*10:25pm	*12:01pm
Northfield, Faribo, zK. City.			* 8:20am	* 6:20pm
Chicago, Faribault, Dubuque.			* 3:50pm	* 9:30am
Northfield, Faribault, Austin.			z 7:15pm	z11:15am
La Crosse, Dubuque, Rk. Isl.			z 7:50am	z10:30pm
Ortonville, Milbank, Aberdeen			z 9:25am	z 5:45pm
Ortonville, xFargo, Aberdeen.			* 7:00pm	* 7:00am

CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN RY.

"The Maple Leaf Route."

City Ticket Office, 5th and Nicollet, Minneapolis. Depot, Washington and 10th av S. Tel., M 262.

*Ex. Sunday.	Others daily.	Leave. Min'polis.	Arrive. Min'polis.
Kenyon,	Dodge Center, Oelwein, Dubuque, Freeport, Chicago and East..	7:40 am 8:00 pm 10:45 pm	10:40 pm 8:00 am 1:25 pm
Cedar Falls,	Waterloo, Marshalltown, Des Moines, St. Joseph, Kansas City.	10:00 am 8:00 pm 10:45 pm.	8:00 pm 8:00 am 1:25 pm
Red Wing,	Rochester, Osage Northfield, Mankato	*7:55 am 4:55 pm	*7:30 am 10:55 am
Hayfield,	Austin, Lyle, Mason City	*7:40 am 4:35 pm	11:20 am a8:00 pm
Eagle Grove,	Fort Dodge..	*7:40 am	*8:00 pm

C., R. I. & P. Ry

OFFICE, 322 NICOLLET AV.

'Phones, N. W., 2147; T. C., 635.

Trains leave and arrive Milwaukee Depot Daily.

	Leave for.	Arr. from.
Albert Lea, Cedar Rapids, Davenport, Rock Island, Moline, Chicago, Burlington, Quincy and St. Louis	9:10 am	4:55 pm
	6:30 pm	8:40 am

MINNEAPOLIS & ST. LOUIS R. R. Wash. and Hen. Avs Nicollet House Corner.

'Phone No. 225. St. Louis Depot.

aEx. Sun.	Others Daily.	Leave.	Arrive.
Watertown and Storm Lake Express		a 8:47 am	a 5:15 pm
Omaha, Des Moines, Kansas City, Mason City and Marshalltown		a 9:35 am 6:15 pm	a 6:50 pm 10:00 am
Estherville and Madison.. "NORTH STAR LIMITED" Chicago and St. Louis..		7:45p.m.	8:15a.m.
Peoria Limited		7:45 pm	8:15 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.	
9:10 pm	..Dakota Express, Ex. Sun..	6:55 am
8:00 am	..Rhinelander Local, Ex. Sun..	6:05 pm

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F. Bismarck..May 14 | Pennsylvania...May 30
Waldersee ....May 16 | Deutschland ....June 4

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