

THE CRAFTERS

By FRANCIS LYNDÉ

Chapter I.—Story opens at Gaston. Beginning of political campaign with Bucks as candidate for governor. Was mayor of Gaston during boom days when town was terminus of Trans-Western railway. David Kent, local attorney for railroad, entertaining Loring, old college chum, between train and Loring going to capital to become general manager of road.

Chapter II.—Kent and Loring attend political meeting. Kent gives his opinion of Bucks. Loring leaves for capital, and train pulls out reminding Kent of an old love affair of Kent's in the east.

Chapter III.—Mrs. Brentwood and daughter, Elinor and Penelope, of Boston, start on journey to west. Choose Trans-Western route as they own stock in the line. Millionaire Brooks Ormsby, in love with Elinor, goes with them.

Chapter IV.—Ormsby makes love to Elinor on train. She is in love with Kent. Penelope telegraphs Kent that party is to pass through Gaston. He gets on train there to go to the capital and meets them.

Chapter V.—Loring appointed general manager of Trans-Western. Kent advises competing line by throwing road into the hands of a receiver. Judge McKFarlane of Gaston, to do the job. Buck visits Gaston and argues his case.

Chapter VI.—Kent's attorney at Gaston files petition for receiver for Trans-Western. Preliminary hearing to be had next day.

Chapter VII.—Kent unsuccessful in reaching Gaston with evidence to prevent appointment of receiver for road. Major Jim Guilford named as receiver for Trans-Western.

Chapter VIII.—Kent confers with Hildreth, editor of the Argus, relative to publishing expose of hostile plans of governor when he gets there.

Chapter IX.—Kent discusses love and politics with Elinor Brentwood. On way home he sees light in the state house and walks into office where details of boodle oil franchise are being perfected, and gets on the inside of things without being seen.

Chapter X.—Kent breaks into Senator Duvall's house and secures from that official a full confession of the oil scheme which he proposes to use to force the governor to let up on the Trans-Western.

Chapter XI.—Ormsby breaks his engagement with Elinor Brentwood, then starts in woo her again. She is free to choose between him and Kent.

Chapter XII.—Kent's attorney general, proposes to Kent a means of breaking the Trans-Western receivership provided Kent will surrender the evidence he has against the governor in the oil scheme. Kent refuses. Ormsby tells Kent there is no engagement between him and Elinor, but says he is still Kent's rival for her hand.

Chapter XIII.—Elinor proves to Kent that to use his knowledge of the governor's misdoings in the oil scheme as a means of forcing him to let up on the Trans-Western would be bribery, and causes his New England conscience.

Chapter XIV.—Bad management causes dissatisfaction of employees on Trans-Western and a strike is threatened. Employees offer any assistance in their power to aid management to break receivership.

Chapter XV.—The governor visits Kent and attempts to force him to give him the incriminating paper which he secured from Senator Duvall. Kent refused.

Kent stepped quickly to the receiver's window. The only expedient he could think of was open to reproach, but it was no time to be over-scrupulous.

"Pardon me," he began, "but didn't the gentleman who was just here forget to sign his message?"

The little hook caught its minnow. The receiving clerk was folding Hawk's message to place it in the leather carrier of the pneumatic tube, but he opened and examined it.

"No," he said; "it's all right: 'J. B. Halkett, G. S.'"

"Ah!" said Kent. "That's a little odd. Mr. Halkett is out of town, and this gentleman, Mr. Hawk, is not in his department. I believe I should investigate a little before sending that, if I were you."

Having thus sown the small seed of suspicion, which, by the by, fell on barren soil, Kent lost no time in calling up M'Tosh over the nearest telephone.

"Do our agents on the Western Division handle Western Union business?" he asked.

The reply came promptly.

"Yes; locally. The W.-U. has an independent line to Brezeland Inn and points beyond."

"Well, our right-of-way man has just sent a telegram to all agents, signing Halkett's name. I don't know what he said in it, but you can figure that out for yourself."

"You bet I can!" was the emphatic rejoinder. And then: "Where are you now?"

"I'm at the Clarendon public phone, but I am going over to the Argus office. I'll let you know when I leave there. Good-by."

When Kent reached the night editor's den on the third floor of the Argus building he found Hildreth immersed chin-deep in a sea of work. But he quickly extricated himself and cleared a chair for his visitor.

"Fraisee!" he ejaculated. "I was beginning to get anxious. Large things are happening, and you didn't turn up. I've had Manville wiring all over town for you."

"What are some of the large things?" asked Kent, lighting his first cigar since dinner.

"Well, for one: do you know that your people are on the verge of the much-talked-of strike?"

"Yes; I knew it this morning. That was what I wanted you to suppress in the evening edition."

"I suppressed it all right; I didn't know it—day and date, I mean. They kept it beautifully quiet. But that isn't all. Something is happening at the capitol. I was over at the club a little while ago, and Hendricks was there. Somebody sent in a note, and he positively ran to get out. When I

came back, I sent Rogers over to Cassatt's to see if he could find you. There was a jumbo dinner comb on Meigs, Senator Crowley, three or four of the ring aldermen and half a dozen wa-ward politicians. Rogers has a nose for news, and when he had phoned me you weren't there, he hung around on the edges."

"Good men you have, Hildreth. What did the unimpeachable Rogers see?"

"He saw on a large scale just what I had seen on a small one; somebody pup-passed a note in, and when it had gone the round of the dinner-table those fellows tumbled over each other trying to get away."

"Is that all?" Kent inquired.

"No. Apart from his nose, Rogers is gifted with horse sense. When the dinner crowd boarded an uptown car, our man paid fare to the same conductor. He wired me from the Hotel Brunwick a few minutes ago. There is some sort of a caucus going on in Hendricks' office in the capitol, and mum-messengers are flying in all directions."

"And you wanted me to come and tell you all the whys and wherefores?" Kent suggested.

"I told the chief I'd bet a bub-blind horse to a broken-down mule you could do it if anybody could."

"All right; listen: something worse than an hour ago the governor, his private secretary, Guilford, Hawk and Halkett started out on a special train to go to Gaston."

"What for?" interrupted the editor.

"To meet Judge MacFarlane, Mr. Semple Falkland, and the Overland officials. You can guess what was to be done?"

"Sure. Your railroad was to be sold out, lock, stock and barrel; or leased to the Overland for 99 years—which amounts to the same thing."

"Precisely. Well, by some unaccountable mishap the receiver's special was switched over to the Western Division at yard limits, and the engineer seems to think he has orders to proceed westward. At all events, that is what he is doing. And the funny part of it is that he can't stop to find out his blunder. The fast mail is right behind him, with the receiver's order to smash anything that gets in its way; so you see—"

"That will do," said the night editor. "We don't print fairy stories in the Argus."

"None the less, you are going to print this one to-morrow morning, just as I'm telling it to you," Kent asserted, confidently. "And when you get the epilogue you will say that it makes my little preface wearisome by contrast."

The light was slowly dawning in the editorial mind.

"My heaven!" he exclaimed. "Kent, you're good for 20 years, at the very lul-least!"

"Am I? It occurs to me that the prosecuting attorney in the case will have a hard time proving anything. Doesn't it look that way to you? At the worst, it is only an unhappy misunderstanding of orders. And if the end should happen to justify the means—"

Hildreth shook his head gravely.

"You don't understand, David. If you could be sure of a fair-minded judge and an unbiased jury—you and those who are implicated with you; but you'll get neither in this machine-ridden state."

"We are going to have both, after you have filled your two columns—by the way, you are still saving those two columns for me, aren't you?—in tomorrow morning's Argus. Or rather, I'm hoping there will be no need for either judge or jury."

The night editor shook his head again, and once more he said, "My heaven!" adding: "What could you possibly hope to accomplish? You'll get the receiver and his big boss out of the state for a few minutes, or possibly for a few hours, if your strike makes them hunt up another railroad to return on. But what will it amount to? Getting rid of the receiver doesn't annul the decree of the court."

Kent fell back on his secretive habit yet once again.

"I don't care to anticipate the climax, Hildreth. By one o'clock one of two things will have happened: you'll get a wire that will make your back hair sit up, or I'll get one that will make me wish I'd never been born. Let it rest at that for the present; you have work enough on hand to fill up the interval, and if you haven't you can distribute those affidavits I gave you among the compositors and get them into type. I want to see them in the paper to-morrow morning, along with the other news."

"Oh, we can't do that, David! The time isn't ripe. You know what I told you about—"

"If the time doesn't ripen to-night, Hildreth, it never will. Do as I tell you, and get that stuff into type. Do more; write the hottest editorial you can think of, demanding to know if it isn't time for the people to rise and clean out this stable once for all."

"By Jove! David, I've half a mummind to do it. If you'd only unbudge yourself a little, and let me see what my backing is going to be—"

"All in good season," laughed Kent. "Your business for the present moment is to write; I'm going down to the Union station."

"What for?" demanded the editor.

"To see if our crazy engineer is still mistaking his orders properly."

"Hold on a minute. How did the enemy get wind of your plot so quickly? You can tell me that, can't you?"

"Oh, yes; I told you Hawk was one of the party in the private car. He fell off at the yard limits station and came back to town."

The night editor stood up and confronted his visitor.

"David, you are either the coolest plunger that ever drew breath—or the

biggest fool. I wouldn't be standing in your shoes to-night for two such railroads as the T-W."

Kent laughed again and opened the door.

"I suppose not. But you know there is no accounting for the difference in tastes. I feel as if I had never really lived before this night; the only thing that troubles me is the fear that somebody or something will get in the way of my demented engineer."

He went out into the hall, but as Hildreth was closing the door he turned back.

"There is one other thing that I mean to say: when you get your two columns of sensation, you've got to be decent and share with the Associated press."

"I'm dud-dashed if I do!" said Hildreth, fiercely.

"Oh, yes, you will; just the bare facts, you know. You'll have all the exciting details for an 'exclusive,' to say nothing of the batch of affidavits in the oil scandal. And it is of the last importance to me that the facts shall be known to-morrow morning wherever the Associated has a wire."

"Go away!" said the editor, "and dud-dud-dud come back here till you can uncork yourself like a man and a Cuc-Christian! Go off, I say!"

It wanted but a few minutes of 11 when Kent mounted the stair to the dispatcher's room in the Union station. He found M'Tosh sitting at Donohue's elbow, and the sounders on the glass-topped table were crackling like overlaid wires in an electric storm.

"Strike talk," said the train-master. "Every man on both divisions wants to know what's doing. Got your newspaper string tied up all right?"

Kent made a sign of assent.

"We are waiting for Mr. Patrick Callahan. Any news from him?"

"Plenty of it. Patsy would have a story to tell, all right, if he could stop to put it on the wires. Durgan ought to have caught that blamed right-of-way man and chloroformed him."

"I found him messing, as I phoned you. Anything come of it?"

"Nothing fatal, I guess, since Patsy is still humping along. But Hawk's next bit was more to the purpose. He came down here with Halkett's chief clerk, whom he had hauled out of bed, and two policemen. The plan was to fire Donahue and me, and put Bicknell in charge. It might have worked if Bicknell'd had the sand. But he weakened at the last minute; admitted that he wasn't big enough to handle the dispatcher's trick. The way Hawk cursed him out was a caution to sinners."

"When was this?" Kent asked.

"Just a few minutes ago. Hawk went off ripping; swore he would find somebody who wasn't afraid to take the wires. And, between us three, I'm scared stiff for fear he will."

"Can it be done?"

"Dead easy, if he knows how to go about it—and Bicknell will tell him. The Overland people don't love us any too well, and if they did, the lease deal would make them side with Guilford and the governor. If Hawk asks them to lend him a train dispatcher for a few minutes, they'll do it."

"But the union?" Kent objected.

"They have three or four non-union men."

"Still, Hawk has no right to discharge you."

"Bicknell has. He is Halkett's representative, and—"

The door opened suddenly and Hawk danced in, followed by a man bare-headed and in his shirt-sleeves, the superintendent's chief clerk, and the two officers.

"Now, then, we'll trouble you and your man to get out of here, Mr. M'Tosh," said the captain of the jumbo forces, vindictively.

But the trainmaster was of those who die hard. He protested vigorously, addressing himself to Bicknell and ignoring the ex-district attorney as if he were not. He, M'Tosh, was willing to surrender the office on an official order in writing over the chief clerk's signature. But did Bicknell fully understand what it might mean in loss of life and property to put a new man on the wires at a moment's notice?

Bicknell would have weakened again, but Hawk was not to be frustrated a second time.

"Don't you see he is only sparring to gain time?" he snapped at Bicknell. Then to M'Tosh: "Get out of here, and do it quick! And you can go, too," wheezing suddenly upon Kent.

Donohue had taken no part in the conflict of authority. But now he threw down his pen and clicked his key to cut in with the "G. S." which claims the wire instantly. Then distinctly, and a word at a time so that the slowest operator on the line could get it, he spelled out the message: "All Agents: Stop and hold all trains except first and second fast mail, west-bound. M'Tosh fired, and office in hands of police."

"Stop him!" cried the shirt-sleeved man. "He's giving it away on the wire!"

But Donohue had signed his name and was putting on his coat.

"You're welcome to what you can find," he said, scowling at the interloper. "If you kill anybody now, it'll be your own fault."

"Arrest that man!" said Hawk to his policeman; but Kent interposed.

"If you do, the force will be two men shy to-morrow. The Civic league isn't dead yet." And he took down the numbers of the two officers.

There were no arrests made, and when the ousted three were clear of the room and the building, Kent asked an anxious question.

SUMMONS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
County of Mower—
In District Court, Tenth Judicial District.
Amelie Loe, Plaintiff, vs. Fred Guillemain, Defendant.—Summons.

The State of Minnesota, to the above named defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action, which complaint has been filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court, for said Mower County, at the city of Anstin, in said County, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscribers, at their office, in said City of Anstin, and County of Mower, within thirty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in said action will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

Dated May 1, 1905.

SHEPHERD & CATHERWOOD,
Plaintiff's Attorneys, Austin, Minn.,
May 17, 24, 31, June 7, 14, 21, 28.

Application for Sale of Church Property.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
County of Mower—
In District Court, Tenth Judicial District.
In the matter of the application for the transfer of the property of the Religious Society of the Church of Christ of Brownsdale, Minnesota.

On reading and filing the application in the above entitled proceeding it is ordered that the hearing of said matter be held before the court on the first day of July, A. D. 1905, at 3:30 o'clock in the afternoon at chambers at the city of Anstin, in said County, and it is further ordered that notice of said time and place of hearing be published in the MOWER COUNTY TRANSCRIPT, a weekly newspaper published in said County for three successive weeks once in each week previous to said day of hearing, and that a copy of said notice be posted in a conspicuous place on the real property of the Church of Christ of Brownsdale, Minnesota, for at least twenty days prior to the said day of hearing.

(Seal)

NATHAN RINGBLEY,
Judge of said Court.
W. W. Ranney, Attorney for Applicant.
June 7, 14, 21.

SUMMONS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
County of Mower—
In District Court, Tenth Judicial District.
Samuel O. Loe, Plaintiff, against, Engobret O. Grondain, Mary Fugle, formerly Grondain, and the unknown heirs of Engobret O. Grondain, also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the complaint, Defendants.—Summons.

The State of Minnesota to the defendants:

You, and each of you, are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff in this action, which has been filed in the office of the clerk of the court, in said Mower County, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint, on the subscriber at his office in Anstin, in the County of Mower and State aforesaid, within twenty days after the service of this summons on you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

Dated at Anstin, Minnesota, May 19th, A. D. 1905.

W. W. RANNEY,
Attorney for Plaintiff,
Austin, Mower County, Minnesota.

Notice of Lis Pendens.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
County of Mower—
In District Court, Tenth Judicial District.
Samuel O. Loe, Plaintiff, vs. Engobret O. Grondain, Mary Fugle, formerly Grondain, and the unknown heirs of Engobret O. Grondain; also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the complaint herein.—Notice of Lis Pendens.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
County of Mower—
Notice is hereby given, that an action has been commenced in this court by the above named plaintiff, and is now pending against the above named defendants; that the object of said action is to determine the right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described as above named and designated in and to the real estate hereinafter described, and to confirm and quiet the title of the plaintiff in and to the same; and that the action is situated in the county of Mower, State of Minnesota, and are described as follows: The west half of the southwest quarter of section eighteen, township one hundred and three north, range fourteen west of the fifth p. m.

Dated May 19, 1905.

W. W. RANNEY,
Attorney for Plaintiff,
Austin, Minnesota.
May 31, June 7, 14, 21, 28, July 5, 12.

SUMMONS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
County of Mower—
In District Court, Tenth Judicial District.
Ella A. Cooley, Plaintiff, vs. Arthur A. Cooley, Defendant.—Summons.

The State of Minnesota to the above named defendant:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the Plaintiff in the above entitled action, which complaint has been filed in the office of the Clerk of the District Court, for said Mower County, at the City of Anstin, in said County, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscriber, at his office, in said City of Anstin, and County of Mower, within thirty days after the service of this summons upon you, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the said complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in said action will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

Dated June 1, 1905.

F. W. GREENMAN,
Attorney for Plaintiff,
Austin, Minnesota.
June 7, 14, 21, 28 July 5, 12, 19.

Order for Hearing Proof of Will.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
County of Mower—
In Probate Court.
Special Term, June 6, 1905.

In the matter of the estate of Mary L. Evans, deceased.

Whereas, an instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of Mary L. Evans deceased, late of said county, has been delivered to the court by the subscriber, and whereas, Winfield S. Evans has filed therewith his petition, representing among other things that the said Mary L. Evans died in said county on the 15th day of March 1905, testate, and that said petitioner is the sole executor named in said last will and testament, and whereas, the said instrument, which all persons interested may appear for or contest the probate of said instrument.

And it is further ordered, that notice of the time and place of said hearing be given to all persons interested, by publishing this order once in each week for three successive weeks prior to said day of hearing, in the MOWER COUNTY TRANSCRIPT, a weekly newspaper printed and published at the city of Anstin in said county.

Dated at Anstin, Minn., the 6th day of June A. D., 1905.

J. M. GREENMAN,
Judge of Probate.
[SEAL] June 14, 21, 28.

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SOCIETIES

AUSTIN LODGE NO. 414, B. F. O. ELKS.
Meets on second and fourth Friday evenings of each month at the new Elks' hall on Main St. Visiting Elks are invited to meet with us.

W. D. BOHRMAN, Exalted Ruler.
O. J. SIMMONS, Secretary.

FIDELITY LODGE, No. 39, A. F. and A. M.
The regular communications of this lodge are held in Masonic hall, Austin, Minn., on the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. W. D. BOHRMAN, Exalted Ruler. WILLIAM TODD, W. M. JOHN H. ANDERSON, Secretary.

ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, No. 14.
The stated communications of this Chapter are held in Masonic hall, Austin, Minn., on the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. WALLACE GANZMOR, M. E. H. F. FAREE GOODWIN, Secretary.

ST. BERNARD COMMANDERY, K. T. No. 13.
Meets first Monday evening of each month at Masonic hall, George B. Anderson, E. C. FAREE GOODWIN, Recorder.

AUSTIN LODGE No. 56, K. of P.,
Meets on the second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month. Visiting Knights welcomed. W. D. BOHRMAN, Exalted Ruler. O. J. SIMMONS, Secretary.

MOUNTAIN POST, No. 66, G. A. E.
Regular meetings are held at their post hall on the first and third Saturday evenings of each month. Visiting comrades cordially invited.
CLAS FAIRBANKS, Commander.

Huge Task.
It was a huge task, to undertake the cure of such a bad case of kidney disease, as that of C. F. Collier, of Cherokee, Ia., but Electric Bitters did it. He writes: "My kidneys were so far gone, I could not sit on a chair without a cushion; and suffered from dreadful backache, headache, and depression. In Electric Bitters, however, I found a cure, and by them was restored to perfect health. I recommend this great tonic medicine to all with weak kidneys, liver or stomach. Guaranteed by K. O. Wold druggist; price 50c."

—Harry Keyser wants to show you what good Laundry work is. Telephone him at No. 131 and he will call on you.

AUSTIN PASSENGER TRAINS.
C. M. & ST. P. RAILROAD.

Arrive	Depart
11:35 a.m. St. Paul and Minneapolis	6:30 a.m.
1:20 p.m. St. Paul and Minneapolis	7:30 a.m.
3:00 p.m. St. Paul and Minneapolis	7:40 p.m.
5:00 p.m. Cresco, Calmar, Chicago	7:50 p.m.
6:25 p.m. Cresco, Calmar, Kan. City	12:15 p.m.
8:00 p.m. Peoria, Mason City, etc.	7:25 p.m.
8:25 p.m. St. Louis, Mason City, etc.	11:25 p.m.
9:00 p.m. Albert Lea and Jackson	8:25 p.m.
9:40 p.m. Albert Lea, Jackson and	8:25 p.m.
10:15 p.m. Madison, S. D.	7:55 p.m.
11:35 p.m. LaCrosse, Milw., Chicago	7:55 p.m.
8:00 p.m. LaCrosse, Milw., Chicago	11:35 a.m.

*Except Sunday — Others daily. †Carries through sleeper to Chicago.

FREIGHT TRAINS CARRYING PASSENGERS

Arrive	Depart
8:30 p.m. Owatonna, Faribault and	5:15 a.m.
9:00 p.m. Owatonna and Faribault	6:15 a.m.
7:40 p.m. Owatonna and Faribault	6:15 p.m.
1:30 a.m. LeRoy, Calmar, etc.	8:00 a.m.
5:00 p.m. LeRoy and Mason City	7:40 a.m.
1:40 a.m. LeRoy and Mason City	7:40 a.m.
5:15 p.m. A. Lea, Fairm't, LaCrosse	8:40 a.m.
1:20 p.m. A. Lea, Wells, Mankato	6:00 p.m.

*Except Sunday. †Sunday only. Others daily. Revised to Nov. 8, 1904.
C. W. SNERE Agent.

Iowa Central Railway.
Time of arrival and departure of trains of Iowa Central Ry., at Mason City, Ia. Ticket office at depot, East Eighth street. Corrected to January 28, 1904.

PRINCIPAL CITIES.	LEAVE	ARRIVE
Marshalltown, Oskaloosa, Albia, Kansas City and St. Louis.	8:40 a.m.	1:05 p.m.
Marshalltown, Oskaloosa, Monmouth and Peoria.	5:45 a.m.	8:45 a.m.
Hampton, Ackley, Eldora, A. Lea, Fairm't, Jackson, Manly, Kanest, Northwood.	10:05 a.m.	1:30 p.m.
Albia and Leas.	1:05 p.m.	8:45 a.m.

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. 2:40 p.m. train has fine reclining chair cars and high back coaches through to Kansas City and St. Louis, and Pullman sleeping cars to St. Louis and Kansas City. 12:19 a.m. train has through buffet sleeping chair cars and coaches all new, to St. Louis. 6:45 a.m. has the reclining chair through to Peoria. For rates etc apply to H. T. Boyd, Agent. A. B. CUTTS, G. P. and T. A.

CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY
Maple Leaf Route
IN EFFECT JAN. 8, 1905

GOING SOUTH AND WEST FOR LVLE, MASON CITY, FORT DODGE, OMAHA.	Pass'ng	Pass'ng
Lv Minneapolis.	daily 7:30 a.m.	8:30 p.m.
Lv St. Paul.	8:10 a.m.	8:50 p.m.
Lv Hayfield.	11:20 a.m.	11:00 p.m.
Lv Waltham.	11:10 a.m.
Lv Anstin.	11:34 a.m.	11:25 p.m.
Lv Lyle.	11:56 a.m.	11:51 p.m.
Lv Mason City.	12:54 p.m.	12:55 p.m.
Lv Fort Dodge.	3:30 p.m.	3:11 a.m.
Lv Omaha.	7:55 p.m.	7:15 a.m.

Freight going south, leaves Austin daily except Sunday at 9:45 a.m.

GOING NORTH FOR DUNCAN CENTER, ROCHESTER, MANKATO, ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS.

Lv Omaha.	Pass'ng	Pass'ng
daily 8:30 p.m.	7:45 a.m.	7:45 a.m.
Lv Fort Dodge.	12:35 p.m.	2:50 p.m.
Lv Mason City.	3:25 a.m.	3:51 p.m.
Lv Lyle.	3:11 a.m.	3:51 p.m.
Lv Anstin.	4:13 a.m.	4:14 p.m.
Lv Waltham.	4:55 a.m.	4:39 p.m.
Lv Hayfield.	4:55 a.m.	4:39 p.m.
Lv St. Paul.	7:30 a.m.	7:30 p.m.
Lv Minneapolis.	8:00 a.m.	8:10 p.m.

Freight train going north leaves Austin daily except Sunday at 4:25 p.m.

ARTHUR COLE, Agent.

1690.
First National Bank.
OF AUSTIN, MINN.

CAPITAL.	SURPLUS.
\$100,000.00	\$50,000.00

UNDIVIDED PROFITS,
\$15,000.00.

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F. I. CRANE, President.
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