THE MAN ON THE BOX

By HAROLD MacGRATH

Author of "The Grey Cloak," "The Puppet Crown."

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Introduces the hero, Robert Warburton, a well to do West Point graduate on duty in Arizona. After being wounded by an Indian resigns his commission in the army and leaves for European tour.

CHAPTER II.—Introduces the heroine, Miss Betty Annesley, daughter of a retired army officer living near Washington. A beautiful, representative young American girl, whom Warburton has seen in Paris, is smitten, and follows to New York. Seeks introduction on board steamer but fails.

CHAPTER III.—Upon reaching New York Warburton locates hotel in which the Annesleys are guests and dines there in order to see Miss Annesley once more. Chagrined to see young Russian count whom he met on steamer, bring Miss Annesley in to dinner. Next morning the Count and the Annesleys had disappeared.

CHAPTER IV.—Warburton goes to Washington to visit his relatives,—a married brother, who holds a government position, and a sister engaged to an old school chum of his. Invited to accompany family to ball at British embassy, but declines. Concocts a scheme to play a joke on his sister and sister-in-law.

CHAPTER V.—Warburton meets his sister's fiance whom he had not seen for eight years. Sees the folks off for the embassy ball and then proceeds to put his joke into execution, which is to disguise himself as a coachman and drive his sister and sister-in-law, who must return alone, from the embassy to their home.

CHAPTER VI.—Warburton in his disguise goes to British embassy and takes the place of his brother's coachman, whom he has bribed. He mistakes his carriage number when called and gets the wrong passengers without knowing it. Drives frantically about the streets pursued by mounted policemen. When carriage comes to a stop he springs down and throws his arms about the first of his passengers to alight, who proves to be Miss Annesley instead of his sister.

CHAPTER VII.—Warburton is arrested on a charge of drunkeness and abduction preferred by Miss Annesley and locked up over night. In police court, where he has given the name of James Osborne, the charge of abduction is withdrawn but he is fined $35 for drunkness. Sends note to "Chuck," his old chum, telling of his trouble.

CHAPTER VIII.—"Chuck" takes suit of clothes and money to pay the fine to city jail, only to find that fine had been paid. Warburton, in name of James Osborne, receives note from Miss Annesley offering him position of coachman, which he decides to accept in spite of protests of his friend, whom he leaves to explain his disappearance to his relatives, by stating that he had gone north suddenly on a hunting trip.

CHAPTER IX.—Miss Annesley, after closely questioning Warburton (known to her as James Osborne) at her home, hires him on probation. While being shown about the stables expressed a desire to ride an exceptionally vicious thoroughbred called Pirate. With Miss Annesley's permission he saddles and mounts the horse which immediately bolts.

CHAPTER XII.—The French chef gives Warburton lesson in serving at table as he is to act as butler at a dinner the next week. Miss Annesley gives her groom a shock when she orders him to drive her for a call on his sister. Fortunately he is not recognized by any of his relatives.

CHAPTER X—After a fierce struggle Warburton succeeds in mastering Pirate in the presence of Miss Annesley but receives no word of praise. Interview between Col Annesley and daughter in which he tells her that he has invited the young Russian Count Karloff to dine with them on the morrow.

CHAPTER XI.—Warburton assumes his duties as groom to Miss Annesley and meets the other servants, a French chef, a maid of the same nationality and a stable boy. Takes his first ride with Miss Annesley and is further questioned about his past.

CHAPTER XIII.—Four days pass and Warburton becomes an accomplished butler; has met Count Karloff twice and has not been recognized. Miss Annesley takes a notion to ride Pirate who runs away and she is saved from a bad accident with great difficulty by Warburton.

CHAPTER XIV.—While driving Miss Annesley in the city Warburton meets his friend "Chuck," who guys him unmercifully, and also runs across the colonel of his old regiment who recognizes him but keeps his own council.

CHAPTER XV.—An account of the downfall of Col. Annesley, who previously to the opening of this story lost his own and his daughter's money at Monte Carlo. He is approached by the young Russian diplomat Count Karloff, who loans him $20,000, and tempts him by showing how he can make $200,000 by betraying his country, by furnishing military secrets to Russia.

CHAPTER XV.

RETROSPECTIVE.

Once upon a time there lived a soldier, a gentleman born, a courtier, a man of fine senses, of high integrity, of tenderness, of courage; he possessed a splendid physical beauty, besides estates and a comfortable revenue, or rather, he presided over one. Above all this, he was the father of a girl who worshiped him, and not without reason. What mysterious causes should set to work to ruin this man, to thrust him from light into darkness? What step led him to attempt to betray his country, even in times of peace, to dishonor his name, a name his honesty had placed high on the rolls of glory? What defense can he offer? Well, I shall undertake to defend him; let yours be the verdict.

Enforced idleness make a criminal of a poor man; it urges the man of means to travel. Having seen his native land, it was only natural that my defendant should desire to see foreign countries. So, accompanied by his child, he went abroad, visited the famous capitals, and was the guest of honor at his country's embassies. It was a delightful period. Both were as happy as fate ever allows a human being to be. The father had received his honorable discharge, and till recently had held a responsible position in the war department. His knowledge had proved of no small value to the government, for he was a born strategist, and his hobby was the coast defenses. He never beheld a plan that he did not reproduce it on the back of an envelope, on any handy scrap of paper, and then pore over it through the night. He had committed to memory the smallest details, the ammunition supplies of each fort, the number of guns, the garrison, the pregnable and impregnable sides. He knew the resource of each, too, that is to say, how quickly aid could be secured, the nearest transportation routes, what forage might be had. He had even submitted plans for a siege gun.

One day, in the course of their travels, the father and daughter stopped at Monte Carlo. Who hasn't heard of that city of fever? Who that has seen it can easily forget its gay harbor, its beautiful walks, its crowds, its music, its hotels, its white temple of fortune. Now, my defendant had hitherto ignored the principality of Monaco. The tales of terror which had reached his ears did not prepossess him in its favor. But his daughter had friends there, and she wanted to see them. There would be dances on the private yacht, and dinners, and teas, and fireworks. On the third night of his arrival he was joined by the owner of the yacht, a millionaire banker whose son was doing the honors as host. I believe that there was a musicale on board that night, and as the banker was not particularly fond of this sort of entertainment, he inveigled his soldier friend to accompany him on a sight-seeing trip. At midnight they entered the temple of fortune. At first the soldier demurred; but the banker told him that he hadn't seen Monte Carlo unless he saw the wheel go around. So, laughing, they entered the halls.

The banker played a while, won and lost, lost and won. The soldier put his hand in his pocket and drew forth a five-franc piece. He placed it on a number. The angel in the pitch robes is always lying in wait for man to make his first bad step; so she urged fortune to let this man win. It is an unwritten law, high up on Olympus, that the gods must give to the gods, only the prayers of the mortals go unanswered.

So my defendant won. He laughed like a boy who had played marbles for "keeps" and had taken away his opponent's agates. His mind was perfectly innocent of any wrong-doing. That night he won 1,000 francs. His real first bad step was in hiding the escapade from his daughter. The following night he won again. Then he dallied about the flame till one night the lust of his forebears shone forth from his eyes. The venom of the serpent spread, the ember grew into a flame. His daughter, legitimately enjoying herself with the young people, knew nothing nor dreamed. Indeed, he never entered the temple till after he had kissed her good night.

HE LOST.

He lost. He lost twice, thrice, in succession. One morning he woke up to the fact that he was several thousan dollars on the wrong side of the book. If the money had been his own, he would have stopped, and gone his way, cured. But it was money which he held in trust. He must replace it. The angel in the pitch robes stood at his side; she even laid a hand on his shoulder and urged him to win back what he had lost. Then indeed he could laugh, go his way, and gamble no more. This was excellent advice. That winter he lost something like $15,000. Then began the progress of decline. The following summer his losses were even greater than before. He began to mortgage the estates, for his authority over his daughter's property was absolute. He dabbled in stocks; a sudden fall in gold, and he realized that his daughter was nearly penniless. Ah, had he been alone, had the money been his, he would have faced poverty with all the courage of a brave man. But the girl, the girl! She must never know, she must never want for those luxuries to which she was accustomed. For her sake he must make one more effort. He must win, must, must! He raised more money on the property. He became irritable, nervous, to which were added sudden bursts of tenderness which the girl could not very well understand.

The summer preceding the action of this tale saw them at Dieppe. At one time he had recovered something bebetween $60,000 and $70,000 of his losses. Ah, had he stopped then, confessed to his daughter, all would have gone well. But, no; he must win the entire sum. He lost, lost, lost. The crash came in August. But a corner of the vast Virginia estate was left, and this did not amount to $20,000. Five francs carelessly tossed upon a roulette table had ruined and dishonored him. The angel of the pitch robes had fairly enveloped him now. The thought that he had gambled uselessly his daughter's legacy, the legacy which her mother had left confidingly in his care, filled his soul with the bitterness of gall. And she continued the merry round of happiness, purchasing expensive garments, jewelry, furs, the little things which women love; gave dinners and teas and dances, considered herself an heiress, and thought the world a very pleasant place to live in. Every laugh from her was a thorn to him, the light of happiness in her eyes was a reproach, for he knew that she was dancing toward the precipice which he had digged for her.

Struggling futilely among these nettles of despair, he took the final step. His ruin became definitive.

One starlit night he met a distinguished young diplomat, rich and handsome. He played some, but to pass away the time rather than to coquet with fortune. He was lucky. The man who plays for the mere fun of it is generally lucky. He asks no favors from fortune, he does not pay any attention to her, and woman-like, she is piqued. He won heavily this night; my soldier lost correspondingly heavily. The diplomat pressed a loan upon his new-found friend, who, with his usual luck, lost it.

The diplomat was presented to the daughter. They owned to mutual acquaintance in Paris and Washington. The three attended the concert. The girl returned to the hotel bubbling with happiness and the echoes of enchanting melodies, for she was an accomplished musician. She retired and left the two men to their coffee and cigars. The conversation took several turns, and at length stopped at diplomacy.

"It has always puzzled me," said the soldier, "how Russia finds out all she does."

"That is easily explained. Russia has the wisdom of the serpent. Here is a man who possesses a secret which Russia must have. They study him. If he is gallant, one day he meets a fascinating woman; if he is greedy, he turns to find a bowl of gold at his elbow; if he seeks power, Russia points out the shortest road."

"But her knowledge of foreign army and naval strength?"

"Money does all that. Russia possesses an accurate knowledge of every fort, ship and gun England boasts of; France, Germany, and Japan. We have never taken it into our heads to investigate America. Till recently your country as a foe to Russian interests had dropped below the horizon. And now Russia finds that she must proceed to do what she had done to all other countries; that is, duplicate her rival's fortification plans, her total military and naval strength; and so forth, and so on. The United States is not an enemy, but there are possibilities of her becoming so. Some day she must wrest Cuba from Spain, and then she may become a recognized quantity in the Pacific."

"The Pacific?"

"Even so. Having taken Cuba, the United States, to protect her western coast, will be forced to occupy the Philippines; and having taken that archipelago, she becomes a menace to Russian teritorial expansion in the far east. I do not always speak so frankly. But I wish you to see the necessity of knowing all about your coast defenses."

So far the American had only gambled.

"It can not be done!"—spiritedly.

"It can and will be done," smiling. "Despite the watchfulness of your officials, despite your secret service, despite all obstacles. Russia will quietly gain the required information. She possesses a key to every lock."

"And what might this key be?"—with tolerant irony.

"Gold."

"But if the United States found out what Russia was doing, there might be war."

"Nothing of the kind. Russia would simply deny all knowledge. The man whom she selected to do the work would be discredited, banished, perhaps sent to Siberia, to rot in the mines. No, there would be no war. Russia would weigh all these possibilities in selecting her arm. She would choose a man of high intellect, rich, well-known in social circles, a linguist, a man acquainted with all histories and all phases of life, a diplomat, perhaps young and pleasing. You will say, why does he accept so base a task? When a Russian noble takes the oath in the presence of his czar, he becomes simply an arm; he no longer thinks, his master thinks for him. He only acts. So long as he offers his services without remuneration, his honor remains untouched, unsullied. A paid spy is the basest of all creatures."

"Count, take care that I do not warn my country of Russia's purpose. You are telling me very strange things." The American eyed his companion sharply.

"Warn the United States? I tell you, it will not matter. All Russia would need would be a dissatisfied clerk. What could he not do with half a million francs?" The diplomat blew a cloud of smoke through his nostrils and filliped the end of his cigarette.

"A hundred thousand dollars?"

The diplomat glanced amusedly at his American friend. "I suppose that sounds small enough to you rich Americans. But to a clerk it reads wealth."

The American was silent. A terrible thought flashed through his brain, a thought that he repulsed almost immediately.

"Of course, I am only speculating; nothing has been done as yet."

"Then something is going to be done?" asked the American, clearing his voice.

"One day or another. If we can not find the clerk, we shall look higher. We should consider a million francs well invested. America is rapidly becoming a great power. But let us drop the subject and turn to something more agreeable to us both. Your daughter is charming. I honestly confess to you that I have not met her equal in any country. Pardon my presumption, but may I ask if she is engaged to be married?"

"Not to my knowledge,"—vastly surprised and at the same time pleased.

"Are you averse to foreign alliances?" The diplomat dipped the end of his fresh-lighted cigar into his coffee.

"My dear count, I am not averse to foreign alliances, but I rather suspect that my daughter is. This aversion might be overcome, however."

What a vista was opened to this wretched father! If only she might marry riches, how easily he might confess what he had done, how easily all this despair and terror might be dispersed! And here was a man who was known in the great world, rich, young and handsome.

The other gazed dreamily at the ceiling; from there his gaze traveled about the coffee-room, with its gathering of coffee-drinkers, and at length came back to his vis-a-vis.

"You will return to Washington?" he asked.

"I shall live there for the winter; that is, I expect to."

"Doubtless we shall see each other this winter, then,"—and the count threw away his cigar, bade his companion good night, and went to his room.

How adroitly he had sown the seed! At that period he had no positive idea upon what kind of ground he had cast it. But he took that chance which all far-sighted men take, and then waited. There was little he had not learned about this handsome American with the beautiful daughter. How he had learned will always remain dark to me. My own opinion is that he had been studying him during his tenure of office in Washington, and, with that patience, which is making Russia so formidable, waited for this opportunity.

I shall give the Russian all the justice of impartiality. When he saw the girl, he rather shrank from the affair. But he had gone too far, he had promised too much; to withdraw now meant his own defeat, his government's anger, his political oblivion. And there was a zest in this life of his. He could no more resist the call of intrigue than a gambler can resist the croupier's "Make your game, gentlemen!" I believe that he loved the girl the moment he set eyes upon her. Her beauty and bearing distinguished her from the other women he had met, and her personality was so engaging that her conquest of him was complete and spontaneous. How to win this girl and at the same time ruin her father was an embarrassing problem. The plan which finally came to him he repelled again and again, but at length he surrendered. To get the parent in his power and then to coerce the girl in case she refused him! To my knowledge this affair was the first dishonorable act of a very honorable man. But love makes fools and rogues of us all.

When the American returned to the world, his cigar was out and his coffee was stale and cold.

"A million francs!" he murmured. "Two hundred thousand!"

The seed had fallen on fruitful ground.

To be Continued.

Through Tourist Sleepers to California via Chicago Great Western Railway.

One leaves Minneapolis 7:40 a. m., St. Paul 8:10 a. m., every Monday going via Omaha, Mo., Pacific and Santa Fe to Los Angeles, arriving 8:00 a. m., Friday. The second car leaves Minneapolis 8:00 p. m., St. Paul 8:30 p. m., every Tuesday going via Omaha and Rock Island scenic Route, arriving San Francisco 4:28 p. m., Saturday. For leaving time at your station and other information apply to any Great Western Agent or J. P. Elmer, G. P. A., St Paul, Minn.

Homeseekers' Excursions.

On the first and third Tuesdays of each month the Iowa Central Ry. will sell round trip excursion tickets to points in Minnesota, the Dakotas, Manitoba, Saskatchewan and the Canadian Northwest; also to points in the South, Southeast, West and Southwest. Rate one fare plus two dollars. Liberal limits and stop-over privileges. For rates and further particulars call on agents or address A. B. Cutts, G. P. & T. A, Minneapolis, Minn.

Austin Steam Laundry.

Patronize home institutions and have your laundry work done at the Austin Steam Laundry in the highest style of the art. No chemicals used. Laundry delivered free of charge Give us a trial.

T. M BURNHAM, Proprietor.

Desirable Farm For Sale.

My farm of 160 acres, in sections 28 and 33, Red Rock, five miles north east of Austin. Good dry soil for grain or dairy purposes. Five acres of natural grove. Good new buildings. Farm all fenced. Will sell for cash or on time. Will sell stock with place. For particulars call at the farm.

ROBERT HOBSON.

Cheap Rates to Pacific Coast.

Commencing February 15 and continuing until April 7th the Iowa Central Ry will have on sale reduced rate one way tickets to California, Oregon, Washington, British Columbia, Utah, Montana and Idaho. Rates $15 below regular fare. On Wednesdays through tourist cars to Los Angeles and San Francisco are run via Kansas City and popular Santa Fe System. Call on agents for particulars or address, A. B. Cutts, G. P. & T. A., Minneapolis Minn.

Low Rates West and Northwest Daily Until April 7.—Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry.

$32.40 to points in California. $27.95 to North Pacific Coast points. Greatly reduced rates made to many other points West and Northwest. Half rates for children of half-fare age. Liberal stop-overs allowed on all tickets. Tickets are good in tourist sleepers. For further information regarding rates, routes and train service see nearest ticket agent or write F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

SUMMONS.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
County of Mower—ss.
In District Court, Tenth Judicial District.

Cornelius J. Kenevan, plaintiff, vs. Washington Mason, Chauncey Leverich, George McKinley, Tasa Marice Beele, John Coburn, Biger Mack, Charles D. Curtiss, P. Gormley & Co.; also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the complaint herein, and their unknown heirs, defendants—Summons.

The State of Minnesota to the defendants above named:

You, and each of you, are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint of the plaintiff herein, which is on file in the office of the clerk of said court, at his office in the city of Austin, Mower County, Minn. and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint, on the subscriber at his office in the city of Austin, Mower County, Minne., within twenty (20) 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 this action will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

Dated March 7th, A. D., 1906.

LAFAYETTE FRENCH,
Attorney for Plaintiff,
Austin, Minnesota.

Notice of Lis Pendens.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
County of Mower—ss.
In District Court, Tenth Judicial District.

Cornelius J. Kenevan, plaintiff, vs. Washington Mason, Chauncey Leverich, George McKinley, Tasa Marice Beele, John Coburn, Biger Mack, Charles D. Curtiss, P. Gormley & Co.; also all other persons or parties unknown claiming any right, title, estate, lien or interest in the real estate described in the complaint herein, and their unknown heirs, defendants—Notice of Lis Pendens.

Notice is hereby given, that an action has been commenced in this court by the above named plaintiff, against the above named defendants, the object of which is to obtain a judgment that said plaintiff is the owner in fee of the following described real property, and that said defendants, and each of them, have no estate or interest therein, or lien thereon. The premises effected by said action are situate in the county of Mower and state of Minnesota, and are described as follows, to-wit: Lot No. Six (6) and the east half of Lot No. Seven (7) in Block Nineteen (19) in the original village (now city) of Austin, Minnesota.

Dated March 7th, A. D., 1906.

LAFAYETTE FRENCH,
Attorney for Plaintiff
Austin, Minnesota.

March 14, 21, 28, April 4, 11, 18, 25.

Order for Hearing on Claims

STATE OF MINNESOTA,
County of Mower—ss.
In Probate Court.
Special term, March 26th, 1906.

In the matter of the estate of Joanna Frederikse, deceased.

Letters testamentary on the estate of said deceased being this day granted unto Henry J. Drost of said county.

It is ordered that all claims and demands of all persons against said estate be presented to this court for examination and allowance at the probate office in the court house, in the city of Austin, in said county, on Monday the 2nd day of July, 1906, at ten o'clock a. m., the said executor having filed his affidavit that there are no claims existing against said estate.

It is further ordered, that three months from the date hereof be allowed to creditors to present their claims against said estate, at the expiration of which time all claims not presented to said court, or not proven to its satisfaction, shall be forever barred, unless for cause shown further time be allowed.

Ordered further, that notice of time and place of hearing and examination of said claims and demands shall be given by publishing this order once in each week for three successive weeks in the MOWER COUNTY TRANSCRIPT, a weekly newspaper printed and published at the city of Austin in said county.

Dated at Austin, Minnesota, the 26th day of March, 1906.

(Seal) By the Court,
J. M. GREENMAN,
Judge of Probate

Mar. 28-April 11.

Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default having been made in the payment of the sum of Two Hundred Seventy-eight ($278) Dollars, which is claimed to be due and is due at the date of this notice upon a certain Mortgage, duly executed and delivered by George Frederick Washington Sprinkhorn and Salinda M. Sprinkhorn, his wife, Mortgagors, to C. H. Owen, Mortgagee, bearing date the 25th day of November, 1899, and with a power of sale therein contained, duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for the County of Mower and State of Minnesota, on the 8th day of December 1899, at 11 o'clock a. m., in Book 23, of Mortgages, on page 519, and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise to recover the debt secured by said Mortgage or any part thereof;

Now, Therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said Mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said Mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in and conveyed by said Mortgage, viz:

Commencing at the south-west corner of the north-west quarter of the north-west quarter of section number thirty-four (34) in Township number one hundred one (101), range eighteen (18) west, thence running east twenty-six (26) rods, thence north forty (40) rods thence west twenty-six (26) rods thence south forty (40) rods to the place of beginning, containing six acres, more or less, in Mower county and state of Minnesota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances; which sale will be made by the Sheriff of said Mower county at the west front door of the court house, in the city of Austin in said county said state on the nineteenth day of May, 1906, at 10 o'clock, a. m. of that day, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, to pay said debt of Two Hundred Seventy-eight Dollars, and interest, and the taxes, if any, on said premises and Ten Dollars, attorney's fees, as stipulated in and by said Mortgage in case of foreclosure, and the disbursements allowed by law; subject to redemption at any time within one year from the day of sale, as provided by law.

Dated March 30th, A. D., 1906.

C. H. OWEN, Mortgagee.

ARTHUR W. WRIGHT, Attorney.
Austin, Minn.

Apr. 4 11, 18, 25, May 2, 9, 16.

AUSTIN PASSENGER TRAINS.

C. M. & St. P. Railroad.

Arrive from		Depart for
12:05 p.m	St. Paul and Minneapolis	6:30 a.m
7:30 p.m.	St. Paul and Minneapolis	* 7:30 a.m
*10:45 p.m.	St. Paul and Minneapolis	3:10 p.m
6:00 a.m.	Cresco, Calmar, Chicago	† 1:50 p.m
* 2:55 p.m.	Cresco, Calmar, Kan. City	*12:25 p.m
8:05 a.m.	...Peoria, Mason City....	7:55 p.m
3:00 p.m.	St. Louis Mason C. & west	12:20 p.m
*10:30 a.m.	Albert Lea and Jackson	* 3:18 p.m
* 6:40 p.m.	Albert Lea, Jackson and	* 6:25 a.m
* 6:40 p.m.	.....Madison, S. D.	* 6:25 a.m
*11:55 p.m.	LaCrosse, Milw., Chicago	* 7:05 p.m
* 3:00 p.m.	LaCrosse, Milw., Chicago	*11:38 a.m

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

FREIGHT TRAINS CARRYING PASSENGERS

Arrive from		Depart for
* 2:00 p.m.	Owatonna, Faribault and	* 5:15 a.m.
* 2:00 p.m.	.....So. Minneapolis.....	* 5:15 a.m.
7:10 p.m.	Owatonna and Faribault	6:15 p.m.
5:00 p.m.	.....LeRoy Calmar.....	8:30 a.m.
1:00 a.m.	.....LeRoy Calmar.....	7:00 a.m.
5:00 p.m.	..Lyle and Mason City..	8:45 a.m.
1:00 a.m.	..Lyle and Mason City..	
* 6:10 p.m.	Dexter, Spr Val, LaCrosse	* 8:30 a.m
* 5:15 p.m.	A. Lea, Fairm't, Jackson	* 5.50 a.m
* 1:20 p.m.	A. Lea, Wells, Mankato	6.00 p.m

*Except Sunday. ‡Sunday only. Others daily.

Revised to Dec. 4, 1905.

C. W. SNERE Agent.

Iowa Central Railway.

Time of arrival and departure of trains of Iowa Central R'y., at Mason City, Ia. Ticket office at depot, East Eighth street. Corrected to March 1, 1906.

PRINCIPAL CITIES.	LEAVE.	ARRIVE
Marshalltown, Oskaloosa, Albia, Kansas City and St. Louis.	* 2:30 pm	* 1:40 pm
	*12:29am	*3:40 am
Marshalltown, Oskaloosa, Monmouth and Peoria	* 6:15 am	* 8:45 pm
Hampton, Ackley, Eldora, Marshalltown way ft.	† 7:55 am	†4:45 pm
Manly, Kensett, Northwood and Albert Lea	*12:05 pm	*10:45 am

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

2:30 p. m., train has fine reclining chair cars and high back coaches through to Kansas City and St. Louis, and Pullman sleeping cars Albia to St. Louis and Kansas City. 12:29 a. m., train has through buffet sleepers chair cars and coaches all new, to St. Louis. 6:15 a. m., has fine 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
"Maple Leaf Route" RAILWAY

IN EFFECT JAN. 8, 1905

GOING SOUTH AND WEST FOR LYLE, MASON CITY, FORT DODGE, OMAHA.

		Pass'ngr	Pass'ngr
Lv Minneapolis..	daily	7:40 a m	8:00 p m
Lv St. Paul.....		8:10 a m	8:30 p m
Lv Hayfield.....		11:00 a m	11:00 p m
Lv Waltham.....		11:10 a m	.....
Lv Austin.....		11:34 a m	11:35 p m
Lv Lyle.....		11:56 a m	11:57 p m
Ar Mason City....		12:54 p m	12:55 a m
Ar Fort Dodge....		3:30 p m	3:11 a m
Ar 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 DODGE CENTER, ROCHESTER, MANKATO, ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS.

		Pass'ngr	Pass'ngr
Lv Omaha.....	daily	8:30 p m	7:45 a m
Lv Fort Dodge....		12:33 a m	12:20 p m
Lv Mason City....		2:55 m	2:50 p m
Lv Lyle.....		5:11 a m	3:51 p m
Lv Austin.....		4:13 a m	4:14 p m
Lv Waltham.....		.....	4:39 p m
Lv Hayfield		4:55 a m	5:05 p m
Ar St Paul.....		7:20 a m	7:38 p m
Ar 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.

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