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Flour

Our North Star Brand is a high patent, guaranteed to give satisfaction whether sold or exchanged for wheat.

Feed Prices Are High
 Have your wheat milled and get all the flour and feed of it back.

We Mill Durum
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Feed Grinding receives special attention. Highest market price for wheat.

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Diseases of the Eye and ENTIRELY BRILLIANTLY TREATED FOR AT LEAST \$100.00. Munn & Co., 361 Broadway, New York.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

James Magee to Joseph K. and Emma E. Magee, n/4 of section 8, Lyle township, \$6,000.
 Martin Lokke to T. M. Lokke, lot 2, block 29, and part of lot 4, block 29, Proprietor's addition to Grand Meadow village, \$2,500.

Fred B. Lincoln to L. O. Aldal, e/4 of n/4 and n/4 of sw/4 of section 17, Lansing, \$5,300.
 Frank E. Taylor to Henry H. Doyle lots 6, 7 and 12 and west 50 ft. of lot 13, block 30, Lakoy Station, \$800.

W. A. Medbery et al to August Neubauer, e/4 of n/4 of section 23, Dexter township, \$4,000.
 J. C. Johnson Jr. to Irvin Loomis, lot 4, block 11, West Park addition to Austin, \$125.

Alice Hogan to Geo Ryan lots 1 and 2 block 13, Woodlawn Park addition to Austin, \$2,700.
 David C. Sanborn to Fred H. Schroeder, tract 40 rods by 16 rods in sec/4 of sw/4 of Racine, \$2,000.

James L. Cooley to Thad. A. Selix, lot 3 and s/4 of lot 4, block 27, Yates & Lewis addition to Austin, \$1,800.
 John Cotter to Thad. A. Selix, lot 2, block 27, Yates & Lewis addition to Austin, \$125.

Mike Dougherty to Alfred C. Page, block 2, R. E. addition to Austin, S of O. G. W. right of way, \$150.
 J. Solner to Wm. M. Crane, e/4 of n/4 of section 22, Nevada, \$2,500.

For Sale.

Improved Chester White Pigs, either sex. The large thrifty growthy kind Two miles southeast of Austin.
 O. L. RICE, Interstate Phone. Rural 6.

Pinedale Stock and Poultry Farm

is offering thoroughbred breeders for 1911. Silver Laced Wyandotts, Harrod Plymouth Rocks and Toulouse Geese at reasonable prices if taken soon.
 MRS. F. H. PIKE, Austin, Minn., New Phone

The Eclipse Lumber Company keeps just what you wish in lumber, cement, lime, plaster, roofing and fuel. They are making a specialty of the Fireless Roofing, water-proof, weather-proof, and practically fire-proof. C. M. Emmons, manager.

FIRST CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT LIVE STOCK BREEDERS TO HOLD ANNUAL MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the State Live Stock Breeders' Association of the First Congressional District will be held at Rochester, Tuesday, December 13th, 1910, at 10 o'clock A. M. A good program has been prepared and subjects of interest to stock breeders will be discussed.

Every stock breeder in the district should be present, and those from other parts of the state are cordially invited to attend. G. W. Watson of Caledonia will tell how he fed and prepared for the Live Stock show at South St. Paul the bunch of Hereford steers that took the sweepstakes as baby beef. The subject of community advertising will be discussed, and other subjects of interest as well.

Come everybody.
 J. J. FURLONG, President, Austin, Minn.
 J. R. MORLEY, Secretary, Owatonna, Minn.

A SEASIDE SUBSTITUTE



Helen—She's a great favorite with every girl here.
 Marjorie—Indeed? Why?
 Helen—Because she's so mannish-looking.

HIS IDEA



Mr. Bourke, at 4 p. m. out of window—Shure, an' why don't ye come in. Haven't ye got a key?
 Mr. O'Rourke (loaded)—I know what ye mean, but I'm not in.

FIVE FAMILIES DRIVEN OUT

Suffer From Exposure to Cold in St. Paul Blaze.

Flame and smoke, which threatened every moment to give them into death's grasp, compelled five families living in a two-story house at St. Paul to flee into the street. With the temperature hovering about the zero mark they hurried in scant attire to the homes of neighbors for shelter. Two children, aged seven and six years, were rescued by their mother, a frail woman, who carried them down stairs through choking smoke. Both children have been suffering from scarlet fever and the exposure to the cold may result seriously.

The house in which the families lived caught fire from sparks wafted by the high wind from the burning woodwork shop of the Mahle Wagon company.

Aged Woman Taken to Prison.

Mrs. Eliza Goebel of Moorhead, aged eighty-seven years, recently sentenced to five years for manslaughter in the first degree, has been taken to the penitentiary to begin her term. She was accompanied to Stillwater on what many believe to be her last journey by her son and Sheriff Archie Whaley and wife. Mrs. Goebel was sentenced as a result of the death of Stina Narverud of Hitterdal, upon whom she performed an operation.

CENSUS BY COUNTIES

Table Showing Population Now and Ten Years Ago.

Minnesota gained 324,314, or 18.5 per cent, in population in the past ten years. The following is a table showing the comparative population by counties in 1910 and 1900:

County.	1910.	1900.
Aitkin	10,371	6,743
Anoka	12,498	11,313
Becker	18,840	14,876
Beltrami	19,337	11,030
Benton	11,815	9,912
Big Stone	9,367	8,731
Blue Earth	29,337	32,263
Brown	20,134	19,787
Carlton	17,559	10,917
Carver	17,455	17,544
Cass	11,620	7,777
Chippewa	13,458	12,499
Chicago	13,537	13,248
Clay	19,640	17,942
Clearwater	6,690	
Cook	1,336	816
Cottonwood	12,651	12,069
Crow Wing	16,861	14,750
Dakota	25,171	21,781
Dodge	12,094	13,240
Douglas	17,469	17,964
Faribault	19,949	22,055
Fillmore	25,680	23,238
Freeborn	22,232	21,838
Goodhue	31,637	31,137
Grant	9,114	8,935
Hennepin	333,480	228,240
Houston	14,297	15,400
Hubbard	9,831	6,578
Isanti	12,615	11,675
Itasca	17,208	4,573
Jackson	14,491	14,793
Kanabec	6,461	4,614
Kandiyohi	18,969	18,416
Kittson	9,669	7,889
Koochiching	6,431	
Lac qui Parle	15,435	14,289
Lake	8,011	4,654
Le Sueur	18,609	20,234
Lincoln	9,874	8,966
Lyon	15,722	14,591
McLeod	18,691	19,595
Mahnomen	3,249	
Marshall	16,338	15,698
Martin	17,518	16,936
Meeker	17,022	17,763
Millie Lacs	10,705	8,068
Morrison	24,053	22,891
Mower	22,640	22,335
Murray	17,755	11,911
Nicollet	14,125	14,774
Nobles	15,210	14,932
Norman	13,446	15,045
Olmsted	22,497	23,119
Otter Tail	46,036	45,275
Pine	15,878	11,546
Pipestone	9,553	9,264
Polk	36,001	35,429
Pope	12,746	12,577
Ramsey	223,675	170,554
Red Lake	15,940	12,195
Redwood	18,425	17,261
Renville	23,123	23,693
Rice	25,911	26,080
Rock	10,222	9,668
Roseau	11,338	6,994
St. Louis	163,274	82,932
Scott	14,888	15,147
Sherburne	8,136	7,281
Sibley	15,640	16,862
Stearns	47,732	44,464
Steele	16,146	16,524
Stevens	8,293	8,721
Swift	12,949	13,503
Todd	23,407	22,214
Traverse	8,049	7,574
Wabasha	15,554	13,924
Wadena	8,652	7,921
Wesaca	13,466	13,760
Washington	26,013	27,808
Watsonwan	11,382	11,496
Wilkin	9,063	8,080
Winona	33,398	35,686
Wright	28,082	29,157
Yellow Medicine	15,406	14,602

*Organized since 1900.
 Of the eighty-five counties in the state twenty-eight declined in population this year, as compared with the official returns for 1900. The counties that showed decreases are: Blue Earth, Carver, Dodge, Douglas, Faribault, Fillmore, Houston, Jackson, Le Sueur, McLeod, Meeker, Murray, Nicollet, Norman, Olmsted, Renville, Rice, Scott, Sibley, Steele, Stevens, Swift.

Omega Watch Dot Contest

OMEGA WATCHES FREE

Have you a good eye? And a little patience? The combination may win you a valuable watch. Try it anyway. We offer, absolutely FREE, for a correct answer as to the number of dots appearing within the watch outline of this ad, the following valuable prizes:

To the one sending in the first correct answer we will give a **\$10 Omega Watch**

To the Second a **\$5 Omega Watch**

and to the first following 50 we will give coupons worth \$1.00 each.

We have the largest stock of Jewelry we have ever shown ready for your inspection. Come in early and let us show you.

F. E. GLEASON, AUSTIN, MINN.

A CHRISTMAS FAIRY STORY.

By AILEEN ORR.

THERE was once upon a time a little black boy called Billy. He had lived all his short life in a black camp with his parents and a number of other aborigines of the tribe. Billy had never been very kindly treated, and as he had a soft heart himself he sometimes felt it very much.

Now, one Christmas time, being left alone as usual, with no presents of any sort and no treat, he began to think of all the stories he had been told about the white children's Christmas and determined then and there to find out what it was really like. He had heard of the Christmas hills in a country many miles off and planned to go there, believing from their name that these must contain all the mysteries of Santa Claus and other joys from which he had always been isolated.

With a loving farewell to his own mia mia—the little shelter of branches which he had built for himself against the thunderstorms—he set off with only a piece of opossum skin hung round his waist for clothing and a boomerang in his hand.

Billy journeyed for many hours over paddocks and wire fences, wading bravely through creeks, water holes and bracken undergrowth, where the snakes were very numerous and poisonous, till he found himself in a beautiful valley between a blue and a purple mountain. Approaching a vineyard, he asked an old gardener where the Christmas hills lay.

"Yonder," said the man, pointing straight in front of them toward the blue mountain. "This is Yarra Glen."

The little black boy was very hot and thirsty for the sun had been beating fiercely upon him all the way along, so he begged a few of the round juicy grapes which hung in rich profusion on the vines.

"By all means," said the good natured gardener as he picked him the largest bunch he could find, ripe and inviting, with the bloom upon them. Billy thanked him, saying he hoped some time to be able to return his kindness, and, taking the fruit, he continued his way with a light heart.

As he climbed and climbed, rising higher and higher, the green grew smaller and smaller below him till he could not see the old man any more. Soon the hill became so steep and slippery that he was forced to draw himself up from tree to tree by holding first on to one branch and then another. Blue gum and wattles rose high above him in monotonous grandeur till he began to wonder where the Christmas trees and stockings were and how they grew. Feeling thirsty again, he was putting some more grapes into his mouth, when suddenly he perceived a poor old woman lying on the ground, looking very faint and ill.

"Give me some, kind youth!" she gasped. "I have been struck."

"But I have traveled many miles on foot and am parched with thirst," said Billy.

"I am dying," groined the other feebly. "Have pity."

Whereupon, moved to sympathy, he gave her all he had left.

To his astonishment as she was eating them she turned into a lovely fairy queen all dressed in soft, shimmering blue, the color of the sky.

"As you have done me a service," she said, "I mean to reward you in the way you most want. You shall have a

ding followed her through the bush till they reached a wonderful garden filled with brilliant flowers and fruit which surpassed his wildest dreams. Strawberries grew in masses all along the borders, and the trees were laden with luscious ripe peaches, nectarines, figs and every other southern fruit he had ever thought or heard of in or out of season.

Here they entered, and the blue fairy summoned ten other little fairies just Billy's own size and age to wait upon and entertain him. They were all in different colors, so that as they fitted about him in the sunlight with their floating gossamer gowns they looked like a rainbow.

Feast the little darky boy; Give him pudding, fruit and toy; Sing and dance and merry make; Don't forget the Christmas cake For the goodly darky boy!

Having sung and danced for him, they then set the Christmas dinner on a long, narrow table out in the garden. There were strawberries and cream, and grape cake, mince pie (Gunsler made so many that Christmas he never missed those the fairies stole), chocolates, pineapple dumplings, and last, but most important, instead of a hot plum pudding with holly, as the cold countries have, there was a huge ice cream pudding, with precious stones instead of raisins through it, and a piece of yellow wattle blossoms stuck in the top.

Five fairies sat at one side of the table and five at the other, while Billy sat at the foot, and the blue queen at the head. They filled their glasses with magic wine, so that all who drank would be lucky all the new year round. Each fairy's wine matched her dress: the green one had green wine, the pink one pink wine and the purple fairy purple wine, and so on till it came to Billy, and his was black with a crimson light in it, and he thought it more delicious than anything he had ever tasted. Then they were given each a large slice of the grape cake, and afterward anything they wanted till they had appetite left for only the ice pudding, which on such a hot day was most refreshing. Each fairy found in her share a precious stone again to match her dress. The yellow fairy got a topaz, the heliotrope an amethyst, the blue a sapphire, and so on till it came to Billy, who, after eating for some time, suddenly closed his white teeth upon something very hard and, taking it out and looking at it, found it was an opal with every one of the fairy colors combined gleaming in it.

All the fairies gathered round him and exclaimed, "That is a magic opal, and the owner of it will some day become chief of his tribe." Hearing this, he put it in his mouth under his tongue for safety, for, as he had no clothes, of course he had no pocket. The fairies then, seeing he had no stocking to hang up, presented him instead, for a Christmas box, with a new boomerang, telling him it was a charmed one, so that whenever he wanted anything he had only to throw the weapon high into the air and it would return with the object of his choice and lay it at his feet.

But just as there was a wicked little goblin peeping through from the bough of a peach tree, and though he had not heard about or seen the boomerang, he had caught all regarding the magic opal and had seen Billy place it under his tongue. So when the little black boy had bidden goodby, thanking the fairies for his Christmas feast, and started home again he was way-laid in the bush by the evil goblin who had followed him out of the garden to rob him. Billy refused to give up his stone and cried for help, but

the wicked creature forced open his mouth, stole the magic opal and ran away with it as fast as he could. When poor Billy recovered he soon noticed that the opal was gone and guessed who had taken it, but he was in despair of ever finding it again, so, sitting miserably on the ground, he opened his mouth wide and cried long and loud. But this he soon realized was a silly, useless thing to do. Just then he spied his boomerang, which he had quite forgotten, on the ground nearby, and, remembering what the blue fairy had told him, he picked it up, and, jumping to his feet, he threw it skillfully high into the air.

Away it swung without touching the trees, and, sure enough, as the goblin, a couple of miles off, was just admiring his plunder, the boomerang lifted it out of his hand before his very eyes and carried it back to the feet of its rightful owner. Billy shouted for joy, and, putting it once more in his mouth, he took his wonderful toy under his arm and sped down the hill. When he reached the vineyard he saw the gardener still at work, so, asking him what he would most like as a token of gratitude for the grapes, the old man looked him up and down and answered, "There is not much a little fellow like you could do for me."

"I can do my best," said Billy.

"There is only one thing I want," said the gardener sadly, "and that is the little daughter I lost in the bush a year ago."

No sooner said than the boomerang went whizzing through the air as before, and in a few moments it came floating swiftly back through the blue haze with a little fair headed child seated happily and safely upon it. With joy too deep for words, the old man clasped her in his arms, and Billy triumphantly left them to journeyed on again over paddock and fence till at last he found himself back in the black camp where his little mia mia and aborigine companions were. When they found how successfully he could throw and the wonderful things the boomerang brought back he grew so very popular and rich that they at length made him chief of the tribe. Then he married a sweet little black girl with the tightest, tiny black curls and the blackest possible eyes. Round her neck he hung the magic opal, and as she wore it always they lived happily ever afterward.—Leslie's Weekly.

Why Not These For the Girl?

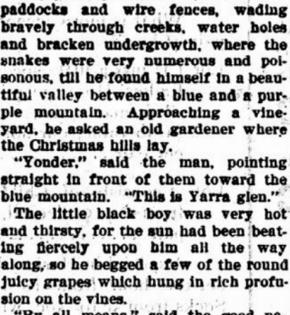
A signet ring, bangle bracelet, sash and hair bow sets, postcard album, die stamped monogram stationery, hand bag, sewing set in fancy case, music folio and rolls, a stunning leather belt or sterling silver buckle, a dainty pendant and thin gold chain, wood burning outfit, a camera, silk petticoat, a pair of white kid party slippers, a silk rubberized raincoat, roller skates, doll house, white spangled fan, leather desk set, metal trimmed pin cushion and jewel box combined.

Yabbergrass! "G'f'e him some yabbergrass, missis." was the advice of an old rag and bone man recently to a mother whose child was ailing in a mid-Derbyshire village. The remark was puzzling until Opeha's "There's rue for you; we may call it herb of grace o' Sundays" came to mind. Rue, it seems, is still called "herb of grace" in Derbyshire.—London Family Herald.

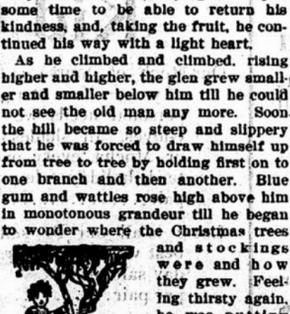
The Misunderstanding. "Has her marriage to the count really been indefinitely postponed?" "Yes, there was some little misunderstanding, I believe." "But does the count understand really amount to much?"



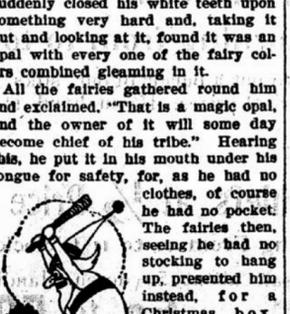
CAME FLOATING SWIFTLY BACK.



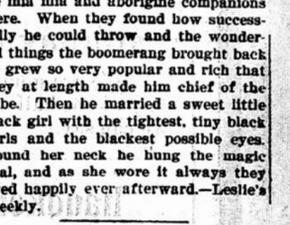
GIVE ME SOME, KIND YOUTH!



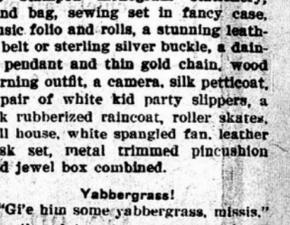
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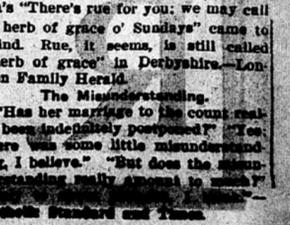
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