

Your Bread will please you  
if made of

## Peerless Flour

Your merchant can supply you

Peerless Roller Mills  
ALEX S. CAMPBELL

# The Story of Waitstill Baxter

By KATE DOUGLAS WIGGIN

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"5. And it shall come to pass that  
the man's rod, whom I shall choose,



Rodman Took His Bible and Read.

shall blossom; and I will make to cease  
from me the murmurings of the chil-  
dren of Israel, whereby they murmur  
against you."

Rodman had read on, absorbed in  
the story and the picture it presented  
to his imagination. He liked the idea  
of all the princes having a rod accord-  
ing to the house of their fathers. He  
liked to think of the little branches  
being laid on the altar in the taber-  
nacle, and above all he thought of the  
longing of each of the princes to have  
his own rod chosen for the blossom-  
ing.

"6. And Moses spoke unto the chil-  
dren of Israel, and every one of their  
princes gave him a rod apiece, for each  
prince one, according to their father's  
houses, even twelve rods; and the rod  
of Aaron was among their rods."

"Oh! how the boy hoped that Aaron's  
branch would be the one chosen to  
blossom! He felt that his aunt would  
be pleased, too, but he read on steadily,  
with eyes that glowed and breath that  
came and went in a very palpitation  
of interest."

"7. And Moses laid up the rods be-  
fore the Lord in the tabernacle of wit-  
ness."

"8. And it came to pass, that on the  
morrow Moses went into the taber-  
nacle of witness; and behold, the rod  
of Aaron was budded and brought  
forth buds, and bloomed blossoms, and  
yielded almonds."

It was Aaron's rod, then, and was an  
almighty branch! How beautiful, for  
the blossoms would have been pink,  
and how the people must have mar-  
velled to see the lovely blooming thing  
on the dark altar, first budding, then  
blossoming, then bearing nuts! And  
what was the rod chosen for? He hur-  
ried on to the next verse:

"9. And Moses brought out all the  
rods from before the Lord unto all the  
children of Israel: and they looked, and  
took every man his rod."

"10. And the Lord said unto Moses,  
Bring Aaron's rod again before the tes-  
timony to be kept for a token against  
the rebels; and thou shalt quite take  
away their murmurings from me, that  
they die not."

"Oh, Aunt Boynton," cried the boy,  
"I love my name after I've heard about  
the almond rod! Aren't you proud that  
it's uncle's name that was written on  
the one that blossomed?"  
He turned swiftly to find that his  
aunt's knitting had slipped on the  
floor; her nervous hands drooped by  
her side as if there were no life in  
them, and her head had fallen against  
the back of her chair. The boy was  
paralyzed with fear at the sight of her  
closed eyes and the deathly pallor of  
her face. He had never seen her like  
this before, and Ivory was away. He  
flew for a bottle of spirit, always kept  
in the kitchen cupboard for emergen-  
cies, and throwing wood on the fire in  
passing, he swung the crane so that  
the tea kettle was over the flame. He  
knew only the humble remedies that  
he had seen used here or there in ill-  
ness and tried them timidly, praying  
every moment that he might hear

Ivory's step. He warmed a soapstone  
in the embers and, taking off Mrs.  
Boynton's shoes, put it under her cold  
feet. He chafed her hands and gently  
poured a spoonful of brandy between  
her pale lips. Then, sprinkling cam-  
phor on a handkerchief, he held it to  
her nostrils, and to his joy she stirred  
in her chair; before many minutes her  
lips fluttered, her lips moved, and she  
put her hand to her heart.

"Are you better, aunt dear?" Rod  
asked in a very wavering and tearful  
voice.

She did not answer; she only opened  
her eyes and looked at him. At length  
she whispered faintly, "I want Ivory;  
I want my son."

"He's out, aunt dear. Shall I help  
you to bed the way Ivory does? If  
you'll let me, then I'll run to the bridge  
cross lots like lightning and bring him  
back."

She assented and, leaning heavily on  
his slender shoulder, walked feebly  
into her bedroom off the living room.  
Rod was as gentle as a mother, and he  
was familiar with all the little offices  
that could be of any comfort—the  
soapstone warmed again for her feet,  
the bringing of her nightgown from  
the closet and when she was in bed  
another spoonful of brandy in hot  
milk; then the camphor by her side, an  
extra homespun blanket over her and  
the door left open so that she could see  
the open fire that he made into a  
cheerful huddle, contrived so that it  
would not snap and throw out danger-  
ous sparks in his absence.

All the while, he was doing this  
Mrs. Boynton lay quietly in the bed  
talking to herself fitfully in the faint  
murmuring tone that was habitual to  
her. He could distinguish scarcely  
anything, only enough to guess that  
her mind was still on the Bible story  
that he was reading to her when she  
fainted. "The rod of Aaron was  
budded the other rods," he heard her  
say, and a moment later, "Bring Aaron's  
rod again before the testimony."

Was it his uncle's name that had so  
affected her? wondered the boy, al-  
most sick with remorse, although he  
had tried his best to evade her com-  
mand to read the chapter aloud. "What  
would Ivory, his hero, his pattern and  
example, say? It had always been  
Rod's pride to carry his little share of  
every burden that fell to Ivory, to be  
faithful and helpful in every task given  
to him. He could walk through  
fire without flinching, he thought, if  
Ivory told him to, and he only prayed  
that he might not be held responsible  
for this new calamity.

"I want Ivory!" came in a feeble  
voice from the bedroom.

"Does your side ache worse?" Rod  
asked, tiptoeing to the door.

"No. I am quite free from pain."

"Would you be afraid to stay alone  
just for awhile if I lock both doors  
and run to find Ivory and bring him  
back?"

"No. I will sleep," she whispered,  
closing her eyes. "Bring him quickly  
before I forget what I want to say to  
him."

Rod sped down the lane and over  
the fields to the brick store where  
Ivory usually bought his groceries.  
His cousin was not there, but one of  
the men came out and offered to take  
his horse and drive over the bridge to  
see if he were at one of the neighbors'  
on that side of the river. Not a word  
did Rod breathe of his aunt's illness;  
he simply said that she was lonesome  
for Ivory, and so he came to find him.  
In five minutes they saw the Boynton  
horse hitched to a tree by the roadside,  
and in a trice Rod called him and,  
thanking Mr. Bixby, got into Ivory's  
wagon to wait for him. He tried his  
best to explain the situation as they  
drove along, but finally concluded by  
saying: "Aunt really made me read the  
chapter to her, Ivory. I tried not to  
when I saw uncle's name in most ev-  
ery verse, but I couldn't help it."

"Of course you couldn't! Now you  
jump out and hitch the horse while I  
run in and see that nothing has hap-  
pened while she's been left alone.  
Perhaps you'll have to go for Dr. Per-  
ry."

Ivory went in with fear and trem-  
bling, for there was no sound save the  
ticking of the tall clock. The fire burn-  
ed low upon the hearth, and the door  
was open into his mother's room. He  
lifted a candle that Rod had left ready  
on the table and stole softly to her bed-  
side. She was sleeping like a child,  
but exhaustion showed itself in every  
line of her face. He felt her hands  
and feet and found the soapstone in  
the bed, saw the brandy bottle and  
the remains of a cup of milk on the  
light stand, noted the handkerchief,  
still strong of camphor, on the counter-  
pane and the blanket spread carefully  
over her knees, and then turned ap-  
provingly to meet Rod stealing into  
the room on tiptoe, his eyes big with fear.

"We won't wake her, Rod. I'll watch  
awhile, then sleep on the sitting room  
lounge."

"Let me watch, Ivory! I'd feel bet-  
ter if you'd let me, honest I would!"  
The boy's face was drawn with anx-  
iety. Ivory's attention was attracted  
by the wistful eyes and the beauty of  
the forehead under the dark hair. He  
seemed something more than the child  
of yesterday—a care and responsibility

## FARMER BEN'S COLUMN

The legislators up to St. Paul needn't  
think they can palm off any sham  
economy on the tax payers and fool  
'em. Nothing but the real thing will  
satisfy. Our state expenses are \$20,-  
000,000 a year an increase of 50 per cent  
in the last five years. Everything seems  
to be wide open. Our state tax rate  
has doubled within two years. Our  
state university which cost \$400,000 to  
run in 1901 now costs \$2,000,000 an-  
nually. We get over \$5,000,000 every  
year just from the railroads and we  
have an income all round that would be  
a good start in supportin' the U. S.  
government. It's simply outrageous,  
and I repeat that no sham economy  
will go down this trip. There must be  
no money paid to St. Paul real estate  
sharpers for unneeded capitol ap-  
proaches, the university expenses  
can be cut in half and the useless fool  
departments cut out, the state fair  
should stand on its own feet, the whole  
raft of commissioners and special  
agents and loafers cut down and most-  
ly cut out. Farmer Ben can add the  
total expenses of the state right now  
and he can tell just how far this total  
has been reduced.

My paper says that there is more  
game and more trees in Germany than  
ever before, because of their plan of tak-  
in' care of 'em. Nobody in that coun-  
try can hunt except upon his own land,  
or on land leased for that purpose, and  
these tracts are of a certain size; and  
strict limitations are enforced as to  
how many shall be killed. The result  
is this: They have plenty of game to  
eat and the supply keeps up. Same  
with the German forests. They pro-  
duce a large supply, but the lumber  
trees are cut out carefully and the  
young growth preserved, and fires are  
kept out, and new forests are planted;  
and they get more all the time, and  
still there is more left. Farmer Ben is  
a crank upon conservation. He is  
specially concerned to see the birds all  
shot off until they are, in certain kinds,  
gettin' extinct. He would like to have  
deer raised plenty enuf so he could get  
a piece of venison in season. We could  
easily have all this if we only took care  
to preserve 'em the same as the thrifty  
Germans do.

The abuse of the pardonin' power is  
one of the rankest disgraces of today.  
It looks like some used it just out of  
their whims, without any consideration  
of public interest, or justice, or right.  
Governor Blease of South Carolina  
opened the prison doors on 1100 mur-  
derers, bank robbers, thugs and other  
convicts committed for terms in the  
pen after due and fair trial by juries  
and courts. He let so many out that  
only 128 were left, and if Blease had  
remained in office longer he would  
probably have let these go, too. It's a  
travesty on justice. The pardonin'  
power was invented to be used only in  
extreme cases where evident justice  
could be accomplished because of new  
evidence or radical differ in circum-  
stances. Otherwise it is never to be  
used. The presumption of law is that  
when court and jury get thru with an  
accused criminal, he's got just about  
what's fairly comin' to him and that  
ought to be strictly final and irreversi-  
ble as a rule, and the exceptions should  
be mity few. Then folks would be  
more careful to keep out of crime.

I wonder how many of those out of  
employment are responsible for their  
condition. Probably most. I can see  
every day lots of folks who never fig-  
ger at all to save anything ahead.  
They never think of havin' a little  
bank account and addin' to it every  
month. If they have a dollar in their  
pocket, it never goes to pay debts but  
is spent lots of times for what is not  
needed for real comfort and livin'.  
Some of 'em get good wages all sum-  
mer, but it's always spent to the last  
nickel, and then some. No wonder  
such folks are hard up when it comes  
tight times. I tell you, I've a good deal  
more admiration for a reasonable  
tightwad who looks at a dollar a long  
time before he spends it and then fig-  
gers to keep it unless he gets good  
value in return for it. That's the way  
some folks get a start, and the only  
way. I never could hold up my head  
and look folks in the face if I owned  
up what I was spendin' needlessly. I  
don't think it's honest. It's usin' what  
belongs to somebody else. Yet, pretty  
well considered people are doin' this  
rite along. I can't see the differ be-  
tween stealin' and such conduct. The  
savin', accumulatin' habit is a splendid  
one for boys or men.

President Wilson made a big slip  
over in his Indianapolis speech when  
he said that the Republican party had  
not had a new idea in 30 years. He  
certainly lied, whether ignorantly or  
intentionally. I ain't kept the list but  
I recollect on the spur of the moment  
the rural free delivery, the parcel post,  
the interstate commerce commission,  
the child labor laws, regulation of  
corporations, postal savings banks, set-  
tlement of affairs in Cuba, Porto Rico

and the Philippines, Panama canal, in-  
come tax law, and a multitude of other  
wise and progressive legislation which  
has marked prosperity and progress for  
the whole nation. It would take a book  
to list all the new and beneficent mea-  
sures the repub party has invented  
and put into practice during the past  
30 years; and then for a president to be  
so bitter a partisan and so absolutely  
unfair as to ignore and forget all this  
and make the statement he did, prej-  
udice shows in a mark of a little mind  
with narrow, one-sided ideas. If Wil-  
son thinks his false statements will  
make any differ or fool the intelligence  
of the people, he's the biggest fool in  
the United States.

FARMER BEN.

### CHEAPER GASOLINE

That gasoline is likely to go lower  
during the coming season is the cheer-  
ful prospect held out by Mr. Jones, the  
local manager of the Standard Oil com-  
pany.

The unexpected and sharp drop in  
the price last spring bids fair to be  
permanent. Oil is now selling the same  
as last year and is likely to go lower.

The lower prices of a new system of  
pressure distillation, which was not  
used until a year or so ago, is respon-  
sible for the happy situation.

Not only does the present auto own-  
er rejoice, but the garage man is made  
happy by the prospect of more sales  
as it becomes understood that the cost  
of automobiling is to be made smaller  
than formerly. So let's all plan on  
taking that long trip.—Albert Lea  
Tribune.

### Program January Examinations 1915.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 20th.  
A. M.—9:00 Higher Algebra.  
P. M.—2:00 Solid Geometry.  
THURSDAY, JANUARY 21st.  
A. M.—9:00 Senior Grammar.  
9:00 History of England.  
P. M.—2:00 Sr. American History.  
2:00 Physiology.  
FRIDAY, JANUARY 22nd.  
A. M.—9:00 Senior Arithmetic.  
9:00 Physiology.  
P. M.—2:00 Senior Geography.  
2:00 Civil Government.

### LEVANG'S NEW WEEKLY

O. M. Levang, formerly publisher of  
Lanesboro Leader, discoverer of and  
manager for Congressman Anderson in  
his two first campaigns and for some  
time the congressman's private secre-  
tary, has started a new paper at Lanes-  
boro, the name of which is Levang's  
Weekly. A copy of the first issue  
reached our desk this week and has the  
appearance of being a real newspaper,  
being well filled with other news and  
other interesting reading, and typog-  
raphically it compares favorably with  
the best country weeklies. Oia Levang  
is a versatile writer and all round  
newspaper man, and if ability counts  
for anything there is no doubt but that  
he will make his weekly a success.—  
Hayfield Transcript.

### ORDER LIMITING TIME TO FILE CLAIMS AND FOR HEARING THEREON.

Estate of Nellie Sullivan,  
State of Minnesota, County of Mower,  
In Probate Court.

In the Matter of the Estate of Nellie  
Sullivan, Decedent.

Letters of administration this day  
having been granted to Katherine Sul-  
livan, of Minneapolis, Minnesota:

It is Ordered, that the time within  
which all creditors of the above  
named decedent may present claims  
against her estate in this court, be,  
and the same hereby is, limited to  
six months from and after the date  
hereof; said time expiring the 1st day  
of July 1915. And it is further  
ordered that Tuesday, the 6th day of  
July, 1915, at 1 o'clock p. m., in  
the Probate Court Rooms at the  
Court House at the City of Austin, in  
said County, be, and the same hereby  
is, fixed and appointed as the time  
and place for hearing upon and the  
examination, adjustment and allow-  
ance of such claims as shall be pre-  
sented within the time aforesaid.

Let notice hereof be given by the  
publication of this order in the  
Mower County Transcript as pro-  
vided by law.

Dated December 31st, A. D., 1914.  
HENRY WEBER, JUN.,  
(Court Seal.) Judge of Probate.  
J. N. BARNES,  
Minneapolis, Minnesota,  
Attorneys for Administratrix,  
Jan 20-27 Feb 3

### ORDER LIMITING TIME TO FILE CLAIMS AND FOR HEARING THEREON.

Estate of Caroline Henderson,  
State of Minnesota, County of  
Mower, In Probate Court.

In the Matter of the Estate of  
Caroline Henderson, decedent.

Letters of administration with the  
will annexed this day having been  
granted to Clarence H. Henderson, of  
Freeborn County, Minnesota.

IT IS ORDERED, that the time  
within which all creditors of the  
above named decedent may present  
claims against her estate in this  
court, be, and the same hereby is,  
limited to three months from and after  
the date hereof; said time expiring  
the 4th day of April, 1915.

And it is further ordered, that  
Monday the 5th day of April  
1915, at 1 o'clock p. m., in the  
Probate Court Rooms at Court House at  
the City of Austin, in said County,  
be, and the same hereby is fixed and  
appointed as the time and place for  
hearing upon and the examination,  
adjustment and allowance of such  
claims as shall be presented within  
the time aforesaid.

Let notice hereof be given by the  
publication of this order in the  
Mower County Transcript as pro-  
vided by law.  
Dated January 4th, A. D., 1915.  
HENRY WEBER, JUN.,  
(Court Seal.) Judge of Probate,  
Dec 20 27 Jan 3

### FRED B. WOOD HONORED.

Adjutant General Fred B. Wood of  
the Minnesota national guard has been  
elected second vice president of the  
National Rifle association in session at  
Washington.

President Wilson's recent suggestion  
to congress that the United States  
should rely in time of war upon a  
citizenry trained to arms, was indorsed  
by the board of directors of the asso-  
ciation. Attention was called to the  
need of an opportunity by congress to  
replenish the supply of ammunition is-  
sued by the War department to the 434  
rifle clubs throughout the country.

### Brother Williams Gives Up.

"I done wore out three foots of  
graveyard rabbit in de hopes of good  
luck comin' my way," said Brother  
Williams, "an' I des 'bout come ter de  
conclusion dat de only way ter git dar  
is ter go ter work fer yo' livin'."—At-  
lanta Constitution.

### SUMMONS

In District Court, Tenth Judicial Dis-  
trict.

STATE OF MINNESOTA,  
County of Mower—ss.

R. W. Roberts, Plaintiff.

vs.  
Dennis Crandall, Chancy Leverich,  
David Oliver, D. Oliver, Henry C.  
Bolcom, H. C. Bolcom, Joseph  
Bolcom, Henry W. Lambertson, H.  
W. Lambertson, William Windem,  
William Windom, Thomas Wilson,  
D. M. V. Stuart, Roger C. Hatch,  
R. C. Hatch, William Wood, Leon-  
ard Standing, Thomas Simpson,  
Joshua L. Davidson, J. L. David-  
son, Herman R. Davidson, Her-  
man Davidson, Augustus B. David-  
son, Robert Crippin, William L.  
Easton, Harvey Easton, DeWitt C.  
West, H. Attilia Davidson, Martin  
B. Davidson, Andrew C. Smith, A.  
C. Smith, William Ashley Jones,  
W. A. Jones, J. H. Jacoby, Eliza-  
beth L. Snow, E. L. Snow, Solomon  
Snow, Samuel Plummer, M.  
Wheeler Sargent, H. H. Johnson,  
John W. French, William T. Man-  
deville, Charles H. Davidson, Mary  
A. Davidson, Mary Adella Mandev-  
ille, Mary A. Mandeville, E. S.  
Smith, William O. Snow, W. C.  
Shaw, Theo. E. Schleuder, W. C.  
Strouts, William F. Strouts, War-  
ren J. Strouts, and the unknown  
heirs of any deceased persons bear-  
ing said names; also all other per-  
sons and parties unknown claiming  
any right, title, estate, interest, or  
lien in the real estate described in  
the complaint herein. Defendants.

### SUMMONS

THE STATE OF MINNESOTA  
TO THE ABOVE NAMED DE-  
FENDANTS:

You and each of you are hereby  
summoned and required to answer  
the complaint of the plaintiff in the  
above entitled action, which com-  
plaint has been filed in the office of  
the Clerk of said District Court, at  
the City of Austin, in the County of  
Mower and State of Minnesota; and  
to serve a copy of your answer to said  
complaint on the subscribers at their  
office in the City of Austin, in the said  
County of Mower, within twenty days  
after service of this summons upon  
you, exclusive of the day of such ser-  
vice; 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 de-  
manded in the said complaint.

Dated at Austin, Minnesota this  
23rd day of December, 1914.

Catherwood & Nichol森,  
Plaintiff's Attorneys,  
Austin, Minnesota.

### NOTICE OF LIS PENDENS

In District Court, Tenth Judicial Dis-  
trict OF MINNESOTA,  
County of Mower—ss.

R. W. Roberts, Plaintiff.

vs.  
Dennis Crandall, Chancy Leverich,  
David Oliver, D. Oliver, Henry C.  
Bolcom, H. C. Bolcom, Joseph  
Bolcom, Henry W. Lambertson, H.  
W. Lambertson, William Windem,  
William Windom, Thomas Wilson,  
D. M. V. Stuart, Roger C. Hatch,  
R. C. Hatch, William Wood, Leon-  
ard Standing, Thomas Simpson,  
Joshua L. Davidson, J. L. David-  
son, Herman R. Davidson, Her-  
man Davidson, Augustus B. David-  
son, Robert Crippin, William L.  
Easton, Harvey Easton, DeWitt C.  
West, H. Attilia Davidson, Martin  
B. Davidson, Andrew C. Smith, A.  
C. Smith, William Ashley Jones,  
W. A. Jones, J. H. Jacoby, Eliza-  
beth L. Snow, E. L. Snow, Solomon  
Snow, Samuel Plummer, M.  
Wheeler Sargent, H. H. Johnson,  
John W. French, William T. Man-  
deville, Charles H. Davidson, Mary  
A. Davidson, Mary Adella Mandev-  
ille, Mary A. Mandeville, E. S.  
Smith, William O. Snow, W. C.  
Shaw, Theo. E. Schleuder, W. C.  
Strouts, William F. Strouts, War-  
ren J. Strouts, and the unknown  
heirs of any deceased persons bear-  
ing said names; also all other per-  
sons and parties unknown claiming  
any right, title, estate, interest, or  
lien in the real estate described in  
the complaint herein. Defendants.

Notice is hereby given, that an  
action has been commenced in this  
Court by the above named plaintiff,  
against the above named defendants,  
involving, affecting and bringing in  
question certain real property to wit:  
Lot One of Block Eight, of Bolcoms  
Addition to Austin, according to the  
recorded plat thereof, the object of  
which action is to obtain judgment  
that the plaintiff is the owner in fee  
simple of said premises and every  
part thereof, and that the defendants  
have no right, title, claim, lien or in-  
terest in or to said real estate or any  
part thereof.

Dated at Austin, Minnesota, this  
23rd day of December, 1914.

Catherwood & Nichol森,  
Plaintiff's Attorneys,  
Austin, Minnesota.

## AUSTIN LIBRARY COURSE

Jan. 25. The Killarney Girls and  
Rita Rich are seven rollicking girls  
who drive dull care away with their  
sparkling Irish folk lore songs, stories,  
attractive drills and folk dances. Just  
to hear Rita Rich in her child imper-  
sation or droll Irish stories is to have  
an enjoyable evening, but supported as  
she is by such an excellent company it  
is an entertainment par-excellence.

Feb. 19. Hon. John G. Woolley's  
name was daily in the papers a few  
years ago and every tongue was familiar  
with it, but business needs took him  
from the platform and into the law  
office for a term of years and it will  
be joyful news indeed to lovers of true  
oratory that he is back on the platform  
and under the Redpath management.  
There is no character like him in pub-  
lic life today. He is one of the most  
gifted men in epigrammatic expression  
in America.

March 18. Our Old Home Singers  
will fill the demand for a company that  
would sing the old songs of the people  
so full of the heart call that their mem-  
ory clings to us through the passing  
years. Songs that the rag-time of the  
day cannot entirely erase from our  
hearts. Songs that will live through  
all the years and come back into popu-  
larity because they deserve to live.  
Such songs as Sweet Genevieve, Ben  
Holt, When You and I Were Young,  
Margie, Come Back to Erin, Annie  
Laurie, etc.

Every member of Our Old Home  
Singers is an excellent singer and dur-  
ing the present season has won un-  
bounded success in the Kansas City  
territory of the Redpath office and this  
winter will bring back to their terri-  
tory the old songs of sweet memory.

Do You Know It?  
C. J. Myhre does the best and cheap-  
est shoe repair work in town. See him,  
223 E. Mill St. All work guaranteed.  
Look at the Gilt Boot Sign. 15c

Chicago, Great Western.  
Arrive from Fort Dodge, Mason City  
and Omaha—6:24 p. m.; 4:26 a. m.  
Arrive from St. Paul, Minneapolis, Chi-  
cago, Kansas City—12:12 p. m.;  
11:48 p. m.  
Leave for St. Paul, Minneapolis, Chi-  
cago, Kansas City—6:24 p. m.;  
4:28 a. m.  
Leave for Omaha, Mason City, Fort  
Dodge—12:12 p. m.; 11:48 p. m.  
Thru coach on trains between Austin  
and Minneapolis.

C. P. & St. P. R. R. Co.  
ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS  
Leave for—8:30 a. m.; 6:55 a. m.; 2:55 p. m.  
Arrive from—11:35 a. m.; 7:00 p. m.  
10:20 p. m.

LACROSSE.  
Leave for—11:12 a. m.; 6:55 p. m.  
Arrive from—12:20 p. m.; 3:20 p. m.  
CALMAR.  
Leave for—11:55 a. m.; 7:20 p. m.  
Arrive from—6:30 a. m.; 2:41 p. m.  
MASON CITY.  
Leave for—12:01 p. m.; 10:20 p. m.  
Arrive from—6:30 a. m.; 2:47 p. m.  
JACKSON.  
Leave for—6:50 a. m.; 3:30 p. m.  
Arrive from—11:00 a. m.; 6:25 p. m.

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