

**World's Coal Consumption.**  
The consumption of coal per head of population is lowest in Austria, where it is only one-sixth of a ton per annum, and highest in Great Britain, where each person averages three tons and three-tenths per year.

**Singular Wedding Present.**  
Miss Masters and Mr. Booth of Congleton, Eng., received a novel wedding present recently. The sisters of the bride presented them with a silver casket containing eight hundred three-penny bits.

**The U. S. Dept. of Agriculture** gives to Salzer's Oats its highest endorsement. Salzer's New National Oats yielded in 1904 from 150 to 300 bu. per acre in 30 different States, and you, Mr. Farmer, can beat this in 1905, if you will.

**Speltz or Emmer, above illustrated,** gives 90 bushels grain and four tons hay besides per acre. It's wonderful. Salzer's seeds are pedigree seeds, bred up through careful selection to big yields.

Salzer's Beardless Barley yielded	121 bu.
Salzer's Home Builder Corn	300 bu.
Speltz and Macaroni Wheat	80 bu.
Salzer's Victoria Rape	60,000 lbs.
Salzer's Teosinte Fodder	180,000 lbs.
Salzer's Billion Dollar Grass	50,000 lbs.
Salzer's Pedigree Potatoes	1,000 bu.

Now such yields pay and you can have them, Mr. Farmer, in 1905.

**SEND 10c IN STAMPS** and this notice to the JOHN A. Salzer Seed Co., La. Crosse, Wis., and you will get their big catalog and lots of farm seed samples free. [W. N. U.]

**Punishes Catholic Leg.**  
Mr. Campbell, the Irish solicitor-general, speaking upon delusions, told a story of a north of Ireland Protestant who was perfectly sane save on one point. This stanch Protestant harbored the delusion that one of his legs belonged to a Roman Catholic and therefore when he went to bed every night he used to leave the Catholic leg outside the blanket by way of punishment.

**Insist on Getting It.**  
Some grocers say they don't keep Defiance Starch because they have a stock in hand of 12-ounce brands, which they know cannot be sold to a customer who has once used the 16-ounce package. Defiance Starch for same money.

Some actors become tramps because they get hungry at times.

**TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY** Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box, 25c.

**SENTENCE SERMONS.**

A joy unshared is always short lived.

Making a life is greater than making a living.

There will be good will in all when God's will is over all.

You cannot touch men as long as you think of them as masses.

The man who suspects everybody is surely a suspicious character.

You can't expect a nickel's worth of religion to last you over Monday.

The man who sows nothing always reaps something a good deal worse.

They who really pray for the poor find themselves saying Amen at their door.

The flowers on the streets of heaven are the transplanted sorrows of earth.

It is easy to preach on the benefits of walking when you are in the band wagon.

There's something wrong about a man's piety when it provokes others to profanity.

When a man thinks he has a cinch on sin he is apt to find that the halter is on him.

Our biggest, blackest troubles are often only the locomotive drawing our richest treasure train.

It will take a lot of nerve for some Christians to stand up and look over their lives at last and hear the judge say: "Well done, good and faithful servant!"—Chicago Tribune.

**MIGHT HAVE SAVED IT**

A Lot of Trouble from Too Much Starchy Food.

A little boy of eight years whose parents did not feed him on the right kind of food, was always nervous and suffered from a weak condition of the stomach and bowels. Finally he was taken down with appendicitis and after the operation the doctor, knowing that his intestinal digestion was very weak, put him on Grape-Nuts twice a day.

He rapidly recovered and about two months thereafter, his father states, "He has grown to be strong, muscular, and sleeps soundly, weighs 62 pounds, and his whole system is in a fine condition of health." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

It is plain that if he had been put on Grape-Nuts at an earlier period in his life, and kept from the use of foods that he could not digest, he never would have had appendicitis. That disease is caused by undigested food decaying in the stomach and bowels, causing irritation and making for the growth of all kinds of microbes, setting up a diseased condition which is the active cause of appendicitis, and this is more marked with people who do not properly digest white bread.

Grape-Nuts is made of the selected parts of wheat and barley and by the peculiar processes of the cooking at the factory, all of the starch is turned into sugar ready for immediate digestion and the more perfect nourishment of all parts of the body, particularly the brain and nerve centers.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," found in each pkg.

# SQUIRE JOHN

A TALE OF THE CUBAN WAR

BY ST. GEORGE BATHURST

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**CHAPTER XIV.**

**A Mad Chase on a "Wild-Cat Engine."**

When they have gained the cab of the locomotive upon which General Toledo has seized for some important government business, Jack and Smithers draw a long breath of relief.

The future looks brighter in comparison with the blackness that so recently hung over it like a funeral pall. Jack glances over the pile of wood in the tender. Havana is in full view, and as the evening settles down over the Cuban capital many lights are springing into sight, making the picture, with the harbor beyond, and grim Morro Castle guarding its entrance, one that could have but few rivals.

They have rattled over a trestle or bridge, and now plunge among the hills back of the city.

The last light vanishes from view; for the present, at least, good-bye to Havana.

Around them the country is growing wilder. At first occasional houses may be seen, with gardens; then come what appear to be plantations, with mills for pressing the sugar cane.

And now darkness. How suddenly it seems to drop upon them, as though they plunge deeper and deeper into a canyon, when in reality such is not the case!

Already the driver has succeeded in urging his engine over the rails at a rate of speed that must have shocked the officers of the road, could they but see it.

Jack had early found a good hold, and hangs on grimly; ditto Smithers. The general occupies a seat beside the stoker, who is kept busy half the time tossing pine knots into the hungry maw of the fire box. As for Ah Sin, that worthy, after being hustled several times from one side of the cab to the other, feels a sensation akin to the dreadful mal-de-mer of his last voyage, and dropping flat, covers amidst the wood; nor does he care very much whether the pile topple over upon him or the fireman make an effort to utilize him as a convenient stick of timber, such is the desperate condition this nausea brings about. And the speed increases as the steam crawls up in the glass indicator.

All is well so far.

When they spin around a sharp curve it is all Jack can do to hold on. He even imagines the massive machine is about to topple over, and holds his very breath in awe. Smithers utters an expressive exclamation, and from Ah Sin comes a shriek.

But they keep the track, and go flying on with the speed of the hurricane.

As they dash along, Jack, who chances to be on that side nearest the Spanish officer, opens a conversation with him.

It is positively necessary that he shout aloud, such is the racket and confusion that accompany the flight of the Alhambra, as the veteran engine is called; but Jack thinks nothing of this when seeking information.

"What place was that?" he asks, as they flash past a small building that has the appearance of a station.

General Toledo tells the name, and at the same time vouchsafes the intelligence that it is about five miles off the city.

Then about one-quarter of the distance has been passed over. How much have they gained upon the other train?

The soldier seems quite jolly, as though he feels positive they will overtake the train ahead. Perhaps a shade of anxiety might creep over the nature of his dream did he but know all that these three travelers do. Jack, however, does not feel inclined to enlighten him, for since it seems that they may overtake the train in good time, he means to keep his word to Smithers as far as it is possible.

He is already figuring in his mind what his course may be later on, should they succeed in their chase.

What will General Toledo do?

Can it be possible he has had wind of the truth concerning the dynamite plot, and that his design is to prevent the threatened catastrophe?

That is not without the bounds of reason; and yet Jack hardly believes it to be the true nature of his mission.

More than likely he bears secret but important orders to the officer in

command of the soldiers regarding some move he is expected to make against the insurgents.

After all, what does it matter so long as their end is attained, and the girls saved?

So he contemplates ahead, believing that in this way time may be saved.

Fortune seems kind, for although their speed is increased and they fly around dangerous curves, nothing in the shape of disaster has as yet overtaken them.

The general has his watch in his hand, and as they flash by another station he looks at the time, the fire-door being open and the cab flooded with light.

"Six-thirty-nine," Jack hears him say.

That means nine minutes since they left Havana behind.

"How far is this station out?" he questions, anxious to know just the distance they have come.

"Between seven and a half and eight miles, senior," replies General Toledo, with a broad smile, as though the honor of the enterprise rests wholly upon his shoulders.

"Nearly eight miles in nine minutes! Why, it is almost incredible," he exclaims; while Smithers says, hollowly:

"Simply suicide, Senior Jack."

Evidently he has slight hopes of coming out of the adventure alive. No one asks the opinion of poor Ah Sin, who crouches there and beseeches his boss to tide him over this new emergency, so that he may burn many packages of sacred paper in the house of the gods as a penance.

It is a period of intense excitement. They are reasonably sure that the track is in fairly decent condition, since the special has just passed over it ahead of them. But for this it would be doubly dangerous to advance at such a speed, as a misplaced rail would send them into eternity, and there are thousands of men among the insurgents desperate enough to resort to such means in order to gain their end.

The country is growing more level now, and they will soon be able to see whether their furious pace has borne fruit.

Another station. Twelve miles out.

Jack has a chill at the thought that not more than ten or twelve more intervene before the scene of execution will be reached.

"Patience, senior; we turn a curve here, and issue upon a plateau. The next station is then in sight. I believe we will find our train at that point," says the general.

His words fall like music on the heart of Travers, for that usually hopeful individual has begun to despair lest they may, after all, be too late—the awful crash comes to tell them the vengeance of the insurgents has fallen.

Aroused with new hope, he leans out of the cab to look ahead, his heart beating in anxiety, his eyes keenly on the alert.

As long as he lives Jack can never forget the strain of the next thirty seconds. Why, it seems to him as though his very heart has ceased to perform its customary function.

Then they speed around the last curve. The hills are left behind, and the engine dashes out upon the plateau.

Every eye is on the watch, and from several throats ring out shouts that tell of victory.

The train is in sight. Even the wretched Ah Sin staggers to his feet, and feasts his eyes upon the sight.

"They are going ahead!" exclaims Smithers, as he discovers that the train is certainly in motion.

The experienced engine driver, as he gradually reduces their own mad pace, ventures to contradict this positive assertion.

"No, no—just pulling into the station, seniors," he affirms, eagerly.

"Then we have been hot on their heels."

"What else would you have when we go at such a fine pace? For Dios! seniors, I give you my word no one ever before went so fast upon the island of Cuba."

The engineer is proud of his work, and well he may be. It is at this time, when success seems assured, that the general remembers.

"Pardox, senior, but you promised to talk over certain matters. If I have been of benefit to you, perhaps you would not object to assisting a certain project which I shall bring to your favorable notice, for I could not think of accepting a dollar myself."

"General, I understand you. There is my card. Hunt me up when you return to Havana—I shall leave my address there—and I shall be well pleased to donate a thousand dollars to any project you may name."

"Senior, I thank you."

"Not at all, general. Besides this, which is a mere bagatelle, you have placed us under heavy obligations, which we will not forget. Now, you won't fail to hunt me up?"

"Cosita, I should say not, my dear senior," replies the Spaniard, shaking hands effusively.

But all the same, he never does.

By this time a few blasts from the whistle of the wild-cat engine have been answered from the motor that

draws the train, proving that those in charge understand there is a good reason why this trailer has been sent out after them.

As the old veteran runs up behind the last car and comes to a stop, those on board leap to the platform.

Smithers looks to Jack for a lead at this stage of the game, and the latter intends to shape his course a good deal upon the result of General Toledo's mission.

He sees the latter immediately met by several gaudily-attired officers. They gather in a knot to discuss certain important matters. If the plans of the rebels to dynamite the special are known, then, of course, that danger is a thing of the past; but if, on the other hand, it is some other business that has brought General Toledo in such hot haste over the rails, it may be necessary for our friends even yet to resort to heroic treatment in order to save the innocent girls.

They have slowly passed the last car.

It is of continental make, and divided into four compartments. Jack notes several facts even while his eyes are keenly on the alert for signs of the girl for whom he labors so hard.

One compartment only has light in it, and this he sees is the carriage occupied by Senior Roblado and his little party; for the curtains are only partly drawn, and as they pass, the head of

Then they sped around the last curve, the don is thrust out, while he asks what station it is.

Jack dares not trust himself to reply, for his poor Spanish might betray him. As it is, he half turns his head in another direction, though it comes doubly hard to do it, since at the moment his eager gaze has fallen upon the enchanting face of Jessie Cameron.

Fortunately a guard standing near catches the query, and believing it addressed to himself, makes answer.

Smithers has also noticed that the other compartments are dark. He even tries the door of one in his investigating way, and finds it locked.

"What do you suppose it means?" queries Jack, who has caught the action.

"There you have me, sir. Hardly possible there are passengers inside who have gone to sleep. I fancy people wouldn't take things so easy on a Cuban railroad just at present, where double danger hovers in the air. But I don't think we want to shut ourselves up in one of these coops. We would be powerless to do anything."

"Just so. We must be where we can work."

"Then I fancy the next car will be apt to suit us better."

(To be continued.)

**A Cruel Joke.**

The late Charles Parsons, the millionaire railroad man of New York, was noted for his kind heart and for his dislike of practical jokes. He one day said:

"I have loathed practical joking ever since my residence in New Orleans, some fifty years ago."

"I knew in New Orleans a young man of sensitive nature, who happened to be deaf. He hated his deafness. He tried to make believe that, really, he was not deaf at all. And this conduct, which was excusable enough, drew down upon him an amount of ridicule that was pitiable."

"I shall never forget the poor young man's look of pain on a day when he was the unconscious victim of a practical joker."

"The joker, walking with me, spied the deaf youth on the other side of the street, said, 'Now for some fun, and before I could intervene, catching the other's eye, he opened his mouth wide and worked it frantically, as though shouting at the top of his lungs.'

"The deaf man hurried over with a vexed, bothered look."

"You needn't shout so loud. Do you think I can't hear you?" he said.

**Mamma Was Shocked.**

"Mr. Huggins asked me to marry him last night," said the blushing damsel.

"And what did you say?" asked her mother.

"Why," replied the fair maid, "I told him to ask you."

"Ask me!" exclaimed the astonished parent. "Why, my dear, you surely wouldn't want your poor old mother to commit bigamy, would you?"

**Encouraged.**

"Do you think," she asked the dermatologist, "that you can make my nose beautiful?"

"Well, I may not be able to make it beautiful, but I couldn't help improving it some, even if I were to hit it with a mallet."

**MUST BE ACTION.**

**President Again Confers With Members of Congress.**

WASHINGTON—President Roosevelt continued his conferences with members of congress on the subject of tariff revision and of legislation providing for an increase of the interstate commerce commission. One statement, which stands out almost with the pre-eminence of an official announcement, is that, unless congress at the present session shall enact legislation looking to a regulation of railroad freight rates, an extraordinary session of the Fifty-ninth congress will be called by the president to deal with that problem.

It can be said that the president regards the interstate commerce question as the paramount issue now before the American people.

At the conference last Saturday he informed those whom he had summoned into consultation that, in his judgment, the question of railroad freight rates was far more important than that of the tariff and that, while he desired a readjustment of the existing customs duties, he would not expect any radical differences in the republican party on that question. He said definitely that he would call an extraordinary session of congress to consider interstate legislation unless definite action was taken by congress on the subject at the present. At that session he hoped tariff revision to the extent he had indicated might be accomplished, but he made it perfectly clear that, in his mind, the overshadowing issue was that of railroad freight rates.

In a talk with Speaker Cannon who is recognized as being opposed at this time to any revision of the tariff, the president reiterated his statement made at Saturday's conference that, while he desired action on the question, he was willing to abide by the judgment of the republican leaders in congress, as he regarded the tariff matter as one which the chosen representatives of the American people should determine.

He indicated, in so many words, that, while fifty years hence practically nobody would be able to say whether the tariff duties on any given article at this time were 50 per cent ad valorem or 5 per cent ad valorem, and nobody would care anything about that, what the duties were, the interstate commerce question involved a principle dear to every right thinking and right minded American, precisely as the whole matter of dealing with corporations involves a principle, and he would fight for that principle with all the power that in him lies.

The president corroborated the statement attributed to him that the tariff question was one merely of expediency, which would be solved without friction between him and the congress. Any serious differences, he is known to have said, between him and the congress on the tariff revision matter are quite impossible.

**MAY ATTACK ROJESTVENSKY**

**Japanese Fleet is Off Chagos Archipelago.**

LONDON—Japanese correspondents of the Morning Post consider it is not incredible that Japanese men-of-war have reached Diego Garcia (Chagos archipelago), and point out that although Admiral Togo is at Tokio, other admirals are not idle. Vice Admiral Uriu, it is stated, has been cruising in the vicinity of the equator for some time past. The number of vessels he has is kept secret, but doubtless he is ready to do battle with the Russian Baltic squadron whenever it appears east of the 17th meridian.

Vice Admiral Kamimura's whereabouts is somewhat of a mystery, the correspondent says, but possibly he is in the China sea, within easy distance of either the Malacca or Sunda straits, but, anyway, they declare, if Admiral Rojestvensky purposes to spend the ensuing weeks in cruising in the vicinities of Madagascar it is not improbable a torpedo fleet.

**SPENDS DAY ON SWAYNE.**

**House Discusses Charges Against the Florida Judge.**

WASHINGTON—The house of representatives on Thursday devoted its entire session to discussions of the impeachment charges against Judge Charles Swayne of the northern district of Florida. A dramatic incident occurred when Mr. Littlefield of Maine called on Mr. Lamar of Florida, who filed the charges against the judge, to admit or repudiate an alleged interview which the former claimed tended to incite the people to commit an act of violence against Judge Swayne.

Mr. Lamar admitted giving an interview, but emphatically denied any suggestion from him that could be construed into advising assassination or murder. He said that although Judge Swayne was known to be the most lawless man in Florida, he had remained secure from bodily harm.

**Chance for Alaska Bill.**

WASHINGTON—Senator Dietrich, in speaking of the bill which he introduced providing for a government board for Alaska to be constituted of seven persons, three to be appointed by the president and three by election by the people, together with the governor of Alaska, who shall be ex-officio president of the board, said that he expected a favorable report on the bill. It had the hearty support of Senator Beveridge, chairman of the territories committee, and other prominent men.



**LASTING RELIEF.**  
J. W. Walls, Superintendent of Streets of Lebanon, Ky., says:

"My nightly rest was broken, owing to irregularities of the kidneys. I suffered intensely from severe pains in the small of my back and through the kidneys and was annoyed by painful passages of abnormal secretions. Doctors failed to relieve me. I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and I experienced quick and lasting relief. Doan's Kidney Pills will prove a blessing to all sufferers from kidney disorders who will give them a fair trial."

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., proprietors. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

**WITH THE SAGES.**

Dare to be true; nothing can need a lie; a fault which needs it most grows two thereby.—Herbert.

The charities that soothe and heal and bless are scattered at the feet of man like flowers.—Wordsworth.

Love is never lost. If not reciprocated it will flow back and soften and purify the heart.—Washington Irving.

It is as easy to call back a stone thrown from the hand as to call back the word that is spoken.—Meadander.

Good resolutions seldom fall of producing some good in the world from which they spring.—Charles Dickens.

The greatest successes the world has ever beheld have been at one time the greatest improbabilities.—George MacDonald.

It is only a poor sort of happiness that could ever come by caring very much about our narrow pleasures.—George Eliot.

When we are alone we have our thoughts to watch; in our family our tempers, and in society our tongues.—Hannah More.

If we could read the secret history of our enemies we should find in each man's life sorrow and suffering enough to disarm all hostility.—Longfellow.

**CAUSE AND CURE OF RHEUMATISM.**

Shewn by numerous cures made by Dodd's Kidney Pills. They cure the Kidneys and the Rheumatism cures itself.—Remarkable case of Maggie E. Deckert.

Eagle River, Wis., Jan. 14.—(Special)—That rheumatism is caused by disordered kidneys is proved by the cures Dodd's Kidney Pills are making in every state in the Union. They cure the Kidneys and the Rheumatism cures itself. A cure that has caused deep interest in this neighborhood is that of Maggie E. Deckert. In speaking of it she says:

"I had kidney trouble and rheumatism and was so lame I could not walk. I could not sleep for I ached all over. I was in a terrible state and firmly believe that if I had not used Dodd's Kidney Pills I would be dead. I took nine boxes of them and they have done me more good than all the other medicines I ever took. Now my aches are all gone, I can eat and sleep and I am feeling good. I want all the world to know that Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me."

**Russian State Scepter.**

The Russian state scepter is of solid gold, three feet long, and contains among its ornaments 260 rubles and fifteen emeralds.

**DISFIGURING ULCER**

People Looked at Her in Amazement.—Pronounced incurable—Face Now Clear as Ever—Thanks God for Cuticura.

Mrs. P. Hackett, of 400 Van Puren St., Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I wish to give thanks for the marvelous cure of my mother by Cuticura. She had a severe ulcer, which physicians had pronounced incurable. It was a terrible disfigurement, and people would stand in amazement and look after her. After there was no hope from doctors she began using Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, and now, thank God, she is completely cured, and her face is as smooth and clear as ever."

We hardly find any persons of good sense save those who agree with us.—La Rochefoucauld.

**How's This?**

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out all obligations made by him.

WALLACE, KIRBY & HAYES, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 25 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Men who have little business are great talkers; the more one thinks, the less one speaks.—Montesquieu.

The brave man carves out his fortune and every man is the son of his own works.—Miguel Cervantes.

Little minds are tamed and subdued by misfortune; but great minds rise above it.—Washington Irving.

For one man who can stand prosperity there are a hundred who will stand adversity.—Carlyle.

Those who have a heart to do good never need complain for lack of opportunity.—M. Henry.