

## CHASED BY WOLVES.

Before any railroad had been built along the upper Mississippi all traffic in the summer was by steamboat, which carried also the mail. In the winter everything was carried by stage. There was a line of mail stages between St. Paul and Prairie du Chien—or the southern terminus may have been La Crosse at the time of which I write. These stages followed the river—how much of the distance on the ice I can not say, but in my neighborhood, where the river expanded and became Lake Pepin, the route was all on the ice. Leading down to the lake, on both the Minnesota and Wisconsin sides, are many ravines or coulees, worn by the water courses and wooded. Even now there is much wild land among the bluffs.

It was in the latter part of January years ago that I found myself at Hawk's Landing, on the Minnesota side of the river just below the foot of the lake, whither I had gone with an uncle. He found that his business would detain him longer than he expected and he decided to send me back alone on the stage. It should have left the landing at 1 o'clock, but it was delayed somewhere down the river and did not arrive till nearly 3. It was a full afternoon's drive to Lake City, but the driver said he had a good team and promised to get through on time, notwithstanding the late start. He was a rough and dissipated man, but he had the reputation of always keeping sober till after the day's trip had been completed. But the delay may have upset him, and I think he began drinking before we started, although no one then noticed it. He certainly had provided himself with a large bottle of liquor, as I soon had occasion to know. I suppose I could not have been more than 12 or 13 years old, although a life in a new country and on a farm had given me ability to take care of myself beyond my years.

When we departed from the War Eagle House on the levee and swung up the road under the shadow of Wabasha Bluff, with the horses at a gallop, I felt a sort of admiration for the



THREW OUT THE TRUNKS.

driver, notwithstanding his roughness. We slackened somewhat when we got beyond the line of houses along the single street and soon rounded the bluff and kept along the edge of a bank above the frozen river.

We soon came to the lake and turned down Fond du Lac Point, and out upon the ice, where the road was marked by little cedars. I found cause to be alarmed at the state of the weather. The wind had freshened a great deal and the snow was drifting rapidly. It was not sufficient to shut out from our sight the row of evergreens, and we could see even the bluffs at either side of the lake; but the fine snow was sifting along over the crust like streaming hair and rapidly filling the track. This made our progress slow, but the condition of the driver was soon a greater hindrance. He drove either with the horses on a run or a slow walk, although they walked more than they ran.

We were not yet half way when the sun was only a little above the Minnesota bluffs, with big orange sun dogs standing up each side of it. Just as it disappeared below the bluffs the driver slid out of the seat into a drunken sleep in the bottom of the sleigh. I climbed over into the front seat and took the reins myself.

"You seem to know how to drive; do you think we can get there tonight?" asked the other passenger. "I can drive four horses," I answered, very proudly. "We can get through. I guess, if it doesn't storm so that we can't follow the trees."

I had for some time been looking anxiously for the lights of the town, although there was no hope of seeing them yet, when my attention was attracted by a dark object on the snow far to the right toward the Wisconsin shore.

The man saw it and said: "What's coming over there—some other team?" "They wouldn't be going so fast," I answered, picking up the whip from the bottom of the sleigh. The shadow was now directly to the right.

"It's some sort of animal," went on the man. He paused for a moment and added: "They look like big dogs."

At that moment there came a cry I had so often heard at home, only much deeper, harsher and louder.

"They're wolves," I said, and I cracked the whip at the horses, although that was hardly necessary, as they heard the savage howl as well as we did and knew it meant danger.

The second time I looked back I saw that the pack was much nearer. I could make out the leaders and see that there must be twenty or thirty of the animals, all told. My fellow passenger was clinging to the seat and trying to me to drive faster, although the horses were fairly running away,

and I had practically no control over them one way or the other. "Can't you throw out the trunk and back seat?" I shouted to him.

I heard the man throwing out the small sacks and the buffalo robes. The robes seemed to delay the wolves longer than anything else. They stopped and tore them to shreds. We got a quarter mile start. All of this time the drunken driver was sleeping like a log in the bottom of the sleigh.

The horses were becoming exhausted and I could feel that they were going slower. I now urged them on with whip and voice, but it seemed to make no difference. The howling behind us began to come plainer; the wolves had left the robes and were again gaining on us. Right ahead I could see a high ridge in the ice where it had cracked and shoved up. A notch had been cut in it just wide enough for a sleigh to pass through. I held the reins steady and tried to slow up a little, in the hope of steering safely through the narrow crack. As we came upon it I saw a dark streak between the rough cones at either side; the crack had opened two or three feet during the day and new ice had formed. We struck the opening in the ridge squarely; the high horse reared up and jumped over the new ice, but the other stepped on it and broke through with one forward leg. He fell, but the other horse dragged him and the sleigh beyond the crack, where we stopped all in a heap.

I jumped over the dashboard and fell in the snow beside the horse. He was struggling to rise, but I guessed what had happened and threw my body across his neck and felt of his leg. It was crushed and broken. I got out my knife, cut the breast strap which held the neckyoke, and called to the man to unhook the traces, which he managed to do at last.

The wounded horse was again struggling to rise and had sprawled himself out of the way. I shouted at the other horse; he started with a bound and the man and I threw ourselves into the sleigh, half knocking out our brains as our heads struck together. We looked back and saw the whole hungry pack fall upon the abandoned horse and bear him down just as the poor animal had succeeded in getting upon his three sound legs.

The horse that was still attached to the sleigh plunged on bravely for some distance, with the sleigh tongue almost plowing in the snow, but he soon tired out and dragged himself along in a startled way. But it made no difference, as the wolves never pursued us again.

We got out and walked beside the sleigh to keep warm, and, as the crack was only two miles from town, it was not long before we reached our destination. A party of men went back to get a shot at the wolves, but their hunger being satisfied on the fallen horse, they made off before the hunters could reach them. The next morning the passenger took the down stage back to civilization, vowing that he had had enough of the northwest. The drunken driver was promptly discharged by the stage company.—Youth's Companion.

### Always the Same.

Somebody has unearthed a book written by Bartholomew Anglicus, about 1260, of which one of the most amusing chapters is on the children of his day.

They dread no perils more than beating with a rod (he writes), and they love an apple more than gold, and make more sorrow and woe for the loss of an apple than for the loss of a heritage.

They desire all that they see, and ray and ask with voice and with hand. They keep no counsel, but they tell all that they hear and see. Suddenly they laugh, and suddenly they weep. Always they cry and jangle; that is, unless they be still while they sleep.

When they be washed, anon they make themselves unclean again. When their mother washeth and combeth them, they kick and sprawl, and put with feet and hands, and withstand with all their might.

All of which makes it appear that those 1260 youngsters were the same then as now.

### Why She Refused the Room.

A German lady, arriving for the first time in England, drove to a first-class London hotel, asked for a room, and was shown into a very small, scantily furnished one. She said, in a determined manner, and in very broken English: "I will not have this room."

"No, ma'am," said the porter, and brought in the first box. "Man!" repeated the lady, emphatically, "I will not have this room!" "No, ma'am," said the porter, and brought in the second box. The lady thought her faulty grammatical construction was the reason for the porter's continued obstinacy, and repeated, with a stern distinctness: "Man, I will this room not have." "No, ma'am," said the porter and brought in the third box, whereupon the lady left the room indignantly, but the porter drew her hurriedly back across the threshold, pulled a rope, and, to her intense astonishment, the lift went up.—Tit-Bits.

### His Principle.

"Are you in favor of an open-door policy?" "Well," said Aguinaldo, "I suppose the door will have to be opened, but I want it understood right now that I propose to be there taking tickets."

### A Proud Record.

She—Have you ever climbed an Alp? He—No; but I went up to my office in the twenty-seventh story one day when the elevators were out of order.

Houghton, Mifflin & Company, of Boston, Mass., the publishers of the Atlantic Monthly, announce a special rate to new publishers of fifty cents for a trial subscription to the Atlantic Monthly for three issues.

The Atlantic never was stronger or better than it is today, and this offer affords an excellent opportunity for new readers to become acquainted with the magazine.

The rehabilitation of the Baltimore and Ohio South Western Railway will begin as soon as the frost is out of the ground in the spring. Just before the line went into the hands of Receivers Harmon and Robinson a large quantity of material was purchased. This will be immediately delivered and used to the best advantage. Forty thousand tons of 85-pound steel rails have been purchased, and enough will be on hand on March 1st to enable the Receivers to begin laying it at five different points on the line. Each mile of track will be carefully rehabilitated and placed in first-class condition. It will take 101,000 pairs of continuous rail joints for the forty thousand tons of rail. The two thousand standard box cars and five hundred steel coal cars recently ordered will be delivered in March. Additional motive power, in the shape of forty compound freight engines weighing 156,000 pounds, and five ten-wheel compound passenger engines, weighing 135,000 pounds, is now being built by the Baldwin Locomotive Works. It is expected that by the time the property is reorganized and becomes the southwestern division of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad that it will be in a physical condition fully equal to the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

The Spanish war series in the Century is proving a great success, and has very considerably increased the circulation of the magazine. In the February number General Shafter will tell the story of the Santiago campaign, and Lieut. Hobson will follow his account of the sinking of the Merimac with a narrative of his imprisonment in Morro Castle.

### Health for Ten Cents.

Cascarets make bowels and kidneys act naturally, destroy microbes, cure headache, biliousness and constipation. All druggists.

Filling the church is a more common sin than the filling the congregation.

The latest contribution to the list of queer typographical errors comes from a West Virginia town where Moxart's "Tweighth Mass" was to be performed at a church entertainment. The able compositor who set up the programme announced it as the "Tweighth Massachusetts."

One of the most respected citizens of Langtry, Tex., is Squire Bean, who, in early days was justice of the peace, sheriff and saloonkeeper. His custom was to try cases while sitting on the end of the bar. The sign outside the door read: "J. Bean, Cool Beer and Justice."

Presence of mind is undoubtedly a good thing in the hour of danger, but absence of body is a great deal better.

Orders received for Richard's Magic Catarrh Cure for month of January, 1899:

From Kansas	1,826
Colorado	1,628
Nebraska	1,901
Missouri	1,730
Iowa	1,283
Illinois	672
Wyoming	347
Idaho	229
Utah	263
Texas	354
16 other States	1,528
Total for month	11,132
Total orders received for year 1898,	93,280

Richard's Magic Catarrh Cure has been examined by the medical staff of the American Journal of Health, published in New York city, and by them pronounced the most effective remedy on the market. It is not for sale by druggists. Sold only by the manufacturers, C. H. Richard Co., Omaha, Neb. They have reduced the price from \$5.00 to \$3.00, including their special Atomizer, and two bottles of medicine—a full treatment. Write to them today. They are reliable.

It's pretty tough when the "roll of honor" consists of butterless dry bread.

Am delighted with DR. SETH ARNOLD'S COUGH KILLER; it cures every time. Rev. J. S. Cornish, Waynesville, Ill. Sec. a bottle.

Light thoughts are often heavy enough to drag men down.

## HEALTHY MATERNITY.

Two Grateful Women Tell of the Help They Have Received From Mrs. Pinkham.

The climax of life force in woman is capable motherhood.

The first requisite for a good mother is good health.

Health of body means health of the generative organs.

Read what Mrs. G. A. NONTAMAKER, Bluffton, Ohio, says about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and how well it prepared her for maternity:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I must say a word in praise of your Vegetable Compound. I used three bottles of it when I was pregnant, and labor was not nearly as long as it was with my other babies; and my baby is so healthy to what the others were. I think every woman should use your Compound when pregnant, it will save them so much suffering and misery. I cannot say enough in praise of it. If ever I need medicine again, I shall use your Compound." "The most successful tonic known to medicine for women approaching maternity is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is a safeguard for every woman who uses it, and the fullest benefit comes from its use with Mrs. Pinkham's advice freely offered to all women. Her address is Lynn, Mass.

Here is a convincing statement, bearing directly on this subject, from Mrs. E. BISHOP, of 1848 Pacific St., Brooklyn, N. Y.:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I am a great believer in your Compound. I was almost despairing of ever again being well, as I was a great sufferer, and had been for years. I suffered from womb trouble, and had terrible blind fits. After writing to you I tried your Compound. The result was astonishing. I have used it and advocated it ever since. In childbirth it is a perfect boon. I have often said that I should like to have its merits thrown on the sky with a search-light, so that all women would read, and be convinced that there is a remedy for their sufferings."

A Million Women have been Benefited by Mrs. Pinkham's Advice and Medicine

## WE WILL BUY IT FOR YOU.

To accommodate out-of-town customers, we have established a fully equipped purchasing agency. Our buyers are all experts in their different lines, and are fully able to serve your interests.

We will purchase any kind of goods at wholesale or retail stores in Omaha at lowest prices. Selections carefully made, goods according to order, and shipped same day order is received. If you see it advertised in Omaha papers, send to us for it. Will accept and dispose of all kinds of consigned goods. Highest market price secured.

### PROMPT AND SATISFACTORY SERVICE GUARANTEED.

We act for you, save you time and expense. You send us the order and the money; we buy for you just the same as though you were here in person, and charge nothing for our services. The large volume of cash business we do gives us a discount in buying which small buyers cannot secure, and from this we make our profit. We will gladly answer inquiries, and send catalogue or samples. Enclose stamps to pay postage.

When you come to Omaha to trade, call at our office and we will furnish you a reliable guide to the city without expense. We refer by permission to the Union National Bank and W. A. Paxton.

OMAHA PURCHASING COMPANY, 5th Floor, Paxton Block.

"A HAND SAW IS A GOOD THING, BUT NOT TO SHAVE WITH."

## SAPOLIO

IS THE PROPER THING FOR HOUSE-CLEANING.

**To Cure a Cold in One Day**

TAKE

**LAXATIVE BROMO-QUININE TABLETS**

This Signature is on every box of Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Accept no substitute represented to be "just as good".

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS IN THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA

The BEST REMEDY for GRIP!

Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. PRICE 25 CENTS.

## It Hangs On

If it was only health, we might let it cling. But it is a cough. One cold no sooner passes off before another comes. But it's the same old cough all the time. And it's the same old story, too. There is first the cold, then the cough, then pneumonia or consumption with the long sickness, and life trembling in the balance.

## Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

loosens the grasp of your cough. The congestion of the throat and lungs is removed; all inflammation is subdued; the parts are put perfectly at rest and the cough drops away. It has no diseased tissues on which to hang.

## Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plaster

draws out inflammation of the lungs.

Advice Free. Remember we have a Medical Department. If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice you can possibly obtain, write the doctor freely. You will receive a promptly without cost. Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

W.N.U. OMAHA. No. 7-1899

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

## ASK everybody you know to save their tin tags for you

The Tin Tags taken from Horseshoe, "J. T.," Cross Bow, Good Luck—and Drummond Natural Leaf—will pay for any one or all of this list of desirable and useful things—and you have your good chewing tobacco besides.

Every man, woman and child in America can find something on this list that they would like to have and can have—FREE!

Write your name and address plainly and send every tag you can get to us—mentioning the number of the present you want. Any assortment of the different kinds of tags mentioned above will be accepted as follows:

1 Match Box, quaint design, imported from Japan.....	25	19 Alarm Clock, nickel, warranted.....	200
2 Knife, one blade, good steel.....	25	20 Carvers, buckhorn handle, good steel.....	200
3 Scissors, 4 1/2-inch, good steel.....	25	21 Six Rogers' Teaspoons, best qual. steel.....	225
4 Child's Set, Knife, Fork and Spoon.....	25	22 Knives and Forks, six each, buckhorn handles.....	250
5 Salt and Pepper, one each, quadruple plate on white metal.....	50	23 Clock, 8-day, Calendar, Thermometer, Barometer.....	500
6 Razor, hollow ground, fine English steel.....	50	24 Stove, Wilson Heater, size No. 30 or No. 40.....	500
7 Butter Knife, triple plate, best qual. Sugar Shell, triple plate, best quality.....	50	25 Tool Set, not playthings, but real tools.....	650
8 Stamp Box, sterling silver.....	70	26 Toilet Set, decorated porcelain, very handsome.....	600
9 Knife, "Keen Kutter," two blades.....	75	27 Watch, solid silver, full jeweled.....	1000
10 Butcher Knife, "Keen Kutter," 8-inch blade.....	75	28 Sewing Machine, first class, with all attachments.....	1500
11 Shears, "Keen Kutter," 8-inch, nickel.....	75	29 Revolver, Colt's, best quality.....	1500
12 Nut Set, Cracker and Pick, silver.....	80	30 Rifle, Winchester, 16-shot, 22-cal.....	1500
13 Nail File, sterling silver, amethyst set, 6-inch.....	100	31 Shot Gun, double barrel, hammerless, stub thigh.....	2000
14 Tooth Brush, sterling silver, amethyst set, 6-inch.....	100	32 Gun (Waltham), rosewood, in laid with mother-of-pearl.....	2000
15 Paper Cutter, sterling silver, amethyst set, 7-inch.....	100	33 Bicycle, standard make, ladies' or gent's.....	2500
16 Base Ball, "Association," best qual. 100.....	100	BOOKS—30 choice selections—same as last year's list, 40 tags each.	
17 Watch, stem wind and set, guaranteed good time keeper.....	200		

This offer expires November 30, 1899.

Address all your Tags and the correspondence about them to DRUMMOND BRANCH, St. Louis, Mo.

FREE ADVICE by our Physician and a FREE SAMPLE of our medicine sent a 66-page Free Book treating all diseases with 50 excellent recipes are some of the reasons why you should write us.

## Dr. Kay's Renovator

Cures the very worst cases of Dyspepsia, Constipation, Headache, Liver and Kidney disease. Send for prospect. We guarantee it. Write us about all of your symptoms. Dr. Kay's Renovator is sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price, 25 cents and \$1.00.

Address Dr. E. J. KAY MEDICAL CO., (Western Office) Omaha, Neb.