

THE STRAIN OF WORK.

Best of Backs Give Out Under the Burden of Daily Toil.

Lieut. George G. Warren, of No. 3 Chemical, Washington, D. C., says: "It's an honest fact that Doan's Kidney Pills did me a great lot of good, and if it were not true I would not recommend them. It was the strain of lifting that brought on kidney trouble and weakened my back, but since using Doan's Kidney Pills I have

lifted six hundred pounds and felt no bad effects. I have not felt the trouble come back since, although I had suffered for five or six years, and other remedies had not helped me at all."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Millburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

The moment we feel angry in controversy we have already ceased striving for truth, and begun striving for ourselves.—Carlyle.

How's This?

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

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly entitled to all the credit given him and sincerely able to carry out all obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINSAN & MARVIN,
Toledo, Ohio.

Hahnemann's Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Send an envelope addressed to "Take Hahnemann's Family Pill" for consultation.

The Marriage Partnership.

Marriage is a partnership, and as one partner in a business house is not grateful to the other partner for paying him his portion, so a wife should not be expected to be grateful to her husband. And if she has a right to her money she has a right to her own life, which is the gift of God.—Everybody's Magazine.

Brunettes Before Blondes.

"The majority of city men choose a dark girl as typewriter in preference to a fair one," said the manager of a typist employment bureau. "They apparently think the brunettes more energetic and business-like."

Millions in Melons.

Thirty million dollars have been paid by the East to Colorado melon growers in the Arkansas valley district since the discovery of the famous Rocky Ford cantaloupes.

Golf Good Woman's Game.

Golf is an excellent game for women, as the maximum of pleasure and exercise is to be obtained with the minimum of labor.

Lesson For Women.

Jersey Shore, Pa., Sept. 26 (Special) — "Dodd's Kidney Pills have done worlds of good for me." That's what Mrs. C. B. Earnest of this place has to say of the Great American Kidney Remedy.

"I was laid up sick," Mrs. Earnest continues, "and had not been out of bed for five weeks. Then I began to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and now I am so I can work and go to town without suffering any. I would not be without Dodd's Kidney Pills. I have good reason to praise them everywhere."

Women who suffer should learn a lesson from this, and that lesson is, "cure the kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills and your suffering will cease." Woman's health depends almost entirely on her kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills have never yet failed to make healthy kidneys.

European Forests.

The percentage of the wooded areas of European countries, as compared with their total areas, is as follows: Finland, 51.2; Sweden, 49.3; Russia, 40.4; Austria, 32.6; Luxembourg, 29.1; Hungary, 27.7; Germany, 26.1; Servia, 24.9; Turkey, 23.4; Norway, 22; Roumania and Switzerland, 21.4 each; Bulgaria, 20.8. The other European countries have less than 20 per cent of woodland. England has the smallest wooded area, 3.6 per cent.

World's Fair Visitors.

Persons attending the great Exposition at St. Louis should secure a room close to the Fair and in a safe brick building. Hotel Elyria is all the above, and is a first-class modern hotel, within four minutes' walk of Convention and Administration entrance. Rooms \$1.00 per day and up. Meals at reasonable prices. From Union Station, go to Olive street, take Delmar Garden car, going West to 99th. Our boys meet all cars.

Wouldn't That Petrify You!

At Knaresborough castle in Yorkshire, in a dropping well, in which, if pieces of wood, sprigs of trees or flowers are dropped, they are petrified, or turned to stone. It would doubtless serve a human being in the same way, only nobody appears willing to try the experiment.

Monument to Lithographers.

The town of Eothenhoffen, Bavaria, noted for its quarries of lithographic stones, has decided to erect a monument to Senefelder, the inventor of lithography.

An officer sent to investigate the affairs of a government farm in the Transvaal, near Poterstroom, found an expert at \$4,000 a year, an assistant at \$2,000 and another at \$1,500 in charge of 200 chickens. Similar management had resulted in a loss, to date, of \$1,500,000.

It is suggested that perhaps one reason why martial law is so often proclaimed in the South American republics is that it suspends the payment of debts.

DARKEST RUSSIA

BY H. GRATTAN DONNELLY.

Copyright, 1890, by Street & Smith. All rights reserved.

CHAPTER XVI—Continued.

The wolves were closing in upon him.

They were on all sides, a famished, howling pack of devils, their white fangs and fiery eyes showing with horrible distinctness as they sprang at him.

The rifle, swung with all his strength from left to right, and from right to left, cleared a path for him and no sooner did one of the brutes fall than a score of its fellows literally tore it in pieces.

Alexis was becoming exhausted.

It was too much for him in his weakened state.

One of the wolves, one larger than the rest, made a bound for his throat, but before it reached him sank in death agony with a bullet in its brain.

At the same moment, by the overturned sleigh, Alexis caught sight of the object of his heroic quest.

It was a woman!

With white face she stood there, revolver in hand, her back protected by the sleigh. Shot after shot rang out, and as each time, with unerring aim, the bullet lodged in the body of a wolf, she gained a moment's respite from the cowardly brutes.

But what had brought Cobb and the baroness—for they felt sure it was the baroness, Cobb having spoken of his wife—to that out-of-the-way place? That was the puzzler, and it was to account for that fact that both Alexis and Ivan taxed their imagination.

While they are in suspense we will enlighten our readers.

General Cobb, after his marriage to the baroness, found himself in a position where he could afford to give up all the business interests that formerly occupied his time. From the moment Alexis had left St. Petersburg he had but one object in view—that was to rescue his friend from the horrors of Siberian exile, and if possible restore him to the position from which a chain of adverse circumstances had so cruelly deposed him.

Then it was that the helpless woman uttered the wild shriek of agony that had reached the ears of her rescuer—had reached even to the courier in the etape.

Alexis sprang forward. He found that the arm was a magazine rifle, and with a prayer of thankfulness he opened fire. Shot after shot, a perfect fusilade followed, and half a dozen of the brutes were lying bleeding in the snow.

Another moment and he had reached the woman. His face was covered with blood, his arms were torn, but he clasped her by a strong effort and began the retreat to a place of safety.

Repulsed by the shots, the wolves had given way for a time, and then made a simultaneous rush to feast on the carcasses of those slain by Alexis.

But the feast did not last long.

Maddened more than ever by the taste of blood, they sprang after Alexis and his now unconscious burden.

"He has saved him!" shouted the courier at the moment, as he caught sight of Alexis, and then as he looked again he exclaimed: "My God, it is a woman! Men, men! to the rescue!"

The soldiers waited no longer. The fact that a woman was in danger seemed to awaken all that was manly in their natures and they rushed to the rescue.

Another moment and it would have been too late.

A volley met the first of the ferocious, maddened brutes. The pack halted for a moment, and gave a long howl of rage. Another volley checked

the blow.

"We must wait until the courier departs. His presence—"

Karischeff stopped suddenly.

The door leading to the sleeping apartments opened and the courier entered the room.

Producing his notebook, the courier in imperious tone demanded:

"What is the name of that brave fellow who saved the woman from the wolves?"

"I do not know it," replied Karischeff.

"Then consult your lists and find out," was the sharp rejoinder.

Nicholas saw that his father was again getting on dangerous ground.

He determined to come to his assistance.

"I know the name," he said, looking meaningfully at his father, "the name is Alexis—"

"Alexis Petroffsky," said Katherine.

"I asked it from the brave fellow before I bound his wound and gave him some medicine."

"Where is he now?" asked the courier.

"He is—" began Nicholas.

"Asleep—soundly sleeping," said Katherine; "he begged me not to disturb him until morning."

(To be continued.)

Nicholas, "you have made a dangerous enemy of the courier, and the slightest mistake may prove our ruin. Try to conciliate him—anything, so there can be no pretext for his going to extremes. Think what would be the consequences if he should make a report to the czar."

Karischeff said nothing. He knew he had committed a grievous mistake in defying the courier and he felt ill at ease. The presence of Cobb and the baroness, too, was an additional source of danger. What if Cobb should discover the presence of Alexis? That he had not done so already was little short of a miracle. But if he should discover him and appeal to the courier for Alexis—especially after Alexis himself had won the heart of the courier—there was no question as to the result. Certainly the courier would never leave Alexis and Ivan in his power.



"HE NAME IS ILDA BALOSKI."

The object now was to blind the courier if possible, to keep Cobb from the knowledge of the presence of Alexis, and to have matters remain in statu quo until the courier and the hated American should depart.

Katherine entered the room. She had discovered the identity of Cobb and the baroness.

"Those people here," she said, "threaten danger. We must be on guard all the time. A chance word may betray us into trouble that will cost us dearly."

"Olga?" asked Karischeff.

"She is asleep," answered the courtesans, "and I would shed no tear if she never would wake. Her cursed folly has helped to put us where we are. What is your plan about—about them?" she asked, pointing in the direction of the convict quarters.

"We must wait until the courier departs. His presence—"

Karischeff stopped suddenly.

The door leading to the sleeping apartments opened and the courier entered the room.

Producing his notebook, the courier in imperious tone demanded:

"What is the name of that brave fellow who saved the woman from the wolves?"

"I do not know it," replied Karischeff.

"Then consult your lists and find out," was the sharp rejoinder.

Nicholas saw that his father was again getting on dangerous ground.

He determined to come to his assistance.

"I know the name," he said, looking meaningfully at his father, "the name is Alexis—"

"Alexis Petroffsky," said Katherine.

"I asked it from the brave fellow before I bound his wound and gave him some medicine."

"Where is he now?" asked the courier.

"He is—" began Nicholas.

"Asleep—soundly sleeping," said Katherine; "he begged me not to disturb him until morning."

(To be continued.)

MOTOR CARS OF HIGH SPEED.

Spectators Able to See It Only Ninety Seconds as It Whirs By.

The world has not realized yet the full significance of the historic Morienfelde-Zossen high speed electric experiments conducted during 1901 and 1903. Speeds of 126 miles an hour mean something in the way of velocity and momentum.

But even if his efforts in this direction failed, Cobb had made up his mind that he would still succeed. He secured through the American minister an imperial passport to Siberia, and a letter from the authorities giving him, as an American traveler favorably disposed and friendly to the Russian government, the right to visit prisons and other privileges not usually accorded. This letter, addressed to officials throughout Siberia, directed them to extend all aid and assistance to General Cobb and his wife and her companion, Caroline Cobb, who were to travel across Siberia if need be. And before he left St. Petersburg a passport for Caroline Cobb was in his possession.

We pass over the long journey of Cobb and his wife. After many adventures and more hardships they reached Stralsund and there discovered Ilda. The letters which Cobb had in his possession made him a welcome guest at the house of the commandant at Stralsund and they had but little difficulty in obtaining a private conversation with Ilda. It was from Ilda they learned to their great delight that Ivan and Alexis were at Chitka and that they could reach that place with comparative ease. It was while on their journey to Chitka that their sleigh was overturned and they were attacked by the wolves almost within shouting distance of the etape where Karischeff was in command.

We pass over the long journey of Cobb and his wife. After many adventures and more hardships they reached Stralsund and there discovered Ilda. The letters which Cobb had in his possession made him a welcome guest at the house of the commandant at Stralsund and they had but little difficulty in obtaining a private conversation with Ilda. It was from Ilda they learned to their great delight that Ivan and Alexis were at Chitka and that they could reach that place with comparative ease. It was while on their journey to Chitka that their sleigh was overturned and they were attacked by the wolves almost within shouting distance of the etape where Karischeff was in command.

He had fainted!

CHAPTER XVII.

The Courier's Mission.

The courier bore the insensible form of the woman into the room occupied by Cobb and the baroness.

As the door closed behind him, Karischeff turned quickly to Nicholas and said in a whisper: "I have a plan—wait!"

Then ordering the guard to resume their arms he gave the command to march the prisoners to the kameras.

"Be on your guard, father," urged



The above cut represents a prominent Nebraska man who has risen from the newspaper ranks, and now occupies the position of member of congress from the Second congressional district of Nebraska. Reference is made to Mr. Gilbert M. Hitchcock, publisher of the Omaha Daily World-Herald.

Mr. Hitchcock began his newspaper career in Omaha a number of years ago on what was then known as the "Evening World," which was later merged into the "World-Herald," the two publications being consolidated. It is rather rare for a newspaper man to be successful in politics, it has been said, especially when he himself is the candidate. But Mr. Hitchcock has become an exception to the rule, by being elected in a strong republican district on a democratic ticket. He is now a candidate for re-election.

To Mr. Hitchcock Nebraska, and especially the eastern portion, owes much. He has always been a progressive man and has large property interests in Omaha and Douglas county. He is a young man yet in years, but one old in experience. He is a son of the late Phineas W. Hitchcock, former United States senator from Nebraska, and a man who ranked high in political and financial circles.

Despoil Italian Churches.

"The alleged exportation of Italian works of art to the United States," says the Pall Mall Gazette, "seems to proceed gayly, in spite of all protests and schemes for prevention. Thus two Florentine churches have lately been relieved of works by Della Robbia amounting in value to 600,000 francs—the goods being shipped as 'pork.' The chief delinquent in this fraud, a dealer in Prato, has escaped to the States."

Seek Proof of Death.

The Venetian courts for some time have been trying to ascertain whether Prince Carlo Vincenzo Giovannelli, who is known to have been alive in 1703, is dead yet. The disposal of a claim to more than \$1,000,000 is at issue. So far no death certificate in the case has been procurable, but a priest has offered to swear that the prince is no longer alive, and his deposition will be accepted.

Care for Horses in Paris.

Paris used to be called unhealthy for horses, but in recent years the conditions have been considerably improved. During the hot weather in July the Society for