

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-Milburn 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 case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by HARRIS' CATHARTIC.

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 any obligations made by him.

WASHER, KIDNEY & MARRIAGE. Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Harris' Cathartic is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take HARRIS' Family Pills for constipation.

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 brunette 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; Serbia, 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 Epworth has all the conveniences of 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 569. 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 Potchefstroom, 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.

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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 scorp 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 the end was bound to come.

The last shot but one had been fired.

As if by some devilish instinct the wolves seemed to know that their victim was now defenseless, and they prepared for a rush in all the strength of their numbers.

With a howl that could have been heard a league another pack of the brutes had come down from the hills and joined the others.

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 tate.

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 fusillade 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 had 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



another forward movement. Alexis staggered along with his burden.

Two of the soldiers sprang to his side.

The doors of the etape were thrown open.

In another moment, bruised and bleeding and faint, Alexis Nazimoff staggered into the room; the courier held out his arms to receive the senseless woman from her rescuer. Alexis, with a sigh of unutterable relief, breathed a prayer of thanks, and then as he gave the courier the woman whose life he had saved his brain reeled, the light faded from his eyes, his knees trembled, a shudder passed through his frame, and he fell at full length on the floor.

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 cameras.

Alexis had revived sufficiently to move, and was supported by two of the Cossacks.

The injuries of Alexis were fortunately slight. The fangs of the wolves had reached him in one or two places on the arms and on one cheek, but the latter proved to be a mere scratch, though sufficient to draw blood, and the clothing had protected the arms. In answer to eager inquiries he explained that he did not see the face of the woman he had rescued, because just as he reached her she almost fell into his arms and in his struggle during the retreat he had not heard her speak.

But it was the presence of Cobb—so entirely unlooked for, and so inexplicable—that furnished them a topic which kept them wondering for hours. That Cobb's presence had something to do with them, they felt certain, but now that he was here, how were they to let him know that they were near. It is the rule on the highroad to the mines for convoys to march two days and rest one; and as this was their resting place, they felt sure that the morning's light would bring some means of letting Cobb know that they were in the stockade.

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 puzzle, 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. Or, if that were not possible, it was the intention of Cobb, the rescue of Alexis once effected, to take him to America, the baroness having expressed a strong desire to give up her residence in Europe and make her home in the country of her husband. Cobb's plans for the rescue of Alexis were warmly seconded by his wife, and it was determined to make an effort to effect the rescue of Iida and Ivan at the same time as Alexis.

The blow to the pride of Count Nazimoff, who had seen his son sentenced like a common convict, had been a severe one, and shortly after his son had arrived in Siberia the count was seized by a severe illness, the result of the shock he had suffered. On his recovery his feelings had undergone a marked change. The tenderness and sympathy shown him on every hand had softened his nature, and the hard pride had now given place to a pitiful yearning for the son he had loved so well. Hence it was that when Gen. Cobb, having heard of Kirshkin's confession, and having brought influence to bear to verify the truth of the conspirator's story, appeared before Count Nazimoff to plead the cause of his son, he met with a reception the warmth of which pleased him.

An imperial commissioner was sent to each of the convicts captured in the Nihilist rendezvous. They were closely questioned as to the events that had taken place on that eventful night, and their stories, one and all, served to exonerate Alexis and Olga and Iida, and to lift from the shoulders of Ivan the responsibility for any complicity in or sympathy with the extreme Nihilists who sought the assassination of the czar.

So it was that after months of persistent and diligent exertion General Cobb had the assurance that the subject had at length reached the czar, with a strong probability that the imperial clemency so earnestly sought would not be denied.

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 Stralensk and there discovered Iida. The letters which Cobb had in his possession made him a welcome guest at the house of the commandant at Stralensk and they had but little difficulty in obtaining a private conversation with Iida. It was from Iida 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.

Karischeff and Nicholas, after the doors of the stockade had closed on the convicts, returned to the house.

"Be on your guard, father," urged

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.



"HER NAME IS ILDA BARONESS!"

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 our 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 countess, "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 a peremptory 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 meaningly 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 Mortenfelde-Zossen high speed electric experiments conducted during 1901 and 1902. Speeds of 126 miles an hour mean something in the way of velocity and momentum.

The track upon which the experiments were conducted is straight, yet on it the car, when running at full speed, was only in sight for a minute and a half. That is to say, from the moment the approaching car first became visible on the horizon, to the moment it disappeared in the opposite direction, less than ninety seconds elapsed. Spectators standing by the side of the track were able to see that men were in the car, but it was impossible for the eye to get sufficient impression to allow any one to be recognized.

Despite the use of powerful brakes the car traveled over a mile, after their application, before coming to a standstill, so that alertness of the engineer in discovering obstacles on the track would count for little. It isn't probable he could discern such a mile distant, and any application of brakes within that distance would be ineffective.

As Others Hear Us.

A well known Oxford don was asked to speak into a phonograph, and was interested in hearing the reproduction. He listened throughout, then said with scarcely concealed disgust: "Through this machine I am able to speak in a particularly bumptious and affected manner." The worthy man had heard himself as others hear him, that was all. It would be a good thing for many of us to study our method of speaking through the medium of a phonographic reproduction.



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 from 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 1793, 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.

Female Labor in Mexico.

The question of female labor is becoming a factor in the business life of the City of Mexico, as well as in some of the other large cities of Mexico. Only a few years ago this labor was almost unknown in offices and stores, but every year the number is becoming larger. The wages paid to the young women are not as yet very large, but the prospects are that as they become more efficient wages will rise.

The Beginning of "Contraband."

During the war between Spain and Holland those powers acted with so much rigor toward ships of every nationality conveying goods to the belligerents that England felt bound to protest. The resistance provoked by England led to the first use of the term contraband of war when the treaty of Southampton was drawn up between this country and Spain in 1625.—London Answers.

Benefit of Panama Canal.

By Cape Horn the distance between New York and San Francisco is about 14,840 miles. The Panama canal will reduce this to something less than 5,000, a difference of nearly 10,000 miles.

Mare Has Rheumatism.

A Deptford (England) driver, charged in court with working a mare in an unfit state, pleaded that she was suffering from rheumatism as a result of drawing an ice wagon.

Battles to Be Fought in Air.

War in the air is not an immediate possibility; but with the gradual development of aerial navigation it is practically certain that in the distant future the armaments of nations will include flying machines.

The Brute.

"If you could tell a woman's age by her teeth, like her horse's," remarked the Observer of Events and Things, "a woman would be more inclined to keep her houth shut."—Yonkers Statesman.

Care for Horses in Paris.

Paris used to be called unhealthful for horses, but in recent years the conditions have been considerably improved. During the hot weather in July the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals provided the cafes and restaurants with free wooden buckets on condition that they would supply cabmen with water for their animals. Most of the proprietors of these places accepted the offer.

"Cry Down Credit."

The colonel of a British regiment stationed at Portsmouth has revived the old custom of "crying down the credit of the regiment." The drums and files marched to different parts of the town and the drum major, at each, read a proclamation warning tradesmen that men of the regiment could not be held responsible for debts over the value of one day's pay, say, 25 cents.

King Solomon's Gold.

The evidences that Rhodesia was the country from which King Solomon's gold was obtained are said to be accumulating. The builders of the more ancient portion of the massive and extensive ruins recently explored at Great Zimbabwe are believed to have lived about 100 B. C. and to have belonged to a race who were the gold purveyors of the world.

English Pooh-Bah.

The only man on the list of voters for the parish of Hopwas Hays, in England, is that of the assistant overseer himself. Besides being the only occupier, he appoints himself overseer at the annual parish meeting, over which he presides and alone attends. As assistant overseer he collects the guardians' precepts from himself and pays himself his own salary.

Artificial Stone.

The firm of Jenquel & Hayn, of Hamburg, Germany, have patented a process for manufacturing an artificial building stone from infusorial earth, which they call gubrolit. This stone is very light, is fireproof, withstands the influence of most chemicals, and can be easily sawed, nailed and bored.

Employ Fewer Servants.

There has been a considerable decrease in the number of domestic servants in Paris since the law was passed taxing families in an increasing ratio in proportion to their number of servants. Much of the work is now done by women or men who are hired by the day.

Terror Cures Physical Ills.

An alarm of fire has had a wonderful curative effect in some cases, especially in gout in the feet; and it is said to be a fact that many people have been entirely cured by the operation of terror arising either from a real or imaginary cause.

See a Night Worker.

A bee that works only at night is found in the jungles of India. It is an unusually large insect, the combs being often six feet long, four feet wide and from four to six inches thick.