

they were unarmed, and protected only by their burdens, which they held before them as shields, and the arrows of the warriors of Itobal. But these did little harm to the defenders, who were hidden behind the walls, whereas their shafts rained on them from ab ve, k'lled or wounded the slaves by cores, and when they turned to fly they were driven onward by the spear points of the savages, to be skin like game in a pitfall. Still, some of them lived, and running under the shelter of the wall, began to breach it with the battering rams, and to raise the scaling ladders till death found them, or they were worn out with excitement.

Then the real attack began. With fierce relies the the column rushed at the column rush

Then the real attack began. With flerce yells the threefold column rushed at the wall and began to work the rams and scale the ladders, while the defenders above rained spears and arrows upon them, or crushed them with heavy stones, or poured upon their heads boiling pitch and water, heated in great caldrons which stood at hand. Time upon time they were driven back, with heavy loss, and time upon time fresh hordes of them advanced to the onslaught. Thrice, at the south gate, were the ladders raised, and thrice the heads of the stormers appeared above the level of the wall, to be hurled, crushed and bleeding, to the earth beneath. Thus the long day wore on, and still the defenders held their own.
"We shall win," shouted Aziel to Metem,

as a fresh ladder was cast down with its weight of men to the death-strewn plain. "Yes, here we shall win, because here we fight," answered the Phoenician, "but elsewhere it may be otherwise," and indeed for a while the attack upon the south gate slack-

Another hour passed, and presently to the Another nour passes, and present the first of them rose a wild yell of triumph, and with it a shout of "Fly to the second wall. The foe is in the fosse."

Actem looked, and there, 300 paces to their

left, a flood of sivages poured toward them down the great ditch. "Come," he said, "the outer wall is lost." But as he spoke once more the ladders rose against the gates and flanking towers, and once more Aziel sprang to cast them down. When the deed was done he looked behind him to find that he was cut off and surrounded. Metem and most of his men, indeed, had gained the inner wall in safety, while he, with twelve only of his bravest soldiers, Jews of his own follow-ing, who had stayed to help him to throw. the ladders, were left upon the gateway tower. Nor was escape any longer pos sible, for both the plain without and the forse within were filled with the men of Ithobal, who advanced also down the broad coping of

do," said Aziel, "fight bravely till we are slain." "Now, there is but one thing that we can

As he spoke a javelin cast from the wall beneath struck him upon the breastplate, and, though the bronze turned the iron point, brought him to his knees. When he found his feet again he heard a voice calling him by rame, and, looking down, saw Ithobal clad in golden harness and surrounded by his

You cannot escape, Prince Az'el," cried the king. "Yield now to my mercy."

Azici heard, and setting an arrow to his how, loosed it at ithobal beneath. He was a skillful archer, and the heavy shaft plerced the golden heimet of the king, cut-

ting his ecalp down to the bone.

"That is my answer," cried Aziel, as Ithobal rolled upon the ground beneath the shock of the blow, but very soon he was up and erying his commands from behind the

up and crying his commands from behind the shield hedge of his captains.

"Let the Prince Aziel and the Jews with him be taken alive and brought to me." he shouted. "I will give a great reward in cattle to those who capture them unharmed, but if any do them hurt, they themselves shall be put to death."

The captains howed and legued their orders.

The coptains bowed and issued their orders, and presently Aziel and his companions saw and precently Aziel and his companions easy lines of unarmed men creeping up ladders set upon every side of the lofty tower. Again and again they cast off the ladders till at length, being so few, they could stir them no must back at the heads of the otormers as they appeared above the parapet, killing them one by one. In this fashion they slew many, but their arms grew weary at last, and ever under the eye of their king the brave savages under the eye of their king the brave savages crept upward, heediess of death, till, with a shout, they poured over the battlements and rushed at the little band of Jews. Now, rather than be biken, Aziel sought to throw nimself from the tower, but his companions held him, and thus at last it came about that he was selzed and bound. As they dragged him to the stairway, he looked ucrose the focase and saw the mercenaries flying from the inner wall, although it was still un-breached, and naw also the citizens of Zimboe streaming by thousands to the narrow gate-way of the temple fortress. Then he groaned in his heart and struggled no more, for he knew that the fate of the ancient town was realed and that the prophecy of Issachar

would be fulfilled.

A while later Aziel and those with him, their hands bound behind their backs, were led by hide ropes tied about titelr necks through the army of the tribes, that jeered and epat upon them as they passed to a tent on the plain, above which floated the banner of Ithobal. Into this tent the prince was thrust alone and there forced upon his

CHAM

uch as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, illidiness, Fulness after meals, Headche, Disziness, Drowsiness, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appotite, Costiveness, Blotches on the Skin, Cold Chills, Discurbed Sleep, Frightful Drams and all Nervous and Trombling Sensations, THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEP IN TWENTY MINUTES. Every sufferer will acknowledge them to be

A WONDERFUL MEDICINE. benchase PISAC, taken as direct-d, will quickly restore Females to com-tete health. They promptly remove batructions or irregularities of the sys-m and cure sick Meadachs. For a Weak Stomach

At least I will try it; should it fail—then you can eav the peice of her pride with your blood, Prince Aziel."

"That I would do, gladly," answered Aziel; "but, oh, what a hound you are who thus can seek to torture the heart of a helpless woman! Have you, thee, no manhood that you can atoop to such a plot?"

"It is because of my manhood that I stoop to it." sald ithobal, angrily. "Doubtless you think that a foolish fancy and naught else drives me to the deed, but it is not so, although in truth my heart chooses this woman to be my wife and none other. That fondness I might conquer, but look you, of all things living this lady alone has dared to cross my will, so that today eves the savege women in the kreals tell each other how ithobal, the great king, has been haffed by a girl who depises him because his blood is not all white. Thus I am become a laughing atock, and, therefore, I will win her, cost me what it may."

"And I. King ithobal, tell you that you will not win her; no, not if you torture me to dearth before her eyes."

"That we shall see," said the king with a laugh. Then he called to his guard and edded. "Let this man and his companious be taken to the place prepared for them."

Now Aziel was drauged from the tent and threat into a wooden cage, such as were used for carrying slaves and women from place to place upon the backs of cames. His soldlers, who had been taken with him, were thrust also into cages, and with him, were thrust also into cages, and with him, were thrust sine into cages, and with him, were thrust sine is not cages, and with him, were thrust sine is not cages, and with him, were thrust sine is not cages, and with him, were thrust sine a wooden cage, such as were used for carrying slaves and women from place to place upon the backs of cames. His soldlers, who had been taken with him, were thrust sine into cages, and with him, were thrust sine a wooden cage, such as were used for carrying slaves and women from place to place upon the backs of cames. His soldlers, who had been taken th Impaired Digestion
Disordered Liver
H MEN. WOMEN ON SINCERE
BOSCHAM'S PINS AFE
Nithout a Rival

"I have played my part; now things must go as fate wills it."

go as fate wills it."

"Yes, Jew, you fought well till they deserted you, and the doom of cowards is little to a brave man. But what of the Lady Elisca? Nay. I know all; she has taken refuge in the tomb of Paaltis, has she not, with poison in her bosom and steel at her girdle to be used against her own life, should they lay hands on her to give her to me. And all this she does for the love of you. Aziei; for the love of you she refuses to become

for the love of you she refuses to become my queen, ruling over that city which I have

conquered and all my usunumbered tribes. Do you guers now why I caused you to be taken living? I will tell you: That you may be the bait to draw her to me. To kill you

would be easy; but how would that serve, seeing that then she herself would choose to

die? But, perchance, to save your life, she will live also—yes, and give tierself to me. At least I will try it; should it fail—then you can pay the price of her pride with your blood, Prince Aziel."

it were better that you should die rather than endure such shame."

"THE ATTACK ON THE WALL BEGAN."

yours went near to robbing me of my crown of victory."

"So be it," answered Aziel, indifferently. "I have played my part; now things must go as fate wills it."

be the doom of these devil worshippers and cowards. Have you tidings of the Lady be mounted on swift camels to carry them unharmed to their retinue beyond the mountains; but if she will not yield, then—Baal

answer to those who come to reason with

As he spoke the guard let fall the front o

revealing Aziel and his twelve companions, each fast in his narrow prison. "See," said Metem, "do you know the place?"

The prince rose to his knees and saw that they were set upon the top of a hill built up of granite boulders, rising eighty feet or more from the surface of the plain. Opposite to them, at a distance of about 100 paces, rose a precipice, in the face of which could be seen a cave closed with barred gates of bronze, while between the rocky hill and the precipice ran a road.

precipice ran a road.
"I know it," he said. "There runs the path by which we traveled from the coast, and there is the tomb of Baaltis. Why have we been brought here?"

we been brought here?"

"The Lady Elissa sits behind the bars of yonder tomb, whence her view of all that happens upon this mount must be very good indeed," answered Metem, with messing. "Now, can you guess why you were brought here, Prince Asie!?"

"Is it that she may witness our sufferings under torment?" he asked.

Metem nodded.

"How will they deal with us, Metem?"

"Wait and see," he answered.

As he spoke Ithobal himself appeared, followed by certain evil-looking savages, and

the tent, so that the sunlight flowed into it revcaling Aziel and his twelve companions

over the yawning gulf of space, waiting through the long hours till at last you see the little wreaths of smoke begin to curi from the tilder of the cord. Why, before the end found them I have known men to go mad and tear with their teeth at the wooden bars like wolves. What? You will not? Then, Metem, do you plead for your friend. Bid the Lady Baaltis look forth today at one hour before the mon and see the sight of yonder wretch's death, remembering that tomorrow that fate shall be is gone by, and that no pursuit of him

(Copyright, 1868, by H. Rider Haggard.)

CHAPTER XVI.

THE CAGE OF DEATH.

An hour later the attack commenced at the chosen points of the double wall, one of the dauble mail, one of the dauble mail, one of the advancing co'amns were driven vast numbers of slaves, most of whom bad been captured, or had surrendered in the outer town. These men were laden with fagota to fill the ditch, rude ladderg, wherewith to scale the ditch, rude ladderg wherewith to scale the discharge of the polanted to his blood-stained well. The polanted to his blood-stained to see the seed of Israel and Pharaoh thus fastened like a wild beast in a den, while fastened like a wild beast in a den, while substituted in silence to the bark standing to say?"

Also," he cried, "that I should have lived to see the seed of Israel and Pharaoh thus fastened like a wild beast in a den, while fastened like a wild beast in a den, while fastened like a wild beast in a den, while fastened like a wild beast in a den, while fastened like a wild beast in a den, while may have to save you from it. Think had been the bark and beave trunks of trees to be saved to be blood-stained to be barbarians make a mock of him. O, prince, have you nothing to say?"

Also," he cried, "that I should have lived to see the seed of Israel and Pharaoh thus fastened like a wild beast in a den, while fastened like a wild beast in a den, while some the barbarians make a mock of him. O, prince, have you nothing to say?"

Also, "he cried, "that I should have lived to see the seed of Israel and Pharaoh thus fastened like a wild beast in a den, while some through the barbarians make a mock of him. O, prince, have you nothing to say?"

Also, "he cried, "that I should have lived to be barbarians make a mock of him. O, prince, have you nothing to say?"

Also, "he cried that I s now and pray her to save you from it. Think what it will be to bang as your servant does over the yawning gulf of space, waiting through the long hours till at last you see

the sight of yonder wretch's death, remembering that tomorrow that fate shall be is gone by, and that no pursuit of him bering that tomorrow that fate shall be shall be attempted. Now, choose."

Again there was silence for a while. Then broken voice.

Elista specke in a broken voice.

"King Ithobal, I have chosen. Trusting though the stand upon the rock.

your will as to the fate of Prince Aziel. Al-ready he bangs above the gulf, and within one short hour, if you so decree it, he will fall and be dashed to pieces, or if you so decree it, he will be set free to return to "At what price will he be set free, King "Lady, you know the price. It is yourself.

Oh, I beseech you, be wise and spare his life and your own. Listen. Spare his life, and passed it, and long ago, at his and I will spare this city, which lies in the hollow of my hand, and you shall rule it

"You cannot bribe me thus, King Ithobal.
My father, whom I loved, is dead, and shall
I give myself to you for the sake of a city
that would have betrayed me into your

"Nay, but for the sake of the man whom you love you shall do even this, Elissa. Think, if you do it not, his blood will be upon your head, and what will you have gained?" "Death, which is dear to me, for I weary

"Then end it in my arms, lady. Soon this fancy will escape your mind, and you will remain one of the mightlest queens of men."
Elisea returned no answer, and for a while there was silence "Lady," said Ithobal at length, "the sun rises, and my servants yonder await a signSi."

Then she spoke, like one who hesitates.

"Are you not afraid. King Ithobal, "to trust your life to a woman in such a fashion?"

"Nay," answered lthobal, "for though you say their fate concerns you not, the lives of all those penned-up thousands are hostages for my own. Should you by chance find a means to stab me unawares, then tonight fire and sword would rage through the city of Zimboe. Nor do I fear the future, slace I know well that you who think you hate me now very soon will learn to love me."
"You promise, King Ithobal, that if I yield myself you will set the Prince Aziel

hold, a certain passage leading from the palace of the Baaltis to the temple; you know it, I think. Yes, and if I had dot, very soon hunger and thirst would work for me. Well, Jew, I have won, and with less also that in his despair Sakon has slain him great city in hostage, to save or to destroy, it shall please me, though that arrow of char foretoid as much. On their own heads no other man's. Give the signal, I pray you, and I will come forth from the tomb.

Aziel hung in his cage over the abyss of he was sure Elissa had refused to purchase his life at the price of her own surrender. There he hung, while the eagles swept past him, making his prayer to heaven and wairing the end, till presently, from the opposite cliff, came the sound of a horn blown thrice. Then, while he wondered what this might mean, the cage in which he lay was drawn gently over the edge of the precipice and carried down the steeps of the granite hill as it had been carried up them. At the foot of the hill the covering was taken from it, and he saw before him a caravan of camels, and seated on each camel one of his own comrades. But one camel had no rider, and Metem led it by a rope. The servects of Ithobal took him from the

cage and set him upon the camel, though they did not loosen the bonds about his wrists. "This is the command of the king," said

the captain to Metem, "that the arms of the Prince Aziel should remain bound until you have traveled six hours. Begone in

you have traveled six hours. Begone in safety, fearing nothing."
"What happens now, Metem," asked Aziel, as the camels strode forward, "and why am I set free who was expecting death? Is this some artifice of yours or has the Lady Elissa

"' and he ceased."

"Upon the word of an honest merchant, I

"Upon the word of an honest merchant, I cannot tell you, prince. Yesterday as I was forced, I gave the message of King Ithobe! to the Lady Elissa yonder in the tomb, and she would answer me only one thing; that if we could escape we should do so, and that you must have no fear for her, sluce she also had found a means of escape from Ithobal, and would certainly join us upon the road."

As Metern spoke the carmels researd round.

As Metem spoke the camels passed round the hill on to the path that ran beneath the tomb of Baaltis, and there, standing upon the rock, some sixty feet above them, was Elissa, and with her, but at a distance,

Ithohal, the king.
"Halt, Prince Aziel," she called in a clear voice, "and tiarken to my farewell. I have bought your life and the lives of your companions and you are free, for the road is clear and nothing can overtake the twelve swiftest camels in Zimboe. Go, therefore, and the happy, forgetting no word that has passed my lips, for all my words are true, even to a certain promise which I made you lately by the mouth of Metern and which I now fulfill—that I would join you on your road lest you should deem me faithless to the troth which I have so often sworn to the troth which I have so often sworn to you. King Ithobal, this shape is yours; come now and take your prize. Prince Aziel, my soul is yours, in life it shall compranion you and in death await you. Prince Aziel, I come to you," and with one swift spring she hurled hervelf from the cliff edge to fall crushed upon the road beneath.

Aziel saw, and in his agony strained so flercely at the bonds which held him that they burst like runess. Then he leaped from the camel and knelt beside her. She was not yet dead, for her eyes were open and not yet dead, for her eyes were open and

"I have kept faith," she murmured, and ner spirit pa sed.

Aziel rose from beside the corpse and Axiel rose from beside the corpse and looked upward. There upon the edge of the rock above him, leaning forward, his eyes set wide in horror, stood Ithobal, the king. Axiel saw him, and a fury entered his heart that this men, whose evil doing had bred such woe and caused the death of his believed, should still live upon the earth. By him was Metern who for once had no week.

him was Metem, who, for once, had no words, and from his hand he enatched a low and set an arrow on the string.

"This gift, King Ithoba, from Aziel, the Israelite," he cried, as the shaft rushed upward. It rushed upward, it smote Ithobal between the joints of his harness, so that the point of it sunk through his neck. For a moment the great man stood still, then he opened his arms wide and of a sudden plunged downward falling with a create an opened his arms wide and of a sudden plunged downward falling with a create are plunged downward, falling with a crash on the roadway, where he lay dead at the side of dead Elicea.

"The play is played and the fate fulfilled," cried Metem. "See, the servants of the king speed yonder with their evil tidings. Let us away, lest we bide here with these two

"That is my desire," said Aziel.

"A desire that caunot be fulfilled," answered Metem. "Come, prince, since we cannot go without you, and surely you do not wish to sacrifice the lives of all of us as an offering to the great spirit of the lady who is dead, for it is one that she would not saek."

Then Aziel knelt down and kissed the brow of the dead Elissa, and went his way, saying ne word.

That night when the darkness fell the cky behind them grew red with fire.

"Behold, the end of the golden city," said

FREE TRIAL TO ANY RELIABLE MAN

Expense for Treatment. A Course of Remedies—the marvel of medical science—and Apparatus indersed by physicians will be sent ON TRIAL. WITHOUT ADVANCE PAYMENT. If

WITHOUT ADVANCE PAYMENT. If not all we claim, return them at our expense.

MEN WHO ARE WEAK, BROKEN DOWN, DISCOURAGED. Men who suffer from the effects of disease, over-work, worry, from the follies of youth or the excesses of manhood, from unnatural draires, weakness or lack of development of any organ, failure of vital forces, unfitness for marriage—all such men should "come to the fountain head" for ascientific method of marvelous power to vitalise, develop, restore and sustain. On request we will send description and particulars, with testimonials, in plain sealed envelope. (No C. O. D. imposition or other deception.) Cut out this offer or mention paper. Address

shall take his sacrifice. Begone:"
Having no choice, Metern bowed and went, leaving the caged Aziel upon the edge of the cliff and the Hebrew soldier hanging from the spur of the rock. Now Aziel roused him-

self from the horror in which his soul was sunk and strove to comfort his doomed com-rade, praying with him to heaven. Slowly the hours drew on till at length, upon the copposite cliff, he saw figures whom he knew to

be Metem and his escort approach the mouth of the tomb, and heard him call through the

of the tomb, and heard him call through the bars of the gateway. Turning, he glanced at the rope, and watched the spot of light born of the crystal creep to its side. Next he saw a little wreath of smoke rise in the still air and bade his comrade close his eyes. Then came the end, for suddenly the taut rope, eaten through, flew back and the cage with the man In it vanished from his sight, while from far below, came the sound of a heavy fall, and from the tomb of Baaltis, the echo of a woman's shriek.

CHAPTER XVII.

CHAPTER XVII.

"THERE IS HOPE."

It was dawn and ithobal, the king, stood without the gates of the tomb of Bealtis, the gray light glimmesing faintly on his harness, and knocked upon the brasen bars with the handle of his Eword.

"Who troubles me new?" said a voice

"Lady, it is I, Ithobal, who, as I promised by Metem, the Photnician, am come to learn

Weak Men Restored, or No

ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

Metem. "Issachar was a prophet indeed, who foretold that it should be so."

Aziel bowed his head, remembering that Issachar also had foretold that for Elissachar also had foretold that for Elissachar for him there was hope beyond the grave, and as he thought it a soft voice "Be of good courage, beloved, there is

And thus, because of the loves of Ariel, the prime, and Elissa, the daughter of Sakon, 3,000 years ago, fell the ancient city of Zimboe at the hand of King Ithobal and his tribes, so that today there remains of it nothing but gray towers of stone, and beneath them the (The End.)

Bucklen's Arnica Sarve THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts. Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Sait Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guar-anteed to give perfect satisfaction or money

refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Kuhn & Co. THE OLD TIMERS.

A singer died recently at Ryde, Isle of Wight, 86 years of age, who had sung in the choir for seventy-nine years. John Thomas of Rackie, Wis., who locally reputed to be 103 years of age, sup-ports bimself in his declining years by sell-ing canes which he himself makes.

A servant girl on a farm near Cambral, in northern France, has lived seventy-two years with the same family. She is n 84 years of age and still does her work. Nathan Olmstead is dead at Belmont, Wis., where he had been a justice of the peace for more than fifty years. He was 87 years old. His wife preceded him to the grave two weeks.

Andrew Wolfkiel of Selinsgrove, Pa., has been a railway conductor since 1854 and though he has been off the track or over the bank with his train thirty-six times, Stephen Warrington, a Delaware farmer, who is now 74 years of age, was never sick a day and has never taken a dose of medicine of any kind. Ho is erect and

strong and can do as much work in a day orlinary men.

The health of Stephen Warrington, a Nata-ticoke, Del., farmer, is remarkable. He is 74 years old and since the day of his birth has never had a doctor prescribe for him. taken a dose of medicine. Mr. Warrington is a powerful man, weighing about 200 pounds and being six feet four inches tail. pounds and being six feet four inches tall.

Dr. John Parker Maynard, the discoverer of collodion, died recently at Dedham,
Mass., where he had been a leading physician for many years. While a medical
student he began the experiments which
ended so triumpfantly. His object was the
application of collodion to surgical operations and whom its success was demonstrated in 1847 Dr. Maynard gave his secret to the medical profession. He died at
the age of 81.

IMPLETIES.

A Missouri paper, up in the northwest, in alluding to the death of a most estimable lady of the neighborhood, says: "Up to about four years ago she was a devoted Christian, at which times she joined the Presbyterian church."

The New York Laws of 1897 (vol. 1, p. 401, sec. 103), in enumerating what persons are exempt from the payment of a poli tax, which up with "elergymen and priests of every denomination, paupers, idiots and lunatics."

Scottish preacher, who found his conregation going to sleep one Sunday before he fairly began, suddenly stopped and exclaimed: "Brethren, It's nae fair; gie a mon baif a chasace. Wait till I get alang, and then if I nae worth listening to, gang to sleep, but dinna gang before I get commenced. Gie a mon a chasace!"

When the Methodist conference at Law-rence, Kan., was almost ready to close, some of the ministers were discussing the appointments and agreed among themselves pointments and agreed among themselves that everything was coming out satisfactorily, the appointments having been all fixed up. Then another preacher bade his brethren not to be too sure. "For," said he, "I was in conference with Bishop Fowler once and we fixed everything up, and then the bishop asked to be allowed to commune with God awhile. The reet of us retired, and from the condition in which we found the appointments when we came back. found the appointments when we came back, I should say that, if the bishop talks with as two orlinary men.

Mrs. Mabala Bentley of Bloomington, III.,
whose mother was with Daniel Boone at
the siege of Boonesboro, and whose mother's sister was the first white child born

found the appointments when we came back,
I should say that, if the bishop talks with
God again today, he is likely to break that
salte of ours into pieces so small we can't
write our names on 'em."

That Slow Damage.



You see that common soap shrinks wool, and that's why you use Wool Soap There is no other soap that careful people use on wool.

Use common soap on the skin and you don't notice the harm so quickly. The skin repairs itself. But in time the skin loses its softness. Its natural tint red-I WISH MINE dens. Your complexion is spoiled.

reserves the softness of wood just because its in gredients are pure. For just the same reason, it preserves the skin's softness.

You need Wool Soap in the bath room and the toilet room. There are plenty of soaps costing several times as much as Wool Soap, yet they all shrink wool. They cannot keep the skin soft. IT SWIMS.

"Wool Soap is an excellent article, and every woman will be benefited by using it."-HELEN M. BARKER, Treas. Nat'l W. C. T. U.

Peace or War?

No matter what comes all eyes are turned on Cuba. Every one is interested in the brave struggle being made by the people of that famous little island. The best information can be obtained from the best books.



Murat Halstead's

"Story
"Story
"Story
"Cuba"
"Cuba"
"Cuba"
"Cuba"

is entertaining, interesting and instructive. He is a talented writer, distinguished as a war correspondent,

famous as a journalist; brillient in his descriptions. It is a graphic account of the struggles of Cubans for liberty. Revised to Date. Containing a vivid account of the overwhelming tragedy-

Destruction of the Maine

New and splendid illustrations of Coussi General Les, Cap. tain Sigsboo, Ex-Minister Do Lome, General Blanco,

Battleship Maine as She Was and Is.

A splendid octavo volume; 625 pages; 61x9 inches; printed on extra fine quality of paper; in large, clear, perfect type; magnificently illustrated with 40 full-page original drawings and photographs, artistically and uniquely bound,

Biogast, Silk-Finished Cloth, Emblomatic Ink and Gold Dosign, Plain Edges, \$2.00.

How to Get It Free This Coupon is good for 75 Murat Haistoad's "THE STORY OF CUBA." Price \$2.00.