

In the Fowler's Snare

By H. B. MANWELL

CHAPTER III.—(Continued.)
"Get out of this engine, mister!"

"Not so!" was the calm answer.
"Get only chance in rushing the danger in the speed."

"Now, ladies and gentlemen"—he turned courteously to the passengers
surrounding round—"I must ask you to trust your bodies to me, and your souls—well, according to your several views!"

"Now, my friends, I'll tackle you!" He faced round to the engine men.
So near was the train to the fire that the heat was insufferable—the faces of the men were almost skinned.

"Warm work, my hearties, this!" the stranger said, almost cheerfully, as he beat the hot air slowly with waving hands, and pressed his face closer to the scorched planks on the engine.

"You get off this engine, mister!" he said, and the driver's arms fell to his sides as the ladder of the engine was raised to the platform, a powerful light shined on the man.

"I should like it above all things!" the young Englishman eagerly said.
And presently the two men, wrapped up to the eyes, were tramping over the shining, snowy expanse beyond the little station.

"Are you going to make any stay at Montreal?" asked Paul carelessly.
"Not over a few days, to see the place," was the answer.

"I was in 'Frisco when your wedding took place, and I knew old Hiram Fairweather, your wife's father—personally, I mean. A sharp, astute old chap, that. Made his pile, eh?"

Geographical Names Out in Arkansas.
A commercial traveler recently returned from a trip through Arkansas was speaking the other day of the nomenclature of the towns and counties of that state.

Pushing the Scheme for Our Pacific Cable.
Now that the election is over and the country has settled down once more to prosperous industry dissociated from night-fires, it is altogether likely, remarks the Electrical World and Engineer, that the Pacific cable will be pushed in Congress.

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that seldom pray. Then there was a rush to examine the cars, which had, providentially, not caught fire.
"So far as we know, we are all saved," was the thankful chorus that went round, as the passengers stood about on the snow stamping their feet.

"How on earth did we get our here, mate?" was the horse whisper from one of the blackened, smoked figures wrapped in waterproof on the engine.
"I don't know!" was the answer.

"Pray, don't overwhelm me!" He raised his long, lean hands deprecatingly. "What have I done? Merely suggested a way out of the difficulty."
But his modesty was overruled.

CHAPTER V.
Paul Ansell was right in his surmises. The scientist, as a rule, was right somehow. The fine, feathery snow resolved itself into a perfect blizzard of few hours later, and the train, after plunging through deep drifts, cutting its way gallantly, was brought to a standstill.

Fortunately they were close to a prairie station when the stoppage took place.
"We must make the best of it," cheerfully agreed the passengers.

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the shrinking figure behind Gervis. Then his eyes turned away to the flame-red snow.
"Come, Gladly, this is the hour of the hour. Haven't you a word to give him?"

Gladly must have heard her husband's urgent whisper, and yet she spoke not a syllable. Silently and without the girlish bride was gazing up into the dark face of Paul Ansell. It was as though her soul was dumbly questioning that of the man who had saved her life.

"Dear, say something!" In the lowered voice of Gervis there was a peremptory note. He was annoyed at his wife's extraordinary awkwardness as much as he was puzzled. What could the man think of her? The thought crossed his mind as he took Gladly's cold, small fingers in his to encourage her. But Paul's attention, as well as Paul's eyes were being given to the outside world.

"I fear we're going to have a night of it, perhaps another chapter of accidents—who knows?—for the snow will be tremendously deep at certain curves I know of ahead," he said. And, under cover of his words, Gladly drew her hand from that of her husband, and slipped back into the drawing-room car. She was the only one of the passengers who had failed to offer thanks to the rescuer of the train. The cars were moving off on their journey once again, and the men were chatting to one another.

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KITCHEN CHEMISTRY.
Miss Emma Sickness Finds a Modern Method of Cooking.
Foodstuffs as a fine art. A little laboratory just off the kitchen—a housewife who knows definitions and descriptions of physical and chemical properties, who will do a little analyzing for you in a quiet way before breakfast and who will break into the dinner talk with a chatty story of acids, alkalies, decomposition products and all occurrences in natural food material.

Miss Emma Sickness, secretary of the National Domestic Science Association, says dreams come true, and adds that she will establish a Chicago normal cooking school. Then she points to these to-be directors: John M. Stahl, secretary of the Farmers' National congress; Prof. G. Hamberger, superintendent of the Chicago Jewish Training school, and Mrs. Charles Wheeler. "Chemistry of foods will be our corner stone," said Miss Sickness, as she nodded her gray head and remarked: "I've had such a beautiful dinner. Your present cooking is so barbarous. I shall transform your kitchen and you will learn how superior nutritive value is to palatability."

In the school that is to be founded there will be text books written by Miss Sickness and lectures on methods of food analysis with the illustrations of the awful results of wrong combinations. Diplomas will be issued to students who "master the principles governing dietary standards." After this course a young woman is qualified for marriage and a laboratory of her own, or she may answer advertisements for cooks versed in the composition of milk and milk products, eggs and meats, fish, cereals, breads, legumes, roots and tubers, fresh vegetables and fruits. She will know all about chemical action, why fried onions and ice cream bring about nausea, why cream puffs and lobster are not "proper" breakfast food and why mince pies and cheese sandwiches should not be eaten before retiring. It is a charming art; aren't you perfectly fascinated with it?" asked Miss Sickness. Then she went back to the dining room and picked up a fork. She put the fork into a piece of pie. That pie looked like "what mother used to make." Miss Sickness has not selected her site.—Chicago News.

CAPITAL EVOLVES.
Washington was Formerly a Dirty Straggling, Unkept Town.
When Washington last beheld the city which bears his name, shortly before his death in 1799, it was a straggling settlement in the woods, almost wholly devoid of streets, with thirty or forty residences—most of these small and uncomfortable—and an unfinished capitol and president's house. Indeed Washington long remained a sparsely built, unsightly city and a comfortless place of residence. For more than a generation its growth in population was less than 600 a year, a rate of increase that would now put to shame almost any village in the land; and so late as 1840 de Baccourt, the French minister, could write that Washington was "neither a city, nor a village, nor the country," but "a building yard placed in a desolate spot wherein living is unbearable."

The opening of the civil war found it a dirty, straggling, unkept town. The water supply came from pumps and springs; there were neither street cars nor paved streets; no fire department, police force worthy of the name, and not a sewer in the city. Farther bluffs lined the river bank; stables and wooden fences surrounded the White House; the present departments were not half finished and the parks and commons were given up to weeds. But all this was changed by the struggle for the union, which doubled the population of Washington and brought in freedom and northern enterprise, but more important still, by a thousand moving and glorious associations, endeared the capital to the people of the whole country. Then came its remarking by Stephen and his associates. Now it is a truly imperial city, and the judgment of Washington and the genius of L'Enfant have been vindicated.—The World's Work.

A NEW SYSTEM.
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SISTERS OF GOOD SHEPHERD
Use Pe-ru-na for Coughs, Colds, Grippe and Catarrh—A Congressman's Letter.



In every county of the civilized world the Sisters of the Good Shepherd are known. Not only do they minister to the spiritual and intellectual needs of the charges committed to their care, but they also minister to their bodily needs.
With so many children to take care of and to protect from climate and disease, these wise and prudent Sisters have found Peruna a never-failing safeguard.
Columbus, O., July 10, 1900.
The Peruna Medicine Co., City:
Gentlemen—"A number of years ago your attention was called to Dr. Hartman's Peruna, and since then we have used it with wonderful results for grip, coughs, colds, and catarrhal diseases of the head and stomach.
For grip and winter catarrh especially it has been of great service to the inmates of this institution.—Sisters of the Good Shepherd.
The following letter is from Congressman Meekison, of Napoleon, Ohio:

The Peruna Medicine Co., City:
Gentlemen—I have used several bottles of Peruna and feel greatly benefited thereby from my catarrh of the head, and feel encouraged to believe that its continued use will fully eradicate a disease of thirty years' standing.—David Meekison.
Dr. Hartman, one of the best known physicians and surgeons in the United States, was the first man to formulate Peruna. It was through his genius and perseverance that it was introduced to the medical profession of this country. Send to the Peruna Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio, for a free book written by Dr. Hartman.

IN 3 OR 4 YEARS AN INDEPENDENCE ASSURED
FARMS WESTERN CANADA FREE
If you take up your home in Western Canada, the land of plenty. Illustrated pamphlets, giving experiences of farmers who have become wealthy in growing wheat, reports of dairymen, etc., and full information as to reduced rail-way rates can be had on application to the Superintendent of Immigration, Department of Interior, Ottawa, Canada, or to C. J. Broughton, 1223 Montross Road, Chicago, or E. T. Holmes, Indianapolis, Ind.

WANTED a man with rig to advertise and introduce our goods. Straight salary \$1500 weekly and expenses. Send Stamp, Dept. A. J. ROYAL CO-OP. MFG. CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

Chicago's Reservation.
Chicago, however, will reserve the right to regard her drainage ditch as the biggest thing in the canal line in this hemisphere.—Kansas City Journal.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take LEXATIVE BROWN QUININE TABLETS. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on the box. \$50.

When a man forgets to ask his wife if she needs any money it is a sign the honeymoon is on the wane.
Flin's Cure is the best medicine we ever used on all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. Eberhart, Vancouver, B.C., Feb. 25, 1900.

WANTED—Man with rig to advertise and introduce Monarch Fertilizer. Straight salary \$1500 weekly and expenses. Address with stamp Monarch Mfg. Co., Sta. 31, Springfield, Illinois.

Don't run if you want to catch your breath.

Catholic Agents OUTFIT FREE
WANTED—Men or Women, Town or Country. SOMETHING NEW. Write a card. Address: C. P. & L. CO., Canton, Ill., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED AN IDEA. Have you an idea? Patent your idea by a Patent. They may bring you wealth. Write for our reliable free book "How and How to Patent." No attorney's fee until patent is allowed. H. T. BRIGGETT & CO., PATENT ATTORNEYS, Washington, D. C.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY. gives relief in quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and full treatment FREE. DR. H. E. GREEN'S DISPENSARY, 205 N. Atlantic, Ga.

STOCK MEN ALL GOING.
The fourth annual convention of the National Live Stock Association at Salt Lake promises to be the largest and most interesting gathering of stockmen ever held in this country. Salt Lake City is going to cover itself with glory in the manner in which the visitors will be entertained. The convention will be held in the Assembly hall of the Mormon church and a grand concert will be tendered the delegates and visitors in the Tabernacle on the first evening. The programme of the entertainment committee contemplates events for each evening of the convention and after the convention adjourns, there are excursions to the mines and elsewhere. Colorado is going to send a large delegation and the Denver & Rio Grande railroad will run a special train, leaving Denver Sunday, January 12, which will reach Salt Lake City the next day in time for the committee meetings. The fare for the round trip will be \$18 from Denver, Colorado Springs or Pueblo and one fare from other points in the state. Those contemplating going should engage sleeping car accommodations at once. Write to E. K. Hooper, general passenger agent, Denver, or see any Rio Grande ticket agent. It will be a delightful midwinter trip, and no stockman who is interested in the industry can afford not to attend the meeting.

Prisoners in Morocco are compelled to pay the officers for their trouble in arresting and escorting them to jail. This plan makes the police watchful and always alert for business.

Lane's Family Medicine.
Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25c and 50c.

Figures are like horses—they never lie.
Baseball players; Golf players; all players cheer Walter's Excelsior white playing shoes.
A carbuncle is a jewel of a relative.