经来来来来来来来来来来来来来来来来

经报报报报报报报报报报报报报报报报报报报报报报报报

n the Fowler's

TER IH .-- (Continued.) only chance, certainly!" reed the last comer. "II ally over the doing of it , we shall die like rats in he guard says!"

e'd better tear these oboff the engine and man it suggested a frantic pas-We can rush it through

so! was the calm answer. aly chance in rushing the danthe speed. Now, if I and you, all irs, man the engine and bungle thing, the change is we should est before we got quite through the

"gentlemen"-he ladies and formed courteously to the passengers surging round-"I must ask you to trust your bodies to me, and your souls well, according to your several

With a strangely harsh, empty laugh, the stranger ascended the engine, turning his dark face to say peremp-Jorlly: "Take your places aboard the train instantly, every man, woman and

Now, my friends, I'll tackle you!" He faced round to the engine men. near was the train to the fire that the heat was insufferable—the of the men were almost skinned. Warm work, my hearties, this!" he stranger said, almost cheerfully, as he best the hot air slowly with wavor hands, and pressed his face closer to the scorched visages on the engine. ou get of this engine, mister!" saly began the driver. "I'll brain

any man who tries to boss----" the wrathful words ended in a sud and the driver's arms fell a sides as the invader of the the stoker, a power-

what my mate atruck in the man. FH-I'll---" There was singular collapse, the same ttitude. Both grimy me nless and meek facing the

> barved the last canable over, his strident voice walong the enow shed aboard' Keep all-winfast for your lives! Gervia? Are we safe chispered Gladdy. The only seemed to shake a attacle of assemblity t few minutes, was staround the car.

She wendered lelly why most of the omen were on their knees, and why he little children were clasped so trantically to their mothers. Surely the tiny creatures would be smothered

And way was Gervis, her husband, reathing in that chriously labored sablon, as if he had been running

Then she became aware, as he laid a checks against her own, that his ace was wet and cold, clammy per-

Gervisi" she cried, a vague alarm wakening her at last, "speak to me!" Can't you pray, Gladdy!" whispered wis, and the clasp of his arms tightd round his wife

sy. Gervis? What do you mean?" eringly said Gladdy. And Gervis

d ret was it not better that she id know, poor little Gladdy in her

s the care, now tightly closed, m on the engine, who were going the flames doggedly, were and rapidly making ready heat had become intolerable,

glowing sparks were showera the blazing roof. The peril as already so deadly that there was A dash for dear life must

a great tongue of flame the roof with a hissing of The harrard, white faces in 4 distinguish every timed's wooden walls in the

The fire was gaining with We are taking our Here, reach me

of command, that hastly or-

large cars

de in the open in the clear cold-

y up mader the softly falther lake

CHAPTER IV.

that seldom pray. Then there was 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 hoarse whisper from one of the blackened, smoked figures wrapped in waterproof on the engine.

"I don't know!" was the answer. "I thought we was bound to roast in the fire, but here we are! Beats all! "That's so; but we're safe; that's good enough for me, anyhow!"

"The sooner you people get aboard the cars again the better."

It was a courteous, almost conciliatory voice, but it was the same that a short time before had given the word of command that saved the trainful of human beings. Instantly the speaker was surrounded and a torrent of thanks assailed his ears.

"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. The

overwrought passengers found an outlet for their agitation in demanding the name of their preserver, in order. they said, "to add it to our prayers, and teach it to our little ones."

"My name is Paul Ansdell," politely said the stranger. Then he added hurriedly, as if to choke off any further questions: "I am a scientist by profession, and am at present traveling for material regarding a subject auggested by the society to which I have the honor to belong. I hope I have explained to your satisfaction, ladies and gentlemen."

Under the courteous tones there was distinct element of mockery, which served to chill the warm gratitude of the passengers. In twos and threes they dispersed, some to get aboard the train into the shelter and comfort and warmth; others to stand In the snow and watch with awe the roaring sames now mercifully pehind them

"The weather tonight is no dry-bold, even for the time o' year, that the fire has got a firm hold. The whole shed's doomed," said the guard. "It's bin a wonderful deliverance from an awful death, gentlemen. We've need to thank fled on our knees."

The man looked round on the groups huddled together on the anow, which the roaring fire lighted up around

"And, indeed, the delivered passengers were, each in his or her own way, thanking God.

Here a young mother, her soft arms round a little child, knelf in the snow murmuring. Near her a clergyman was, with lips rapidly moving, thenking God for his safety.

Here, again, an iron gray-haired man stood bowed for a few seconds to offer up his thanks for the frail invalid wife, the love of his youth, whom he had just lifted back into the car

It was indeed a solemn sight, the little thanksgiving service out on the anowy plains, upon which the grim mountains frowned down through the small dry flakes of falling snow.

"Now it strikes me we should do well to be getting ahead. The night is upon us, and I can tell you it will take us all we can to stand the colds of midnight and early morning."

It was the voice of Paul Ansdell that broke the spell. He was standing with arms folded on the rear platform of the cars, looking down with half-shut eyes upon the reverently bowed heads of his fellow travelers. No meaning for him had this communing with the Divine Creator, who had stretched out a helping hand in the grave peril.

Had any cry broken from his line to ascend on high it would have been the exceeding bitter one of the Psalmist: "Lord, why castest Thou off my soul? Why hidest Thou Thy face from me?

But it was many a year since this man had abandoned prayer. He was not an unbeliever in one sense, for no man knew better than Paul Ansdell that there exists an over-ruling Power, who moves and shapes humanity at will. Otherwise it would have been the worse for his fellow seeing that Paul Ansdell Reld certain ill-gotten secrets that would have endowed himself with an Milmitable dominion over the lives and the fortunes of others. But as it was he gnashed his teeth over the checkmates that blocked his wicked way and protected his victims. So far the man had faith in his larger and holder flights.

The two aims he lived for were to win a colossal fortune, and to preserve umble into dust, was to him hideous prospect, and he had no other his creed forbade all such. To save self more than his companions had put forth his utmost strength had simply lifted his voice; not his hands, to the rescue. He was con-gratulating himself that his will powthe was increasing enormously. Then so heard a hurried voice at his ear, oreade was over 40% per cent." "Mr. Anndell, I've brought my wife thank you for your splendld bravers

flame-reddened snow, "Come, Gladdy, this is the here of the hour. Haven't you a word to give

Gladdy must have heard her husband's urgent whisper, and yet she spoke not a syllable. Silently and wistfully the girlish bride was gazing up into the dark face of Paul Ansdell, 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 Gladdy'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.

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, Gladdy 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.

"Not so bad for the first move in

. . .

from the lips of Paul Ansdell as he sat alone in the smoking compartment, leaning back in his chair, his dark, baleful eyes watching the smoke wreaths lazily rising over his head.

CHAPTER V.

Paul Ansdell was right in his surmises. The scientist, as a rule, was right somehow. The fine, feathery snow resolved itself into a perfect blizzard a 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

"We must make the best of it." cheerfully agreed the passengers, "There's plenty to eat and drink aboard the train, thank goodness, and we can get out and stretch our legs without any danger of being lost in the snow, for it's hard as iron,"

"Will you come out and take a turn with me?" pleasantly asked Paul Ansdell, coming over to Gervin Templeton. who was staring disconsolately out of the window

Gladdy had chosen to remain in her berth for breakfast, and showed as yet no inclination to leave it.

"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 am taking my wife to England to spend Christmas in the old home, so our time if limited. Otherwise there's nothing ? should like better than to winter in the Dominion. It's a glorious land, and Gladdy, my wife, would have reveled in the ice carnival and all the other delights of a Montreal winter But it can't be helpted. My people are eager to see and know her. We have not been long married, you see," he added, a little lamely.

"I know," curtly said Paul Ansdell, "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, ek?"

(To be continued.)

SOME ARE ODD.

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. "As a township name," said he, "nothing seems so popular as a name ending in breek. There are Beech, Mill, Barren, Dutch, Long, Big. Peter, Clear, Pierre, Flat, Crooked, Sugar and Day creeks scattered through the state as townships. There are Eagle and War Eagle townships, and one is named after Groves Cleveland, Yell is both a township and county name, but the people are not purticularly notey in those places. in spite of the name, b Many names are reminders of the old French occupation, such as Petit Jean, Terre Noir, Fayette, Lagree, De Bastrop and St. Francis, names of townships. Sugarloaf seems to be a popular name for towns in Arkansas, why, I not know; and one community call itself by the intensely prosaic name of Railroad, Colonel Bowie, he of the celebrated knife, has his name for etuated by a township name, and has Daniel Boone and Bryan. population of Arkansas is now ninety times what it was when the first census was taken of it, in 1820. the increase has been slow in the last last ten years only 18% per cent. while in the ten years before the in-

tio i Woods Waste

Foodstuffs as a fine art. A little laporatory just off the kitchen-a house wife 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 calle with a chatty story of acids, alkalies, decomposition products and all occurrences in natural food material. Miss Burma Sickels, 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. Bamberger, superintendent of the Chicago Jewish Training school, and Mrs. Charles Wheeler. "Chemistry of foods will be our corner stone," said Miss "I fear we're going to have a night | Sickels, as she nooded 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 autritive value is to palatability." In the school that is to be founded there will be text books written by Miss Sickels and lectures on methods of food analysis with the illustrations of the awful results of wrong combinations. Diplomas will be issued to students whe "mastern 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 advertise-The triumphant words whisperingly ments 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 mat "proper" breakfast food and why mines pies and cheese sandwiches should not be eaten before retiring. It ir a charming art; aren't you perfectly tasginated with it?" asked Miss Sickels. 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 Sickels 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 comfortiess 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 Bacourt, 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, unkempt town. The water supply came from pumps and springs; there were neither street cars nor paved streets; no fire department police force warthy of the name, and not a sewer in the city. Farthen bluffs lined the fiver bank; stables 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 remaking by Stepherd 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

Pushing the Schome for Our Parific

Now that the election is over and the country has settled down once more to prosperous industry dissociated from nightmarea, it is altogether likely, remarks the Blectrical World and Engineer; that the Pacific cable will be pushed in Congress. We trust that its friends will be numerous and energetic. The details published as to the latest soundings are such as to afford great encouragement as to overcoming the physical difficulties of the task, while the political state of affairs and the rapid development of trade with the far east promise an abundant traffic for the new system. By the time the new mbla in ready it will find an American not work a waiting connection both in the Hawalian Jalanda and in the Philippines in We count unon seeins this cable made in America a guite rcha cable and on that use of American ships and men to lay it: but santime the prayer may be devoutly eathed for better luck than has atnot hare recapitulate. Let us in this work so to achool humbly to our Brit-ish friends, who have girdled the globe with cable, and then, having learned the lesson, we shall be ready to teach

TN every county of the civilized world | The Peruna Medicine Co., Citys the Sisters of the Good Shepherd are known. ... dot only do they minister to the spiritual and intellectual needs of the charges committed to their care, but they also minister to their bodily

With so many children to take care of eradicate a disease 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 one of the best our attention was called to Dr. Hart- known physicians man's Peruns, and since then we have and surgeons in used it with wonderful results for grip, the United States, coughs, colds, and catarrhal diseases of | was the first man the head and stomach.

"For grip and winter catarrh espe- ru-na. It was through his genius and cially it has been of great service to the | perseverance that it was introduced to inmates of this institution."-Sisters of the medical profession of this country. the Good Shepherd.

The following letter is from Con-

IN 3 OR 4 YEARS N INDEPENDENCE ASSURED



If you take up your homes in Western Canada, the land of pienty. Illustrated pamphiets, ome wealthy in grow

nformation as to reduced rallway rates can be had on application to the Superintendent of Immigration, Department of Interior, Ottawa, Canada, or to C. J. Broughton, 1223 Monadnock Block, Chicago, or E. T. Holmes, Indiana-

WANTED a man with rig to advertise and intro-duce our goods. Straight salary \$15.00 weekly and expenses. Bend Stamp, Dept. A 1. ROYAL CO-OP. MFG. CO., Indisuspells, Ind.

Richest Man in Lower House. Congressman Connell of the Eleventh Pennsylvania district is the richest man in the lower house of the national legislature. He draws an income of \$500 a day from one investment alone. Mr. Connell was born in Nova Scotia, and is one of the largest coal operators in the United States. Fifty years ago he was working as driving boy in a coal mine at 75 cents

Ton Can Get Allen's Foot-Fase Free. Write to-day to Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a FREE sample of Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures sweating, damp, swollen, aching feet, Makes new or tight shoes easy. A cer tain cur for Chilblains and Frost-bites. At all druggists and shoe rtores: 25c.

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. Thirty minutes is all the time reguired to dye with PUTNAM FADE-

LESS DYES. " Jordan of Boston has offered to outld a hospital to be presented to the town of Plymouth, Mass.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Brono Quinine Tablets. All fruggists refund the money if it fails to cura. W. Grove's signature is on the box. 25c.

When a man forgets to ask his wife if she needs any money it is a sign the

honeymoon is on the wane. Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever use for all affections of the throat and lunga.-- WM. O. ENDSLEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Gold gauze is used to cover the en tire front of the bodice and to form s

WANTED-Men with righ to advertise and intro-duce Monarch Ponitry Mixture. Straight salary \$15.00 weekly and expenses. Address with stamp Monarch Mfg. Co., Sta. 194, Springfield, Illinois. Forethought is easy; it's the after

thought that pulls hard. DON'T EXPERIMENT With your health. Use Batt's Caps for Cold Prompt cure guaranteed. 25c at druggist

terfeit of wisdom. Doe's Dough Balsam Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything clas. It is always reliable. Toy it.

An event is a circumstance that sel-

Cunning is about the poorest coun-

A rigorous growth and the original color gives to life. the haloly Patern's Harr Bateau. Harrimoodine, the best core for come. Hote. Don't run if you want to eatch y

Gentlemen-I have used several both tles of Peruna and feel greatly benefited thereby from my catarrh of the head, and feel encouraged to believe

that its continued . use will fully of thirty years' standing. - David Meekison.

SISTERS OF GOOD SHEPHERD

Use Po-ru-na for Coughs, Colds, Orippo and

Catarrh-A Congressman's Letter.

Dr. Hartman.

Congressman to formulate Pe-

Send to the Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Oblo, for a gressman Meekison, of Napoleon, Ohio: free book written by Dr. Hartman.

> OUTFIT FREE C. P. & L. CO., Caxten Bidg., Chicago, Iti

WANTED AN IDEA. Here you idea? Protect your ideas by a Patent. They may being you wealth. Write for our valuable free book "liss and Outs of Patents." No attorney's fee until patent is allowed. H. T. BRIGHT & CO., PATENT ATTORNETS.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives cases. Book of testimonials and 10 Pars' treat PRES. MR. M. M. GREEF'S SONS, See M. Atlanta, G.

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 13, 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 S. K. Hooper, general passenger agent, Denver, or see any Rio Grands 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.

Fee Man Who Arrests You. Prisoners in Morocco are compelled to pay the officers for their trouble in arresting and escorting them to fall This plan makes the police watchful

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 28 and 500

and always alert for business,

A western man speaking of a cyclone said it would have blown his house away had there not been such a heavy mortgage on it.

If you have never used Garfield Tea, the original herb medicine, send to the Garfield Ten Co., Brooklyn, N. Y., for PRES SAMPLE. Garfield Ten cures.

Every time a man's wife looks happy he flatters himself that he is the cause of it.

O. H. Crabtree, Des Moines, Iowa, will on request explain all about the Gladfaror Gold Mining Com-pany; extramely interesting; write me. Figures are like beng-they

A carb-nacle is a jewel of a re