D ASSASSIE Uses a Pietor March 4.—Ther March 4.—Ther 8 time in frot railroad station terday morning v conductors rs shot twice

whom he had heir fare.
In the car. One e and the other y had, they said the Seventh avuctor demand. uctor demande
a refused to pay
paid their far
ar, and the cor
d the Fifth ave

d the Fifth a wetthem to the them to the paying another to pay the con off the car, and if the car is the close to the concentration of the control of the car is the two men on cit. Flattus as in heard the rode to the an placed, the con placed the con placed the con placed. carrying a cor

TORIOUS. o Powerful fo

The Hai-Chen The Hai-Chen intral News te for Feb. 28.—

ty attacked then the Liaoyam is. The Fifth wing route ward Dalfutot ked and route tai. The Sixi the Liaoyam division, and yental and the direction of the t

was ten kille L. The Chines

d." alch from Pe
hang, the hea
nission, is sti
conferred wit
cials and mot
natists.
desire amon
in that Unite
help the Chi
s intermedian
neeting of th
urse of proc

from the e re department scene. The isted the rail 1e wreck. ngineer, stu

was injur aken out an

t station. A nded to he n to the Ba Baggage-m es not kno car. Nothi a portion his journ

e Windows after the fl assengers h Mr. Ap seriously ark loop. superinten

ecking ci g the tra

Goulds. Mrs. And Her husba or some t tbsolute preyed up until yeste o violent d her.

wan, chark wan, the an, the world the first the verd

*ace earned fr totad the

and remi

ard his n 1 Jan

"What! still up?" he cried, with still up?" he cried, with still up?" he cried, with sadin gravity, stering from one to come, reacher, as he entered and closed the on, placing his back against it.

"As you see," replied Perry, pushing that toward the villain. "We are railing patiently to have a few words lih you." Visitor sank into the proffered his glances continuing to wander nflicting 44.

Deal Will wants

11

fail for the Masselshell Millions.

BY LEON LEWIS.

CHAPTER XV. (Continued.)
What is the man driving at?" de-

what is the man driving at?" demoded Baker.

why, he has learned from Jerry
gidder or otherwise that the title to
be Musselshell bonanta is in Miss
fower and myself, as you have long
ten aware, and he is determined to
tree us to a transaction of some sort
is will leave him and his prospective
ther-in-hw in possession. Ten to one
will not scruple at any cost to get us
at of his path."

ently. "Can you suggest anything?"
"Yes. First of all, patience. No do

"You've had no chance, I suppose?"
"Not the least. Gaddler has had six

Not the least. Gaddler has had six wight men on guard over us ever since reached Custer, so that we could do bless than conform to his orders. Six eyou a revolver?"

Yes, but no ammunition."

The shades of night succeeded to twi-light, but lights were duly furnished the. Pisoners at the suggestion of Mrs. Cot-it, who found occasion to pass a few boments with them and give them some blormation.

Sormation.

Mr. Gaddler is very much elated with a Gaddler is very much elated with Is success in capturing you," she reported, "and is treating all of his men elberally that they are in a fair way become as drunk as fiddlers. He himself is drinking like a fish with one or two of his favorites, but he can stand up lader a cargo that would swamp an sidnary man—excuse the simile, my late busband was a shipmaster—and it would be rash to count upon his taking thosard more than he can carry. She listened a moment to the voices of las guards on the staircase, and resumed:

We must not think of going until

"We must not think of going until ults late, when these men will be help-les or asleep, but in the meantime there as great deal to do, and you can de-

a great deal to do, and you can demed upon me to do it."
A few questions were asked and anmered, making plain the situation, and
tax Cotter vanished.
The wait that succeeded, as might
are been expected, proved a very long
as.

The prisoners had even begun to have bue apprehensions for the success of that

the surface of the success of the su

doubt

What do you want?" he saked.

"Fast pleas gantleman will tell you."
was Perry's answer.
At that moment Gaddler felt the cold
muzzle of a revolver against his forehead. Half turning, he saw Baker.

"What! you alive and here?" gasped the rufflan, quaking with terror.

"As you see," was the answer. "No noise, now—not the least movement; You are our prisener, and Mr. Wynans will bind you!"

The measure was soon taken.

"We'll even gag you, if you are up-civil," added Baker. "In fact, we'll do

so without waiting for you to be trouble-some."

The action was suited to the word, and the arch-schemer was at the mercy of his enemies.

the arch-schemer was at the mercy of this enemies.

At just this moment there came a quiet knock at the door, which Perry hastened to draw ajar, covering the aperture with his body, and looking out. "It's only me," amounced Mrs. Cotter, slipping into the room and closing the door. "Ah, Mr. Gaddler has taken passage? Good!"

"Then the way of escape is open?" queried Perry excitedly in a whisper.

"Yes, sir, at least as much so as it can be with such a dangerous crew around us," replied the housekeeper. "The worst of the men have turned in with their boots on, and are in such a drunken stupor that they'd only sleep all the harder if it were to come on to blow great guns. But two or three are scudding about, more or less ont of their reckoning, and I-propose to avoid them as I would a lee shore in a gale of wind. Fortunately we've only to slip our cable and run!"

All was bustle in a moment.

and run!"

All was bustle in a moment. "I've stowed away provisions for at least three days under the stern seat of the carriage," pursued Mrs. Cotter, "and have put three breech-loaders in the hold of the craft for use in case of need-lift one of you will now come with re-

hold of the craft for use in case of needIf one of you will now come with me
and help me hitch up the horses—"

"Let me be that one," interrupted
Baker, moving toward the door with the
housekeeper. "Lock yourselves in a
moment Mrs. Cotter and I will soon
have the carriage in waiting."

The couple vanished with this remark, and Perry closed the door as
Baker had suggested.
"Oh, I hope they will not fail," exclaimed Mrs. Rankle, retreating a few
steps before the furious gaze Gaddler
turned upon her. "Was-ever a humatbeing in a more ticklish situation?"
At this moment a furious scuffle reAt this moment a furious scuffle re-

will not scruple at any cost to get us at of his path."

"You have your deeds with you?"

"You have your deeds with you?"

"Yes, and fortunately Gaddler's attention has not been directed to them."

"That's good." commented Baker. "If you have your deeds of this place between now and morning, we'll place heren now and morning, we'll place heren now and morning, we'll place heren now and thus put a barrier in the way of this murderous plotter. Ther're you home to protect them sites from Hiram Skidder, who, with his son and daughter, came West on the wy train taken by his brother. They're wing a high old squabble over the yidd lands which have slipped through his fingers, but just which one of them he most dangerous for us to would be hard to determine. Hiram, has gone to him he, or in that direction, but I him his distance. If we can get out of here, we may yet become masters of the situation. You must have made friends with moe one in the house, Charley?"
"Yes—with that woman you see hoverng about—Mrs. Cotter, who has been gadder's housekeeper ever since he with befriend us in every way she can."
"Well, how are we to get out of this but?" asked Perry, looking around intention. The content of the structure of the surfacture of the surfactur this moment a furious scuffle re

"les First of all, patience. No doubt spper will be sent up to us, and after that we may look for a visit from Gadder. If he shows up here without an wort, we must have some very serious tealings with him."

"And if he remains away?" suggested its Rankle.

"In that case," roplied Baker, "Mrs. Otter may be able to give us a hint for wr guidance. At the worst, let us be kepful and patient."

The silence that succeeded was broken h Baker, who said to Perry:

"You are armed, of course?"

"Yes," replied Wynans, "for the ream that I have offered no resistance."

"You've had no chance, I suppose?"

Not the least. Gaddler has had six sounded on the staircase, accompanied by a suppressed shriek from Mrs. Cotter and followed by a heavy fall, and then all was still all was still. "What's

that?" ejaculated Perry. drawing the door open cautiously again "What has happened?"

FROM BAD TO WORSE.

The snxiety of Perry and his friends was soon relieved by a glimpse of Mrs. Cotter, who came hurriedly up the

She was pale as a ghost, but outward-

She was possessed by calm.

"One of the men on guard recognized Mr. Baker," she reported, as she reached the door, "but he met the crisis in the right way, knocking the fellow down and choking him into silence and sub-

lare you a revolver?"

'Yes, but no ammunition."

'I can supply you, if your caliber is be same as mine."

The question was soon decided favorably, and then Baker remarked:

'That's a point gained. If we don't, stelear of these ruffians before daylike is able be greatly mistaken."

The idea of escape gathered new strength in the hearts of the prisoners stry moment, as they continued their onfidences and consultations, and in the course of a few minutes had become their one hope and thought.

They did not, neglect, however, to do imple justice to a solid repast that was placed before them, in due course, by a subject deadler's men.

The only drawback to the feast was the forced eclipse of Charley Baker, who as obliged to beat a retreat to a closet, and to remain there until the withdwal of the enemy, but he found that his friends had quietly put aside ample applies for him.

The shades of night succeeded to twiand choking him into silence and sub-mission."
"Where is he now?" asked Perry.
"Mr. Baker has shouldered him and carried him to the stable. Don't be anxious. We shall be back in a few minutes."

And with this she again vanisheed.
The event proved that Mrs. Cotter's performance was as good as her promise, the carriage, with Baker on the box,

soon appearing at the front door.

"Of course Gaddler goes with us," remarked Perry. "It will be quite a feather in our caps to lodge him in

reather in our caps to lodge him in prison."

We need not pause upon the transfer to the carriage, which was accomplished with due secrecy and dispatch, but not without some attention from Gaddler's hirelings, who were readily silenced and dismissed by Mrs. Cotter, the darkness of the night being too intense for them to form any clear idea of what was transpiring.

Perry took his place beside Baker, the ladies having possession of the body of the vehicle.

As to Gaddler, he had been strapped upon the baggage-rack at the rear of the carriage with as little ceremony as if he had been a case of boots.

The start was taken quietly enough, so as to avoid arousing the suspicion of such of the followers of Gaddler as were conscious of it, but at the end of a few minutes, when the carriage had reached the level of the plains, Baker ventured upon an easy jog wherever the configuration of the country permitted.

"Of course we are going straight to the mines," was all Ferry deemed it necessary to say to the ladies. "If we don't give the Skidders a wholesome surprise in the course of the morning, I will be greatly mistaken."

Once relieved of all fear of pursuit, Baker drew up with due caution, handing the reins to Perry and leaping lightly to the ground.

"Of course you are not entitled to a bed of roses, Mr. Gaddler," he remarked, as he stepped up to the prisoner and proceeded to remove the gag from his mouth. "But we have no wish to be unnecessarily severe—to the contrary. If you will be reasonable, therefore, we'll allow you the use of your tongue."

"Curse you! I only wish I had you where you have me!" returned the prisoner of the prisoner of the prisoner of the prisoner of the contrary. If you will be reasonable, therefore, we'll allow you the use of your tongue."

"Curse you! I only wish I had you where you have me!" returned the prisoner of the contrary. If you will be reasonable, therefore, we'll allow you the use of your tongue."

"Curse you! I only wish I had you where you have me!" returned the prisoner. "Curse prison."

We need not pause upon the transfer

Mrs. Cotter—"

Baker interrupted this tirade by an emphatic gesture.
"Another word," he said, sterrily, "and I will close your morth again, and leave it closed until we reach the mines!"

The prisoner comprehended, relapsing into a sullen stience. What a ride was that which succeed-ed, with its frequent routes and enalize pace, and with the dull, drear canopy of an almost starless night over the travel-

With the great plains, too, as variegated with wood, rock and water, thus

spreading out in such immensities around them.

There was no sign of a dwelling, or even of the presence of a human being other than their own party, in all that solitude.

No fence, no regular road, nothing to indicate any other occupancy than that of the thousands of cattle which traverse these plains occasionally, feeding as there go

they go.

It was a new experience for all, that memorable ride, even for Baker and Mrs. Cotter.

Mrs. Cotter.

Bound to a rack, as it were, jostled and pitched, it was such a ride for Sam Gaddler as he had never imagined—painful, humiliating, and seemingly eternal.

eternal.

Baker did all he could with his limited knowledge of the country, as thus trammeled by the darkness, to keep the carriage in the right direction, but frequent changes and rectifications of their course were necessary, and it was only because the parties possessed good compasses that they did not miss their way al-

together.

At last, with the first gleams of the new day, the travelers halted at a brook to water their horses and take their bearings anew, as well as to make a harried breakfast.

They were about to resume progress when an ominous galloping began to resound in the tops of the fringe of trees healds them.

As they listened, this galloping gre uder, indicating the approach of the

louder, indicating the approach of the unseen riders.
"Our flight has been discovered, it seems," exclaimed Perry. "The enemy is coming!"
The announcement was like a new lease of life to Sam Gaddler, who uttered an awful yell, with a view to telling his followers where he was and revealing his situation.
"This way, all!" he shouted, with the fury of a demon. "Save me!"
Perry's hand flew to his revolver, and his eyes blazed with fury, as he realized what his prisoner was doing, but he did not shoot him, as had been his first impulse. Instead, he gave him a blow on the head that left him temporarily senseless.

less.

"And now to get out of this!" he ex-

"And now to get out of this!" he exclaimed, springing to his-former seat on the box, "Let ther go, Charley, for what they are worth! It's do, or die!" In another moment the carriage had pulled up the bank, gaining the level of the prairie, and thus emerging into full view of the pursuers, who greeted it with yells of the wildest rejoicing. "There are about a dozen of them," muttered Baker, plying his whip. "At their head is that chap who recognized me as I descended the stairs with Mrs. Cotter."

"They're well mounted, of course," re turned Perry, regarding the approaching horsemen with a critical eye. "But they'll not find us so easy a prey as they inches "

Imagine."

No one could hope, of course, that the carriage could distance the fleet-footed horses of the pursuers, but the prairie presented a well-defined descent as far as the eye could reach, and Perry knew that the chase would not end with the first mile or the second. He felt too, that he could sell his life dearly with the aid of the three rifles which lay in the carriage behind him.

"Pass them up here, please," he said, with a gesture to Mrs. Cotter, while Baker gave all his attention to getting the carriage under full headway, "and have no fear. The form of Gaddler is between us and his people, and they'll take good care not to send too many bullets in this direction until they are near us."

bullets in this direction until tney are near us."
At what a wild gallop the horses were now going, with the favor of their down grade, can be imagined.
"Of course we are handicapped," growled Baker, after another glance at the pursuers, "but their horses are no fresher than ours."

The situation was now as clearly defined as anything could be, the carriage flying with all the speed of which the five horses attached to it were capable, even under the spur of their wild excitement, and the pursuers rending the air with their cries as they came on like a thundering tempest.

with their cries as they came on like a thundering tempest.

"They're gaining," at length announced Eifle, when there could be no longer any doubt of the fact, "but not very rapidly."

Nodding assent, Perry looked to his rifle, while Baker piled his whip with renewed vigor, at the same time encouraging his horses with his voice in such a way as to bring out their best gait.

Onward: Cnward!

A mile had already been traversed at this break-neck speed and the main group of the pursuers had gained scarcely ten rods upon the fugfitives, although like Perry and Baker they were getting all they could out of their horses.

But there were two of them who had taken the advance considerably of their fellows—the tall, formidable ruffian with whom Baker had dealt so promptly and a wiry little half-breed.

a wiry little half-breed.

a wiry little half-breed.

Nearer and nearer came the couple, as the wild flight was continued, and atlength they proceeded to get their rifles in readiness for action.

"They mean mischief," recognized Perry, facing around on his seat, which was of course elevated above the body of the vehicle. "It will be luck, however, rather than skill if any harm is done on either side until they are nearer or our pace is moderated."

A shot came from the half-breed at this moment, whistling near the fugitives, but its only effect was to quicken the speed of the horses.

The give them a response." cried

The report of his rife succeeded and a mr m for second him. Draine had favored him, and the tail, formidable pursuer in the lead, who, was a widently the head of the wholegang, had tumbled

from his saddle. "Good!" muttered Baker. "We have made a beginning "

The New Orleans addrinen willing to consider a bribe of \$1,000 will pe regarded as very small potatoes by the average member of the New York police force.

SAHARA'S SANDS

Summer Days in the Terrible

During the Great reaux.

May is the beginning of the dead season, when all traffic is stopped through the desert of Sahara and very little labor can be done. The very little labor can be done. The deadly heat which prevails during the 40 canicular days causes travelers and traders to shun the oases for fear of the epidemic fever about the of September, when the Nomads re-enter the Sahara, with abundance of cattle and grain, and the Mozabites renew their bartering traffic between the roses and the North. The sammah, of 40 canicular days, is a dead! period to traverse. What a despondent situation when the thermometer fluctuates for five hours between 11. and 125 degrees of Fahrenheit in the shade. The fiery breaths of the pes-tilential simoon and of the infernal shihile (southern winds) sweeping the shihile (southern winds) sweeping the face like a blast of a furnace produce sensations of burning. These winds, like the equinoctical sirocco, being destitute of all moisture, pervade the atmosphere with intenge dryness, torturing the throat and lungs of the panting and dispirited traveler. His parched lips stiffen and almost lose the sensibility of contact, the blood within the mucous membranes evaporating under the blighted effect of the hot air. Gasping for breath he remains in a state of prostration until the terrible god of day has accomplished his daily course. The blaze of the noontide sun is literally a torture, especially god of day has accomprished an accourse. The blaze of the moontide sun is literally a torture, especially for the white races; during it no human being is to be seen out of doors, the eyes would not stand the reflection of the sun or the licking heat of the air; the cities are buried in the silence of a cemetery; people seek the comfort of sleep, but often all in vain.

all in vain.

The natives who feel most affected The natives who feel most anected by this extraordinary heat dig a gravelike hole in their hovels or gardens as a refreshing couch. This kind of living grave is watered every morning to preserve its freshness and then covered with a close fitting mat of fresh palm leaves. Toward 11 of fresh palm leaves. Toward 11 o'clock its temporary occupantsinks into it, entirely naked, and shuts himself up from the outside world to pass the hottest hours in the indolence of a perfect quiet, reclining in that tomb as we do in our ham-

Beside the heat the flies and ants are more than one can bear during the day, while during the night one is tormented to rage by thousands of mosquitoes or sleeps with the night-mare from fear of the scorpions. The flies swarm in the daytime and the flies swarm in the daytime and the fan is constantly needed to drive them away. When writing I had to cover my hands with gauze. When eating they enter the ears, mouth and flose; one eats, drinks and breathes them; all food left uncovered is spoiled by them. The sting of the scorpion is especially danger. ous and often fatal during the canicular days. These pedinaln pure found ous and often fatal during the canicular days. These pedipalpi arc found in swarms among the ruins and in the houses, which fact requires an everyday search by the inmate before going to sleep. This insect grows there to an extraordinary size and is sometimes seen three inches long. A long, glowing day, a warm morning, are the general atmospherical feature in the summer, and the tantalizing mirage can be seen daily tantalizing mirage can be seen daily during that season.

A Peculiar Lawsuit,

One of the most peculiar lawsuits ever filed in the United States is on the court docket at Crawfordsville Ind. Three years ago a passenger train on the Monon route was wrecked near the home of John Elliott, north of New Orleans. The train rolled down an embankment and one coach was burned, five per-sons killed and seventy injured. The injured were taken to the house of Elliott. Now ne wants \$1,000 dam Elliott. Now ne wants \$1,000 damages from the railroad because, he alleges, the health of his family has been bad ever since the wreck, and this is caused by the sounds from the injured that vibrate through his house every night, and when they go out doors at night the "spirits" of those killed in this wreck can be seen walking up and down the track in front of his house. He wanted all these things stopped and damages for the annoyance which has caused sickness in his family. He says he has dreamed about the wreck every night since it happened.

Buried in His Paper.

Some New York undertakers, whose customers are foor people, are using coffins made of paper. The coffins are made in all styles of pressed paper pulp, just the same as the common paper buckets. When t semble polished wood and in point of durability they are much better than wooden ones, It is claimed. These coffins will do for the burial of the man who is always reading in a street car whenever a lady who needs a seat enters. He claims that he is buried in his paper and does not see the lady. The paper coffin has been made so that at the end of the road for him he can be buried in paper.

SERVED IN THE WAR.

er et et

THE GRIP ALMOST WON WHERE THE BULLET FAILED,

Our Sympathies Always Balisted in the Infirmities of the Veterna. (From the Herald, Woodstock, Va.) There is an old soldier in Woodstock, Va.,

who served in the war with Merico and in the war of the rebellion, Mr. Levi Melatars. He passed through both thesewars without a serious wound. The hardships, however, told seriously on him, for when the grip attacked him four years ago it nearly killed him. Who can look upon the infirmities of a veteran without a feeling of the deepest 5ympathy? His townspeople saw him cono his house so prostrated with great success that he could not hold a knife and fork at the table, scarcely able to walk. too, and as he attempted it, he often stuz-bled and fell. They saw him treated by the best talent to be had—but still he suffered on for four years, and gave up finally in despet. One day, however, he was struck by the count of a cure which had been affected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He modistely ordered a box and commenced tak-ing them. He says he was greatly relieved within three days time. The blood found its

incharacy of created a continuous continuous searing them. He says he was greatly relieved within three days time. The blood found its way to his flagers, and his hands, which had been palsted, secured a natural color, and he was soon enabled to use his knife and forth at the table. He has recovered his strength to such an extent that he is able to change wood, shock corn and to only repetute the new says he can not colly wast to Woodcare, and he now says he can not colly wast to Woodcare, but his apparent to mountains. He is a the table to an walk serous the mountains. He is a though a first work of the collection o

Black Boars in Hibernation.

While the black bear is a true hi-bernator he never 'holes up' so long as he can find something to eat. He always has his nest for the winter picked out and ready long before he seeks it for his long winter sleep. As soon as the snow comes and destroys his prospects for food he turns in and goes to sleep. Two bears never hibernate together. The bear has his den in hollow logs, hollow trees, under the roots of fallen trees, in a snug nest of leaves in the depths of laurel patches, or even in a thick bunch of bushes. Bears are never seen after bushes. Bears are never seen after they go into their winter quarters be-fore warm weather comes, unless they are routed out by lumbermen or hunters, and then they will resume their interrupted nap as soon as pos-sible. An extraordinary thing about bears is the ignorance that prevails about their breeding habits. They never have young in captivity; never have young in captivity; and as their young are always both in depth of winter birth must take place while the female is in her lethargic condition. Bears go into hibernation thickiy coated with fat, specimens having been killed with a lining of fat four inches thick beneath the skin. It is the belief that when the bear leaves his den in the spring he is fatter than when he went in. but is fatter than when he went in, but how that alleged paradoxical freak of nature was ever established does not appear, as the man has not yet been found who ever weighed a bear when he "holed up" in the winter and weighed him again when he came four or five months later.

pleafaces Cannet be Cared
by local applications, as they cannot reach the
diseased portion of the ear. There is only one
way to cure localness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Destrues is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the
Eustachian Tube. When this tube gots inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect learing, and when it is entirely closed
for the condition and the condition and the condition and be taken to the condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any
case of Deafness (saused by catarrh) that connot be called the condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any
case of Deafness (saused by catarrh) that connot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. |

Best of All beneficial manner, when the Springtime comes, use the true and perfect remedy, Syrup of Figs. One bottle will answer for all the family and costs only 50 center the large size \$1. Try it and be pleased. Manufactured

size \$1. Try it and be pleased. Manual by the California Fig Syrup Co. only. The Average Man

who suffers from headaches and bilionness.

Reada a medicine to keep his stome-traited liver in goodiwoffilms, noder. For such people.

Ripans Tabules fill the bill. One tabule gives realer.

The parents of this country are blesses with 22,447,392 children.

Rarl's Clover Root, the great blood nurses gives freshness and clearness to the complex ion and cures constipation, Sets., Sets., \$2

PIEASANT, Wholesome, Speedy, for cough s Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar, Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute