



TALES OF PLUCK AND ADVENTURE.

Both Prompt and Plucky. PART of the process of "lumbering," says a Canadian gentleman, consists in floating the timber down the river to the mills. This is called "stream driving," and is a dangerous pursuit, for frequently the logs will get "jammed," and the task of getting them free and starting them on their course again is one occasionally attended with fatal accidents.

When the logs got jammed near a rapid or fall, the task, always a risky one, becomes especially hazardous. On a certain occasion, while with a party of lumbermen, I witnessed one of the pluckiest rescues it is possible to imagine, performed by a boy of only fourteen.

The lumbermen were engaged in driving logs down a turbulent river to the mills some forty miles below. On the day I speak of, as they were nearing a series of rapids, a few logs became turned about by the strength in such a way that they obstructed the passage of the rest, and the whole "drive," as it is called, became jammed. The head lumberman and a boy of fourteen, named George, were the only persons near at hand at the moment, and the former, being a tall, powerful man, decided that it would be necessary for him to cut away one of the obstructing logs which were just on the edge of the rapids.

So, stepping out on to the floating mass of timber with his axe, he commenced his work, but, alas! before he had cut half way through the log the pressure of the rest of the timber broke it and the whole drive shot into the rapids. The lumberman sought to save himself by springing from one log to another towards the shore, but, missing his footing, he slipped through the logs into the water.

The boy saw the accident, and without stopping to call for assistance leaped nimbly on to the drive, which was now fairly rushing through the water, and bounded from log to log till he had reached the point where the man had disappeared.

He was only just in time, for a projecting nub on one of the logs had caught the lumberman's coat in such a way that the poor fellow was being carried along under the water without being able to extricate himself.

Luckily the boy knew how to manage a floating piece of timber, and sitting astride of the log he by skilful movements of his feet disengaged the coat of the drowning man and raised his head above the water.

But the danger was not over yet. They were gradually approaching the falls, which meant certain destruction to both, and the boy wrought like a Trojan to work the log out of the current.

Holding the lumberman by the collar, he paddled with his feet and pushed against the other logs until at last he reached a shallow part of the river where he could touch bottom. Then the danger was past, and amid the cheers of the other lumbermen who had by this time arrived on the scene, the little hero dragged the half-unconscious man to the bank.

Indians Capture a Safe. A band of Apache Indians once captured the United States paymaster's safe, and the story is related in the New York Sun by an ex-sergeant of cavalry. At that time the paymaster rode in an ambulance with the safe, and was escorted by a guard of six mounted men. One night this guard was attacked by a large force of Indians. Two men were killed, and the ambulance with the safe was captured. The safe contained about seven thousand dollars in greenbacks. It weighed four hundred pounds, and had a combination lock. The Apaches had never seen a safe at close quarters before, but they knew it contained money, and they wanted to get it.

They first pounded off the knob with stones, thinking the door could then be pried open. The attempt was a failure, of course, and then they tried their tomahawks on the chilled steel, hoping to cut a hole in it. They had seen iron softened by fire, and their third move was to give the safe a three-hour roasting. They threw big rocks upon it while it was still hot, and it was dented here and there; but they were as far from the money as ever.

The safe was next dragged up the side of a mountain and tumbled over a precipice two hundred feet high. The Indians expected to see it burst open, but the only damage done was to break off one of the wheels. The safe was left soaking in the river for four days, and great was the Indians' disappointment at finding themselves still baffled.

Next they tried gunpowder, but, knowing nothing of blasting, they brought about an explosion which burned half a dozen warriors and left the safe none the worse. The redskins worked over the safe, off and on, for a month or more, but failed to get at the inside. In disgust they finally left it in a deep ravine.

Fourteen months later peace came and we accidentally got track of the safe. It was found lying in the bed of a creek with a great pile of driftwood around it. It was a hard-looking safe, and we felt slight hope that the money had escaped fire and water.

When we got it to the fort, however, and blew off the door, there were the seven thousand dollars as snug as you please. The bills were somewhat damaged, but Uncle Sam redeemed every dollar.

When the Apaches heard of our getting the money one of them, who had worked hardest on the safe, growled at me: "White man some fool, Indian more fool, and iron box great big, big fool!"

Adventure With Yaks. While in the highlands of Northern Tibet the Swedish explorer, Sven Hedin, and his followers, came upon an exceptionally large herd of yaks, grazing in a narrow ravine. Islam, one of the men, rode toward them and fired. Thereupon the herd divided, the greater part fleeing up the mountains, while the rest, fifty or more, in a tightly-packed drove, made straight for Hedin and his companions.

We were alone and without weapons, says the narrator, and felt that we were in a pretty tight fix, for the animals seemed to be charging directly down upon us. They were enveloped in a perfect cloud of dust. We could hear the cracking of their hoofs, and were blindly conscious that in another second or so we should be crushed under the avalanche of their irresistible onset.

It turned out, however, that they had not yet observed us, for no sooner did the leader become aware of us, which he did at about a hundred paces distant, than he swerved aside, and was instantly followed by the whole battalion.

This gave Islam his opportunity. He hastily dismounted and placed himself in ambush, and fired at a venture right into the middle of the troop. The bullet struck a bull in the fore-leg. The animal, mad with fury, charged straight upon the sportsman. Islam flung himself into the saddle and set off as fast as his enfeebled horse was able to gallop.

The yak, however, although running on three legs, caught him up after two or three minutes' chase; but just as he was on the point of tossing horse and rider on his horns, Islam, who saw the danger, turned in his saddle and took aim.

Despite his excitement, his aim was good. The bullet penetrated the region of the heart, and thus put an end to the contest. If Islam's last shot had failed, he would infallibly have been lost. The chase of the wild yak is perilous, and does not always have so happy an ending.

Saved by a Nurse. The Philadelphia North American contains the following illustration of the resourcefulness and perseverance of a nurse, "Miss Rebecca Robinson, who was recently graduated from the Nurses' Training School of the Jewish Hospital, Philadelphia, is the heroine of an interrupted tragedy at Atlantic City. Taking an early morning stroll along the beach Miss Robinson met near Mississippi avenue a party of men carrying between them the limp body of another man. The young nurse hastened toward the group and asked what had happened. 'The man has just been drowned,' replied one of the group, 'and we are taking him to the hotel at which he was staying.' 'Let me see him,' she said. The carriers were disinclined to accede to her request, but after persistent appeals their burden was laid at the feet of the nurse, who at once began scientific methods of artificial respiration. Then hot stimulants and spirits of ammonia were secured at her direction and applied to the blue lips of the patient. After a half hour of vigorous work the supposed corpse suddenly opened his eyes. In another half-hour he was able to get upon his feet. When the rescuer was looked for she had disappeared. The man who was saved, however, still hopes to meet his preserver, and thank her for his life, and facetiously expresses the desire that she may be present on the occasion of his next funeral procession with her restorative powers to win him back to life."

Thrilling Experience With a Mad Dog. The recent mad-dog scare in Wheeling, W. Va., and vicinity reached alarming proportions. The Mayor ordered all unlicensed dogs shot, and any citizen is privileged to act as executioner. Twelve dogs with symptoms of rabies were killed, and two men bitten by mad dogs died. Charles McDade, a baggage-master on the Baltimore and Ohio accommodation, had a frightful experience. A dog was put into the baggage car at Seventeenth Mile Switch. After a few minutes the dog seized McDade by the hand, sinking his teeth clear through the palm. The victim was alone in the car, and the dog held on for twenty minutes till the conductor happened to look into the car. He called for assistance, and the dog was choked off. At Woodlands, when McDade went to put the dog off, it again seized him and tore the flesh from his hands horribly. Even after the dog reached the ground it attempted to get back into the car and followed the train. It finally made off into the woods. McDade's hands swelled to enormous size.

Mrs. Kruger's Wardrobe. Where is the woman to be found in America whose husband is said to be worth \$25,000,000 who will do her own dressmaking? Such a one is "Tanta" Kruger, wife of the President of the South African Republic, who, it is said, never has more than three dresses at any one time, and they are always black. She is satisfied with two hats, which, like the dresses, are made by herself.

Comparisons of Speed. The time required for a journey round the earth by a man walking day and night, without resting, would be 428 days; an express train, 40 days; sound, at a medium temperature, 22 1/2 hours; a cannon ball, 21 3/4 hours; light, a little over one-tenth of a second; and electricity, passing over a copper wire, a little over one-tenth of a second.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various commodities including Wheat, Corn, Oats, Flour, and Hay in Pittsburgh.

Table with market prices for Butter, Eggs, Hens, Chickens, and various types of Cheese.

Table with market prices for Flour, Wheat, Corn, Oats, and Butter in Baltimore.

Table with market prices for Flour, Wheat, Corn, Oats, and Butter in Philadelphia.

Table with market prices for Flour, Wheat, Corn, Oats, and Butter in New York.

Table with market prices for various types of Cattle.

Table with market prices for various types of Sheep.

Table with market prices for various types of Pigs.

TRADE REVIEW.

Fine Outlook for Business During Balance of the Year—Prices Generally Steady. Minors' Strike Held Trade Back.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s "Weekly Review of Trade" says: The anthracite coal settlement has been delayed another week, and the effect upon business in the East is more apparent, though distribution in the West and South seems no less active. Prices are slightly lower in iron, wool, coal and sugar, but the produce and textile markets are firm, and in all departments of business an effort by distributors to increase transactions would quickly advance prices. There is little ordering ahead in any kind of merchandise, but steel rail makers look for contracts for about 2,000,000 tons after election. Pig iron has declined on small orders, and was also depressed by the cut in Southern freight rates. Finished material and structural lines are steady, and export buying does much to prevent dullness. Contracts for cars, bridges and plates for shipbuilding were signed during the week, and rails were sold at \$26 to domestic roads, while a small amount was taken by Italy. Wheat is steady. For the week Atlantic exports were 3,252,094 bushels, four included, against 3,252,062 in 1899. After the end of September, there was a decline in the price of corn for the current month's delivery, but elevator prices remained firm, and receipts for the week were only 4,840,802 bushels, against 7,670,540 last year, while Atlantic exports were 2,144,610 bushels, against 2,992,232 a year ago. Failures for the week were 208 in the United States, against 134 last year, and 23 in Canada, against 20 last year.

Bradstreet's says: Despite some irregularity both as to demand and prices, due partly to warm, rainy weather, but likewise a reflection of the hesitancy to embark largely in new business pending political events, the general tone of trade is a favorable one, and confidence as to the outlook for business in the remainder of the year is notable.

Wheat, including flour, shipments for the week aggregate 4,459,167 bushels, against 4,242,810 bushels last week, 5,183,998 in the corresponding week of 1899; 5,497,224 in 1898; 4,835,641 in 1897, and 4,059,772 bushels in 1896. From July 1 to date this season wheat exports are 47,221,667 bushels, against 55,609,413 last season, and 52,498,121 in 1898-99. Corn exports for the week aggregate 2,364,249, against 2,156,171 last week, 4,238,749 in this week a year ago, 3,564,710 bushels in 1898, 2,109,510 in 1897, and 2,772,000 in 1896. From July 1 to date this season corn exports are 44,311,661 bushels, against 60,917,365 last season, and 39,659,948 in 1898-99.

Fire destroyed the Shamokin (Pa.) Milling Company's four buildings and their contents. Loss, \$50,000, uninsured. The fire was of incendiary origin.

There are more muscles in the tail of a cat than in a human hand.

"I could not Sew another Stitch to Save my Life"



A gorgeous costume flashed beneath the brilliant lights of a ball room. The queen of society is radiant to-night. The nervous hands of a weak woman have toiled day and night, the weary form and aching head have known no rest, for the dress must be finished in time.

To that queen of society and her dressmaker we would say a word. One through hothouse culture, luxury and social excitement, and the other through the toil of necessity, may some day find their ailments a common cause.

Nervous prostration, excitability, fainting spells, dizziness, sleeplessness, loss of appetite and strength, all indicate serious trouble, which has been promoted by an over-taxed system.

For the society queen and the dressmaker alike, there is nothing so reliable as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore strength, vigor, and happiness.

Mrs. Lizzie Anderson, 49 Union St., Salem, N. J., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I feel it is my duty to write and tell you how grateful I am to you for what your medicine has done for me. At one time I suffered everything a woman could. I had inflammation of the ovaries, falling of the womb, and leucorrhoea. At times could not hold a needle to sew. The first dose of your Vegetable Compound helped me so much that I kept on using it. I have now taken six bottles and am well and able to do my work. I also ride a wheel and feel no bad effects from it. I am thankful to the Giver of all good for giving you the wisdom of curing suffering women. I recommend your medicine to every woman troubled with any of these diseases."



Mrs. Sarah Swoder, 103 West St., La Porte, Ind., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—It gives me great pleasure to tell you how much good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I had been a sufferer for years with female trouble. I could not sew but a few minutes at a time without suffering terribly with my head. My back and kidneys also troubled me all the time. I was advised by a friend to take your medicine. I had no faith in it, but decided to try it. After taking one bottle I felt so much better that I continued its use, and by the time I had taken six bottles I was cured. There is no other medicine for me. I recommend it to all my friends."

\$5000 REWARD. Owing to the fact that some skeptical people have from time to time questioned the genuineness of the testimonial letters we are constantly publishing, we have deposited with the National City Bank, of New York, \$5,000 which will be paid to any person who will show that the above testimonials are not genuine, or were published before obtaining the writers' special permission.—LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.

Biblical Customs in Abyssinia. I have alluded to the survival in Abyssinia of the manners and customs of Bible times, says a correspondent of a London newspaper. You have only to stop at a well to realize the kind of scene at which Rebecca figured. In our conception of the world, it is not a well at all. Sometimes it is a pit in the sand, about 15 feet deep. At the bottom of this is a hole as big as a wash-hand basin, full of water, which has to be ladled out with a mug or coconut shell. The basin keeps on replenishing itself from the springs except in time of drought.

Best For the Howels. No matter what ails you, headache to a sneeze, you will never get well until your howels are put right. Cascades help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you but 10 cents to start getting your health back. Cascades Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has U.S.P. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

The English tobacco trade employs to-day 121 women to every 100 men.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Safest, surest cure for all throat and lung troubles. People praise it. Doctors prescribe it. Get Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Refuse substitutes. Get Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

LIBBY'S 8 Plates of Soup, 10c. A 10-c. can of Libby's Premier Soup makes eight plates of the best soup you ever tasted. If there was a way to make soup better, we would learn it — but there isn't.

Oxtail, Mollagataway, Turtle, Mock Turtle, Chicken, Kidney or Giblet, Tomato Ready-made Soups. One can will make you a convert. Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago. Write a postal for our free book. "How to Make Good Things to Eat."

That Little Book For Ladies. ALICE HANCOCK, ROCHSTER, N. Y.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY. Free. Book of test. 10 days' treatment. Free. Dr. H. E. GLENN'S BUREAU, 105 S. ATLANTA, GA.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Do in U.S.A. Sold by Druggists.

Thompson's Eye Water. If afflicted with sore eyes use Thompson's Eye Water.