

THE COURIER OF THE CZAR

By Jules Verne

(Continued.) But all their efforts were in vain. The soldiers from the first boat...

CHAPTER VIII

THE blow which had struck Michael Strogoff was not mortal. By swimming in a manner by which he had effectually concealed himself he had reached the right bank, where he fell exhausted among the bushes.

When he recovered his senses, he found himself in the cabin of a mujik, who had picked him up and cared for him and to whom he owed his life.

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his head, the violence of which his fur cap had lessened. With the energy which he possessed he was not a man to succumb under such a trifle.

At this moment a detachment debouched from the principal square into the street which Michael Strogoff and his companion had been just following.

At the head of the detachment, composed of twenty horsemen, was an officer dressed in a very simple uniform.

When the escort had disappeared, "Who is that officer?" asked Michael Strogoff, returning toward the mujik.

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to see the inexpressive anguish which agitated the reverend countenance of his mother. He drew back his hands in order not to touch those trembling hands which sought him.

"I do not know, in truth, what it is you say, my good woman," he replied, stepping back.

"My name is not Michael. I never was named—em Nicholas Korpanoff, a merchant of Irkutsk."

"I am mad," she said to her interrogator. "My eyes have deceived me. This young man is not my child. He had never before accessible, will be laid bare. Thousands are preparing to join in the search for treasure here.

"I have spoken the truth, and torture will not cause me to alter my words in any way."

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RIVER BED PAVED WITH GOLD DUST. A Great Treasure Hunt Coming On the Snake River.

On March 1, Its Course of 50 Miles Was Laid Bare—Tradition Says Vast Quantities of Gold Are There.

Salt Lake City gold is the word on the tongue of every man today in the states of Utah and Idaho, and all because the waters of the Snake river, for three days at least a mystery of generations will be exposed.

A channel in the river, thirty miles long, 1,000 feet wide and an average of 70 feet deep, reputed to be gold-laden from one end to the other, but never before accessible, will be laid bare. Thousands are preparing to join in the search for treasure here.

This channel, which has been hewn out of the valley through which it runs, is a disast of the river bed, and is a disast of the river bed, and is a disast of the river bed.

From the earliest days of the settlement of the Snake valley, and northern Utah stories have been current about the fabulous riches to be found here and there in the vicinity of the Snake river.

It was not until the wonderful discovery in the canyon of the Snake became known and the general public was made aware of the fact that the river bed was paved with gold.

on the summit of the plateau. In this they were only partly successful, for fortune seems to have considered with nature to hide her golden food either in the bed or bottom of the river or else far down in the breast of the death-dealing canon.

The end of Billy Higley was like that of the others of the Snake river became unusually low, and for a time miners were able to do considerable prospecting along the bars which were left high and dry. Great quantities of gold were found, and the next morning the Snake had him. The body was never recovered.

WHEN IT WAS REALLY COOLD. Ink Froze to Pencil and Boys to Wet Lapstones in the Good Old Days.

The ancient art of keeping warm in blustering winter weather was crude, as practiced by the forefathers or Judge Sewell would not have complained of it.

Indeed, just how the people of the cold parts of the country got any comfort during the winter months is not apparent to the eyes of today that have looked upon the simple and curious head producers of early times.

By the early forefathers were a hardy race, and endured the cold weather. The Puritans of Salem refused to recognize the necessity of declaring that warmth therein was a snake of ye wily and wicked Satan.

Women carried little foot stoves to church. These were perforated tin boxes a few inches square, in which hot embers from the family hearth were placed, and the hot stove was then taken to meeting along with the Bible.

Coal was known as early as 1837 in this country, and it was called "iron stone." But wood was far cheaper and more convenient, and was most extensively used.

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The White Cure London's Latest Remedy for Those Tired and Nervous.

The so-called white cure is a new thing that is agitating London society. It has attacked those of high degree and such of low degree as can afford it.

The trouble is that it is expensive, and to be of any good it must be permanent. It takes time and it takes money, it takes gowns and it takes paraphernalia of various kinds. More than this, it takes a special apartment in which the white cure can be given by the patient herself; no one can give it to her.

The white cure is suggested by its name. It is really one form of rest cure. The patient is dressed in a white gown and for hours a day she sits in a white room resting her eyes and resting her nerves.

"Blue is too cold. It is not a genial color. It is not an attractive color. It is dainty and clean. But it is never alluring. It is a color one admires, but never embraces."

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TO BE CONTINUED.

BOSTON LAWYER A THIEF.

BOSTON, Feb. 25.—Frederick W. Penbody, of Cambridge, a well known attorney, having offices in this city, and Wm. G. Nixon, of Braintree, are under arrest charged with the theft of \$250 from Edward W. Parker, of Little Rock, Ark. Early today the men were released under bonds of \$3,000 each. They will be arraigned tomorrow morning.

THE WORST KIND.

After Piles have existed for a long time and passed through different stages, the suffering is intense—pain, itching, throbbing, tumors form, filled with bursting with black blood. Symptoms indicating other troubles may appear to a thoroughly Pile-sick person.