

OF FLOOD AND FIRE

A steamer crossing one of the great lakes in a night of sudden tempest was thrown helpless and at the mercy of wind and wave into the trough of the sea by the breaking of a part of the machinery, and it was feared by the panic-stricken passengers—and with just reason—that the hour of doom approached. They crowded the deck and impeded the action of the crew. They screamed and sobbed and prayed. One man who stood apart from the others prayed silently with a hopeless agony on his face. A friend with him touched him on the shoulder.

"Cheer up, Edgar, we are not lost yet," he had a sudden contempt for the cowardice of the occasion, "at least let us die—if die we must—like men."

"It is not for myself I fear, Walter, but for Miriam; she is so sensitive, so loyal to those she loves; it would break her heart to have her lover drowned like this on the eve of her wedding. She could never outlive such a tragedy."

"She would not be the only one left to suffer. If we go down all these others perish with us. Think you, they will leave none to mourn their loss?" his friend, Walter Dickson, responded.

"There are not parallel cases. Miriam will be a widow, yet no wife. It will be a cruel disappointment of her plans for our happy lives. Walter, if you alone are saved tell her that she must learn to forget me. Her sweet young life must not be darkened by unhappy memories. Promise me."

Something like a sneer distorted Walter Dickson's face; he said with bitter emphasis:

"You have been blind, Edgar, blind as a mole. With eternity in view I must tell you the truth. Come below with me. If we are to die in this storm I shall ease your soul of its last fear. If we live you can prove the truth of my words."

He led his dazed and distracted friend through the tempest and confusion, dragging him by main force to the uncertain shelter of the deserted cabin, and God alone knows whether his motive was that of a sincere friend or the madness and triumph of a sinister nature. But what he told had at least the awful merit of truth.

On the same night on which the steamer with her precious human freight was tempest-tossed in the midnight blackness of the lake, a young woman was walking the floor of her room, wringing her hands in impatient anguish, as she listened to the storm without. Her face was pale and worn, her eyes glittered with a feverish excitement. Every muscle became unbearable, and she rushed from her own room and sought that of an older sister, who was sleeping calmly and profoundly.

"Margaret!" she called, and shook the sleeper lightly.

"Miriam! What is it? Not time to rise, surely? Have you not slept?"

"No, no, how could I? Do you not hear the storm? It is awful! I cannot sleep."

The elder sister sat up and scanned the white face bending over her.

"You have not slept, and to-morrow is your wedding day! Miriam, you will look like a ghost!"

"Do you hear the storm?" cried Miriam wildly. "If it rages so on land, how much worse it must be on the water, and Edgar is crossing to-night in the face of this storm."

"Miriam," said Margaret, gently, "kneel here and let us say a prayer."

"I have been praying—prayed every minute this night. I hope God will hear me and send the boat on which Edgar is coming to the bottom of the lake!"

"Miriam! Sister, you are crazed. Do you know what you are saying? That you are asking God to destroy the boat that is bringing your lover to you?"

"Yes, yes—that is what I mean. I would be glad if they came and told me that he had gone down, and I was free—free—free!"

Her voice rose to a patetic shriek that blended with the wailing wind and died out in a moan.

"Then it is true—I did not love Edgar Ryerson, and you do love his friend, Walter Dickson?"

But Miriam turned away. "Sleep again, sister, I am sorry I disturbed you. My wedding day is dawning, and we shall soon know whether God has answered my prayer."

Margaret, but they voiced the cry of Miriam's soul. She loved Edgar afar. The family, including Miriam, was giving a house party before closing their summer home on the banks of the lake—that lake of fatal import, were Miriam found her thoughts going out day and night. As a closing entertainment some one suggested a masquerade and a fire of driftwood, as the evening was cool.

When the evening of the masquerade came, Miriam wore a mask and domino. On account of the temperature the driftwood fire was the first attraction. A Hindu uttered the prophecies, while others fed the flame.

"I see," he said oracularly, "a sinking steamer. Two men—comrades—are with others upon its deck."

"Oh, this is shameful—stop him," cried Margaret, but her husband whispered something, and she waited, edging near Miriam, who in her attitude might have been a statue.

"The friend is telling him a lie, but he believes it, and when they two are saved by a miracle of the waters, he goes with him and makes no sign. He believes that his love is faithless."

The flame shot up blue and green, and the Hindu looked about as if seeking inspiration.

"The false friend has just died. He told the truth at the last. But he was not altogether wrong. The woman they both had loved had not returned the love of either. I can read no further." The pretended Hindu turned away as a domino touched his arm.

"Edgar!"

"Miriam!"

Joy never kills. The recuperative power it brings with it is phenomenal.—Mrs. M. L. Rayno, in Chicago Record-Herald.

PALM HOUSE PRODUCT.

Successful Effort with Rare Plant in Bronx Botanical Gardens.

In the large palm house at the conservatories of the Bronx Botanical Gardens they have brought to flower for the first time in the history of the glass-house culture of the plant an especially fine specimen of one of the rarest and most majestic of our American palms. This palm, which is now almost entirely extinct in its wild state, bears the name Pseudophoenix sargentii, and was first discovered botanically and described some years ago by Herr Werderlan, a renowned student of palms, and at that time Director of the Herrenhausen Palm Garden at Hanover, Germany, while on a collecting expedition in Southern Florida.

This palm, which was found only on Elliott's Key, off the coast of Southern Florida, is the most graceful and beautiful of our American species. The trunk is of beautiful symmetry, and is crowned by a rounded mass of leaves of a rich green, which resemble those of the date palm. The leaves, which are somewhat stiff, have a clean-cut appearance, and when at full growth the tree attains a height of forty feet, although the specimen at the Botanical Gardens is only twenty feet high.

So far as is known this palm has never flowered before in any conservatory, and there is no other large specimen, outside of Florida, in cultivation in the world. Young plants grown from seed are in several of the more important European collections, and also in this country, but it will be many years before they attain flowering growth.

The specimen in the gardens was secured in the fall of 1901 by Head Gardener Nash, who visited Elliott's Key for the purpose of procuring a specimen. Owing to the clearing of the land for pineapple cultivation, however, the palms were well-nigh exterminated. He found one poor lone specimen in the centre of a pineapple field just about ready to give up the struggle for existence, and two other specimens in moderately good condition in use as shade trees about the residence of a plantation owner. Unable to procure a specimen here, he learned that before the devastation had been completed a number of large specimens of the palms had been taken to Miami on the mainland to be used on a private estate. Through the influence of a friend permission was secured to remove one of them for the Botanical Gardens. It proved a very difficult plant to transport, and it languished in a dormant condition for a year and a half in its new home before it sent forth its first leaf, but since that occurrence it has done very well, and the palm in flower, with its wealth of new leaves, is one of the most striking in the house.—New York Times.

The Electric Whip.

Science has outwitted the balky horse, according to horsemen who were present when a new electric "whip" was tested yesterday morning at the stockyards. The first test was made on a horse which the stable men had been unable to drive for a year. The effect of the "whip" was instantaneous, the horse being only too willing to travel. Other tests were equally successful.

The whip consists of small copper plates, let into each side of the horse's collar. From these a wire leads along the tongue of the vehicle to the wagon itself, where there is a small battery. All that is required to set the horse in motion is the pressure of a button.—Chicago Tribune.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

How could I know I would love thee afar When I loved thee not near? They would have meant nothing to

FEBRUARY JURYMEN.

Men Who Will Sit on Cases at the Next Regular Court of Quarter Session.

The two jury commissioners, Shultz and Hagenbuch, assisted by Sheriff Knorr, were busy on Monday, drawing from the wheel the jurymen for the February term of court. The list in full is as follows:

- GRAND JURORS. Harry B. Correll, Bloomsburg. C. H. Dildine, Greenwood. Emanuel Gilbert, Mt. Pleasant. John Getty, Sugarloaf. Andrew M. Girton, Montour. Abijah Hess, Sugarloaf. H. C. Honglan, Millin. A. C. Hagenbuch, Centre. David Jones, Conyngham. John Johnston, Greenwood. Frank Jones, Bloomsburg. Francis H. Jones, Fishingcreek. John Kirkendall, Millin. B. F. Kashner, Pine. J. P. Laubach, Sugarloaf. H. G. Miller, Millin. Wilson Rhodes, Leocust. John Shultz, Greenwood. William Thomas, Bloom. John M. Welsh, Orange Twp. John Whitesides, Conyngham. Benjamin E. Whitmoyer, Pine. Charles M. Weener, Fishingcreek. D. E. Weiss, Bloomsburg.

- TRAVELER JURORS—First Week. C. R. Bower, Bearcreek. David Brady, Greenwood. Milton H. Bitler, Pine. A. B. Cathcart, Bloom. J. S. Cole, Millville. Philip Crane, Mt. Pleasant. O. W. Crawford, Bloom. Ira Cherington, Roaringcreek. John C. Cryder, Centre. S. Deunison Cole, Benton Twp. Amos W. Dreilbeis, Mt. Pleasant. Orville Eves, Mt. Pleasant. J. H. Eisenhower, Millin. Frank Faust, Berwick. Wesley Fleming, Montour. Parvul Fritz, Fishingcreek. Samuel Giger, Bloomsburg. Abram Hartman, Madison. W. H. Henrie, Bloom. T. W. Hartman, Scott. Boyd Henry, Scott. Harry Hartman, Franklin. William J. Haines, Centralia Boro. William Harry, Berwick. J. P. Hill, Sugarloaf. Harry Hendershot, Madison. W. E. Johnston, Montour. Bruce Johnston, Berwick. Nathias M. Kreamer, Greenwood. Russell Keller, Jackson. Charles E. Kester, Greenwood. Harry Kindt, Mt. Pleasant. Oscar Lowenberg, Bloom. Harry Mellick, Mt. Pleasant. Joseph Moser, Conyngham. Miles W. Moss, Benton Twp. John Miller, Jackson. Robert Morris, Bloom. G. B. Martin, Bloom. M. W. McHenry, Stillwater. O. D. McHenry, Stillwater. James McBride, Montour. John Oliver, Leocust. A. Clinton Parks, Sugarloaf. Charles M. Quick, Bloom. Virgil Robbins, Greenwood. C. W. Runyan, Bloom. William Roth, Montour. Moses Savage, Jackson. Stephen E. Stedman, Sugarloaf. W. B. Snyder, Leocust. J. C. Shultz, Madison. Ambrose H. Sharpless, Catawissa. C. C. Trench, Bloomsburg. J. B. Welliver, Millville. Amos Wanich, Hemlock. Charles Wagner, Leocust. Samuel Yost, Bloom. Elmer C. Yeager, Leocust. R. R. Zarr, Bloom.

Give Him a Tip

The editor of the average country newspaper is not only generally willing but glad to print anything in the shape of news that he can get hold of, and the more he gets the better it suits him and his patrons. But he is neither omnipotent nor omnipresent. And yet people think they are intentionally slighted because he does not publish some items that do not come under his observation, but which he would cheerfully have published whether it concerned friend or enemy did he know it. The moral of the above is, when you know of anything that you think would make your paper more newsy and readable, just give your printer a tip and then see how quick he will jump for it.

Some Foolish People,

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh, it will wear away," but in most cases it will wear them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 25c. and 50c. Trial size free. At all druggists. 18-17 4t

Next Year's Election.

The year 1904 will again bring before the people of the United States the election of a president. The electoral college will include 476 voters. It will be necessary for any one candidate in order to win, to secure 239 votes, just fifteen more electoral votes than it required in 1900. Pennsylvania will have 34 votes in the college, two more than on previous elections.

COLLECTOR PENMAN'S VIEWS.

His Interpretation of Cigar Law Pleases the Dealers.

Revenue collector Penman of Scranton has interpreted the law of selling cigars from the boxes in a manner which will better please cigar dealers. He says: "There is no new law on the subject, but it appears the law existing for some time is evaded by parties exposing for sale cigars and tobacco not in the original package, having them in a box not stamped. If the boxes, properly stamped and branded, are in the show case, the box can be handed out when a customer calls for cigars and he can select from the box, or the dealer can reach in the box in the case and take a handful of cigars therefrom, place them on the case and let the customer select his cigar or cigars, then return the balance to the box in the case. The customer has a right to know that the box is properly stamped, and for that reason the better plan is to hand out the box."

Plug tobacco or other tobacco must be sold from the stamped package. It must not be cut up in pieces, and the pieces taken from the box and placed elsewhere and sold when a customer wants tobacco. It must be taken from the original package.

Take care of the stomach and the health will take care of itself. If people only realized the soundness of that statement the majority might live to a good old age like Moses. "The eye undimmed, the natural force unabated." It is in the stomach that the blood is made. It is from the stomach that nourishment is dispensed to nerve and muscle. If the stomach is "weak" it can't do its "whole" work for each part of the body. If it is diseased the disease will taint the nourishment which is distributed, and so spread disease throughout the body. It was the realization of the importance of the stomach as the very center of health and the common source of disease, which led Dr. Pierce to prepare his "Golden Medical Discovery."

"Diseases which originate in the stomach must be cured through the stomach." The soundness of this theory is proved every day by cures of diseased organs, heart, liver, lungs, blood,—by the use of the "Discovery" which is solely and singly a medicine for the blood and organs of digestion and nutrition. It is a temperance medicine containing no alcohol, whisky or other intoxicant.

The devil is always in favor of rapid transit.

Ely's Liquid Cream Balm is an old friend in a new form. It is prepared for the particular benefit of sufferers from nasal catarrh who are used to an atomizer in spraying the diseased membranes. All the healing and soothing properties of Cream Balm are retained in the new preparation. It does not dry up the secretions. Price, including spraying tube, 75 cents. At your druggist's or Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York, will mail it.

The busybody is always too busy to mind his or her own business.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart.

Agnew's Cure directly and quickly stimulates the heart's action, stops most acute pain, dispels all signs of weakness, fluttering, sinking, smothering, or palpitation. This wonderful cure is the sturdy ship which carries the heart-sick patient into the haven of radiant and perfect health. Gives relief in most acute forms of heart disease in 30 minutes.—15 Sold by C. A. Kleim.

Lots of men would rather be brigadier generals of laziness than captains of industry.

Itching, Burning, Creeping Crawling

Skin Diseases relieved in a few minutes by Dr. Agnew's Ointment. Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves instantly, and cures Pter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Eczema, Ulcers, Blisters, and all Eruptions of the Skin. It is soothing and quieting and acts like magic in all Bathy Humors, Irritations of the Scalp or Rash during teething time. 35c a box.—14 Sold by C. A. Kleim.

The man who purchases his popularity soon discovers that the market is liable to fluctuations.

The Third Thing.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart will do two things. It will relieve in 30 minutes and cure every disease of the heart and secondly it will enrich the blood. Now the heart steps in and owing to its new strength pumps an increased supply of this rich, red blood to the nerves and thus feeds them, which is the third thing necessary in curing by this new process, heart disease or nervousness.—15 Sold by C. A. Kleim.

No, Maude, dear; wind dyspepsia is not always the result of being forced to eat one's own words.

Life's a Burden

If the stomach is not right—is there Nausea? Is there Constipation? Is the Tongue Coated? Are you Light-Headed? Do you have Sick Headache? Any and all of these denote Stomach and Liver Disorder. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills act quickly and will cure most stubborn and chronic cases. 40c in a vial for 10 cents.—16 Sold by C. A. Kleim.

WANTED—A TRUST WORTHY GENTLEMAN for an old established house of solid financial standing. A straight, bona fide weekly salary of \$18.00 paid by check each Monday with all expenses incurred from headquarters. Money advanced for expenses. Enclose addressed envelope. Manager, 360 Caxton Building, Chicago, Illinois. 16-116.

THE BUGLER'S CHEST

Is well expanded. He uses his lungs to their fullest capacity. People in ordinary do not use much over half their lung power. The unused lung surface becomes inert, and offers a prepared ground for the attack of the germs of consumption. There is no need to warn people of the danger of consumption, but warning is constantly needed not to neglect the first symptoms of diseased lungs.



Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures obstinate coughs, bronchitis, bleeding lungs, and other conditions which, if neglected or unskillfully treated, find a fatal termination in consumption. It is entirely free from opiates and narcotics. "About three years ago I was taken with a bad cough, vomiting and spitting blood," writes Mr. G. J. Robinson of Spring Garden, W. Va. "I tried many remedies, nothing seemed to help me till I commenced using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. After using ten bottles and four vials of his 'Pleasant Pellets,' I commenced to improve. My case seemed to be almost a hopeless one. Doctors pronounced it ulcer of the lungs. I was sick nearly two years—part of the time bedfast. Was given up to die by all. I thought it would be impossible for me to live over night at one time. Thenceforth my blood now for more than twelve months, and worked on the farm all last summer. It was Dr. Pierce's medicines that cured me."

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is nothing "just as good" for diseases of the stomach. The "Medical Adviser," in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 21-cent stamps to pay for mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Nineteen Football Victims.

Nineteen lives were lost on the football field during the season of 1903. One boy was driven insane from injuries. Thirteen players were severely injured, some of them being disabled for life. The number of minor but painful accidents goes into the hundreds, and the list of the severely injured necessarily is incomplete. In consequence of the injuries sustained by their players, several of the minor scholars have forbidden the game of football. Two towns, Columbus Junction, Pa., and Greenfield, O., have stopped the sport as the result of petitions circulated by parents.

MANAGER WANTED.

Trustworthy lady or gentleman to manage business in this County and adjoining territory for well and favorably known House of solid financial standing. \$20.00 straight cash salary and expenses, paid each Monday by check direct from headquarters. Expense money advanced; position permanent. Address Manager, 610 Monon Building, Chicago, Ill. 9-10 18t

Advertisement for Rogers Bros. Dainty Designs. Includes illustration of silverware and text: '1847 Rogers Bros. Dainty Designs. IN SPOONS, SUGAR SHELLS, BUTTER KNIVES, Etc. attractively put up in lined cases, can be easily selected in "1847 Rogers Bros."—the brand that made "Rogers" famous. Wearing bearing this mark are particularly desirable for gifts, as the quality is so well known. Remember "1847." Take no substitute. Sold by leading dealers everywhere. Send to the makers for new Catalogue No. 6, telling about "Silver Plate that Wears." Finely illustrated. INTERNATIONAL SILVER CO., INCORPORATED IN MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO. MERIDEN, CONN. Illustration of No. 710 Combination Set, Berkshire Design.'

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