

...A... Sailor Lover

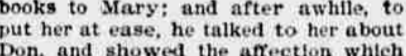
By MARGARET DELAND.

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CHAPTER III.

But Dick Wheeler did not so easily resign the hope that Mary would accept him. In his slow, honest, deliberate way, he went all over the situation in his own mind. He knew Don's worth, and he felt, as had everybody who had come in contact with him, the attraction of the young fisherman's sweet, kind, careless nature. He knew all that with no jealousy or bitterness; with only a sober, kindly acceptance of the fact. He admitted the loyalty of Mary's heart, "and I like her all the better," he said to himself stoutly. He even realized, in an exact, reasoning way, the force of Mary's ideal of Don; "and the longer she waits, the more she'll care for him," he thought, soberly. He must not lose any time that was clear. So he tried a dozen loving artifices; he called—no too often. He carried fruit to Mrs. Hayes; he sent

flowers; he told himself, as he sat propped up with pillows in a big, black wicker rocking chair that had roses painted on the head rest, and gay calico sleeves tied over its stiff arms, "I've chosen it, anyhow," she said, half aloud, as though he were beside her. She saw the kitchen door open and closed, and he heard a faint light. "Why, who is here at this time of night?" she thought. And then she saw that there were people in the doorway, and two figures at the gate suddenly saw her, and came running towards her. "Mary, he's back! Mary! Don's home!"



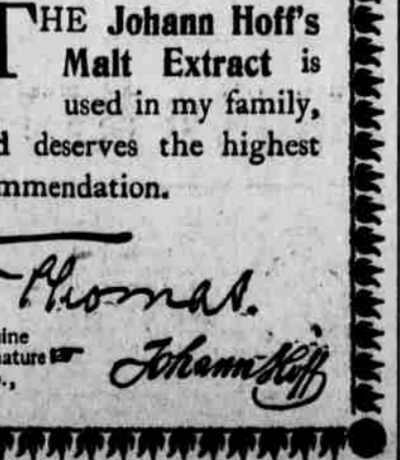
books to Mary; and after awhile, to put her at ease, he talked to her about Don, and showed the affection which he had always felt for him. It all seemed so natural to Mary that she began to feel as though she had a friend. "He's forgotten all that nonsense!" she told herself, and grew to depend on his friendship. She was quite unembarrassed when she chanced to be alone with him; if he met her as she was walking home from school, or if he found her sitting alone on the beach, her hands locked about her knees, her eyes in the far line of the horizon, behind which Don's sails had dimmed, and dipped, and disappeared forever. Another year passed in this way. Dick never spoke, but he went on loving. When at last he tried to speak, her perfect friendliness closed his lips. "I'd better get shipwrecked," he told himself with a little bitterness which was foreign to his patient nature; "if I was dead, she'd think more of me." He did not give up hope, but he was discouraged. He hardly knew to himself how deeply so, for he was surprised to find himself half sick, and by and by, altogether sick—"down with a fever," his man said, when he came to bring a pair of chickens to Mrs. Hayes' door, and explain that Mr. Wheeler could not come himself.

"Poor boy!" cried Mrs. Hayes, anxiously; "and not a wife nor a mother to take care of him. Well, there, Mary, it is too bad!" Mary looked sorry, and the next day she went to inquire about him. "Well, he's worse," said the hired man, laconically. Mary took the news back to Don's mother, and was very silent. "I don't know, Mary, cheer up," she said aloud. "I guess it ain't nothing very bad."

"I don't know," Mary answered, "I hope not. But I'm afraid it is." And then, later in the evening, when they had been talking of something else, she said, suddenly: "He hasn't a soul to look after him, except that stupid Jack."

Mrs. Hayes looked at her inquiringly. "I just wish," said Mary, tremulously, "that you and I could—" "Why, bless your heart," cried the old woman, "we will! I know what you're going to say—we'll go right up there tomorrow. I don't know why I didn't think of it first!"

Good nursing is well enough in its way, but when added to good nursing the invalid hears a voice that he loves, talking outside his door, to his little, old, kind nurse, or is told that "Mary made that gruel," or watches, dreamingly, through feverish eyes, Mary moving about his room, or even feels her touch upon his forehead—why, he cannot help get well. At least that was what Dick Wheeler said, first to himself, and afterward, shyly and awkwardly, when he was better and was sitting up to Mary. But, poor fellow! Mary's blank look almost landed him back in his bed again. He began to realize, in slow, pathetic way, that if she had been less kind he might have had more hope. "And Don dead seven



CAUTION
Johann Hoff has a suit pending against Tarrant & Co., to enjoin them from using the words "Hoff's Malt Extract" on their labels.
Beware of imitations. Ask for the genuine JOHANN HOFF'S Malt Extract.

OBsolete Filaments.

Bamboo is Nowadays No Longer Used for the Purpose.

The great Edison incandescent lamp works are no longer turning out lamps with bamboo filaments. This simple fact covers a whole period without a parallel for indefatigable research and ceaseless invention. When the art of making incandescent lamps began fifteen years ago, all kinds of carbonizable substances were diligently experimented with—wood, paper, silk, hair, putty—and Edison has stated that he has made no fewer than 3,000 separate tests of such materials before he settled finally on bamboo as the best for reduction to carbon and for subsequent durability.

But there are many different varieties of bamboo, and Edison ransacked the earth in the quest for the kinds having the toughest, straightest fibers. His emissaries visited all the tropical quarters of the globe, penetrating to the remotest of the Malay archipelago and Japan, never before reached by an American. The result of their adventurous discoveries was the selection of a species of Japanese bamboo, which has been used until very recently.

HOW CITIES GET MILK.

Description of the Scenes at the Creameries at Early Morning—A Few Facts About the Cheese Industry. Special Correspondence of The Tribune.

Montrose, April 19.—I doubt very much if the average user of milk in the city ever thinks of the source of his supply of lactical fluid or how it is sent him, save when he is awakened at an unearthly hour by the morning call of the resonant cry of "meow" issuing from the lips of the milkman, or when that excellent individual presents his bill and perhaps occasionally when a vague idea of a mild faced cow presents itself.

In many small towns through which a railway runs outstripping wholesalers of milk have established creameries and milk stations. The farmers of the section surrounding twice daily bring their milk to these establishments, where the cans in which it is brought are immediately placed in lead water vats. This reduces the temperature of the milk which is but a trifle lower than the normal heat, to about 38 degrees Fahrenheit.

FAMOUS VOICES.

Forrest had a deep bass voice that seemed to come from the bottom of his chest.

Bunyon had what was called a persuasive voice. He never scolded in his sermons.

Jerey Taylor was always very much in earnest, and showed the fact in his voice.

KNOWLEDGE IN NUGGETS.

From the Philadelphia Record.

Lincoln's ancestors were Quakers.

Pennsylvania has no law to fix the price of bread.

The United States adopted its first tariff bill on May 15, 1789.

Vital Meaning of The Messianic Idea.

Rabbi Fuerlicht Outlines the Importance Of This Belief to All Humanity.

Below will be found the instructive text of a lecture delivered last Sunday evening at the Linden street temple by Rabbi J. Fuerlicht. The speaker's words were of such a nature as to be the greatest comfort to all men. It is the twin sister of courage, and both united have sped mankind on its triumphant march toward the ideal. At the root of every improvement in mind and matter lies the restless longing, the undying hope of man; and the achievement of the past gives us the glad assurance that still greater glory is in store for those who will come after us.

"From this gladsome nature of man has sprung the Messianic idea and ideal in every age. The religious Messianic idea of mankind is of Jewish birth. The literal meaning of the Hebrew word 'Mashiah' (Messiah) and the Greek 'Christ' is 'anointed.' Every king in Judea was called 'Mashiah' because he had to be anointed with oil before he ascended to the throne. Along with the Bible—the great treasure of Jew and Gentile alike—the world's hopes and ideal of a future better existence. It is not a matter of mere accident that the two great religions, Christianity and Mohammedanism, grew on Jewish soil, and that the seed they planted, the ideas they spread, were the product of Jewish culture and civilization.

Its Olden Political Meaning.

The Messianic idea of the older type is purely of a political nature. Of course, it is religious at the same time, because originally the state and religion were one. The Jewish commonwealth was a theocracy. It was only at times of danger and misfortune that the prophets proclaimed their Messianic hopes. Whenever the reins of government were held by the hands of a strong and able ruler, he was called Israel at bay, we hear nothing of a Messiah to come.

Not Satisfactory.

From the Washington Star.

"Did you manage to explain to your wife why you got home late last night?" said the convivial friend.

"Yes."

"What did she say?"

"She said she wished I could be a little more original."

AN OAK FIRE.

My troubles vanish—out of sight, And like the sparks expire, When seated, on a rainy night, Beside a big oak fire.

The wind that in the chimney sings But tempts the brave flames high; And strikes the thousand things Beside a big oak fire.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES

Central Railroad of New Jersey.
(Lehigh and Susquehanna Branches.)
Anthracite coal used exclusively, insuring cleanliness and comfort.
FIRST CLASS IN EFFECT MARCH 25, 1895.

Trains leave Scranton for Pittston, Wilkes-Barre, etc., 8:20 a.m., 11:30 a.m., 2:45 p.m., 5:30 p.m., 8:00 p.m., 9:30 p.m. Sundays, 9:00 a.m.

For Atlantic City, 8:20 a.m., 11:30 a.m., 2:45 p.m., 5:30 p.m., 8:00 p.m., 9:30 p.m. Sundays, 9:00 a.m.

For New York, Newark and Elizabeth, 8:20 (express), 8:50 (express with Buffet parlor car), 9:00 (express) p.m. Sundays, 8:20 a.m., 11:30 a.m., 2:45 p.m., 5:30 p.m., 8:00 p.m., 9:30 p.m.

For Atlantic City, 8:20 a.m., 11:30 a.m., 2:45 p.m., 5:30 p.m., 8:00 p.m., 9:30 p.m. Sundays, 9:00 a.m.

Del., Lack. and Western.

Trains leave Scranton as follows: Express for Philadelphia, 8:20 a.m., 11:30 a.m., 2:45 p.m., 5:30 p.m., 8:00 p.m., 9:30 p.m. Sundays, 9:00 a.m.

Express for Easton, Trenton, Philadelphia and the South, 8:15, 8:50 and 9:55 a.m.; 12:55 and 3:50 p.m.

Express for Easton, Trenton, Philadelphia and the South, 8:15, 8:50 and 9:55 a.m.; 12:55 and 3:50 p.m.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD

Nov. 15, 1894.

Trains leave Scranton for Philadelphia and New York, 8:20 a.m., 11:30 a.m., 2:45 p.m., 5:30 p.m., 8:00 p.m., 9:30 p.m. Sundays, 9:00 a.m.

Trains leave Philadelphia for Scranton, 9:00 a.m., 12:00 p.m., 3:00 p.m., 6:00 p.m., 9:00 p.m.

DELAWARE AND HUDSON RAILROAD.

Commencing Monday, day of the week, all trains will arrive at a new Lackawanna avenue station.

Trains will leave Scranton station for Philadelphia, 8:20 a.m., 11:30 a.m., 2:45 p.m., 5:30 p.m., 8:00 p.m., 9:30 p.m. Sundays, 9:00 a.m.

Eric and Wyoming Valley.

Trains leave Scranton for New York and Philadelphia, 8:20 a.m., 11:30 a.m., 2:45 p.m., 5:30 p.m., 8:00 p.m., 9:30 p.m. Sundays, 9:00 a.m.

DR. PIERCE'S Golden Medical DISCOVERY

Cures Ninety-eight per cent. of all cases of Consumption, in all its Earlier Stages.

Although by many believed to be incurable, there is the evidence of hundreds of living witnesses to the fact that, in all its earlier stages, consumption is a curable disease. Not every case, but a large percentage of cases, and we believe, fully 98 per cent. are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, even after the disease has progressed so far as to induce repeated bleedings from the lungs, severe lingering cough with copious expectoration (including tubercular matter), growth of flesh and extreme emaciation and weakness.

You doubt that hundreds of such cases reported to us as cured by "Golden Medical Discovery" were genuine cases of that dread and fatal disease? You need not take our word for it. They have, in nearly every instance, been so pronounced by the best and most experienced home physicians, who have no interest whatever in misrepresenting them, and who were often strongly prejudiced and advised against a trial of "Golden Medical Discovery," but who have been forced to confess that it surpasses, in curative power over this fatal malady, all other medicines with which they are acquainted. Nasty cod-liver oil and its filthy "emulsions" and mixtures, had been tried in nearly all these cases and had either utterly failed to benefit, or had only succeeded to benefit a little for a short time. Extract of pure whiskey and various preparations of the hypophosphites had also been faithfully tried in vain.

The photographs of a large number of those cured of consumption, bronchitis, lingering coughs, asthmas, chronic nasal catarrh and kindred maladies, have been respectfully reproduced in a book of 160 pages which will be mailed to you on receipt of address and six cents in stamps.

Address for Book, Wm. D. Sperry, Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.