

### GHOST IN A SNOW STORM

STRANGE TALE RELATED BY A SUSQUEHANNA LAWYER.

**A Hallstead Pastor Will Resign—Potatoes Are Being Shipped Into Susquehanna County—Miss Whitney's Narrow Escape—The Men Who Jumped the Freight Train—Personal and Other Topics of Interest.**

Special to the Scranton Tribune.

Susquehanna, Nov. 23.—"Formerly I was a hardened skeptic in matters of psychic phenomena," said a prominent Susquehanna county lawyer the other day, "but I was converted by an experience that has made me an ardent believer in things supernatural. One night last winter I was on my way to Towanda on horseback. While passing along a stretch of woods, I suddenly saw, just ahead of me, the figure of a man. He seemed to be surrounded by a fierce fall of snow, which was apparently hurled against him by a terrific gale of wind. As the man struggled along feebly against the storm, my horse stopped suddenly, and pricked up its ears, and pawed the ground impatiently. All around except in the small space surrounding the figure of the man, was clear and calm. I rubbed my eyes and made up my mind that the man was some drunken fellow on his way home from the village, and that the storm was an optical illusion. I called out to him and no answer came back. I shouted again, and again, louder each time, but the struggling figure gave no response. "At last the man fell as if exhausted, and the fierce gale whirled the snow around him. Knowing that if the fallen man was drunk he would freeze to death if I left him lying there, I jumped from my horse and ran to help him up, intending to take him to the nearest place of shelter. As I reached the prostrate figure I saw the face was turned upward. I started back and almost fell fainting in the snow. The face was revealed in the darkness as clearly as if it had been broad daylight, and it was that of my brother, who lived in Dakota. When I recovered from the shock and turned again to the body, it was gone. There was not even an impression in the snow where it had lain, bewildered and much unstrung, I finally mounted my horse and rode on. "I gradually recovered my composure, and at last convinced myself that I had been the victim of a strange and unaccountable hallucination, but a strange foreboding of evil haunted me. A few days later I received a letter from the town in Dakota where my brother was, which informed me that he had been caught in a blizzard while on his way to his cabin and was frozen to death. "The letter gave the date and time of his death. It had occurred at the very hour and night that the apparition of the man struggling against the storm appeared to me on the Towanda road and I recognized my brother's face as he lay dead in the snow."

### In Susquehanna Courts.

Rev. S. S. Jones, pastor of the Hallstead Methodist church, has resigned on account of ill health. The Third District convention of the Susquehanna County Sunday School association, was held on Friday evening and Saturday in the Lanesboro Methodist church. Late advices from Jamaica are to the effect that the health of W. D. D. Ames, late of Montrose, is much improved. They are still jabbing the earth for oil at Steam Hollow. Hallstead is growing once more. The Montrose and Tunkhannock road is being widened. Thousands of bushels of potatoes are being shipped into Susquehanna county from Chenango county, New York.

### In a Paragaph.

After an illness of three weeks, Mrs. Patrick Griffin, an old and respected resident, died at her home on Euclid avenue, on Friday night. Several adult children survive her. The funeral will take place from St. John's Catholic church, on Monday morning, when regular high mass will be celebrated, and the remains will be interred in Laurel Hill cemetery. The prominent Erie railroad yards are congested with freight and coal trains.

## THOUSANDS HAVE KIDNEY TROUBLE AND DON'T KNOW IT



To Prove What Swamp-Root, the Great Kidney Remedy Will Do for YOU, Every Reader of the Scranton Tribune May Have a Sample Bottle Sent Free by Mail.

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for more sickness and suffering than any other disease, therefore, when through neglect or other cause kidney trouble is permitted to continue, fatal results are sure to follow. Your other organs may need attention—but your kidneys most, because they do most and need attention first. If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because as soon as your kidneys are well they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince anyone.

The mild and immediate effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. Swamp-Root will set your whole system right, and the best proof of this is a trial.

Dear Sir: West 117th St., New York City, Oct. 23d, 1901. "I had been suffering severely from kidney trouble. All symptoms were on hand; my former strength and power had left me; I could hardly drag myself along. Even my mental capacity was giving out, and often I wished to die. It was then I saw an advertisement of yours in a New York paper, but did not have paid any attention to it, had it not promised a sworn guarantee with every bottle of your medicine, asserting that your Swamp-Root is purely vegetable and does not contain any harmful drugs. I am seventy years and four months old, and with a good conscience I can recommend Swamp-Root to all sufferers from kidney troubles. Four members of my family have been using Swamp-Root for four different kidney diseases, with the same good results. With many thanks to you, I remain, Very truly yours, ROBERT BERNER.

You may have a sample bottle of this famous kidney remedy, Swamp-Root, sent free by mail, postpaid, by which you may test its virtues for such diseases. EDITORIAL NOTICE.—If you have the slightest symptoms of kidney or bladder trouble, or if there is a trace of it in your family history, send at once to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., who will gladly send you by mail, immediately, without cost to you, a sample bottle of Swamp-Root and a book containing many of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women cured. In writing, be sure to say that you read this generous offer in the daily Tribune.

Work is rushing at the Susquehanna shops. Over forty locomotives are awaiting repairs. There are ten candidates for the pastorate of the Susquehanna Presbyterian church. The former pastor, Rev. Edward Ellsworth Riley, left on Friday, to assume the pastorate of Grace Memorial church, at Johnstown, near Philadelphia. "A good man gone wrong," is usually a bad man found out. You don't need to put salt on the tail of a big cow.

A late writer remarks that "our happiness depends on little things." This is true. A man who comes into possession of a plugged quarter can never know true happiness until he succeeds in passing it off on some one else. It is cruel to "fire" a man in this weather. It is well to trust in Providence. But there's Pierpont. Where there's a "joint discussion" there's usually a bone to pick. Little News Mentions. Brooke's Chicago orchestra gives a "sacred" concert in Susquehanna this evening. The second charity entertainment was held in Hogan Opera House on Saturday evening. Rev. Dr. Wilbur F. Stowe, of Saugerties, N. Y., has accepted the pastorate of the Oakland Congregational church, and began his duties today. Misses Lena and Mabelle Whitney, of North Jackson, narrowly escaped death on Saturday morning. While driving across the Delaware and Hudson crossing at Lisbon, just south of the station, the vehicle was struck by the north-bound express, and they were hurled from the track. Both young ladies escaped injury. The wagon was wrecked, and the horse was unharmed. The train was running at a high rate of speed at the time. It was a miraculous escape. A Sabbath School Tour. A tour of the western part of the county in the interest of the Pennsylvania State Sabbath School association, under the management of County President E. E. Jones, of Harford, will be made beginning with Monday, December 8. A convention will be held each day up to and including Friday, December 12, at the following places: Uptonville, Forest Lake, Rush, Auburn and Springville. The following is the personnel of the tour party and the subjects which each will present at the several conventions: E. E. Jones, Harford, "Normal Work;" Rev. Henry J. Crane, Uniondale, "The Business End of the Sabbath School;" C. F. Whitney, North Jackson, "The Heart Lake Summer Normal;" Miss Eva Sophia, Susquehanna, "Primary Work;" Miss Gertrude Besseque, Susquehanna, "Home Department Work;" Prof. J. A. Sophia, Susquehanna, "Sabbath School Music."

Wholly Unpremeditated. A farmer went into a Susquehanna store, the other day, and asked the proprietor to show him an overcoat. "Certainly; we are just putting down de braces on winter stock." Suddenly there was a terrific hammering and a general hubbub in the rear room. "For heaven's sake, what's that?" asked the customer. "Oh, don't get frightened. Dot's only my son Issac knocking down de braces on fall goods!" A man in Great Bend made a bet that he could jump up a freight train running eighteen miles an hour. He lost the bet, but he had an elegant funeral. The game of life is played with a limit. It is hard for a man, who has been a toper all his life, to find a watery grave. An ounce of good cheer is worth more than a ton of melancholy.

Matters in Brief. John Allison, the Swedish machinist, of the Oakland side, who recently attempted suicide for the third time, was on Friday taken to the Danville asylum for the third time. Harry, son of Erie Engineer Michael Kane, was on Friday successfully operated upon for appendicitis. His recovery is probable. Whitney. Stephens spent the Sabbath with Scranton friends. The famous Oriental Troubadour Comedy company, which appeared at the opera house Friday and Saturday nights, was a clean and up-to-date show. The gentlemen's quartette Saturday evening was one of the best ever heard in this place and the sacred concert which they gave Sunday night was especially fine. Fred Clark is visiting his sister, Mrs. H. K. Wilkins, of Jersey City. Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Bell entertained friends from Binghamton last week.

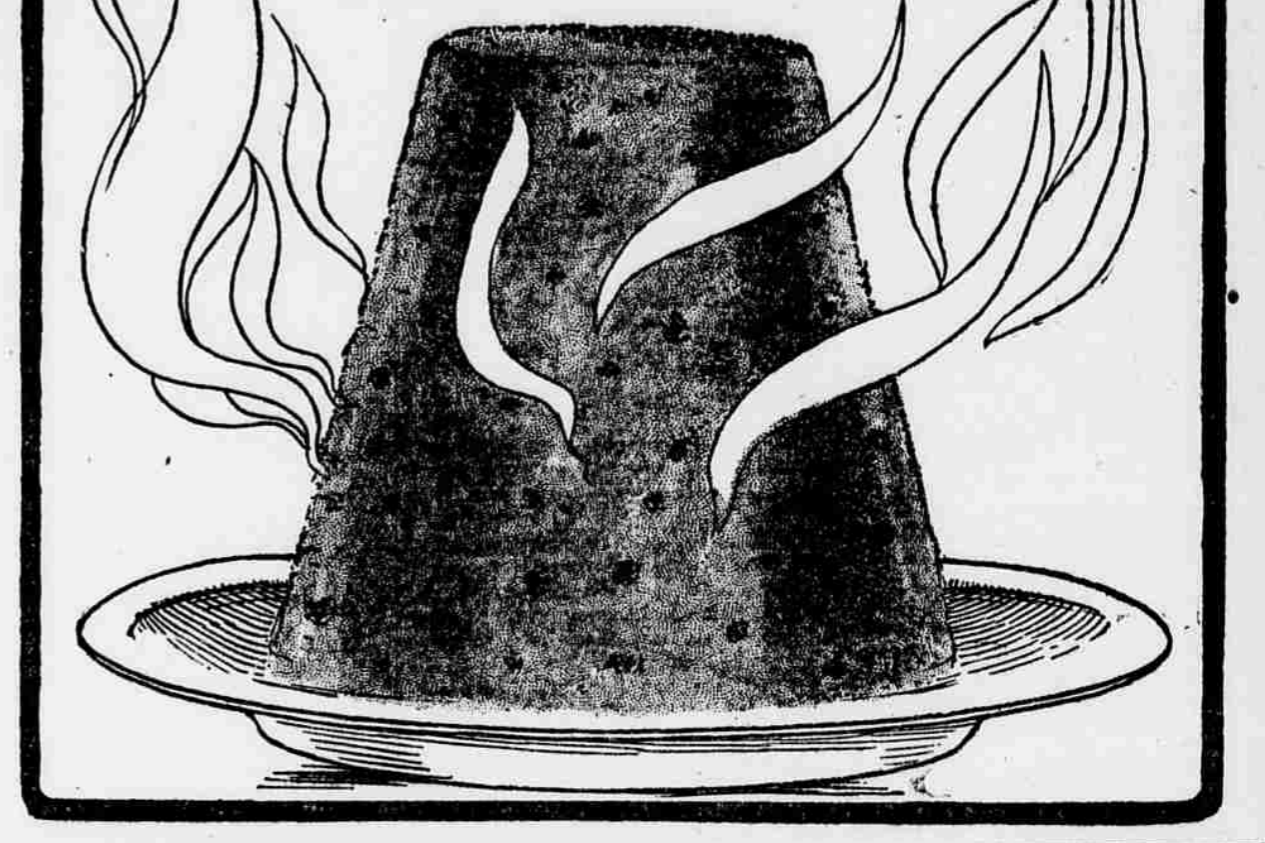


**A THANKSGIVING THOUGHT**  
No home table so humble that it should not groan like a palace table with the good things of this life. Among the blessings of the age for which we give thanks, are the ways of lightening the labors of modern housewives. It is no longer to be said that woman's work is never done. Take NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT for example—it's the kitchen thankoffering to the progress of Time. It makes plum pudding—a thing indispensable to holiday-making at home—possible at low cost and without trouble.

## NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

This crown of every feast comes ready-made to the cook's hand—moistened, formed and steamed—it's a child's task to prepare it. Mince pie goes with Thanksgiving, too—the custom is as old as the hills, and NONE SUCH makes mince pie "like mother used to make." So the people say who last year bought 12,000,000 packages of it. (Ten cents a package) sweet, juicy, fruity and wholesome—above all clean—made to "keep" winter and summer. A larder without NONE SUCH is an empty place. All grocers sell it. Merrell-Soule Co., Syracuse, N. Y., make it.

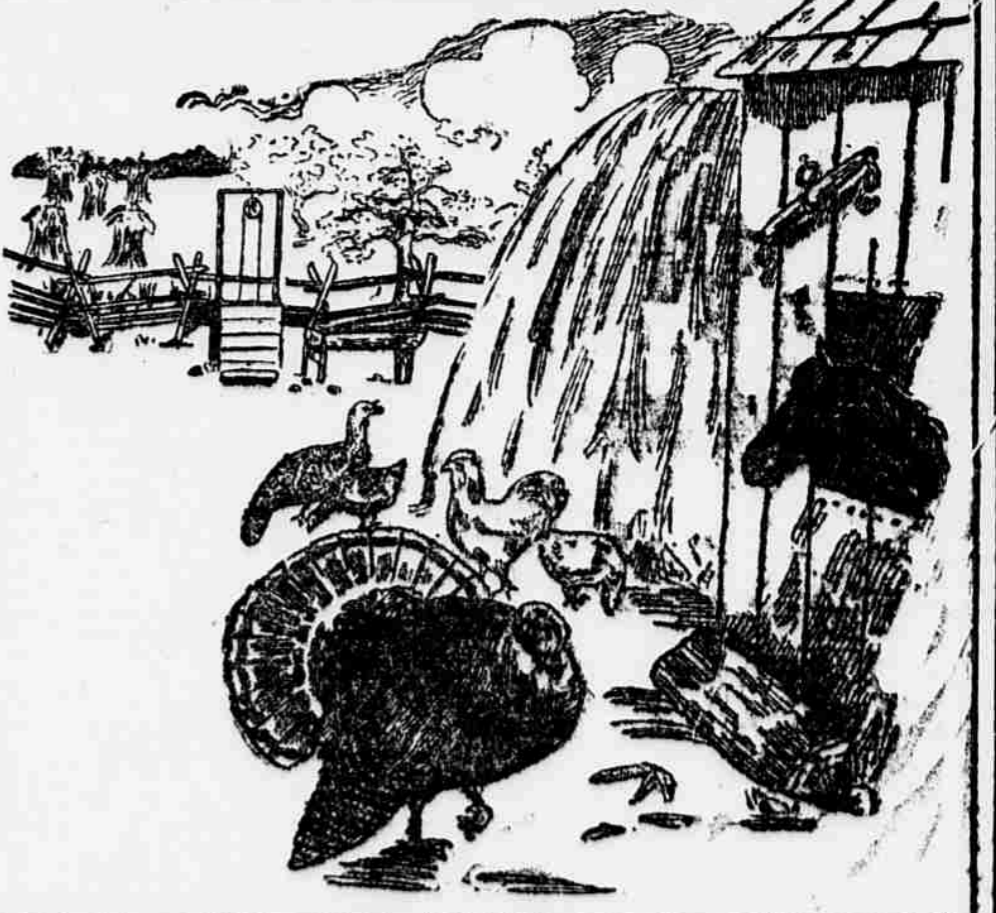
Valuable premium list of "1817 Rogers Bros." silverware enclosed.



NICHOLSON. Special to the Scranton Tribune. Nicholson, Nov. 24.—Miss Bessie

## Shoes That Will Make You Thankful.

Thanksgiving season suggests visiting and receiving. There are few of us who do not either act the part of host or guest on our national Thanksgiving Day. At such occasions of receiving and being received, we strive to appear at our best. If our wardrobe does not contain suitings and costumes to our liking, we see to it that the right sort are purchased by the time they are needed. We feel sure that there are hundreds who should include a new pair of shoes among their Thanksgiving purchases. You may be one of these hundreds. If so, we want you to read the rest of this "ad" carefully.



<p><b>THE L. R. D. &amp; M.</b></p> <p><b>\$3.00</b></p> <p><b>Shoe</b></p> <p>for</p> <p><b>Ladies</b></p>  <p>You may pay more money, but you cannot get better value for your money.</p>	<p><b>WHY THE BEST.</b></p> <p>Perfectly shaped, skillfully manufactured. The best dresser cannot wear more stylish shoes. The soles are cut from real live oak leather, which has been thoroughly tanned by experienced men. All our uppers are put through a thorough process of stretch-extraction, which prevents them from stretching out of shape. Special care on these essential points in shoe manufacture costs more than the average retailer is willing to pay for, but it is what you receive in every pair of our</p> <p><b>L. R. D. &amp; M. Shoes</b></p>	<p><b>THE L. R. D. &amp; M.</b></p> <p><b>\$3.00</b></p> <p><b>Shoe</b></p> <p>for</p> <p><b>Men.</b></p>  <p>You may pay more, but you cannot get better value for your money.</p>
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## Thursday Is Thanksgiving!

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If you want new Clothing for Thanksgiving wear you must buy it tomorrow. Suppose you come and see our splendid stock.—We'll show you styles none can surpass,—qualities unbeatable—prices no store can cut under and terms easier than any other.

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