

Out of the Fire

By JOSEPHINE R. MARTIN.

Day after day the forest fires had crept nearer and nearer the little clearing where Bunt Doble's cabin stood, away back toward Cat Mountain. The sky was lit each night by the sickening glare, the air was full of smoke, and terrified and strange birds flew wildly about.

"Pears like we ain't goin' ter hev no more rain. I guess it's the end of all things a comin' slowly," remarked Bunt Doble, and Lora wearily assented. To Lora it did not seem to matter much; she looked out on life with beautiful, tired eyes. Forced into an early and unwilling marriage with Bunt Doble, by her French Canadian father (who owed Bunt money, and thought that was the best way of paying his debt), she rebelled against fate with all the strength of her beautiful young womanhood.

Bunt Doble, outwitted and the terror of all game wardens the country through, was certainly no fit mate for the beautiful wild creature who was bound to him for life; and Lora was afraid of him, so afraid that she paled before the leer in his eyes and the firm set of his hateful mouth.

All this day they had fought the fire, with their few bits of household goods packed in readiness for flight, but at night the wind had shifted and the gentle puffer of rain on the leaves brought the belief that the worst was over. Bunt wearied beyond endurance drank deeply, and threw himself down in stupid sleep, but Lora crept out to the edge of the clearing to cool her hot face in the water of the brook.

As she plunged her wrists deep in the coolness, a whisper startled her, and a dark, handsome face peered out of the bushes. "It's only Peter, Lora," he whispered. Peter Carson, the young guide, who had loved Lora long and hopelessly and Lora loved him, too, but would not acknowledge it, for was she not bound to Bunt?

"I only wanted to make sure you was all right, Lora; that brute will kill you yet, and I'm always fearful, I wish I could take you away, Lora." Peter's voice was full of feeling. "Don't, Pete," she half sobbed, "I'm his wife, you know, and I'd ought not to be here talking with you, but, oh, Pete, I wish I could die." She sobbed softly and Peter watched her, his face full of misery.

"If you want me, Lora, I'll be near," he said gently. "You can call; I'm never far away; I guess the worst is over, but come to me if you want me. I must go," and with a reassuring grasp of her hand he went silently away. It was after midnight when Lora awoke with the sensation of smothering. She sprang up and rushed out of the cabin, fighting her way through the smoke; the wind had shifted again and the fire was creeping up closer, the cracking of the boughs sounded like the firing of musketry, the heat was unbearable, the smoke stifling, there was no time to lose, already the brands, glowing red, were falling in to the clearing.

eyes until the smarting ceased, and then in the darkness she filled her hands with water and dashed it into the face of the unconscious man. "I've saved you, God help me," she murmured.

The dash of cold water aroused the man and he staggered to his feet, and as the glare of the fire fell upon his face Lora gave a startled cry, for it was not Bunt who stood before her, but Pete, brave, handsome Pete, who had started to save her and had been overcome in the clearing.

"Oh, Pete, Pete!" she cried. "He's back there in the cabin! I thought you were him, and I tried to save him. Oh, Pete, what can we do?" Pete lifted the terrified girl to her feet, the realization of what she had done sweeping over him. Suffering as she had from the brutality of that man, she had risked her life to save his so worthless.

"Lora, you are an angel," he said reverently. "God knows you did your best to save him, and he knows, too, that you have borne your burden long enough. See, it is too late to go back now," and even as he spoke a great tree blazing fiery red fell across the little cabin, blotting out the worthless life within. Praying softly, Lora covered her eyes from the dreadful sight, and then Pete's arm was about her, and he drew her hands gently down and turned her face toward him. "Lora, you are his wife no longer. I have waited long; will you come to me now?"

Lora gave him her lips for her answer, and regardless of the destruction sweeping down upon them, Pete gathered her in his arms and kissed not only her lips, but her eyes and face and dusky hair as well, and then with his strong arm about her, they turned their backs on the scene of death and desolation, and plunged down the trail leading them away from the forest which had held for them little besides misery and sorrow, out into God's country, under the silent stars, leaving the old life behind them and going forward into the new, a better and cleaner life, purified by fire.—Boston Post.

Rain Poor Substitute for Irrigation.

Irrigation is better than rain, infinitely better. That also sounds like a paradox, but instead it is almost a truism. What is better—to give a plant just as much and no more water than it needs and just when it needs it; or to parch it or drown it according to the whim of the clouds? The rain falls upon the just and upon the unjust alike; upon your strawberries that cry for it and upon your sugar-beets that want uninterrupted sunshine. Rain is all right in its place, but it is a very poor substitute for irrigation. Otherwise why would the lawns of our cities be sprinkled or irrigated, instead of leaving them to the tender mercy of the clouds? No. Arid lands are more fertile than ordinary lands, and irrigation is better than rain.

A Bridge of Coffins.

When the British forces were marching to Pekin in 1860, after the capture of the Taku forts, one of the rivers became so swollen with the heavy rains that it was rendered almost impassable. While in this quandary a bright idea suddenly struck one of our officers. Being well aware that the Chinese generally order their coffins years in advance and keep them on the premises and also that they are perfectly air tight, he consulted with his brother officers, with the result that orders were given to search all the houses of the village and collect every coffin. With the aid of a few empty casks the soldiers constructed a pontoon bridge of coffins sufficiently strong to bear the artillery, and the river was thus passed in safety.

A Spiritual Carrot.

The lay preacher has his rewards, but he has also many discouragements. A veteran brother once, at a conference of lay preachers, gave them some cheer. He said: "When I was a lad I used to drive a donkey-cart. Sometimes the donkey would not go, but I tied a carrot on the end of my whip and dangled it in front of his nose, and then he went. My brothers, let me dangle a spiritual carrot before you—'Be not weary in well doing, for in due time ye shall reap if ye faint not.'"

Where Great Writer Lived.

Craigenputtock, where Carlyle's "Sartor Resartus" was written, has just been the scene of a notable wedding. The bride was Miss Mary Carlyle of Craigenputtock, a grand-niece of Thomas Carlyle, and the bridegroom James Carlyle, a farmer of Pingle, Dumfriesshire, a son of Thos. Carlyle's favorite nephew. Pingle is about four miles from Ecclefechan, Carlyle's birthplace, and this village is the original of the Entuppli of "Sartor Resartus."

Window Glass at Pompeii.

Recent discoveries in the ruins of Pompeii prove that the ancient Romans used window glass; but for centuries houses in England were without window glass, the place of which was frequently supplied with waxed linen or oiled paper. At the end of the eighteenth century there were men living whose occupation it was to paste oiled paper into window-sashes.

An Awkward Fix.

"What! You say that old Doemall, the merchant, has gone blind? Here's a pretty how d'ye do—I've got a bill on the man which is made out 'payable at sight'!"

ONE WOMAN'S PROFIT MAKES ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY PER CENT. ON FOWLS.

The Example of Mrs. Rufus Hitchcock Who Lives Near the Village of Damariscotta, is Worth Emulating.

Near the little village of Damariscotta, Maine, lives Mrs. Rufus Hitchcock, who finds both pleasure and profit in raising fowls. Her husband, while he runs a small dairy, willingly admits that his wife makes more money than he does.

Many women feel that when they have performed their household duties they have neither the time nor strength left for outside work. Mrs. Hitchcock took up poultry raising in order to divert her mind and give her an excuse for being out of doors for an hour or so every day.

The poultry houses, two in number, are 5 1/2 by 10 1/2 feet and 4 1/2 by 10 1/2 feet each. While they are warmly built, there is nothing in the least fancy about them. There are no partitions in the houses, the fowls having the entire floor space free. The flock numbers 470. In the larger house 240 hens and 17 cocks are kept, while the smaller building 200 hens and 15 cocks.

Mrs. Hitchcock believes in mashes and feeds a warm mixture every day. In addition to this she uses oats and corn. The youngsters are started on a commercial chick food which is fed for the first month. Then comes the mash with cracked corn and rolled oats. All the hatching and rearing is done with incubators and brooders. The chicks are all hatched early and are allowed free range after the hay has been harvested in July.

Here, then, is a woman who, with a capital of about \$600, is able to sell yearly eggs to the extent of about \$950, while the hens sold fetch about \$500, and the chicks marketed add about \$110 more; and the total sales footin' up to \$1,350, while the average yearly feed bill amounts to about \$550.

Poultry certainly pays this woman well; \$810 on an investment of \$600 is better than any mercantile business ever does, unless it is some "get-rich-quick scheme."—A. P. in the Country; Poultry.

To Get Correct Lengths for Skirts.

After the skirt is properly finished and stitoned and the band firmly put in place try it on. Now take a tape measure and pin it around the hips, tightly, so it will not slip, and an equal distance, at every point, from the waist line. Then carefully place pins at intervals, a few inches apart, all around the skirt, just below the measure. Before removing the skirt, ascertain the needed number of inches in length from the measure to the bottom of the skirt. Then, after removing the skirt, run a thread around in place of the pins, as they are liable to drop out.

Begin at the front, measuring with a tape measure from the line at the hips to the bottom of the skirt the required number of inches all around the same. For example, if the desired length of skirt when finished is thirty eight inches in front, and the measure is placed six inches from the waist line, the required line of measure from line at hips in to the bottom edge of the skirt would be thirty-two inches.

Then measure thirty-two inches or whatever number of inches is required, from the line at hips to the bottom of the skirt, placing pins at intervals all around. Now crease the goods where the pins have been placed, being careful to give the right curve, then baste the hem in place and try on the almost finished skirt. If this direction has been carefully followed you will scarcely have a change to make, and this method is so easy and so quick compared to the old way.

Equine Horse Markets.

The famous old horse market in the Boulevard de l'Hopital in Paris, where Rosa Bonheur used to plod about in man's attire with pencil and sketch book, has ceased to exist. No one who loves horses will regret it, for it represented the acme of equine discomfort. The new horse market, in the Rue Brancion, is a model of its kind. It comprises stables and sheds sufficient to shelter 800 horses.

FLORIDA WINTER TOURS VIA Pennsylvania R. R. February 9 and 23 and March 9, 1909. ROUND \$48.05 TRIP FROM EAST BLOOMSBURG. Special Pullman Trains. Independent Travel in Florida. For detailed Itineraries and full information consult nearest Ticket Agent.

The Fountain Head of Life Is The Stomach



A man who has a weak and impaired stomach and who does not properly digest his food will soon find that his blood has become weak and impoverished, and that his whole body is improperly and insufficiently nourished.

Dr. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY makes the stomach strong, promotes the flow of digestive juices, restores the lost appetite, makes assimilation perfect, invigorates the liver and purifies and enriches the blood. It is the great blood-maker, flesh-builder and restorative nerve tonic. It makes men strong in body, active in mind and cool in judgement.

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COLLEGES SHOULD MAKE MEN.

Rather Than Scholars, Therefore Football is Good, Says Chancellor McCormick.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Chancellor Samuel B. McCormick of the University of Pittsburg does not agree with Prof. Lord of Columbia University in his objections to football. In a letter in which he approves of the game he says:

The sport is manly, developing in the student qualities which make both for character and skill. It can be put to base uses and made to minister to unworthy passions but under the proper stimulus it can also be made to obtain the high well being of the student who engages in it and also to the highest well being of the whole student body.

It is athletics which fuses the various departments of the university into one living whole and begets a spirit of enthusiastic loyalty such as is not otherwise possible. It is a noble thing to bring the body and the mind together into fine form, and the thing which does it is good and is worthy of praise and encouragement everywhere.

The function of the college is to make men rather than to make scholars.

Saved by a Pet Cat.

Sellingsgrove, Pa.—To be saved by a pet cat from being ground under the wheels of a locomotive was the thrilling and unique experience of Mrs. Mary Loagenderfer of Sunbury. At a crossing of the Reading railway her walk was interrupted by a freight train on the nearer of the double tracks, and when the string of cars had passed the woman stepped forward, and halted as she noticed a frantic pulling at the hem of her skirt. At that instant a "light" locomotive dashed past on the next track so close to the unthinking woman that the momentum felled her to the pavement. Then she looked back and saw her pet cat, with its teeth securely fastened in her skirt.

Postal Union.

Under the terms of a treaty concluded at Berne, October 9, 1874, the object of which was to secure uniformity in the treatment of correspondence and the reduction of rates, etc., the provisions of which were carried into effect July 1, 1875, the whole of Europe, the United States, Egypt, British India and all the colonies of France were at the outset included in the Union, and many other colonies and countries have since joined it.

The Duke, an invalid, passes most of the time at his Scottish home here, Hamilton Palace, a great mansion that absorbs nearly all his income. He inherited the title from his cousin, the twelfth Duke, but the estates passed to the late Duke's daughter, now the Marchioness of Graham, who is one of the wealthiest women in England.

One difference between Europe and heaven is that people who make their money in American can't go to heaven to spend it.

Twenty Years of Pleasure.

St. Michael's Church, Macleefield, England, is noted for its beauty. In "The Manchester and Glaw Road" Charles G. Harper tells of a curious epitaph in the churchyard upon one Mary Broomfield, who died in 1755, aged eighty. It reads as follows: "The chief concern of her life for the last 20 years was to order and provide for her funeral. Her greatest pleasure was to think and talk about it. She lived many years on a pension of 9d. a week, and yet saved five pounds, which at her request was laid out at her burial."

R. R. Accepts Tickets of 1860.

Pittsburg.—A railroad ticket issued in 1869 was tendered recently by a passenger on Train No. 4 from Pittsburg for the East. The ticket was issued by the Louisville & Lexington or Mexican Railroad Company, and read:

"Good for one first-class passage between Cincinnati, Ohio, and Washington, D. C."

It was so worn with age, however, that great difficulty was experienced in deciphering the full name of the railroad.

The conductor telegraphed to the superintendent of passenger transportation at Philadelphia for instructions and was advised to honor the ticket.

FEBRUARY JURORS.

The following persons have been drawn to serve as jurors at February term of court:

- GRAND JURORS, MONDAY, FEB. 1 1909: Arthur Roberts, Montour; Peter A. Shultz, Benton Twp.; Amos Harman, Berwick; James Staehouse, Pine; Harrison Hess, Fishing Creek; A. Brassing, Corningham; Henry J. Edwards, Briarcreek; Gottlieb Hartman, Greenwood; M. B. Shultz, Stillwater; Eli Schneidman, Scott; John W. Bowman, Greenwood; C. W. Jamison, Center; Edward Dempsey, Centralia; Bert Sweeney, West Berwick; Rev. W. R. Whitney, Bloom; C. S. Schmick, Catawissa; Charles Lee, Scott; March Hosler, Briarcreek; B. F. Cadman, Millville; Isaiah Holter, Bloom; Josiah Berninger, Locust; J. C. Christian, Millville; J. H. White, Hemlock; Clarence N. Yocum, Roaringcreek.

TRAVELERS JURORS.—First Week.

- Jeremiah Mensch, Roaringcreek; O. E. Evans, Berwick; Hiram F. Bower, Centre; William Davis, Cleveland; Frank B. Fowler, Berwick; R. L. Runyan, Bloom; A. S. Wetzler, Conyngham; D. N. Henry, Catawissa boro.; Wilson Artley, Franklin; Nathan Rice, Beaver; Ernest Keefer, Briarcreek; Charles E. Buder, Franklin; John H. Bastercheck, Millin; William Foley, Berwick; Jesse L. Runyon, Fishingcreek; J. A. Miller, Conyngham; Ezra Thomas, Greenwood; John Cadman, Bloom; Josiah Hancock, Millville; Chas. Schaum, Centralia; Eugene Sweeney, West Berwick; Patrick McGuire, Conyngham; H. C. Conner, Orangeville; Enos Hartman, Greenwood; William G. Fisher, Catawissa Boro.; Edward Demott, Madison; R. E. Hess, Sugarloaf; Edward Yeager, Locust; William Holden, Madison; O. J. Merrill, Greenwood; F. L. Greenley, Pine; Lloyd Leiby, Cleveland; George H. Hirleman, Benton; J. A. Walters, Benton Twp.; Henry Summers, Bloom; Tilden Kline, Bloom; H. A. Peterman, Benton Twp.; W. D. Howell, Hemlock; R. J. Greenley, Madison; Albert Shives, Bloom; Joseph Snyder, Cleveland; Wm. Roberts, Stillwater; Jacob J. Christian, Pine; Jacob Carl, Cleveland; H. E. Watts, Pine; Clark Shuman, Main; C. E. Hartman, Scott; Calvin McCollum, Scott.

TRAVELERS JURORS, Second Week.

- William C. Ludwig, Catawissa Twp.; Samuel Lee, Mt. Pleasant; Myron Shuman, Centre; J. Harman Bright, Greenwood; R. A. Briggs, Bloom; P. W. Zeigler, Scott; E. R. Wilson, Benton Twp.; Charles Davis, Beaver; W. C. Oliver, Roaring Creek; Frank M. Mayor, Briar Creek; R. A. Hicks, Bloom; J. E. White, Scott; Charles D. Andrews, Beaver; Charlie Collins, Greenwood; A. E. Parker, Madison; Benjamin L. Faust, Bloom; Harman B. Lott, Greenwood; Frank O'Brien, West Berwick; John Emory Eves, Millville; Harry Stuart, Catawissa Boro.; Robert D. Young, Bloom; John J. Kramer, Madison; Sam. J. Seesholtz, Orange Twp.; Francis Albertson, Jackson; George Murray, Catawissa Twp.; F. R. Smoyer, Millin; John Fink, Locust; G. W. Snyder, Pine; D. S. Mensch, Cleveland; D. S. Keller, Centralia; Albert Brown, Centre; Thomas Watkins, Cleveland; J. J. Axe, Madison; J. S. Hagenbuch, Centre; J. W. Snyder, Locust; Atwood Ruckle, Montour.

DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS.

Directions with each Vial in Five Languages: English, German, Spanish, Portuguese and French.

- No. 1. Fevers, Congestions, Inflammations.....25
2. Worms, Worm Fever, or Worm Disease.....25
3. Colic, Cramping and Wakefulness of Infants.....25
4. Diarrhoea, of Children and Adults.....25
5. Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic.....25
6. Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis.....25
7. Toothache, Faceache, Neuralgia.....25
8. Headache, Sick Headache, Vertigo.....25
9. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weak Stomach.....25
10. Group, Hoarse Cough, Laryngitis.....25
11. Ophthalmia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes.....25
12. Salt Rheum, Eruptions, Erysipelas.....25
13. Rheumatism, or Rheumatic Pains.....25
14. Fever and Ague, Malaria.....25
15. Piles, Blind or Bleeding, External, Internal.....25
16. Gynaecia, Weak or Inflamed Eyes.....25
17. Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in Head.....25
18. Whooping Cough, Spasmodic Cough.....25
19. Asthma, Oppressed, Difficult Breathing.....25
20. Kidney Disease, Gravel, Calculi.....25
21. Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness.....1.00
22. Sore Mouth, Fever Sore or Canker.....25
23. Urinary Incontinence, Wetting Bed.....25
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25. Chronic Congestions, Headaches.....25
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Columbia & Montour El. Ry.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT

June 1 1904, and until further notice.

Cars leave Bloom for Espy, Almedia, Lime Ridge, Berwick and intermediate points as follows:

A. M. 7:00, 7:40, 8:20, 9:00, 9:40, 10:20, 11:00, 11:40

P. M. 12:20, 1:00, 1:40, 2:20, 3:00, 3:40, 4:20, 5:00, 5:40, 6:20, 7:00, 7:40, 8:20, 9:00, 9:40, 10:20, 11:00

Leaving depart from Berwick one hour from time as given above, commencing 6:00 a. m.

Leave Bloom for Catawissa A. M. 6:15, 7:00, 7:40, 8:20, 9:00, 9:40, 10:20, 11:00

P. M. 1:00, 1:40, 2:20, 3:00, 3:40, 4:20, 5:00, 5:40, 6:20, 7:00, 7:40, 8:20, 9:00, 9:40, 10:20, 11:00

Cars returning depart from Catawissa 2 minutes from time as given above.

First catlives Market square for Berwick on Sundays at 7:00 a. m.

First car for Catawissa Sunday 7:00 a. m.

First car from Berwick for Bloom Sunday leaves at 8:00 a. m.

First car leaves Catawissa Sunday at 7:30 a. m.

*From Power House. *Saturday night only. †P. R. K. Connection.

WM. TERWILLIGER, Superintendent.

Bloomsburg & Sullivan Railroad.

Taking Effect Feb'y 1st, 1908, 12:05 a. m.

[NORTHWARD.]

Table with columns for destinations (Bloomburg D. L. & W., Bloomsburg P. & R., Paper Mill, Light Street, etc.) and times for A.M., P.M., and A.M. A.M.

[SOUTHWARD.]

Table with columns for destinations (Jamison City, Central, Grass Mere Park, etc.) and times for A.M., P.M., and A.M. A.M.

Trains No. 21 and 22 mixed, second class. † Daily except Sunday. ‡ Daily † Sunday only. † Flag stop. W. C. SNYDER, Supt.

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