HEAVENLY GLIMPSES.

In the beauty of the sunset, when its bril-When the purple fades to silver, and the crimson turns to snow.

We see beyond the picture, which our raptured eyes behold,
A vision of the Heavenly home, whose streets are paved with gold.

In the quiet of the twilight, when the birds come home to rest,
Within the soul sweet thoughts arise, the purest and the best;
And off we feel a presence near, a peace we cannot tell,
Tis His, who walked in Paradise when evening shadows fell.

The morning tints that touch and gild the

listant hills with gold, burn and shine till all the earth their warmth and light enfold, how the love of Him who came, and And burn

Tell how the love of Him who came, and from eternal day, Will glow and spread, till suffering and sin

shall pass away.

When Nature opens up her graves, at springtime's welcome sound.

And out of death and darkness comes a world with beauty crowned.

Then, all the soul uplifted is, and hope anew is born.

Then, all the soul uplifted is, and hope anew is born,

For myriad heralds loud proclaim the resurrection morn.

And all things that are beautiful, the pure, the good, the true,
Shine out within this world of sin, as stars

in heaven's blue.

And though we see but dimly, 'mid the

gloom that clouds our way, We know that out of darkness comes the

bright and glorious day.

Jennie L. Lyall, in Christian Work

A Knave of Conscience

By FRANCIS LYNDE.

(Copyright 1900, by Francis Lynde.)

CHAPTER XXXII.—CONTINUED.

The detective rose and found his hat. "I don't know," he said. "Them little things have bothered me, sometimes. Good evening, Mr. Galbraith." And with that he left the closed room and the hotel and took his way townward, walking slowly, but steadily, as a man who has made up his mind to do a thing of moment, taking the consequence as a man

As for the banker, he threw away the extinct cigar-a bit of wastefulness so inharmonious with his character as to be in itself a mark of unusual perturbation-and went out to see if dinner were ready. It was not; and so he strolled on to the veranda, reaching it just as Dr. Farnham was handing himself into a buggy with a young lady. Andrew Galbraith looked again, and recognized in the young broke with his traditions. In a mowoman who was holding the reins one of his late rescuers. Whereupon he descended the steps to speak to her. Since the doctor was the house physician, the banker had met him; was his first intimation that Griswold's companion was Miss Farn-

you save us to-morrow evening, and come to a quiet little family dinner? Andrew Galbraith said he would be delighted, and so they parted.

But many things were scheduled to come between the invitation and the if that's what you mean," quiet little family dinner at Lake

had finally fought his way out of the turmoil of conflicting doubts and distractions, and had come to some definite conclusion touching his duty. In the light of a possible misconstruction of his words by Margery there was nothing for it but to go to her and have the doubt cleared away before he should speak to Charlotte. So much honor demanded; and Griswold was not the man to shirk where honor was involved.

But when he was closing Mrs. Holcomb's front door behind him, the Grierson footman opened the gate and came up the walk with a note.

Coiscal attractaring, and so he went away and left them.

"Are you glad that you didn't study medicine?" said Charlotte, when the stillness of the night had Griswold stepped within to read it swallowed up the sounds of her faby the hall light. It was from Mar- ther's departure. gery, and while he could not help smiling at the courageous naivete of for everything that has happened to it, it freed him suddenly from the me." burden of doubt.

"You may think what you please of me," she wrote, "but you are my one real friend in all the world. You know what no one else this side of Colorado knows about my past; honestly, I told you the worst of it; but there is one other who should knowwho must know. And, oh, I can't ever tell him! Won't you please do it for me? You needn't spare me in the least, you know."

"MARGERY."

Griswold ran up to his room, pen-ciled his answer on the back of her note, reenclosing it in a fresh enveland hastened down to give it walked quickly to the drug store at and held it firmly. "Charlotte, dear, the corner and called up the iron I stand to-night at the parting of the works by telephone. Luckily Raymer

right, I'm coming over.'

minutes later Griswold found you." dropped from a car at the railway crossing and made his way to the office of the iron works. Raymer was "Tell me," she said, simply. there, elbow-deep in his correspond-ence, but he swept the pile of letters and lost you, there is little to tell.'

"Not on office work, you may be sure. I gave you fair warning before the fact that I was born lazy. But I have a thing or two to say which may help or hinder. Are you game

"It was in the Bayou State bank"

"You will know when I tell you briefly.

Then Griswold spoke for the first ime. "It's here in this plant; the greater part of it."

All the hills round Nice, Mentons impered the first ime. "It's here in this plant; the greater part of it."

"Humph! I supposed so." And the whole of the Riviera recently.—

Chicago Chroniele.

for the very roughest bit of a talk- in New Orleans. You were getting "Why the devil don't you say somefight that you ever got into?"
"I guess so. Why?"

"Because, to do what I have to do, I've got to be brutally frank. Tell me, Ned, are you in love with Mar-

The abrupt question was something of a clear-sky thunder clap to Ray-mer, but he met frankness with

frankness. "I am, Kenneth; and I-I guess I

have been for a good while."
"So far, so good. Now, how much
do you love her?"

Raymer's smile faded to a grimace

"Oh, come off, old man; you mustn't toast me on a gridiron that way," he protested.

"Yet I must know." Griswold persisted. "If you can't stand the test, I'm done before I begin."

'All right; get out your crucibles

and melt me down."
"Good again. Is it Margery herself, or Jasper Grierson's daughter that you are in love with?"

"If I thought you were really in doubt about that, I'd beat you," said Raymer.

"I wasn't, but I wanted to clear the way. That disposes of Jasper Grierson's million or so, and brings us down to Margery, the young wom-an. Now, then, supposing some one should come along and tell you that this charming young woman has nothing behind her in the way of lineage; nothing on the father's side, as everybody knows, and less than nothing on the mother's, as everybody has suspected. Suppose, in addition to this, that Margery herself confesses that she is lacking in all the things that Edward Raymer may demand of his wife, even to a wellequipped conscience. Would that make any difference."

Raymer was on his feet now, tramping up and down like a baited bull. It showed his athletic figure off to the best advantage; and there was something fiercely heroic in the way he wheeled and flung up his

head at the question.
"Damn it, man! I tell you I love her-love her for what she is to me. What in God's name are you driving

at, anyway? Griswold ignored the demand. "That is all I wanted to know. Now for a little friendly hint. She has broken with her father, and needs a good, stout man to lean on. It's half-past seven, and I should think you might reach Mereside by eight, if you hurry."

Now Edward Raymer was a man self-contained and deliberate on all ordinary occasions, but at this he ment he had snatched his hat and was gone, leaving Griswold to close the office and to follow at his leisure.

The town clock in the courthouse tower—a gift from Jasper Grierson
—was striking eight when Griswold turned into the lake drive and let himself in at the Farnham gate. Thereupon followed the introduc- There were two figures on the verantion in due form, with encomium enough on the part of the rescued one to make Charlotte blush, and the air. It was Charlotte who came to good doctor's eyes to grow conspic-uously dim with fatherly pride. the steps to welcome him; but the doctor added his word from the "We must know more of you, Mr. depths of the great wicker lounging-depths," he said, hospitably. "Can

"Come in and be at home," he said. "I hope you had the good sense to take care of yourself after your wetting."

"I took a whisky bath-externalthe young man, who knew the doc-

crotchets. "That is what I mean. Get a pipe CHAPTER XXXIII. or a cigar. You know where they are."

But Griswold said he did not care to smoke, and went to sit beside Charlotte's hammock. For a time the talk drifted aimlessly, as summer evening chat will, with three to carry it, when a boy came up the walk with a call for the doctor, and the elder man rose to obey it.

"You may thank your lucky stars that you didn't study medicine, my boy," he said to Griswold, by way of leave-taking; and so he went away

"Are you glad that you didn't

"That is an odd thing to say."

"Why is it odd?"
"Because some of the happenings must have been disagreeable, at

"None the less I am thankful for everyone of them."
"Why?" she asked in turn.

"Is that a compliment?"

"Because each one has been a wheel under the train to bring me here."

"No, it's the simple truth." He leaned forward and took the hand to the waiting footman. Then he on the hammock's edge in his own ways—no, that is not a good figure, for one of the ways is closed and I "Going to stay a little while, Ned?" may not walk in it. The path that he asked.

The answer was in the affirmative, and Griswold added but a word: "All am glad for everything that has brought me to it, because I have

"Beyond the fact that I have loved

ence, but he swept the pile of letters aside when his partner entered.

"Good for you—come down to help me out, have you?" he said, but Griswold shook his head.

She was silent for a little space, and when it detective broke it.

"Where's the swept the pile of letters and when it of the shook his head.

She was silent for a little space, and when it of the shook his head.

"Where's the swept the pile of letters and when it of the shook his head.

"You will know when I tell you briefly.

Then Griswold space and when it of the shook his head.

done; that I have removed myself as far from you as if we lived on separate planets. But I had to tell

see that the glorious eyes were brim-

"Once—on the boat, you remember—you said you could defend yourself," she faltered. "Can you do it of this thing which you are here to do; the cost, not to me, but to others who are innocent."

it is worth—to me. But I know what you think about it—what you must think. So I have come to say good-by."

Yes. There may have been a time when I should have given you the

She slipped quietly out of the hammock and stood before him in all

her beauty.
"You are keeping something back," she said. "Tell me what it is that you are going to do?"

"I am going to take the midnight train for New Orleans—to give myself up." "Oh, no, no!" she cried; and her

arms went about his neck as if that were the only way to hold him. "Oh, you mustn't, Kenneth, for I-I love He drew her closer and kissed her

twice, thrice. Then he put her from him gently and groaned in the bitterness of it.

"Now God forgive me, my darling, for I have slain my love! I understand now; I went down into the pit of sin that morning, and now I have dragged you in after me. Good-by, Charlotte. When I am gone you must go down on your knees and ask God to forgive you and give you back your conscience. Then you will despise me as I deserve." And with that he was gone.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

Dr. Farnham, driving leisurely nome after his evening call in the neighborhood of the iron works saw a thing that made him wonder if his eye-glasses were not quite as well-fitted as they might be. In a quiet street he saw a man whom he made sure was Griswold stumbling along like a homing roysterer, and just



WITH THE DETECTIVE UPPERMOST.

behind him, dodging from tree to tree and shadow to shadow, another man who was evidently following the stumbler.

The doctor drove on, thinking he must have been mistaken as to the drunken man's identity. But he was not. It was Griswold: and when he reached the office of the iron works he let himself in and turned on the incandescent light, did this and wheeled quickly to confront his pursuer on the threshold of the open

For a fleeting half-second Grisstrains of the old song to the rollick-wold was startled, as anyone might ing melody of 'Down Went McGinty.' be. Then he saw that the incomer The absurdity of the thing seemed to Griffin.

Griffin seemed in no hurry to ex-plain. On the contrary, he closed the door carefully behind him, snapping the catch of the night-latch as he did it, though this Griswold did not Next he drew down the window shade and, wheeling out the chair from Griswold's desk, sat down to clip the end from a very large ci-

Griswold had watched his movements, first in wonder and then with a chill frost of despair slowly freezing him. For one brief instant he glanced aside at the rifle hanging upon the wall, but he quickly looked away from it, and, to be the farther from temptation, dropped into Raymer's pivot-chair and covered his face with his hands. It had come.

"I guess you know what I'm here for," said the detective, finally, when the big cigar was well alight. Griswold nodded.

Griffin smoked stolidly for a full minute before he added: a devil of a time finding you; never should have found you if you hadn't gone off your head and got girl-

This time Griswold made no sign. Once again his eyes were marking the exact distance of the rifle on the wall. A silence surcharged with the electricity of possibilities settled down upon the cramped little room; and when it became unbearable the

"Where's the swag?" he asked,

in New Orleans and I—
a draft cashed, and I—
"Oh, don't!" was all she said, but after that she sat as one suddenly turned to stone.

"It not speak until she gave this hands. "Increase is nothing to say—nothing that I think of. You have run me down, and that's the end of it." But he hands once more at the rifle.

He did not speak until she gave him leave, and then he rose and stood beside her.

"I came here to-night to tell you this, Charlotte; to tell you that I dove you, and—and to bid you goodby; I know very well what I have done; that I have removed myself as far from you as if we lived on separate planets. But I had to tell griswold's even here handed."

Griswold's eyes began to grow Pardon me, but that was a She looked up at him, and he could very foolish thing to do, Mr. Griffin.

"Reckon so?"
"Very foolish. You lose sight of the Griffin smiled again. "Hundred-

key to my safety deposit box, but that time is in the past. The money

is no longer in the bank; it is here

in this plant, and my arrest and con-

viction will bring ruin upon my frend."

"Well?" said the detective. "I was just thinking," said Gris-wold, reflectively. "Perhaps you can help me to decide a point—you've had a good bit of experience, I take that it. If a professional highwayman "Oh, had robbed Mr. Galbraith last spring, would any considerable portion of the-the swag, as you term it, be recoverable now?"

The detective gave an ex parte opinion. "Most likely not. It's easy come, easy go, with that lot."

"Precisely. Then I'll make you a proposal. Leave the recovery of the money out of the question, and I'll with you peaceably and plead

Griffin laughed outright. "You're a cool one," he said. "What do you take me for?"

"For a wise man or a fool, as the event shall decide. Do you accept?"
"Not much I don't!" "Then die!" yelled the man at bay.

launching himself like a stone from a catapult on the detective. The struggle was short and sharp, and the battle was not to the strong. Griswold was the heavier man, and he had the strength of despair to help him; but the detective was

lithe and wiry and able to match strength with a wily cunning born of many a fierce encounter with desperate men. Back and forth in the cramped office they reeled, locked in a death grip and swaying and stumbling as one man. But at the end of it Griffin broke his antagonist's hold, and there was a heavy fall,

ith the detective uppermost.
"Had enough?" he asked; and when Griswold gave over he rose and helped the beaten one to his feet. Griswold set his teeth and held out his wrists for the manacles. Griffin swore gruffly and dashed the blood out of his eye. He had struck the corner of the desk in falling and

the cut was bleeding freely. [To Be Continued.]

The Short Step Between, "I was on the Paris when she ran on the rocks off the English coast, a couple of years ago," said a Philadel-phia traveling man the other day, "and in the panic that ensued there is an incident that stands out in my memory, illustrating the slender thread between the tragic and the ridiculous. We had a fellow on board who had managed to keep pretty well loaded all the way across, and when we struck the rocks he was in his usual condition. When everybody thought for sure we were going to the bottom, he sat down at the piano in the saloon, and what do you suppose he began playing? 'Home, Sweet Home.' Somebody went to him and begged him to stop. Immediately he switched off from the doleful strains of the old song to the rollickgreeted him strike everybody at once, and a genguardedly and waited to know what the late visit purported. after that."-Philadelphia Record.

Hand-Made Marble.

In the city of Tacoma some scientific sharps have discovered a way to do in two days what it has heretofore taken nature a million years to accomplish, according to geologists. Gypsum is what has been called for convenience "young marble"—that is, if left to itself some thousands or millions of years it would become marble. These Tacoma sharps are now shaping their gypsum with lathes and chisels—it is soft and easily worked—and then subjecting it to a worked—and then subjecting it to a secret treatment which makes it really marble of a very high quality. The gypsum is brought from mines in Alaska. It is said to be exactly the same substance as goes to form mar-

When Omission Is Success

Clara-Shall I write Cousin Eliza that we think we will come out to

Clarence-No; the last time we wrote, you remember, she got away before we arrived there.—Detroit Free Press.

Accommodated,

Riley—Cassidy asked me to listen to phat his baby said. Rooney—Did ye accommodate him? "Ol did! Anny mon that comes to

me looking fer foight kin always git accommodated."—Puck. Chilly Blasts on the Riviera.

RAILROAD. PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE RAIL BOAD

PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE RAIL ROAD DIVISION.

In effect May 25, 1932.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM EASTWARD 15 A. M.—Week days for Sunbury, Wilkesbare, Week days for Sunbury, Harrisburg and the Helphan and Helphan and Parlor Car from Williamsport to Philadelphia and Parlor Car from Williamsport to Philadelphia and Washington.

12:25 P. M. (Emporium Junction) daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, striving at Philadelphia, 7:32 p. m.; Washington, Rail Philadelphia, Philadelphia, Philadelphia, Philadelphia, Philadelphia, A. M. New York, 10:23 p. m.; Baltimore, 7:30 p. m.; Washington, Baltimore, 7:30 p. m.; Baltimore, 7:30 p. m.; Baltimore, 7:30 p. m.; Baltimore, 7:30 p. m.; Baltimore, 7:31 p. m.; Baltimore, 7:32 p. m.; Baltimore, 7:33 A. M. Baltimore, 2:39 A. M. Washington, 4:55 A. M. Pullmansleeping cars from Harrisburg Philadelphia, 4:25 A. M., New York, 7:13 A. M. Baltimore, 2:39 A. M. Washington, 4:55 A. M. Pullmansleeping cars from Harrisburg Philadelphia, A. M.—Daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and Philadelphia, 7:22 A. M., New York, 9:33 A. M. Weekdays, (10:33 A. M. Sunday); Baltimore, 7:15 A. M., Washington, Passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Buffalo, Williamsport to Philadelphia and Buffalo, Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Buffalo, Williamsport to Philadelphia and Passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia, 7:22 a. m.; New York, 9:33 a. m., week days (10:33 Sundays); Baltimore, 7:15 a. m.; Washington, B. 30 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet Sleeping Cars and Passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 A. M.—Emporium Junction, B. 30 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet Sleeping Cars and Passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

REDGWAY AND CLEARFIELD R. R. CON-NETTIONS.

SOUTHWARD.				Stations.	NORTHWARD						
Р. М.	A. M.	Α.	м.		P. M.	P.	м.	P.	M.		
	9 00	4	00	Renovo		5	00	11	45		
	9 50	4	38	Driftwood	1	4	00	11	05		
	10 25			Emporium June		3	23	10	30		
	11 18	5	53	St. Marys	1	2	41	9	45		
3 25	11 15	6	001	Kane	£12 25	3	05	8	25		
3 43	11 33	6	22	Wilcox	12 05	2	45	8	04		
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	12 30		21	Croyland	9 15		54		05		
4 34	12 33		25	Croyland Shorts Mills	9 11		51		35		
4 37	12 36	7	28	Blue Rock	9 07	1	47	7	01		
	12 40		33	Carrier	9 02		43		57		
4 51	12 50		43	.Brockwayville	8 53	1	33	6	47		
4 54	12 54	7	47	Lanes Mills	8 47	1	28	6	48		
		7	51	.McMinns Sm't.	8 43						
5 02	1 03	7	54	. Harveys Run	8 39		19	6	35		
5 10	1 10			Falls Creek	8 35		15		30		
5 25	1 25	8	15	DuBois	8 25	1	05	6	10		
5 10	1 20			Falls Creek	6 58		13	6	30		
5 27	1 32		23	. Reynoldsville	6 44		52	6	16		
6 00	1 59		50	Brookville New Bethlehem	6 10				38		
6 45	2 38	9	30	New Bethlehem	1	11	47	4	50		
7 25	3 20	10	10	Red Bank Pittsburg		11	10	4	05		
9 45	5 30	12	35	Pittsburg		9	00	1	30		
P. M.	P. M.	P.	M.		A. M.	A.	Μ.	P.	M		

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STATIONS.	109	113	101	105	107	901
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WESTBOUND. 108 106 102 114 110 942 STATIONS. Emporium, Lv. Driftwood, Ar.. Via L. G. Div Driftwood, Lv.

Note-Train 107 on Sundays will make all stop. between Red Bank and DuBois, *Daily, †Daily except Sunday, ‡Sunday only. *Daily. †Daily except Sunday. †Sunday only. Flag Stop. For Time Tables and further information, apply to Ticket Agent.

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Raymond's	87 4				47	
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(*) Flag stations. (**) Trains do not stop †: Telegraph offices Train Nos. 3 and 10

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Ar. 4 ... 5 22 Lv. Galeton,. ...Gaines Jct. .Westfield... Knoxville...

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CITY HOTEL, WM. MCGEE, PROPRIETOR Emporium, Pa.
Having againtaken possession of this old and popular house I solicit a share of the public patronage. The house is newly furnished and is one of the best appointed hotels in Cameron county, 30-1y. THE NOVELTY RESTAURANT, (Opposite Post Office,) (Opposite Post Office,)

Emporium, Ps.

WILLIAM McDonald, Proprietor.

I take pleasure in informing the public that I have purchased the old and popular Novelty Restaurant, located on Fourth street. It will be my endeavor to serve the public in a manner that shall meet with their approbation. Give me a call. Meals and luncheon served at all hours. no27-1yr

Wm. McDonald.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL,
THOS. J. LYSETT, PROPRIETOR
Near Buffalo Depot, Emporium, Pa.
This new and commodious hotel is now opened
for the accommodation of the public. New mai
tsappointments, every attention will be paidta
the guests patronizing this notel. 27-17-1y

PIANO, HARMONY AND THEORY,
Also dealer in all the Popular sheet Mus.c.,
Emporium, Pa.
Scholarstaughteither at my home on Sixth
street or at the homes of the pupils. Out of town
scholars will be given dates at my rooms in this
place.

F. C. RIECK, D. D. S.,

DENTIST.,

Office over Taggar's Drug Store, Emporium, Pa.,

Gas and other local annesthetics administered for the painless extraction of teeth.

SPECIALTY:—Preservation of natural teeth, including Crown and Bridge Work.

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ATTORNEYS-AT-LAWI
EMPORITOR, PA.
Will give prompt attention to all business en'
rusted to them.
16-1y.

Emporium, Pa., CONTRACTOR FOR MASONRY AND

All orders in my line promptly executed. All kinds of building and cut-stone, supplied at low prices. Agent for marble or granite monuments. Lettering neatly done. 2008.

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