, reference , released and consider,

Mrs. Pell's **Decoration Day**

By EMILY S. WINDSOR.

BY THE aid of the calendar hanging on her wall, Mrs. Pell found that there were 14 weeks before Dec-

She was not an adept at mental arithmetic, so that it was quite a lengthy and laborious piece of work for her to calculate that if she saved 12 cents each of those 14 weeks, she would

have one dollar and 68 cents.

She had just finished counting it up a second time in order to be sure that it was correct, when her neighbor, Mrs. Wilkes, from the next room below in the big tenement house, came in for their usual evening chat. She was a thin, nervous looking little woman of middle age. Neither her faded gray hair nor her dress was tidy. She was a strong contrast to Mrs. Pell, who was always neat and clean; she was much older than Mrs. Wilkes, too.

Most of Mrs. Pell's days were spent in office cleaning, while Mrs. Wilkes' time was well filled with washing and

After they had exchanged their news of the day, Mrs. Pell said: "Would you think that a body could get a nice lot of flowers for a dollar and sixty-eight

"Sure and I'd think that a lot of money to be spendin' in such a way," answered Mrs. Wilkes, with a look of surprise on her weather-beaten face.
"I'd like it to be more," returned Mrs. Pell, "but not a cent more than

12 cents a week can I spare."
"I'm sure I'm not knowin' what
your talkin' about," said Mrs. Wilkes, the surprise in her face increasing.

"I'll be tellin' you. It's for the graves on Decoration day. I've just set my heart on coverin' 'em with flowers this year. I've been wantin' to do it every year, but somethin' always happened to prevent. But this year, they're goin' to be there."

"Oh!" ejaculated Mrs. Wilkes. "Yes," went on Mrs. Pell, "I'm feelin sure there'll be nothin' to prevent this

year. And it's white roses I want. 'Teddy was crazy after 'em.'' She rocked her chair, and hid her face

in her blue gingham apron. Mrs. Wilkes could not enter very deeply into her friend's feelings. She



Every time she passed a Florist, she would top and look at the flowers.

had never had any children, and her years before that he was now but a dim memory; besides, he had never in Mfe given her any reason to mourn his

But she kept respectfully silent until Mrs. Pell's burst of grief was over. Then she said: "White roses is nice. You ought to be gettin' a lot for so much money." Mrs. Pell shook her head. "I don't

know. Flowers is dear."

Mrs. Pell carefully put aside 12 cents

each week from her meager earnings. Every time that she passed a florist's window on her way to work, she would stop and look at the flowers displayed. and try to decide which window con tained the most beautiful white roses "For I must get the finest to be had." she would think.

The prospect of buying those flowers

often formed the subject of her chats with Mrs. Wilkes.

To the latter \$1.68 seemed an enor mous sum to spend in any such a way "Be sure that you get the worth o

your money," she would say.

"They've got to be fine ones," Mrs. Pell would enswer. Spring had been long in coming that year, and it was late in May before the garden roses began to show their colors. Mrs. Pell had few opportunities of seeing any of these, the tenement in which she lived being in a district where there was not enough earth room for a blade of grass to grow. Mrs. Pell, like many of her neighbors, had a few pots of geraniums on her window sills, but they were not luxuriant in growth. The air, close and sunless, was not conducive to floriculture. Mrs

Pell had once tried to raise a white rose, but it had died an early death. Then her walks to and from her work were not in the resident part of the

But on Sundays, when she was not too tired, she went to church. Her way thither led past many beautiful gar-dens. One of them she particularly admired. It was a large, old-fashioned garden surrounding a beautiful old house. There were roses and roses Roses climbing over trellises, and clam-bering about the broad veranda which ran along the side of the house.

They were just such roses as had grown about the little country home to which she had gone as a bride, says

had struggled alone. She had looked forward to the day when Teddy would be taking care of her, for he was a good boy. But he had been laid beside his father eight years ago. How he had loved those roses! He had often said that he would have a garden full of them when he was a man. He would be a man now if he were living.

The Sunday before Decoration Mrs. Pell went to church and returned by way of her favorite garden. She stopped to look at the white roses. There were such quantities of them. The air was filled with their fragrance. How she wished that she could have enough of them to cover her graves! Somehow, they seemed sweeter than the flowers at the florists.

The day before Decoration day came. Mrs. Pell had gone much sooner than usual to her work, and by hurrying a great deal, had been able to return home at four instead of six, her usual

It was her plan to put on her best clothes and then go to the florist's and select and order her flowers. She would call for them early the next morning, and take them to the ceme-

tery. The day was to be a holiday. She had just unlocked her door, and entered her room, when Mrs. Wilkes came in. Her eyes were swollen from crying.

'Sure, and what's the matter?" cried Mrs. Pell. "It's Sally. She's sick, and goin' to

die. The woman that's been takin' care of her wrote to tell me. And she wants to see me once more." "Well, sure and you'll be agoin'," said

Mrs. Pell. Mrs. Wilkes burst into tears. "It's

that I'm feelin' so bad about. It costs three dollars to go, and me with noth-in' but a dollar and a half to my name. You see, I paid the rent two days ago. And not one of the neighbors with a cent to lend me."

"And it's too bad, it is," ejaculated

"And it's too bad, it is," ejaculated Mrs. Pell, feelingly.
"Yes, and there's a train at seven," said Mrs. Wilkes, with fresh tears.
"Unless—" she went on hesitatingly, "you could lend me enough!"
"It's too bad, it is," exclaimed M*s. Pell. "Sure and I paid my rent last week, too." She looked distressed. She was always anxious to help anyone in trouble.

"I know-but-" Mrs. Wilkes hesitated more than before. "I-I-thought perhaps you'd let me have that money you saved for the flowers. Poor Sallie! I'd like to see her once more.

"Lend you that money! Oh! Mrs. Wilkes, I can't! I've had my heart set so long on coverin' the graves this Decoration day."

oration day."
"I thought likely you wouldn't want
to. Poor Sallie! And I'll never see
her again." Mrs. Wilkes turned away
with a hopeless air, and went slowly

back to her room.

Mrs. Pell hastily prepared to go to the florist's to select and order her flowers. She felt very sorry for Mrs. Wilkes, but of course she could not lend her that money. If she had saved it for any other purpose but that! She had tried for so many years to be able to cover those graves with roses, and now when she had the money--to give

it all up. She hoped Mrs. Wilkes did not think her mean. She would have been glad to do anything else for her.

And it was a pity that she could not see her sister before she died. She was the only relative she had, too.

If it had only not been that money! And if it were not Decoration day! She wanted to put flowers on day! their graves at the time that other people were remembering their dead.

Mrs. Pell's steps became slower and slower, and as she came in sight of the florist's shop, she stood still, and re-mained in deep thought for some minutes. Then she turned suddenly and walked back to the tenement, and into Mrs. Wilkes' room. She found the latter sitting with her face in her hands and crying.

Mrs. Pell put her precious \$1.68 in her hand.

"There," she said, "just take it. Hurry and get ready, and I'll go to the train with you. I do hope you'll find Sallie

the Chicago Advance. The sight of them took her back to the days when she had been so happy.

Then had come the dark time when her husband returned from the war with broken health. To mend their fortunes they had come to the city. But things had gotten worse. Her husband had soon died. She and Teddy had struggled alone. She had looked had struggled alone to the cemetery at all. She not go to the cemetery at all. She could not bear to think of seeing oth-

ers carrying their flowers while her hands must be empty.

But in the morning she changed her mind. It seemed unkind to leave her graves unvisited. She would go in the afternoon when the services were over and the cemetery would be comparatively deserted. It was such a lovely tively deserted. day. The ride in the cars would do her

Mr. Graham, his wife and Berta and Tom drove out to the cemetery, their



carriage filled with baskets of roses They had almost stripped the many bushes in their garden.

After their grandfather's and grand-mother's and Aunt Edith's graves had been piled high with odorous blossoms there was still a large basketful of beautiful white roses left. "Let us drive around and see if there

are any graves without any flowers," said Berta.

said Berta.

"Yes," said Mrs. Graham, "I like that thought."

But there did not seem to be any graves undecorated until they reached a more distant part of the cemetery. There two sunken graves, with

head, were flowerless. "How lonely they look!" said Tom.
"Ys," said Mrs. Graham, "I think that you must empty this basket on

weather-worn wood markers at the

"Let Tom and me do it," said Berta. So she and her brother jumped out of the carriage and went over to the two completely cover them both.

"Now they don't look so lonely," said Berta, with a backward glance, as

she drove away.

And so it was that when late in the afternoon Mrs. Pell came to the lonely spot where lay her husband and son, she found the two mounds a mass of exquisite roses. And they looked like the roses she had had in her little country home in those long past days -the white roses that Teddy had se

PSALM OF THE OLD SOLDIER.

The blue is fading into gray, Just as when sunset comes
With bugle calls that die away
And softly throbbing drums;

The shadows reach across the sky
And hush the cares of day;
The bugle call and drum beat die—
The blue fades into gray.

The gray is blending into blue—
A sunrise giad and fair,
When, in the richness of the dew,
The roses riot there,
The bitterness of yesterday

Is lost to me and you;
The blue is fading into gray—
The gray blends into blue. They're sleeping now the long, long sleep-

The boys who wore the blue;
Above the gray the grasses creep—
And both were good and true;
And in the twilight of our life—
The ending of the way—
There comes forgetfulness of strife—
The blue fades into gray.

Above each mound the lily glows And humble daisies nod

And number daises nod;
The ruby glory of the rose
Sheds luster on the sod;
The tears—the tears—they are the dew
That greets the coming day.
The gray is blending into blue—
The blue fades into gray.

"Oh!" cried Mrs. Wilkes, "sure and I W. D. Nesbit, in the Baltimore American.



THE OLD SOLDIER'S DAY.

Beautiful Custom of Observing Memorial Day-The Nation's National Debt.

In 1865 occurred one of the most impressive and soul-stirring pageants which this country has ever seen. On the 23d and 24th of May, the armies of the union passed in grand review be-fore the president and the secretary of war, in Washington. On the first day 80,000 men of the Army of the Potomac marched through the streets of the va-tional capital, and on the following day the 69,000 members of Sherman's army carried their tattered flags over the

same line of march.
In all there were 149,000 men in that blue tide which, for six hours on one day and seven on the next, flowed past the capitol; and on the great banner which stretched across the front of the building the tired and war-worn vet-erans read a sentiment which must have touched their hearts. It was their country's acknowledgment of her sense of obligation to them. The words were these: "The only national debt we can never pay is the debt we owe the victorious union soldiers."

Today, says the Youth's Companion, a thousand little processions made up

of those same men will march behind muffled drums and with flowers in their hands, to decorate the graves of the comrades whose marching days are done. Those who passed before the president in the grand review of 1865 were mostly young men, some of them mere boys. The little companies which make their way from post headquarters to the cemetery to-day are made up of old men. Each year finds the heads whiter, the line thinner, the steps more feeble. Yet the loving memories remain unchanged, the old comrades unforgotten, the service in their honor unneglected.

The dignity and faithfulness with which the veterans of the civil war ob-serve this annual ceremony has not been lost upon the country. The pa-thetic spectacle of these feeble old men marching every year under the flag they once defended has touched us all. It has helped us to realize that we have indeed a "national debt we can never pay," and has confirmed the beautiful custom of giving one day in the year to our dead, be they soldier or

THE NATION DOES NOT FORGET.



-Chicago Daily News.

MEMORIAL DAY IN THE SOUTH. The Story of How the Custom of Decorating Soldiers' Graves Originated.

An association known as the Ladies' Aid society, was organized in 1861 for looking after soldiers who died in Co-lumbus hospitals. They were buried under the direction of these ladies, who thereafter took charge of these graves, making it a practice to go in a body to care for and beautify them with plants and flowers. January, 1866, Miss Lizzie Rutherford, a member of the society, made the suggestion that a specified day should be adopted upon which a memorial service should be held for the purpose of decorating the confederate graves annually. The proposi-tion met at once with the greatest favor, and a letter was addressed to each of the chapters in their cities and towns suggesting similar action on their part.
These letters were written in March,

1866, and from their publication resulted the observance of April 26 as Memorial day for the confederate dead in sev-

eral southern states. The floral displays are always magnificent in the larger cities, and especially is this true of Richmond. In historic old Hollywood lies the gallant and beloved Stuart. There, too, sleeps the old cavalier Pickett, and many others scarcely less distinguished. There, also, rests the president of the confederate states, and by his side the "Daughter of the Confederacy." And on Memorial day flowers from the hills of Vermont commingle over her grave with those from the plains of Texas and the land of the setting sun as a tribute to her worth and in attestaion of a reunited country.-Woman's Home Com

Our Comrades Live.

Our Comrades Live.
Still they live, our gallant comrades, still they live for evermore.
When the waves of Time beat softly on eternity's bright shore.
Tho' our wistful mortal vision may not pleree the veil between,
Still we feel their presence with us in this peaceful summer scene
And our hearts are thrilled, uplifted, as by Heaven's diviner air
While we scatter fragrant flowers o'er their green graves everywhere.

green graves everywhere, EVA KATHERINE GIBSON,

Cover Them Over. Cover them over, violets blue, Wreathed in the grass and clover, Wild little love of the Earth, yet you Bymbol the heaven's deepest kine; Cover them over and ever.

Pennsylvania

RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE RAIL BOAD DIVISION.

PHILADELPHIA AND ERIE RAIL BOAD DIVISION.

In effect May 25, 1902.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM EASTWARD 8 15 A. M.—Week days for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelp ii 6.23 P. M., New York 9.30 P. M., Baltimore 00 P. M., Washington 7.15 P. M. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 P. M. (Emporium Junction) daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 7:32 p. m.; New York, 10:23 D. m.; Baltimore, 7:30 p. m.; Washington, 8:35, D. m. Vestibuled Parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3 20 P. M.—daily for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 A. M., New York 7:13 A. M. Baltimore, 2:30 A. M. Washington, 4:36 A. M. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia phia, 4:25 A. M., New York 7:13 A. M. Baltimore, 2:30 A. M. Washington Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia phia philadelphia nashington. Resenger cars from Erie, Buffalo and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Buffalo, Williamsport to Philadelphia and Buffalo, Williamsport to Philadelphia and Buffalo, Williamsport to Philadelphia and Hilliamsport to Philadelphia and Philadelphia, 7:22 a. m.; New York, 9:33 a. m., week days; (10:33 Sundays); Baltimore, 7:15 a. m.; Washington, 8:30 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet Sleeping Cars and Passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

10 30 A. M.—Daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

RIDGWAY AND CLEARFIELD R. R. CONNECTIONS.

RIDGWAY AND CLEARFIELD R. R. CON-

SOUTHWARD.					Stations.	NORTHWARD					
P. M.	A.	м.	A.	M.		P. M	. P	. м.	P.	M.	
	9	00	4	00	Renovo			5 00	11	45	
	9	50	4	38	Driftwood			4 00	11	05	
	10	25	5	10	Emporium June		.1 :	3 23	10	30	
	11	13			St. Marys			2 41	9	45	
3 25	111	15	6	00	Kane	112 2	5	3 05	8	25	
3 43	11	33	6	22	Wilcox	12 0	5 5	2 45	8	04	
3 56	11	48			Johnsonburg			2 33	7	49	
	1		-				1	••••	1		
4 10	12	10	7	00	Ridgway,	9 3	5	2 15	7	30	
	1::		-				:		1 .:		
4 20			7		Mill Haven	9 2		2 04		20	
	12		7		Croyland	9 1		1 54		09	
	12				Shorts Mills	9 1				35	
	12		7		Blue Rock	90		1 47		01	
4 41	12	40	7		Carrier					57	
	12		7		.Brockwayville.	8 5 8 4		1 33 1 28		47	
4 54	12	94			Lanes Mills .McMinns Sm't.	8 4		1 20	0	40	
5 02	1	03			.Harveys Run	8 3		1 19	6	35	
5 10		10	8		Falls Creek	83		1 15			
5 25		25	8		DuBois	8 2		1 05		10	
0 20	_	_		-					-		
5 10		20	8		Falls Creek	6 5		1 13		30	
5 27		32			.Reynoldsville		4 1			15	
6 00		59			Brookville		0 1		5	38	
6 45	2	38	9	30	New Bethlehem		1	1 47	4	50	

Red Bank. 9 28 11 10 4 65 7 55 11 10 2 Lawsonham. Lawsonham. 9 40 [1122 4 18 8 07 11 2 2 New Bethle'm. New Bethle'm. 10 13 11 47 4 50 8 37 11 55 Brookville. Horokville. 16 10 10 10 12 24 5 3 9 9 22 1 25 Brookville. Reynoldsville. 6 44 11 32 12 52 6 15 9 50 1 14 8 13 6 30 1055 1 29 1 25 1 25 1 25 1 25 1 25 1 25 1	LOV	V GRA	DE DI	VISI	ON.			
Pittsburg, Lv. A. M. A. M. A. M. P. M. P. M. A. M. A. M. P.		EAS	TBOU	ND.				
Pittsburg Lv. fe 15 +9 00 +130 *505 ‡ 9 00 Red Bank. 9 28 11 10 4 65 7 55 11 Lawsonham. 9 40 21122 4 18 8 07 11 New Bethle'm. 10 13 11 47 45 08 37 11 25 Brookville. fe 10 11 00 12 24 5 39 9 22 12 41 Reynoldsville. 6 44 11 13 21 25 6 15 9 50 11 14 Falls Creek. 6 58 11 48 1 13 6 30 1005 1 29 DuBois. 7 0 5 11 55 1 26 64 0 1010 1 1 35 Sabula. 7 17 1 37 6 52 * Pennfield. 7 3 1 37 6 52 * Pennfeedd. 8 09 2 29 7 44 Driftwood. 18 45 1 36 (820 6) Via P. & E. Div Driftwood. 1v. 9 44 13 45	STATIONS.	109	113	101	105	107	901	
	Red Bank, Lawsonham, New Bethle'm Brookville, Reynoldsville, Falls Creek. DuBois, Sabula, Pennfield, Bennezette, Driftwood. Via P. & E. Div Driftwood. Lv.	†6 10 6 44 6 58 7 05 7 17 7 35 8 09 †8 45	†6 15 9 28 9 40 10 13 11 00 11 32 11 48 †11 55	†9 00 11 10 21122 11 47 12 24 12 52 1 13 1 25 1 37 1 55 2 29 †3 05	†130 4 05 4 18 4 50 5 39 6 15 6 30 6 40 6 52 7 10 7 44	*505 7 55 8 07 8 37 9 22 9 50 1005 1010 *	\$ 9 00 11 10 11 23 11 55 12 41 1 14 1 29	

STATIONS. 108 106 102 114 110 942

 Via P. & E. Div
 A. M.
 A. M.
 A. M.
 P. M.

A. M. [P. M. [P. M. [P. M. [P. M. [P. M. [P. M. P. M. P. M. E. M. P. M. E. M.

ply to Ticket Agent.
J. B. HUTCHINSON,
General Manager.

TIME TABLE No. 27.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY R. R
Taking effect Ma y 27th, 1901.

EA	STWA	RD.				
STATIONS.	10	8	4	6	2	
	Р. М.		P. M.	A. M.	A.	M.
Port Allegany Lv.	3 15		7 05		11	36
Coleman,	3 23		00		*11	41
Burtville,	8 30		7 16		11	47
Roulette	3 40		7 25		11	55
Knowlton's,	3 45		00		*11	59
Mina,	3 59		7 35		12	05
Olmsted,	4 05		* 7 38		*12	09
Hammonds,	00		00		•12	13
(Ar.	4 20	A. M.	7 45		12	15
Coudersport. Lv.		6 10		6 00	1	00
North Coudersport,		*6 15		00	*1	05
		6 25		*6 10	*1	12
Colesburg,		*6 40		#6 17	1	20
Seven Bridges,		#6 45		*6 21	*1	24
Raymonds's,		*7 00		6 6 30	1	35
Gold		7 05		6 36	1	41
		00			1	45
		7 37		6 45	1	50
Perkins,		* 7 40		*6 48	*1	53
Carpenter's,		7 46		00	*1	57
Crowell's,		7 50		#6 53	42	01
Ulysses, Ar.		8 05		7 05	2	10
Olyanea,		A. M.			P.	м.
WES	TWA	RD.	-			
		1	5	3	1	_
STATIONS.		-		-	-	_
		A. M.	P. M.	A. M.		
Ulysses,	.Lv.	7 20	2 25	9 10		
Crowell's,		*7 27	2 32	• 9 19		
Carpenter's,		00	*2 34	* 9 22		
		6º 99	49 97	* 0 96		

Ulysses, Ar	. 8	05			7	05	2 1	
	. A	. м.				1	P. M	ı
WESTV	VARI).						
	1	1	5		1 3		1	
STATIONS.	-	-	-		-	-	-	
	A.	M.	P.	M.	A.	M.		
Ulysses,L	v. 7	20		25		10		
Crowell's,	*7	27	#2	32	. 5	9 19		
Carpenter's,	. 0	0	#2	34		22		
Perkins,		32	#2	37	0.5	26		
Newfield Junction,		37	2	42	-	32		
Newfield,		41	2	46	- 6	00		
Gold		44	2	49	5	9 40		
Raymond's		49	2	54		9 47		
Seven Bridges,		01	*3	03	*10	02		
Colesburg		04	3	09	*16	10		
Frink's,		12	*3	17	*16	20		
North Coudersport,			03	26	+10	35		
A (A	. 8	25	3	30	10			
Coudersport,		-		-	p.	. M.		
Coudersport, L	y 8	28	a	00		20		
Hammonds,			Ö			X		
		99		05	*1	1 31		
Olmsted,		37	6	10		37		
Mina,		0	*6	17	1 2	30		
Knowlton's,		47	6		1	1 51		
Rc slette,				28		2 01		
Burtville	**! 3	0		34		30		
Coleman,		08	6			2 25		
Port Allegany,		1/17	- 0	40	. 7	a 20	3 4 8 7 1	

(*) Flag stations. (°°) Trains do not stop †) Telegraph offices. Train Nos. 3 and 10

carry passengers. Tains 3 and 10 do.
Trains run on Eastern Standard Time.
Connections—At Ulysses with Pall Brook R'y
for points north and south. At B. & S. Junction with Buffalo & Susquehanna R. R. north row
lisville, south for Galeton and Ansonia. At
Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R. R., north
for Buffalo, Glean, Bradford and Smethport;
south for Keating Summit, Austin, Emporium
and Penn'a R. R., points.
B. A. McCLURE Gen'l Supt.
Coudersport, Pa.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA R. P.



"The Grand Scenic Route."

READ DOWN. ermana, 2 4 47.

To Galeton, 8 23 2 53.

Gaines Jct. 8 36 3 06.

Westfield. 9 13 3 43.

Knoxville. 9 26 3 56.

Osceola. 9 36 4 06.

Elkland. 9 41 4 11.

T. Addison. 10 13 4 43.

A. M. P. M. Ar. Galeton,.

TREAD UP. 7 00 6 47 6 11 5 55 5 48 5 41 5 10 Read down.

| P. M. A. M. | P. M. | | 9 21 | 7 00 | v. Ansonia ... ar | 9 40 | 8 20 | 9 11 | ... | Manhatten. | 9 54 | 8 35 | 9 67 | 8 30 | 9 17 | ... | South Gaines. | 9 57 | 8 39 | 9 57 | 8 39 | 8 45 | 6 25 | 37 | ... | Gaines Jugo. | 9 59 | 8 42 | 8 5 | 6 30 | 105 | v | Walton | 2 10 | 10 | 4 45 | ... | 6 30 | 105 | v | Walton | 9 51 | 4 45 | ... | 6 47 | 1 24 | Walton | 9 51 | 4 45 | ... | 7 13 | 1 50 | ... | Newfield Jct. | 9 27 | 4 15 | ... | 7 30 | 2 06 | West Bingham, | 9 69 | 3 68 | ... | 7 46 | 2 24 | ... | Shongo. | 8 53 | 3 48 | ... | 8 06 | 2 46 | dy Wellsville ar | 8 30 | 3 20 | ... | STATIONS.

All trains run daily, ept Sunday.

All trains run daily, ept Sunday.

Sor Sundays only.

At Reating Sunmit with P. R. R. Buf. Div. or all points north and south.

At At Roating With N.Y. C. & HR. R. for all points north and south.

At Newfield Junction with C. & P. A. R. R. vest for Condersport, east for Ulysses.

At Genesee for points on the New York & Pennsylvania R. R.

At Addison with Eric R. R., for points east and west. nd west. At Wellsville with Erie R. R. for points east

nd west.
At Sinnamahoning with P. R. R.—P. & E. Div.
H.GARDINER,Gen'l Pass'r Agt. Buffalo, N.Y
W. C. PARK, Gen'l Supt. Galeton. Pa.
M. J. McManon, Div. Pass Ag^{*}t., Galeton,Pa.

Business Cards.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Emporium, Pa.
A businessrelating to estate, collections, real
estates, Orphau's Court and general law business
will receive prompt attention. 42-1y.

J. C. JOHNSON.
J. P. MCNARNEY
JOHNSON & MCNARNEY
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAWI
EMPORIUM, PA.
Will give prompt attention to all business en!
rusted to them. 16-1y.

MICHAEL BRENNAN,
Collections promptly attended to. Real estate
and pension claim agent,
35-1y.

Emporium, Pa.

THOMAS WADDINGTON, Emporium, Pa. CONTRACTOR FOR MASONRY AND STONE-CUTTING.

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. AMERICAN HOUSE,
East Emporium, Pa.,
JOHN L. JOHNSON, Prop'r.
JOHN L. JOHNSON, Prop'r.
wateronage of

JOHN L. JOHNSON, Prop-Having resumed proprietorship of this old an well established House I invite the patronage the public. House newly furnished and tho oughly renovated.

48ly F. D. LEET. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW and INSURANCE AGT. EMPORIUM, PA

TO LAND OWNERS AND OTHERS IN CAMERON AND ADJOINING COUNTIES.

I have numerous calls for hemlock and hardwood timber lands, also stumpage &c., and parties desiring either to buy or sell will do well to call on me.

F. D. LEET. CITY HOTEL, WM. McGEE, PROPRIETOR
Emporium, Pa.
Having again taken 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,)

Emporium, Pa.

WILLIAM McDonald, Proprietor,
I take pleasure in informing the public that p
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 buncheon served at all hours,
no27-lyr

Wm. McDONALD.

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

MAY GOULD,

PIANO, HARMONY AND THEORY,
Also dealer in all the Popular sheet Musse,
Emporium, Pa.

Scholarstaught either 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, Emporlum, Pa.
Gas and other local annesthetics administered for the painless extraction of teeth.
SPECIALTY:—Preservation of natural teeth, including Crown and Bridge Work.