Notes from Gwalia.

Mr. W. C. Jones (Cadle), traveling agent in this district for Cassidy, the well known tea importer of New York city, is one of the best known and popular Welshmen in this vicinity. He is a foremost contributor to the Welsh magazines of this country and is a poet

W. C. JONES (CADLE).

of superior abilities. He has recently published a very pretty little poem entitled the "Busy Bee." It has been copied extensively and has been translated into the English by the well-known Ap Daniel, of New York city. The following is the poem in the original and in the English:

Y WENYNEN.

Morwyn Aniau yw'r wenynen,
Hon yn ddidwyll forwyn gaf,
A yn noew ar ei hader—
Casgiu wna felusion haif:
Fan mae Aniau yn ei mawredd,
Diwyd yw'r wenynen faen,
Ond pan gyll ei haf arddunedd,
Hithau gana in'n lach.

Nid dyleirdeb heirddion liwiau,
Na grymusder aden rydd,
I garwres faeh y blodau,
Fri diddarfod, end ei budd:
Gwir ddiwydrwydr sydd yn harddu,
ares wyly biodau blydd,
I'r diogyn swrth, diwyfro,
Gwersi arian ganddi sydd.

Greddf yw yr angyles dirion,
A'i deffros gyda 'r dydd,
Hithau a I'w thaith yn union,
Myn'd dan gane 'n wastad bydd,
Mae ei chanig hi yn lleddfol,
Yn nghierdorfa lawen haf,
Adsain oer gauafwynt deifiol
Yn ei cherdd gwynfanus gaf.

Pan mae 'r gauaf blwng yn chwiflo,
Miniog gledd drwy 'r awel rydd,
Anian yn ei charpiau 'n wyio
Am ei mantell nos a dydd;
Dedwydd ydyw 'r ddiceth wenynen
Digon yn ei meddiant sydd,
Diwyd fu, am hyn mae 'n llawen
Er fod natur oll yn brudd.

(Welsh-English Translation.)

"THE BEE" (Y WENYNEN).

Maid of Nature blithe and cheery,
Is the litt a golden Bee,
Gathering honey, never weary,
Busy morn and noon is she.
While the blooms bedeck fair Nature,
See the Bee her work pursue,
But, when summer doffs its vesture,
Lo! she bids us all adieu!

Not her form, or brilliant color,
Strength of wing, or sailings swift,
Gives the Bee unending honor,
But her usefulness and thrift,
Diligence adorns this lover
Of the summer blossoms bright;
For the sluggard she has ever
Lessons full of wisdom's light.

Instinct with her wand awaketh
Every morn the sleeping Bee
Prompt her daily rounds she taketh,
Humming in her minor key:
'Mid the summer's joyful chanters,
Sounds the Bee's low monotone
Like an echo of the winter's
Stormy wind and passing moan!

When the tempest king is waving
In the blast, his sword-blade keen,
Nature in her tatters grieving
For her mantle, once so green,
Blest with plenty, full of gladness,
Rests the wise and prudent Bee,
Though Creation lies in sadness
Peace and happiness hath she!

—Ap aDniel.

New York city, Feb. 12, 1897.

—

Curiously enough, St. David's was the last of the older sees to have a dean, for before 1840 the precentor performed the duties of the dean. Welshmen expect that the cathedral services will now, for the first time for over two hundred years, be conducted in Welsh.

—

According to the usually veracious London Kelt, the Rev. Abel J. Parry, ex-president of the Welsh Baptist union, and a friend one day were in a railway carriage scaling the heights of a continental mountain, when the friend remarked, "Well, well, they will lay down a railway to take us to heaven soon." The engineer happened to overhear the remark, whereupon sudenly turning round, he exclaimed, "No, no, it would never pay—there is not enough traffic."

—

Three deacons in one of the chapels in the "Hills" went to Merthyr recently to see the "Sign of the Cross" at the Theater Royal. When the pastor heard of this frightful display of worldliness he resolved to make it as warm for the unfortunate deacons on earth as the old boy will in the hereafter make it for bigots. On Sunday the reverend gentleman not only delivered a savage sermon against all things pertaining to the stage, but he actually refused to administer the holy communion to the erring brethren.

—

The Newport national eisteddfod this year will probably be made famous by the numerous entries of choirs from rural districts in Wales. This, no doubt, is mainly to be attributed to the success of the Builth choir at the Llandudno national eisteddfod. Builth will, however, have to look to its laurels at Newport for a fine body of voices in the hitherto unbeaten Llanpumsant choir, as well as the older choirs of the colliery districts, will enter the lists against them to compete for the musical blue ribband of the national eisteddfod of 1897.

—

This interesting Welsh cathedral, it is said, was built [illegible] of an ancient British temple dedicated to Andras, the Goddess of [illegible]. The cathedral church is dedicated to both Andras and Dewi. The present building was erected by Peter de Leia, in the year 1180; the episcopal palace was built by Bishop Gower in 1340. On the Reformation, pilgrimages to St. David's were discontinued, and the trade at the shrine ended; the images were of course pulled down by the Reformers, and the Palace of St. David's was stripped of its leaden roof. The cathedral still contains some venry ancient monument of Giraldus Cambrensis, Lord Rhys and the Earl of Richmond, father of Henry VII.

—

Mr. Emlyn Evans, probably the greatest musical critic in Wales, and one of the best musical composers of the nation, places Professor Marks Evans, of Wilkes-Barre, in a very embarrassing position before his countrymen. Mr. Evans was the musical adjudicator at the Utica eisteddfod last New Years, and it seems, that his adjudication was an unusually scholarly one from a musical and literary stanpoint, and Mr. Emlyn Evans thought so, too, but he also thought that he had read it before many years ago. And he strained his memory a little, and scanned old musical papers, and scanned again, and at last, his curiosity was satisfied, for lo and behold he discovered the very, yes, the identical adjudication delivered by Mr. Marks Evans at Utica last New Years. Not a comma, no, nothing was changed from the original. Now, Mr. Evans weeps and wails over his folly. This very adjudication was delivered in Wales over thirty years ago.

—

During an election in the county of Caermarthen, years ago, which lasted generally for fourteen days, there happened, at Llandilo, some great necessity for sending a message to the town of Caermarthen, which would reach there before the mail coach which was about to start. A man by the name of Gibbon, a tinker by trade, and a prominent figure at elections, undertook the task, and managed to reach the said town twenty minutes before the coach. It was said that Mr. Gwynn, of Glan Bran, was so pleased that he kept the tinker from want until his death. Gibbon was also a bit of a poet, and on one occasion he toured through St. Clear's, and called at a tavern kept by one named Lewsyn Llwyd Fawr. The beer which was brought to Gibbon was not altogether to his taste, and before leaving he addressed the innkeeper as follows:

Llwyd yw Llwyd, a llwyd yw'r cwrw,
A llwyd yw'r Llywddyn sy'n ei gadw;
Ac oni cheidw Llwyd well cwrw,
Ffarwel I'r Tincer eto'i alw.

An Irish professor at a Welsh college was an applicant for a mastership at a Church of England school. "If you get this place," a colleague told him, "you will have to become a churchman." Now, the professor was a Presbyterian, and as we have said, an Hibernian. Wherefore he answered indignantly: "But I wouldn't be such a hypocrite as to become a genuine churchman."

—

Hugh Hughes, Plas Coch, Anglesea, attorney to Queen Elizabeth, was a lawyer of great repute, but a cruel tyrant and oppressor. Upon the occasion of his building of Plas Coch, a certain poet wrote the following englyn:

Palasau, pariyrau pur loywon—dyrau,
A dlfrad fendith...n:
Os gwyrwyd aid y gwirion,
A sai tai yn y sut hon?

The poet was instantly sued in the Star Chamber by the lawyer for libel, and was only saved by the conjunction os (if). Following is the Prydydd Hir's translation of the above englyn:

Ye stately palaces and princely towers,
And all the wealth that luxury devours;
If by the poor man's sweat and wrongs you rise,
Can you last long and Heaven not hear his cries?

—

There will be published shortly a biography in Welsh of the pillar of Welsh Congregationalism, the late Dr. John Thomas, of Liverpool, written by his son, the Rev. Owen Thomas, M. A., and the Rev. J. Machreth Rees, London. It will be to a great extent a history of the leading movements of Welsh Congregationalism during the last quarter of a century, and its appearance is eagerly expected. Another biography recently announced is that of the late Rev. David Davis, Barmouth (Daffydd Davis Bermo) Welsh Calvinistic minister, written by his son-in-law, Rev. William Jones, of Liverpool.

—

Lord Selborne, the parliamentary secretary of the colonial office, has, it is announced, accepted an invitation to attend the annual meeting of the South Wales division of conservative associations, which will be held at Porth next month.

—

Three events of national interest were witnessed in Wales on Easter Monday. Welsh politicians assembled in large force at Denbigh to witness the presentation of a nation's gift to Mr. Thomas Gee; lovers of sport mustered at Newport to do honor to Arthur Gould; while a thousand elementary teachers gathered at Swansea for the annual conference of the N. U. E. T.

—

"The next generation," thinks the Cenad Hedd, "will require bigger stockings, but smaller heads. The strength of the race is gravitating towards the legs."

—

Carnarvon has made its case for securing the university offices look attractive on paper. Excellent views of Carnarvon Castle, which they offer to adopt for the purpose, and printed with the statement of claim, and as the proposed offices would be built on the style of the castle itself, Mr. Ivor James, if located there, would feel like an ancient Cymric chieftain, and would no doubt, ask the University court to supply him with a return of a hundred archers and a harpist.

—

A curious ordeal was witnessed recently in a Cardiff newspaper office. One of the apprentices managed in some inconceivable way to get a small chase (a square of steel in which to lock up type) over the head of one of his conferees. Try how the prisoner would the chase could not be removed until a brightsmith was sent for, who chiselled the quarter-inch steel apart, although it had been there over two (y)ears'

—

The authorship of the following amusing rhyme is attributed by the London Kelt to the late Gwalchmai:

Mae gwlad tu draw i'r lleuad,
Lle mae angyllon pur,
Yn dawnslo wrth y deng-mil,
Ar flaen y nodwydd ddur;
Pan byddant wedi blino,
Wrth deithio 'nol a bla'n,
Chwareuant a'r planedau,
Fel pe baent farbiis men.

—

The new canon of St. Asaph, the Rev. Llewelyn Thomas, vice principal of Jesus college, who succeeds the bishop-elect of St. David's, is not a stranger to the neighborhood of the cathedral city. A quarter of a century ago he was at Ruthin Grammar school, but returned to Oxford on being elected to a fellowship of Jesus college. He is a very genial man, full of ready and pleasing wit. By the promotion of Archdeacon Howell there is still another canonry rendered vacant in St. Asaph.

—

Mr. Westlake Morgan, late of Merthyr, has been telling a Bangor audience that Alfred the Great enjoined study of music among liberal arts in the University of Oxford, of which it was said he was the founder. In the year 1886 King Arthur founded a professorship for the cultivation of music as a science. The first professor came from gallant little Wales—from St. David's. His name was Friar John, and in addition to his music lectures he read lectures on logic.

—

Mrs. Janet Miles, who is hale and hearty at 78 years of age, has been for the second time elected (unopposed) a member of the Michaelstone Higher (Pontrhydyfen) Farish council, and the talk is that she is to be chosen to fill the chair. She told a representative of the South Wales Daily News recently that she had lived at Pontrhydyfen all her life, that she was a liberal in politics, and that to show her independence she attended church and chapel in turn. The old lady is possessed of great energy and determination, and the utmost deference is shown to her opinion on all parish matters.

—

Energetic efforts are being made by the Newport Eisteddfod committee to ensure the success of the art section. A step which is as novel as it is commendable has just been taken by the art committee to bring the competitions in woodwork and carving, metal works, terra cotta, and pottery under the same notice of the craftsmen in those trades. A special circular giving full particulars of the competitions has been drafted by Mr. Alfred Swash, the secretary, and is now being spread broadcast among the artizans throughout the country, with a request addressed to the employes to post the circular in prominent places in the workshops.

—

Mr. Tom Hughes, J. P., Llanelly, has been nominated for the office of deputy grand master of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, M. U. The election will take place at the A. M. C. in the Isle of Man in Whit week, and there is every prospect that Mr. Hughes —the only Welshman on the board of directors of the Unity—will be elected, through the contest is likely to be a stiff one. It is stated that the "Old Brigade"—by which name an influential section of the delegates is known —will strongly support his candidature. If so, his election is assured, for Mr. Hughes is exceedingly popular among the English delegates. Wales has but once been represented in the grand master's chair, which was very ably occupied in 1865-6 by the late Rev. Dr. Thomas Price, of Aberdare, who was instrumental in bringing the A. M. C. for the first time to Wales, the meetings being held in Swansea in 1858.

—

Profesor David, son of the rector of St. Fagans, is the most prominent phrenologist in Australia.

—

General Lawrie, M. P., has been offered by the Prince of Wales, grand master of the western division of South Wales, in succession to the late Lord Kensington. The general is a distinguished Mason, has held the position of grand master of Free Masons in Nova Scotia, and his appointment, says the Craftsman, will be hailed with delight by every lodge in the province. The April number of the Craftsman, by the way, is exceptionally readable and takes the form of a special spring edition, in which appears several portraits of recently elected W. M.'s.

—

The resources of the Welsh Calvinistic Methodist bookroom at Carnarvon are being taxed to the utmost in the efforts to cope with the ever-increasing task in issuing the literature of the connexion. In adition to the stupendous work involved in the publication of the new hymnal, the text books issued by the Sunday School union for the 1897-98 lessons (which commence next Sunday) have now to be dealt with, while in a few weeks the staff wil have to tackle the publication of the new hymn and tune book. The text books now being issuer include, a volume of 163 pages on the first Book of Samuel, by the Rev. John E. Davies, M. A., London; another on the same subject by the Rev. Dr. Davies, M. A. Oshkosh; and a book of 258 pages on the Psalms (i.—xii.), by the Rev. R. E. Morris, M. A., Wrexham, and the Rev. John Hughes, M. A., Liverpool. The literary activity of the connexion is, however, by no means confined to the bookroom. Many other works will shortly be published, and among them a new volume of sermons, by the Rev. Dr. Rees, of Cefn, whose first volume was long ago sold out. The Rev. James Morris, Penygraig, is preparing for publication a memoir of the famous Davies, of Rhydycymerau; and Dr. Cynddylan Jones' volume on Mosaic Theology is in the press.

—

The Millenium has begun at Trefecca as well as Penarth. A college professor and the organist of the church produced together a drama for the St. David's Day festival at the college, entitled "The Utopian College of Wales," which describes a happy future of nothing but Calvinistic Methodism in the principality and an amalgamated (or rather) Methodist college, where a sweet girl graduate of twenty is a professor of Semitic Archaeology.

—

Professor Rhys considers the two favorate books of every Pembrokeshire man should be the Bible and the "Mabinoyou—strictly in that order.

—

Mr. Cowen, who has been appointed conductor of the Cardiff triennial festival in succession to the late Sir Joseph Barnby, will contribute to the festival a new choral work, probably a secular cantata.

—

Mr. Edgar W. J. Jones, M. A., the new representative of the Guild of Graduates on the university court, is the head master of Llandilo county school. He has already come into prominence on the central school board, mainly on the question of leaving certificates. Mrs. Jones, who was also a student at Aberystwith college (and previously at Cardiff) lived for some years at Hughesovska, South Russia.

—

Among the manuscripts which have just been discovered by Mr. J. Gwenogfryn Evans, M. A., will be found an account of a Welsh soldier, written in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, of the taking of Calais, a description by an eye witness of the proceedings of the star chamber, and a narrative of the events which led to the oppression of the Catholic insurrection in the eastern countries against Elizabeth's rule. These are all in Welsh, and as their existence have never been suspected, they will be a valuable adition to the material which bears upon the history of the Tudor period.

—

The late Lord Cardigan, of Balaclava fame, was probably one of the most cyclonic tempered men of his time. Once, when shooting pheasants at Dene with the late Sir Henry Hoare, who told the story, and moving in toward the corner from which the birds were to be driven across the valley, he noticed that the pheasants were getting up by the hundreds and flying back. "There must be a fox," said his lordship; but, when he reached the corner the true cause was disclosed —a very aged and feeble yokel was sitting on a stile, in full view, in the very corner of the cover. "My lord" promptly cleared for action, threw down his guns, discharged his headkeeper, and then, until words failed him, gave vent to poor yokel, who thought that his last hour was at hand, did exactly what the situation required. He said, "My lord, I am your lordship's hereditary mole-catcher." Clutching at any straw to bring him out of a position clearly ridiculously, Lord Cardigan said, "Oh! if you are the hereditary mole-catcher then you are exonerated." He accordingly, re-engaged his keeper, recovered his gun, and said to his guest, "Henry, I am without doubt, a confounded fool."

—

It is when reading the records of the events of the past that we realize the change which has taken place in the eisteddfod within the last forty or fifty years. Nowadays our big choirs turn up their noses at prizes of one hundred guineas, as witness the wretchedly poor entry at Tonypandy this week. Our musical fathers and mothers evidently thought more of the honor and less of the money than we do; anyhow, we read of a great eisteddfod which was held at Llanelly in 1857, when the chief choral prize was ten pounds. The report gives some columns to the speeches of celebrities, and dismisses the competition with the remark: "The prize was carried off by the Dowlais choir." Fancy Dan Davies or Harry Evans going to Llanelly for ten pounds.

—

An unknown Welsh hero of the Jameson raid is referred to by F. E. Garrett, the editor of the Cape Times, in his book, "The Story of an African Crisis." The native wit of this young Welshman enabled the Uitlanders to cover up the most serious part—for them—of the plot against the Boer government. This was an attack upon Pretoria, the seat of the latter. The Irene estate, almost within gunshot of the capital, had been secured for the purposes of the project, where a depot of arms and ammunition was to be formed. A couple of days before Dr. Jim came into contact with the Boers two buck-wagons, drawn by oxen, left Johannesburg for the Irene estate, which was safely reached. Here the men stored the goods in the buildings of the estate, and then awaited developments. Strange to say, on the Tuesday following, orders came that the goods were to be loaded up again and returned to Johannesburg with all possible dispatch. Again the men worked like Trojans, and had their wagons full and their teams inspanned in double-quick time. But how to reach Johannesburg unseen by the Boers! For the country was now all astir from the news of Jameson and the splendid rally of the Boers to cut him off. The Pretoria road was likely to be much frequented, and by just the sort of parties that the pretended traders did not want to meet. The happy thought struck the young Englishman, or, rather, Welshman, in charge of the expedition to avoid the president's highway, and striking across the veldt, by an ordinary farmer's road leading to the Rand. Thanks to this idea and good luck and hard work, he managed to reach Johannesburg without encountering any too inquisitive party. The men had a narrow escape from capture, for on Tuesday morning a Boer force reached the Irene estate to investigate, but found the birds flown. Information of the project had reached Kruger, whose nerves had thereby been so fluttered that he had refused to let the Pretoria artillery leave the capital to meet Jameson. Who was the young Welshman?

SHAKESPEAREAN MENU.

Suggestions for the Hostess Who Has Literary Inclinations.

From the Philadelphia Ledger.

(The invitation.)
Better three hours too soon than a minute too late.
—Merry Wives of Windsor.

(Oysters.)
The world's mine oyster
Which I with sword will open.
—Merry Wives.

(Celery.)
Cum grano salis.

(Olives.)
Drowned already, sir, with salt water. —Twelfth Night.

(Radishes.)
A brittle glory.
—Richard II.

(Soup.)
A hot friend cooling.
—Julius Caesar.

(Salted Almonds.)
Some relish of the saltness of time.
—II Henry IV.

(Fish.)
Thy blood is cold:
Thou has no speculation in those eyes
Which thou dost glare with.
—Macbeth.

(Chafing dish entree.)
If it were done when 'tis done, then 'twere well
It were done quickly.
—Macbeth.

(Peas.)
How green you are and fresh.
—King John.

(Roast Turkey.)
Stuffed with all honorable virtues.
—Much Ado.

(Spinach Souffle.)
The earth hath bubbles as the water has,
And these are of them.
—Macbeth.

(Sorbet.)
Then farewell heat and welcome frost.
—Merchant of Venice.

(Game.)
What is the opinion of Pythagoras concerning wild fowl?
—Twelfth Night.

(Salad.)
I warrant there's vinegar and pepper in't.
—Twelfth Night.

(Cheese.)
I have been acquainted with the smell before.
—Two Gentlemen of Verona.

(Dessert.)
Trifles light as air.
—Othello.

Sweet, not lasting.
The perfumes and suppliance of a minute. —Hamlet.

(Coffee.)
Although the last, not least.
—Lear.

VEXATIOUS.

What wondrous days, indeed, are these
When science shows a light
On any pathway that you please,
That you may turn aright,
Yet life is filled with terrors new;
The hours grow dull and long,
For everything you care to do,
The doctor says, is wrong.

Who tries to warble is forbid
Lest germs attack his throat.
The dancer's prowess must be hid,
Though he may screech a note.
Who dines in carelessness complete
Is tempted by the throng,
But he who likes to, may not eat;
The doctor says it's wrong.

You shun the water, sparkling fair
Lest foes lurk there disguised;
You mustn't breathe unless the air
Has been well analyzed.
Thoughtless, you turn, as is your wont,
With an affection strong,
To kiss your baby. But you don't,
The doctor says it's wrong.
—Washington Star.

LE BRUN'S G&G CURE
FOR EITHER SEX. This remedy being injected directly to the seat of those diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs, requires no change of diet. Cure guaranteed in 1 to 5 days. Small plain package, by mail, $1.00 Sold only by
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COULD NOT EAT THE MOST TEMPTING DISHES.

Many Days Without any Food at All—Can Eat Four Square Meals a Day Now—The Cause of the Change.

From the Leader, Cleveland, Ohio.

For the restoration of an appetite which has been impaired or lost through sickness, no remedy can compare in effectiveness with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. This statement is substantiated by the experience and declarations of men and women with whom these pills have become a household medicine. Among the many who can offer testimony to this particular property of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is George Marshall, Jr., who lives at No. 19 Norwich Street, Cleveland, Ohio. Mr. Marshall is a news agent on the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad, and his territory extends from Cleveland to Toledo. Like thousands of others who owe their health and vigor to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, Mr. Marshall never hesitates to sing their praises. In his case it was necessary to use only a few boxes of the pills to restore him to the full possession of bodily health. His digestive organs had become almost useless through a long and serious illness, but in a surprisingly brief period, through the agency of this wonderful medicine, they were capable of again performing their functions in a regular and perfectly satisfactory manner. In narrating his experience with them Mr. Marshall said:

"Last spring I was taken sick with inflammatory rheumatism, and my entire system was affected. To relieve the suffering it was necessary to paint me with iodine. After three months treatment I became convalescent, but the attack had sapped my strength and left me extremely weak and feeble. I could scarcely lift an arm or a leg. This weakness permeated my entire system, and applied as well to my stomach and digestive apparatus as to my limbs. I soon discovered that I had lost my appetite almost as completely as though I never had one. I had no desire whatever to partake of any nourishment, and the natural result was that my convalescence was extremely slow, and my parents feared that I was going to suffer a relapse or fall prey to another ailment on account of my debilitated condition.

"Many a day I would not take any nourishment, and whenever I did the quantity was too insignificant to materially hasten my improvement. Tempting dishes were prepared for me, but I could not touch them. I began to become more or less alarmed as did my parents, and one day my mother suggested the purchase of some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for me. They had been recommended to her by a neighbor who regarded them as nothing short of miraculous, and dwelt so enthusiastically on their excellent qualities that mother was persuaded to try them. There is not much more to tell now, for I don't look like a man who cannot eat three or four square meals a day, do I?

"Three boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills fixed me up sound as a dollar, and they will do the same for anyone else, I am sure. It was not long after I began to use the pills that I could feel myself improving. My strength began to return and so did my appetite, and I was on the road again in a short time. That is my experience, and I am glad to give it for the benefit of others who may have lost their appetites through sickness."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists or directly by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

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RAILROAD TIME-TABLES

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Schedule in Effect November 15, 1896.

Trains Leave Wilkes-Barre as Follows

7.30 a. m., week days, for Sunbury, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and for Pittsburg and the West.

10.15 a. m., week days, for Hazleton, Pottsville, Reading, Norristown, and Philadelphia; and for Sunbury, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington and Pittsburg and the West.

3.15 p. m., week days, for Sunbury, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington and Pittsburg and the West.

3.15 p. m., Sundays only, for Sunbury, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, and Pittsburg and the West.

6.00 p. m., week days, for Hazleton and Pottsville.

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TRAINS LEAVE SCRANTON.

For Philadelphia and New York via D. & H. R. R. at 6.45, 7.45 a. m., 12.05, 1.20, 3.33 (Black Diamond Express) and 11.30 p. m.

For Pittston and Wilkes-Barre via D. L. & W. R. R., 6.00, 8.05, 11.20 a. m., 1.55 3.40, 6.00 and 8.47 p. m.

For White Haven, Hazleton, Pottsville, and principal points in the coal regions via D. & H. R. R., 6.45 a. m., 12.05 and 4.41 p. m.

For Bethlehem, Easton, Reading, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations via D. & H. R. R., 6.45, 7.45 a. m., 12.05, 1.20, 3.33 (Black Diamond Express), 4.41 and 11.30 p. m.

For Tunkhannock, Towanda, Elmira, Ithaca, Geneva and principal intermediate stations via D., L. & W. R. R., 6.00, 8.05, 9.55, a. m., 12.20 and 3.40 p. m.

For Geneva, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago and all points west via D. & H. R. R., 7.45 a. m., 12.05, 3.33 (Black Diamond Express), 9.50 and 11.30 p. m.

Pullman parlor and sleeping or Lehigh Valley chair cars on all trains between Wilkes-Barre and New York, Philadelphia, Buffalo and Suspension Bridge.

ROLLIN H. WILBUR, Gen. Supt.
CHAS. S. LEE, Gen. Pass. Agt., Phila., Pa.
A. W. NONNEMACHER, Asst. Gen Pass. Agt., South Bethlehem, Pa.
Scranton Office, 309 Lackawanna avenue.

Erie and Wyoming Valley.

Effective Jan. 4, 1897.

Trains will leave Scranton for New York, Newburgh and intermediate points on Erie, also for Hawley and local points, at 7.05 a. m. and 2.23 p. m.; and arrive from above points at 10.23 a. m. and 9.38 p. m.

"The Spell"
DELAWARE AND HUDSON TIME TABLE.

On Monday, Nov. 23, trains will leave Scranton as follows:

For Carbondale—5.45, 7.55, 8.55, 10.15, a. m.; 12.00 noon; 1.21, 2.20, 3.22, 5.25, 6.35, 7.57, 9.10, 10.30, 11.55 p. m.

For Albany, Saratoga, Montreal, Boston, New England points, etc.—5.45 a. m.; 2.20 p. m.

For Honesdale—5.45, 8.55, 10.15 a. m.; 12.00 noon, 2.20, 5.25 p. m.

For Wilkes-Barre—6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.38, 10.45 a. m.; 12.05, 1.20, 2.23, 3.23, 4.41, 6.00, 7.50, 9.30, 11.30 p. m.

For New York, Philadelphia, etc., via Lehigh Valley Railroad—6.45, 7.45 a. m.; 12.05, 1.20, 3.33 (with Black Diamond Express), 11.30 p. m.

For Pennsylvania Railroad points—6.45, 9.38 a. m.; 2.20, 4.41 p. m.

For western points, via Lehigh Valley Railroad—7.45 a. m.; 12.05, 3.33 (With Black Diamond Express) 9.50, 11.30 p. m.

Trains will arrive at Scranton at follows:

From Carbondale and the north—6.40, 7.40, 8.40, 9.34, 10.40 a. m.; 12.00 noon; 1.05, 2.24, 3.25, 4.37, 5.45, 7.45, 9.45 and 11.25 p. m.

From Wilkes-Barre and the south—5.40, 7.50, 8.50, 10.10, 11.55 a. m.; 1.16, 2.14, 3.48, 5.22, 6.21, 7.53, 9.03, 9.45, 11.52 p. m.

J. W. BURDICK, G. P. A., Albany, N. Y.
H. W. Cross, D. P. A., Scranton, Pa.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.

(Lehigh and Susquehanna Division.)

Anthracite coal used exclusively, insuring cleanliness and comfort.
TIME TABLE IN EFFECT JAN. 25, 1897.

Trains leave Scranton for Pittston, Wilkes-Barre, etc., at 8.20, 9.15, 11.30 a. m., 12.45, 2.00, 3.05, 5.00, 7.10 p. m. Sundays 9.00, a. m., 1.00, 2.15, 7.10 p. m.

For Atlantic City, 8.20 a. m.

For New York, Newark and Elizabeth, 8.20 (express) a. m., 12.45 (express with Buffet parlor car), 3.05 (express) p. m. Sunday, 2.15 p. m. Train leaving 12.45 p. m. arrives at Philadelphia, Reading Terminal, 5.22 p. m. and New York 6.00 p. m.

For Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton and Philadelphia, 8.20 a. m., 12.45, 3.05, 5.00 (except Philadelphia) p. m. Sunday, 2.15 p. m.

For Long Branch, Ocean Grove, etc., at 8.20 a. m. and 12.45 p. m.

For Lakewood, 8.20 a. m.

For Reading, Lebanon and Harrisburg, via Allentown, 8.20 a. m., 12.45, 5.00 p. m. Sunday, 2.15 p. m.

For Pottsville, 8.20 a. m., 12.45 p. m.

Returning leave New York, foot of Liberty street, North River, at 9.10 (express) a. m., 1.10, 1.30, 4.15 (express with Buffet parlor car) p. m. Sunday, 4.30 a. m.

Leave Philadelphia, Reading Terminal, 9.00 a. m., 2.00 and 4.30 p. m. Sunday, 6.25 a. m.

Through tickets to all points at lowest rates may be had on application in advance to the ticket agent at the station.

H. P. BALDWIN, Gen. Pass. Agt.
J. H. OLHAUSEN, Gen. Supt.

Del., Lacka. and Western.

Effect Monday, October 19, 1896.

Trains leave Scranton as follows: Express for New York and all points East, 1.40, 2.50, 5.15, 8.00 and 9.55 a. m.; 1.10 and 3.33 p. m.

Express for Easton, Trenton, Philadelphia and the South, 5.15, 8.00 and 9.55 a. m., 1.10 and 3.33 p. m.

Washington and way stations, 3.45 p. m.

Tobyhanna accommodation, 6.10 p. m.

Express for Binghamton, Oswego, Elmira, Corning, Bath, Dansville, Mount Morris and Buffalo, 12.20, 2.55 a. m., and 1.55 p. m., making close connections at Buffalo to all points in the West, Northwest and Southwest.

Bath accommodation, 9.15 a. m.

Binghamton and way stations, 1.05 p. m.

Nicholson accommodation, 5.15 p. m.

Binghamton and Elmira express, 5.55 p. m.

Express for Utica and Richfield Springs, 2.55 a. m. and 1.55 p. m.

Ithaca 2.55 and Bath 9.15 a. m., and 1.55 p. m.

For Northumberland, Pittston, Wilkes-Barre, Plymouth, Bloomsburg and Danville, making close connection at Northumberland for Williamsport, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and the South.

Northumberland and intermediate stations, 6.00, 9.55 a. m., and 1.55 and 6.00 p. m.

Nanticoke and intermediate stations, 8.05 and 11.20 a. m. Plymouth and intermediate stations, 3.40 and 8.47 p. m.

Pullman parlor and sleeping coaches on all express trains.

For detailed information, pocket time tables, etc., apply to M. L. Smith, city ticket office, 328 Lackawanna avenue, or depot ticket office.

NEW YORK ONTARIO AND WESTERN RAILWAY
SCRANTON DIVISION.
In Effect October 4th, 1896.

North Bound.				South Bound		
203 Local Pass	201 NY Day Exp	Stations (Trains Daily, Except Sunday.)		202 Local Pass	204 Ontario Day Ex	
P M	P M	Arrive	Leave	A M	P M	
....	.....	7 25	N. Y. Franklin St.	.....	7 40	....
....	.....	7 10	West 42nd street	.....	7 55	....
....	.....	7 00	Weehawken	.....	8 10	....
P M	P M	Arrive	Leave	A M	P M	M
....	.....	1 15	Hancock Junction	.....	2 05	....
....	.....	1 05	Hancock	.....	2 15	....
....	.....	12 56	Starlight	.....	2 25	....
....	.....	12 46	Preston Park	.....	2 35	....
....	.....	12 40	Cono	.....	2 41	....
....	.....	12 25	Poyntelle	.....	2 56	....
....	.....	12 14	Belmont	.....	3 07	....
....	.....	12 03	Pleasant Mt.	.....	3 18	....
....	.....	11 58	Uniondale	.....	3 23	....
....	.....	11 49	Forest City	.....	3 32	....
6 58	11 24	Carbondale		7 08	3 34	....
6 46	11 30	White Bridge		7 07	12 58	....
6 43	11 21	Maylield		7 12	12 43	....
6 41	11 23	Jermyn		7 14	3 45	....
6 37	11 18	Archbald		7 20	3 50	....
6 32	11 15	Winton		7 23	3 54	....
6 28	11 11	Peckville		7 27	3 58	....
6 25	11 07	Olyphant		7 32	4 04	....
6 20	11 03	Priceburg		7 34	4 07	....
6 18	11 01	Throop		7 36	4 10	....
6 15	11 00	Providence		7 39	4 13	....
6 12	10 57	Park Place		7 41	4 17	....
6 10	10 55	Scranton		7 45	4 20	....
P M	A M	Leave	Arrive	A M	P M	

All trains run daily except Sunday.

f signifies that trains stop on signal for passengers.

Secure rates via Ontario & Western before purchasing tickets and save money. Day and Night Express to the West.

J. C. Anderson, Gen. Pass. Agt.
T. Fitzcroft, Div. Pass. Agt. Scranton, Pa.

A BENCH SHOW ON THE NILE.

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