## A Country Cousin.

Had you ever a cousin, Tom?

Did your cousin happen to sing?

There are brothers and sisters by dozen, Tom. But a cousin's a different thing.

HE NEWS and the dessert were served simultaneously, "By George, if I hadn't nearly forgotten!" quoth Stafford pere He rummaged in an inner pocket. 'Can't find the letter. Must have

left it at the office. Anyhow, it's from my cousin, Godfrey Chester-" 'Now, Henry!" interrupted the mild

voice of Mrs. Stafford in amused ex-postulation. "Why will you keep up that fiction about that cousinship? It is mythical, and you know it!"
"It's certainly remote," conceded the

beaming paterfamilias at the opposite end of the table, "but there once was a ticle on the architecture of the 10th relationship—a long time ago, I admit. century, "that—that you were a nice But Chester and I have traced back until we found it. He's a good fellow, Chester. I've always been urging him to manage that our young people may become acquainted. He writes that his daughter will pass through Chicago tomorrow on the way to New York, and will spend a few days with us. He says he wishes one of my family would meet her. Bless my soul, here's the letter after all!" He put on his spec-tacles—read aloud: "You can't mistake her. She's a curly-headed little girl, in a gray gown and a hat with gray feathers. She's a nice child, and I'll be glad to have her meet your

"A child!" groaned Ralph, who was 22 and studious. He swallowed his cafe noir at a gulp

and rose disgustedly.
"Youngsters, indeed!" cried Dick dis-dainfully. "Does he take us for kin-

Ross, who was the eldest, smiled in quite a superior and disinterested fashion. He boasted a flourishing mustache. He was studying law. Plainly, the subject had no interest for

"Eh, but one of you must meet the child!" cried the head of the house, "You'll go, Ralph?"

"Can't, sir. I'm doing an article on the architecture of the 10th century. It takes a lot of research. I'll be all morning in the Newberry Library." Henry Stafford, huge of girth, rose-

ate of visage, and twinkling of eye, turned his harvest moon face imploringly toward his youngest son.

'You, Dick?" "Got a golf match on. Can't make

"Dear, dear! If your sister were only at home-" "She'll be back tomorrow afternoon," put in Mrs. Stafford.

"But the little girl gets here in the morning. She must be met. She is from a comparatively small town. She would be quite bewildered were she to find herself alone in Chicago. Besides, I'm under several obligations to Chester in a business way." He sent the good-looking young fellow with the mustache an appealing glance.

"I wonder, now, Ross, if you-" Ross laughed leniently. "You poor, perplexed old chap! Yes, I'll see that the child gets here all right!" "Good!" said Henry Stafford with a

sigh of relief. "Good!" But when the Western train disgorged its jostling multitude in the union depot the following morning Ross Stafford, standing closely by the iron gates, found that he had undertaken a task of greater magnitude than he had at the time imagined. here was such a crush of people, hout and thin, tall and short, big and There were children, processions of them. But they all seemed to belong to the folks who hurried them along. Never a glimpse could he catch of a curly-headed little girl in gray gown, wearing a hat with gray feathers. Or-was the dress brown By Jove! He wasn't even sure of

The last laggard group trickled away. Ross knew the conductor of the Denver train-spoke to him as he came hurrying along. "All off your train, Brigham?"

"There was a little girl coming to Chicago-had curly hair-a blue dress a green hat—blest if I remember!

"Alone, was she?" 'Yes."

"No, sir. Didn't come. Sure? Course I am." Ross wheeled around. "Well! telephone the folks that she wasn't on. Dad can wire her people and find out-I beg your pardon!

And he suddenly found himself bowing profoundly, hat in hand, before a young woman with whom he had almost collided in his haste, a siender young woman, a graceful young woman, a lovely young woman, as his susceptible heart instantly acknowl-

She accepted his apology with slight bend of the head-a vivid blush. Half way up the stairs he glanced back, saw her standing where he had ieft her. He hesitated-went back. You are waiting for some one? Can

I be of service?"
"Thank you!" Ye gods what a sweet voice, "I am afraid there has been a mistake. No one has come to meet me. May I ask you to call a cab?"

And when he had done so, when she had thanked him, when he stood bareheaded on the curbstone as the vehicle rolled away, he recollected that he had not listened to the address she had given the driver, and he walked off in towering rage at his own imbecility. Never was there so dreary a day, although the late August sunshine found its'way into his office. Never had the reading of the law seemed such a dull and tiresome drudgery. Never before had the pages blurred into a mass of meaningless black marks. But, thennever before had a bewitching young face come between him and his books, face with reddish-gold ringlets clusteripg around a white forehead, and shy eyes the color of woodland violet!

He leaped from his sear as a bright thought struck him. He would hunt up the cabman. That was the thing to do! But, although he swung around the Union depot for two whole hours, and questioned every jehu within reach, he could not find the man he sought. It was evidently that particu-

lar cabman's busy day.
Tired and disgusted, Ross Stafford took a plunge at the athletic club, got himself home, shrugged himself into his evening clothes, for he was going out after dinner, and went down to the parlor to find himself face to face with divinity of the red-gold ringlets and the violet eves!

"Ross, my dear," cooed Mrs. Staf-"let me introduce you to Miss Chester, whem somehow you manage to miss this morning. Why, you -

For they were smiling at each other merrily, spontaneously.

Perhaps he "Indeed, no, mother!" held the pretty hand she gave him a little longer than was necessary. met Miss Chester this morning. Did she not tell you I put her in a cab?" Miss Chester laughed. Ross Stafford laughed. And the bewilderment of the head of the house of Stafford, of the golfing son, and the studious son as they in turn presented, set them laughing again.

"Lord bless me," cried Stafford senior, ruffling his hair, "your father said you were a little girl."

"Oh, I shall never be grown up to papa!" cried Miss Chester. "He said," stammered the young gentleman who was getting up an ar-

child!" "Don't you think," queried Adele Chester, mischlevously, "that I'm

Whereat Ralph grew guiltly red. "A gray gown!" grasped Dick. "And and a hat with gray feathers!" "My traveling costume. Don't you," with sparkling eyes, "find this becom-

"This," was a trailing, foamy, beouffled robe, all delicately green and white as the crest of a breaker, a dress that revealed while concealing the snowiness of arms and bosom. Hecoming! Ross told her then and there how becoming. Not in words-dear, no! But words are so stupid-some-

Helen Stafford reached home before dinner was over. Her brothers' rapturous reception amuzed her. Never had she known how they missed her! Nor could she dream that each of three young hypocrites was saying to himself, "She won't go East in such a hurry if she and Helen take to each

They did not take to each other. Ross found it was not necessary to keep his engagement that evening and permitted his friend to cool his heels alone at theilr appointed rendezvous. Ralph learned his tenor went wonderfully well with the pure soprano of their guest. And Dick was so anxious to initiate Miss Chester into the mysteries of flashlight pictures that he made himself no end of a bore. The country cousin of the Staffords did not go East that week-nor the next. When she did go all the mirth and laughter of the Stafford domicile seemed to go with her. One morning a week after her departure Ralph and Dick said some bitter things when they discovered that Ross had found out he must attend to the business in New York, and had left for that city on the

him with true fraternal frankness their opinion of his conduct. "You were awfully good to go to meet that little country lassle?" commented Ralph witheringly. "I believe you knew all the time she was the

midnight train. And when Ross re-

turned, but smiling and exultant they

were not at all backward about telling

prettiest kind of a young girl!" "Kindness-sheer kindness on my part, dear boy! But, as I have striven to impress on you, virtue is ever its own reward."

"O, come off!" entreated Dick, "You just got the inside track, and you kept

Ross pulled his moustache. "I assure you in taking my late has ty trip I had only the best interests of my brothers at heart. My sole ambition was to secure you the most charming sister-in-law in the world!"

Helen jumped up. "O Ross! Did you-did she-He laughed quizzically. "Adele gave me a message to you, my dear. She said to tell you that you are to be---

"What-Ross!" "Bridesmaid!"-Chicago Tribune.

SCENTING CRIMINALS. Some Instances of Detection Through Clues of Perfumes.

From Answers.

So infinitesimally slight are some of the clues that have led to the arrest and ultimate conviction of notable criminals that one may not be surprised to learn that by the distinguishing and ineffaceable odor of certain perfumes and scents murderers and thieves have ere now been brought to

book for their misdemeanors. Probably the queerest case in this connection is that of a notorious burglar, who was arrested in Paris a few months back solely because he had a partiality for eucalyptus. The facts are these: An elderly lady awoke one night to find that the jewel box at the side of her bed was in the act of being robbed by a burly and closely masked The lady had the self control to feign sleep and make a mental note of the fact that there was one distinugushing feature of the marauder.

This was the strong odor of eucalyptus that pervaded his garments. As soon as he had effected to parture the woman rose and rimmoned a policeman to her assistance by calling loudly from her bed room window. However, her efforts were in vain, for on the arrival of the police was found that the burglar had disappeared with the lady's jewels. Nor was the man captured for a considerable period. Then, one afternoon, there called at the office of a Hebrew pawnbroker in a small way of business a gentlemanty looking man, who

was desirous of pledging a few articles of jewelry. Now, the broker had been supplied with a list of the articles stolen on the occasion, and at once saw that the trinkets the present customer was intending to pledge were none of those that had been taken from the lady's jewel box. But he had read the story of the burglary, and recalled the remarks of the lady anent the odor per-

vading the thief's clothes. Now, this man's garments also smelled of the fragrant oil. One would hardly have considered this similarity such as to warrant the apprehension of the pledger, but pawnbrokers are venturesome set of men, and the one referred to called a policeman and gave the customer in charge. Nor did he err in so doing, for the man proved to be a notorious burglar, and, indeed, the thief of the gems. The articles he was on the point of pledging were the result of another burglary, and the chances are that the misdemeanant would have continuously evaded capture but for the fact that, being strangel lighte of by the universal

-influent -be had resorted to er! use of our typius oil. de odder outs in point is one will be this from India. A merchant returning to his home from Calcutta took w. h him a small flask of spikenused in Hindoo Indianapolis Journal.

edigious rites. The unfortunate fellow never reached his home, for on the way he was attacked by a gang of olsoners, who killed him, and, after throwing his body into a river, car-ried off his goods, including the flask of scent. Months afterward the criminals, who had come under suspicion for other crimes, received an informal visit from the police, when the strong odor of the costly scent was detected in their abode, the half empty flask being eventually unearthed beneath a stack of fuel in one of the rooms of the house. The discovery led to the execution of three members of the gang.

#### STORY OF A HOODOO HAT.

Four Successive Wearers Shot Dead on Southern Battlefield.

John Cooper, one of Dooly county's most prominent citizens, is in the city on his way to Augusta to attend the old veteran's reunion. When he got off the train he looked up Capt. Warren Moseley, one of the bravest of the boys who went out in the 60s, and they immediately began swapping reminiscenses about their army life in Virginia. Finally Mr. Cooper asked Capt. Moseley if he remembered the Yankee hat. A reporter who was standing there heard the following story, which both men vouch for as being absolutely

On the first day of the Battle of Winchester, a Yankee was killed so near the line of battle that a soldier by the name of McLendon, Company I, Fourth Georgia, picked up the hat and put it on and wore it. He had not had it on his head for more than two hours when he was shot through the head. the bullet piercing the hat in almost the same hole that the bullet had entered that killed the Yankee.

Another soldier by the name of Wooten of Company H. Fourth Georgia, picked up the hat and put it on and in less than an hour he, too, was killed, the bullet striking him in the head near the place where the other two bullets had entered.

The next day another soldier by the name of Kilpatrick of Company II, Fourth Georgia, was wearing the hat when he, too, was struck in the head

Although the hat was a fine one it was left lying on the field, as there was no one who would wear it, as four men who hod worn it were then cold and stiff, and each one had been shot through the hat in almost the same

### OLD FAVORITES.

Three Lessons.

There are three lessons I would write Three words as with a golden pen, In tracings of eternal light Upon the hearts of men

Have hope. Though clouds environ round Put thou the shadow from they brow-No night but has its morn,

Have faith. Where'er thy bark be driven The calm's disport, the tempest's mirth-Know this: God rules the hosts of heaver

Have love. Not love alone for one. But man as man they brother call, And scatter, like the circling sun,

Thus grave these words upon thy soul-Hope, faith and love-and thou shalt Strength when life's surges maddest roll.

### Right and Wrong.

Alas! how easily things go wrong: A sigh too much or a kiss too long. And there follows a mist and a weeping rain, And life is never the same again.

Alas! how hardly things go right! 'Tis hard to watch on a summer's night. For the sigh will come and the kiss will stay, And the summer's night is a winter's day

And yet how easily things go right If the sigh and the kies of the winter's night Come deep from the soul in the stronger ray That is born in the light of the winter's day

And things can never go badly wrong For the mist, if it comes, and the weeping rain Will be changed by love into sunshir -George McDonald,

### Things That Never Die.

The pure, the bright, the beautiful, That stirred our hearts in youth; The impulse to a worldless prayer. The longings after something lost, The striving after better hopes These things can never die

The timid band stretched forth to air A Brother in his need. The kindly word in grief's dark hour, That proves a friend indeed The plea for mercy softly breathed, When justice threatens high: These things shall never die

The memory of a clasping band, The pressure of a kiss: And all the trifles, sweet and frail, That make up love's first bliss. If with a firm unchanging faith, Those hands have clasped, those tips have me

These things shall never die. The cruel and the bitter word. The chilling want of sympathy, We feel, but never tell, The hard repulse that chills the heart, Whose hopes were bounding high, In an unfading record kept—

These things shall never uie.

Let nothing pass, for every hand Be firm, and just, and true. so, shall a light that cannot fade And angel voices say to ther

#### These things shall never die -Charles Dickens

Telepathy. Last night we met, where others meet, To part as others part; And greeted but as others greet, Who greet not heart to heart;

We talked of other things, and then To other folk pass'd by; You turn'd and sat with other men;

And yet a world of things unsaid Meanwhile between us pass'd; Your cheek my phantom kiss filush'd red, And you look'd up at last; And then your glance met mine midway Across the chattering crowd; And all that heart to heart can say Was in that glance avow'd.

### Dramatic Foresight.

or opens this fall, Mr. Pusherton. "Yes; you see, we think we'd better try trake in a few bonest dollars before the publi nderium money on election

# **PREPARING**

WHAT THE PUBLIC GENERALLY DOES NOT SEE.

Some Idea of the Careful and Painstaking Work Which Necessarily Precedes the First Performance of a Well Conducted Stage Production-The Stage Manager's Part in the Work.

rom the New York Sun. Few who see a play well performed have any idea of the careful preparation given to it. The work done by actors and their directors at rehearsals is described in a matter-of-fact way in a new book, entitled "The Theater and Its People." The first thing usually done is to call the company together to hear the piece read. The actors may have known little about it except the portions contained in their separate roles. By courtesy the author is asked to be the reader, but he usually declines in favor of the stage director. This meeting is held in any handy room, in a theater or elsewhere. The director makes use of his best elocution, so that the actors may catch the spirit and full meaning of the scenes as they sit before him like any other audience. Each pays especial heed to the passages in which he is to figure. He is anxious about the relations which he is to bear to the others, and he may also be jealous about his comparative importance. The reading includes all the directions as well as the dialogue, and occupies about two hours, or the same time that a performance of the same play will take, aside from the intermission between acts.

After the reading is over each actor receives a typewritten copy of his part. The whole play is not given to him. Then the director announces the time and place of the first rehearsal, which is usually held the next morning on a stage. But in the autumn, when numerous companies are being drilled in New York, small halls have to be used instead. The players come in everyday street attire, and if the place is none too well warmed, they keep their overcoats, wraps and hats on. If it is in a theater, the stage is nearly bare of scenery, and is dimly lighted by a bad blend of bunched gas jets and obscure windows. If it is in a hall the light is better, but the barrenness is worse. The stage is represented by a chalk-lined space on the floor. The things that will by and by give illusion and glamour are not so much as suggested.

THE FIRST REHEARSAL. The reality of a first rehearsal, as de-

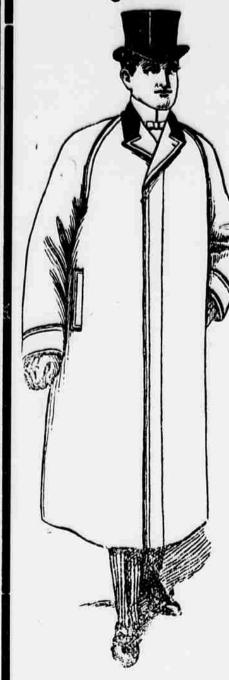
scribed by the author of "The Theater

and Its People," is in the widest con-

trast with the performance which it is intended to lead to. On the first morning the opening act only is taken up. The players have not yet been required to memorize their parts. They are to learn the action first. They go through with the positions and movements as written down by the author and explained by the director. Doors and windows are indicated by chairs, Balconies, stairways, fences, gates, sloping banks, winding paths, floral bowers-all are located by makeshifts. The aim is to familiarize the actors at the outset with the arrangement of the scene as it is to be. At the same time their movements with reference to one another are learned slowly and carefully. While they are doing this they read the words without much aitempt at expression. On the same afterneon the second act may be gone through with. At the end of the day's work, which does not in the early stages include the evening, the direcfor says: "Ten o'clock tomorrow morning-first act rough perfect without parts." He means that the actors are expected to learn their parts in that portion of the play so as to recite them without referring to the copy, The next rehearsal begins with their attempt to do this. Some are able to, while others fail and have to keep their manuscript in hand. On the third day they will be reprimanded if still unprepared with the first act. All may then be told to study the second act for the ensuing day, when the third act may be taken up. Thus the actors are made to work their way through the play. By the end of a week they have earned both the language and action more or less completely. They are much like pupils in a school. Some are ouick and assiduous. Others are slow and inattentive. Some do their very best and some do not. The brainy actor who is careless may be harder to get along with than the dullard who takes pains. While a liberal education is very helpful, first-rate work is done without it by persons born with a gift for acting. These are comic actors, as rule, in whom nicety is less essenial than mirth. Still, a certain player of dignified old gentlemen knows no grammar by precept or practice. Ifis ever-correct language on the stage comes of word-by-word adherence to the text. He is even right in the ise of his pronouns. It is not always easy to keep even the cultured actor from saying "me" when he should say Before the second week is over the players have learned to say and do everything that has been set down or them by the author. Here and here an actor is fully prepared at this juncture to play his part in public. But it is not so with the majority. The director now devotes all his efforts to bringing forward the laggards, teaching the inexpert, and per-

fecting the proficient. THE STAGE MANAGER. It is only by a method of positive control that the whole purpose of a play can be carried out. It would be defeated if the actors were at all free to do as they thought fit. Some are tractable. Some are wilful. All must obey or quit. So the stage director is an autocrat, and he may be a tyrant. He is a master of stagecraft, and he may be a dramatic scholar. Above all else he needs the theatric instinct. When he sees or hears a thing he should know intuitively, as well as by rule and precedent, whether it will convey its meaning to an audlence. He may be a gentleman or a boor. In most cases he is a gentleman. deals with men and women of culture, in the main; and though firm, he is polite and good tempered. It is the duty of the director to preserve the proper balance of all the play's var ious interests. He may blurt out his orders and reproofs without caring if they wound anyone's feelings or may call individuals aside for private correction. But in any case, he enforces his views and commands obedience. The reason that outsiders are but rarely admitted to rehearsals is therefore obvious. The utmost pains are taken with scenes in which two persons have anything to do with

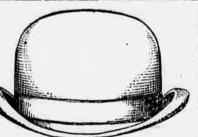
# THE PLAY A Raglan or Chesterfield Overcoat.



Both are stylish if made according to Fashion's latest rules. Our coats have been favorably criticised by merchant tailors and good dressers who were their customers. They have realized how much they saved on their tailor's bill without sacrificing one bit of style. The success of the readyto-wear system is based on the absolute merit of tailoring and cloth quality. Our business has kept growing on this foundation, and we are proud of the number of custom tailor patrons we have supplied this season with our ready-to-wear "Raglan" or "Chesterfield" Overcoat. The cloth colorings are only those that fashion approves, and the tailoring shows the expert's hand all through and the fitting of these garments puts the wearer at his ease. They are made up in several different grades of cloth quality and silk lined throughout if you want it.

"Chesterfield" Over- \$10

"Raglan" Overcoats \$15 to from . . . .



### Stiff Hat Styles.

Quality counts in a stiff looked rusty in a short time. perienced man at the head great value for the of this department who tests money, pure Australian our stiff hats—they are quarevery quality and if found rib wool 50c and \$1 our stiff hats—they are guar-wanting is promptly returned at ...... 50c and \$1 to the manufacturer, by this rule we guarantee all hats Working Gloves. keep a little above the averbought here no matter what A special line lamb's price you pay.

A special line lamb's age at these prices, wool, lined, and they price you pay.

### Gents' Furnishings

Gloves-We are showng a line of gloves that 



Shirts — New shirt The leading hat for young patterns arrive here al- men is the soft "Fedora" or hat. You have probably most every week. See "Golf" hat. Several new worn hats that were black the novelty we show \$1 shapes are here that are not shown elsewhere. Promi-They didn't come from this Underwear-Two qual- nent among them is the store. We have an ex- ities that are certainly wide brim Pearl with several and finish we always try to

\$1.50, \$2, \$2.50 and \$3 are strongly sewn and finished ..... 50C \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50 and \$3

# Samter Brothers, Scranton's Leading Outfitters.

each other. If they shake hands, it RAILROAD TIME TABLES. RAILROAD TIME TABLES. must be done at just the right instant and with no uncertainty. A bow is practised till it looks just right. and is never afterward struck differently. Embraces are rehearsed with the extremest care. They must have an impulsive manner. They must look sufficiently fervid. And the kiss? Shall it be delivered by the wooer on the lips of the won, or on the brow or heek? That question is considered and settled. Are kisses on the stage genuine? Well, not at rehearsals, except, maybe, once or twice, in order to show the effect fully. An actress would resent a real kiss at a rehearsal,

### RAILROAD TIME-TABLES.

Delaware and Hudson. In effect Nov. 25, 1900.

Trains for Carbondale leave Scranton at 6,20 55, 8,53, 19,13 a, m.; 12,00, 1,20, 2,44, 4,52, 5,20 75, 7,57, 9,15, 11,15 p, m.; 1,16 a, m. For Honcadale—0,29, 10,15 a, m.; 2,44 and 29 p. m. For Wilkes-Barre 0.45, 7.48, 8.43, 9.38, 10.43, 1.55 a. m.; 1.28, 2.18, 3.33, 4.27, 0.10, 7.48, 10.41. 1.30 p. m. For L. V. R. R. points—6.45, 11.55 a. m.; 2.18, For L. V. R. B. points—0.53, 11.55 a, 6, 1, 27 and 11.30 p. m.
For Permsylvania R. R. points—0.45, 9.38 a, n.; 2.18 and 4.27 p. m.
For Albany and all points north—0.25 a, 10, and 3.52 p. m.
SUNDAY TRAINS.
For Carbondale—9.00, 11.37 a, m.; 3.14, 3.52, 6, 12, 10.59 p. m.

47, 10.52 p. m. For Wilkes-Barre—9.38, 11.55 a. m.: 1.5s, 3.28, For Wilkes-Harre-9.38, 11.55 a. m.; 1.58, 3.28, 37, 8.27 p. m. For Albany and points north-3.52 p. m. For Honesdale-0.00 a. m. and 3.52 p. m. Lowest rates to all points in Unicel States and J. W. BURDICK, G. P. A., Albany, N. Y. H. W. CROSS, D. P. A., Scranton, Pa.

Central Railroad of New Jersey. Stations in New York—Foot of Liberty alrect, R. and South Ferry. Anthracite coal used exclusively, insuring learniness and comfort. TIME TABLE IN EFFECT NOV. 25, 1909.

Trains leave Scranton for New York, Newark, lizabeth, Philadelphia, Easton, Bethleisem, Ai-ntown, Mauch Chunk and White Hayen, at 8.30 m.; express, 1.10; express, 3.50 p. m. Sunint: express. 1. 10. [ass. 2.15 p. m. ass. 2.15 p. m. For Pittsfon and Wilkes-Barre, 8.30 a. m.; 1.10 and 3.50 p. m. Sundaya, 2.15 p. m. For Baltimore and Washington, and points South and West via Bethlehem, 8.30 a. m., 1.10 a.50 p. m. Sunday, 2.15 p. m. For Long Branch, Ocean Grove, etc., at 8.30 a. m. and 1.10 p. m. For Reading, Lebanon and Harrisburg, via Allentown, 8.30 a. m. and 1.10 p. m. Sundays, 2.50 p. m.

For Pottaville, 8.30 a. m., 1.10 p. m.
For Pottaville, 8.30 a. m., 1.10 p. m.
Through tickets to all points cast, south and
west at lowest rates at the station.
H. P. BALDWIN, Gen. Pass Agt.
J. H. OLHAUSEN, Gen. Supt.

Delaware, Lackawanna and Western.

In Effect June 10, 1900.

In Effect June 10, 1900.

South—Leave Scranton for New York at 1.45, 3.00, 5.40, 8.00 and 10.05 a. m., 12.55, 3.33 and 8.10 p. m. For Philadelphia at 5.40, 8.00 and 10.05 a. m.; 12.55 and 3.33 p. m. For Stroudsburg at 6.10 p. m. Milk and accommodation at 3.40 p. m. Arrive at Hoboken at 6.55, 7.18, 10.13 a. m.; 12.08, 2.47, 4.48, 7.19 and 9.43 p. m. Arrive at Philadelphia at 10.00 a. m.; 1.06, 3.48, 6.00 and 8.22 p. m. Arrive from New York at 1.05, 4.06 and 10.20 a. m.; 1.00, 1.52, 5.43, 8.45 and 11.30 p. m. From Stroudsburg at 8.05 a. m. North—Leave Scranton for Buffalo and intermediate stations at 1.10, 4.10 and 8.30 a. m.; 1.55, 5.48 and 11.25 p. m. For Oswego and Syvacuse at 4.10 a. m. and 1.55 p. m. For Utica at 1.10 a. m. and 1.55 p. m. For Micholson at 4.00 and 6.15 p. m. For Buffalo and 1.02 and 8.50 p. m. Arrive in Scranton from Buffalo at 1.30, 2.55, 5.35 and 10.10 a. m.; 5.30 and 8.00 p. m. From Oswego and Syvacuse at 2.30 and 8.00 p. m. From Wicholson at 6.50 a. m.; 12.38 and 8.00 p. m. From Wicholson at 6.50 a. m.; 12.38 and 8.00 p. m. From Montrose at 7.55 and 10.00 a. m.; 3.20 and 8.00 p. m. From Montrose at 7.55 and 10.00 a. m.; 3.20 and 8.00 p. m. From Montrose at 7.55 and 10.00 a. m.; 3.20 and 8.00 p. m. From Montrose at 7.55 and 10.00 a. m.; 3.20 and 8.00 p. m. From Montrose at 7.55 and 11.35 p. m. For Nanticoke at 8.10 a. m.; 1.35 and 5.50 p. m. For Plymouth at 1.05, 3.40, 8.55 and 11.35 p. m. For Nanticoke at 8.10 a. m. Arrive at Nanticoke at 8.10 a. m. From Nanticoke at 8.10 a. m. From Nanticoke at 8.10 a. m. Arrive at Nanticoke at 8.10 a. m. From Nanticoke at 8.10 a. m. From Nanticoke at 8.10 a. m. Arrive at Nanticoke at 8.10 a. m. From Nanticoke at 8.10 a. m. From Nanticoke at 8.10 a. m. Arrive at Nanticoke at 8.10 a. m. From Nanticoke at 8.10 a. m. From Nanticoke at 8.10 a. m. Arrive at Scranton from Northumberland at 9.

SUNDAY TRAINS. South—Leave Scranton 1.40, 3.00, 5.40, 10.05 a, m.: 3.33, 3.40 and 8.10 p. m., North—Leave Scranton at 1.10, 4.10 a. m.; 1.55, 5.48 and 11.35 p. m. Bloomsburg Division—Leave Scranton at 10.05 a. m. and 5.50 p. m.

New York, Ontario and Western R.R. TIME TABLE IN EFFECT SUNDAY, NOV. 4,

North Bound Trains. Leave Carbondale. Carbondale. Cadosia.
11.20 a. nt. L.03 p. m.
Arrive Carbondale 6.10 p. m.
South Leave Leave Carbondale. 7.00 p. m. Arrive Carbondale 7.40 p. m. Leave Leave Arrive Cadesia. Carbondale. Stranton. 7.00 a. m. 7.40 a. m. 4.30 p. m. 5.54 p. m. 6.35 p. m. Trains leaving Scranton at 10.40 a. m. daily, and 8.30 a. m. Sundays, make New York, Cornwall, Middletown, Walton, Sidney, Norwich, Rome, Utica, Oneida and Oswego connections. For further information consult ticket agents, J. C. ANDERSON, Gen. Pass. Agt., New York. J. E. WELSH, Traveling Passenger Agent, Scranton.

PENNSYLVANIA Schedule in Effect May 27, 1900. Trains leave Scranton, D. &. H.

Station: 6.45 a. m., week days, for Sunbury, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, Balti-more, Washington and for Pitts-burg and the West. 38 a. m., week days, for Hazleton, Pottsville, Reading Norristown, and Philadelphia; and for Sun-bury Harrisburg, Philadelphia,

Baltimore, Washington and Pittsburg and the West. 2.18 p. m., week days, (Sundays 1.58 p. m.,) for Sunbury, Harris-burg, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington and Pittsburg and the West. For Hazleton, Pottsville, Reading, &c. week days. 4.27 p. m., week days, for Sunbury, Hazleton. Pottsville, Harrisburg,

Philadelphia and Pittsburg.

J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt.
J. B. HUTCHINSON, Gen. Mgr. Lehigh Valley Railroad.

Lehigh Valley Railroad.

In Effect Nov. 25, 1900.
Trains leave Scranton.
For Philadelphia and New York via D. & H.
R. R., at 6.45 and 11.55 a. m., and 2.18, 4.27
(Black Diamond Express), and H.30 p. m. Sundays, D. & H. R. R., 1.58, 8.27 p. m.
For White Haven, Hasleton and principal points in the coal regions, via D. & H. R. R., 6.45, 2.18 and 4.27 p. m. For Pottsville, 6.45, 2.18 and 4.27 p. m.
For Bethlehem, Easton, Reading, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations via D. & H.
R. R., 6.45, 11.35 a. m.; 2.18, 4.27 (Black Diamond Express), 11.30 p. m. Sundays, D. & H. R.
R., 1.58, 8.27 p. m.
For Tunkhannock, Towands, Elmira, Ithaca, Geneva and principal intermediate stations, via D. J. & W. R. R., 8.08 a. m.; 1.05 and 3.40 p. m.

For Geneva, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and all points west, via D. & H. R. R., 11.55 a. m., 2.33 (Black Diamond Express), 7.48, 10.41, 11.30 p. m. Sandays, D. & H. R. R., Pullman parlor and sleeping or Lehigh Valley parlor cars on all trains between Wilkes-Barra and New York, Philadelphia, Buffalo and Suspension Bridge.

ROLLIN H. WILBUR, Gen. Supt., 26 Cortland street, New York.

CHARLES S. LEE, Gen Pass Agt., 26 Cortland street, New York. A. W. NONNEMACHER, Div. Pass. Agt., South

Bethlehem, Pa. For tickets and Puliman reservations apply to 300 Lackawanna avenue, Scranton, Pa. Erie and Wyoming Valley. Times Table in Effect Sept. 17, 1960.

Trains for Hawley and local points, connecting at Hawley with Eric railroad for New York, Newburgh ad intermediate points, leave Scranton at 7.00 a. m. and 2.25 p. m.

Trains arrive at Scranton at 10.35 a. m. and 9.10 p. m.