"La Dame a La Clef."

A STORY WITHIN A STORY.

THERE were three of us one evening in the reading-room of the Press club: M. Paul Blouet, better known as "Max O'Rell" through his sketches of French and English life and character; M. Charles P. Lebon, instructor of French, who, by the way, is a literateur of some litle note, and myself. The conversation, after various fluctuations, had assumed a story-telling drift. M. Blouet had just related an amusing anecdote of his Boston sojourn, and we were silently puffing in that agreeable languor that arises from a good weed and a good story.

On drawing his card-case from his pocket M. Lebon brought forth a small, bright object that glistened a second in the lamplight as it fell to the floor. He stooped for it with rather undue haste; with so much haste, in fact, that he called our attention to a movement that otherwise would have passed unnoticed.

"What is it?" inquired M. Blouet.

Without a word Lebon handed him the object he had dropped, but eyed him carefully as it was examined.

"A key," remarked M. Blouet, "a key, and evidently of gold," and he passed it to me.

I held in my hand a key of perhaps an inch in length, and half as wide. There was nothing particularly remarkable about it, unless it were the material of which it was composed: that appeared to be gold. Suddenly my eye caught sight of a date and an inscription upon the ring of the key. "1er Juin, 1848. Memento Mori!"

"A curious key," I suggested, as I returned it to M. Lebon; "tell us about it."

The one addressed puffed assiduously for a moment or two, as he twirled the mysterious key between his forefinger and thumb, but he made no reply.

"Come, come," said M. Blouet, as he leaned forward with interest, "there must be something to tell about a key like that. Why not let us have it?"

"You are right, gentlemen; there is a curious story concerning this key, and, since you desire it, I will tell it to you; for truly, gentlemen, without exaggeration, this little bit of metal that I hold in my hand, has one of the most remarkable of histories."

"Tell it! tell it!" we both exclaimed, in a breath.

Fresh cigarettes were lighted, and, still holding the key in his hand as if to bear witness to what he said, M. Lebon began his story.

"It was in 1871, just after the surrender of Paris. The second empire had fallen. Monsieur Thiers and his party held the government. Evidences of the terrible Commune were on every hand, still the city was beginning to look like the habitation of a civilized people. One morning, Les Journal des Debats announced the death, at Versailles, of a Russian lady, who, for more than twenty years, had kept all the gossips of the Paris salons busy concerning a mystery that seemed to surround her. For reasons that I shall presently explain, she became known as 'La Dame a la Clef.' Now a nickname in Paris means a great deal more than it does here. When one is nicknamed there one carries that name to the grave. The notice in Les Journal des Debats mentioned 'La Dame a la Clef est morte.' It did not give her own name; that would have signified nothing. The paper concluded by saying that she died, aged forty-five, in complete solitude. It seems that her husband, who was much older than she, had visited her regularly every six months during the past ten years and then had disappeared, no one knew where. All was mysterious about this 'Lady of the Key.' One day came to her the news of her husband's death. She survived him but a short time, and it was whispered that she had allowed herself to die from hunger. That was all the notice of her death had to say about the matter; the mystery still remained unexplained, and the interest concerning her grew less and less and gradually died away altogether."

M. Lebon paused to relight his cigarette, which he had allowed to go out. After doing this, he settled back in his chair, puffed once or twice, but did not seem at all inclined to continue the story.

"Well," I ejaculated, "go on. That is no story. Why, you haven't even said what the mystery was, or why she was called 'La Dame a la Clef.'"

"Ah yes," he replied pensively; "quite right. I had forgotten. Gentlemen, I have not said that she was beautiful, yet such was the case. Her face was one of the loveliest that I have ever seen; her figure was perfect, and——"

"Well?" interrupted M. Blouet, somewhat impatiently.

"Gentlemen, I will not bore you," continued M. Lebon, smiling; "simply imagine her beautiful in face and form; then, gentlemen, around her neck, which was of the purest mold, was riveted a golden chain, to which was attached this key. And, gentlemen, from the first of June, 1848, to the day of her death, the chain never left her neck, nor the key the chain."

He paused again, and once more seemed disinclined to go on.

"Well," said M. Blouet, "we have the mystery; now for the solving of it."

"Gentlemen," continued M. Lebon, smiling sagely, as he tipped off the ashes of his cigarette, "I have told you all that anybody but myself knows; is that not enough? You now know what all Paris knew; are you not satisfied?" and he laughed quietly to himself.

We smoked for a few moments in silence, both M. Blouet and myself surmising that the best way to hear the rest of the tory was to leave the narrator completely to himself. In a moment the latter began again, speaking rapidly and in short sentences.

"In 1848 her husband owned a country house near Passy. She was then young and gay; no chain or key adorned her neck then. One day she was surprised by her lord, shutting somebody in the wardrobe. A servant had betrayed her. The Muscovite Othello turned the key twice in the wardrobe, took it out, then told his wife to follow him. A traveling briska stood a few paces from the villa. More dead than alive the unhappy woman obeyed. When the husband had placed her in the carriage, he gave an order in a low voice to the coachman. 'Keep this key,' he said to his wife: 'I have forgotten something and will return,' then went back to the house. He returned, according to his promise, but, as the carriage descended the hill, the poor woman saw flames issuing from the windows of the villa. She fainted. Three days she remained unconscious. On regaining her senses, she perceived that a gold chain was rivited around her neck, to which was attached a golden key, the exact counterpart of the original, bearing an inscription. She wished to kill herself, but her husband pointed to the inscription and added that if she would save her family from dishonor she must ever observe it. She was therefore condemned to live. Her strange necklace excited much curiosity in Paris. At last her tyrant allowed her to retire to a quiet retreat on the express stipulation that she would not atetmpt to destroy herself during his lifetime. His death released her from this condition."

Some three weeks later I was calling on my friend Lebon, who wished to show me some old manuscripts that he had been collecting. He produced a large box of rosewood, which he casually remarked contained his family papers. To my astonishment he drew from his pocket the mysterious key and inserted it in the lock, which yielded readily to his pressure, and the lid flew back.

"Why!" I exclaimed, in wonder, "that is the key."

"The key?" he interrogated. Then he laughed long and loud. "And you swallowed all that," he said, when he could control his merriment.

"Certainly," I replied grimly.

"By the way, though, it wouldn't make a bad story, would it? I think I will work it up, elaborate it a little, you know."

I left the house feeling deeply mortified to think that I had been so effectually "sold." A desire for revenge took possession of me, and I determined to steal a march on him. I have done so.—Walter Littlefield in the January Criterion.

Read the two sides of this story and then give a verdict on the evidence as to the merits of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

WHAT MRS. HAYTER SUFFERED.

"I had been sick for more than a year with kidney trouble," writes Mrs. Lucy Hayter, of Jacksboro, Jack Co., Texas. "Several different doctors treated me, but none did me any good. One doctor said that I never could be cured, that I had Bright's Disease. I suffered nearly death at times; had spells the doctors called spasms. Was bed-fast most of the time for six months. My mother begged me to try Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery."

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KING GEORGE OF GREECE.

A Popular Sovereign and His Personal Characteristics.

Paris Correspondence of the London Globe.

King George of Greece has arrived in the French capital, where he will remain a few days on pleasure bent. Apart from being a king, he is remarkable personage in many respects. He is both grave and serious, and at the same time gay and amiable. When he presides over the cabinet councils held at the palace he astonishes his ministers by the clearness of his judgment, his great perspicacity, and a good humor which never leaves him. After the council he has always a kind word to say to everybody. When he was a midshipman in the Danish navy he never dreamed that he would be the successor of King Otho of Bavaria. The national assembly proclaimed him King of the Hellenes on March 30, 1863. He was then 17 years old, having been born on December 24, 1845. On October 30, of the same year, he arrived at Athens, and on the morrow he took the oath and mounted the throne.

Next to Queen Victoria and the Emperor of Austria, he is the oldest of the sovereigns of Europe. His figure is well known in Paris, where he may be seen nearly every year. He is the most "Parisian" monarch to be found in the world. Of medium stature and martial bearing, with eyes soft and expressive, he has preserved the Danish type almost intact, in spite of the fact that in Grece he is an Athenian of the Athenians. He might be called the King Democrat, having been able to secure the sympathies of the French people, and when he comes to France the republicans applaud him, although he is a monarch.

King George as the father of a family may serve as a model. The first thing he thinks of is the education and welfare of his children. At the time of the departure of Prince George for Crete, about a year ago, there was a painful scene at the palace. The king, notwithstanding the efforts he made to hide his emotion, could not withhold his tears, and when his son threw himself into his arms, asking if he had any orders to give him, King George replied, in tones full of affection: "I have no orders to give you, my child. Providence will guide you. Go, and rely on the grace of God."

The king leads a patriarchal life at the palace. To see him surrounded by his children and grandchildren one would think he was some rich lord of the manor of bygone times. He rises early in the morning and works alone. At 9.30 he takes tea and coffee with Queen Olga. He then receives his ministers and deputies and the persons entered on the visiting book for a private audience. At 1.30 he breakfasts with all the royal family. After this repast he again works for an hour or two. He then goes out for a drive or walk with his daughter, the Princess Marie. The queen and other members of the family drive out later. His majesty's faithful dog, a gift of the Princess Valden, accompanies them everywhere, even in their journeys throughout Europe. When the king goes out alone he likes to visit the suburbs of the town. Numerous anecdotes are told of his solitary walks.

In the first years of his reign he was often mistaken for some country gentleman. People, says the Gaulois, addressed him in familiar terms, and he took great pleasure in talking with them and hearing what they had to say about the king, the government and the affairs of state. One day, while strolling in the environs of the town, he got into conversation with a peasant who was selling vegetables. Suddenly the man's horse slipped down, and the vegetables were scattered in all directions. The king, while the countryman was swearing and blaspheming, proceeded to make the horse get up and to gather the vegetables which the peasant was taking to market. An officer who happened to be passing at the moment recognized his majesty, and, quite astonished to see him loading a cart, advanced toward him. The countryman, perceiving that his comrade was none other than King George, stood aghast. The king, putting a yellow piece of money in his hand, said to the peasant: "On another occasion, instead of losing your time lamenting and swearing, you will do better to pick up your carrots and potatoes." And his majesty, accompanied by the officer, walked away laughing.

But times have changed, and King George can no longer preserve his incognito. He is too well known, and, whether in town or country, is recognized by everybody. Wherever he goes he is saluted, to which his majesty responds by uncovering. The king, however, is not altogether pleased with this excessive popularity. The constant raising of his hat gives him colds and coughs. It is said by the Gaulois that he has invented a method of avoiding them. His majesty now goes out either as a general or a captain, and the military salute therefore, replaces the fatal "coup de chapeau."

Dinner is served at 8 o'clock, and the company comprises the members of the royal family, the dignitaries of the palace, and some private friends. The king goes out very rarely at night, unless it be to the theatre or the fetes given by the representatives of foreign powers and the ministers. He prefers to pass the evening with his family. He is very fond of music. In these familiar gatherings there is no etiquette.

King George possesses the magnificent chateau of Tatoi, which is about twelve miles from Athens. It is one of the largest domains in Europe. At the time it was bought, now several years ago, it was an immense forest. At present it is one of the most delightful summer residences that can be imagined. This transformation naturally cost enormous sums of money. The king brought over from France a perfect army of workmen, who constructed on this domain eighty kilometers of routes, offices and factories. Breeding is carried out there on a large scale. The forest and the parks of the chateau contain a great quantity of game of all sorts. The estate of his majesty forms a magnificent place for shooting and hunting, the best throughout Greece, no doubt, but "la chasse," strange to say, is rigorously prohibited. The king, who has a tender heart, will not allow the innumerable inhabitants of his domain to be badly treated. Not a single shot has ever been fired at Tatoi, to the great despair of the inmates of the chateau, not to say the attendants on his majesty, some of whom are great sportsmen. Tatoi in this respect is an estate the like of which is not to be found in the whole world. The following detail will show how solicitous the king is in favor of the birds: He has made some holes in the walls of his chateau, which are warmed inside in the winter. They are a refuge, an asylum, for poor birds.

CHINESE BANKING SYSTEM.

Conditions Make Safe Deposits a Matter of Necessity.

From the Forum.

The insecurity of Chinese houses and the danger from fire, make banks of deposit a necessity. All classes in China have bank accounts. The business of the banks is to discount paper, to negotiate bills of exchange, to loan money on land or on personal property and to buy and sell the precious metals. There is no government limit to their establishment. They sell bills of exchange at short dates to any point in China. The Hong Kong and Shanghai Banking Corporation and other foreign banks have largely interfered with the sale of foreign bills and bills running for a long time. The banks ordinarily, except in Pekin, pay interest on deposits, sometimes on daily balances. They agree also to give the parties every facility for borrowing. The custom is that a depositor can obtain on his paper, as a loan, twice the amount of his deposit, but only for a few days' accommodation. Deposits may be withdrawn at will and the interest, except in Pekin, is allowed up to the date of withdrawal. The foreign banks also pay interest on deposits, but they stipulate for fixed terms. The Hong Kong and Shanghai Banking Corporation pays five per cent on fixed deposits. The bank, for a consideration, guarantees the paper of its customers. It sometimes hapepns here, as elsewhere, that the deposits are ten or fifteen times greater than the capital of the bank.

There exists in Pekin a clearing house system which will compare favorably with that of New York. Each depositor receives from his banker a book with two columns, in one of which will be entered his deposits, and in the other to his debit all the sums he may disburse. He then sends all his creditors to his banker to be paid, and in the evening he sends his book to his bankers. The next morning the clerks of the various banks get together and indicate in their books the various sums that they are to disburse or to receive for their patrons. The balances are paid in cash, or are left to stand over on interest until the end of the year. It is said that the banks assist each other in case of difficulty, and that they extend the time of payment to any solvent bank requiring it.

SPECIAL DISEASES OF MEN

IS MY SPECIALTY.

I Do Not Treat All Diseases but Cure All I Treat.

I made up my mind soon after graduating from college that no man was great enough to master the entire field of medicine and surgery. Many physicians have tried to do this but they have met with results usually disappointing to themselves and often disastrous to their patients. For this reason I determined early in my professional career to confine my practice to a single line of disease and to originating and perfecting cures for them.

I have today a SYSTEM OF TREATMENT which I have originated and developed after my whole life's experience in treating of special diseases of Men, it is based on scientific knowledge, and never fails. I want every afflicted man to fully and freely investigate my system of treatment. You are particularly invited if you have treated elsewhere without success. I will explain to you why you have not been cured and demonstrate to your entire satisfaction how I can cure you safely and permanently. I treat each case separate and scientifically, closely watching it and carefully following its symptoms with varied remedies through every stage and will stake my reputation on the result. The diseases that constitute my specialty are more fully commented upon below and are well worth the careful perusal of all in need of medical attention.

VARICOCELE

is an enlargement of the Scrotal veins. Whatever may be its cause it's injurious effects are too well known for me to comment on. Suffice to say that it depresses the mind, weakens the body, racks the nervous system, and ultimately leads to a complete loss of all power. By my SYSTEM OF TREATMENT you are spared the risks and sufferings incident to the old-time cutting operation with the knife. Under my treatment the patient improves from the beginning. All pain instantly ceases, soreness and swelling quickly subside, the pools of stagnant blood are forced from the dilated veins which rapidly resume their normal size, strength and soundness, and with it the pride, the power and the pleasures of perfect health.

BLADDER AND KIDNEY

troubles are always caused by inflammations extending from the surrounding parts, the symptoms of which you can appreciate better than I can describe. If you have any of these conditions call on me and let me explain to you my methods of disposing of them. I have effected cures in thousands of cases, and a cure awaits you.

Nothing but Curable Cases Will Be Accepted

STRICTURE

It matters not how long you have suffered from stricture, nor how many different doctors have disappointed you, we will cure you just as certainly as you come to us for treatment. We will not do it by cutting or dilating. Our treatment is new, entirely original with us, and perfectly painless. It completely dissolves the stricture and permanently removes every obstruction from the passage. It stops every unnatural discharge, allays all inflammation, reduces the prostrate gland when enlarged, cleanses and heals the bladder and kidneys when irritated or congested, invigorates the organs, and restores health and soundness to every part of the body affected by the disease.

PROSTATIC DISEASES

No matter of how long standing are cured by my method of treatment.

HYDROCELE

And all swellings, tenderness and impediments restored to their normal size at once.

ASSOCIATE DISEASES

In curing an ailment of any kind we never fail to remove all reflex complications or associate diseases. If the case is Varicocele the weakness caused by it disappears. If it is stricture and has developed into Prostatic Bladder or Kidney affections, the injured organs are all restored to a perfectly healthful condition. If it is Contagious Blood Poison, any and all Skin, Blood and Bone Diseases arising from the taint are entirely and permanently eliminated from the system. If it is weakness the many distressing symptoms following in its train and indicating a premature decline of physical and mental power are totally removed and rapidly replaced by the youthful energy of robust manhood. Hence all resulting ills and reflex complications, which may be properly termed associate diseases, and which, in fact, are often more serious than the original ailment that gives rise to them all, we say, disappear completely and forever with the cure of the main malady.

ULCERS

I care not of what nature or of how long standing, as my system of treatment is especially adapted for the treatment of the same inasmuch as they are dried up at once.

RECTAL TROUBLES

such as Piles, Fissures, Fistula and all growths cured without the aid of a knife.

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SPECIFIC BLOOD POISONING

On account of its frightful hideousness contagious blood poison is commonly called the king of all diseases. It may be either hereditary or contracted. Once the system is tainted with it, the disease may manifest itself in the form of scrofula, eczema, rheumatic pains, stiff or swollen joints, eruptions or copper-colored spots on face or body, little ulcers in the mouth or on the tongue, sore throat, swollen tonsils, falling out of the hair or eyebrows, and finally a leprous-like decay of the flesh and bone. If you have any of these or similar symptoms you are cordially invited to consult us immediately. If we find your fears are unfounded we will tell you so frankly and relieve your mind. But if your constitution is infected with virus we will tell you so frankly, and show you how to get rid of it. Our special treatment for contagious blood poison is practically the result of our life work, and is indorsed by the best physicians of American and Europe. It contains no dangerous drugs or injurious medicines of any kind. It goes to the very bottom of the disease and forces out every particle of impurity. Soon every sign and symptom of blood poison disappear completely and forever. The blood, the tissue, the flesh, the bones and the whole system are cleansed, purified and restored to perfect health and the patient prepared anew for the duties and pleasures of life.

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FAME AND THE BREAD TREE.

A Fable Which Conveys a Seasonable and Valuable Moral.

Harvet Holt Cahoon, in Success.

Once upon a time—so the story goes—three young men, having completed their college course, decided that they would devote their lives to striving to reach the Temple of Fame. Each laid out a plan by which he deemed it might in time be attained. Each longed to hear the world ring with praise of his endeavor and success. The first man bent all his energies in the direction of science. He plodded and delved, and finally died without having seen so much as the pinnacle of the great Temple of Fame. The second man shut himself up with the muses, and toiled day and night without ceasing. He, too, died, having achieved nothing, unknown and unmourned. The third man, busied with the tasks of each day, almost forgot about the Temple of Fame in the absorbing interests of life; and one day he loved a woman, and married her, and, in his happiness and the completeness of his life, entirely forgot the plan to seek the Temple of Fame. He toiled early and late for his loved ones, who were the spur to his best endeavor. One day, as he was out on the highway in quest of bread for his wife and his little ones, he discovered, at some distance, a magnificent edifice. Filled with surprise that he had never noticed it before, he placed his well-filled basket under the bread tree for a few moments, and turned his footsteps in the direction of the beautiful building. He explored it thoroughly from the grand portal to the lofty dome, and then, emerging therefrom, once more took up his basket, and turned homeward, filled with joy at what he had seen. Soon he met an aged pilgrim journeying in the direction of the magnificent structure; and him he questioned as to what it might be. "That building is the Temple of Fame," replied the old man. The bread-gatherer had passed through the Temple of Fame, and knew it not.

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Erie and Wyoming Valley.

Time Table in Effect Sept. 17, 1900.

Trains for Hawley and local points, connecting at Hawley with Erie railroad for New York, Newburgh and intermediate points, leave Scranton at 7.05 a. m. and 2.25 p. m.

Trains arrive at Scranton at 10.30 a. m. and 9.10 p. m.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

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 11.30 p. m. Sundays, D. & H. R. R., 1.58, 8.27 p. m.

For White Haven, Hazleton 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, 11.55 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, Towanda, Elmira, Ithaca, Geneva and principal intermediate stations, via D., L. & W. R. R., 8.03 a. m.; 1.05 and 5.40 p. m.

For Geneva, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Chicago, and all points west, via D. & H. R. R., 11.55 a. m., 3.33 (Black Diamond Express), 7.48, 10.41, 11.30 p. m. Sundays, D. & H. R. R., 11.55, 8.27 p. m.

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For tickets and Pullman reservations apply to 260 Lackawanna avenue, Scranton, Pa.

Delaware and Hudson.

In Effect Nov. 25, 1900.

Trains for Carbondale leave Scranton at 6.20, 7.03, 8.55, 10.13 a. m.; 12.00, 1.24, 2.44, 3.52, 5.29, 6.25, 7.37, 9.15, 11.15 p. m.; 1.16 a. m.

For Honesdale—6.20, 10.13 a. m.; 2.44 and 5.29 p. m.

For Wilkes-Barre—6.45, 7.48, 8.43, 9.38, 10.43, 11.55 a. m.; 1.28, 2.18, 3.33, 4.27, 6.10, 7.48, 10.41, 11.30 p. m.

For L. V. R. R. points—6.45, 11.55 a. m.; 2.18, 4.27 and 11.30 p. m.

For Pennsylvania R. R. points—6.45, 9.38 a. m.; 2.18 and 4.27 p. m.

For Albany and all points north—6.20 a. m. and 3.52 p. m.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

For Carbondale—9.00, 11.33 a. m.; 2.44, 5.52, 5.47, 10.52 p. m.

For Wilkes-Barre—9.38, 11.55 a. m.; 1.58, 3.28, 6.27, 8.27 p. m.

For Albany and points north—3.52 p. m.

For Honesdale—9.00 a. m. and 3.52 p. m.

Lowest rates to all points in United States and Canada.

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

Delaware, Lackawanna and Western.

In Effect Dec. 2, 1900.

South—Leave Scranton for New York at 1.40, 3.00, 5.50, 8.00 and 10.05 a. m.; 12.55, 3.33 p. m. For Philadelphia at 3.00 and 10.05 a. m.; 12.55 and 3.33 p. m. For Stroudsburg at 6.10 p. m. Milk accommodation at 3.40 p. m. Arrive at Hoboken at 6.39, 7.18, 10.22, 12.08, 3.13, 4.18, 7.10 p. m. Arrive at Philadelphia at 1.07, 3.58, 6.00 and 8.22 p. m. Arrive from New York at 1.10, 4.06 and 10.24 a. m.; 1.00, 1.52, 5.43, 8.45 and 11.50 p. m. From Stroudsburg at 8.05 a. m.

North—Leave Scranton for Buffalo and intermediate stations at 1.15, 4.10 and 9.00 a. m.; 1.55, 5.48 and 11.35 p. m. For Oswego and Syracuse at 4.10 a. m. and 1.55 p. m. For Utica at 1.10 a. m. and 1.55 p. m. For Montrose at 9.00 a. m.; 1.05 and 5.48 p. m. For Nicholson at 4.00 and 6.15 p. m. For Binghamton at 10.20 a. m. Arrive in Scranton from Buffalo at 1.25, 2.55, 5.45 and 10.00 a. m.; 3.30 and 8.00 p. m. From Oswego and Syracuse at 2.55 a. m.; 12.38 and 8.00 p. m. From Utica at 2.55 a. m.; 12.38 and 3.30 p. m. From Nicholson at 7.50 a. m. and 6.00 p. m. From Montrose at 10.00 a. m.; 3.20 and 8.00 p. m.

Bloomsburg Division—Leave Scranton for Northumberland, at 6.45, 10.05 a. m.; 1.55 and 5.50 p. m. For Plymouth at 1.05, 3.40, 8.50 p. m. For Kingston at 8.10 a. m. Arrive at Northumberland at 9.35 a. m.; 1.10, 5.00 and 8.45 p. m. Arrive at Kingston at 8.52 a. m. Arrive at Plymouth at 2.00, 4.32, 9.45 p. m. Arrive in Scranton from Northumberland at 9.42 a. m.; 12.35, 4.50 and 8.45 p. m. From Kingston at 11.00 a. m. From Plymouth at 7.55 a. m.; 3.20, 5.35 p. m.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

South—Leave Scranton 1.40, 3.00, 5.50, 10.05 a. m.; 3.33, 3.40 p. m.

North—Leave Scranton at 1.15, 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.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Schedule in Effect May 27, 1900.

Trains leave Scranton, D. & H. Station:

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

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

2.18 p. m., week days (Sundays, 1.58 p. m.) for Sunbury, Harrisburg, 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. B. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt.
J. B. HUTCHINSON, Gen. Mgr.

Central Railroad of New Jersey.

Stations in New York—Foot of Liberty street, N. R., and South Ferry.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT NOV. 25, 1900.

Trains leave Scranton for New York, Newark, Elizabeth, Philadelphia, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk and White Haven, at 8.30 a. m.; express, 1.10; express, 3.50 p. m. Sundays, 2.15 p. m.

For Pittston and Wilkes-Barre, 8.30 a. m., 1.10 and 3.50 p. m. Sundays, 2.15 p. m.

For Baltimore and Washington, and points South and West via Bethlehem, 8.30 a. m., 1.10 and 3.50 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 2.15 p. m.

For Pottsville, 8.30 a. m. and 1.10 p. m.

Through tickets to all points east, south and west at lowest rates at the station.

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

NEW YORK ONTARIO & WESTERN RAILWAY

Time Card in effect Dec. 30th, 1900.

SCRANTON DIVISION.

377 Exceptd Sun.	375 Daily.	351 Exceptd Sunday.	STATIONS	Daily	350 Exceptd Sun.	358 Sun. only
		PM	7 10 Ar. N. Y., W. 42d St. Lv.		4 10	
		AM PM			PM	PM
	10 45	1 05 Ar.	Cadosia Lv.		3 [illegible]	[illegible]
	10 31	12 45 "	Hancock "		3 [illegible]	[illegible]
	10 21	12 35 "	Starlight "		3 [illegible]	[illegible]
	10 12	12 25 "	Preston Park "		3 [illegible]	[illegible]
	10 00	12 12 "	Winwood "		3 [illegible]	[illegible]
	9 50	11 58 "	Fovetelle "		3 [illegible]	[illegible]
	9 40	11 48 "	Orson "		3 [illegible]	[illegible]
	9 36	11 45 "	Pleasant St. "		3 [illegible]	[illegible]
	9 05	11 35 "	Uniondale "		3 [illegible]	[illegible]
PM	9 14	11 23 "	Forest City "		3 [illegible]	[illegible]
8 40	9 10	11 00 "	Carbondale Yd "	AM	2 25	11 [illegible]
8 38	9 07		Carbondale "	7 00	3 [illegible]	8 00
8 34	9 03	11 14 "	White Bridge "	7 05		
8 29	9 00	11 11 "	Mayfield Yd "	7 05	3 [illegible]	8 [illegible]
8 26	8 55	11 09 "	Mayfield "	7 07	3 [illegible]	8 [illegible]
8 06	8 35	11 04 "	Jermyn "	7 09	3 [illegible]	8 [illegible]
8 02	8 30	11 01 "	Archbald "	7 15	3 [illegible]	8 [illegible]
7 58	8 26	10 57 "	Winton "	7 19	3 [illegible]	8 [illegible]
7 55	8 23	10 55 "	Peckville "	7 22	3 [illegible]	8 [illegible]
7 51	8 19	10 50 "	Olyphant "	7 27	3 [illegible]	8 [illegible]
7 46	8 14	10 46 "	Priceburg "	7 33	3 [illegible]	8 [illegible]
7 38	8 06	10 40 "	Throop "	7 41	3 [illegible]	8 [illegible]
7 35	8 03	10 38 "	Providence "	7 44	3 [illegible]	8 [illegible]
7 30	7 58	10 33 "	Park Place "	7 49	3 [illegible]	8 [illegible]
7 00	7 30	10 00 Lv.	Scranton Ar.	8 00	4 00	9 00
PM	AM	AM		AM	PM	PM

Additional trains leave Carbondale for Mayfield Yard 6.05 pm except Monday, and 7.20 pm Sunday only, arriving at Mayfield Yard 7.05 pm and 8.00 pm.

Additional trains leave Scranton at 7.00 pm Sundays only, stopping at all stations to Carbondale, arriving at 7.55 pm, and train leaves Mayfield Yard for Carbondale at