

D. AUST LUTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

The INTELLIGENCER is the oldest and best weekly Democratic newspaper in this section of the State. It enjoys the distinction of having a larger circulation than all the other weeklies combined. It goes into the homes of all the best Democrats in the county, and is read by thousands of its Republican friends weekly. Published every Friday at Danville, the county seat of Montgomery county, Pa., at \$1.00 a year in advance or \$15.00 if not paid in advance; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

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THE INTELLIGENCER, Danville, Pa.

THREE OF A KIND.

The Russian government, the Pennypacker government and the Danville Town Council government make a good combination. They all believe in the suppression of the press. But their muzzles are made of a too flimsy material and do not suppress.

Last week we hinted at the dark clouds of suspicion that hover about the various institutions of our city government; today the clouds have become heavier, and a down-pour is evident.

The Borough statement is GIVEN to two p.c.s each year to print. Other printing is sometimes (?) let to bids by the august body of Borough representatives.

Last year we did not get a smell. This year the statement goes elsewhere.

The value of the press cannot be considered. W. at it that counts?

Compare the various newspapers of the county to the INTELLIGENCER and you will declare its equal is not to be found.

If this is the case, why is it we don't get a portion of the printing?

Are we too honest? Are we too straightforward? Do we not strive it?

Or is it because we do not offer a "divvy" to have some of the leaders work for us?

No, we do not believe any of these questions can be the real cause.

The INTELLIGENCER is fearless, which is too well known. They would suppress it; force it from the field, if possible. But let us tell you, dear people, that this sheet has lived seventy-six years, and is just blooming into manhood. It is healthier today than ever before, and is sought weekly by the reading public for the straightforward facts about you all.

We believe in a free press and a free people, and as long as Russia, Pennypacker or our Town Council does not muzzle us too tightly we will have our say.

It is not so much that China's conduct has been deplorable in Russian eyes, but that Japan has acted so badly.

Great quantities of potatoes are being shipped from the United States to Cuba. The dear Cubans are coming on famously.

William Jennings Bryan did not have reference to anyone in Danville when he said in a recent issue of his paper, "The Commoner," that "every crook, bribe-giver, bribe-taker, corruptionist and lover of darkness would help Governor Pennypacker to get his libel law."

Both Democrats and Republicans seem to be falling over each other in their haste to get there on the Railway rate regulation measure. Mr. Bryan's presence in Washington and his call at the White House may have done something to promote the great and harmonious stampe.

Three millions of dollars have been cut off the District of Columbia appropriation bill, and the excision is perhaps popular in Texas, New Mexico, and Danville, Illinois, where the speaker of the House, affectionately called Uncle Joe Cannon, lives and thrives and is elected.

Gov. Douglas is strictly in business in shoes and politics, but he has a strike settlement to his credit affecting the work in the cotton mills at Fall River. The strike is said to have cost five million dollars. The men have returned to work, and the governor is given credit for the settlement.

Some of the senators and representatives are said to be protesting against the contemplated call for an extra session of congress on the ground that they have laid other plans for the coming session and these might be seriously disarranged by a spring session of the next congress. But congressmen are paid for all their time and not for a part of the time. How would it do to cut off their pay while they are filling their "other plans for the summer"?

In all our experiences and thoughts we are conscious of a hand. Whatever touches us, whatever thrills us, is as a hand that touches us in the dark, and that touch is our reality. You might as well say that a sight which makes you glad, or a blow which brings the stinging tear to your eyes, is unreal as to say that those impressions are unreal which we accumulated by means of touch.

The delicate tremble of a butterfly's wings in our hand, the soft petals of violets curling in the cold folds of their leaves or lifting sweetly out of the meadow grass, the clear, firm outline of face and limb, the smooth arch of a horse's neck, and the velvet touch of his nose—all these, and a thousand resultant combinations, which take shape in our mind, constitute our world.

"Order reigns in Warsaw." "They make solitude and call it peace." "It is a mob," said Louis the Sixteenth, looking from the palace at Versailles. "No, sire, it is a revolution," said a courier. Happy the nation that can make progress by evolution. Since Lincoln issued the Emancipation which loosed the bonds of four million African slaves, the Car of Russia has issued a proclamation giving freedom to many more millions of serfs, and in both countries it has been proved that a little freedom is a dangerous thing. But what are we to do and what are they to do? Humanity and civilization forever grope in darkness. The world is full of advertised remedies and panaceas for political as well as physical ills, but they are quack nostrums. The worst despotism is preferable to anarchy. Nevertheless, we believe that despotisms like anarchies will be—must be put down, and that from their revolution, bloody or bloodless, better conditions will finally emerge.

SPEED MADNESS.

On the Florida beach course where Frank Croker and his chauffeur "scorched" to their death on Saturday, William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., on Sunday was running his racing machine at the rate of a mile in thirty-nine seconds. Another autoist made at the same time a thirty-five-second burst of speed.

The death of Mr. Croker is not expected to interfere with the Ormond races this week. There was a tragedy just before the Vanderbilt Cup race on Long Island last fall which scarcely cast a shadow on the event. And a killing and maiming which marked the race itself did not prevent enthusiastic endorsement of the meeting.

Speed madness permits those whom it afflicts to learn nothing. They may not understand even the shocking pitifulness of purposeless sacrifices of life and limb. Whether they menace pedestrians in city streets, or on more open courses invite the gravest personal risks, their aberration is the same. There seems to be no cure for the "scorching" madness.

THE INEVITABLE CRISIS IN RUSSIA.

The surprising thing is that the crisis in Russia was put off so long. The people have been patient beyond all reason. They have suffered long and suffered as have no others in the century just closed. At last they have struck at their fetters.

Long delay makes the crisis all the more terrible. Autocracy has been forced to build so many defences that the fall will come hard, but it must come. Oppression has been so severe that the people who love liberty and would dare to die for it are ill prepared to make use of it should they gain their purposes.

The Russian empire is a monster surviving in Europe and Asia, a relic of the past, made possible only by reason of its bulk and the momentum given it in the days when absolutism swayed all the world. It is one of the very few nations ruled in a despotic way. The czar is the government, and yet the czar is in fact ruled by the nobility and those who have formed cliques for the control of the nation.

There is no semblance of popular government. But despite all this there is some loyalty among the people and love of country.

There can be no doubt that the desires of the people who have engaged in rioting in St. Petersburg are for the welfare of the country. They are true patriots. They formulated their grievances—most industrial—and presented them in a respectful manner. They demanded a representative government.

They were met by the soldiery under the czar and were shot down by the thousands. That is the way of despotism. The saber and the bullet are the last arguments of those who deny the equality of men.

A hundred million Russian peasants are today no better off than their ancestors were under the serfdom of the last century. The chance for life is a bare one—and there is nothing higher for them than just to live and try to keep from starving. The industrial system is bad and growing worse as population increases.

In such countries naturally the industrial problem political, and so it has in Russia, and out of the great strikes which were forced by the unbearable conditions has come a demand for political reformation. This must be the ultimate aim of the people. It matters not that they are not fit for government, that they are impractical and visionary, that their ideas of liberty are vague and that they probably need to be taught how to govern—they demand self government, and may get it.

If Czar Nicholas had been free to act as he would have desired it is probable he would have done the right thing. To have yielded and to have granted representative government would have made for him a name imperishable in the annals of Russia. It was the opportunity of a century. But the czar did not dare do this. He has done the wrong thing. Now it must be fought out.

THE SECRET OF LONG LIFE.

"In my opinion," says Dr. Philip O'Hanlon, who has performed hundreds of autopsies for the county of New York, "no man should die before he is eighty. Indeed, I think the span of life might reasonably be prolonged to 120 or 140 years."

Dr. O'Hanlon has reached in these significant sentences the view held by Metchnikoff and other investigators, and he has reached it by the same road of analysis and experiment. He has found men who had been rejected by insurance companies because they showed symptoms of specific disease to be entirely free from such diseases. On the other hand, in the case of Andrew H. Green he found a man whose arteries were "like glass," and probably had been so for years. Yet at eighty-three Mr. Green had fair to live for years, and might have done so but for an assassin's bullet.

"Nervous waste" is Dr. O'Hanlon's way of accounting for those frequent cases where, in spite of the improvement in public sanitation and in the art of medicine, young and middle-aged men die without apparently adequate cause in specific disease. Pool tickets in the suicide's pocket, the irritable manner of men jostled in public conveyances, unnecessary exertion put forth in the most ordinary acts, are all manifestations of this waste.

It cannot be said that the laboratories have come very near the secret of indefinitely prolonging life. To talk of phagocytes in the blood sounds learned, but it only pushes the problem of causation one step further back. Nor has any one yet bettered the advice of Cornaro, who, born in 1467, "turned over a new leaf" after forty years of riotous living and made the slender remainder of his strength hold out for fifty-eight years longer by extreme abstinence and by living in the pure air of the country, and who, when he was enjoying the nineties, wrote: "I never knew the world was beautiful until I reached old age."

THE 'EMBALLIED' FARMER.

The "embalmed" farmer throughout the United States has been doing pretty well, thank you, this year, according to the report of the Secretary of Agriculture. If he were so disposed he could pay off the national debt from the proceeds of the corn crop alone. His helpful hen in a single month could take care of the interest on the debt for the current year.

When it comes to the value of the total farm products the figures are so stupendous as to be beyond comprehension. Persons with a mathematical turn of mind may figure out how many miles high a pile of 5,000,000,000 silver dollars would be, or how many times they would encircle the earth if laid side by side along the equator. It may add to the understanding of the Secretary's figures to recall that in two years the American farmer has produced more wealth than has been dug from the gold mines of the entire world since Columbus discovered America.

With his comfortable returns from the year's work, with the exception of rural free delivery, with the spreading of telephones and trolley lines and the impetus to the good roads movement, the farmer has occasion for satisfaction in the life that now is.

Furthermore, the country as a whole has reason to share in his complacency. For the prosperity of the nation is founded on the well-being of the farmer.

HIS OWN EXECUTOR.

Stephen B. Roath, a wealthy octogenarian of Norwich, Conn., has just distributed a second \$1,000,000 among his relatives. He adopts this course to "avoid any contest over his will after he is dead."

This plan has some obvious advantages. The money goes where its maker and owner desires it to go, without dispute, without depletion by lawyers' fees—and incidentally without the payment of an inheritance tax! The giver is alive to receive the gratitude of his beneficiaries and to enjoy the satisfaction of seeing them happy.

This is one side. The other presents the pain of consciously "letting go" of great riches to someone else. The passion for accumulation is one that is apt to increase with age. A man must have great faith and a truly generous spirit to become his own executor. But it ought to help him to remember that "there are no pockets in the shroud," and to reflect that one of the most mocking ironies of life and death is the heaping up of a great fortune for heirs to quarrel over.

The gambler who deals out cards or throws the dice is not the only kind of a gambler who can be relied on for getting into politics. There are several forms of doing business by chance that need the protection of the law or the law defenders.

RUSSIAN REVOLT
LED BY A PRIEST

Workingmen's Strike Converted Into a Movement for Complete Revolution.

Conditions Declared to Be Unbearable—People Must Rule—Demand an End to System of Bureaucracy.

The revolution of 1905 is now on in Russia. The labor movement has been converted into a revolt against the Russian government. The movement is led by a priest and thousands of workmen, believing that the time has come for them to secure freedom from practical slavery, are parading the streets.

The leader of the movement among the workmen is an interesting young man, a priest, Father Gapon, a man of the people, self-educated and trained for the priesthood. He is said to be eloquent and fiery, and he has organized the workmen in an intelligent manner.

The strikes at the various government works precipitated matters, Father Gapon had gone to the ministers and had given them fair warning. He had told them that unless relief was granted the men would strike and make demands. No attention was paid to his appeals. Now he is ready to lead the strikers to any length to gain their demands.

As a matter of fact the czar is practically a prisoner in his palace and does not dare stir. He cannot rely on his army nor on his most intimate associates.

Would See the Czar.

Immense throngs of strikers, the number estimated at nearly a half million, have been parading the streets and demanding the attention of the czar personally. Father Gapon has declared that nothing short of the promise personally of the czar that he would grant the reforms demanded would satisfy the people.

The petition prepared by Father Gapon and signed by thousands of workmen and presented to the czar, states:

"We are poor, persecuted, burdened with labor beyond our strength. We are insulted, treated not as men, but as slaves, who ought to bear their cruel fate in silence. We have suffered, but we are being plunged deeper in the mire and deprived of our rights. Unrestricted, stifled by destitution and injustice, we are perishing. We have no strength left.

"Sire, we have arrived at the extreme limit of endurance. We have reached the terrible moment when death is to be preferred to a continuation of our intolerable sufferings. We have left our work and informed our employers that we will not resume until our demands are conceded.

"We have not asked much; we have asked but for means of livelihood, without which life is a burden and labor continual torture.

"Our first request is that our masters should investigate our case. They have refused. We have been denied the right to put forward our claim, it being held that such right is not recognized by law.

"Any one of us who dares raise his voice in the interests of the people of the working classes has been thrown into prison or transported. Kindness and good feeling have been treated as a crime. The bureaucracy has brought the country to the verge of ruin by a shameful way. It is lying it to its dowfall.

"For Popular Government. We pray your majesty to graciously receive our demands, which are inspired of a desire for your majesty's and our welfare, and the consciousness of the necessity of escape from an intolerable situation. Russia is too great and her needs are too varied and numerous for officials only to rule.

"National representation is indispensable, as only the people themselves know the country's real needs. Refuse not to try aid, but order a convocation of representatives of all classes, including working men. Let all be free and equal in the elections, and to this end permit the election of a constituent assembly by general secret ballot.

"That is our chief demand, in which all else centers. It is the sole basis for our wounds, which will otherwise speedily bring us death.

"These, sire, are our principal needs, satisfaction whereof can free Russia from slavery and misery, make her prosperous and enable workmen to organize in defense of their interests against the capitalist exploitation and official robbery which are stifling the people."

"The Man Who Is in Earnest. (J. F. Sousa in a London Interview.) The vital necessity for the qualities of inspiration, reality and magnetism was brought home to me when I was a schoolboy fiddling at college functions. I saw speakers who came forward and who—well, just spoke so many words. Then would come an orator, a man who acted the part, who lived the part, who was the part because he believed it, and so swept the people off their feet.

"Uncle Joe" is Honk, Honking Now. Washington, Jan. 26.—"Uncle Joe" Cannon wore hickory shirts when he was a Representative. He put on white ones when he was elected Speaker and went to high-priced tailors. Then he installed a private telephone in his house and began giving the swiftest kind of dinners. Now he has blossomed out with an automobile, in which he scoots up and down the a-phaltes streets.

The women's clubs of Cincinnati are organizing anti-spitting bands in the schools of the city in order to create a sentiment against the habit of expectorating on the cars. The city superintendent of schools favors the movement.

BARGAINS

that are BARGAINS

From Jan. 20th, until Feb. 21st, We will give you such bargains as you never had before. Our losses will be your gain, so come early.

An elegant lot of dress goods that were 50c to close at 33c yd.

All flannels that were 10, 12 1/2, 15c yd to close at 8c.

36 inch wide Silkoline, 12c quality, at 8 1/2c yd.

36 inch wide Percales, 12 1/2c quality, at 9c yd.

All 50c Underwear at 41c.

All 25c Underwear at 21c.

Laminated Cotton Down Comforts that were ours at \$2.50 are yours at \$1.75.

All Blankets at greatly reduced prices.

A big lot of all kinds of remnants at half price.

W. M. SEIDEL, 344 Mill Street.

SEND US A COW, STEER, BULL OR HORSE. We will give you one of the very latest styles and makes, straight from THE FACTORY OF THE "NEW HOME" PEOPLE.

When a woman runs. From the Portland Oregonian.

Prof. Mason, of Washington, says that woman is not built for running, adding that "she may walk like a goddess, but she runs like a hen."

There is good ground for the outspoken Prof. Mason's remark, as contemporary observation discloses, but one cannot justly attribute it to any more deep-seated reason than skirts.

Diana, who would hardly "give into the flying hart space to breathe, how short-soe'en," was not encumbered with flapping petticoats, nor did Atalanta outdistance her panting—if pantless—suitors under the handicap of even a rainy-day skirt. Nor, if magazine illustrations are to be believed, do the young Amazons of the girls' colleges run 100 yards in eleven seconds or there about in the garb they wear at a dance.

The "winning wave, deserving note in the tempestuous petticoat," has nothing to do with winning foot-races, and Prof. Mason should attribute woman's (alleged) lion-like gait to the fashion of her clothes rather than to the fashion of her making.

Even under this handicap some women can run more like hares than hens. Detective Hawley could inform the Washington educator on this point. Although not exactly built to rival a Duffy, Hawley can catch up with most of the truant boys he has to arrest, but Julia Shea, a sixteen-year old girl, ran rings around him and finally disappeared under a bridge. Anyway, some hens can run faster than others.

Differences in Charges. A lawyer charges a man \$10 for ten minutes' conversation, says an exchange, and the man insists on paying it. A doctor charges \$1 for a prescription and the patient says, "Oh, pshaw, is that enough?" An undertaker conducts a funeral and charges \$100, and he is just "perfectly lovely" with everyone inside and outside the family: a man buys a good brick and apologizes for not having bitten before; an editor walks a mile in the hot sun to get the fact of the death; wedding or social function, spends three hours in writing it out and tells lies and praises people up till he hates himself. Then if he makes one insignificant omission or error, charges 5 cents straight for three extra papers, he's a stinky, good-for-nothing cuss, who never gets anything right; he is a most any old thing and ought to be run out of town. Talk about the ice man.

Wednesday, March 1, 1905, Chas. Cotner will sell horses, Durham Cattle and farming implements at Strawberry Ridge, 1/2 mile from depot, at 9 o'clock sharp. Diehl & Huntz, auctioneers.

Thursday, March 2, 1905, John S. Demmen will sell on the premises in Anthony twp., Montgomery county, horses, cattle, hogs, farming implements, etc. See large posters.

Monday, March 13, 1905, Thos. Demmen will sell on the premises in Anthony twp., Montgomery county, horses, cattle, hogs, farming implements, etc. See large posters.

Monday, March 13, 1905, Geo. M. Loughow will sell, on the farm on the road leading from Danville to Bloomsburg, 3 miles from Danville, horses, cattle, hogs, farming implements, household goods, &c. Sale to begin at 10 o'clock a.m. Michael Breckbill, auctioneer.

Big Fire at Wilkesbarre. A disastrous fire, which for a time threatened the business section of the city of Wilkesbarre started at 10:45 Sunday night and damaged the stores and stock of Simon Long's Sons to the extent of \$50,000. This was the most disastrous fire Wilkesbarre has had in years, although it might have been more serious.

The fire is said to have originated on the third floor of the building, being three stories high. It looks much higher owing to the manner in which the glass front is fixed. The exact cause of the fire is not known but the store is heavily wired with electric light wires it is believed that this was the cause, although no defect could be found in the wiring.

The early bird catches no worms these mornings.

FARMERS AND DAIRYMEN!

ATTENTION!

Orders will be taken for a guaranteed 43 per cent. Protein Brand of Cotton Seed Meal, delivered off the car at Pottsgrove, at a reduced price.

Send inquiries and orders by mail to Pottsgrove. Persons having orders in, will be notified on arrival of the car.

C. H. McMahan & Bros. Special Dairy Foods and Dairy Supplies, HAY AND FEED Pottsgrove, Northumberland Co., Pa.

A \$45 Machine for \$20

IF YOU NEED A SEWING MACHINE

IT WILL BE WISE OF YOU TO CALL AT THE OFFICE OF THE INTELLIGENCER. WE CAN FURNISH YOU WITH ONE OF THE VERY LATEST STYLES AND MAKES, STRAIGHT FROM THE FACTORY OF THE "NEW HOME" PEOPLE.

The Woodwork is of Fine Quartered Oak Finish. Drop Head. Ball Bearing. Five Drawers. Will Sell at Wholesale Prices. Drop us a Postal Card.

THE NEW YORK WORLD, THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION

Read Wherever the English Language is Spoken.

The THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD has made special arrangements for the year 1905. Its already great news service has been extended and, as heretofore, it will report all important events promptly, accurately and impartially.

An original and striking feature of the THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD in 1905 will be its serial publication of the strongest and best fiction that has ever appeared in the columns of any newspaper. The novels already arranged for, and which are by writers known throughout the world, are:

CARDIGAN. By Robert W. Chambers. A brilliant romance of the opening days of the Revolution, depicting life on what was then the border in the state of New York. Scenes with the powerful tribes of the Six Nations, and a thrilling description of the Battle of Lexington. Contains a love story, told with great force and charm.

BEFORE THE DAWN. By Joseph A. Attsheler. A powerful story of the Civil War, describing the last days of the Confederacy in Richmond, vividly depicting conditions as the world's greatest war was drawing to a close. Contains a strong love story, and the mighty struggle of Lee and Grant in the wilderness passes through its pages.

THE REDS OF THE MIDE. By Felix Gras. A story of the French Revolution, the greatest event in the history of the modern world. A peasant boy who marches with the tremendous battalion of death, the Marseilles column, tells how they overthrew the French monarchy and achieved the conquest of Europe. The love story is of singular delicacy.

THE CARDINAL'S ROSE. By Van Tassel Sutphen. This is the last touch in modernity. The hero wanders into a continuous performance in New York City. He sees a scene in a biography which arouses his curiosity and which leads him into a remarkable series of adventures in a remote part of the world and to the winning of the hand of a princess.

THE BLAZED TRAIL. By Stewart Edward White. Mr. White has opened an absolutely new field, and he is now perhaps the most famous of all the younger American writers. This is a story of the great northwestern logging camps, and tells how the character of a powerful man of action was built up and how it was finally softened by the influence of a woman's love.

In addition to these stories the THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD is in negotiation for others equally as good.

THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD'S regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and The Danville INTELLIGENCER together one year for \$1.50.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.00.

AUCTIONEER Real Estate or Personal Property Disposed of at Public Outcry.

Best Results Guaranteed Address: Michael Breckbill, Danville, Pa. Rural Route 4.

Easy and Quick! Soap-Making with BANNER LYE To make your very best soap, simply dissolve a can of Banner Lye in cold water, melt 5 lbs. of grease, pour the Lye water in the grease. Stir and put aside to set.

Full Directions on Every Package Banner Lye is pulverized. The can may be opened and closed at will, permitting the use of a small quantity at a time. It is just the article needed in every household. It will clean water, floors, marble and tile work, softens paint, disinfect sinks, closets and waste pipes. Write for booklet "Uses of Banner Lye" free.

The Penn Chemical Works, Philadelphia.

NOT IN ANY TRUST Many newspapers have lately given currency to reports by irresponsible parties to the effect that THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. had entered a trust or combination; we wish to assure the public that there is no trust in such reports. We have been manufacturing sewing machines for over a quarter of a century, and have established a reputation for ourselves and our machines that is the envy of all our competitors. The "New Home" Sewing Machine has never been rivaled in a family machine. It stands at the head of all High Grade sewing machines, and stands on a level that can never be rivaled. The "New Home" is the only sewing machine on the market. It is not necessary for you to enter into a trust to save our credit or pay any debts as we have no debts to pay. You have never entered into competition with manufacturers of low grade cheap machines that are made to sell regardless of any intrinsic merits. Do not be deceived when you want sewing machine don't send your money away from home; call on a "New Home" Dealer, he can sell you a better machine for less than you can purchase elsewhere. If there is no dealer near you, write direct to us.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. ORANGE, MASS. New York, Chicago, Ill., St. Louis, Mo., Atlantic City, Pa., Dallas, Tex., San Francisco, Cal.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

The Standard Railway of the Continent

PROTECTED THROUGHOUT BY THE Interlocking Switch and Block Signal System

Schedule in Effect Nov. 29, 1903

STATIONS	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Harrisburg	8:45	9:05	5:20	5:25
Gettysburg	9:05	9:25	5:40	5:45
York	9:25	9:45	6:00	6:05
Hanover	9:45	10:05	6:15	6:20
Carlisle	10:05	10:25	6:30	6:35
Lebanon	10:25	10:45	6:45	6:50
Wrightsville	10:45	11:05	7:00	7:05
Waynesboro	11:05	11:25	7:15	7:20
Lebanon	11:25	11:45	7:30	7:35
Carlisle	11:45	12:05	7:45	7:50
Hanover	12:05	12:25	8:00	8:05
York	12:25	12:45	8:15	8:20
Gettysburg	12:45	1:05	8:30	8:35
Harrisburg	1:05	1:25	8:45	8:50

STATIONS	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Harrisburg	7:25	7:45	3:15	3:20
Gettysburg	7:45	8:05	3:30	3:35
York	8:05	8:25	3:45	3:50
Hanover	8:25	8:45	4:00	4:05</