

THE MYSTERY OF GRASLOV

By Ashley Towne

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(Continued from last week)

CHAPTER V.

THE SUDDEN INTERUPTION OF A JOURNEY.

MRS. GORDON was beginning to feel anxious. He knew just how long it took to go to Perm and return. Frances had often taken long journeys by herself, but she was now three days overdue, and the engineer was eager to get to the end.

"Where can she be?" he asked himself. "She must stop this racing all over the world alone. Something will surely happen to her one of these fine days. I'll stop it."

Frances arrived while he was making the resolve.

"Where have you been?" asked Gordon.

"To Perm."

"To Perm? But you have been away three days longer than was necessary. I do not like this way you have of going off by yourself."

"I fancy I can take care of myself. I've been in Perm the three days."

"With the blacksmith and his people?"

"No. The blacksmith and his people! Vladimir has been sent to Siberia."

"What! Not the ironworker Paulpoff?"

"Vladimir Paulpoff, Mamma Paulpoff and Papa Paulpoff are now on their way to Tomsk."

"The devil!"

"Yes, the devil! That is just the individual who did it."

"What is his other name?"

"Prince Neslerov."

"Come, tell me what you mean."

"A man like Neslerov can do anything he likes in Russia except marry an American girl. Tell me just what conversation you had with the prince a few days ago?"

"A few days ago? Oh, two weeks ago?"

"I don't know for what it was. But he asked you for my hand, did he not?"

"Yes."

"You never told me."

"I haven't told you the names of half the men who have asked me that."

"But in Russia we should know, because these are tricks. Now, what was it? Did he say much?"

"No, not much; said he was rich and powerful and wanted you as an ornamental wife or something to that effect."

"He told me the same thing."

"Told you? Where? In Paulpoff's house?"

Gordon panted and sat down.

"I wish you would tell the whole story," he said.

"I wish you would answer my questions first. What happened when Neslerov was here? What did he say and what did you answer?"

"He didn't say very much—the usual thing. Said he loved you and was rich and powerful and could give you a good station in Russian society and the world."

"And you said what?"

"Why, I said you wouldn't marry the best man on earth unless you loved him. I said if you would marry the man I wanted you to you would long ago have been the wife of Jack Denton, who—"

"Never mind Mr. Denton. We were speaking of Neslerov."

"Yes—but the deuce! You pick your old dad up so short! I am telling you what I said. Don't you want to hear?"

"Yes," replied Frances, laughing and kissing him. "Dear old dad, what did you say?"

"I said I liked Jack Denton better than any other man on earth and that you hated him worst. But I wanted you to marry him because he was good and noble and a rising man, a brave man and altogether a—"

"Hero and angel in one. What did the prince say to that?"

"He only repeated what he had said before."

"Then what?"

"I said—why—now, don't get angry at your old dad—I said you were a soft wild creature and acted on your own whims."

"That is nothing to get angry about. I do. But I fear that between us we have sent the Paulpoffs to their doom."

"For goodness sake, how?"

"It was natural that—"

"It wasn't natural at all. What did I say—what have you done—to cause Vladimir Paulpoff to plot against the czar?"

"Heavens! Are you so blind? The Paulpoffs are as innocent of this charge as you or I. It was against Vladimir the plot was laid."

"I begin to catch your meaning. Who was it—Neslerov?"

"It is impossible to say whether he did or not, but I suspect him. You remember the day he was here. I met him as I came home from the bazaars, where I had been buying books for Vladimir. I did not, of course, suspect that he had been talking with you about marrying me. Unwittingly I told him they were for Vladimir and I asked him also to take an interest in him."

"I also told him of a blacksmith in whom you were taking a great interest. It was put that and your independence together and has imagined Vladimir, well?"

"I had my fears that something was said about Vladimir. It was so clearly a plot that I knew the jealousy of Neslerov had been aroused. When I learned what had been done, I waited two days at Perm to see Governor Grushin, at he was away, and I could not see him. It was the superintendent of police who gave me the little information I got. It seems that an inspector discovered—so they say—that nihilists were meeting in the forge. Letters were found on them which implicated Vladimir. There was a trial, so it was claimed, and Vladimir was found guilty. I am sure Vladimir would have sent to us if he could."

"I don't see how it could be."

"What can I do?"

"You can at least stop at Perm and see the governor. It will not delay us."

"I will do that, certainly; but I don't wish there is much use talking to-day. He is a stern old soldier and is no sympathy for lovers or plots."

"But he is just and honorable."

"Yes, I am sure of that."

"Then come. We will go to Perm to-

gether and see him."

"Well, I suppose I must do as you say, but we are about ready to start for the Obi. We can stop at Perm for a day."

"That will do."

The preparations were hastily made, and four days more saw them at Perm. The governor was at home and received Mr. Gordon, the name being an open sesame anywhere in Russia. Mr. Gordon plunged at once into the matter of Vladimir's arrest.

"That he was arrested, if the circumstances were suspicious, I grant, was proper enough," said Mr. Gordon. "But was there a fair trial? Pardon me if I speak plainly. Your institutions of justice here are quite different from ours at home. I have known where men were hustled off to Siberia with no semblance of a trial."

"But they were guilty," said the governor, with a smile.

"Yes, I believe in all the instances that came under my observation they were."

"It was the same in this case. The Paulpoffs had been through their isolated position for base ends. A circle of the brotherhood of nihilists congregated there. Letters were found upon them. These letters were all signed by Vladimir Paulpoff."

"Did he admit anything?"

"They never do. It is only when a man is captured in the very net of assassination, and he knows he cannot escape the death penalty, that he admits his crime and glories in it. The Paulpoffs denied everything of course."

"Poor Vladimir! He was as innocent as I am!" broke in Frances.

"Impossible. The letters were proof enough."

"Are the letters here?"

"No; unfortunately, they were carried away by one of the men who were with them."

"Then you did not see the letters?"

"No; I regret that I did not."

"What was said concerning them?"

"Their import was given by Inspector Jansky and Prince Neslerov, who found them. Their testimony so pleased the minister of justice that Jansky has been promoted to be superintendent of the police at Tomsk. You seem to think there is some doubt of the guilt of these people," said the governor, turning to Mr. Gordon.

"For my part I am quite sure they are innocent. My daughter has been interested in them since the railway ran through Perm. It is not like them to plot. They are too simple and ignorant."

"But Vladimir is not. He is shrewd and intelligent. He has been a reader of books."

"Yes; my daughter furnishes them."

"I am not at all doubtful myself," said the governor, with a grim smile. "Were I I would begin an open investigation at once. But, you understand, the accused was a prince and the governor of Tomsk, and the minister of justice has set the seal of his approval on the thing. It is a delicate matter for me to reopen. But I promise you this: I will guardly look into the thing, and if I see any chance for doubt for your sake, I will do what I can to help the Paulpoffs."

"Thank you. That is all we can ask," said Mr. Gordon. "We may see them

tomorrow over her. A smile of triumph was on his face. Frigthened, she glanced out of the window. The car was still. She looked forward—the rest of the train had gone on.

"What has happened?" she cried, leaping to her feet. "Where is the train? Where is my father?"

"Speeding toward the Obi, my dear," said Neslerov. "Unfortunately, at this point the engine between this car and the next was broken, and the officers of the train, not missing you or me for I had just come in with a cup of coffee for the ladies and went on. We are in a wild place, surrounded by various tribes of the remarkable collection of savages over whom I am governor. But I am governor, and if you will obey me I promise that you will reach Tomsk in safety."

Frances leaned back weakly and stared.

"My father gone?" she cried, and as she looked out at the savage faces that passed and looked at the car in wonder she shuddered.

"Unfortunately, your father was in a forward car. It was with his consent I came to you with coffee. Fear nothing, my dear, though we are in a wild region, I am governor and will protect you. I love you, and no harm shall come to you—if you obey me."

AMUSEMENTS.

Maloney's Wedding Day.

James L. McCabe, in "Maloney's Wedding Day," comes to the Danville Opera House, Tuesday, Nov. 4th, heralded by press and public opinion as a delightful wedding of the most enjoyable dramatic surprises. "It bristles with the richest fun and most amusing of comical situations," says one paper. "It's a good, long laugh from start to finish," asserts another; and through a score of press notices Dan Maloney and the Widow Clancy are pronounced the most originally humorous of stage characterizations. The story and plot of the play are of the comedy-drama order, and are intensely interesting, constant and natural. The character types introduced are true to life, and a ripe, rich, refreshing vein of comedy sparkles through its entire three acts, and catches specialties are introduced to relieve its few serious hues. The company is an ideal one, headed by the clever comedian, James L. McCabe, who appears as Dan Maloney.

Goodall's Countess "400" in the musical comedy, "Uncle Jasper's Trip to Oklahoma," will be the attraction at the Opera House on Saturday evening.

Vogel's Big Minstrels.

John W. Vogel's Big Minstrels will appear at the Opera House, November 8th, afternoon and evening and will present a program, which for genuine novelty has never before been attempted by any other Minstrel manager. The company is a large one and every artist has been selected with great care for his respective work. One surprise follows another in rapid succession from the rise until the fall of the curtain. Those who have seen the clever performers in this attraction will wish to see them again, and those who have not had an opportunity of witnessing the entertainments should do so now, and spend an evening of rare enjoyment, guaranteed to satisfy the most exacting amusement seeker.

Organizing the Election Board.

The judges and inspectors shall meet at the place of holding the election before seven o'clock a. m. of the day of the election and have there the ballot box and the package containing the ballots, cards of instruction, stationery, etc.

Each inspector shall appoint one qualified elector to act as clerk.

FILLING VACANCIES.

If the minority inspector does not attend on election morning, the person who received the second highest vote for judge at the preceding election will take his place; if the majority inspector does not attend, the judge shall appoint an inspector in his stead; if the judge does not attend, the majority inspector shall appoint a judge in his place; and if any vacancy continues until 8 o'clock, the qualified voters present at the voting place shall elect one of their number to fill such vacancy.

The place of a non-attending clerk will be filled by the inspector appointing him, or in the inspector's absence, by the acting inspector.

Vote for Hon. Fred A. Godcharles for Congress.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

William Startzell and family spent Sunday at the home of Milo Reed, near Boyd's station.

George D. Payne, formerly of Castle Grove, who now holds a position in New York, spent Sunday with his family in this city.

Mrs. B. E. Wise, of Washingtonville, is visiting at Wilkesbarre and Harvey's Lake.

Ralph H. Weaver, of Shamokin, spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. U. L. Gordy, Ferry street.

Mrs. Joseph Culp, of Bloomsburg, spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. John Gorton, in this city.

A. W. Pierce arrived in this city Saturday evening after a seven weeks business trip. He spent Sunday with his family at the Lantouch home.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Koefor, of Berwick, spent Sunday in this city.

George W. Peifer, of Wilkesbarre, spent Sunday in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Frain and son, Russell, Railroad street, are visiting in Scranton.

Lloyd Peifer, of Wilkesbarre, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. George W. Peifer, in this city.

Richard Jenkins left yesterday afternoon for Tyrone after visiting his sister in this city.

L. W. Culver, of Nanticoke, spent several hours in this city yesterday.

Chester Buck, of Harrisburg, was a Danville visitor yesterday.

O. R. Drummheller, of the Hotel Obi, spent yesterday afternoon in Scranton.

P. J. McNicholas, a well-known hotel man from Chester, is the guest of James Brown in this city.

Mrs. H. B. Gaskins and Miss Hannah Gaskins are visiting at Shamokin.

Miss Bertha Newkirk, West Mahon street, was a visitor to Sunbury yesterday afternoon.

E. S. Eckert, of Sunbury, called on friends in this city yesterday.

William Scott, of Sunbury, was a business visitor to this city yesterday.

John R. King and Mrs. C. W. Douch of Kokuk, Iowa, arrived in this city last night in response to the news of the serious illness of their father, Charles King, whose death occurred yesterday morning.

Harry Bourne of Bloomsburg was a guest of Will G. Brown yesterday.

Mrs. T. M. Lawler of Sunbury, spent yesterday with friends in this city.

Mrs. J. R. Cressinger of Sunbury, spent yesterday with friends in this city.

Mrs. Charles Bartlett of Philadelphia, arrived at South Danville last night for a sojourn at the home of Archie Earn, Riverside.

Dr. H. Bieman, of Bloomsburg, was in this city yesterday morning.

M. C. Anderson, of Philadelphia, was in Danville yesterday on a business trip.

James Brown and George Brown, of Chester, are spending several weeks in this city.

Samuel I. Ziener, of Reading, was in this city yesterday.

Mrs. P. C. Newkirk, West Mahoning street, is visiting at Bellefonte.

Thomas Evans, of this city, was in Shamokin yesterday.

Peter Bowen, of Sunbury, transacted business in this city yesterday.

Harry Bausch was a passenger on the 10:19 D. & W. train yesterday morning for Berwick.

Miss Ella Weaver, who was called home by the illness of her mother at Conly a week ago, returned to this place yesterday.

William Metz, son Charles and daughter, Rebecca, of Williamsport arrived in this city last night in response to the news of Charles King's death.

Andrew Lentz, of Sunbury, transacted business in this city yesterday.

John Gerst, who came to this city to attend the funeral of his sister, Mrs. D. C. Williams, returned to Sunbury last evening.

FRUITS AND FLOWERS.

In planting the orchard care should be taken to allow each tree plenty of room.

A layer of charcoal in the bottom of a flower bed is very beneficial in keeping the soil fresh.

In planting in the orchard always trim the furrow toward the tree, and be careful not to injure the fine, fibrous roots.

The life of an apple tree is often shortened because it grows in a poor, exhausted soil or one that does not properly drain.

When ill or ailing, handle the flowers little or wear gloves. Delicate plants are sensitive to human magnetism, good or bad.

The roots of the strawberry often reach out five feet from the main stem; hence the plants should not be set too thickly.

An apple or cherry tree is much more valuable if it shoots out low. Trim from the top, as this will cause the lower branches to grow out.

Land that has been too rough for plowing may yet be sufficiently fertile to grow fruit trees and is better than land that has been exhausted by cropping.

The Trifling Brother.

"Ever Jenkins, you may well say that, kaze I'd feel so good over de 'pliment I'd des natchally latter go ter sleep ter dream of it wuz true." Atlanta Constitution.

A Bad Breath

A bad breath means a bad stomach, a bad digestion, a bad liver. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache.

25c. All druggists.

"INCURABLE" HEART DISEASE SOON CURED!

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To demonstrate the unusual powers curative of his new and complete special treatments by mail for heart disease, short breath, pain in the side, oppression in the chest, irregular pulse, palpitation, smothering spells, puffing of the ankles, or dropsy, Dr. Miles will send \$2.50 worth, free as a trial, to all who mention this paper.

His treatments are the result of twenty-five years of careful study, extensive research, and remarkable experience in treating the various affections of the heart, stomach and nerves, which so often complicate each case. So astounding are the results of his complete special treatments that he does not hesitate to offer all persons a free trial.

Nothing could be more literal. Few physicians have such confidence in their remedies. There is no reason why all afflicted persons should not avail themselves of this exceedingly liberal offer, as they may never have another such opportunity. No death comes as suddenly as that from heart disease.

Mrs. A. Krouck, of Huntington, Ind., was cured after thirty physicians failed. Mrs. Flora Graetor, of Riverton, O., after twenty-two. Jas. R. Waite, the noted actor, after a sore had pronounced him incurable; Mrs. Frank Smith, of Chicago, after five leading physicians had given her up; Mr. Julius Keister, of Chicago, after ten; Mrs. R. Parker, after sixteen failures.

A thousand references to, and testimonials from Bishops, Clergymen, Bankers, Farmers and their wives will be sent free upon request.

Send at once for free examination blank, pamphlets and free treatment before it is too late. Address Franklin Miles, M. D., 103 to 211, State street, Chicago, Ill.

Mention Danville American in your reply.

Mother's Girl.

There exists often a very beautiful companionship between the mother and her daughter. The intimacy is frank, free and sympathetic. But some day a mother feels as if something had chilled this intimacy. The child is silent and sad, and seems to shun her mother instead of seeking her.

This change very often occurs when the young girl is crossing the border line of womanhood. She is morbid, nervous, fearful, as she enters upon this new experience.

The use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription at such a time will do more than restore the normal balance of mind and body. It will establish the woman and any function upon a basis of sound health, as well as improve the appetite, nourish the nerves, and promote the general physical health.

"The year ago my daughter's health began to fail," writes Mrs. Dan Hall of Broadhead, Green Co. Wis. "Everything that could be thought of was done to help her but it was of no use. When she began to complain she was six months past her confinement, then in six months she ran down her weight was but 100. I felt I could not give her up as she was so young and I must say, Doctor, that only your 'Favorite Prescription' my daughter would have been in her grave to-day. When she had taken one-half bottle the natural function was established and we bought another one, making only two bottles in all, and she completely recovered. Since then she is as well as usual."

The Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1000 pages, in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to the office of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



Hard to Get an Opinion.

I have always wanted to know what disease the medicine I consider most painful, so I asked a prominent physician in Fourteenth street about it.

"Without doubt," said he, "an abscess of the ear inflicts the most excruciating agony a human being is ever compelled to endure."

I went over to Thirteenth street and asked a physician there the same question, telling him what the Fourteenth street man had said. Two other doctors happened to be in the room. The Thirteenth street man grinned.

"Did Dr. G. say that?" said he. "Well, I dare say he thinks he's right. I remember he had an abscess in his own ear once. From experience in his own practice, however, I should say that, while other things may last longer, the most intense pain any ever endures is caused by an attack of acute indigestion."

He looked at the other medical men for confirmation of his opinion. One of them leaned forward earnestly.

"What did you take for it?" he asked, and the Thirteenth street man merely blushed.—Washington Post.

Crowing in Lent.

"During the season of Lent," says the London Chronicle, "it was anciently the custom of the watchmen to crow the hour of the night instead of shouting. It is the intention being doubtless to remind sleepless sinners of the effect the third crowing of the cock had on St. Peter. This custom, too, was observed at the royal court, an officer known as 'the king's cock crower' performing the duty within the precincts of the palace."

On the first Ash Wednesday after the accession of the house of Hanover, as the then Prince of Wales, afterward George II, was at supper, this officer entered and crowed 'past 10 o'clock.' The astonished prince mistook the crow for an insult and rose to resent it, but was made to understand with some difficulty that the custom was in accordance with court etiquette. The custom was from that time discontinued.

Ulling the Stock and selecting the young pullets that are to make the foundation of next season's breeders, bear in mind that any lack of vigor in them while they are small is evidence that they will not be hardy when fully matured. Hardness is everything in a flock, for it any of the old or young stock cannot pass through the warm seasons of the year with freedom from disease they will not prove profitable as layers or breeders.

The getting of eggs from the hens during cold weather depends on the selection and management of the pullets in the summer and fall.—Poultry Keeper.

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It opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Large Size, 50 cents. Trial Size, 10 cents. At Druggists or by mail.

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Consumption, Coughs and Colds Than By All Other Throat and Lung Remedies Combined.

This wonderful medicine positively cures Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pneumonia, Hay Fever, Pleurisy, La Grippe, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup and Whooping Cough. NO CURE, NO PAY. Price 50c. & \$1. Trial Bottle Free.

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D. L. & W. RAILROAD. TIME TABLE. Corrected to May 1, 1901.

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