On the Trail of a Maltese

By... F. B. WRIGHT

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It was the kitten that began it, the Maltese kitten whose name was Dot, though it was usually called by any endearing epithet which came handy. It ought not to have tired of the paper ball provided for it, nor gone on a tour of exploration into the hall, nor then into Graham's studio. But the last was Graham's fault, because he had neglected to close the studio door when he went out.

Of course, Miss Mabel Hastings had to get her pet, and, of course, as the kitten would not come at her call, the only way was to go into the studio after it.

She found it after a considerable search sitting serenely beneath the big chair under the long studio window. With the kitten safe in her arms she should have gone back to her interrupted work. She did not, however. She listened to the voice of the tempter, who told her that her opportunity was come at last; that having seen so much it was no harm to see a little more, and that no one would know. She had wanted for a long while to know what Graham's studio was like, and if it suited with him, and a number of other things.

It is the first step that counts. From a general survey Miss Hastings descended to a particular examination. She tiptoed across the room, glanced at the books and inspected the Japanese ivories in a cabinet on the wall. Then, having imbrued one finger, as it were, and nothing having happened, there seemed to be no reason why she should not dip in her whole hand. Besides, if Graham should come, she had the kitten for excuse. It was to the kitten she talked as she wandered about.

"He wouldn't care at my looking at his pictures, kitty," she confided as she rummaged in a stack of canvases, "and anyway if he doesn't want them looked at why does he put them with their faces to the wall? He ought to know that that would make any one—any one desire to see them. I wonder if they are rejected pictures and if he hates to see them as I do that pile of rejected stories of mine. Perhaps that is why he leaves them wrong side out. Hum! 'Spring Scene.' Rather good, I should say. 'Italian Peasant Girl.' I don't think much of her. Old man with pipe, moonlight or sunrise or something. It's pretty, but I can't make it out. Just look at the dust behind them too. It's all over my skirt. It would be a giveaway if he should come. Only I'd say I got it hunting for you. Did you ever see anything like this table, Dot? I wish I dared straighten it up. He needs some one to keep things in order. Bachelors are so untidy, which shows that they were never intended by heaven to remain bachelors, for order is heaven's first law. It must be nice, though, to feel above obeying it."

She moved about the room as she talked, studying the sketches on the wall, testing the softness of the divan, feeling the texture of the tapestries, running her finger along the mantelshelf and looking at it with mock horror.

"It's just the kind of studio I thought he'd have, Dotlets. It's just like him—big, sunny and, not too many books nor too many curios nor cluttered up with furniture. I don't like a finicky man nor a booky man, and he isn't either. I knew he wasn't. Is that the model's throne over there, I wonder—that platform? It doesn't seem to have been used much, and yet he's been painting this morning. I'm going to see what it is. It's covered by a curtain, but a peep won't hurt any one."

The easel stood in the corner by a table littered with half squeezed tubes, brushes, palettes and paint rags, as if the painter had thrown them down in a sudden heat of exasperation over the inadequacy of his art.

Mabel drew the curtain from the picture and then sat down hastily on the painting stool. It was her own picture she was looking at—her own and yet not her own. Not the everyday, story writing, money worried Mabel Hastings whom her looking glass reflected, but a girl clad in some soft, exquisite clinging eastern fabric, reclining gracefully in a deep chair of inlaid ebony. There were jewels gleaming in the meshes of her coiled hair, and row upon row of pearls clasped the delicately curved throat. Her hands were playing with the roses in her lap. Her eyes were dreamy.

"Now, how did he know, Katinka, that I cared for roses?" said Mabel when, after the first moments of surprise, she settled herself in critical delight, chin in hand, before the picture. "And such roses—dream roses—just opening to the June air. How did he know—if it is me? I suppose it isn't me really, but I like to think it is—and indeed it looks like me, or as I might look if I had beautiful things and dwelt in a fairy palace. Only, I'm afraid, kit, that I'm not half so pretty as that girl. She hasn't any bother about making her purse fit her necessities nor trying to make stories end nicely. I don't think she writes at all, that girl—there's no ink on her fingers. And yet I just know it is, and I'm rather glad—only, of course, it's horribly impertinent in him; you can't know how impertinent.

"And the pearls! Did he put them around my neck for effect or to show how well he could paint them? May be—maybe he wanted just to give them to me. It was very extravagant of him, kit. I'm sure he can't afford them, and, of course, I can't accept them. I'll have to say I'm greatly obliged, but I couldn't think of accepting them—only I'd like to.

"Then, too, there's nothing I could give him in return—at least nothing he'd want. I can't make him any nicer than he is, and so in our stories I put him in just as I see him—only sometimes he's rich and sometimes poor and sometimes a soldier and sometimes an artist. I don't know why he will insist on getting into my stories, but he does. He says all I can do for him, Fuzzikins, and that isn't much, for they often reject him. The editors, being curmudgeons and cantankerous and lonely old bachelors, are probably jealous. If I were an editor, Katinka, and he should come for my acceptance, I don't think I'd reject him—only I'm not an editor, and so he'll never know.

"Do you suppose he painted me because he wanted to, because he liked me and wanted me to have beautiful things or just to make a picture he thought would sell? He needs me to sit for him, though. That mouth's not quite right—and the eyes.

"That's what's bothering me, the eyes," said a voice. "I know they were not right, but I've had so little chance to observe"—

Mabel jumped and felt the blood surging up into her face. Graham was standing by the easel, smiling down at her.

"I—I came after my cat," she said confusedly. "It came in here, and I had to get it. You left your door open, you know, and"—Miss Mastings rallied her forces for a defensive attack—"and then I saw this picture, a picture of me."

"I thought I left it covered," said Graham.

She deigned no answer. "Isn't it usual to ask the sitter's permission before doing the painting?" she said coldly.

"How do you know it is you?"

"Why, any one can see it is. It's hardly brave of you to try to get out of it that way. It's just like me."

"It is a beautiful face."

"I didn't mean that," she cried hotly, "and if it is you had no right to make me beautiful nor to give me those things—or to paint me at all."

"I suppose I hadn't." Graham reached about for a palette knife and found it.

"What are you going to do?" asked Mabel faintly.

"Destroy it, or, rather, let you, for I can't. You see, my whole heart and skill have gone into it, all my dreams and hopes and ideals, and I can't." He handed the knife to her.

She took it, but did not use it. "I don't know how," she said, "and I don't think I want to. Can't I have it? It's my picture."

"The mouth is wrong, you said, and the eyes. I couldn't let anything wrong go out."

"You might correct it."

"It would take a lifetime."

"I don't think I'd mind so very much if it did," whispered Miss Mabel Hastings, "not even if it took forever."

It was some moments later that Mabel thought to look for the Maltese kitten, which had somehow tumbled to the floor. "When you retouch the picture, Ned—Ned, dear," she said, "couldn't you put Dot in somewhere? I think Dotlets deserves a reward, don't you?"

And Graham agreed.

THE WEIGHT OF MONEY.

Deceptive Appearance of Metal as Well as Paper.

"The weight of money is very deceptive," said an employee of the treasury. "For instance, a young man came in here one day with a young woman. I was showing them through the department and happened to ask him if he thought the young girl was worth her weight in gold. He assured me that he certainly did think so, and after learning that her weight was 106 pounds we figured that she would be worth in gold $28,647. The young man was fond enough of her to think that was rather cheap.

"Another thing that deceives many people," he continued, "is the weight of paper money. Now, how many one dollar bills do you think it would take to weigh as much as one five dollar goldpiece?"

On a guess the visitor said fifty, and the clerk laughed.

"I have heard guesses on that," he said, "all the way from 50 to 500, and from men who have handled money for years. The fact of the matter is that with a five dollar goldpiece on one scale you would only have to put six and one-half dollar bills on the other scale to balance it.

"The question afterward was put to several people and elicited answers all the way from 20 to 1,000, the majority guessing from 300 to 500.

"Taking the weight of gold coins and bills given at the treasury, it was figured that a five dollar goldpiece weighs .296 of an ounce avoirdupois. The employee at the treasury who handled the paper money said that 100 bills weigh four and one-half ounces. That would make one bill weigh .45 of an ounce, and between six and seven bills would balance the goldpiece.

On the proposition of how much money one can lift, figures were obtained at the treasury. Where certain numbers of coins were placed in bags and weighed as standards, for example, the standard amount of gold coin is $5,000, which weighs 18½ pounds. Five hundred silver dollars weigh 35½ pounds, while $200 in halves, or 400 coins, weigh eleven pounds.

Two hundred pounds of coin money of various kinds is made up as follows: Silver dollars, $2,617; half dollars, $3,636; quarter dollars, $3,657; dimes, $3,615.80; nickels, $917; pennies, $295.61.

In one dollar bills the same weight would amount to $71,111.—Washington Star.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Honesty needs no advertising.

That which is useless cannot be harmless.

He who will not be a servant cannot be a saint.

It is easier to endure failure than to bear success.

Today is never bettered by tomorrow's burdens.

Parading a cross is no proof of possessing a crown.

Enmity to new ideas is no proof of loyalty to old ones.

A little sin may hold as much sorrow as a large one.

He gives but an empty hand who withholds his heart.

It is no sign that a man is riding to heaven because he is driving others there.

Better the service without the sentiment than the sentiment without the service.—Chicago Tribune.

The Age of Hurry.

There is no backwater to which this impetuous tide of hurry has not penetrated, and if we try to find one wherein we may lie in a punt on pink cushions under a tree we are certain to be made restless by the long single hoot of a fussy steam launch or the short double one of a tearing motor car and instead of lying still we jump up and cry: "Oh, wait for me and take me! I'm in a fearful hurry to get there and do it with you!" And when we are taken in and have recovered our breath and are well on our way there to do it, we remember to ask where we are bound for and what we are going to do!—A Countess in London Outlook.

How to Evade Grip.

"The so called epidemics of grip which usually appear every winter," said a well known physician, "are more imaginary than real. This troublesome disease shows a marked increase immediately after a fall of snow. This is entirely due to peculiar atmospheric conditions, which follow a snowfall and which affect the bronchial system in such a way as to bring about the unpleasant grip. After an unusually severe snowstorm a number of years ago I had as many as eighty calls a day, all pure cases of the grip. It is the day after the snowfall that one must take the necessary precautions to evade the disease."

The School of Experience.

"Daughter, you ought not to wear those high heeled shoes. They will make corns on your feet."

"How do you know, mamma?"

"By experience. I used to wear them when I was a girl."

"Did grandma tell you they would make corns on your feet if you wore them?"

"Yes."

"How did she know?"

"She found out by experience, just as I did."

"Hadn't she any mamma to warn her against wearing them?"

"Oh, yes."

"But she wore them just the same?"

"To be sure."

"And you did too?"

"Yes. That is what I was telling you."

"Well, if I ever have any daughters I ought to be able to give them a warning against high heeled shoes from my own experience, oughtn't I?"—Chicago Tribune.

Very Easy For Her.

A "woman's reason," with all its traditional lack of logic, came out in an amusing fashion at a recent dinner party in Brooklyn.

In the course of the evening the conversation drifted around to those odd little mathematical bits of the "How old is Ann?" variety, when one of the company, with explanations that the next problem would not be a very difficult one, questioned as follows:

"If a bottle and a cork together cost $1.10 and the bottle cost a dollar more than the cork, how much did the cork cost?"

Almost instantly one of the ladies was ready with the answer:

"Why, the cork cost 5 cents and the bottle $1.05. That's too easy."

The lady's husband, familiar through years of experience with her woeful lack of skill in figures, looked up in astonishment.

"Heavens!" he exclaimed. "How did you come to get that so soon?"

"Why, my dear," was the reply, "corks always cost 5 cents, don't they?"—New York Times.

Forcing the Conductor's Hand.

A woman in a Lexington avenue car who handed a conductor 25 cents from which to take two fares was passed a nickel and ten pennies.

"Please give me something else instead of these pennies," she said. "I have not room for them in my small purse."

"That's good money," retorted the conductor brusquely.

"I am aware of that," continued the woman, "but it is as good to you as to me. You have more room in your overcoat pocket than I have in my purse."

The conductor said nothing, but he did not take back the pennies. Two women who had boarded the car in time to hear the conversation looked commiseratingly at their sister in distress.

"Here!" exclaimed one of them, leaning toward her and proffering a dime. "Please give me your ten pennies."

The exchange was made, and, dropping the ten pennies into the open palm of the conductor, she smiled with seraphic sweetness and said, "Two!"

The conductor looked thoughtful as he walked to the platform.—New York Press.

Innocent Advice.

"Now, Mr. Dickson," urged Mrs. Pounderby, who found things slacking somewhat at her reception, "I am sure you can sing. You have such a singing face."

But the nervous Dickson protested that, in spite of his face, he could not oblige, and some one else stepped into the breach. A little later on, however, while the hostess happened to be out of the room, his courage revived, and he sang "Bonnie Mary of Argyle" in a way that made one feel sorry for Mary.

In due course the party broke up, and Dickson was one of the first to leave.

"Goodby, dear Mr. Dickson," said the innocent Mrs. Pounderby effusively. "I am so sorry you can't sing. You really ought to learn, you know."

And then it was that Dickson's face rivaled the beet root for beauty of coloring, and he fled.

ELECTION NOTICE!

Pursuant to a Resolution in such behalf passed by the Town Council of the Borough of Danville, Montour County, Penna., the qualified electors of the said Borough are hereby duly notified and required to meet at their respective places designated by law for the holding of municipal elections in the several and respective Wards of the said Borough of Danville, on

Tuesday, August 2d, 1904,

between the hours of seven o'clock in the forenoon and seven o'clock in the afternoon of the said day, and there and then by their votes to signify their assent or dissent to the proposed increase of the legal indebtedness of the said Borough of Danville, by and to the amount, and for the specific purposes hereinafter set forth, respectively.

STATEMENT.

of the amount of the last assessed valuation, of the amount of the existing debt, of the amount and percentage of the proposed increase, and of the purpose for which the indebtedness is to be increased, respectively, as relating to the said Borough of Danville, computed according to the provisions of the Act of Assembly in such specific behalf made and provided.

A. The amount of the last assessed valuation, by Wards, is as follows:

First Ward	$877,877.00	
Second Ward	338,340.00	
Third Ward	832,340.00	
Fourth Ward	330,115.00	
Total assessed valuation		$2,378,672.

B. The amount of the existing debt is as follows:

Borough	$36,500.00	
Water	77,000.00	
Total amount of existing Borough debt		$113,500 00

From which the following are to be deducted:

(a) Moneys in Borough treasury	$9,338.54	
(b) All outstanding solvent debts, to wit, due from G. W. Miles, Tax Receiver, 1896	86.51	
Due from E. W. Peters, Tax Receiver, 1901, 1902 and 1903	3188.10	
(c) All other revenues applicable within one year, to the payment of such indebtedness to wit:		
Borough Tax	$19,029.38	
Dog Tax	123.00	
Water Rents	8000.00	
Market Tax	923.03	
Share of liquor licenses	3078.00	
City Hall rents	600.00	
Milk licenses	60.00	
Pole licenses	300.00	
Theatre licenses	200.00	
Total amount of available Borough assets		$44,926.56.
Balance of existing Borough debt in excess of such available assets		$68,573.44
Ordinary constitutional and statutory limit of Borough indebtedness		$47,573.44
Amount in excess of constitutional and statutory limit of Borough indebtedness		$21,000.00

C. The amount, and percentage of the proposed increase are respectively, as follows to wit:

(a) Amount of increase	$51,000.00
(b) Percentage of increase	.02144

D. The purposes for which the said indebtedness is to be thus increased are respectively, as follows:

(1) The amount or sum of Twenty-one thousand dollars ($21,000) of such increase of indebtedness is for the purpose of properly funding and securing the existing indebtedness of the said Borough of Danville in excess of the ordinary constitutional and statutory limitation.

(2) The amount or sum of Twelve Thousand ($12,000) dollars of such increase of indebtedness is for the purpose of erecting or installing, equipping, operating and maintaining in proper condition and repair a municipal, electric-lighting plant with all of the necessary, proper and usual equipments, appointments, appliances and supplies whatsoever complete, all to be owned and operated by the said Borough of Danville solely, for the purpose of generating, manufacturing, furnishing, providing and supplying electricity and electric-light for properly lighting and illuminating the several borough buildings, borough property, streets, lanes, alleys and all other public places and parts of, in, and under the control of, the said Borough of Danville.

(3) The amount or sum of Eighteen Thousand ($18,000) dollars of such increase of indebtedness is for the purpose of properly grading, curbing and paving that portion of Mill street, in the said Borough of Danville from the northern entrance to the bridge over the Susquehanna River to the northern building line of Center street as provided for by a certain Ordinance of the said Borough of Danville, approved May 23rd, A. D., 1904, as well as for the proper grading, curbing and paving of such other street or streets part or parts thereof, respectively, within the limits of the said Borouggh of Danville, as the said Town Council by proper Ordinance in such behalf duly enacted may hereafter determine upon from time to time.

By order of the Town Council and as approved by the Chief Burgess of the Borough of Danville, Pa.

Attest: HARRY B. PATTON, Secretary of the Borough of Danville.

BENTON B. BROWN, High Constable of the Borough of Danville.

Council Chamber, City Hall, Danville, Pa., June 21, 1904.

GRINNING MATCHES.

An Accepted Form of Sport In Early English Days.

That grinning matches were an accepted form of sport in early English days is shown by an advertisement announcing a gold ring to be grinned for by men on Oct. 9 at the Swan, Coleshill heath, in Warwickshire, which appeared in the Post-Boy of Sept. 11 and 17, 1711, supplemented by the suggestion that all the country fellows within ten miles of the Swan should grin an hour or two in their glasses every morning in order to qualify themselves for this extraordinary competition.

Addison gives a detailed account of one of these "controversies of faces," telling us that the audience unanimously bestowed the ring on a cobbler, who "produced several new grins of his own invention, having been used to cut faces for many years together over his last."

His performance was something like this: "At the very first grin he cast every human feature out of his countenance; at the second he simulated the face of a spout, at the third that of a baboon, at the fourth the head of a bass viol and at the fifth a pair of nut crackers." Addison adds that a comely wench, whom he had wooed in vain for more than five years, was so charmed with his grins that she married him the following week, the cobbler using the prize as his wedding ring.

Only a Beginning.

Job showed the little round sore spot on his arm to his physician.

"What is that, doctor?" he asked.

"That is a boil," pronounced the medical man after a brief examination.

"A boil!" echoed Job. "Well, that's a new one on me!"

Later, however, there were others on him.—Chicago Tribune.

What He Meant.

New Boarder—What did that fellow mean in the dining room when he told me he knelt before ten women this afternoon? Did he propose to them? Cravat Clerk—No; he's a shoe clerk.—Cleveland Leader.

In the Same Spirit.

Larry—I sent Maude a garter snake in alcohol for a joke. Harry—What did she do? Larry—Oh, she returned it in the same spirit in which it was sent.—Brooklyn Tiger.

Doing His Best.

A certain old deacon who formerly lived in Warrensburg was a good deal like several sanctified looking old fellows who still live in the country towns and occasionally visit its cities "on business." This good man, according to the Warrensburg Journal-Democrat, was found "bucking the tiger" in a St. Louis gambling house with an energy of purpose that was admirable. "What!" exclaimed the young man who found him, starting backward. "Deacon, is it possible you are here?"

"Oh, yes," calmly rejoined the old sinner. "I am bound to break up this evil institution."

The Bethel Flag.

In the State museum at Raleigh, N. C., is a flag that was carried in the first battle of the civil war. It is known as the "Bethel" flag because it was borne by the Buncombe riflemen in the battle of Bethel, fought in Virginia June 10, 1861. It was made by the women of Asheville and presented to the company, which belonged to the First North Carolina regiment, and which lost the first Confederate killed in that battle, Henry A. Wyatt.

Lack of Education.

One of the most pitiable tragedies in human life is that of strong young men and young women letting their powers go to waste for lack of education. Many of them lament their ignorance, but excuse it on the ground of "no chance" or opportunity. Such excuses in a land which teems with chances deceive no one but those who make them.—Success.

Misnomers.

Brussels carpets are made at Kidderminster, and Kidderminster carpets are made at Brussels, while Irish stew is a dish entirely unknown to the Irish.

The word "slave" originally meant "noble," being, in the first place, "Slav," one of the Slavonic race.

The Turks never delight in the luxury of the Turkish bath, while wax is not a constituent of sealing wax and catgut is sheep gut.

Baffin bay is not a bay, and neither titmouse nor shrove mouse is a mouse at all.

Kid gloves are made of sheep or lamb skin, while rice paper is not made of rice or any part of the rice plant, and German silver is not silver at all, nor is it of German origin.

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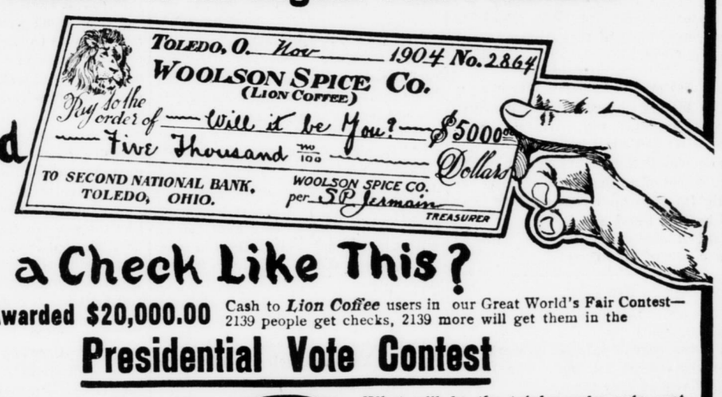

We Have Awarded $20,000.00 Cash to *Lion Coffee* users in our Great World's Fair Contest—2139 people get checks, 2139 more will get them in the

Presidential Vote Contest

Five Lion-Heads cut from Lion Coffee Packages and a 2-cent stamp entitle you (in addition to the regular free premiums) to one vote. The 2-cent stamp covers our acknowledgment to you that your estimate is recorded. You can send as many estimates as desired.

What will be the total popular vote cast for President (votes for all candidates combined) at the election November 8, 1904?

In 1900 election, 13,959,653 people voted for President. For nearest correct estimates received in Woolson Spice Company's office, Toledo, O., on or before November 5, 1904, we will give first prize for the nearest correct estimate, second prize to the next nearest, etc., etc., as follows:

1 First Prize		$2,500.00
1 Second Prize		1,000.00
2 Prizes—$500.00	each	1,000.00
5 Prizes— 200.00	"	1,000.00
10 Prizes— 100.00	"	1,000.00
20 Prizes— 50.00	"	1,000.00
50 Prizes— 20.00	"	1,000.00
250 Prizes— 10.00	"	2,500.00
1800 Prizes— 5.00	"	9,000.00
2139 PRIZES,	TOTAL,	$20,000.00

Grand First Prize of $5,000.00

will be awarded to the one who is nearest correct on both our World's Fair and Presidential Vote Contests.

We also offer $5,000.00 Special Cash Prizes to Grocers' Clerks. (Particulars in each case of Lion Coffee.)

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WEST.

	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
New York ... lv	2 00	....	10 00	1 40	
			P. M.		
Scranton ... ar	6 17	....	1 50		
	P. M.				
Buffalo ... lv	11 30	2 45	....	....	
	A. M.				
Scranton ... ar	5 58	10 05	....		
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M
Scranton ... lv	†6 35	*10 10	†1 55	*6 [illegible]	
Bellevue	....	....	....	....	....
Taylor	6 44	10 17	2 08	6 44	
Lackawanna	6 50	10 24	2 10	6 50	
Duryea	6 53	10 28	2 13	6[illegible]	
Pittston	6 58	10 33	2 17	6 57	
Susquehanna Ave	7 01	10 37	2 19	6 59	
West Pittston	7 05	10 41	2 23	7 02	
Wyoming	7 10	10 46	2 27	7 07	
Forty Fort	....	....	2 31	....	
Bennett	7 17	10 52	2 34	7 14	
Kingston ... ar	7 24	10 56	2 40	7 20	
Wilkes-Barre ... ar	7 40	11 10	2 50	7 30	
Wilkes-Barre ... lv	7 10	10 40	2 30	7 10	
Kingston ... lv	7 24	10 56	2 40	7 20	
Plymouth Junc	....	....	....	....	
Plymouth	7 35	11 05	2 49	7 29	
Nanticoke	7 43	11 13	2 58	7 37	
Hunlock's	7 49	11 19	3 06	7 43	
Shickshinny	8 01	11 31	3 20	7 54	
Hicks Ferry	8 11	†11 43	3 30	†8 02	
Beach Haven	8 19	11 48	3 37	8 09	
Berwick	8 27	11 54	3 44		
Briarcreek	†8 32	....	†3 50	....	
Willow Grove	†8 36	....	†3 54	†8 24	
Lime Ridge	8 40	†12 09	3 58	†8 28	
Espy	8 46	12 15	4 06	8 34	
Bloomsburg	8 53	12 22	4 12	8 41	
Rupert	8 57	12 25	4 15	8 45	
Catawissa	9 02	12 32	4 22	8 50	
Danville	9 15	12 44	4 33	9	
Cameron	9 24	†12 57	4 43		
Northumber'd ... ar	9 35	1 10	4 55	9 30	

EAST.

	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Northumberl'	*6 45	†10 00	†1 50	*5 20
Cameron	6 57	....	†2 01	†5 [illegible]
Danville	7 07	10 19	2 11	5 41
Catawissa	7 21	10 32	2 28	5 54
Rupert	7 26	10 37	2 29	6 01
Bloomsburg	7 33	10 41	2 33	6 05
Espy	7 38	10 48	2 40	6 11
Lime Ridge	7 44	†10 54	†2 46	†6 [illegible]
Willow Grove	†7 48	....	†2 50	....
Briarcreek	7 52	....	†2 53	†6 27
Berwick	7 57	11 05	2 58	6 34
Beech Haven	8 05	†11 12	3 03	6 41
Hicks Ferry	8 11	†11 17	3 09	6 47
Shickshinny	8 22	11 31	3 20	†6 56
Hunlock's	8 33	....	3 31	†7 06
Nanticoke	8 38	11 44	3 38	7 14
Avondale	8 41	....	3 42	7 22
Plymouth	8 45	11 52	3 47	7 26
Plymouth Junc	8 47	....	3 52	....
Kingston ... ar	8 55	11 59	4 00	7 38
Wilkes-Barre ... ar	9 10	12 10	4 10	7 50
Wilkes-Barre ... lv	8 40	11 40	3 50	7 38
Kingston ... lv	8 55	11 59	4 00	7 48
Luzerne	8 58	a12 02	4 03	7 44
Forty Fort	†9 00	....	4 07	....
Wyoming	9 05	12 08	4 12	7 46
West Pittston	9 10	....	4 17	7[illegible]
Susquehanna Ave	9 13	12 14	4 20	7 54
Pittston	9 19	12 17	4 24	8 01
Duryea	9 23	....	4 29	8 06
Lackawanna	9 26	....	4 32	8 10
Taylor	9 32	....	4 40	8 17
Bellevue	....	....	....	....
Scranton ... ar	9 42	12 35	4 50	8 24
	A. M.	P. M.		P. M.
Scranton ... lv	10 25	†1 55	....	11 10
				A. M.
Buffalo ... ar	....	7 55	....	7 01
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Scranton ... lv	10.10	12.40	13 35	*2 05
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
New York ... ar	3 30	5 00	7 35	6 50

*Daily, †Daily except Sunday.
fStops on signal or on notice to conductor
a Stops on signal to take on passengers to New York, Binghamton and points west.

T. E. CLARKE, Gen. Superintendent. T. W. LEE, Gen. [illegible]

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

TIME TABLE

In Effect Nov. 29th, 1903.

	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.		
Scranton(D&H) lv	§ 6 58	9 47	1 42	4 28	.....
Pittston " "	7 05	†10 15	§ 2 10	5 03	.....
		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	
Wilkesbarre ... lv	A. M.	§10 35	§ 2 45	§6 00	.....
Plym'th Ferry "	§ 7 25	†10 42	† 2 52	†6 07	.....
Nanticoke ... "	7 32	10 50	3 01	6 17	.....
Mocanaqua ... "	7 42	11 07	3 20	6 37	.....
Wapwallopen ... "	8 01	11 16	3 31	6 47	.....
Nescopeck ... ar	8 10	11 26	3 42	7 00	.....
	8 11				
	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.	
Pottsville ... lv	5 50	.....	§11 55		.....
Hazleton ... "	7 05	.....	2 45	§2 45	.....
Tomhicken ... "	7 22	.....	3 05	3 05	.....
Fern Glen ... "	7 24	.....	3 15	3 15	.....
Rock Glen ... "	7 35	.....	3 22	3 22	.....
Nescopeck ... ar	8 02	.....	.....	.....	.....
Catawissa	.....	.....	4 00	4 00	
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	
Nescopeck ... lv	§ 8 18	§11 26	§ 3 42	§7 00	.....
Creasy ... "	8 30	11 36	3 52	7 09	.....
Espy Ferry ... "	† 8 45	11 46	† 4 02	7 20	.....
E. Bloomsburg "	8 47	11 50	4 06	7 25	.....
Catawissa ... lv	8 55	11 [illegible]	4 13	7 32	.....
South Danville "	9 14	12 [illegible]	4 31	7 51	.....
Sunbury ... ar	9 35	12 40	4 55	8 15	.....
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	
Sunbury ... lv	‖ 9 42	§12 48	§ 5 18	§9 53	.....
Lewisburg ... ar	10 13	1 45	5 48		.....
Milton ... "	10 08	1 39	5 44	10 14	.....
Williamsport ... "	11 00	1 41	6 40	10 00	.....
Lock Haven ... "	11 59	2 20	7 37	.....	.....
Renovo ... "	A. M.	3 00	8 30	.....	.....
Kane ... "	.....	8 25	.....	.....	.....
	P. M.	P. M.			
Lock Haven ... lv	§12 10	§ 3 45	.....	.....	.....
Bellefonte ... ar	1 05	‖ 4 44	.....	.....	.....
Tyrone ... "	2 10	‖ 6 00	.....	.....	.....
Phillipsburg ... "	5 10	§ 8 02	.....	.....	.....
Clearfield ... "	5 54	§ 8 45	.....	.....	.....
Pittsburg ... "	6 55	‖10 45	.....	.....	.....
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Sunbury ... lv	‖ 9 50	§ 1 59	§ 5 10	§8 31	.....
Harrisburg ... ar	‖ 11 30	§ 3 15	‖ 6 50	10 10	.....
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	
Philadelphia ... ar	§ 3 17	‖ 6 23	‖ 9 28	§4 23	.....
Baltimore ... "	§ 3 11	‖ 6 00	‖ 9 45	2 20	.....
Washington ... "	§ 4 20	‖ 7 15	‖10 55	3 30	.....
	A. M.	P. M.			
Sunbury ... lv	§10 00	§ 2 15	.....	.....	.....
Lewistown Jc. ar	11 45	4 05	.....	.....	.....
Pittsburg ... "	6 55	§10 45	.....	.....	.....
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	
Harrisburg ... lv	‖ 11 45	‖ 5 20	‖ 7 20	§11 05	.....
	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	
Pittsburg ... ar	‖ 6 55	‖ 1 50	‖ 1 50	5 30	.....
	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	
Pittsburg ... lv	‖ 7 10	‖ 9 00	‖ 3 00	‖8 00	....
	A. M.	A. M.		P. M.	
Harrisburg ... ar	‖ 2 00	‖ 4 25	‖11 25	‖ 3 10	....
		P. M.		A. M.	
Pittsburg ... lv	.....	9 00	.....	‖ 8 00	....
		A. M.		P. M.	
Lewistown Jc. "	.....	‖ 7 30	.....	‖ 3 00	....
Sunbury ... ar	.....	‖ 9 20	.....	‖ 4 50	....
	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	
Washington ... lv	‖10 40	.....	‖ 7 50	‖10 50	....
Baltimore ... "	‖11 00	‖ 4 40	8 40	11 45	....
Philadelphia ... "	‖11 40	‖ 4 25	‖ 8 30	11 40	....
	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	
Harrisburg ... lv	‖ 3 35	‖ 7 55	‖11 40	‖ 3 25	....
Sunbury ... ar	‖ 5 00	‖ 9 35	1 08	‖ 5 13	....
	P. M.		A. M.	A. M.	
Pittsburg ... lv	§12 45	.....	‖ 3 00