BREAKING THE RECORD

By Jeanne Caldwell

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The man grasped the lever of the French touring car, and the crimson demon stopped so suddenly that it fairly sprang backward. The lane was narrow, and the girl who stood directly in the path of the machine had the imperious carriage of one who felt she held the key to the situation. When the dust had subsided, the man saw that above the imperious figure rose a face of singular charm, surrounded by an aureole of copperish gold. All this he saw in a flash despite his leather visor and ugly goggles.

The girl came to the side of the machine.

"You are Mr. Benedict's chauffeur?"

The man nodded his head and made a motion as if to raise his cap. The girl put one foot on the step.

"Yes, I recognized the car. I want you to take me to Barrington as fast as you can make the machine go."

The man stirred uneasily.

"But I am meeting some people at the 11:30 train"—

"That makes no difference," said the girl, sweeping away his objections with

"WILL YOU PLEASE THANK HIM FOR ME?"

true feminine finality. "I will answer to Mr. Benedict for your disobeying orders. A woman is dying in that cottage. To save her life the doctor must have certain things from his office in Barrington, and you must take me for them."

Even before she finished the sentence he had thrown open the low door, and she sprang up beside him. As she settled into her place the mighty car swung round in a circle, and they were off. She unfastened the veil from her big flat hat, tucked the latter behind her and tied the tulle over her hair, which refused, however, to be confined by such gentle measures. The man saw all this from the tail of his eye despite the goggles.

The road stretched before them, smooth and level as asphalt pavement. No teams were in sight.

"Faster!" cried the girl impatiently. "You can surely make better time than this!"

"Against the law," said the man curtly.

"Very well, break the law. I'll pay the fine if you are arrested. Oh, don't you understand? I've never seen any one die, and we've got to get back in time to save her!"

The car sprang forward. The girl closed her eyes suddenly. She had never ridden so fast.

"Accident?" hissed the man's voice in her ear.

"Yes; she fell and cut herself. I was driving by in my pony cart when I heard her groan. It was dreadful. I had never seen blood before, you know. Just then Dr. Herron drove along. He said something about an artery and went to making bandages. I—I don't think I was much good—I turned so faint. Then he wanted to drive back to Barrington for some things, and—I—I was afraid to stay alone with her. He wrote the list on a paper, and I was just starting with the pony cart when I heard your machine. The doctor says she has just one chance in a hundred. You were the chance."

The car stopped at the top of the hill.

"Brace yourself," said the man curtly. Then came the plunge downward. It seemed to the girl as if the wheels did not strike the ground as they passed through space. When they reached the foot of the hill she realized suddenly that the chauffeur had been holding her in the car with an arm firm and unflinching. He did not apologize when he removed its support. They were turning into the village.

"Which street?" he demanded. And she pointed to a white gabled cottage. He was evidently a well trained chauffeur of a multimillionaire bachelor. He knew enough to keep his place and not to take advantage of an awkward situation.

The doctor's wife followed her to the car, talking volubly.

"Now, don't you stay around that place, fretting your soul out, Miss Carleton. The doctor will get some neighbor to stay with her."

The car panted up the hill.

"Isn't this dreadful?" asked the girl nervously. "Oh, excuse me; I know you are making good time, but it seems as if we were crawling. That woman has the dearest baby. She cannot die and leave the poor little thing all alone."

"Did you ever think, Miss—Miss Carleton," said the man, watching her curiously, "that the baby might be better off if the mother died? The woman is poor. You or some other rich woman might adopt the child and give it a better home than the mother ever could."

"No, you don't understand. So many men say such things because they do not understand women—and babies. It isn't the home; it's the love." She had forgotten that the man beside her was a servant. She was thinking only of the baby that had cooed confidingly in her arms while the doctor worked over its mother. "I've seen it curled in her arms. If she died, no arm would encircle it in just the same way. No, you can't understand, because you are a man. But I—I've felt always that I was cheated out of something—something that every other girl I knew had—a mother. There's a loneliness—I can't just tell you what it is. Sometimes it comes in the dark when you are alone and sometimes when you are among other people and see other girls with their mothers. I can't describe my feeling, but I just felt as if I must save the mother to that baby."

The man did not answer, but the machine did. It gave a despairing groan and shot up the incline in a way that would have made its makers proud.

The touring car stood outside the humble cottage until the girl came out again. Her eyes shone like stars.

"We got here in time. She is alive. I thank you very much. Is Mr. Benedict coming home today?"

The man nodded and put a hand on the lever.

"Will you please thank him for me?—and I will do so in person when we meet."

* * * * * * *

"Mr. Benedict, if you are very good you may take Miss Carleton out to dinner," said his hostess. "You know she has developed into a haughty Berkshire beauty."

"Little Mame Carleton?" he murmured.

"Yes; only since she is old Charley Carleton's heiress they spell it with a 'y'—'Mayme.'"

They crossed the room to where Miss Carleton was chatting with her host. She extended her hand cordially.

"I am glad to see Mr. Benedict home again, and especially glad to have this early chance to thank him for his touring car, which I borrowed so unceremoniously this afternoon."

"And my chauffeur?"

At sound of his voice Miss Carleton looked around as if for support, but host and hostess had drifted away.

"I—I thought"—

"Of course," he said, with a quizzical laugh, "it has been five years since last we met—and then there were the goggles." He was looking at her hair. "I think I like it best tied down with a veil," he remarked irrelevantly.

* * * * * * *

"Please send your carriage away and let me take you home in my car," he urged. She hesitated, then gave the order, and they went back over the Barrington road.

"We broke the record right here," he said gleefully as they slowly climbed the hill. Then his voice turned serious. "I like to break records—and yet here I've wasted five years away from you, wandering the world over. I never realized until this afternoon why it was that I was lonesome too. I've been wanting just you—and I didn't know it."

And then the big car shot into the dim shadows of the narrow lane, and not even the night birds and the stars could see the answer he read in her eyes.

A Difficult Case to Cure.

Once I was assistant to an elderly doctor in Ontario, who also ran a drug store. He was as peppery as a cayenne pod, and from time to time customers and patients sprang jokes on him just for the fun of hearing him growl. On one occasion a well dressed young fellow called at the shop and asked the doctor to prescribe for a breaking out and a rash on his left arm. The doctor examined the limb and pronounced it to be a bad case of eczema.

"I suppose, doctor, you can cure it?" said the patient.

"Why, certainly," replied the doctor.

"How long will it take to get well?"

"Oh, I guess about two months," said the doctor.

"Quite sure, sir. Is it a bad case?"

"Positively the worst I've seen."

"Then I will leave it with you and call for it again when cured," solemnly said the patient, slowly unfastening his arm, which was an artificial one and painted for the occasion.—Pearson's Weekly.

Kiwi the Oldest of Birds.

In New Zealand is found the kiwi, a strange bird of the ostrich family. Ostriches have two toes, but the extinct moas had three toes; so also have the existing emus, cassowaries and rheas, or South American ostriches. The kiwi, however, differs from the other struthious birds in having four toes. Further, the kiwi cannot be said to be quite ostrich-like, for in size it is not larger than an ordinary barnyard fowl. It has a small head, with a large and muscular neck and a long slender bill, with the distinguishing feature that the nostrils are placed close to its tip. The legs are short, but the muscles on the thighs are well developed, and the feet are strong and powerful and provided with sharp claws. The kiwi is a bird devoid of any external trace of wings, and there is no trace of tail visible, while it is covered with long, narrow hairlike feathers, and on the fore part of the head and sides of the face are straggling hairlike feelers.—Chicago Chronicle.

The Bill Was Not In the Senate.

One of Senator Frye's scintillations as presiding officer, when the Philippine bill was near its passage in the senate, should not be lost to the world. Such measures, till perfected, are considered in committee of the whole, not in the senate, as the term goes. The distinction is of little popular significance, but of great parliamentary importance.

Senator Bacon, wishing to make a certain motion, was informed that the bill was not in the senate, but in committee of the whole.

"Oh, I thought we were in the senate," replied Mr. Bacon.

"We are in the senate," Mr. Frye responded, "but the bill is not."—Washington Post.

Henry VIII. and Puddings.

Bluff King Hal, otherwise Henry VIII. of England, was exceedingly fond of puddings. At one time he gave a certain Mistress Cornwallis a house in Aldgate for herself and her heirs forever "in reward of fine puddings." In King Henry VIII.'s private accounts occur again and again entries of his rewards to different housewives for bringing him puddings. A typical instance runs thus: "Item. The same day paid to the wife that made the king podings at Hampton corte, vis. viijd." This would be about $1.75, but its value was much greater when the entry was made. This love for "fine puddings" explains much in the familiar rotund figure of King Hal.

A Matter of Gender.

The English language is supposed to be very simple in the matter of genders, but foreigners who triumphantly handle questions of gender of inanimate things in their own languages often have their difficulties with the English. A Frenchman recently came to grief over his English. "I fear I cockroach too much upon your time, madame," he remarked politely to his hostess. "En-croach, monsieur," she smilingly corrected him. He threw up his hands in despair. "Ah, your English genders!" he sighed.

No Choice In the Matter.

"And what did Jane say about me?"

"Well, I'd just as soon tell you. Jane said she thought you were strictly honest."

"That's nice of Jane."

"Yes. She said you didn't know enough to be anything else."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Chaplain's Cleverness

By C. B. Lewis

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One day at the Third National bank, in the city of Cornopolis, a stranger walked through the president's room and past the bookkeeper's and took from the pile of money stacked at the paying teller's right hand four packages of $10,000 each. He was coolly walking out again when stopped by the president and a gun.

The man was known to the police as "Slick Charlie," and to tell of all his adventures would fill a book. It was for his attempted theft of the $40,000 that he was sent to the Woonson penitentiary for five years. The officer who delivered him behind the doors of that institution said to the warden:

"Here is a man you want to keep an eye on. Don't lose sight of him day or night. He is bold and nervy on the one hand and slick and sly on the other. Don't trust him for an hour, or he'll beat the game."

The warden was a new man at the prison; but, having been sheriff of a county, he thought he knew about all sorts of criminals and replied that No. 870, as "Slick Charlie" was recorded, would have to get up early in the morning to beat him.

If a prison chaplain were to be questioned about religion in a prison he would answer that scores of prisoners lived up to it and were earnest and devout. If an experienced warden were to be questioned, he would answer that just when a prisoner began to "get good" he should be watched the closest. The chaplain at Woonson was a good man and one who had faith in himself. He thought his advice and appeals to burglars and murderers produced the desired effect. Among the prisoners he was known as an easy mark.

The new warden was wary of antagonizing the captain and a man not well posted on the tricks of criminals, so No. 870 found things easy for him when he entered prison. When he had had full opportunity to size up the chaplain he began to "get good." He was as earnest about this as he had been in appropriating other people's goods. He became contrite and humble, and he wanted to be turned from paths of wickedness. Of course the chaplain did his best. When the police officials heard that "Slick Charlie" had been converted they notified the warden in writing that he would be

HE WAS COOLLY WALKING OUT AGAIN WHEN STOPPED BY THE PRESIDENT.

out of the "pen" within three months, and the chaplain sent an official complaint to the governor that the police were trying to discredit his labors.

The chaplain was a man forty-five years old, while No. 870 was only thirty. The chaplain was four inches the taller, had stoop shoulders and shambled as he walked. He also had a peculiar intonation. The slick convict gave up his original idea of digging for liberty to study the chaplain. At the end of five months he was one of the teachers in the evening school. At the end of seven he asked and got liberty to hold a Bible class on Sundays. He wrote and the chaplain delivered a sermon on "Christianity In Prison," which was commented on by hundreds of papers. Up to this time he had been working in the tailor shop. He was now given charge of the prison library, and his plans were as good as carried out.

It was the habit of the chaplain to visit the prison every afternoon from 3 to 5. A part of the time was spent with prisoners in their cells—men who were undergoing light punishment—and a part in the library, and he always left pretty promptly at 5. In going out he passed three guards at locked gates and went through the warden's office and out of the main door. No. 870 had held the position of librarian for three months, and it was midwinter. One afternoon the chaplain had been visiting in the prison and returned to the library at a quarter of 5. As he entered the room he received a blow that knocked him senseless, and when he recovered his wits half an hour had passed and he was tied hand and foot and gagged. It was 6 o'clock before he was released.

In the course of that hour No. 870 had done some wonderful things. After knocking down the chaplain he had stripped off the latter's outer garments and clothed himself in them; then he had secured his man with ropes and locked the door behind him as he emerged. Shambling down the corridor to the first guard, he had said:

"James, I came away today with only a dime in my pocket. Can you lend me a dollar until tomorrow?"

"With the greatest of pleasure, chaplain." And the money had been handed over.

The same game had been played on the two others, and then the "chaplain" had entered the warden's office. He could have passed right through, as the official was busy, but instead of that he took a chair and waited for ten minutes. When the warden was at liberty he was asked for a loan of $10, and the "chaplain" reported to him on the welfare of three or four different prisoners before saying good night. Fifteen minutes after leaving the prison the disguised prisoner entered the largest store in the town and borrowed $20 of the merchant and then disappeared.

When the library door was broken open at 6 o'clock and the real chaplain found there was a great commotion. Three gatemen were ready to swear that the clergyman had passed out, taking a dollar from each as he did so. The warden had seen and talked and loaned money to the same man. Two guards had also seen him. Here were six prison officials who could swear to a thing, and yet that thing was not a fact. No. 870 had simply imitated the chaplain down to a line—his voice, gait, speech and general look.

At 11 o'clock the next forenoon the president of the Third National bank of Cornopolis was called out of his room for a moment. During his absence a man dressed like one of the clerks in the bank entered the room and bore away a package of bonds of the face value of $18,000. "Slick Charlie" wanted to be revenged upon the bank, and he wanted money with which to leave the country, and he tarried in the town to get both. The president of the bank is sure of this, because a note left on his desk told him so.

How Thimbles Are Made.

In the making of a thimble there are several operations, the blank passing into the cup and then the rolling on of the band. Then the thimbles, which have assumed a form warranting the name, are carried to the factory proper, and after burnishing the more interesting process of knerling is performed. This knerling is the forming of the little indentations which receive the end of the needle and assist in pushing the point through the fabric. Placing the cup in a lathe, the operator with a suitable tool knerls the end of the thimble. During this operation a peculiar and by no means unpleasant musical sound is emitted with varying tones. The point of the thimble being reached, a flat knerler finishes the side, and with a sharp edged tool the polished cutting at the sides of the band is performed. Then on another lathe it is placed in a hollow block and the inside burnished. All the oil and dirt are then removed, and the thimble is polished and made ready for the market.

Forecasting a Husband.

In Greece a young woman who wishes to know what sort of husband she is going to have goes to one of the gypsy fortune tellers, who are regarded with much reverence. The fortune teller gives her a pie seasoned with aromatic herbs. This she eats just before going to bed, having hung around her neck a bag with three flowers, one white, one red and one yellow. The next morning she draws one of the flowers out of the bag. If it be white, she is to marry a young man; if red, one of middle age; if yellow, a widower. She relates what she has dreamed in the night to the fortune teller, who predicts whether her husband is to be rich and the marriage happy. If the predictions are not carried out to the letter, no fault is ascribed to the fortune teller. This deviation by the bag and different colored flowers is equally adaptable to all countries and has the merit of being a cheap and easy way of settling one's future, if one has only faith enough.

Bagged the Bandits.

When Maximilian was emperor of Mexico the country was overrun with train robbers. They marched about in large bands, tore up the tracks and robbed everybody. One day the train from Vera Cruz to the City of Mexico was bounding gayly along, the five coaches filled with hidalgoes, peons, market women and farmers. Suddenly it came to a standstill. The train guard cried out, "Banditti!" Sure enough, on either side of the road the ragged but desperate ruffians were lined up. Suddenly hidalgoes, peons, market women and farmers arose. There were a blinding flash and a deafening volley from both sides of the car, and 100 of the bandits fell dead, while the 300 zouaves, disguised in the costumes of the country, turned out of the cars, pursued the flying robbers and killed every one.

A Memory Method.

Association is the vital spring of memory, and any one who analyzes his thought process may catch himself recalling a thing by a series of allied things. Many people have tried to systematize association and arrange a scientific memory method.

A mathematician has discovered a most interesting process for remembering dates. Suppose you have forgotten the year of the Norman conquest. Take the date of your birth and add to it the number of the month when you were born. Multiply the result by the day of the month your father was born. Square the result. Add six.

Now divide by the cube root of the number of people in the United States, forget the result, add 1,066 and you have the required date.

No Paupers In Japan.

With all our high wages and boasted civilization the fact remains that you will see more wretchedly poor in any of our great cities in a day than you will see in Japan in a lifetime. In other words, you will see no destitution in Japan. Though some are very poor, yet all seem to be well fed, clothed and housed and are invariably cheerful and, what is more surprising, invariably clean. There are no paupers in Japan and therefore no workhouses or poorhouses, though there are many hospitals where the sick are healed gratuitously. Practically every one can earn a living. Would that we could say the same!—Pall Mall Gazette.

Dust and Consumption.

Dusty work seems to be responsible for consumption to a marked degree. In 2,161 cases of consumption treated at the sixty institutions of the German empire 1,095 patients had been employed in a dusty environment. The kind of dust was not stated in 431 cases; in 182 cases it was metal dust; in 129, stone, coal or glass dust; in 116, wood dust; in 111, wool dust, and in 126, various other kinds of dust.

Weatherwise River Men.

River men who have followed the Potomac from youth to old age are full of wise weather sayings that come as near being correct as do the predictions of the more scientific observers. An old river man who as master on sailing vessel and steamer has traveled to and fro on the Potomac for the past fifty years said that he had often noticed that as the weather is on the first three days of December in each year so will the weather be in the three months of winter—that is, as the 1st of December is so will December be; January will be like the 2d and February like the 3d. Another saying is as the weather is on the Thursday before the new moon so will be the weather for the greater part of the moon.—Washington Star.

Today is your day and mine, the only day we have, the day in which we play our part. What our part may signify in the great whole we may not understand, but we are here to play it, and now is our time. This we know, it is a cynicism. It is for us to express love in terms of helpfulness. This we know, for we have learned from sad experience that any other source of life leads toward decay and waste.—David Starr Jordan.

DINING IN JAPAN.

If It's Your First Japanese Meal You Will Have a Trying Time.

If it's your first Japanese dinner you're having a dreadfully hard time. In the first place you must sit on the floor, for they don't have any chairs in Japan. You kneel down, and then you turn your toes in till one laps over the other, and then you sit back between your heels. At first you are quite proud to find how well you do it, and you don't think it's so very uncomfortable. But pretty soon you get cramped, and your legs ache as if you had a toothache in them. You don't say anything, because you think that if the Japanese can sit this way all day long you ought to be able to stand it a few minutes. Finally both your feet go to sleep, and then you can't bear it a moment longer, and you have to get up and stamp around the room to drive the prickles out of your feet, and all the little dancing girls giggle at you. This isn't your only trouble either. All you have to eat with is a pair of chopsticks, and you're in terror lest you spill something on the dainty white matting floor. Now the floor of a Japanese house isn't just the floor; it's the chairs and sofas and tables and beds as well. At home it would be mortifying enough to go out to dinner and spill something on the floor, but in Japan, where people sit and sleep on the floor, it seems even worse. So you are unhappy till your little nesan (who is the waitress and almost as prettily dressed as the dancing girls, but not quite) comes laughing to your aid and shows you how to hold your chopsticks. After that you manage nicely the rice and the omelet, but the fish and the chicken you can't contrive to shred apart without dropping your chopsticks all the time. So between dances the maiko—the little girls about twelve years old—kneel down beside you and help you. They can't keep from giggling at your awkwardness, but you don't mind; you just giggle too, and everybody giggles and has lovely time.—St. Nicholas.

MARKS OF ILLNESS ON NAILS

How Accident and Great Mental Anguish Are Also Indicated.

"One who makes a close study of finger nails will find many curious things about them to excite his wonder and interest," says an expert on such matters, "but none more so than the stories of physical condition told in their growth.

"You know that the nail of a person in good health grows at the rate of about one-sixteenth of an inch each week—slightly more than many authorities believe—but during illness or after an accident or during times of mental depression this growth is not only affected and retarded so far as its length is concerned, but also as regards its thickness. The very slightest illness will thus leave an indelible mark on the nails which may be readily detected as the nail grows out. If one has a sudden attack, such as acute rheumatism, which sends the temperature bounding upward to 104 or 105 within the space of two or three hours, it will be found on the nails, indicating the difference in thickness of growth between the time when health was enjoyed and the thin growth of the ill period.

"If the illness is one that comes gradually, like typhoid fever, for example, instead of a ridge a gentle incline will appear on the nails. Should one have an arm broken the thick ridge can be seen only on the fingers of the one hand, but in all cases of general sickness the ridge or slope appears on the fingers of both hands. When one has passed through a period of extreme excitement or mental depression, the fact will be imprinted on the nails either with an abrupt edge or a gentle slope, according to the acuteness of the mental influence.

"In no instance can the marks of illness, accident or mental condition be clearly seen on the nail until after the growth has carried the line beyond the white or half moon portion of it, but a week or two subsequent to any of these things the ridge or slope may be found on the nails, usually readily visible to the eyes, but if not the mark may be found by running the tip of the finger down any of the nails."

OLD AND NEW COINS.

Interesting Facts About Coinage at the Different Mints.

The director of the mint is called on to answer such a wide range of questions concerning the values of old and new coins and medals that he has found it necessary to issue circulars covering matters of this sort. They tell some interesting facts. It appears that the mint does not buy old coins or paper money except some rare colonial coins in fine condition, which are desired for the mint cabinet. Mutilated or uncurrent United States gold and silver coin is purchased as bullion. The mint has no pattern pieces for sale. The government pays no premium for the return of any of its coins or paper money. New coins cannot be struck until authorized by an act of congress. The mint supplies United States coins only and not of any past date. The fifty dollar goldpiece and the half dollar and quarter dollar pieces in gold were struck by private parties on the California coast during the 1849 period and not by the United States government.

The coinage of the following coins ceased in the years named: Half and 1 cent, copper, in 1857; 1 cent, nickel, 1864; half dime and 3 cents, silver, and 2 cents, bronze, in 1873; 20 cents, silver, 1878; trade dollars, 1883; $1 and $3, gold, and 3 cents, nickel, 1889. The Columbian half dollar was coined in 1892 and the Isabella quarter in 1893. The Lafayette dollar was struck in 1899, the date on the coin (1900) being that of the unveiling of the memorial.

There are certain markings on every United States coin that enable the place of its coinage to be located. Those struck at the Philadelphia mint have no mint mark, but those struck at all other mints are distinguished by a small letter on the reverse, near the bottom. These letters are C for Charlotte, N. C., discontinued in 1861; CC for Carson City, Nev., discontinued in 1893; D for Dahlonega, Ga., discontinued in 1861; O for New Orleans and S for San Francisco. The coins of the United States now authorized by law are: In gold, double eagle, eagle, half eagle, quarter eagle; in silver, half dollar, quarter dollar and dime; minor, 5 cent, nickel, and 1 cent, bronze. A person may buy a proof set of gold coins from the mint for $38.50 and a proof set of silver and minor coins for $1.50. When the business of the mints is slack medals may be struck from dies furnished by individuals, public institutions and incorporated societies at a charge sufficient to cover the cost of the operation and the value of the metal.—Brooklyn Eagle.

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WEST.

	A. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
New York ... lv	2 00	....	10 00	1 40
Scranton ... ar	6 17	...	P. M. 1 50	
Buffalo ... lv	11 30	2 45	....	
Scranton ... ar	A. M. 5 58	10 05	....	
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Scranton ... lv	†6 35	*10 10	†1 55	*6 35
Bellevue	....	....	....	....
Taylor	6 44	10 17	2 03	6 44
Lackawanna	6 50	10 24	2 10	6 50
Duryea	6 53	10 28	2 13	6 53
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 35	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 55	7 37
Hunlock's	7 46	11 19	3 00	7 43
Shickshinny	8 01	11 31	3 20	7 58
Hicks Ferry	8 11	†11 40	3 30	†8 08
Beach Haven	8 19	11 48	3 37	8 09
Berwick	8 27	11 54	3 44	8 17
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 57	12 22	4 13	8 46
Rupert	8 61	12 25	4 16	8 45
Catawissa	9 02	12 32	4 22	8 50
Danville	9 15	12 44	4 33	9 05
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'd ... lv	†6 15	†10 00	†1 30	525
Cameron	6 27	....	†2 42	5 34
Danville	7 07	10 19	3 11	6 03
Catawissa	7 21	10 32	3 25	5 58
Rupert	7 26	10 37	3 29	6 01
Bloomsburg	7 32	10 43	3 35	6 05
Espy	7 38	10 48	3 42	6 13
Lime Ridge	7 44	†10 54	†3 48	†6 20
Willow Grove	†7 48	....	†3 50	....
Briarcreek	7 52	....	†3 58	6 27
Berwick	7 57	11 05	2 58	6 34
Beach Haven	8 05	†11 12	3 04	6 41
Hicks Ferry	8 11	†11 17	3 09	6 47
Shickshinny	8 22	11 31	3 20	†6 59
Hunlock's	8 38	....	3 34	†7 09
Nanticoke	8 38	11 44	3 38	7 14
Avondale	8 41	....	3 42	7 22
Plymouth	8 45	11 52	3 47	7 28
Plymouth Junc	8 57	....	3 52	....
Wyoming	8 56	11 58	4 00	7 38
Forty Fort	8 59	12 10	4 03	7 36
Wilkes-Barre	8 40	11 40	3 30	7 30
Kingston	8 55	11 59	4 05	7 38
Parsons	8 58	a12 02	4 08	7 42
Forty Fort	†9 06	....	4 07	....
Wyoming	9 05	12 08	4 12	7 48
West Pittston	9 10	....	4 17	7 53
Susquehanna Ave	9 13	12 14	4 20	7 56
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 37	8 17
Believue	....	....	....	....
Scranton ... ar	9 42	12 36	4 50	8 25
	A. M.	P. M.		P. M.
Scranton ... lv	†9 25	†1 55		†1 10
Buffalo ... ar	....	7 55		A. M. 7 00
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Scranton ... lv	†6 20	†2 45	†8 55	*2
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
New York ... ar	8 30	5 06	7 35	6 50

*Daily, †Daily except Sunday.

a Stops on signal or on notice to conductor to take on passengers for New York, Binghamton and points west.

F. E. CLARKE, Gen'l Superintendent. T. W. LEE, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

TIME TABLE

In Effect Nov. 29th, 1904.

Scranton(D&H) lv	A. M. §6 8	A. M. §9 47	P. M. 1 25	§4 28	.....
Pittston " "	7 05	†11 15	§2 10	5 55	.....
		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	
Wilkesbarre ... lv	A. M. §7 25	§10 35	§2 45	§6 00	.....
Plym'th Ferry "	§7 25	†10 42	§2 52	†6 07	.....
Nanticoke	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	.....
	8 1.				
	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 5	.....	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 42	11 46	†4 02	7 20	.....
E. Bloomsburg "	8 47	11 50	4 06	7 25	.....
Catawissa ... lv	8 55	11 57	4 13	7 32	.....
South Danville "	9 00	12 10	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 51	§8 45	.....	.....	.....
Pittsburg "	6 55	†10 45	.....	.....	.....
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	
Sunbury ... lv	9 50	§1 50	§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 46	§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 40	.....	§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 36	1 08	§5 13	....
	P. M.		A. M.	A. M.	
Pittsburg ... lv	§12 45	.....	§3 00	§8 00	....
Clearfield "	3 30	.....	.....	9 20	....
Philipsburg "	4 25	.....	.....	10 16	....
Tyrone "	7 00	.....	§8 10	12 25	....
Bellefonte "	8 16	.....	9 32	1 25	....
Lock Haven ar	9 15	.....	10 30	2 10	....
	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	
Erie ... lv	5 35	.....	.....	.....	....
Kane "	8 45	.....	§6 00	.....	....
Renovo "	11 50	§6 40	10 30	§1 13	....
Lock Haven "	12 38	7 30	11 25	2 50	....
	A. M.		P. M.		
Williamsport "	2 44	§8 25	§12 40		
Milton "	2 23	9 13	1 25	4	...
Lewisburg "	.....	9 05	1 15	4	....
Sunbury ... ar	3 39	9 45	1 54	5	....
	M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	
Sunbury ... lv	6 45	§9 35	§2 00	§5 25	
South Danville "	7 11	§