ON SOME TITLE DEEDS.

Man, who battles [illegible] passes unfolding,
Man, who has [illegible] all the goods,
Master of [illegible] and of valor, is
Not worth a hap'ny.

Say that the coin is struck upon his birthday,
Sooner or later fate will [illegible] his claim;
Then where is he who seemed so very sturdy?
There is no hap'ny.

Thus to myself, while sweetly poesying
Musty old deeds in yonder in the temple,
Deeds that the dust has [illegible] their pages
To an old mansion,

All the rich owners gathered in the churchyard,
Few just remembered, most of them forgotten,
Yet are their names here signed upon the parchment
Just as they wrote them.

Hearts fell at home of many an adventurer
Must have leaped high when signing on these lines;
Deeds, in the days when the longer the deed the
Longer the fell was.

There is a [illegible] settlement here [illegible]
Was the fair bride who signed her maiden name there;
Husband, and wife, and children all are buried,
Long, long ago now.

Yet I can touch where her fair gentle fingers,
And I can wonder if her life was happy,
Whether her husband treated her with kindness,
Or was a brutal.

Close "this indenture" I must come to ponder
Over the dead past—its joys are but partial;
Work must be finished ere I can depart home
Home to my Father.

—St. James Gazette.

THE COUNTRY DETECTIVE

His Work Is Harder Than His City Brothers'.

He Only Reliable Assistant Usually Is the Trusty Revolver—A Case in Which One Used His Weapon with Remarkable Effect.

"The detective business, any way you take it," said a member of the profession, recently, "is interesting and exciting, but out here in the wilds of West Virginia the dangers go way by those met with in regular city work. The city detective has all the help and needful appliances on hand, but he has to be the entire force himself for what he is wandering among these mountains. Instead of an escaped murderer or train robber he can't have an army of police officers at his back and call. He and his revolver have to be the whole thing, and the only help he gets is what he lays at the end of his weapon. It makes him self-reliant and pretty hard to get caught in a tight place, but he has a harder time than one thinks, keeping himself free. He plays a game of risky solitaire, in fact, and the worst of it is he doesn't even get into the papers like his more fortunate, but no braver, brother in the city."

"All right," said one of his listeners, as the country detective stopped to relight his cigar, "go ahead with your story. It reminds you of—"

"Wrong again, young man," returned the officer, smiling. "For it doesn't remind me of any hair-breadth escapes. Fact is, I have been lucky in not getting into any very close places, and I never did a thing that would warrant my having my picture published in the newspapers."

"I should hope not!" exclaimed the young man, fervently.

"But," went on the other, without noticing the interruption, "we had one man down in Kanawha county whose life was one of the saddest and at the same time the bravest of any man's in the state. I never mind his name; he was at the head of an agency, and died only a few months ago. He had had more exciting incidents in the course of his life than any man I ever knew, and, if it is ever written out in full, it will prove as interesting as any half-dime novel you could find. He was a tall, thin man, with the quietest ways imaginable, and, strange to say, as modest as a girl when talking of any of the many fine 'catches' he made. He had been a newspaper man long before he became a detective, and that gave him a capacity for listening instead of talking himself. He rose rapidly in the last profession he took up and there is hardly a well-known case in the state which he wasn't connected with in some way. He always acquitted himself well, too, and showed he understood the business clear from A to Z. Perfectly fearless and as agile as a tiger, it wasn't often that he was caught unawares. But once he came near being lost, and by the greatest piece of carelessness he was ever guilty of. He had two men, as desperate as mountaineer criminals always are, in his office. They were handcuffed, but that was all, the guard having gone to get the town officials to carry them to jail. My friend was entertaining them in the meantime, and he got up to speak to the porter in the hall for not half a minute. About getting them some water which they had asked for, when he heard a movement in the room. He stepped quickly back in time to see one of the men reaching with both hands for a pistol belonging to the detective, which lay on his desk. He had his hands on it before my friend could speak, but the detective promptly threw a chair at him, knocked him down, and, jumping clear across the room in one spring, he had the weapon and was covering the other prisoner before either of them could move. He saved himself by his presence of mind that time, but he told me he wanted me to kick him if he ever left another prisoner in reach of his dangerous 'boys.'

"Five years ago he was on a famous case—a train wrecking. It was a horrible thing; two men turned a train into a switch running down the river, as they afterwards confessed, because they had a grudge against the engineer of the train. Several people were killed, among them the conductor, who lost his life trying to get a brakeman out from under a burning car—but that is another story. As I said, my friend had this case, and the way he worked it was worthy of the man. I never saw him so tireless as he was this time; he followed his men from farm to farm and town to town, working as a common laborer here, as a brakeman there, a machinist in another place, but keeping them in sight all the time. Not once in three months did they ever get over half a mile away from him, and he knew every place they stayed. At, his request I went at last. They had crossed into Ohio and were working as harvest hands—all three of them—for he had need of many disguises, they didn't know him—and one night one of them got drunk and between his bouts of repentance and profanity blurted out the whole thing out. The detective nursed him carefully and got every particular and then put him to bed before his partner came home. The next day the drunk was sobered up, and the minute he came to his senses he knew he had let the thing out. He went to his partner and confessed. That evening, as the detective was going home from the fields through a stretch of woods they came on him from both sides and both of them went at him with pails taken from the house. He got turned around before they had struck him more than once, but he was so dazed he couldn't get his pistol out. Then those two devils stood up and beat that poor fellow over the head like they were 'striking' for a blacksmith. They knocked him to his knees three times, but they didn't know their man. He was cool from hair to heel, and the third time he went down he pulled his gun out, and as they started to run he emptied all seven shots into them, every one taking effect, which was certainly remarkable, considering the conditions. One of them was killed and the other was wounded in both legs. They were all three quiet when the rest of the hands came running up, for the detective came to in time to tell them who he was and what had happened. It was a fine thing for my friend in some ways, though it ruined his health, and small wonder. People got to thinking that a man that showed as much nerve as he did must be of some account, and they gave him employment right and left. He told me afterwards that those seven shots in head did him more good, gave him more satisfaction than any he had ever made before. He said that every time he heard the cartridge go and one of those unusual elements would make a good taste in his mouth. I could believe that, too, for I've felt it myself, in my time."

"What became of him?" asked one of the group.

"Well, he never really recovered from the terrible hammering he got on the head that time. He was never quite as strong after it, and a year or so on his mind went. He imagined he had hundreds of cases, of all sorts and kinds, and that he was being shadowed all the time. I've known him to get up in the middle of the night and with his revolver patrol the streets in search of the men who were following him, as he thought. He used to give the newspaper men fake murders, too, and he'd get them worked up over the details, and after they had hunted for hours for particulars, they'd discover it all came from my poor old friend's troubled brain. He had to give up his business at last, and the minute the pressure was taken off he took to drinking. He died a few months ago, a raving maniac. That is only one incident, but it is enough to show you what I said—that the country detective has a hard time, take it all in all."—Everett Jack Appleton, in Detroit Free Press.

OUT OF SIGHT.

Realistic Art in Theory and Practice for the Young Mind.

Harry is a ten-year-old boy who indicates a disposition to become an artist. In this he is unanimously encouraged by his father. The lad has a "box of paints," brushes, pencils and plenty of rough paper. Harry's father is devoted to the theory of realism in art and literature, and occasionally lectures the little boy on the duty of trying to represent things just as he sees them.

"If you are always accurate, faithful, true to the fact, if you try to give in miniature a representation of what your eyes really behold, you will be always in the right way. Do you understand what I mean, Harry?" said the father, recently.

"Yes, papa, I think I do."

Nothing afterward Harry invited his father to come and see his picture of a mountain. It consisted of a considerable quantity of sand and gravel shoveled around and upon the projections of a rough bowlder in the back yard.

"You have not quite caught my meaning, Harry, though you are certainly very conscientious," said the father, jocularly. "It's magnificent, but it's not art. You should not use the materials of your original in copying it. That would be to make a model. You must try to draw a picture of what you see; draw it with pencil and paper, and colors, too, if you like. Don't draw anything you don't see. I dare say that is the easiest way of telling you the sound artistic rule."

Soon Harry came back with his drawing pad.

"Here's a picture of a pigeon, papa."

"Pigeon! I don't see any pigeon. Why, there is nothing but a straight up and down line, and two others meeting it at right angles."

"Well, papa, that's the corner of the fence. The pigeon went around the corner just when I was going to begin. You told me not to draw anything I couldn't see."—Youth's Companion.

Not in the Deal.

Claggett—You are a big, able-bodied man to be begging on the streets.

Dusty Rhodes—I know it, but we can't all be in on this Panama business.—Puck.

Grains of Gold.

Scrupulosity is the sign of a little mind. "Perfect love casteth out fear."

What human dignity is equal to the dignity of the ministers of God?

Adulation to power and arrogance to poverty mark a plebian in mind as well as in origin.

When a soul is pure it cannot help loving because then it has found the spring of love which is God.

HOPE FOR MANITOBA.

A Winnipeg Man Thinks It Will Yet Be the Granary of the World.

"If the boys could stand it," said a well-known resident of Winnipeg, Manitoba, to a reporter for the Washington Star, "a man could leave Winnipeg and ride one thousand miles west and northwest over a level prairie before he would be obstructed by the mountains. This gives an idea of the great territory lying west of Winnipeg, which to the eastern man, seems way out of the world. The soil of this prairie produces the finest spring wheat grown anywhere, and the enormous plain I've just mentioned will in a few years be the great granary of the world. Eastern people have a misty idea of our extensive territory. We are just commencing to grow wheat compared to a decade hence, though our crop two years ago was thirty million bushels. We have but little snow, and in the many years I resided in Manitoba I never saw the tops of the bright prairie grass covered. Cattle fairly roll in fat, and we are becoming a great cattle country. While most of our settlers are from across the water, yet the number from the western states is yearly increasing. We have no wild west frontier scenes. There are no settlers killed over disputed claims, as has been an everyday story in the west for years. Our homestead laws require a three years' residence of six months each. Land may be preempted, too. Gold has been discovered in wonderfully rich quartz deposits a few miles east of Winnipeg, and paying mills have just been erected by Minneapolis capitalists. I predict a 'rush' to the Lake of the Woods that will next year. Winnipeg has thirty-five thousand inhabitants and is a thriving city. Our winters are cold, but we do not mind them. The atmosphere is dry and the days are clear, murky weather being almost unknown."

LONGEST TUNNEL ON EARTH.

Now Under Construction Through the Alpine Mountains.

The longest tunnel in the world will be that now to be constructed through the Alpines. According to the final plans adopted it will have a length of 12.6 miles, or 3.1 miles more than the St. Gothard tunnel. The northern mouth will be situated about 2,300 yards south of Brieg, at the little village of Ins Raili, and the southern 650 yards beyond Iselle, just below the present wall gallery. About one-half of the tunnel facing north will have an incline of 1:— per 1,000 yards, just sufficient to cause the water to run off, while the southern portion will have an incline of 3.5 per 1,000 yards. The process of boring will be the same as that followed with the Arlberg tunnel, says the New York Advertiser. Workshops and depots are to be established on the right bank of the Rhone, close to the northern entrance, at a cost of 4,000,000 francs. The power of working required is estimated at 1,440 horse power, viz.: 580 for boring purposes, 730 for ventilation and 250 for electric lighting, etc.—i. e., at the end of the tunnel alone, for which purpose the River Massa is to be dammed up. At the southern side a similar station is to be established, which is calculated to cost 6,000,000 francs and to furnish 3,700 horse power, derived from damming up the River Calrasca. The total cost of the remaining works is estimated at 80,000,000 francs, of which 30,000,000 francs are contributed by the various states interested in the scheme. In order to facilitate the undertaking a track is to be laid on the road between Domodossola and Iselle, while in the borings are to be used Brandt's rotary boring machines. It is calculated that the work will occupy eight years and a half.

A Shopkeeper with Two Prices.

I was buying a pair of spectacles not long ago from the man who have sold me every pair I ever had. Several people were standing at the counter. I laid down one dollar and fifty cents and started to go. He called me back.

"Two dollars, if you please, Mr. Bystander."

"Why—why," said I, in astonishment, "I thought it was only a dollar and a half."

"Two dollars, sir. I never sold a pair of spectacles in this shop for less."

I added the other half dollar, and turned to go. Again he interrupted me.

"I wish you would step back into the rear of the shop, Mr. Bystander. I have a geological specimen I want to show you."

I followed him meekly. As soon as we were out of hearing of the others he shoved a half dollar into my hand.

"There's your geological specimen," he growled. "Don't you ever play me a trick like that again. You never paid two dollars for a pair of spectacles in your life."

I felt that I had cut a pretty and was humbled accordingly.—Cincinnati Tribune.

Driven to Desperation.

It is said that in a western theater recently a man suddenly rose in his seat and complained to the audience that, on account of the tiny worm on the head of the woman in front of him, he was unable to witness the performance. And, as the story goes, the man's daring was rewarded. The woman rose in all her majesty, looked at the man with an expression that seemed to say: "Oh! I wish I were Corbett," and swept out of the house in great anger.

A Strange Prescription.

In an eastern city, recently, two physicians were walking together on the street, when one of them lifted his hat to a lady whom they met. "A patient?" asked the other. "Oh, in a way," answered the first doctor; "I treated her the other day for a small difficulty." "What was it?" "A wart on the nose." "And what did you prescribe?" "I ordered her to refrain absolutely from playing the piano." The other doctor was astonished. "Ordered her to leave off playing the piano—for a wart on the nose! Well, I can't understand your treatment." "If you knew the circumstances, you would," said the first doctor; "she occupies the flat just under mine."

WANTS, &c.

WANTED—A few good hackmen. Apply to Coleman's South Main street. T. W. Injury.

FOR RENT—Offices in the Schoenagel building. Also, stable, hay and electric light. Apply at Schoenagel's clothing store. 3-16-tf

WANTED—Ladies to do writing at home; no canvassing; $3 to $5 per day. Particulars (stamped envelope). Address Miss Wright, Shenandoah, Ind. 4-8-4t

FOR RENT—Large and commodious store room and dwelling, with excellent cellar, situated at corner Main and Jardin streets, Shenandoah. For further particulars apply at No. 124 S. Jardin street. 3-31-tf

FOR SALE—House and lot situate on East Oak street. The lot is thirty feet, and the house is nine and seven rooms, and pantry, with good cellar. Apply at the HERALD office. 2-19-tf

FOR RENT—Storeroom and dwelling, finely located on W. E. Brown, No. 108 Main street, immediately opposite Grand Opera House. Apply to H. Muller. 3-29-tf

LADIES CAN MAKE SO WEEKLY BY manufacturing goods at home. No canvassing. Every lady in need of work should send 2c. stamp for particulars. Capital not required. Address Lyndon Bond, Lynn, Mass.

FOR RENT—The store room, with contents, and the dwelling overhead, on Jardin and Cook streets, lately occupied by A. H. Lee and A. Co. Apply to A. W. Rudolph, or H. W. Rudolph & Bro., hardware store.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of the Tamaqua and Lansford Street Railway Company will be held at the office of the company, No. 14 North Jardin street, on Wednesday, April 12th, 1893, between the hours of 2 and 5 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year, and for transacting the business of the company.

JOHN H. CONVILL, Secretary.

Shenandoah, Pa., March 30, 1893. 3-30-3t-eow

GENERAL AGENT WANTED.—To represent and manage a branch office in this county. Should be a man of good address, of good habits, and a hustler. Permanent position and good salary to the right man. Only those who can furnish good references need apply. Address, with stamp, Box 1, Atlantic Post, Boston, Mass.

WE WANT THAT MAN—or woman, young or old, who can write a good hand—business, home or spare time—to copy and do other work at their own residence. $3 CAPITAL required. We furnish the work and pay $3 per week. Any person who can write a good hand can do the work. Work sent anywhere. Send 10c. for postage, etc., and receive full particulars, samples of work, etc., which will convince you that you can make from $3 to $10 per week in your own locality. Address, at once, STANDARD SILVERWARE CO., Boston, Mass.

AGENTS WANTED ON SALARY OR commission to handle our new Patent Clothes Line Holder. This is a novelty and sells on sight. No experience needed. Working models free. Big wages to the right men. Address, with stamp, U. S. LINE HOLDER CO., Dept. 10, Chicago, Ill.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.—Offices of the Mount Hope Mining and Land Improvement Company, Pottsville, Pa. The Board of Directors of this Association have called a special meeting of the stockholders, to be held at the office of the Association, Room 1 and 2, Pottsville Institute, at Pottsville, Pa., on the 11th day of April, 1893, at 7 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of voting for or against an increase of the capital stock.

JOSEPH SNAPP, Sec'y.

Shenandoah, Pa., Feb. 10, 1893. 2-10-1m-eow

NOTICE OF STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Citizens' Electric Light Company, of Shenandoah, will be held at the office of the company, No. 14 North Jardin street, on Wednesday, April 12th, 1893, between the hours of 2 and 5 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a board of directors for the ensuing year, and for transacting the business of the company.

JOHN H. CONVILL, Sec'y.

CHARTER NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania, on Wednesday, the 3rd day of April, 1893, by H. W. Truman, John M. Reed, D. L. Williams, D. J. Gallagher and J. H. Shoemaker, under the act of Assembly entitled "An act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of certain corporations," approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of a business corporation to be called the Shenandoah Cash Grocery Company, the character and business of which shall be the manufacturing and selling of tobacco, cigars and other articles of merchandise, and the rights, powers and privileges granted by said act of Assembly and its supplements.

JOHN M. REED, Solicitor.

Shenandoah, Pa., March 30, 1893. 3-30-3t-eow

First National Bank

THEATRE BUILDING

Shenandoah, Penna.

—CAPITAL,—

$100,000.00

A. W. LEISENRING, President.
P. L. SHOEMAKER, Vice President.
J. H. LEISENRING, Cashier.
S. W. YOST, Assistant Cashier.

Open Daily From 9 to 3

3 PER CENT.

Interest Paid on Savings Deposits

TWICE TOLD TALES!

Are the stories we hear about the low prices at which people say they can buy Flour and Feed at other places than anywhere else in this town. We are glad to tell the truth of the matter to anyone who asks. Full line of Groceries, Butter and Eggs, Potatoes, Green Fruits, Hay and Straw.

Gallagher's Cheap Cash Store

CORNER CENTRE AND JARDIN STREETS

THE BIJOU!

Everything modeled after Green's Cafe, Philadelphia.

32 S. Main St., Shenandoah.

The leading place in town. Handsomely furnished rooms. Everything new, clean and fresh. The finest line of

Wines and Liquors!

Cigars, &c., furnished on request. Free lunch served each evening. We announce of fresh Beer, Porter, Ale, &c.

OPPOSITE THE THEATRE.

J. J. DOUGHERTY, Prop.

WEIKS

Has removed to Bill Jones' old stand

17 SOUTH MAIN STREET

Where he will be pleased to meet the well of his friends and the public in

Everything in the Drinking Line

READING RAILROAD SYSTEM.

Anthracite coal used exclusively, insuring cleanliness and comfort.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT JAN. 29, 1893

Trains leave Shenandoah as follows:

For New York via Philadelphia, week days, 2.10, 5.02, 7.18, 10.03 a. m., 12.33, 3.47, 5.42 p. m. Sunday, 2.00, 7.40 a. m. For New York via Mauch Chunk, week days, 7.18 a. m., 12.33, 5.42 p. m.

For Reading and Philadelphia, week days, 2.00, 5.32, 7.18, 10.03 a. m., 12.33, 3.47, 5.42, 8.38 p. m. Sunday, 2.00, 7.40 a. m., 4.22 p. m.

For Harrisburg, week days, 2.00, 7.18 a. m., 3.47, 5.42 p. m.

For Allentown, week days, 7.18 a. m., 12.33, 3.47 p. m.

For Pottsville, week days, 7.18, 7.18 a. m., 12.33, 3.47 p. m. Sunday, 2.00, 7.40 a. m., 4.22 p. m.

For Tamaqua and Mahanoy City, week days, 2.00, 5.32, 7.18, 10.03 a. m., 12.33, 3.47, 5.42 p. m. Sunday, 2.00, 7.40 a. m., 4.22 p. m. Additional for Mahanoy City, week days, 4.05 p. m.

For Lewisburg and Columbia, week days, 7.18 a. m., 3.47 p. m.

For Williamsport, Sunbury and Lewisburg, week days, 2.00, 7.18, 10.03 a. m., 1.55, 3.47 p. m. Sunday, 2.00 a. m., 3.07 p. m.

For Mahanoy Plane, week days, 5.05, 5.32, 7.18, 10.03, 11.20 a. m., 12.33, 3.47, 5.42, 8.38 p. m. Sunday, 2.00, 7.40 a. m., 4.22 p. m.

For Ashland, Mount Carmel and Shamokin, week days, 2.32, 7.12, 10.03, 11.20 a. m., 12.33, 3.47, 5.42, 8.38 p. m. Sunday, 7.12 a. m., 4.22 p. m.

TRAINS FOR SHENANDOAH.

Leave New York via Philadelphia, week days, 7.45 a. m., 1.30, 3.30, 6.15, 10.15 p. m. Sunday, 7.45 a. m., 3.30, 6.00 p. m.

Leave New York via Mauch Chunk, week days, 4.00, 8.45 a. m., 1.00, 4.00 p. m. Sunday, 7.15 a. m., 3.00 p. m.

Leave Reading, week days, 1.40, 7.10, 10.05, 11.50 a. m., 4.05, 7.37 p. m. Sunday, 1.40, 10.05 a. m.

Leave Pottsville, week days, 5.40, 7.45 a. m., 12.15, 4.45 p. m. Sunday, 4.40, 7.45 a. m., 4.00 p. m.

Leave Tamaqua, week days, 7.32, 8.42, 11.38 a. m., 2.21, 5.42, 8.37 p. m. Sunday, 8.42 a. m., 5.42 p. m.

Leave Mahanoy City, week days, 7.45, 8.53, 11.49 a. m., 2.32, 5.53, 8.48 p. m. Sunday, 8.53 a. m., 5.53 p. m.

Leave Shamokin, week days, 7.45, 8.53, 11.49 a. m., 2.32, 5.53, 8.48 p. m. Sunday, 8.53 a. m., 5.53 p. m.

Leave Williamsport, week days, 9.00, 9.50, 12.05 a. m., 2.45, 6.45, 9.45 p. m. Sunday, 12.05 a. m., 6.45 p. m.

For Buffalo, Rochester and the West via R. & P. R. R., week days, 2.00, 7.18 a. m., 3.47 p. m. Sunday, 2.00 a. m., 4.22 p. m.

Leave Shenandoah for Ashland, 6.54, 7.40, 9.05, 10.41 a. m., 12.17, 2.15, 4.32, 6.10 p. m.

Leave Ashland for Shenandoah, 7.20, 8.15, 11.30 a. m., 12.55, 2.30, 4.35, 7.10 p. m.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

Trains leave for Ashland, Girardville and Lost Creek, 7.50, 9.45 a. m., 12.30, 2.45, 6.30 p. m.

For Pottsville, Park Place, Mahanoy City, Delano, Eckley, Hazle Brook, Jeddo, Freeland, Hazleton, Beaver Meadow, Church, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton and New York, 1.00 a. m., 3.32 p. m.

For Philadelphia, 7.50, 9.45 a. m.

For Pottsville, Park Place, Mahanoy City and Delano, 8.00, 11.20 a. m., 12.30, 4.30, 6.30, 9.30 p. m.

Leave Shenandoah for Shenandoah, 8.30, 11.20 a. m., 1.00, 4.00 p. m.

Leave Shenandoah for Pottsville, 8.30, 8.40, 9.50 a. m., 4.00 p. m.

Leave Pottsville for Shenandoah, 6.30, 10.40 a. m., 1.30, 5.10 p. m.

Leave Shenandoah for Hazleton, 8.54, 7.40, 9.05, 10.41 a. m., 12.17, 2.15, 4.32, 6.10 p. m.

Leave Hazleton for Shenandoah, 7.20, 8.15, 11.30 a. m., 12.55, 2.30, 4.35, 7.10 p. m.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

Trains leave for Ashland, Girardville and Lost Creek, 7.50, 9.45 a. m., 12.30, 2.45, 6.30 p. m.

For Pottsville, Park Place, Mahanoy City, Delano, Eckley, Hazle Brook, Jeddo, Freeland, Hazleton, Beaver Meadow, Church, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton and New York, 1.00 a. m., 3.32 p. m.

For Philadelphia, 7.50, 9.45 a. m.

For Pottsville, Park Place, Mahanoy City and Delano, 8.00, 11.20 a. m., 12.30, 4.30, 6.30, 9.30 p. m.

Leave Hazleton for Shenandoah, 8.30, 11.20 a. m., 1.00, 4.00 p. m.

Leave Shenandoah for Pottsville, 8.30, 8.40, 9.50 a. m., 4.00 p. m.

Leave Pottsville for Shenandoah, 6.30, 10.40 a. m., 1.30, 5.10 p. m.

For Harrisburg, 2.00, 9.05, 10.41 a. m., 2.15, 5.37, 8.05 p. m.

For Harrisburg, Dublin, Dillon and Pleasant, 4.00, 7.40, 10.41 a. m., 12.55, 2.15, 5.37, 8.05 p. m.

For Lebanon, Harrisburg and Lancaster, 1.00, 7.40, 10.41 a. m., 1.30, 4.15, 6.35, 8.10, 9.14 p. m.

For Mount Carmel, Shamokin and Sunbury, 8.00, 10.41 a. m., 1.00, 4.00, 6.00 p. m.

For Pottsville, Park Place, Mahanoy City and Shamokin, 8.00, 10.41 a. m., 12.30, 3.10, 5.27, 8.10, 10.10 p. m.

Leave Williamsport, week days, 9.00, 9.50, 12.05 a. m., 2.45, 6.45, 9.45 p. m. Sunday, 12.05 a. m., 6.45 p. m.

For Buffalo, Rochester and the West via R. & P. R. R., week days, 2.00, 7.18 a. m., 3.47 p. m. Sunday, 2.00 a. m., 4.22 p. m.

Leave Shenandoah for Ashland, 6.54, 7.40, 9.05, 10.41 a. m., 12.17, 2.15, 4.32, 6.10 p. m.

Leave Ashland for Shenandoah, 7.20, 8.15, 11.30 a. m., 12.55, 2.30, 4.35, 7.10 p. m.

Leave Pottsville for Shenandoah, 6.30, 7.30, 9.47, 10.18, 11.40 a. m., 12.20, 1.05, 4.34, 7.00, 7.15, 9.22 p. m.

Leave Shenandoah for Hazleton, 6