

# EVENING HERALD

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**THE EVENING HERALD,**  
Shenandoah, Penna.

## Evening Herald.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1894.

### Republican State Ticket.

- For Governor,  
GENL. DANIEL H. HARTSINGER,  
Centre county.
- For Lieutenant-Governor,  
WALTER LYON,  
Allegheny county.
- For Auditor-General,  
AMOS H. MYLIN,  
Lancaster county.
- For Secretary Internal Affairs,  
JAMES W. LATTA,  
Philadelphia county.
- For Congressmen-at-Large,  
GALUBRA A. GROW,  
Susquehanna county,  
GEORGE F. RUFF,  
Westmoreland county.
- County Ticket.  
For Congress,  
CHARLES S. HUMM,  
Of Minersville.
- For Senator, 30th District,  
JOHN J. COYLE,  
Of Mahanoy City.
- For Representative, 1st District,  
JOSEPH WYATT,  
Of Shenandoah.
- For Sheriff,  
ALEXANDER SCOTT,  
Of Freeville.
- For Director of the Poor,  
NEED DETMERS,  
Of Wayne Township.
- For Jury Commissioner,  
THOMAS J. REIDMANS,  
Of Rely Township.

"Fifty cent wheat," it goes against the grain!

EVERY bicycle rider is bent on that form of recreation.

THE Mountain wouldn't come to the Democrats, so the Democrats went to the Hill.

AS ideal face must be one-third forehead, one-third nose and one-third chin and chin. The ideal Populist orator, however, is mostly all chin.

OVER in Austria they have 10 distinct parties, and yet we know that there are some persons about these divisions who, if they moved there, would want to start a few more.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN is credited with having said: "You can fool some people all the time, and all people some times, but you cannot fool all the people all the time."

IF it is true that Gladstone has recovered the use of his eyes the not remote future may see him once again in the political saddle armed cap-a-pie, for he loves nothing so much as an active scribble.

IF we are to have a process whereby the poor Nova Scotia coal can equal our Columbian product in making fine coke our miners have one more good reason for rejoicing over the failure of the Democratic attempt to make coal free.

THAT colored Methodist missionary who concluded that it was better to be shaving shavers than to be saving them may not have as much treasure laid up in the next world, but he evidently believes that he will accumulate more shekels in this one.

A MAN in Germany recently bought 1,000 cigars and had them insured against fire. Then he smoked them, and demanded the amount of his policy from the insurance company. The company refusing to pay it, he brought suit, and got a verdict.

NEXT Saturday will be the last day for the payment of taxes to bring voters within the law. In addition to the qualifications of citizenship and residence, an intending voter "if twenty-two years of age or upwards" shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election. It has been decided that a mercantile license is not a tax within the meaning of the Constitution in this con-

nection. Every citizen should pay his own tax. He should esteem it degrading to accept a receipt purchased by a political committee. The acceptance of such a receipt naturally implies an obligation, dishonorable though it may be, to support the candidates or policy advocated by the donors of the receipt.

A SPECIAL from Indianapolis says the Democratic chairman of that state says "things are looking brighter every day." No doubt, and on election day he will see his party consumed in the full blaze of Republican victory, the reflection of which is now brightening his pathway to its grave.

Good old Democratic times have come again, and no mistake, and their heavy pressure has sent wheat down to the unheard-of price of 50 cents a bushel. Even at that figure the market is distinguished in equal degree by the abundance of the grain and the scarcity of the 70 cents.

### Ill-blooded Economy.

The head of a very great family in York-shire was told by his man of business that he must retrench. He said he was perfectly willing to do so, and set to work to see how economy could be effected. Every department was looked into—the house, the garden, the stables, and so on. There were 120 horses in the stables, not including hunters. The number could not be reduced because surely you would not have the boys go afoot. The gardens must be kept up, and how could you keep up gardens without gardeners? The domestic establishment was found none too large for the size of the house. It was the same story everywhere. Finally, after some fruitless weeks of inquiry, Lord X. remarked one morning at breakfast: "I notice that we have four kinds of preserves on the table for breakfast. I think we might manage with two." This heroic suggestion was acted on, and from that day to this the family and guests in this house have had to make a breakfast as best they could with only two sorts of marmalade. When this retrenchment had been effected, the subject was dropped.—New York Tribune.

### PAWTUCKET WEAVERS STRIKE

Their Wages Reduced Without the Formality of Notification.

PAWTUCKET, R. I., Oct. 3.—What will in all probability result in the biggest strike of textile workers this city has ever seen was inaugurated yesterday when 350 weavers left their looms at the Lorraine mills, protesting against a reduction in wages. The weavers are employed in what is known as the worsted department, where nearly 700 looms are in operation. The first intimation the employees had of the reduction was when they received their pay Monday evening. They found that the reduction averaged about 12 per cent. It ranged from five to thirty cents a cut, the difference in price being on account of different lines of work.

Yesterday a committee of the weavers waited upon Agent McCall, but they reported that they received no satisfaction out of the interview, hence the entire worsted side of the mill. The operatives are firm in their determination to remain out until the justice of their demand is recognized, and 1,500 operatives will be involved within a few days.

### Death of a Prominent Marylander.

WESTMINSTER, Md., Oct. 4.—Ex-Judge of the Court of Appeals, William P. Maulsby died at his home here yesterday, aged 80 years. Deceased was born and lived in Westminster all his life. At the age of 22 he was elected state senator and served one term in that capacity. He was an independent Democrat, and one of the best known and respected citizens of the state.

### Iowa's Missing Banker.

ASTORIA, Ore., Oct. 4.—Nothing definite has been heard of the Iowan, Wash., banker, J. R. Morrison, who has been missing for over two weeks. The bank has been closed on an attachment, and R. G. Vagbert has been appointed receiver. The A. O. W. U. and Odd Fellows lodges are suffering through his departure. Detectives have been employed to find him.

### Director Defeats Nelson.

PORTLAND, Me., Oct. 4.—Maine's stallion, Nelson, met a Waterloo yesterday afternoon when Director won the great race between these two kings of the turf in three straight mile heats, in the last of which he also smashed the New England racing track record. Hickock drove Director and Nelson drove his stallion. Time, 3:10 1/2, 3:11 1/2, 3:09 1/2.

### Fatal Gunning Accident.

CAMDEN, N. J., Oct. 4.—William P. Machin, 15 years old, had half his head blown off while gunning in company with his 22-year-old brother Stafford. They were hunting road birds along Cooper's creek, and to please the younger boy he was allowed to shoot the gun. In returning to the second barrel was accidentally discharged, killing him instantly.

### Mrs. Glennan Disappears.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4.—Mrs. Glennan, whose husband, Surgeon A. H. Glennan, of the marine hospital service, abducted their children and applied for a divorce this week, disappeared yesterday. At the same time disappeared Arthur Billing, the drummer, who was made co-respondent in the case.

### The Chinese Freight-load.

LONDON, Oct. 4.—A dispatch from Shanghai states that great consternation prevails among the Chinese in Kien, a province of Manchuria, in consequence of the Japanese troops landing near Hanchuan. The government has levied a heavy tax on merchants for war purposes.

### Charged with Killing Mrs. Chambers.

PROVIDENCE, Oct. 4.—Lawrence A. Kegan has been planned under arrest, charged with the murder of Mrs. Emily Chambers in Soltau on Thursday last. He had been seen with the murdered woman three times within two weeks.

### Secretary Gresham's Vacation.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4.—Secretary of State Gresham and his wife have gone to the Virginia Hot Springs for a week's stay, leaving Mr. Uhl as acting secretary of state.

### The Weather.

Generally fair and slightly cooler; west-erly winds.

# THE GREAT CYCLONE

## Results in Half a Dozen Deaths and Much Property Damage.

### LOSS NEARLY A MILLION DOLLARS.

Destructive Worn of the Storm at the State Insane Asylum and the Penitentiary—Many Miraculous Escapes—The Death of Dr. Ingate.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Oct. 4.—The disastrous effects of the cyclone that visited this city Tuesday night were not fully realized until morning. From the moment that it struck until daybreak the city was enveloped in darkness. The streets were filled with bricks, mortar and debris of ruined buildings and an inextinguishable mass of telegraph, telephone, electric light and trolley wires, making pedestrianism difficult.

The office of the weather bureau lay in the storm's path, and its instruments were swept away, so that no record of the storm could be obtained, although marks of its destruction have been reported from Lonoke, twenty-eight miles east of here. Its course was almost directly east, the first disastrous effects being at the insane asylum, situated on a hilltop three miles west of the city, and where its destructiveness was appalling, killing Dr. J. T. Ingate, second assistant physician, and injuring eleven inmates.

Dr. Ingate's body was found at 11:15 a. m. in the vestibule of the front entrance to the main building, where he fell under the debris of the front tower. He was in a kneeling position, facing the front door. The supposition is that he had started to the front of the building when the crash from above alarmed him, and before he could return to the office the mass of brick and timber fell, bringing him with it. Two patients were also killed.

From the asylum, in a direction almost due north, the funnel shaped cloud plunged its way through two miles of the resident portion and the business part of the city, a distance of nearly four miles, before emerging from the city limits, entailing a loss in proportion which will reach \$1,000,000, the loss of four human lives and the injury of nearly forty people, some probably fatally.

All day yesterday Main, Markham and Second streets were filled with thousands of people—men, women and children—viewing the ruin wrought by the cyclone where hundreds of workmen were busily engaged in removing the debris from the streets and sidewalks, repairing the damage to buildings and clearing telegraph, telephone and electric wires for service. By dark the streets were passable and the electric car and electric light service was resumed.

Back Neely, an attaché of the asylum, went out into the hall on the third floor to extinguish the lights just as the wind and electric current struck the rear tower. The mass crashed through the upper floor, carrying away the floor within six feet of him, and left him standing in the dark terrified, uncertain which way to move.

Just before the storm reached its height Mrs. Robertson, wife of the superintendent, was in the room of her mother, Mrs. Reed, just adjoining, when the roof over her apartments fell in, cleaning away the upper floors, including the floor of her own rooms, filling the first floor with bricks, timber and mortar. Miss Fitzpatrick, a nurse, was in her own room on the second floor, above Mrs. Robertson's. When she felt the walls giving way and the floors moving under her she made a leap for the hall door and fell across the doorway as the floor went down beneath her. She clung to the door until the debris fell on her.

The patients confined in the wards demolished by the cyclone were removed immediately after the walls fell and taken to the chapel. Contrary to the general idea of their condition in such an exciting state of affairs, the attendants had a trouble in escorting them to safe quarters. The main building, the south half of which was destroyed, was erected twelve years ago at a cost to the state of \$300,000, and is one of the most beautiful structures of the kind in the United States. Eleven patients were hurt in the crush of the asylum. Several other patients are still unaccounted for.

The storm did great damage at the state penitentiary. The loss is estimated at approximately \$300,000. The cell building was completely torn away and carried outside the walls. The windows were all broken out. But little damage was done to the interior. Many of the convicts were in their cells at the time, and were not hurt. The new workrooms, chapel and kitchen are badly wrecked. In was in this building the only death occurred. J. F. Griffith, a white man, sent up from Clay County for incest, was descending the stairway from the third story when the wall caved in and buried him in the debris.

Jackson Boyd, colored, and his 3-year-old child, living in a small cottage on East Second street, were eating supper when the storm came. Boyd rushed to the front of the house to close the door. The child screamed and he ran back and took it in his arms. It was the last act of his life, for at that moment the building fell in on them. When taken from the ruins the child was clasped in its father's arms. Both were dead.

Six persons are known to have been killed and others are missing, probably buried in the debris. The property losses from the storm will aggregate nearly \$1,000,000. The calamity has fallen very heavily on Little Rock, as but one tornado insurance policy has been reported, and that on a dwelling, the loss to which does not exceed \$300. But five tornado policies, up to hour of cyclone, were in force in the city. It being supposed that this city was exempt from such visitations, it being the first in the memory of the oldest inhabitants.

So great is the demand for labor in repairing damage that St. Louis and Memphis have been telegraphed to for assistance. The meantime stocks are being removed as unaccounted available stores until repairs can be completed or new structures put up. Streetcar and electric light service will not be permitted during the day until men have restored the various lines to their normal condition, being allowed to run only at night, thus removing the danger to human life by contact with live wires.

Beyond the bounding of about 50 buildings, the damage to buildings is confined to the insane asylum, state penitentiary, the Martin block, opposite the custom house, and the large wholesale grocery house of C. F. Bateman, while scarcely a mercantile establishment in the storm area is not a sufferer by water, many stocks being almost a total loss from the deluge.

# THE TRAINED FLEAS.

## HOW A PAIR OF COCKNEYS FOOLED THE CALIFORNIANS.

Patrons of the San Francisco Fair Were Nearly Humbled by Two London Fleas—A Lecturer Who Learned a Great Deal by Listening to His Own Talk.

Among the attractions at the San Francisco fair was a trained flea exhibit. After the exhibition closed the proprietors of the insect circus had a row. The patrons of the trained flea outfit will be interested to learn that the show was a fake of the rank kind; that 90 per cent of the insects were dead when exhibited, and that the men who manipulated the concern knew no more about the true inwardness of training and handling fleas than they did of the social habits of the tuberculosis bacilli.

The warring partners were Frank Ryman and John Burgess. They are both English, and Burgess, who is a clean-shaven, merry faced young fellow, with a cockney brogue that is rollicking of the chapel or some equally notorious slum in faraway foggy London, exhibited a fondness for bicycling, and it was at the cycling crowd he first conveyed to an admiring crowd the information that the flea show was a delusion and a snare.

"It was this way," began Burgess in choice Londonese. "Me and Ryman and two other fellows 'ad a concession for sellin' outlery, but we couldn't make nothin'. We was driven to desperation, and it was a case of do something or starve. Well, I got it into me nut that a trained flea show would 'it the public, but there wasn't a bloomin' one of us know the fast think about 'anilin or 'arressin a flea."

"Of course I'd seen genuine flea teams in the home country, where they 'arress 'em with 'orse'air and health 'em in magnified glass cases, but I don't know no more'n 'Hadam 'ow the thing was done."

"That didn't stop us, though. We got a Jap to make us a nice little outfit of tinny paper carriages with copper wheels, and we gets a place fixed up for giving exhibitions. First we got some fleas and began experimentin' just to see if we could tumble to the racket of 'arressin 'em. We couldn't. They was too lively."

"Finally we got some very fine copper wire and stuck a piece of it into one of the flea's 'anches. First we stuck it in too far, and then the flea, died, but we kept on experimentin', and we found just 'ow far we could spear a flea with a good claw of keopin 'in alive until the show was over. We got the thing down pretty fine, and then I got outside and did a bit of spelin, while Ryman stood indoors and speared the fleas and made them fast to the carriages."

"When everything was ready, I'd rush inside and superintend the exhibition, and I tell you it was a ticklish job, 'cos seven out of the eight fleas would be dead before the show began."

"Any'ow I'd give the people a nice talk about 'ow 'ad to be train and 'arress a flea, and 'ow yer 'ad to 'ave a certain brand of tinny paper carriages, or else you'd never make nothin' out of 'em. I used to tell 'em that it took six months to educate a young flea, and we 'ad a real live flea with a silver chain around its neck, which I drew their attention to as a flea that was just leavin' its business. I also told 'em 'ow we 'ad to change a flea's gait and 'all the rest of it."

"'Ow did we get the fleas? Why, Ryman used to lasso stray dogs around the fair grounds, and we got all we wanted. 'Ow did we feed 'em? I used to feed 'em, and it makes me blood hot when I think of the ingratitude of that fellow Ryman. Look at me here, here. Them fleas used to feed on me 'ard's blood."

"Generally when the show was about to commence all the fleas but one would be dead," continued Burgess. "But I used to put a brass piece on it and tilt the paste-board card they was workin' on, and the carriage and flea would roll down 'ill. Then I'd give another little talk and watch me chance 'ow as I could tilt the card the other way, and the team would glide down 'ill again."

"Why, the public stood it like lambs, but I often thought 'ow 'ow Ryman would queer the show. 'E used to lay it on too thick. 'E kept on sayin', 'Ladies and gents, I takes two 'ours to 'arress a flea, and there's only another man on 'em, so that's no farther—as is in this country at present as knows 'ow to do it.'"

"I said to him one day: 'Look 'ere, Ryman, you're comin' too strong. There's millions of people in this country on the chawness 'ow that one or two on 'em are as clever as you or your bloomin' father. Just draw it a bit milder, or they'll tumble that the 'ole business is a rod, raw fake.'"

"Well, sir, it was wonderful 'ow people stood the show. We 'ad ministers of the gospel and governesses and all sorts come in, and me 'ard used to be in me mouth tryin' to find answers for the questions they asked. But I explained 'ow they was to the queen's fash, and I tell you I learned a 'ole lot about fleas just by listenin' to meself talkin'."

"Sometimes all the fleas would be dead, and I'd slide 'em down the card quick and then say, 'Now, ladies and gents, the demonstration is over.'"

"The entertainment!" said a flyin' block one day, "where 'im 'ell is the entertainment?"

"Well, I just said something humorous and turned the laugh against 'im, and the crowd went out laughin' and good natured."

"We had one flea stuck on a tight rope, and I used to tell 'em that 'o was the best trained of the lot. 'E was doo 'anymthin' but talk,' says I, and all the time 'o was as dead as a door nail. We 'ad 'im glued to the rope with wax."

"We 'ad glasses for the ladies to look at the fleas, but the place was dark, and I used to tell 'em they got a better effect by watchin' 'im with the naked 'eye."

"One day a party of ladies come as I suspected was connected with the fair, and I says to 'em, 'Ladies, it is a nasty cold day, and the insect is chilled an won't work,' an they took it all in an went away. Takin' it right through, I believe 'all the folks thought they was lookin' at a genuine show, but the other 'air tumbled it was a fake."

"Sometimes when I'd notice a flea as was just givin' to peg out I'd put 'im on the palm of me 'and and say, 'Just watch 'im jump when 'e hears my voice.' Of course 'e'd jump in his own considerations, but the people 'ill thought it was straight goods."

"Didn't the cruelty terrify me people get after you?" asked one of Burgess' listeners.

"'Ow could they?' replied the quick-witted cockney. "They wasn't on to our game, an even if they 'ad been it wasn't as if we was terrorizin' 'em. They was jumpin' like that. A 'orse is a hantini, but a flea's honly a hinneck."—San Francisco Examiner.

# Hood's Saved My Life

## I Can Honestly Say This

"For years I was in a very serious condition with catarrh of the stomach, bowels and bladder. I suffered intensely from dyspepsia, and in fact was a miserable wreck, merely a skeleton. I seemed to go from bad to worse. I really wished I was dead. I had no rest-day or night. I did not know what to do. I had taken so much medicine of the wrong kind that it had poisoned me, and my finger nails began to turn black and come off. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I had faith in the medicine, and it did more for me than all prescriptions. I have gradually regained perfect health, am entirely free from catarrh of the bowels, and pain in my back. My recovery is simply marvelous." W. H. Young, Potter's Mills, Pa.



Mr. W. H. Young, Potter's Mills, Pa.

# Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills relieve distress after eating

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# LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD

IN EFFECT MAY 13, 1894.

Passenger trains leave Shenandoah Penn. Haven Junction, Mauch Chunk, Lehighston, Slatington, White Hall, Catawissa, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton and Westbury 6:15 a. m., 9:15 a. m., 1:15 p. m., 3:15 p. m., 5:15 p. m., 7:15 p. m., 9:15 p. m. For New York and Philadelphia 6:30, 7:30, 8:15 a. m., 12:45, 2:15, 3:45, 5:15, 6:45, 8:15, 9:15 p. m. For Quakertown, Switchburg, Germantown and Houdonville, 6:30, 9:15 a. m., and 2:15 p. m. For Williams-Barren, White Haven, Pittston, Laceyville, Towanda, Sayre, Waverly and Binghamton, 6:15 a. m., 2:15, 3:45, 5:15 p. m. For Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls and the West, 6:00, 9:15 a. m., and 2:15, 5:15 p. m. For Baltimore, Delaware, Water Gap and Stroudsburg, 6:30 a. m., 2:15, 5:15 p. m. For Lambertville and Trenton, 9:15 a. m. For Tuckahoe, 6:30, 9:15 a. m., 2:15, 5:15 p. m. For Ithaca and Geneva, 6:30, 9:15 a. m., 2:15 p. m. For Auburn, 9:15 a. m., 5:15 p. m. For Jonestown, Lehigh Junction and Heaver Meadow, 7:30 a. m., 12:45, 5:15 p. m. For Stockton and Lumber Yard, 6:04, 7:30, 9:15 a. m., 12:45, 2:15, 5:15 p. m. For Hazleton, 6:15 a. m., 12:45, 2:15, 5:15 p. m. For Adiantum, Graceland and Lees Creek, 6:04, 7:30, 9:15 a. m., 12:45, 2:15, 5:15 p. m. For Scranton, 6:04, 9:15 a. m., 2:15 and 5:15 p. m. For Haslebrook, Jeddo, Drifton and Freehold, 6:04, 7:30, 9:15 a. m., 12:45, 2:15, 5:15 p. m. For Ashland, Graceland and Lees Creek, 6:15, 7:45, 9:15 a. m., 1:15, 2:45, 5:15 p. m. For Haven Run, Centralia, Mount Carmel and Shamokin, 7:15, 11:14 a. m., 1:52, 4:40, 8:32 p. m. For Yatesville, Park Place, Mahanoy City and Delano, 6:04, 7:30, 9:15 a. m., 12:45, 2:15, 5:15 p. m. Leave Shenandoah for Potsville, 6:00, 7:30, 9:00, 11:00 a. m., 12:45, 2:15, 4:10, 5:27, 6:08 p. m. Leave Potsville for Shenandoah, 6:00, 7:30, 9:00, 10:15, 11:40 a. m., 12:32, 3:00, 4:40, 5:30 p. m. Leave Shenandoah for Hazleton, 6:04, 7:30, 9:15 a. m., 12:45, 2:15, 5:15 p. m. Leave Hazleton for Shenandoah, 7:35, 10:00, 11:50 a. m., 12:15, 2:45, 5:30, 7:55 p. m.

### SUNDAY TRAINS.

Trains leave for Haven Run, Centralia, Mt. Carmel and Shamokin, 6:45 a. m., 2:40 p. m., and arrive at Shamokin at 7:40 a. m. and 3:45 p. m. Trains leave Shamokin for Shenandoah at 5:55 a. m. and 4:00 p. m., and arrive at Shenandoah at 6:50 a. m. and 4:55 p. m. Trains leave for Ashland, Graceland and Lees Creek, 6:40 a. m., 12:30 p. m. For Shamokin, Black Creek Junction, Penn Haven Junction, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton and New York, 6:45 a. m., 12:30 p. m. For Philadelphia 12:30, 2:55 p. m. For Yatesville, Park Place, Mahanoy City and Delano, 6:40, 11:35 a. m., 12:30, 2:55, 4:55, 8:10 p. m. Leave Hazleton for Shenandoah, 8:30, 11:30 a. m., 1:30, 5:10 p. m. ROLLIN H. WILBUR, Genl. Supt., South Bethlehem, Pa. OMAS S. LEE, Genl. Pass. Agt., Philadelphia. A. W. NONNEMACHER, Asst. G. P. A., South Bethlehem, Pa.