

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTS-BURGH RAILWAY. The short line between DuBols, Bidgway, Bradford, Salmanes, Buffalo, Rochester, Niagarm Falls, and points in the upper oil

region.
On and after Nov. 12th, 1892, passenger trains will arrive and depart from Falls Creek station, daily, except Sunday, as follows:

ger trains will arrive and depart from Falls Creek station, daily, except Sunday, as follows:

7110 A. M.—Bradford Accommodation—For points North between Falls Creek and Bradford. 7:15 a. m. mixed train for Pursuantawney.

10:05A.M.—Buffalo and Rochester mail—For Brockwayville, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo and Rochester; connecting at Johnsonburg with P. & E. train 2, for Wilcox, Kane, Warren, Corry and Erie.

10:55 A. M.—Accommodation—For DuBois, Sykes, Big Run and Punxuantawney.

1:20 P. M.—Bradford Accommodation—For Beschtree, Brockwayville, Ethnont, Carmon, Hulgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jowett and Bradford.

1:30 P. M.—Bail—For DuBois, Sykes, Big Run, Punxuantawney and Waiston.

7:55 P. M.—Accommodation—For DuBois, Big Run and Punxuawney.

7:35 P. M.—Accommodation—For DuBois, Big Run and Punxuantawney; 10:55 A. M., Accommodation from Bradford; 1:20 P. M., Accommodation from Bradford; 1:20 P.

A LLEGHENY VALLEY RAILWAY A COMPANY commencing Sunday Doc. 18, 1892. Low Grade Division. EASTWARD.

No. 1 (No. 8 (No. 6 ) 100 | 100

DuBolos	STATIONS.	North	NO.5.	200.38.	101	100
Driftwood	Lawsoniam New Betheleim Oak Ridze Maysville Summerville Brookville Brookville Bull Fuller Pancoust. Falls Creek DuRoiss Winterburn Penfield Tyler Glen Fisher Glen Fisher Glen Fisher Genezette	10 40 10 11 18 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11 11	本は日本の日本の日本の日本の日本の日本の日本の日本の日本の日本の日本の日本の日本の日	5.522.50.00.0255415.00.00.00.00.00.00.00.00.00.00.00.00.00	10 55 11 05	1 08
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Trains daily except Sunday. Trains daily except Sunday.

DAVID McCARGO, GEN'L SUPT.,
Pittsburg, Ps.

JAS. P. ANDERSON, GEN'L. PASS. AGT.,
Pittsburg, Pa

DENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT DECEMBER 18, 1892.

Philadelphin & Eric Railroad Division Time
Table. Trains leave Driftwood.
EASTWARD

9:94 A M—Train 8, daily except Sunday for
Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:30 p. M.,
New York, 9:35 P. M.; Baltimore, 6:45 p. M.;
Washington, 8:15 p. M. Pullman Parlor car
from Williamsport and passenger coaches
from Kaue to Philadelphia.
3:38 P. M.—Train 6, daily except Sunday for
Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 a. M.; New York,
7:10 a. M. Through coach from DuRois to
Williamsport. Pullman Sleeping cars from
Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York,
Philadelphia passengers can remain in
sleeper undisturbed until 7:00 a. M.
1:35 P. M.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at
Philadelphia, 6:50 a. M.; New York,
1:35 P. M.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury,
A. M.; Baltimore, 6:20 a. M.; Washington, 7:30
a. M.; Bultimore, 6:20 a. M.; Washington, 7:30
a. M.; Pullman cars and passenger coaches
from Eric and Williamsport to Philadelphia,
Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and
Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg.

1:35 A. M.—Train I. daily except Sanday for
Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations. Leaves Ridgway at 3:00
p. M. for Eric.
19:20 A. M.—Train 4, daily for Eric and intermediate gain;

P. M. for Erie.

6:50 A. M.-Train 1, daily for Eric and intermediate points.
6:27 P. M.-Train 11, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.
6:27 P. M.-Train 11, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.
6:17 P. M.-Train 11, daily except Sunday in the East AND SOUTH.
FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.
FRAIN 11 leaves Philadelphia 8:50 A. M.: Wilkesbaire, 8:16 A. M.: Wilkesbaire, 8:16 A. M.: daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood at 6:27 P. M. with Pullman Parior car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

TRAIN 3 leaves New York at 8 p. m. r Philadelphia, 11:20 p. m. Washington, 10:40 s. m.; Baltimore, 11:40 p. m.; daily arriving at Belftwood at 9:50 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport and to Pullois.

TRAIN 1 leaves Reserve at 6:35 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood 7:38 a. m.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

(Daily except Sunday.)

TRAIN 9 leaves Ridgway at 9:40 a. m.; Johnsonburg at 9:50 a. m., arriving at Ciermont at 10:45 a. m.

TRAIN 12 leaves Clermont at 10:35 a. m. arriving at Johnsonburg at 11:40 a. m. and Ridgway at 11:35 a. m.

RIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD R. R.

SOUTHWA	RD. NO	NORTHWARD.			
P.M. A.M.	STATIONS.	A. M.	P.M.		
12 10 9 40 12 18 9 48 12 22 9 52 12 31 10 02 12 38 10 10 15 42 10 15 12 46 20 30 1 60 10 12 1 10 10 42 1 14 10 48	Ridgway Island Run Mill Haven Croyland Shorts Mills Hlue Rock Vineyard Run Carrier Brockwayville McMinn Summit Haryoys Run	1 100 1 200 1 106 1 2 50 1 50 1 50 1 50 1 50 1 50 1 50 1 50 1	7 000 6 51 6 46 6 35 6 30 6 25 6 21 6 06 5 57 5 56 5 57		
1 45 11 06	Falls Creek DuBois	13 20 12 05	5 45		
Eastwa	AINS LEAVE RIDGY	VAY. Vestwar			

Train 1, 8:25 p. m. Train 11, 8:25 p. m.

Train 6, 1:45 p. m.

CHAS. E. PUGH, Gen. Manage

JIM DIDN'T WORRY

Nobody never quite made out Jim, "Peared like they allers jest thought him

The

queer
Ander cranky and laughed at him,
When Jin would tell 'em le didn't keer,
"Den't make no dif'er'nes," I've heard him

An most folks called him a jolly brick— "It's a tough of world, in 'll have its way. "Tain't worryin me—I've got no kick."

But I knowed better. He's come to me Many's the time heart-ick an sore-"I'm tired of the whole outfit," sex he. "They ain't no use ever tryin no more." An then in a crowd he'd pearlt up smart. An sorter sneer at the deals he'd git-"That? That's nothin! Wy bless your heart. I ain't a worryin a little bit."

Jim was onlucky, no use to talk; Folks wondered sometimes at the way he

done. But I know w'y he used to balk

Hat I know wy he used to balk
An give up sathin he'd joust begun.
His back had been broke by circumstance,
An, allers onlineky, he'd los' his grit;
But still he'd laugh. "I ain't had no chance,
But I ain't a worryin a little bit." So Jim went a-laughin right down to death.

And he let go o' life not keerin a darn:
"Pardner," see he, kinder catchin his breath,
As I sot watchin, with the night on the turn, "I bain't had much of a deal down here,

And I ain't askin now for a softer sit:

I'm jest a letting go, bend lower, d'ye hear?

Tain't—woreyin now—not—a—little—bit."

Seattle Post-intelligencer.

The God of the Gypsies

The gypsies know nothing whatever of heaven or a future state of rest for the righteous dead, their vocabulary having no word that conforms with our words "paradise," "heaven." "beautiful city." They know of a god which they call "devel" and of a devil called "beng. "Beng" has a home, or an abiding place, called "bengipe," but their "devel," or god, "hath not where to lay his head," and is only recognized as a wandering spirit floating about in the upper regions of the air. They have a mortal terror of both "beng" and "devel," but this does not prevent them from cursing both god and devil whenever anything goes

They believe "beng" to be much su-perior to the "devel," not only in point of physical proportions, but in his powers over the world and the human race, as well as in his greater intellectuality. 'Devel" can be exercised with pure cold water, but "beng" will take nothing short of brandy or wine. Edgar Wakeman and other experts in gypsy lore be-lieve that they were the original fire worshipers, and cite many facts to prove the correctness of their conclusions.—St. Louis Republic.

A Greek died in the small town of Caracal, having always lived on the alms of his compatriots. Before dying he made his wife swear that she would bury him in the dirty old overcoat which he wore every day. The poor woman had to ask the Greeks of Caracal to help her to provide the costs of the funeral A good hearted Greek went to see her in her affliction, and pointing to the body said he would give her a better coat to bury the man in. Then she told him of the dead man's last wish. The Greek, whose suspicions were awakened, told her that she should certainly not part with the body before she had well examined the coat, for there must be some particular reason for the request. The widow unpicked the lining of the overcoat and found 35,000 francs in bank notes which the miser wished to take into the grave with him.-Vienna Cor. London News

Many a poor young man seeks a gov-ernment clerkship in order that he may earn his support while he is studying his profession. He is playing with fire. He is taking up as a staff that which is likely to become necessary to him as a crutch. He is in danger of discovering. when his profession is learned, that he has not the moral courage to drop his government stipend. It would have been infinitely better-it might have been his making-if he had toiled for scantier dollars in a manlier way.-Harper's Weekly.

The Shape of Sca Fowls' Eggs

Sea fowls' eggs have one remarkable sea lowis eggs nave one remarkable peculiarity. They are nearly conical in form, broad at the base and sharp at the point, so that they will only roll in a cir-cle. They are laid on the bare ledges of high rocks, from which they would al-most surely roll off save for this happy provision of nature.—Boston Transcript.

A Sharp Bargain.

A valuable diamond, which Hul Carpenter, of Columbia county, N. Y. wears in his shirt bosom, was purchased by him years ago in the Orinoco river region in South America for two boot legs of plug tobacco, which the natives valued more highly than gems.—Chicago

The Prickly Pear.

The prickly pear of Africa is so tena-cious of life that a leaf, or even a small portion of a leaf, if thrown on the ground, strikes out roots almost immediately and becomes the parent of a fast growing plant.

A London paper says that a worshiper of the late poet laureate, who lives in the Isle of Wight, is planning to have a Tennyson garden next summer into which shall be garnered every tree or shrub mentioned in the poet's writings.

The barbers of Trenton, Mo., attempted to charge Republicans twenty-five cents for a shave on account of the long faces they were for several days after the election.—Exchange.

The Moral in Doubt.

Rather an odd accident happened to a young woman on Park row on Friday. She was handsomely dressed, wearing for a wrap one of the new double decked, balloon rigged capes of velver, trimmed with fur and lined with colored silk She was about crossing the street when two men seized her and began pulling and patting the precious care with their

The woman was badly seared, turned as white as a sheet, and simply stood helpless, gazing at the antica of the men who were dancing about her and who she thought were highwaymen trying to make off with her new winter wrap. Presently the men tipped their hats and explained that the garment they had beer treating seemingly so roughly had beer Sure enough, there was a big ugly, black hole eaten out of the velvet of one of the front folds. Probably the wearer in passing some smoker had caught a spark from a cigar or pipe. She thanked the gallants who had come to her rescue and then went on her way, hiding as best she could the damaged part of the garment. It is a question whether the moral of this story is that men should not smoke in the street or women should not wear the new fangled cape.—New

It Wouldn't Work.

Something impressed him with the belief that a Republican family lived in the house, and with a cunning smile he shuffled up to the kitchen and knocked. "Good morning, mum." he said to the

lady who appeared.
"Good morning," she replied pleasant-ly, "what will you have?"

"Lady," he said meekly. "my name is Harrison-Benjamin Harrison-and I called to see of you couldn't give me a bite of breakfast.

"Harrison? Harrison?" repeated the lady inquiringly.
"Yes, 'um; Ben Harrison they calls me

fer short, an 'tain't sitch a bad name after all, is it, mum?" "Oh, no," she answered brightly: "it's

an excellent name, but the owner of it will have to get out," and she began to call the dog.
"Ugh," he growled as he dodged

through the gate, "I might 'a' knowed by that cheerful look of hern she wuz a Democrat," and he sat down in an alley to think up a better gag with which to work the unwary. - Detroit Free Press.

Why the Great Eastern Failed. Referring to the failure of the Great Eastern, which at the time was attributed to her size, in comparison with the success which now attends boats of nearly the same dimensions, how plain now to naval architects, vessel owners and in fact everybody possessing even a limited knowledge of the requirements as to power in large steam vessels is the main cause of failure in the Great Eastern. Her power was entirely out of proportion to her great length and other dimensions. The dimensions of Atlantic liners are now approaching to nearly the size of the Great Eastern. The length of the Great Eastern was 680 feet and her horsepower 7,650. The new Cunard liner Campania is 620 feet long. but her horsepower will be 20,000, and it is said that the boat which the White Star line proposes to build at Belfast, Ireland, will be 700 feet long. It is the difference of power to which attention is called, however,—Marine Review.

Daniel Lamont Can Sleep. I met Colonel Dan Lamont on upper Broadway Monday. He was looking like his old self again.

"I'm feeling that way, too," said he. "When I began to suffer from insomnia I felt scared. While in Washington I always slept soundly. No matter how hard I worked I could go to bed and sleep like a child. All at once I found that power gone. It is a terrible thing not to beable to sleep. As I say, I got scared, and I took good advice, cut business and went abroad and rested my mind with new things. I came back all right, just in time to be in at the political death.

"Wasn't that a grand result, though?" And the ex-presidential private secre-tary and present railway magnate smiled pleasantly and stepped into his comfortable ccupe,—New York Herald.

Sprung from Hunters

Traditions and folklore among the people of mountainous Kentucky are evanescent and vary widely in different localities. It appears that the people are sprung in part from the early hunters who came into the mountains when game was abundant, sport unfailing and living cheap. Among them now are still hunters, who know the haunts of bear and deer, needing no dogs. Even yet they prefer wild meat—even "pos-sum" and "coon" and groundhog—to any other.—"Blue Grass Region of Kentucky.'

A Tender Heart.

Little Johnny—I gness I'll get rid of that dog I found. He's too much of a fighter. He's always hurtin other dogs. Fond Mother—My little cherub does not like to see the poor dogs hurt, I

Little Johnny-No'm, 'cause some of the other degs is owned by bigger boys than I am.—Good News.

Husband—My physician tells me I must have a complete change of scene. I don't know but I'll have to run over to

Europe. Wife—That isn't necessary, dear; just take a day off and he'p me on my sh ping.—Cloak Review.

Obeying Instructions.

When the new apprentice assumed his duties at the Turkish bath establishment the manager thought he seemed rather stupid and entered into a long explanation of what he was to do. He particularly emphasized the command that the attendant was to "rub em without mercy

During the day the manager heard a great many complaints from his patrons that they had lost their personal prop-He thought that a sneak thief must have come in to get washed, and resolved to be on the look out. He discovered nothing, however, though he peeked around most of the day like an amateur detective, hiding in all sorts of places.

Toward the time when the new attendant was to go off duty, the latter went into the manager's office and began behaving with much mystery. He walked around like a wet hen, waiting until the coast was clear. When there was none but himself and his chief in the office he tiptoed up to the door and locked it. Then he produced from his pockets five gold watches, some diamond rings, a few scarfpins and other articles, which he set forth with great pride before the manager, who, horrorstruck, recognized the effects as belonging to his customers.

"You told me to rob 'em without mercy," said the delighted novice, "and I done it. Do yer think I'll suit, boss?"— New York Herald.

Buddhism in Greece.

A legend of one of Buddha's earliest pupils tells us that the young man used to pass the whole rainy season in his palace surrounded by dancing girls. Once he saw a bevy of them asleep in unbecoming attitudes, and he woke up and said, "This will never do." So he joined Buddha. Now, a life of heavy heat, long rainy seasons and unceasing dancing girls is very well calculated to bring a man to suicide or to Buddhism. As far as Buddhism means unselfish kindness (and it demands a great deal of that from a true disciple), it is exactly as good as any other religion which makes the same requirement.

But as far as it is pedantic, morbid, puerile and superstitious, busy with arithmetical strings of propositions, with austerities, ending in self hypnotism, with an ideal of universal suicide, it is difficult to see how the natives of a temperate climate can acquiesce in th developed doctrines of Buddhism. Had Gotama come to Greece and preached at the Olympic games it is unlikely that he would have made a single convert. London News,

Big Pay for Little Work.

The number of accidents which have befallen the big steamship lines have been surprisingly few. When mishaps have occurred large sums have been awarded for comparatively trivial serv ices, such as towing for a day or two.

The Hamburg-American liner Suevia from New York to Hamburg, broke her shaft off the Irish coast on Jan. 27, 1885, and was towed into Queenstown harbor by the tramp steamship Istrian, bound from Boston to Liverpool. The Istrian was awarded \$23,250 salvage.

The passenger steamship City of Richmond, from Liverpool to New York, was disabled at sea in November, 1882. She was taken into Halifax harbor by the tramp steamship Circassia, a service involving fifty-four hours of towing. The court was \$35,000.—New York Evening Sun.

An Anecdote of Dorothea Dix

A rural New Jersey member who had announced in the house that the wants and sufferings of the insane of the state "were all humbug," went to the parlor of Dorothea Dix to silence her with his arguments, but was constrained by her gentle force to listen to hers. At the end of an hour and a half he moved into the middle of the room and thus delivered himself: "Ma'am, I bid you goodnight. I do not want, for my part, to hear anything more; the others can stay if they wan't to; I am convinced; you've conquered me out and out; I shall vote for the hospital. If you'll come to the house and talk there as you've done here, no man that isn't a brute can stand you, and so, when a man's convinced, that's enough. The Lord bless you!" Thereupon he took his departure.-Mary S. Robinson in Century.

Like Mother's Cooking.

An enterprising baker advertises "mince pies like mother used to make." There is something queer about the idea that one's mother could cook better than any other woman who ever lived. Each generation of men, when they reach mid-dle life, lauds mother's cooking, and compares it with his wife's cooking to her disadvantage. When that man's boy gets a wife of his own he tells her what a good cook his mother was, and so it goes generation after generation. Now, according to this theory, the art of cooking has been steadily deteriorating, but of course this is not true. Won-der if a boy's appetite has not something to do with the idea that his mother was the best cook the world ever saw?-St. Louis Republic.

The Forgotten Part.

Aunt Hetty—What in creation is the use of these new fangled individual forks and spoons?

City Niece (a follower of fads)—Don't

you think its rather nice to have things which no one else uses? Forks and spoons go into people's mouths, you know.

Aunt Hetty—Yes—but, land sakes, they all go into the same dishwater.—New York Weekly.

At an English Dunner Party.

Star.

Everybody took a lady and procesmed down to the dining room, there the dispute began. The Duke of Shoreditch wanted to take precedence and sit at the head of the table, holding that he outranked a minister who repre sented merely a nation and not a monarch, but I stood for my rights and refused to yield. In the gossip column I ranked all dukes not royal, and said so, and claimed precedence to this one. It couldn't be settled, of course, struggle as we might and did, he finally (and inju-diciously) trying to play birth and an-tiquity, and I "seeing" his conquerer and "raising" him with Adam, whose direct posterity I was, as shown by my name, while he was of a collateral branch, as shown by his and by his recent Norman origin; so we all processioned back to the drawing room again and had a perpendicular lunch-plate of sardines and a strawberry, and you group yourself and stand up and eat it.

Here the religion of precedence is not so strenuous. The two persons of highest rank chuck up a shilling; the one that wins has first go at his strawberry and the loser gets the shilling. The next two chuck up, then the next two, and so on, After refreshment, tables were brought. and we all played cribbage, sixpence a gnine. The English never play any game for amusement. If they can't make something or lose something they don't care which-they won't play. Mark Twain in Century.

And He Got It Cheap.

Here is an anecdote that J. Seaver Page tells of a "close call" he had soon after Russell Sage had his "close call:" "A wild eyed man, with his hair somewhat tumbled, entered our store, and walking up to one of the salesmen held a can out at arm's length and said, 'I want a quart er vermilion, and I want it quick.' salesman eyed his visitor sharply and then said nervously: 'Y-yes, sir. W-wait a minnit and I-I'll find it for you.' He ran into my office and cried out excited-ly: 'Mr. Page, there's a man out there with a can of dynamite, and he says he wants a quarter of a million! 'Well, go tell him I'll be out in a moment,' said L The wild eyed man was still standing in the center of the store holding out the can when I came out. What is it you want, my friend? said I very nervously.

"The man was beginning to get angry. 'A quart er vermilion,' he shouted, 'and I want it pretty quick.' 'Will you take a check?' 'No. What do I want with a check? I tell you I want a quart er vermilion. 'Say that again, and saw it slow, I said. 'A—quart—ot—vermilion,' said the man. 'Oh! I exclaimed, intensely relieved and wiping perspiration beads from my brow. 'Here, get this man a quart of vermilion and don't charge him anything for it."-New York World.

General Sherman's Individuality. In one of Lawrence Hutton's articles on deathmasks he speaks incidentally of General Sherman's strong individuality, which causes a certain sculptor to remark: "When I was busy with a bust of General Sherman and saw him every day, it was a curious fact that he made positively no personal impression upon my mind. I admired him and revered him, but it was hard work to remember that he himself was there. I stood on the corner watching his funeral with the rest of the crowd. I was interested in salvage awarded by the British admiralty | looking at the notables, and I sincerely do you know at the moment the hearse was drawn past me my attention was completely absorbed by some idle inci-dent of the occasion. Only at the last second did I think: 'There it is again. I cannot even rivet my attention upon him while his dead body is passing by." -St. Louis Republic.

> A Bright Horse and a Clever Dog. Few telegraphers are better known in New York than George Mudgett, of the postal office, and there are fewer still who have a better fund of stories. He tells of a certain horse who accompanies a Scranton (Pa.) lineman on his trips. This horse can see a broken insulator quicker than his rider, and always stops when one is reached. It is hardly necessary to add that the horse can telegraph with his feet, but no one knows what he "signs." The same lineman owns dog who can tell by the bell attached to the district messenger register when a certain firm rings a call. The dog at once runs to the store, takes the message in his mouth and delivers it safely at the telegraph office. George Mudgett says he never invents yarns.—New York Advertiser.

The search for the golden fleece had not for its sole object the conquest of a mine, or a precious fleece, or to rob the treasure so carefully heaped by the avaricious Aetes.

Champagne owes its quality to the soil, a mixture of chalk, silica, light clay and oxide of iron, and to the great care and delicate manipulation in manu-

A book of a thousand pages could be written on "Wonders and Curiosities Respecting the Crab Family," and each chapter made apropos to the title too.

Nonnius, a Roman senator, absolutely preferred exile to parting with a brilliant opal of the size of a filbert, which was earnestly coveted by Mark Antony.

When the young king of Spain has been a bad boy he is taken to church in-stead of being allowed to spend the Sun-day in seeing a bull fight.

Mitiscellaneous.

C. MITCHELL.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office on West Main street, opposite the ommercial Hotel, Reynoldsville, Pa.

DR. B. E. HOOVER,

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

Resident dentist. In building near Metho-ist church, opposite Arsold block. Gentle-oss in operating.

motele. OTEL MCCONNELL.

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

FRANK J. BLACK, Proprietor. The leading hotel of the town. Headquarters for commercial men. Steam heat, free bus, bath rooms and closets on every floor, sample rooms, billfard room, telephone connections, &c.

HOTEL BELNAP.

REYNOLDSVILLE, PA. GREEN & CONSER. Proprietors.

First class in every particular. Located in the very centre of the business part of force. Free bus to and from trains and commodious sample rooms for commercial travelers.

A MERICAN HOTEL.

BROOKVILLE, PA. BUFFINGTON & LONG, Prop's.

Omnibus to and from all trains. European restaurant. House heated and lighted by gas. Het and cold water. Western Union Telegraph office in building. The horse is fitted with all the undern conveniences.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL.

BROOKVILLE, PA.,

PHIL P. CARRIER, Proprietor, Sample rooms on the ground floor. House heated by natural gas. Omnibus to and from all trains.

## **Everybody Guess!**

Free to All.

Beginning February 1st and continuing until closing day of February, 28th, I offer to all an

## Opportunity

And some person is sure to receive my offer.

A beautiful pair of Chenneile Pourtiers

## GIVEN FREE

To the person guessing nearest to the number of beans in the jar in my window.

All are invited to deposit your guessing slip free.

The New York Racket Store. The Cheapest One Price House

in the County. M. J. Coyle.

\*

## **CHANGEABLE WEATHER!**

Nature has seen fit to have changeable weather and why not have your person garmented with a neat and nobby suit made of heavy-weight material to suit the weather that is now creeping upon us. You need a new winter suit and as the cold waves are very uncertain you new winter suit and as the cold waves are very uncertain you will be wise if you place your order now for winter wearing apparel, so as to have it to don when blustering weather is ushered in. Such an immense line of winter patterns was never displayed in town as can be seen at

J. C. FROEHLICH'S.

Next door to Hotel McConne