

Railroad Time Tables.

ALLEGHENY VALLEY RAILWAY COMPANY commencing Sunday Dec. 18, 1892, Low Grade Division.

EASTWARD.	
STATIONS.	No. 1. No. 2. No. 3. No. 4. No. 5.
Red Bank	10:45 4:30
Lawsonville	11:05 4:45
New Berlin	11:25 5:05
Oak Ridge	11:45 5:25
Marysville	12:05 5:45
Summersville	12:25 6:05
Brookville	12:45 6:25
Hell	13:05 6:45
Falls Creek	13:25 7:05
DuBois	13:45 7:25
Suburb	14:05 7:45
Winterburn	14:25 8:05
Penfield	14:45 8:25
Taylor	15:05 8:45
Glen Fisher	15:25 9:05
Benezette	15:45 9:25
Grant	16:05 9:45
Driftwood	16:25 10:05

WESTWARD.	
STATIONS.	No. 1. No. 2. No. 3. No. 4. No. 5.
Driftwood	10:45 5:00
Grant	11:05 5:20
Benezette	11:25 5:40
Glen Fisher	11:45 6:00
Taylor	12:05 6:20
Penfield	12:25 6:40
Winterburn	12:45 7:00
Suburb	13:05 7:20
DuBois	13:25 7:40
Falls Creek	13:45 8:00
Hell	14:05 8:20
Brookville	14:25 8:40
Summersville	14:45 9:00
Marysville	15:05 9:20
Oak Ridge	15:25 9:40
New Berlin	15:45 10:00
Lawsonville	16:05 10:20
Red Bank	16:25 10:40

Trains daily except Sunday.
DAVID MCCARGO, GEN'L. Supt.,
JAS. P. ANDERSON, GEN'L. Pass. Agt.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT DECEMBER 18, 1892.

Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division Time Table. Trains leave Driftwood.

9:04 A. M.—Train 8, daily except Sunday for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 P. M., New York, 9:30 A. M., Boston, 12:30 P. M., Washington, 3:15 P. M., Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.
9:28 P. M.—Train 4, daily except Sunday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 A. M., New York, 7:10 A. M., Boston, 10:10 A. M., Washington, 1:00 P. M., Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper until 7:30 A. M.
9:53 P. M.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 A. M., New York, 7:10 A. M., Boston, 10:10 A. M., Washington, 1:00 P. M., Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia. Passengers in sleeping cars for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg.
7:35 A. M.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations. Leaves Ridgway at 7:30 P. M. for Erie.
9:50 A. M.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.
9:27 P. M.—Train 11, daily except Sunday for Erie and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR DRIFTWOOD FROM THE EAST AND SOUTHWEST.
TRAIN 11 leaves Philadelphia, 8:30 A. M.; Washington, 7:50 A. M.; Baltimore, 8:45 A. M.; Wilkesbarre, 10:15 A. M.; daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood at 10:27 P. M. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

TRAIN 3 leaves New York at 8 P. M.; Philadelphia, 11:20 P. M.; Washington, 10:40 A. M.; Baltimore, 11:40 P. M.; daily arriving at Driftwood 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 DuBois.

TRAIN 1 leaves Reno at 6:35 A. M., daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood 7:35 A. M.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

(Daily except Sunday.)
TRAIN 10 leaves Ridgway at 9:50 A. M.; Johnsonburg at 10:50 A. M., arriving at Clermont at 10:45 A. M.

TRAIN 20 leaves Clermont at 10:55 A. M., arriving at Johnsonburg at 11:40 A. M., and Ridgway at 11:55 A. M.

RIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD R. R.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

SOUTHWARD.		NORTHWARD.		
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	
12:10	9:40	Ridgway	1:50	7:00
12:18	9:48	Island Run	1:58	6:51
12:26	9:56	Mill Haven	2:06	6:46
12:34	10:04	Croyland	2:14	6:35
12:42	10:12	Shorts Mills	2:22	6:29
12:50	10:20	Carrier	2:30	6:21
12:58	10:28	Brookville	2:38	6:06
1:06	10:36	Brookville	2:46	5:52
1:14	10:44	Harveys Run	2:54	5:32
1:22	10:52	Falls Creek	3:02	5:15
1:30	11:00	DuBois	3:10	5:00

TRAINS LEAVE RIDGWAY.

Eastward. Westward.
Train 8, 7:17 A. M. Train 11, 11:34 A. M.
Train 6, 1:45 P. M. Train 1, 3:00 P. M.
Train 4, 7:55 P. M. Train 11, 8:25 P. M.

CHAS. E. PUGH, Gen. Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt.

Orphan's Court Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the said Court to me directed, I will sell at public sale on the premises hereinafter described on the 14th day of March, 1893, at two o'clock P. M. the following described real estate: All that certain lot of land situated in Reynoldsville, county of Jefferson and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post, corner of Jackson street, and Berks alley, running along said alley 150 feet to a post on Gordon alley; thence 50 feet along said alley parallel with Jackson street to post, corner of lot No. 27; thence in a southerly direction 150 feet to Jackson street; thence along said street 50 feet to place of beginning, containing 7,300 square feet, more or less, being a part of a larger tract of land surveyed on warrant of Timothy Pickering and others No. 193 and patented to Charles S. Cox by patent dated the 21st day of April, A. D. 1827, and entered in the Patent Book "H" Vol. 37, Page 259.

TERMS OF SALE.

The purchaser to pay \$100 on day of sale which shall be considered and retained as stipulated damages upon the purchaser's failure to comply with the subsequent conditions of sale; \$500 on confirmation of sale by the court; the balance of the purchase money to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises entered of record, payable in six months from confirmation of sale with interest thereon from the same date; possession of the premises to be given and the deed thereon made and delivered to the purchaser upon completion of the above conditions.

C. J. KERR, Administrator of Margaret Sedler, Deceased, Reynoldsville, Pa., Feb. 14, '93.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Prothonotary, Etc.

FOR PROTHONOTARY.

WILLIAM B. SUTTER,
OF CLAYVILLE BOROUGH.

Subject to action of the republicans of Jefferson Co. at the primary election, June 17, 1893.

Sheriff.

FOR SHERIFF.

E. NEFF,
OF REYNOLDSVILLE BOROUGH.

Subject to action of the republicans of Jefferson Co. at the primary election, June 17, 1893.

FOR SHERIFF.

DAVID G. GOURLEY,
OF BROOKVILLE BOROUGH.

Subject to action of the republicans of Jefferson Co. at the primary election, June 17, 1893.

FOR SHERIFF.

CHARLES O. WILSON,
OF PENNSYLVANIA BOROUGH.

Subject to action of the republicans of Jefferson Co. at the primary election, June 17, 1893.

FOR SHERIFF.

GEORGE W. WARNICK,
OF REYNOLDSVILLE BOROUGH.

Subject to action of the republicans of Jefferson Co. at the primary election, June 17, 1893.

County Treasurer.

FOR TREASURER.

JOHN WAITE,
OF WINDSLOW TOWNSHIP.

Subject to action of the republicans of Jefferson Co. at the primary election, June 17, 1893.

FOR TREASURER.

N. D. COREY,
OF PENNSYLVANIA BOROUGH.

Subject to action of the republicans of Jefferson Co. at the primary election, June 17, 1893.

FOR TREASURER.

W. W. CRISSMAN,
OF CLAYVILLE BOROUGH.

Subject to action of the republicans of Jefferson Co. at the primary election, June 17, 1893.

Commissioner.

FOR COMMISSIONER.

W. T. COX,
OF WINDSLOW TOWNSHIP.

Subject to action of the republicans of Jefferson Co. at the primary election, June 17, 1893.

FOR COMMISSIONER.

DANIEL BREWER,
OF PERRY TOWNSHIP.

Subject to action of the republicans of Jefferson Co. at the primary election, June 17, 1893.

FOR COMMISSIONER.

JOSEPH DARR,
OF BROOKVILLE BOROUGH.

Subject to action of the republicans of Jefferson Co. at the primary election, June 17, 1893.

FOR COMMISSIONER.

JOSEPH BULLERS,
OF WARSAW TOWNSHIP.

Subject to action of the republicans of Jefferson Co. at the primary election, June 17, 1893.

Miscellaneous.

C. MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office on West Main street, opposite the Commercial Hotel, Reynoldsville, Pa.

DR. B. E. HOOVER,
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

Resident dentist. In building near Methodist church, opposite Arnold block. Treats teeth in operating.

Hotels.

HOTEL MCCONNELL,
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

FRANK J. BLACK, Proprietor.

The leading hotel of the town. Headquarters for commercial men. Steam heat, free bath, bath rooms and closets on every floor, sample rooms, billiard 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 town. Free bus to and from trains and commodious sample rooms for commercial travelers.

AMERICAN HOTEL,
BROOKVILLE, PA.

BUFFINGTON & LONG, Prop's.

Omnibus to and from all trains. European restaurant. House heated and lighted by gas. Hot and cold water. Western Union Telegraph office in building. The hotel is fitted with all the modern 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.

CHANGEABLE WEATHER!

Nature has seen fit to have changeable weather and why not have your person garmented with a neat and noble 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 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. FROELICH'S,
Next door to Hotel McConne

A WINTER NIGHT

This winter night against the moon
I hear the beating of the rain,
The small wind shrieks a harsh refrain
This winter night.

Within my room is warmth and light,
The friendly fire blazes bright,
And I drift out in the bitter cold.

How many mortals struggle on,
With love and hope and gladness gone—
Four human sheep outside the fold—
This winter night.

—Robert Leveson in Youth's Companion.

BLAINE AND CONKLING

THE NEW YORK EX-SENATOR'S STORY OF THE LIFELONG FEUD.

A Charge of Receiving Illegal Fees Which the Statesman Never Forgoes—One Side of an Estrangement That Meant Much to American History.

Colonel Edward Gebhard, a lawyer in the Mutual Life Insurance building, said that he thought the true reason for the bitter feeling between Roscoe Conkling and James G. Blaine had never been printed. He said that during Mr. Conkling's life in New York city he frequently met the great Republican statesman from Utica, and on several occasions they talked about his difference with Mr. Blaine. Colonel Gebhard said:

"Conkling used to come up to see me. We were intimate friends, and one afternoon I told him that I would like to get at the bottom of the estrangement between Mr. Blaine and himself. I told Mr. Conkling that it seemed to me absurd that a man who had been a lawyer all his life and a public man, should have taken offense at Mr. Blaine's speech calling him a turkey gobbler, etc. It was something I could not comprehend. Mr. Conkling replied: 'It is just as absurd to me to take it that way as it is to you. You know I have practiced law all my life. If lawyers permitted the animosities of public trials to warp their sensibilities, we would be in a fight with all the world. The true cause of the quarrel between Mr. Blaine and myself is that Mr. Blaine took an unfair advantage of me in the house of representatives to reflect upon my personal integrity.

"In the discussion growing out of the discontinuing of the office of provost marshal general Mr. Blaine rose to a question of personal privilege. Mr. Conkling told me that he did not pay much attention to Mr. Blaine's speech until he heard his name mentioned. Then, after listening, he found Blaine was making a personal assault, foreign to the matter of personal privilege and alien to the subject under discussion. Conkling said he listened, and the more he listened the more he was amazed, and then he became angry. Conkling said that he so lost control of himself under the impulse of the moment that he went to his friend, Thad Stevens, and said:

"Mr. Stevens, you have heard what Mr. Blaine has just said. What shall I do? The question of personal privilege Mr. Blaine used was a personal attack upon my integrity. He has characterized me as a man who has accepted employment from the government while I was a member of congress, and while in that employment had received fees paid to me by Secretary Stanton, and that the fees embraced pay for services which had been illegally rendered by me to the government of the United States in doing some work in the western part of the state. This work included the investigation of certain bounty frauds which had taken place in Elmira, and the secretary came to me and employed me to get at the root of the trouble. I devoted a great deal of time to the business, and the upshot was that the government recovered, through my efforts, many thousands of dollars. Upon my return to Washington Secretary Stanton sent me and offered \$10,000 in payment for my services, which I refused to accept. I said to him at that time that if I was to receive anything I preferred to arrange the price myself, and at all events I would not accept such a sum.

"Pending the discussion between Secretary Stanton and myself I went to Utica and talked over the matter with Governor Seymour and Judge Demio, chief judge of the court of appeals, both Democrats. I told them that I did not want to take a step which could be used against me in any way. I did not want to make a show of purity that would be ridiculous, and I did not care about accepting a fee that might be questioned. On my return to Washington the check of Secretary Stanton was reduced to \$5,500. Even then I was timid about accepting it, but Stanton said: 'By God! I know what services are worth. I have been a lawyer all my life, and this money you have got to take.' I did take the money. I felt that I had earned it, and when Mr. Blaine referred to this in the house I felt that he had taken a mean advantage, and I determined never to speak to him again.

"Mr. Conkling told me," continued Mr. Gebhard, "that Mr. Stevens said to him, 'I'll attend to this for you, Mr. Conkling, and will call for a committee of inquiry.' 'A committee was appointed for the purpose of investigating and reporting, and when it became evident that the report of the committee would entirely exonerate Conkling from the alleged irregularity, then it was that he recognized the fine hand of Mr. Blaine or his friends in the successful attempt to frustrate the purposes for which the committee was appointed.

"Mr. Conkling told me that he never

Impudence in Real Life.

Here is a story of impudence from real life. It was told by my late friend, the Rev. Greville Chester, who made a little novel out of it, but I do not think the book "caught on" or had any success. The thing happened almost exactly as follows: There was a lady living in the country; she was advanced in years, either unmarried or a widow; she was wealthy, and she lived alone.

One winter evening she heard the sound of carriage wheels on the gravel. The door was opened, and then followed the bumping of trunks in the hall. Then a lady's name was announced, and her visitor entered. She came in running; she came in holding out both her hands; she came in with a laugh of welcome and of joy. "You dearest Jenny," she cried, kissing her with brimming eyes. "It is 40 years since last we parted at dear old Miss —'s school. How are you? How are you? Oh, my dear, I am so glad to see you! And I've come to stay!"

She sat down, threw off her bonnet and began to rattle on about the school. When they separated for the night, the hostess reflected that she had not even asked her visitor's name and that she remembered nothing at all about her. In the morning she did ask her name, but yet she remembered nothing at all about her. That visitor came to stay. In fact, she never went away again. The two ladies lived together in the greatest amity till the end. And to the very end the hostess never knew who her friend was and could not associate her name or her face with her old school. — Walter Besant in London Queen

A Tame Mountain Lion.

In Colorado I visited a hunter's store and saw a mountain lion—the only one as its owner asserted, which had ever been tamed. It was in a little buck room chained to an iron staple in the floor round which it was pacing, uttering low growls.

It appeared very much like a small panther and seemed anything but tame, snarling at us as if it longed to spring. It was in awe of its master, however, and cowed down every time he cracked his whip. He made it do several tricks with a retriever dog, which did not seem to like the task very well.

"Come and kiss Miss Pussy," said the man, and the dog went up to it, laid a paw upon its neck and licked its face.

The master then put a piece of meat on her nose and told the dog to fetch it away.

"He doesn't care for this part," was his comment. "She has had him by the throat once or twice. Just look at her iron paws! One blow would lay you dead as mutton. What, you brute, you would, would you?"

Miss Pussy had tried to gnaw his boot and needed to be lashed off.

"Do you ever take her out?"

"Oh, yes, she goes walking with me in the mountains sometimes. I take her chain off when we're out of town, but I'm precious careful to follow her and never let her step behind me!"—A Ride Through Wonderland.

New Zealand Mutton.

The sheep farmer, it seems, finds that he can deliver his sheep, with a fair profit, for 2 pence a pound at the nearest port or freezing point. The killing and freezing process is undertaken chiefly by companies, which have established freezing stations at various convenient points along the coast, and which ship the carcasses, consigned to agents in London or elsewhere. One of the sights of the day at the Albert docks is the arrival of one of the New Zealand Shipping company's fine steamers, perhaps the *Tongariro* or the *Rimutaka*, or some other of the fleet with the sonorous Maori names, and to see the subsequent discharge of some 27,000 carcasses, each neatly wrapped in its winding sheet of white calico.

The whole year's exportation now figures to about 2,000,000 frozen carcasses and is rapidly increasing. Yet with all this depletion the number of sheep in the colony is rapidly increasing. The flocks have largely increased in number, and the export of wool has risen from about 64,000,000 pounds in 1882 to 108,000,000 in 1891.—All the Year Round.

Lucky Strikes.

Stories of unexpected fortunes are as common as blackberries. Somebody is always making or finding or inheriting a heap of money which seems to himself almost to have come from the clouds. Worthless shares become valuable, as happened to more than one man in the history of Devon great consols. A workingman discovers a rich mine, as Mr. Graham did in South Australia; or a relative from whom nothing was expected suddenly heaps everything on the kinsman who bored him least, as occurred last year within our own knowledge in a southern country. Only last week a pauper in a poorhouse was declared heir to £300,000, a sum which he probably could not have put down accurately on a slate, but which had been earned in Australia by a relative who died intestate.—London Spectator.

She Could Not Appreciate It.

In the drawing room of one of California's bonanza men, now living in New York, there hangs a painting of a very common country scene—a girl feeding a flock of turkeys. The money king's daughter says that her father cares more for this picture than for any of the other furnishings of his palatial home and often stands before it for long moments at a time. His boyhood was spent in a tiny hamlet tucked away in the Catskills, and when the pretty girl says, pettishly, "I don't see what you find in that tea chromo thing to admire," he sighs and answers, "No, for you never had such a home."—New York Times.

Man Outdone by Woman.

"You may talk all you like about women being the weaker sex," said Mrs. Snipps, "but the women of this country did something last year that men could never do."

"And that was?" inquired Mr. Snipps.

"Lost 50,000,000 hairpins and wore the wings of 3,000,000 birds on their hats."—Buffalo Express.

Waiting for the Minister.

A good story is told of Mr. Labouchere during his career in the diplomatic service and while he was an attaché at Washington. An "aggressively irate" visitor called at the legation and demanded to see the British minister. Mr. Labouchere informed him that he could not, because "his excellency was not in." "Well," said the visitor, evidently suspecting subterfuge, "I must see him, and will wait till he comes." "Very good," said Mr. Labouchere. "Pray take a chair," and he resumed his writing. At the end of an hour the visitor, "still fretting and fuming," asked when the minister would be back. "I really cannot say exactly," the attaché answered. "But you expect him back?" the visitor insisted. "Oh, certainly," said Mr. Labouchere and went on writing.

At the end of another hour the irate visitor, bouncing up, insisted on knowing what were the habits of the minister at that period of the day. "I was likely to be in in another hour." "I think not," said Mr. Labouchere, with increased blandness; "the fact is he sailed for Europe on Wednesday and can hardly yet have reached Queenstown. But, you know, you said you would wait till he came in, so I offered you a chair."—"Diary of the Salisbury Parliament."

Mr. Roosevelt Tells a Story or Two.

Mr. Theodore Roosevelt is a practical politician and has some good stories to tell of his experiences while in the legislature. In his address before the Liberal club on Thursday evening he told some of them.

One was of a legislator who used to ask him to support unconstitutional bills. "But, my dear friend," Mr. Roosevelt would say, "it's unconstitutional." "I never allow the constitution to come between friends," was the reply, and then becoming very indignant the man would add, "Mr. Roosevelt, the constitution doesn't treat little things like that."

Another man objected to his quoting Latin. "What do you mean by quoting Latin on the floor of this house?" thundered the objector, "when you don't know the alpha or omega of the language?"—Buffalo Express.

Nature and Deformity.

Nature is very particular to conceal her deformities, and all that is worthless or ungraceful generally drops off from a tree unless it be an injury to the trunk. From such effects the tree never recovers. Go into the forests and how often we see deformed trees, some bent and twisted, some parted till the original trunk becomes like two—each crossing and recrossing the other. This was done by depression or injury to the tree in its young and tender years. Nature has no power to right a broken law—neither in the animal nor the vegetable organism. Punishment follows, and deformity results.—Boston Transcript.

What She Should Do.

Bertie had been forbidden under severe penalties to play in the rain barrel, but the other day, sad to relate, his mamma and grandmother found him splashing in it in high glee.

His mamma's face hardened, but the grandmother's kind heart led her to make a plea for the offender.

Bertie heard the plea, and when his mamma asked him sternly what she should do to a little boy who did not mind what was told him, he answered promptly:

"I think you had better mind your mummy."—Youth's Companion.

A Man's Nerves.

Mrs. Binks—Ooo! Doesn't it make you nervous to have the wind blow so this time of night?

Mr. Binks—Why?