

VOLUME 2.

Railroad Time Tables.

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTSBURGH RAILWAY.

The short line between Buffalo, Rochester, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo, Rochester, Niagara Falls and points in the upper oil region.

On and after Nov. 18th, 1892, passenger trains will arrive and depart from Falls Creek station, daily, except Sunday, as follows:

7:10 A. M.—Bradford Accommodation—For Buffalo, 7:15 a. m. mixed train for Painesville.

10:55 A. M.—Buffalo and Rochester mail—For Brockwayville, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo and Rochester, connecting at Johnsonburg with P. & E. train for Wilcox, Kane, Warren, Conyn.

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

1:30 P. M.—Bradford Accommodation—For Brockwayville, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo and Rochester.

4:15 P. M.—Mail—For DuBois, Sykes, Big Run, Painesville and Valston.

7:15 P. M.—Accommodation—For DuBois, Big Run and Painesville.

Trains Arrive—7:10 A. M. Accommodation—Painesville; 10:55 A. M. Mail from Weston and Painesville; 10:55 A. M. Accommodation from Bradford; 1:30 P. M. Accommodation from Painesville; 4:50 P. M. Mail from Buffalo and Rochester; 7:15 P. M. Accommodation from Bradford.

Thousand mile tickets at two cents per mile, good for passage between all stations. J. H. McEvoy, Agent, Falls Creek, Pa. J. H. Barrett, Gen. Pass. Agent, Bradford, Pa. Rochester, N. Y.

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

EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	No. 1.	No. 5.	No. 9.	101	109
Red Bank	10:45	4:45	8:45		
Lawsonham	11:20	5:20	9:20		
New Bethlehem	11:55	5:55	9:55		
Oak Ridge	12:30	6:30	10:30		
Maysville	12:55	6:55	10:55		
Summersville	1:20	7:20	11:20		
Brookville	1:45	7:45	11:45		
Bell	2:10	8:10	12:10		
Fuller	2:35	8:35	12:35		
Reynoldsville	3:00	9:00	1:00		
Painesville	3:25	9:25	1:25		
Falls Creek	3:50	9:50	1:50	10:55	1:36
DuBois	4:15	10:15	2:15	11:05	1:45
Sabula	4:40	10:40	2:40		
Winterburn	5:05	11:05	3:05		
Penfield	5:30	11:30	3:30		
Tyler	5:55	11:55	3:55		
Glen Fisher	6:20	12:20	4:20		
Benedict	6:45	12:45	4:45		
Grant	7:10	1:10	5:10		
Driftwood	7:35	1:35	5:35		

WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	No. 2.	No. 6.	No. 10.	102	110
Driftwood	11:15	5:15	9:15		
Grant	11:40	5:40	9:40		
Benedict	12:05	6:05	10:05		
Glen Fisher	12:30	6:30	10:30		
Tyler	12:55	6:55	10:55		
Penfield	1:20	7:20	11:20		
Winterburn	1:45	7:45	11:45		
Sabula	2:10	8:10	12:10		
DuBois	2:35	8:35	12:35	12:05	5:49
Falls Creek	3:00	9:00	1:00	12:15	5:59
Painesville	3:25	9:25	1:25		
Reynoldsville	3:50	9:50	1:50		
Fuller	4:15	10:15	2:15		
Bell	4:40	10:40	2:40		
Brookville	5:05	11:05	3:05		
Summersville	5:30	11:30	3:30		
Maysville	5:55	11:55	3:55		
Oak Ridge	6:20	12:20	4:20		
New Bethlehem	6:45	12:45	4:45		
Lawsonham	7:10	1:10	5:10		
Red Bank	7:35	1:35	5:35		

Trains daily except Sunday.

DAVID MCCARGO, GEN'L. Supt., PITTSBURGH, Pa.
JAS. P. ANDERSON, GEN'L. Pass. Agt., PITTSBURGH, Pa.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT MAY 21, 1893.

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

EASTWARD.

9:04 A. M.—Train 8, daily except Sunday for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:30 P. M., New York 9:30 P. M., Baltimore 9:30 P. M., Washington, 8:15 P. M., Pullman Parlor and passenger coaches from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

9:20 P. M.—Train 6, daily except Sunday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 A. M., New York, 7:30 A. M., through coach from DuBois to Williamsport. Pullman Sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeping cars until 7:00 A. M.

9:35 P. M.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:30 A. M.; New York, 9:30 A. M.; Baltimore, 9:30 A. M.; Washington, 8:15 A. M. Pullman cars and passenger coaches from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia. Passengers in sleeping cars from Harrisburg and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg.

WESTWARD.

7:05 A. M.—Train 10, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations. Leaves Ridgway at 3:00 P. M. for Erie.

9:50 A. M.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

6:27 P. M.—Train 11, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.

TRAINS LEAVE DRIFTWOOD.
FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH:
Washington, 7:50 A. M.; Baltimore, 8:45 A. M.; Williamsport, 10:15 A. M.; daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood at 6:27 P. M. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

TRAINS LEAVE NEW YORK AT 8 P. M.: Philadelphia, 11:30 P. M.; Washington, 10:40 P. M.; Baltimore, 11:30 P. M.; daily arriving at Driftwood at 9:50 A. M. Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Harrisburg to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport and to DuBois.

TRAIN LEAVES RENOVA AT 6:35 A. M., daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood 7:35 A. M.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

(Daily except Sunday.)

TRAIN 19 leaves Ridgway at 9:40 A. M.; Johnsonburg at 9:55 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.

P. M. A. M.	STATIONS.	A. M. P. M.
12:10	Ridgway	1:30 7:00
12:18	Island Run	1:38 7:08
12:22	Mt. Pleasant	1:42 7:12
12:31	Croftland	1:51 7:21
12:38	Shorts Mills	1:58 7:28
12:42	Blue Rock	2:02 7:32
12:44	Vineyard Run	2:04 7:34
12:46	Carrier	2:06 7:36
1:00	Brockwayville	2:20 7:50
1:10	Mt. Pleasant	2:30 8:00
1:14	Harveys Run	2:34 8:04
1:20	Falls Creek	2:40 8:10
1:45	11:05	3:05 8:30

EASTWARD.

Train 8, 7:17 A. M. Train 11, 8:34 A. M.
Train 1, 1:45 P. M. Train 12, 3:02 P. M.
Train 4, 7:55 P. M. Train 11, 8:52 P. M.

J. M. PREVOST, Gen. Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt.

FLOWERS WITHOUT FRUIT.

Frane than thy words; the thoughts control
That o'er thee swell and throng.
They will condense, within thy soul
And change to purpose strong.

But he who lets his feelings run
In soft luxurious flow,
Shrinks when hard service must be done
And faints at every vow.

Faith's meaneat deed more favor bears
Where hearts and wills are welded
Than brightest transport's choicest prayers
Which bloom their hour and fade.

—John Henry Newman.

SIoux LOVEMAKING.

HOW A YOUNG INDIAN WARRIOR MAKES KNOWN HIS PASSION.

He Goes to Work in One of Two Ways,
Either With Food or Music—Chases the Maiden of His Choice With a Blanket or Sings to Her in the Dead of Night.

Although the Sioux Indian is, under all other circumstances, as stoical as a stone, his heart softens under the touch of love, and he is as romantic in his courtship as the most sentimental Caucasian. The old custom of selling a maiden to her lover by her father has fallen into disrepute. It is one of the savage customs successfully eradicated by missionary teachers. In those days a squaw was considered a beast of burden, while her condition is now much improved.

There are two characteristic methods of Sioux courtship commonly practiced, though it must be admitted that with the gradual education of the young men and women in the schools there is an apparent tendency to ape the ways of their white brothers and sisters and to consume the fuel of their parents in the pursuit of their lovmaking, but with those from whose natures it seems impossible to eradicate the traits of their forefathers the customs followed by their ancestors are still common il faut, and to these they stubbornly adhere.

Ration day is seized upon by these "true Indians" for lovmaking, and the sport of it is as heartily enjoyed by the old as by the young. When a brave finds upon the agency grounds the maiden of his choice, he manifests his preference for her by taking the blanket from his shoulders and stretching it out before him, rushing at her with the intention of throwing it over her head and shoulder. If the brave doesn't succeed in capturing the girl at the first attempt, he tries again and persists in his efforts until he is satisfied by her action that his suit is not approved. If his advances are favored, the maiden, after a brief period coquetry, allows the blanket to settle over her head, and thus enveloped she listens as well as she can to a verbal accounting of his deeds of prowess as a hunter, of his possessions in ponies and skins, and the low chanting of a song in which he pledges his love eternally.

If after listening to this the maiden is still willing to become his squaw, she tells him so. The blanket is removed from her shoulders and together they go to the maiden's parents, or, if they are dead, to her nearest relatives, to whom they declare their desire. The match is speedily sanctioned, and when they leave the agency the bride carries on her shoulders a portion of her husband's rations.

There is less romance in this method of winning a wife than in the custom of wooing with the aid of a flute. Such a courtship as this must be carried on in the spring when the sap is running in the trees, for only at this time can the wooer make his tuneful instrument. The manufacture of a flute is not a difficult piece of work. A section of willow or any other wood with a smooth bark is chosen. It must be about 15 inches long and half an inch in diameter. With a smooth stick this piece of wood is vigorously rubbed until the bark has been loosened on the wood. It is then twisted off. A row of holes is cut through the bark, and it is when completed exactly like a flute, though less shrill in tone.

The brave invariably chooses a pleasant night for his lovmaking. When the conditions are favorable, he locates himself a short distance from the tepee in which the object of his affection is sleeping, and blows on his bark flute a weird chant, probably an impromptu composition.

Of course the sound of the flute attracts the attention of the people in the village, who gather around the ardent swain and indulge in good natured badinage at his expense. If he is a true lover and a desirable man for a husband, he will continue his playing, indifferent to the presence of his tormentors.

The test sometimes lasts two hours before the father of the maiden who is thus being wooed issues from the tepee and ascertains who the serenader is. He reports to his daughter, and if she approves the suitor she goes forth to meet him and leads him to her tepee for the sanction of her parents. If she doesn't approve the man, she tells her father to dismiss him, which he does, and the unsuccessful lover disconsolately pockets his flute and leaves, followed by the jeers of the crowd.

It is not infrequently occurs that the lovmaker is unable to keep his temper while the crowd is rallying him. He sometimes even throws down his flute and attacks his persecutors. Such a manifestation is considered an evidence of bad taste and indicating a defect in the wooer's character. It is useless for the unfortunate fellow to press his suit further after such a breach of etiquette.

Sioux parents of a marriageable daughter use a good deal of diplomacy in disposing of her hand in marriage. They

are always ambitious to find a husband who has considerable wealth, for according to tribal law they are entitled to a certain portion of the possessions of the son-in-law. It sometimes happens that the hand of the same maiden is sought by several braves. When this is the case, the will of the father rises superior to that of the daughter, and she is compelled to consider his choice, which he does not make until he has excited a lively bidding among them for his daughter's favors. Needless to say she usually goes to the man who has the greatest amount of property to share with her father.—Kate Field's Washington.

What the Italian Laborer Feels.

Italians are less prone to strike than any other laborers, the one sure way of bringing them to the point being the withholding of their wages. They are very suspicious, and if not paid in full at the appointed hour take alarm, fearing that they are going to lose their earnings. Such a thought sets them wild. Argument is useless. The employer who gets behind with his payroll is lost.—New York Tribune.

A Diabolical Soup Bone.

"Yes," meditatively said the bachelor to the other man, "I would have been a prosy old married man like you by this time if it had not been for the meddling intervention of a soup bone. Some months ago I was very much impressed with a little typewriter girl in our office. She was bright, pretty, had a dainty figure and wore such neat toilets that half the men in the place were more or less dazed about her. I was too bashful to ask her if I might call on her, and one night over my late cigar I evolved a business method of settling my fate. I would go early to the office next morning—she was usually the first clerk down—I would send the porter out upon an errand and then dictate a letter to her asking her to marry me. Wasn't that a brilliant scheme? But she was not there and did not come in until 9 o'clock.

"Later in the day I overheard her tell another girl what had detained her. The cook at her boarding house had gone out to buy meat for breakfast. She entered the butcher shop just as the butcher in anger threw a soup bone at his assistant. The cook intercepted the soup bone, was felled insensible, and being unknown to the butcher was carried off to the hospital. The boarders waited for their breakfast, and my romantic intentions were chilled beyond resuscitation. So here I am, a dismal bachelor, the victim of a contemptible, mean, little 5-cent soup bone."—Indianapolis Journal.

Perpetuation of Physical Defects.

Diseases of malnutrition, such as gout, scrofula, cancer and tuberculosis, require several generations for their full evolution, and this evolution may be retarded or even wholly arrested by intermarriage with healthy persons of another nonrelated family. Acquired constitutional taints and abnormal habits, as alcoholism, kleptomania, when once firmly rooted in an individual organism tend to propagate themselves like family features and become hereditary for several generations, even when the original factors have ceased to act. Thus the acquired habit of the father may become a natural feature in his son or daughter, just as the puppies of a well trained pointer or setter require but very little training to "point" or "set."

Deformities, superfluous digits or toes and malformations in general may be caused by accident to the mother, by powerful mental impressions arresting or altering the development of the unborn child, and the child born with any of these defects may become the parent or grandparent of an infant having an exactly similar abnormality.—Homoeopathic Review.

How Fast Does Thought Travel?

Professor Donders of Utrecht has made some interesting experiments in regard to the rapidity of thought. By means of two instruments, which he calls the "neomatachograph" and the "neornatachometer," he obtained some important results. His experiments show that it takes the brain .067 of a second to elaborate a single idea. Writing in regard to this Professor Donders says: "Doubtless the time required for the brain to act is not the same in all individuals. I believe, however, that my instruments may be perfected until we will be able to determine the mental caliber of our friends without our friends knowing that we are testing their aptness." The professor further says: "For the eye to receive an impression requires .077 of a second, and for the ear to appreciate a sound .049 of a second is necessary. These curious experiments have established one fact at least—viz, that the eye acts with nearly double the rapidity of the ear."—Philadelphia Press.

A Fair Question.

Miss Passé—Three clairvoyants have prophesied that I should be married before I reached 30 years.

Miss Blooming Bud—And were you?—Elnira Gazette.

Man is marvelously made. Who is eager to investigate the curious and wonderful works of omnipotent wisdom, let him not wander the wide world around to seek them, but examine himself.

The motion of the earth around the sun is 68,905 miles an hour, over 1,000 miles a minute, or 19 miles a second.

Slave ants and working ants have lost their wings through being kept entirely to a life on the ground.

MR. SCHOENFELD'S LUCKY ERROR.

He Forgot He Was Betting Pounds, Not Dollars, but Jangler Won.

While Mr. Schoenfeld, the horse owner of Indiana, was in England in 1892 he picked up some pretty good horses. Just as the horses were being taken down to the ship the colt Jangler fell sick and had to be left behind.

Mr. Schoenfeld remained in England to visit some of the tracks. So he placed Jangler with Alfred Day at Newmarket, with instructions to start him in shape by early fall. He then started to do the races, saw the Lincoln handicap open the legitimate season, attended the spring meetings at Newmarket, Epsom and Sandown, spotting the winners of the City and Suburban, the Great Metropolitan and the Derby, generally having a pretty good time and luckily winning enough to pay expenses.

The British bookmaker does most of his business "on the nod" with regular race goers, weekly settlements being made on Mondays. Mr. Schoenfeld was soon recognized as a responsible bettor and could bet away freely on credit.

During these months he had heard now and again from Alfred Day that Jangler was doing nicely, coming back to his feed and form, and one letter intimated that he would, if placed right, soon be good enough to win a nice stake. Later Mr. Schoenfeld received this telegram: Have entered colt Egham Plate at Windsor; think he will about do; put 50 each way.

Being in London on the day of the race Mr. Schoenfeld went down to Windsor. Strolling into the betting ring about 10 minutes before the start, with the amount he intended betting buzzing in his head, namely \$100, he halted in front of a bookmaker with whom he had a business acquaintance.

"Thompson, how much will you give me on Jangler?" he said in an offhand manner as possible.

"Give you tens," was the response.

"That isn't enough. He's a rank outsider, but he's the last on the card, and I take a fancy sometimes to back the end one."

"Well, I'll give you eleven," said Thompson.

"No," replied Schoenfeld; "give me 12 to 1, and I'll bet you a hundred."

"Done!" said the penciler, and Mr. Schoenfeld walked away toward the saddling paddock to see how Jangler looked. While there it suddenly flashed across his mind that he had bet £100 and not dollars on an untried colt. Pushing his way back to the bookmaker he asked, "How did you understand my bet," he gasped, "dollars or pounds?"

"Why, pounds, of course," said the booky. "We don't know anything about your Yankee currency over here."

"Why, I meant dollars!" replied Mr. Schoenfeld. "Can't you alter it? I don't want to risk \$500 on this colt."

"Very sorry I can't oblige you; but, you see, it was several minutes since you made this bet, and I made my other prices accordingly. You'll have to stand it now."

Before he could reach a point where he could see, the winner flashed past the post, but for once the British crowd forgot to shout the name of the first horse.

"Some doubt about who's got it, I suppose," thought the speculator; so, calling to a man who could see the winner's number hoisted, he asked, "Who's woman can you see?"

In a few seconds the reply came, "Some bloody dark 'oss from Alf Day's stable—name of Jingles or Janglies, or summat like that."

With a deep sigh of relief, Mr. Schoenfeld mentally wrote down \$6,000 on the credit side of Jangler's account and went back to town to have a real good time.—New York Times.

The Object to Cold Mutton.

What, I wonder, is the reason of the intense aversion to cold mutton cherished by certain classes of the community?

It is possible that Dickens, with his grim picture of the squalid rations dealt out to the poor little marchions by Miss Sally Brass, has had anything to do with the unpopularity of this particular article of food?

Whatever be the cause, there can be no doubt about the fact, and most housekeepers will recognize in the protest of the sweep's man who objected in a London court to the action of his master in offering him cold mutton for dinner an echo of a staple and recognized complaint from the servants' hall.

The odd thing is that no one, servant or otherwise, ever thinks of objecting to cold beef. It is only mutton in its frigid state that is held to be, in some mysterious way, derogatory to the dignity of its consumer.

The comic papers, in days of yore, used to connect cold mutton and "washing day" together, and it is perhaps to this fact that the survival of this curious prejudice may be traced.—Lady's Pictorial.

May Be Hubs Burrow's Plunder.

News comes from Lamar county of the finding of about \$2,000 in coin, which was dug up in a field on a farm not far from where Rube Burrow, the train robber, formerly resided. It is thought that this money was some of Burrow's ill gotten gains. He was known to have had about that amount of money a year before he was killed, and it was never accounted for. Some of his relatives say he buried it. The express companies he robbed may recover it. The man on whose farm it was found has it.—Alabama Cor. St. Louis Republic.

Catching Fish While Asleep.

"Never saw a fish asleep, eh?" said Cornelius Hinman, who is located at the Lindell. "Well, I have. I've seen them sleep sound and much to their sorrow, especially catfish. There is nothing more wary than a fish. You know that you can't creep up on them nor drop a pebble anywhere within 50 feet of them but what they will dodge away—that is, when they are not asleep. How I come to know so much of it, is that I have caught them without bait when they were sleeping, although I did use a hook and line. The first one that I ever caught this way was a large catfish that I observed daily to be in one particular spot—the base of a wooden pile that protected an icehouse chute that led out into the water. A kind of nest was there, a depression in the mud, and here that catfish was to be found every day at about 2 p. m. It would lay for hours in the rays of the afternoon sun and never moved.

"I decided to catch it. First I fished around there day after day, but to no purpose. Bait of any kind wasn't any inducement to that catfish. I concluded that it must be asleep when it would allow a fat minnow to swim by and never touch it. I got a sharp plain hook, which I properly weighted, so that it would act direct. I lowered it and moved it slowly up to the side of the fish. Then I turned the line so that the hook was directly under it. Then I gave the hook a quick jerk. The catfish darted away, but not very far. I had him foul, and all because he was sleeping. I have caught pike and sunfish the same way at least a dozen different times."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Her Chat With the Emperor.

Mrs. Flyer had just returned from Europe. Of course the "Woman's club" was eagerly watching for her arrival, and just as soon as she got back a reception was tendered to her. The room was crowded, and Mrs. Flyer became the center of a group of interested listeners. Everybody wanted to know just what she had done and how she had done it, whether she got her gloves and silks in all right, etc. At last Miss Perkins said, "And did you go to Berlin?"

"Oh, yes. And really I did have the most delightful time. I was at a reception one night and met the emperor."

There was a silence. The magnitude of the thing astonished the club. But curiosity conquered, and Mrs. Flyer went on:

"Yes, he was there with all his officers, and I did have such a delightful conversation with him."

"Oh, tell us about it. Did you talk long?"

"No, you see my German isn't very good, and I was a little bit flustered, so I only asked him a question or two."

"And what did you say?"

"Oh, I just smiled and said 'Sprechen sie Deutsch?'"—Boston Budget.

Comforts and Dangers.

Many of the comforts of modern life can only be enjoyed at the risk