

## CHARACTER IN GAIT.

PERSONALITY OF PEOPLE SHOWS ITSELF IN THEIR WALK.

The Stratter Has Boundless Conceit—The Woman Who Steps With Painful Accuracy—Ah, Here Comes the Man With Steady Tread and Manly Carriage.

It is Plutarch who says that "An action of small note, a short saying or jest will distinguish a person's real character more than the greatest sieges or the most important battles." and Lavater, the father of physiognomy, declares that no man can set a glass upon a table without betraying to a certain extent his individuality. True, no doubt, but one must have the keen vision, the well trained eye, in order to interpret these mystic signs. The indications of character as exhibited in the walk of a person, however, are patent to every beholder and may be deciphered by the most untutored, the least astute.

Sit by your window some fine morning and watch the men and women as they pass to their varied avocations. Take, for example, the man just approaching. His chin is elevated to an angle of 20 degrees, a self important frown corrugates his brow, a complacent smile plays about his mouth, he struts rather than walks. Need I point him out as a man of boundless conceit, of monumental brass, of colossal gall? His amiability is imperturbable, for one who is absolutely self satisfied is apt to take an indulgent view of the world at large. His faith in himself is limitless. No traitorous feeling of self distrust will ever cause his failure. He will undertake without the slightest misgiving what a man of ten times his ability would hesitate to attempt. His success in life is assured, and yet one cannot help feeling that if traced to its roots it would be found to spring from defects rather than merits.

The dress of the woman coming just behind him is arranged with mathematical exactness. The placing of each pin has been a matter of special care. Her lips are compressed, her hands clasped primly before her, her steps are taken with painful accuracy; there is not a hairbreadth's difference in the length of them. If you follow her to her home, you will find that the same scrupulousness prevails in the disposition of everything about her. The furniture is arranged with rectangular exactness, there is not a pin out of place in her bureau drawers, and the jars upon her pantry shelves are marshaled like soldiers on parade. She will accomplish no great work in life, however. She is a precisionist and spends her time laboriously doing nothing. And, also, take care of this woman. She is absolutely uncompromising, and all about her must be lopped off or stretched out to fit the procrustean idea of order which exists in her own mind.

But don't—you who are in search of a wife—fall into the opposite error of choosing as a life companion the girl with the frowsy head, the skirt of whose dress dips in points, whose gait is careless, who swings her arms as she walks. She is generous, warm hearted, good natured, possessed of noble traits, but confusion, with all its hideous train of evils, follows in her wake. One foresees for her an untidy, chaotic household, irregular, ill arranged meals and uncleanly, badly governed children. If her husband happens to be a strong, an exceptionally strong man, he will simply be supremely wretched and uncomfortable. If not, his ambition will be paralyzed, his disposition discomfited; he will escape the physical discomforts of his situation by every means in his power and perhaps drown the recollection of them in drink.

The man with the shuffling, unceremonious gait, whose steps seem to be directed by no guiding power within, is weak-minded. There is nothing which more surely betrays feebleness of intellect than the walk. And he of the awkward gait, the restless manner, the furtive glance, the morbidly self conscious man, who cannot for a moment divest himself of the sense of being observed; who lives, so to speak, under a glass case. And he of the soft, cautious tread, who gives you the impression of creeping upon some object as a cat creeps upon a bird, is sly in his nature. He is not to be trusted; he is treacherous; every faculty of his mind is poised for a spring.

Let me commend to your confidence the man just coming into view—the man with the earnest eye, the manly carriage, the firm tread, who walks with simple, straightforward directness, as if toward some given point. He is "stable in all his ways." He has a distinctly defined, well considered purpose in life, toward the attainment of which he advances with unwavering steadfastness, never turning to the right or the left, never allowing himself to be drawn into by-paths, no matter how alluring. His victory is assured, his success merely a question of time.

And so might one multiply types ad infinitum, for the variety in mankind is limitless. Nor is it to be wondered at that the characteristics of men and women exhibit themselves in the gait, for the motive power, the propelling force, is from within.

In his account of Cataline, Sallust, the great master of nature, has not forgotten to remark that "his walk was now quick and again slow," as an indication of a mind revolving with violent emotions.—Philadelphia Times.

No Danger of a Salt Plague.  
The amount of salt in the sea waters of the globe, if extracted, would be greater in mass than the land, so far as it appears above the surface. The seas cover 73 per cent of the earth's surface, estimated at 9,260,000 (German) square miles. The percentage of chlorinium in the sea is the same at all depths. Assuming that the average depth of the sea is a half (German) mile, there are then 3,400,000 cubic miles of sea water. A cubic mile of sea water contains on the average about 25 kilograms of salt. The 3,400,000 cubic miles of sea water would therefore contain 85,000 cubic miles of distilled pure salt.—From the German.

## DREAM'S PROMPTINGS.

There is a Constant Flow of Unconscious Thought While We Sleep.

The physiologists of the first half of the century and some more modern writers expressed the belief that dreaming only occurred at the moment when consciousness began to resume its sway.

But in The North American Review, Dr. Louis Robinson says that modern investigators accept the theory of the metaphysicians and believe that there is a certain amount of cerebral action during the whole period of sleep, and that the vast majority of our dreams never come to our knowledge. He thinks that there is an unbroken current of ideas which passes through the sleeping brain, and which only reveals itself to the conscious ego when some disturbing element intervenes. "We may compare it to an invisible and silent river, flowing by without betraying its presence, save where there is a splash of a fish or of a falling stone, or some foaming eddy where a rock breaks the smooth surface."

Dr. Robinson's article is long and interesting. The conclusions at which he arrives are as follows: Owing to the unceasing unconscious cerebration which is a necessary concomitant of our power of intellect, the brain is always in part awake, and is especially active in shifting memorized matter. The cerebral centers connected with the sense organs are continually and independently employed in stimulating impressions from without. Certain of the senses, especially that of hearing, remain open to external influences during sleep and convey actual vibrations to the brain. There is an active and purely involuntary predisposition on the part of the mental apparatus to compare and collate all the messages which come, or seem to come, from without, through the sense channels, and to collate these again with what is brought to the consciousness by involuntary recollection. Associated with this is a tendency to combine the evidence so collected into a coherent whole, and to make the result of either explain the more emphatic thoughts or impressions, or else answer some questions which occupied the attention before sleep began. "No voluntary power exists during sleep to pick out from the jumble handed in that which is relevant to the problem to be solved, and just as there is no power to discriminate real from false impressions at the outset, so, throughout a dream, we are completely oblivious to the most glaring fallacies and inconsistencies."—Rochester Post-Express.

Had No Eyes, but He "Saw."  
"I should like to have the key of the unoccupied house, Wharton street," requested a well dressed man as he entered the office of a down town real estate agent.

"Yes, sir," and the key was handed over. As the caller departed it was noticed that he kept prodding the floor with his cane as he walked. But his gait was almost as brisk and as straight as though he had no affliction whatever. This was remarked as he left the office.

He returned a half hour later with a step as quick as ever and with business in every motion. "I like the house," he said, as he handed over the key, "but there is considerable repairing to be done. The paint should be renewed. The front bedroom and dining room are sadly in need of re-papering," and so he went on until he had enumerated a half dozen things that were necessary to be done.

It afterward transpired that he had acquired all his knowledge simply by the sense of touch. His examination had been as thorough as though he had had the use of two good eyes. It was really a remarkable performance.—Philadelphia Call.

## Long Talks.

Parliamentarians and orators in general claim that no man could talk coherently on a single subject for more than six hours, yet hundreds of cases to the contrary could be cited. When De Cosmos defended the settlers' land bill in the lower house of the British Columbian parliament, he talked continually for 26 hours. The act confiscating the property of De Cosmos' constituents had to be passed by noon of a certain day; De Cosmos was the only defender. He took the floor at 9:55 o'clock the day previous to the date when the law would become a dead letter and kept it until 12:05 the following day. It is said that his tongue and lips were cracked in hundreds of places and his shirt front covered with blood. A speech 11 hours longer than the British Columbian's famous argument was delivered in the Roumanian chamber of deputies in 1887. It was on the occasion of the impeachment of ex-Minister Bratiano, the leading deputy supporting the articles of impeachment talking continuously for 37 hours.—Exchange.

## Abandonment of Cronstadt.

The harbor of Cronstadt in Russia is to be closed to merchant vessels after 1885, and a new harbor will be opened along a maritime canal just below St. Petersburg. This harbor will be 22 feet deep, cost 1,000,000 rubles, and be the central point for the unloading of coal and the loading of grain and other articles of export. The department of public works is also considering the advisability of constructing a tunnel under the Neva like that under the Thames in London, but built in four stories. This abandonment of Cronstadt is of especial interest, for it was Peter the Great who established and indeed created it for the port of St. Petersburg.—Springfield Republican.

## Science of Divine Providence.

Not a great while ago a learned ignoramus delivered a sermon on "The Science of Divine Providence." "Sir," said a genuine student at the close, "will you not favor us with a lecture on 'The Faith of Geometry?'"—Christian Advocate.

## JUDGE COFFIN'S FIRST CASE.

A Bluff That Was Called Down in a Most Humiliating Manner.

The following story is told of Timothy Coffin, who was for a long time judge of the New Bedford district: When a very young man, he was retained in a case of sufficient importance to bring out almost every resident of the town, so that the little New Bedford courthouse was packed when court was opened that morning. Coffin had been secured as counsel by the defendant. Although it was his first attempt in open court, he had made little or no preparation, thinking that he could get through somehow or other when the time came. Thus, when the counsel for the defendant came into court that morning, he was greatly surprised, and no less agitated, to see the big crowd and realize the wide public interest in the trial at hand. He saw that he had looked upon the case too lightly. The prosecution was strong, and he had made not even a slight preparation.

To lose the case meant the loss of a hoped for reputation. Could he afford to commit this blunder by displaying his ignorance of the case? How could he get out of it? These were a few of the questions that are known to have flashed through the young lawyer's head, for afterward he himself told of the awful perplexity of the hour. Being a shrewd inventor, he devised a plan. As soon as the court had been called to order and the crier had said his little say he arose and asked for a postponement of the trial, on the ground that he had just received a telegram announcing the sudden and fatal illness of his mother, who resided at Nantucket.

Scarcely had the words of this appeal proceeded from the lips of young Coffin, when an elderly woman quietly arose in the balcony of the courtroom and gave utterance to these words, "Timothy, Timothy, how many times have I chastised thee for lying?" Timothy recognized the sound of that voice only too well. It was that of his mother. This being Timothy's first public case, the old lady had secretly come up to New Bedford to see how well her son would do. Her presence was of course totally unknown to him. The further developments need not be recorded here. Suffice it to say that Timothy Coffin in after years made sure that his excuses would not be thrown back at him by any member of his own family.—Boston Herald.

## Profits in Champagne.

The returns are enormous when a brand of champagne is firmly established, but it is slow and laborious work to build up a demand for a new wine. Accident more often popularizes a brand than design. The sudden terrific rush for dry wines some 15 years ago was caused by a remark of the Prince of Wales, made casually in the course of an after dinner chat. It was immediately pounced upon by the manufacturers of dry wines, the world was informed of it and their success was assured. But it requires continual effort to maintain the popularity of a wine. There must be no flagging.

Brands that were in great demand a few years ago are now dropping out of sight. Only a few hundred cases are sold annually. Others have come to the front with remarkable strides, and their sales run up in the thousands. As many as 80,000 cases of a certain brand have been sold in this country in one year at a net profit to the agent of not less than \$400,000. Such a statement is enough to make a young man giddy.—New York Tribune.

## Dress of Short Women.

Women who are short must avoid much trimming on their skirts, be they stout or slender, as they are shorter in proportion from the waist to the feet, writes Emma M. Hooper, in an article on "Gowns for the New Year," in The Ladies' Home Journal. For the same reason they must omit wearing large plaids and designs. All full portions of the waist must be moderate in size, as the sleeves, bertha, belt and vest. The short, wide covers now worn are becoming, also round waists and short, pointed basques. Jacket fronts are in good taste, but the umbrella back basques give a short figure a cut off appearance, as do tiny capes, while a close fitting jacket adds apparently several inches. Materials must be selected with a view to making the wearer look taller.

## A Juvenile Fatalist.

Jeremiah, who is 12 years old, is already a confirmed fatalist. Among the things he continually grumbles about are his lead pencils, which never have points, and to sharpen which he always has to borrow a knife of some schoolmate. "Why don't you have a knife of your own, Jerry?" one of the boys asked. "Got no pockets to keep it in," said Jerry.

"Then why don't you have a pocket?" "If I had one I'd have a hole in it."

"Well, even then you wouldn't be any worse off than you are now."

"H'm! Yes, I should. If I had a pocket's hole in it I never'd have anything to lose through it."

Jerry sighed deeply and went on whitening his pencil with the dull blade of the other boy's knife.—Lewiston Journal.

## Progressive Dinner Parties.

Progressive dinner parties are finding plenty of admirers in Boston. "If the girl you take in is slow, all you have to do is take your wine glasses, your bread and your napkin and go to other fields. The worst of it is you can stay but one course when you strike the prettiest and interesting girl," is the way one who has tried it puts the case.—Boston Record.

## Unreasonable.

He to the matrimonial agent—I've married that rich lady you engaged for me, but she won't give me any money.

Matrimonial Agent—And what could you ask better? Not only have you a rich wife, but also a prudent one.—London Tit-Bits.

## JAPANESE CLANSMEN.

Sons Who Died to Avenge Their Fathers. The Forty-seven Ronins.

No crusader of the west, no viking of the north, cherished a higher ideal of loyalty and chivalry than the clansmen of old Japan; no Corsican more ruthlessly handed down a feud from generation to generation or exacted from son and brother the execution of a sterner vendetta. The Salsuma men of today triumph in the fact that their own swords have avenged in this generation the defeat inflicted on their forefathers in the year 1,600 by the Tokugawa clan.

Legend and drama recount every day to eager ears the stories of sons who died to avenge their fathers, clansmen that they might slay the foe who had caused the death of their lord. The favorite heroes, who hold in popular estimation the place assigned by us to Robin Hood and his men, are the 47 ronins, a name given to men who have lost their clanship.

Their lord was obliged to commit hara kiri, or judicial suicide, for having within royal precincts drawn his sword on a noble who had insulted him, and these staunch vassals devoted themselves to the destruction of the insulters, knowing assuredly that, having slain him, they would be equally condemned to take their own lives.

Still may be seen fresh incense sticks burning before the graves of their leader and his young son and visiting cards stuck into the little tablets above them as tokens of the respect in which they are held by those who know their story and deplore their doom.

Mr. Black records that at a review of British troops in 1864 at Yokohama a great daimio was watching with interest the maneuvers of their regiments and batteries of artillery stationed there. At the conclusion he was asked to allow the escort of his retainers who had accompanied him to go through their drill and tactics, to which he readily consented.

Turning to Sir Rutherford Alcock, who was inspecting the troops, he proudly said:

"My retinue is small, and their tactics are not worthy of notice after what we have seen, but there is not one man among them who, if I say die, will not unhesitatingly sacrifice his life to my command."—Nineteenth Century.

## The Repairs Were Made.

The Rev. Mr. Adams of Leominster was an eccentric character and had no hesitation in speaking his mind, either to congregation or to individuals. He was about to exchange with a neighboring minister, a mild and inoffensive man, who knew the bluntness of his disposition and said to him in advance: "You will find some panes of glass broken in the pulpit window, and possibly you may suffer from the cold. The cushion, too, is in bad condition, but I beg of you not to say anything to my people about it. They are poor and disinclined to think of repairs."

Before Mr. Adams left home that Sunday morning he filled a bag with rags and took it with him. When he had been in the pulpit a few minutes the draft began to make itself felt, and he deliberately took a handful of rags from his bag and stuffed them into the window. The sermon dwelt upon the duties of congregations toward their ministers, and he soon became very animated, and brought down both flats with tremendous force upon the pulpit cushion. The feathers scattered in every direction, but pausing only to exclaim, "Why, how these feathers fly!" he proceeded with his discourse.

He had fulfilled his brother minister's request of not addressing the congregation directly on the subject, but all the same he had effected his point. Next Sunday the window and cushions were found to be in excellent repair.—Youth's Companion.

## Removing Glass Stoppers.

Sometimes it is very difficult to remove a glass stopper from a bottle. A cloth wet in hot water generally is sufficient, but if this fails, remember the principle is to expand the neck of the bottle by heat and not the stopper. With hot water the latter is often heated equally with the neck, and thus the desired effect is not produced. By holding the neck of the bottle about half an inch above the flame of a lamp or candle, however, in a few seconds the most obstinate cork will generally come out. Care must be taken to turn the bottle rapidly and not allow the flames to touch the glass, as it might crack it. When the glass is thoroughly heated, a steady pull and twist will almost always bring out the stopper.—Exchange.

## Bobby Burns and the Mayor.

On one occasion, arriving at Carlisle on horseback, Bobby Burns is said to have turned his steed out to grass for a while, and the animal strayed on to a meadow belonging to the corporation an got impounded. Although the horse was given up to him, the poet retaliated upon the mayor, whose tenure of office was to expire on the very morrow of the incident, as follows:

Was e'er pair poet so befitting?  
The maister drunk—the horse committed;  
Fur' harmless beast! Tak' thee nae care;  
Thou't be a horse when he's nae mair (mayor).—Dundee News.

## Rev. Plink Plunk on Resignation.

Always be prepared for the worst, dear breddren, an den, if de best is not falls to yer lot, ya'll be able to enjoy it doubly, an eben if yer luck changes ya won't hab dat all gone feelin' in dat de man has who expects everything an always finds hisself amongst de great amny ob de left.—New York Herald.

## Like the Celestial City.

St. John's vision of the celestial city will almost apply to our great municipalities in one respect, now that the electric globe is turning night into day, "And the city had no need of the sun, or the moon, or the stars, to shine in it."—Boston Transcript.

## Railroad Time Tables.

### BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTSBURGH RAILWAY.

The shortest line between Buffalo, Ridgway, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo, Rochester, Niagara Falls and points in the upper of region.

On and after Nov. 19th, 1893, passenger trains will arrive and depart from Falls Creek station, daily, except Sunday, as follows:

7:10 A. M. 1:20 P. M. and 7:50 P. M. Accommodations. For Siles, the Run and Passaway.

8:30 A. M. Buffalo and Rochester mail for Brockwayville, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Pleasant, Buffalo, Salamanca, Buffalo and Rochester, connecting at Buffalo with U. & E. train for Winton, Kane, Warren, Corry and Erie.

7:45 A. M. 1:45 P. M. and 7:30 P. M. Accommodations. For Siles, the Run and Passaway.

2:20 P. M. Bradford Accommodations for Rochester, Brockwayville, Edinport, Carleton Place, Johnsonburg, Mt. Pleasant and Bradford.

6:00 P. M. Mail for Buffalo, Siles, the Run, Passaway and Winton.

9:20 A. M. Sunday train for Brockwayville, Ridgway and Johnsonburg.

6:00 P. M. Sunday train for Buffalo, Siles, the Run and Passaway.

### PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT NOV. 19, 1893.

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 10:20 P. M., Baltimore, 7:30 P. M., Washington, 8:55 P. M. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

3:20 P. M.—Train 5, daily except Sunday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:20 A. M., New York, 7:30 A. M. Through coach from Buffalo to Williamsport. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:40 A. M.

9:25 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, 6:45 A. M.; Washington, 7:30 A. M. Pullman cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg. Passenger coaches from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

### WESTWARD

7:32 A. M.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations. Leaves Ridgway at 5:50 P. M. for Erie.

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

6:17 P. M.—Train 2, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.

### THROUGH TRAINS FOR DRIFTWOOD FROM THE EAST AND WESTWARD.

TRAIN 11 leaves Philadelphia 8:50 A. M.; Washington, 7:30 A. M.; Baltimore, 8:45 A. M.; Wilkesbarre, 10:15 A. M.; daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood at 6:27 P. M. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

TRAIN 2 leaves New York at 8 P. M.; Philadelphia, 11:30 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 4 leaves Renovo at 6:35 A. M., daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood 7:32 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 10:35 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. | STATIONS.     | A. M. | P. M. |
|-------|-------|---------------|-------|-------|
| 12:10 | 9:40  | Ridgway       | 1:30  | 6:30  |
| 12:18 | 9:48  | Island Run    | 1:39  | 6:32  |
| 12:22 | 9:52  | Mill Haven    | 1:46  | 6:35  |
| 12:31 | 10:01 | Croydon       | 1:56  | 6:44  |
| 12:38 | 10:08 | Shorts Mills  | 2:03  | 6:50  |
| 12:42 | 10:12 | Blue Rock     | 2:12  | 6:54  |
| 12:44 | 10:17 | Vineyard Run  | 2:32  | 6:51  |
| 12:46 | 10:19 | Butler        | 2:36  | 6:46  |
| 1:00  | 10:32 | Carrierville  | 2:38  | 6:36  |
| 1:10  | 10:42 | McMinn Summit | 2:39  | 6:35  |
| 1:14  | 10:48 | Harveys Run   | 2:42  | 6:38  |
| 1:30  | 10:55 | Falls Creek   | 2:39  | 6:35  |
| 1:45  | 11:05 | DuBois        | 2:56  | 6:50  |

### TRAINS LEAVE RIDGWAY.

Eastward.

Train 8, 7:17 A. M. Train 3, 11:34 A. M.

Train 6, 1:45 P. M. Train 1, 3:50 P. M.

Train 4, 7:55 P. M. Train 11, 8:25 P. M.

S. M. PREVOST, Gen. Manager. J. E. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Ag't.

### ALLEGHENY VALLEY RAILWAY COMPANY.

Commencing Sunday Nov. 19, 1893. Low Grade Division.

### EASTWARD.

| STATIONS.     | No. 1. | No. 5. | No. 9. | 101   | 109   |
|---------------|--------|--------|--------|-------|-------|
| Red Bank      | 10:45  | 4:40   |        |       |       |
| Lawsonham     | 10:55  | 4:52   |        |       |       |
| New Bethlehem | 11:00  | 5:05   | 5:12   |       |       |
| Oak Ridge     | 11:08  | 5:13   | 5:20   |       |       |
| Maysville     | 11:16  | 5:41   | 5:28   |       |       |
| Summersville  | 11:28  | 6:41   | 5:47   |       |       |
| Brookville    | 11:35  | 6:29   | 6:07   |       |       |
| Bell          | 11:42  | 6:26   | 6:13   |       |       |
| Fuller        | 11:48  | 6:28   | 6:25   |       |       |
| Reynoldsville | 11:50  | 6:27   | 6:44   |       |       |
| Pancoat       | 11:58  | 6:35   | 6:52   |       |       |
| Falls Creek   | 12:06  | 7:13   | 7:00   | 10:55 | 1:36  |
| DuBois        | 12:15  | 8:20   | 8:10   | 11:05 | 1:45  |
| Sabula        | 12:47  | 7:58   | 7:35   |       |       |
| Winterburn    | 12:58  | 8:00   | 7:55   |       |       |
| Fenfield      | 1:03   | 8:06   | 7:41   |       |       |
| Tyler         | 1:13   | 8:16   | 7:51   |       |       |
| Glen Fisher   | 1:23   | 8:26   | 8:01   |       |       |
| Benezette     | 1:42   | 8:44   | 8:19   |       |       |
| Grant         | 1:52   | 8:53   | 8:30   |       |       |
| Driftwood     | 2:20   | 9:25   | 9:00   |       |       |
|               | P. M.  | P. M.  | A. M.  | P. M. | P. M. |

### WESTWARD.

| STATIONS. | No. 2. | No. 6. | No. 10. | 106 | 110 |
|-----------|--------|--------|---------|-----|-----|
| Driftwood |        |        |         |     |     |