Even to Modern Science. That a cat can come home in the face of almost incredible difficulties is perfeetly certain. Thus, to take a fact as an instance, a cat was carried from a town on the northeast coast of Fife to a house near Perth. It went in a basket by train to Lenchars, where it changed for Dundee, and at Dundee changed for Next day, about 7 in the morning, this cat was observed to run down the avenue of its new home with a purposeful air. On the third day it appeared at its old home.

Now, how did that cat achieve its journey? Did it take a bee line across ountry, and, if so, how did it know its direction? Or did it run to Dundee, cross Tay bridge (the railway bridge) and so along the line to Leuchars, negotiating the Eden at Guard bridge? We can hardly suppose that it swam the Tay, Or did it go round by the head of Loch Tay-a long rough journey by the Killin, where a cat might meet many dangers and temptations? The perils of a cat on the road are innumerable. Every collie dog chases it, every gamekeepe has a gun for it, every boy is ready with a stone. Indeed we never see a cat on its travels. No doubt it runs by night. There is the hypothesis that the cat came by train, changing at Dundee, and achieving the difficult maneuver at Leuchars, wherein many men have failed, going back to Dundee or getting to Cupar, though not one of them was like "that will to Cupar." This method of transit, which needs agile acuteness of reason in any man, may not be beyond the powers and intelligence of a cat.

But all conceivable ways, from the bee line across country and over rivers to the course round Loch Tay, are full of perplexities. That the cat simply rode on a broomstick behind a witch is an hypothesis which brings us into unfriendly contact with modern ideas of progress. Somehow the thing was done. and done in 48 hours. A dog spoken of by Mr. Romanes ran from Vienna to Mentonne, but died of fatigue. The cat was as well and sound as usual. We may speak of instinct and inherited aptitude, but to find its old home is of no use to a cat in the struggle for existence, Cats, much more than dogs, are independent of a home. They can take to the heather, the forest or the back green. Thus the cats which fortuitously developed the power of "homing" would be no better off than other cats and not more fitted to survive and bequeath their accomplishment to their progeny.

In face of these facts our boasted science is dumb. We know little about cats, but cats know a great deal about us. Faculties of this kind made the cat a mysterious power in the middle ages. He was roasted alive that his unknown protector might come and rescue him by nttering words of prophecy. This very fact proves the existence of a feline secret society which nobody studies, for we are all apt to neglect the facts which underlie and inspire the truths which are called superstitious. Cats have very obably "an underground railway."-London Saturday Review.

He Apologized.

A western judge was listening to an attorney who had a mean habit of interpolating remarks into the proceedings of the court. What he said was scarcely ever heard by any one, as he mumbled rather than spoke and would never repeat a remark. One day he said something which nobody heard except the judge, who at once became exceedingly angry. Turning to the court bailiff, he thundered out, "Adjourn this court!" Then, as soon as the bailiff had done his duty, the judge stepped from the bench, beckoned to the lawyer to follow him and entered the clerk's office. The lawyer went along. So did two or three other people.

soon as the judge got fairly i the room, he seized a lawbook, and turning upon the lawyer he fairly screamed: "I was on the bench awhile ago, and you insulted me. I was a judge then. I am a man now, and the man will have an apology for the judge, or he will take it out of your hide. You might make an apology to the judge, but you would not mean it. Now, however, the case is more serious, and unless you give me what I ask I will smash your head." The lawyer made a most abject apology, which the judge accepted, and then the party went back to the courtroom and resumed business.—San Francisco Argo-

A Relentless Hyena.

A well known Austin gentleman found himself in a very embarrassing position. He had left his money at home a nickel or a car ticket could be find in his clothing. He was about to leave the bobtail car when a gentleman, a real gentleman, with a sinister east of counts. nance, tendered him a nickel. He gladly accepted it and dropped it into the box. The grateful party then shook his un-known benefactor's hand, thanking him for the confidence and accommodation, and asked his address so he could return

the money. "Never mind," responded the generous man, "it's a counterfeit anyhow. The street car company will make that bound of a driver redeem it. I've got no spite at you. He is the scoundrel I am after. He has trifled with the affections of a female relative of mine, but this will show him what kind of a relentless byens I am when my blood is up. Ha!"—Texas Siftings.

Memory of Sleep Walkers.

The memory of sleep walkers is extraordinary, not to say phenomenal, especially when under the peculiar impulse of the disease which prompts their movements. Moritz gives an instance of a poor basket maker who was unable to either read or write; yet, strange as it may appear, when in one of his somnambulistic vigils he would preach fluent sermons, some of which were recognized as having formed parts of discourses which he was accustomed to hear when he was a child attending his parish church, 40 years before.

TRAPPING AN AUDIENCE.

How an Eccentric Lenturer Got Ills Men

and Then Pounded Them. Some years ago an eccentric genius, the Rev. Thomas P. Hunt, used to give temperance lectures. One night he aned that he would lecture at a certain Pennsylvania town. Now, temperance was not in favor among the male portion of that burg.

The women, however, were all for the "pledge," and consequently on Hant's first visit not a man showed himself. The benches were pretty well filled with women; though, and Hunt commenced. But instead of temperance he took them to task about the vanities of dress, etc. They were great stuffed feather sleeves then. They-the sleeves-caught it, then the tight lacings, and so on through the whole catalogue of female follies, but no

word about intemperance.
The ladies went home nearly mad, told their husbands about it and voted old Hunt a regular humbug. He announced he would lecture at the same place the next night. Long before the time appointed the people began to arrive, and when Hunt hobbled down the sisle the building was completely filled with men. The old fellow looked about, chuckled and said in a low voice, "Hoge, I've got

The audience stared.

"Aha, hogs, I've got you now!" he re After the crowd had got quiet a little the lecturer said:

'Friends, you wanted to know what I meant by saying, 'Hogs, I've got you now!' and I'll tell you. Out west the hogs run wild, and when folks get out of meat they catch a young pig, put a strap under his body and hitch him to a young sapling that will just swing him from the ground nicely. Of course he queals and raises a rumpus, when all the old hogs gather around to see what is the matter, and then they shoot them

see the fun, and I'll roast you." And so he did, pitching into their favorite vice with much evident relish and gusto. - American Home Life.

at their leisure. Last night I hung a pig

The old hogs bave turned out tonight to

I hart it a little, and it squealed.

Talmage Was Thankful. The following is told by Boniface De Witt of the Riggs House:

"Dr. Talmage was preaching at Belleville, N. J., some fears ago, and one week he made up his mind to go into the pulpit the next Sunday without notes or memorands of what he was going to say. He memorized his sermon and believed he had it completely at his tongue's end. So Sunday night he went to the church pretty well fortified with confidence.

'In those days in that section of Jersey churches and hotels and many private residences were equipped with pri-vate gas machines, and the church where Talmage was to hold forth had one too. When he got into the pulpit after conducting the preliminary services all right, he gave out his text. Then he was rrified to find that he couldn't think of a thing to say. He repeated the text a second time, and yet his ideas failed to come. He was in agony and began slowly and impressively to announce his text a third time. As he reached the last word and the perspiration of dread and shame was beginning to start, the gas went out and plunged the place into utter darkness. There was no other means for lighting the edifice, and when it was announced that the gas machine had broken down hopelessly Dr. Tal-mage pronounced the benediction, and I have heard him say that he never did so before or since with greater fervor or thankfulness of spirit."—Washington

Certain Analogies.

Molting has its analogy throughout the animal kingdom. We indeed molt invisibly, are continuously shedding our scales, but there are some animals that t through this process even more quickly than do birds-as, for instance, the edding of the skin as a whole by the newt, eft and snake.

Sir James Paget has noted that some people have a few extra long hairs growing out from the general mass of the eyebrows. The few long hairs are representatives of a permanent condition in the chimpanzee and some baboons. They grow out separately from the general hairy mass over the superciliary ridges

Darwin notes as a significant fact that the palms of the hands and the soles of the feet of man are quite naked of hairs, like the inferior surfaces of all four extremities in most of the lower animals.

Something about the ear: The lobule of the ear is peculiar to man. There is, wever, a rudiment of it in the gorilla. Happy gorilla-and man!

About the brain of man and apes: The whole comparison is one of degree, and in the case of the bushman's brain with that of a well developed ape the com-parison becomes nearly equal. In truth, there are no specific distinctions between the brain of the ape and that of man .-Gentleman's Magazine.

Of the 36 women who, under the leadership of Miss Annette Daisy, made a run into the Cherokee strip when it was apened last September, 22 have persevered in their undertaking and are now hauling the lumber themselves for a house of 15 rooms, which they will occupy. Their section of 480 acres is well watered and timbered. They already have three teams, two cows, chickens and other stock, and, neatly dressed in short skirts that come just below the knee and are met by heavy woolen leggings that cover the legs from knee to ankle, they appear ready for all the farming operations their pioneer enterprise involves .-

Hear Both Sides.

Never condemn your neighbor unheard, however many the accusations which may be preferred against him. Every story has two ways of being told, and justice requires that you should hear the defense as well as the accusation, and remember that the malignity of enemies may place you in a similar predicament -New York Ledger.

SANG FOR HIS LIFE.

The Disagreeable Alternative Frederick Augments Presented to Musician Abell. John Abell, a celebrated singer and musician who lived in the reign of Charles II, had a very great notion of himself and would not perform unless he pleased. There is a funny story told

of how he was once made to sing against his will. While traveling abroad for pleasure be came into the town of Warsaw. News was brought to the palace of the famous English singer's arrival, and Frederick Augustus, the king of Poland, immediately sent word that he desired Abell to

appear before kim.

Tell his majesty," replied John curt-"that it suits me not."

Back went the court messenger with a wry face. He knew his master's temper

"Tell Master Abel," thundered the king, "that I will have him come! And take you, boy, three stout fellows with The messenger and the three stout fel-

lows between them managed to carry out the royal wish and presently marched triumphantly up to the palace with their unwilling captive. The king was awaiting them in the

great hall, where he had seated himself in a balcony that ran all round the sides. Above him an immense chair hung from the roof by a rope.
"Now, then, into the chair and up with him," cried Frederick Augustus, with a

chuckle. "We'll soon see if our song bird won't sing in his cage. Up with him, my merry men all!" And up in the air swung Abell, who

still refused to open his mouth. When he gave a glance downward, however, he changed his mind. Into the hall beneath him a number of wild bears had been turned loose. 'Sing, sirrah!" the king shouted, "or

down you go to play with my brown ba-

One look at those "brown bubles." growling and snarling below in a very unbabylike manner, was sufficient to convince the stubborn John. Sing he did, and he often used to declare in after days that he never sang so well in his life as when he was hanging there, a hundred feet high above the fierce beasts .-New York Journal.

Don't Try to Cheat a Lawyer. A young lawyer, just starting in his profession, hung out his sign in a town where there was only one other lawyer.

A close fisted old fellow, thinking to get legal advice for nothing, called upon the young man and contrived in a sort of neighborly way to get some legal ques-tions answered. Then, thanking the young man, he was about to leave, when the young man asked for a \$5 fco. The old fellow went into a violent passion and swore he never would pay. The young lawyer told him he would sue him. So the old fellow went down to see the judge and said:

"That young scamp that's just come into town! I dropped in to make a neighborly call on him, and he charges me \$5 for legal advice."

"Served you right," said the judge.

"But have I got to pay it, indge?"
"Of course you have."
"Well, then," said the man, "I suppose must," and he started off. "Hold on," said the judge, "aren't you

going to pay me?" "Pay you? What for?"
"For legal advice."

'What do you charge?"

"Ten dollars." The result was that the old fellow had to pay \$5 to the young lawyer and \$10 to the old one.—Toronto Globe.

The Gallery Gods' Applause. conversation he had with Edwin Booth, The latter had been congratulated upon an ovation given him by a crowded house on the opening night of an engagement. "The sweetest music to my ears said the great tragedian, "is the shouting of the boys in the gallery. I know they are not applauding because I have a reputation or because they wish to make a display. They simply give vent to their natural enthusiasm. When they shout, I know that I am giving a good performance. As for the parquet, it may clap its hands out of politeness. A dramatic critic who had certain notions as to how a line should be read will applaud if I read it his way; otherwise he will remain quiet. I can never analyze the applause of the front rows, but the gallery is sincere in its likes or dislikes." -Chicago Record.

Disappointing.

She was a very cultured and fashionable young lady, albeit she was only 6 years old, and she was a resident of New York. A gentleman calling on her parents had an opportunity to have a brief

tete-a-tete with her.
"I presume," he said, "that when you grow up you will marry, as all little girls

"No," she replied languidly. "No, I hardly think I shall." "Indeed! That will be so disappoint-

ing."
"Possibly it may be to mamma and to the young gentleman, but not to me, I fancy," and she lolled back in her chair quite tired to death, don't you know .-Detroit Free Press.

Unappreciated.

A single word sometimes reveals a man's inmost thought.

"Who are those girls p'aying a duet on the piano?" asked one man of another at an evening party.
"One of them is the daughter of the

hostess," was the answer.

"And who is her accomplice?"--Lon-

Excusable. Customer-Waiter, this bullock's heart

very badly cooked. Waiter-Well, sir, the fact is, the cook's been crossed in love, and whenever he has anything to do with a 'eart it so upsets him that he doesn't know what he's a-doin of.—London Million. SETS HIMSELF ON FIRE.

Boxee Past and Prospective Experiments of the Electrician Nikola Teals. Mr. T. C. Martin, editor of The Elec-

trical Engineer, writing on the work of the Servian-American electrician, Nikola Tesla, says:

Mr. Tesla has advanced the opinion and sustained it by brilliant experiments of startling beauty and grandeur that light and beat are produced by electrostatic forces acting between charged uplecules or atoms. Perfect-ing a generator that would give him currents of several thousand alternations per second and inventing his disruptive discharge coil, he has created electrostatic conditions that have already modified not a few of the accepted notions about electricity.

It has been supposed that ordinary

currents of 1,000 or 2,000 volts potential would surely kill, but Mr. Tesla has been seen receiving through his hands currents at a potential of more than 200,000 volts, vibrating a million times per second and manifesting themselves in dazzling streams of light. This is not a mere tour de force, but illustrates the principle that while currents of lower frequency destroy life these are harmless. After such a striking test, which, by the way, no one has displayed a hurried inclination to repeat, Mr. Tesla's body and clothing have continued for some time to emit fine glimmers, or halos, of splintered light. In fact, an actual flame is produced by this agitation of electrostatically charged molecules, and the curious spectacle can be seen of puissant, white, ethereal flames that do not consume anything, bursting from the ends of an induction coil as though it were the bush on hely ground.

With such vibrations as can be maintained by a potential of 3,000,000 voits Mr. Tesla expects some day to envelop himself in a complete sheet of lambent fire that will leave him quite uninjured. Such currents as he now uses would, he says, keep a naked man warm at the north pole, and their use in therapeutics is but one of the practical possibilities that has been taken up.-Century.

Artesian Wells In South Dakota. Mr. Duncan McFarlane of South Dakota was talking of the great artesian wells fed, it is supposed, by snow from the Rockies, following the porous sand-stone at a depth of from 800 to 1,500 feet below the surface of the ground, and told many interesting stories. He instanced one case of a town's having bored for water, and after hard work having secured a well from which the water would hardly rise to the surface. One Sunday, though, the well broke loose, and as the water flowed away under the snow its course could be marked by the steam rising into the air. The water made its way to a farm a few miles from town and there settled. The owner came post haste to town, and

had a first rate basis for damages. The suit was instituted. The snow disappeared, the water had been controlled finally by the town, and the farm remained a great mudbank. The farmer was almost in despair, but finally decided to put in a crop anyhow. Hot weather came, and the country suffered for rain. That mudbank contained a sufficient deposit of moisture, and the crop was in fine condition. The farmer made his way again to town.

consulting a lawyer was told that he

"Say, Jim," he remarked to his at-torney, "how is that suit getting along."

"Oh, it is coming along all right," was the reply, "but I believe the court will deduct the amount of the damages from the price of your crop and award the rest of your profits to the town."-Washington News.

The Lottery In Spain.

The great prize in the Spanish National lottery was won by a butcher at Saragossa, who seems to have borne his stroke of fortune in a very proper spirit. His total gain would have amounted to about \$350,000 had he taken the whole risk himself, but he had split up his ticket among a couple of hundred partners in varying proportions, so that his own share is not so considerable. However, he generously gave \$400 to the official who paid the money, and \$200 to a blind man who shouted out the lucky number at the door of the office, his next care being to distribute ment gratis to everybody living in his quarter of the town. Not a few stories are told in the Spanish papers as to the ef-fect on different individuals of this sudden bit of luck. One of the beneficiaries was a nurse in the family of a poverty stricken infantry captain who rarely paid her wages. On the receipt of the \$10,000 that fell to her share she at once handed the amount over to her master, exclaiming, "You shall not know want after today. We can all of us live on the money."—Paris Herald.

Hard Times and Economy.

It is a great mistake for people who can at all afford to spend liberally to practice economy in hard times. On one occasion during the second empire, when there was a great financial de-pression, Louis Napoleon commanded his ministers to open their houses and entertain profusely, and the court cir-cles, taking the hint, began such a round of gayety that trade revived, while the manufacturers, plucking up courage, opened their mills, and a crisis was averted. Spending is as much a duty with the rich as saving is with the poor, and it takes both attributes to make a prosperous community.—New

Variety Necessary.

The man who thinks a newspaper should be made up exclusively of read-ing matter suited to his particular whims and predjudices is pretty hard to please. He forgets that there are others interested in subjects which he deems obnoxious. All kinds of people read newspapers, and there must be va-riety in the kinds of news published.— Franklin (N. Y.) News.

Mattrond Cime Cables.

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTS-BURGH RAILWAY.
The short line between Dallois, Hidge sy, Readford, Salamaca, Hurako, Horneyer, Kingara Patis, and points in the upper off

On and after Nov. 19th, 1968, passager profess will arrive and depart from Faths reck station, daily, except Sanday, as follows:

7.10 A M.; 1.20 p. m.; and 7.00 p. m. Arrents-modultons from Punxsurawney and Big

7.10 A M. 1.29 p. m. 1 and 7.60 p. m., Accommodations from Furcouragney and Riz Rain.

8.50 A. M. Entrate and Dest leder mailfur Brockway-life. Ridsway Johnsonburg. Mr. Jewut, Brailfurd, Salamana, Buffule and Rochaster, connection at Johnsonburg with P. & E. Brain J. for Wilcox, Kane. Warren, Corry and Erie.

7.4a A. M. 1.46 p. m. 1 and 7.32 p. at. Accommodation For Syless, Big Ran and Punx. Suraway.

2.20 P. M. Endford Accommodatio r For Beechtree, Brockway-ville, Ellmont, Carmon, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett and Brudford.

6.00 P. M. Anti For Bullois, Sykes, Big Run and Punxasuraway.

6.00 P. M. Sunday train For Brockway-ville, Bildgway and Johnsonburg.

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6.00 P.M. Sunday Johnsonburg.

DENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT NOV. 19, 1893.

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

9:04 A M—Train 8, dully except Sunday for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 9:59 p. m., New York, 10:59 p. m.; Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport and passenger conches from Kane to Philadelphia.

3:29 P. M.—Train 6, dully except Sunday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 1:39 x. w.; New York, 7:28 x. 3. Through coach from Dullois to Williamsport. Pullman Sheeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York, Philadelphia pussengers, ean remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:39 x. w.

sleeper undistribled until 1799 a. 9.
35 P. M. Train I. daily for Sundary, Harris-lour, and Intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia, 6:59 a. 2; New York, 9:3 A. S.; Bultimore, 6:39 a. M.; Westingman, 7:3 A. M. Pullman cars from Eric and Williams post to Philadelphia. Passengers in sleepe for Bultimore, and Westington will be transferred into Washington vices from Eric and Philadelphia and Williamsport to Balti-more.

182 A. M. Train I, daily except Sunday for Bidgway, Dullois, Clerment, and inter-mediute stations. Leaves Ridgway at 3:00 F. M. for Frie. 150 A. M. Train 3, daily for Eric and inter-

mediate points. 27 P. M.-Train II. daily except Sunday for

mediate points.
6:25 P. M.—Train II. daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.
THROUGH TRAINS FOR DEIFTWOOD FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.
THROUGH TRAINS FOR DEIFTWOOD FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Washington, 7.50 A. M.: Baitimore, 8:45 A. M.: Washington, 7.50 A. M.: daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood at 6:27 P. M. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

TRAIN 3 leaves New York at 8 p. m.: Philadelphia, II:20 p. m.: Washington, 10.40 a. m.; Baitimore, II:40 p. m.: daily arriving at Driftwood at 9:29 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Eric and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Eric and to Dulkois.

TRAIN 1 leaves Renovo at 6:35 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood 7:28 a. m.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

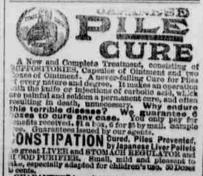
(Daily except Sunday.) FRAIN 19 leaves Ridgway at 9:40 a. m.; John-sonburg at 9:55 a. m., arriving at Clermont sonburg at sus a large at 10:55 a. m. ar-rRAIN 30 leaves Clermont at 10:55 a. m. ar-riving at Johnsonburg at 11:40 a. m. and Ridgway at 11:55 a. m.

SOU:	THWAI	ILY EYCEPT SUND ID. NO	NORTHWARD		
P. M	A. M.	STATIONS.	A.M.	F.M	
12 10	9.40	Ridgway	1.30	6.3	
12 18	9.48	Island Run	1.20	6.2	
12 22	9.52	Mill Haven	1.16	6.1	
12 31	10 02	Croyland	1.06	6.6	
12 38	10:10	Shorts Mills	12 59	6.0	
15 42	10.15	Blue Bock	12 54	5.5	
12 44	10 17	Vineyard Run	12.52	5.5	
12 46	10.20	Carrier	12 50	5.4	
1.00	10.32	Brockwayville	12 38	5.8	
1 10	10 42	McMinn Summit	12 30	5.2	
1 14	10.48	Harveys Run	12 26	5.2	
1.20	10.55	Falls Creek	12 20	51	
1.45	11 05	DuBois	12.05	5.0	

Westward. Train 3, 11:34 a. m. Train 1, 3:00 p. m. Train 11, 8:25 p. m. Enstward. Train 8, 7:17 a. m. Train 6, 1:45 p. m. Train 4, 7:55 p. m. 8 M. PREVOST, Gen. Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass, Ag't.

Dec. 24, 1893, Low Grade Division. EASTWARD. INO. L. NO.5. (No. 9.1 101 | 100 STATIONS. Maysville Maysville Summerville Brookville Bell Fuller Reynoldsville Palls Creek DuBols Sabula Winterburn Penfield Tyler Benezette. Grant... Driftwood.

Trains daily except Sunday.
DAVID McCARGO, GEN'L. SUPT
JAS. P. ANDERSON, GEN'L. PASS. AGT.



GUARANTEES issued only by
H. ALEX. STOKE, Reynoldsville

Dr. PEAL'S PENNYROYAL PILLS. Are prompt, safe and excisin in receit. The genu-ine Dr. Penl's) never disappoint. Sent anywhere \$1.00. Pent Medicine Co., Cleveland, O. Sold by H. Alex. Stoke, designist.

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BUY WHERE YOU CAN GET ANYTHING YOU WANT. FLOUR.

Salt Meats, Smoked Meats.

CANNED GOODS,

TEAS, COFFEES AND ALL KINDS OF-

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CONFECTIONERY, TOBACCO, AND CIGARS,

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Fresh Groceries, Feed. Etc.

Goods delivered free any place in town. Call on us and get prices.

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CRIME.

YNOLDSVILLE, PR.
A. H. BOWSER,
Physician in Charge.
IS A DISEASE, NOT A
ure for Inebriety.

Oride

7

Reynoldsville

"INEBRIETY e of Gold Cu No se of L

LISTEN!

Till I tell you of something that is of great interest to all. It must be remembered that J. C. Froehlich is the A LLEGHENY VALLEY RAILWAY

COMPANY commencing Sunday

Dec. 24, 1893, Low Grade Division. Fair for a few moments, as his exhibit of goods is something on that scale. The tremendous display of seasonable suitings, especially the fall and winter assortment, should be seen to be appreciated. A larger line and assortment of fall and winter goods than ever. I ask and inspection of my goods by all gentlemen of Reynoldsville. All fits and workmarship government of the service of the season workmarship government. and workmanship guaranteed perfect.

Yours as in the past, J. G. FROEHLIGH.

Reynoldsville, Pa.

Next door to Hotel McConnell.

MASTER AND EXAMINER'S NOTICE.

The Borough of West In the Court of ComReynoldsville Pleas of JeffersonCounty, No. 1, Feb'y
Winslow Township. Term, 1994.
Having been, on Dec. II. 1896, appointed
Master and Examiner, in above case, to equitably adjust and apportion indobtedness between said Borough of West Reynoldsville
and the township of Winslow, all persons interested are hereby notified that I will perform the duties of above appointment at my
office, in the Borough of Brookville, on
MONDAY, THE 27TH DAY OF MARCH, A. D. 1894.

MONDAY, THE 25TH DAY OF MARCH, A. D. 1894. AT TEN O'CLOCK, A. M., And all persons having claims against the said township of Winslow are hereby notified to present them on or before the date above mentioned, or they will be forever harred.

Dec. is, issu. John M. Vanvier.

Master and Examiner

First National Bank

CAPITAL \$50,000.00. C. Mitchell, President;

John H. Kaucher, Cashter. Directors: Mitchell, Scott McClelland, J. C. King, Joseph Strauss, Joseph Henderson, G. W. Fuller, J. H. Kaucher,

Scott McClelland, Vice Presit

Does a general banking business and solicits the accounts of merchants, professional men-farmers, mechanics, miners, lumbermen and others, promising the most cureful attention to the business of all persons.

Safe Deposit Boxes for rent. First National Bank building, Nolan block

Fire Proof Vault.