

Railroad Time Tables.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT MAY 19, 1895.

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

EASTWARD.

8:04 a. m.—Train 5, daily, except Sunday for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:22 p. m.; New York, 9:25 p. m.; Baltimore, 6:15 p. m.; Washington, 7:30 p. m. Pullman Parlor cars from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

8:09 p. m.—Train 8, daily, except Sunday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m.; New York, 7:30 a. m.; Pullman Sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York; Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

9:25 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:35 a. m.; New York, 9:35 a. m.; Pullman Sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York; Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:00 a. m.

10:09 p. m.—Train 1, daily, except Sunday for Reading, DuBois, Clearfield and intermediate stations. Leaves Ridgway at 3:00 p. m. for Erie.

10:30 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate stations. Arrives at Philadelphia 7:20 a. m.; Erie, 10:30 a. m.

11:00 a. m.—Train 11, daily, except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR DRIFTWOOD FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

TRAIN 11 leaves Philadelphia 8:50 a. m.; Washington, 7:30 a. m.; Baltimore, 6:35 a. m.; Wilkes-Barre, 10:15 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, 11:20 p. m.; Washington, 10:40 a. m.; Baltimore, 11:50 p. m.; daily, arriving at Driftwood at 9:30 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.

TRAIN 19 leaves Reading at 6:25 a. m., daily, except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood 7:25 a. m.

TRAIN 20 leaves Clearfield at 10:50 a. m., arriving at Johnsonburg at 11:24 a. m. and Ridgway at 12:00 p. m.

RIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD R. R.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

SOUTHWARD.

P. M. A. M.	STATIONS.	A. M. P. M.
12:10 9:30	Ridgway	1:35 6:30
12:18 9:38	Island Run	1:35 6:22
12:26 9:46	Mt. Haven	1:43 6:14
12:34 9:54	Croyland	1:51 6:06
12:42 10:02	Shorts Mills	1:59 5:58
12:50 10:10	Hills Run	2:07 5:50
12:58 10:18	Vineyard Run	2:15 5:42
1:06 10:26	Carrier	2:23 5:34
1:14 10:34	Brockwayville	2:31 5:26
1:22 10:42	Mt. Liberty	2:39 5:18
1:30 10:50	Harveys Run	2:47 5:10
1:38 10:58	Falls Creek	2:55 5:02
1:46 11:06	DuBois	3:03 4:54

WESTWARD.

P. M. A. M.	STATIONS.	A. M. P. M.
1:00 7:15	Ridgway	7:15 11:34
1:08 7:23	Island Run	7:15 11:26
1:16 7:31	Mt. Haven	7:23 11:18
1:24 7:39	Croyland	7:31 11:10
1:32 7:47	Shorts Mills	7:39 11:02
1:40 7:55	Hills Run	7:47 10:54
1:48 8:03	Vineyard Run	7:55 10:46
1:56 8:11	Carrier	8:03 10:38
2:04 8:19	Brockwayville	8:11 10:30
2:12 8:27	Mt. Liberty	8:19 10:22
2:20 8:35	Harveys Run	8:27 10:14
2:28 8:43	Falls Creek	8:35 10:06
2:36 8:51	DuBois	8:43 9:58

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTSBURGH RAILWAY.

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

On and after June 17th, 1894, passenger trains will arrive and depart from Falls Creek station, daily, except Sunday, as follows:

1:30 p. m. and 5:30 p. m.—Accommodations from Punxsutawney and Big Run.

8:50 a. m.—Buffalo and Rochester mail—For Brockwayville, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo and Rochester; connecting at Johnsonburg with P. & E. train 3, for Wilcox, Kane, Warren, Corry and Erie.

10:53 a. m.—Accommodation—For Sykes, Big Run and Punxsutawney.

2:30 p. m.—Bradford Accommodation—For Beechtree, Brockwayville, Eilmont, Carmo, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett and Bradford.

5:10 p. m.—Mail—For DuBois, Sykes, Big Run, Punxsutawney and Walston.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars. An excess charge of Ten Cents will be collected by conductors when fares are paid on trains from all stations where a ticket office is maintained. Thousand mile tickets at two cents per mile, good for passage between all stations.

J. H. McINTYRE, Agent, Falls creek, Pa.
R. G. MATHEWS, Gen. C. L. LAPPY, Gen. Supt., Buffalo, N. Y.
E. C. LAPPY, Pass. Agt., Rochester, N. Y.

ALLEGHENY VALLEY RAILWAY COMPANY commencing Sunday May 26, 1895, Low Grade Division.

EASTWARD.

STATIONS.	No. 1.	No. 5.	No. 9.	101	109
A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.
Bed Bank	10:45	4:40			
Lawsonham	11:07	5:02			
New Bethlehem	11:30	5:25	5:12		
Oak Ridge	11:38	5:33	5:20		
Maysville	11:46	5:41	5:28		
Cherryville	12:01	5:56	5:43		
Brookville	12:25	6:20	6:07		
Bell	12:31	6:26	6:13		
Clyde	12:38	6:33	6:20		
Reynoldsville	1:00	6:57	6:44		
Pancoat	1:08	7:05	6:52		
Falls Creek	1:26	7:23	7:00	10:53	1:26
DuBois	1:41	7:38	7:15	11:05	1:45
Sabins	1:48	7:47	7:20		
Winterburn	1:59	7:58	7:34		
Pennfield	2:05	8:05	7:40		
Clyde	2:15	8:16	7:50		
Glen Fisher	2:26	8:27	8:01		
Hennocette	2:43	8:44	8:18		
Pancoat	2:57	9:00	8:32		
Driftwood	3:20	9:23	8:55		
P. M. P. M. A. M.	P. M. A. M.	P. M. P. M.	P. M. P. M.	P. M. P. M.	P. M. P. M.

WESTWARD.

STATIONS.	No. 2.	No. 6.	No. 10.	106	110
A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.
Driftwood	8:10	5:00	6:35		
Gran	8:42	5:32	7:06		
Hennocette	9:02	5:52	7:26		
Glen Fisher	9:16	6:06	7:40		
Tyler	11:20	8:10	7:44		
Pennfield	11:30	8:20	7:54		
Winterburn	11:36	8:26	8:00		
Sabins	11:51	8:41	8:15		
DuBois	1:05	8:55	8:25	12:10	5:00
Falls Creek	1:20	9:10	8:40	12:20	5:10
Pancoat	1:34	9:24	8:54		
Reynoldsville	1:42	9:32	9:02		
Fuller	1:58	9:57	9:05		
Bell	2:10	10:09	9:17		
Clyde	2:20	10:19	9:25		
Maysville	2:28	10:28	9:34		
Cherryville	2:38	10:37	9:44		
Oak Ridge	2:48	10:47	9:54		
New Bethlehem	3:15	10:15	10:25		
Lawsonham	3:47	9:47			
Bed Bank	4:00	10:00			
P. M. P. M. A. M.	P. M. P. M.	P. M. P. M.	P. M. P. M.	P. M. P. M.	P. M. P. M.

Trains daily except Sunday.

DAVID CARRO, GEN'L. SUFF.

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

IN THE KING'S GARDEN.

"Oh, not for long, oh, not for long shall I be lingering
In the garden of the king!"
So blithely and so proudly sang the rose,
"For my lady found me fair
And will pluck me for her hair,
And I shall go with her where she goes."

"I care not, oh, I care not for the king or for the queen,
Though the fairest ever seen,"
Sang the primrose from the bed across the way,
"For the poet passed along
And wore me in a song,
And I shall live forever in his lay."

But the violet beside them only bent its head
And smiled,
For it knew a little child
Had stolen to the corner where it grew.
She had named it best of all
And fastest, though so small,
And crowned it with a kiss. But no one knew.
—Abbie F. Brown in Youth's Companion.

TO SCARE BURGLARS.

A FEW DEVICES SOMEWHAT OUT OF THE COMMON RUN.

They May Happen to Frighten People Who Are Not Burglars, but There is No Doubt That Most of Them Are Calculated to Scare Every Time.

A little party of women, brought together last week by a family reunion over in Brooklyn, had under debate a communication recently printed in The Sun respecting domestic devices to scare as burglar alarms.

"We believe in tin," said one. "John cut a little groove like half of an auger hole across the tops of the front and back doors, a few inches back from the outer edge, and before we go to bed we poke into each one a stick supporting some old tinware on the extreme end. A leaky watering pot with some old tin cups inside, hangs on one, and on the other an old dishpan, with a couple of baking tins tied to it. So long as the door stays shut nothing happens, but if it is pushed open the least mite of a crack down comes the tawdry with a clatter fit to wake up everybody in the ward."

"That's all well enough for your doors, but how about the windows? A thief can open one of these new fangled catches by poking a table knife up between the sashes, as easy as you'd say 'cat.'"

"But that wouldn't open our windows. John has bored holes slanting in through the window casing into the sashes and put long iron pins in them. It is just as if every window was nailed fast, and a burglar, to get in, would have to cut away the whole sash."

"Did any of you ever try newspapers?" asked another. "No? Well, let me assure you, from my own experience, there is nothing better. Lay one or two dry newspaper sheets in the lower half and pin a couple on the stairs. It is impossible to step on them without making a noise that, in the stillness of night, would surprise you if you never tried it before. And you can't pick them up or fold them or slide them out of the way or step over them without more noise. As for the ones on the stairs, they are simply the thief's despair. My husband laughed at me when I first put them down, but within a week, as it happened, their efficacy was proved. I was awakened one night by the rustling of paper in the hall below and awoke my husband. We lay quiet and listened. Presently there was another rustle. Then a long silence. Then more rustling, and as the sound of it died away we could hear somebody swearing in a whisper. It was so funny that my husband burst into a roar of laughter, and the fellow down stairs jerked the front door open and fled."

"I don't think scaring a burglar away is enough punishment for him," commented an elderly woman. "He ought to be hurt somehow. Mr. B. thinks so, too, and his 'warm welcome for the uninvited' is something that, as he says, 'just about fills the bill.' The bolts on our front door and the arc light before it free us of all apprehensions of attack from that direction, but twice our house was entered by petty thieves through the back door, which faces a dark garden and is in the shadow of a vine covered porch. The second time inspired Mr. B. with an idea. At one side of the door, about the height of a man's face, he fastened to the wall a springy bamboo cane, with a tin cup wired to its free end. During the day it can be turned up on the wall out of the way, but at night, when he sets it for business, it is sprung out about 1 1/2 feet and held there by a short stick and a figure 4 trigger so set that opening the door will trip it. The tin cup, I omitted to mention, holds a good ounce of cayenne pepper."

"For a month after Mr. B. rigged that contrivance up nothing happened, and he was getting low spirited over the neglect of the burglars to take note of his new invention. Then, one night, the sharp 'spang' of the cane against the wall rang sharply all through the house and woke us up. That was followed immediately by language on the back porch fit to make your blood run cold. We got to the window in time to see two men in the garden, one leading the other, who was howling and swearing terribly. We fancied that some of the pepper had got into his eyes. Before Mr. B. could get his pistol they had disappeared in the shrubbery, and we have not been troubled since."

"That trigger, set to go off when the door was opened," remarked another woman, "reminds me of a horrid thing my husband brought home with him from a trip out west last year. It was like a pistol barrel, with a long screw on one side for fixing it to the door frame and a long spring on the other to project over the edge of the door. A little touch would make the spring fall hard on a cap and fire the thing off. The first night after Jack got home, when I was setting a chair upside down against the door, as I always did, he stopped me and put on his new contraption. When I got up first in the morning, as usual, I had forgotten all about that thing, which was down as low as my knees, and did not notice it when I went to go out. Then it suddenly seemed to me as if the world had exploded. The thing had worked all right, and in addition to making a noise louder than the sunset gun at the fort, had rattled the vestibule wall with buckshot. Jack said 'it would have killed a burglar's legs with lead,' and I believed him, but I never would allow him to put it on the door again. One such scare is enough for a lifetime."—New York Sun.

WOMAN AND HER WOES.

Here Are Just a Few of the Handicaps of the Sex.

First.—Excepting on the sly, she is inhumanly barred from using a cigarette case.

Second.—She is not allowed to make love, but merely to receive the manufactured article.

Third.—When she bets with any member of the other sex, she rarely has the privilege of paying it if she loses.

Fourth.—She is unable to go matted to the theater.

Fifth.—She cannot even dance more than three times in succession with a partner whom she likes without being suspected of a tendency to flirt.

Sixth.—No matter how put out—by her maid or her milliner—she is not permitted the use of stronger language than "Dear me!" or "How tiresome!"

Seventh.—She may not chaff the waiter at a foreign table d'hote, although she knows his language perfect ly and longs to take advantage of the chance of showing that she knows it.

Eighth.—By a masculine assumption she is deemed unable to play cricket or football and is doomed to less violent games, like croquet and tennis, with mild young men.

Ninth.—Though over head and ears in love, she may never make an offer, except, perhaps, in leap year, and for this it would be hard for her to quote an actual precedent.

Tenth.—She is expected to be able to make use of a needle and is thus disabled from competing with men in works of idleness.

Eleventh.—Her ears are steeped in slang when her brothers come home from school, and yet she is obliged, as far as possible, to keep her lips from using it.

Twelfth.—If there be a baby in the house where she is visiting, she is presumed to be unable to talk sensibly about it.

Thirteenth.—When her married sister makes a call, she is always pounced upon to entertain the children.

Fourteenth.—However humorous her temperament may naturally be, she cannot crack a joke or sing a comic song without being thought eccentric.

Fifteenth.—She must not practice boxing, except as regards the ears of her small brothers.

Sixteenth.—She is not allowed the privilege of a latchkey.—Cassell's Weekly.

PARTICULAR ABOUT HIS FUNERAL.

A Topeka Man's Precautions Against Mortuary Chestnuts.

A Topeka man of a practical turn of mind has made a will regulating his own funeral. A friend who is a parson is to come from a distance and say a prayer. Another friend, who is not a parson, not even a church member, is to make a short talk. Another friend, who is a woman and a sweet singer, is to request three musical friends—another woman and two men—to join her in singing appropriate hymns, while another friend, a young fellow who learned the keyboard while "on the road" for a music house, is to preside at the organ.

The undertaker is not to wear a plug hat, or a big diamond stud, or a dressy Prince Albert coat, or in any manner to appear as if he had stretched a moment from a banquet to bury the dead. He is to be modest and humble, giving the corpse a chance for public attention—its last chance. The pallbearers are not to be labeled. They will be distinguishable from the corpse by the fact that they will be alive, and their duties will be understood without wearing a printed sign. They must be good fellows, too, bright fellows, and they are requested to beguile the way to the grave with cheerful anecdotes of their dead friend.

None of them may wear gloves—undertakers' gloves are so starchy and stuffy—and a man whose hands sweat is barred. It tarnishes the handles of the coffin. Grips and signs, swords, feathers and bands are prohibited. The parson who shall say the first prayer shall say the last, and "sprigs of myrtle" or "aeneia" are forbidden. The pallbearers are to line up and witness the final closing of the grave. All the funeral arrangements are to be in charge of another friend, a woman, who shall comfort the family and see that chumps keep away from the house; that brownies be not permitted to "sit up with the corpse." She shall receive flowers—if any—friends may bring in, return thanks for them in writing and request the newspapers not to call them "floral offerings." She shall also detach cards from these pretty remembrances and preserve them for the family. The coffin—it shall not be called a "casket"—must not wear the appearance of a floral bargain counter. That mossgrown title head, "The Last Sad Rites," must not appear over the newspaper accounts of the funeral, and having done this last kind service in fairly good English and short sentences city editors are requested to turn again their attention to life and the beautiful world, leaving the dead man to make his own way across the dark river.—Kansas City Star.

Car Fares and Bicycling.

A new rider with a new wheel is as airy and imaginative as the traditional boy with his first pair of trousers. One of the new rider's most laughable hallucinations is that by purchasing a wheel he has become economical instead of extravagant. It is customary to hear the new rider defend himself from the charges of extravagance in the purchase of a bicycle by the declaration that he will, by use of it, soon save in car fare—alone more than the wheel's cost. Let no man delude himself with any such idea. Supposing it were possible for him to ride a bicycle to and from his work each of the 300 working days in the year—and such a supposition is away beyond the probabilities in the case—he would store up in carfare savings but \$30 per annum, at that rate it would take just three years and four months for him to garner the \$100 pile his wheel had cost him. Therefore such arguments are fallacious, and should at once and forever be abandoned.

Don't hide behind a subterfuge so weak as this carfare allegation. Be honest with yourself and the world. Say it right out, so all may hear you, that you have bought a wheel because you want to ride one, because of the pleasure it gives and the wider scope it gives you when an outing is possible. If that is not sufficient to silence those who criticize you, leave them to their ways and go yours awheel, satisfied that your investment in a bicycle yields you never falling dividends of health and happiness.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Rust on the Wires of a Piano.

The appearance of rust on the tuning pins and the steel wires of a piano is a sure indication that the piano has been exposed to moisture or dampness. The time of year or the age or quality of the piano has nothing to do with it, as rust may appear in a night. The fact that the room is heated by a stove just outside of it will probably account for the rust, as the chances are that after the usual cooling of a fire overnight its heating in the morning would be likely to cause condensation on the metal, and rust would immediately appear. Do not use oil or any greasy substance to remove it. It will probably not do any harm unless it causes the strings to break, in which case they will have to be replaced. Most pianos require tuning twice a year. The only important care to be given a piano is to keep it in an even, dry temperature.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Retired Grinders.

A whole village of well to do Italians speaking English with an accent is one of the most astonishing things that Italy offers to the tourist. They are retired organ grinders who have acquired comfortable fortunes in various countries and have gone back to their beloved native land to live in affluence with their families in this strange little colony, which they have founded among these sweet Italian mountains.

And She Believed Him.

She— I don't see why you will keep on paying 15 cents for cigars when you can get ones just as pretty for 5.

He— I know they are just as pretty, but those 5 cent ones are cigars that have soured. You wouldn't buy soured fruit just because it was cheaper, would you?—Indianapolis Journal.

Artificial Teeth.

"Where do false teeth come from?"

said a well known bone importer, echoing a question that a Times reporter had put to him. "Wouldn't you like to know? Most people, I imagine, think that all the false teeth are made from ivory. That is quite a mistaken idea, as the majority of false teeth are now made from anything but ivory. We import large quantities of walrus tusks for no other purpose than that they may be made into false teeth.

"You go into some big dental establishment where teeth are made, and you will doubtless find the remains of walrus tusks lying around, and, indeed, a highly polished tooth made from a walrus tusk is just as handsome, although not so lasting, as an ivory one.

"A dentist once came to me for an elephant's tusk, from which a good set of teeth might be made for a wealthy client of his. He was to spare no expense. I found him a tusk, which, being an especially good one, I sold for \$12.50 a pound, the usual price being from \$2.50 to \$3.50 per pound. I afterward learned that the dentist made \$500 out of that set of teeth.

"Of course it would be impossible for dentists to sell teeth so cheaply as they do now if the teeth were all made from elephants' tusks. As a matter of fact, so many people are now wearing false teeth that I doubt if the ivory suitable for this purpose could ever be found. I am told that a good many false teeth are now being made from vegetable ivory, ivorine, etc. If so, the price of teeth must naturally go down, and in time the toothless one will probably be able to replenish his mouth for an absurdly low sum. A set of teeth for \$1.25," concluded the dealer, laughing, "would create a boom in false teeth."—Philadelphia Times.

The English Great Bread Eaters.

"Bread is one article of food that is cheaper in England and Scotland than in this country," said Mr. John Stephenson of Glasgow. Mr. Stephenson and a brother conduct bakery establishments in Glasgow and London, the largest, perhaps, in the world, certainly the largest in Europe.

"The people on our side," he continued, "eat more bread than do the citizens of America, and not so much meat or vegetables, which are dearer in Great Britain than in this country. We take two pound loaves of square form, the weight of which must be stamped on each loaf, and the law against light-weight bread is very rigid. Every week we consume 3,500 barrels of flour, the biggest part of which comes from the United States. Of late we have been getting a good deal of Argentine wheat and a little from Australia. About the best wheat in the world is grown in Hungary, but of that there is no great quantity imported into England."—Washington Post.

Corrosion of Metals by Water.

The peculiar statement is made by M. Bauchier in Le Reveu Maritime et Coloniale that corrosion of metals by water may be caused by the action of micro-organisms present in particular harbors, but absent in the ocean. It appears that the fact, as ascertained, of pure aluminium plates immersed in Norfolk Roads being badly corroded at the end of three months, while in France commercial aluminium subjected to the same test was practically untouched, and two plates attached to the bottom of a ship were uninjured after a voyage around the world, led him to investigate the sea water from different places, with the following results, as stated: If introduced into boilers, the Mediterranean water, which contains more salt than the Atlantic water, causes more damage; so does the water taken from estuaries and near the shore, which contains a larger proportion of nitrates from fermenting organic matter. The destructive power of the shore water is much reduced, however, if it be sterilized by means of boiling.

Costly Society in the Navy.

A commander in the United States navy says that the heaviest drain on the resources of the officers comes from social obligations, especially in foreign ports. They are invited to dine with a king, a prince, a governor, and as a representative of this nation they have to go. Then in return they must invite the potentate to dinner with them. They must decorate the ship brilliantly and provide a sumptuous "spread" not only for the king, but for as many ministers and hangers on as he chooses to bring with him, and every time this is done each officer must go down into his pocket for \$25 or more.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Marriage by Proxy.

In Holland, says a Scotch paper, marriage by proxy is allowed. This is the so called "marriage by the glove," and is usually put in practice