

**Railroad Time Tables.**  
**PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.**

IN EFFECT MAY 19, 1905.

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 6:23 p. m.; New York, 8:23 p. m.; Baltimore, 6:13 p. m.; Washington, 7:59 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

9:35 p. m.—Train 6, daily except Sunday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:52 a. m.; New York, 7:30 a. m.; Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York, Philadelphia, passenger cars, remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:00 a. m.

9:55 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4:52 a. m.; New York, 6:53 a. m.; on week days and 10:35 a. m. on Sunday; Baltimore, 6:20 a. m.; Washington, 7:59 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. Passengers in coaches from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD.  
7:55 a. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations. Leaves Ridgway at 7:59 a. m. for Erie.  
8:29 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate points.  
9:27 p. m.—Train 11, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.

**THROUGH TRAINS FOR BLUEBIRD FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.**

TRAIN 11 leaves Philadelphia 8:50 a. m.; Washington, 7:30 a. m.; Baltimore, 5:30 a. m.; Wilkes-Barre, 10:45 a. m.; daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood at 6:57 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

TRAIN 1 leaves New York at 8 p. m.; Philadelphia, 11:50 p. m.; Harrisburg, 10:10 p. 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 Harrisburg to Williamsport.

TRAIN 1 leaves Renovo at 6:55 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood 7:58 a. m.

**JOHNSBORO RAILROAD.**  
(Daily except Sunday.)

TRAIN 10 leaves Ridgway at 9:30 a. m.; Johnstown at 9:45 a. m., arriving at Clermont at 10:40 a. m.  
TRAIN 20 leaves Clermont at 10:30 a. m., arriving at Driftwood at 11:44 a. m. and Ridgway at 12:00 p. m.

**RIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD R. R.**

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

**SOUTHWARD. NORTHWARD.**

P. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	A. M.	P. M.
12:10	9:30	Ridgway	1:55	6:30
12:18	9:38	Idland Run	1:25	6:22
12:22	9:42	Mt. Pleasant	1:24	6:20
12:31	9:52	Croyland	1:11	6:05
12:38	10:00	Shorts Mills	1:02	6:00
12:42	10:05	Blue Hook	12:56	5:54
12:44	10:07	Vineyard Run	12:33	5:51
12:48	10:10	Carrier	12:50	5:48
12:50	10:12	Brookwayville	12:38	5:36
12:53	10:15	Minon Summit	12:31	5:35
1:14	10:38	Harris Run	12:20	5:20
1:30	10:45	Falls Creek	12:10	5:15
1:45	10:55	DuBois	12:05	5:00

**TRAINS LEAVE RIDGWAY.**

Eastward. Westward.  
Train 8, 7:14 a. m. Train 5, 11:34 a. m.  
Train 6, 1:45 p. m. Train 1, 3:00 p. m.  
Train 4, 7:55 p. m. Train 11, 8:25 p. m.

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

**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 Nov. 1885, passenger trains will arrive and depart from Falls Creek station, daily, except Sunday, as follows:  
7:35 a. m. for Curwensville and Clearfield.  
1:35 p. m.—Accommodation from Punxsutawney and Big Run.  
10:00 a. m.—Buffalo and Rochester mail—For Brookwayville, Ridgway, Johnstown, Mt. Jewett, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo and Rochester, connecting at Johnstown with P. & E. train 3, for Wilcox, Kane, Warren, Corry and Erie.  
10:27 a. m.—Accommodation—For Sykes, Big Run and Punxsutawney.  
2:40 p. m.—Bradford Accommodation—For Bechtel, Brookwayville, Elmtown, Carmon, Ridgway, Johnstown, Mt. Jewett and Bradford.  
4:37 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 thousands mile tickets at two cents per mile, good for passage between all stations. J. H. McCRESTY, Agent, Falls Creek, Pa. E. C. LAPEY, Gen. Pass. Agent, Rochester, N. Y.

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

**EASTWARD.**

STATIONS.	No. 1.	No. 5.	No. 9.	101	100
Red Bank	10 45	4 30	4 30		
Lewistown	10 57	4 42	5 00		
New Bethlehem	11 30	5 25	5 12		
Oak Ridge	11 38	5 33	5 20		
Mayville	11 46	5 41	5 28		
Summersville	12 05	6 00	5 47		
Brookville	12 25	6 20	6 07		
Bell	12 33	6 28	6 15		
Fuller	12 43	6 38	6 25		
Reynoldsville	1 00	6 57	6 44		
Panocost	1 08	7 05	6 52	10 05	1 25
Falls Creek	1 16	7 13	7 00	10 15	1 35
DuBois	1 33	7 34	7 10	11 05	1 45
Wahles	1 48	7 47	7 23		
Wintersburg	1 56	7 55	7 31		
Pennsboro	2 05	8 06	7 40		
Glenn	2 13	8 14	7 50		
Glym Fisher	2 20	8 21	8 01		
Bonessville	2 28	8 29	8 08		
Grant	2 35	8 34	8 15		
Driftwood	2 50	9 25	8 35		
<b>P. M. P. M. A. M. A. M. P. M.</b>					

**WESTWARD.**

STATIONS.	No. 3.	No. 7.	No. 11.	106	110
Driftwood	10 10	5 00	6 20		
Grant	10 22	5 22	6 48		
Summersville	10 32	5 42	7 16		
Glenn Fisher	11 06	5 59	7 23		
Tyler	11 20	6 10	7 44		
Reynoldsville	11 30	6 20	7 54		
Wintersburg	11 38	6 28	8 00		
Falls Creek	11 47	6 37	8 13	12 10	8 00
DuBois	11 58	6 44	8 22	12 20	8 10
Panocost	1 24	7 28	8 40		
Reynoldsville	1 32	7 40	8 48		
DuBois	1 40	7 52	8 56		
Well	2 10	8 06	9 17		
Brookville	2 20	8 16	9 25		
Summersville	2 30	8 26	9 34		
Mayville	2 38	8 37	10 04		
Oak Ridge	3 05	9 05	10 35		
New Bethlehem	3 15	9 15	10 25		
Red Bank	4 30	10 30			
<b>A. M. A. M. P. M. A. M. P. M.</b>					

Trains daily except Sunday.  
DAVID MCCABG, GEN'L. SUFF.  
JAS. F. ANDERSON GEN'L. PAS. AGT.

**Hotels.**

**HOTEL McCONNELL.**  
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.  
FRANK J. BLACK, Proprietor.

The leading hotel of the town. Headquarters for commercial men. Steam heat, free bus, bath rooms and closets on every floor, sample rooms, billiard room, telephone connections, etc.

**HOTEL HELNAP.**  
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.  
J. C. DILLMAN, Proprietor.

First class in every particular. Located in the very centre of the business part of town. Free bus to and from trains and commodious sample rooms for commercial travelers.

**MOORE'S WINDSOR HOTEL.**

1217-29 FILBERT STREET, PHILADELPHIA, - PENN'A.  
PRESTON J. MOORE, Proprietor.

342 bed rooms. Rates \$2.00 per day American Plan. Free bus from P. & E. Depot and 1/2 block from New P. & E. Depot.

**Miscellaneous.**

**E. NEFF.**  
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE  
And Real Estate Agent, Reynoldsville, Pa.

**C. MITCHELL.**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.  
Office on West Main street, opposite the Commercial Hotel, Reynoldsville, Pa.

**D. R. E. HOOVER.**  
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.  
Resident dentist. In building near Methodist church, opposite Arnold block. Gentleness in operating.

**GORDON & REED.**  
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.  
Brookville, Jefferson Co., Pa.  
Office in rooms formerly occupied by Gordon & Corbett West Main Street.

**W. L. MCCracken, G. M. McDonald.**  
Brookville, Reynoldsville, Pa.

**MCCracken & McDonald.**  
Attorneys and Counsellors-at-Law,  
Offices at Reynoldsville and Brookville.

**FRANCIS J. WEAKLEY.**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.  
Offices in Mahoney building, Main Street, Reynoldsville, Pa.

**REYNOLDSVILLE LAUNDRY.**

WAH SING, Proprietor.  
Corner 14th street and Gordon alley. First-class work done at reasonable prices. Give the laundry a trial.

**D. R. E. HARBISON.**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Reynoldsville, Pa.  
Office in rooms formerly occupied by I. S. McCraith.

**Hard Times Prices**

This week on some articles:

- Arbuckles and Lion coffee \$ 20
- 5 lbs. Carolina head rice 25
- 9 " rolled oats 25c., 40 lbs 1 00
- 7 " navy beans 25
- 5 " lima beans 25
- 5 " fine raisins 25
- 15 cans fine tomatoes 1 00
- 17 " sweet corn 1 00
- 6 boxes sardines 25
- Fine large pickles, per doz. 5
- 6 bars Lenox or Gloss soap 25
- Ginger snaps per lb. 25
- Loose soda " 5
- " starch, lump per lb. 5
- Fine sweet coffee cakes 5
- 30 lb. pall fine jelly 85
- Honey, fine large glass 10
- California yellow table peaches 15
- Fine pie peaches per can 9c., 3 cans 25
- Very finest flour, cloth sack 1 00
- Extra fine spring wheat, patent 95
- Finest buckwheat flour 25 lbs 45
- Large, full stock, best goods and lowest prices for CASH is our motto.

**ROBINSON & MUNDORFF,**  
Absolutely Cash Grocers.

**THE New York World,**  
Thrice-a-Week Edition.

18 PAGES A WEEK. 156 PAPERS A YEAR.

Is larger than any weekly or semi-weekly paper published and is the only important Democratic "weekly" published in New York City. Three times as large as the leading Republican weekly of New York City. It will be of special advantage to you during the Presidential Campaign, as it is published every other day, except Sunday, and has all the freshness and timeliness of a daily. It combines all the news with a long list of interesting departments, unique features, cartoons and graphic illustrations, the latter being a specialty.

All these improvements have been made without any increase in the cost, which remains at one dollar per year. We offer this unequalled newspaper and together one year for \$1.70. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.50.

**SALLY AND HER CLUB**

**HOW DARIUS SCOFIELD'S MOTHER KILLED FOUR PANTHERS.**

She Wasn't His Mother Then, and So He Didn't Remember It—But a Former Cortland County Resident Gives an Interesting Account of the Incident.

"If the late Darius Scofield of Cortland county, who remembered his grandmother diekling with a bear for him when he was a year old and getting him back from the bear in exchange for a loaf of corn bread, and who remembered a lot of things about other relations of his, as told in The Sun the other day, had remembered something his mother did once, he would have had another entertaining story to tell," said a former Cortland county resident. "But even Darius' amazing memory wasn't capable of that, for when his mother had this adventure she wasn't Darius' mother yet and indeed wasn't his mother until two years later. She was then plain Sally Righter.

One day was going through the woods one day on an errand to a neighbor's, a couple of miles from her father's clearing, when she heard a panther yell, and looking back saw the animal bounding along the path toward her. Sally was only 18, but she knew enough about panthers to be afraid of them. In turning round to look behind her she had stopped, and she noticed that the panther stopped too. When she started on again, the panther followed. The faster she went the faster the panther went, yelling frequently. Then Sally stopped again and turned square around in the path. The panther stopped instantly, crouching and swaying its long tail. Sally hurried on again, and the panther hurried after her. When Sally stopped and turned again, she saw that the panther was a great deal nearer to her than it had been when it stopped before.

"Sally wasn't half way to the place she was going. She saw that at once more than the panther's tactics would have brought the wily beast so close to her that it would undoubtedly make its spring. She resolved to make an effort to save herself. Before stopping again she saw a heavy club at the side of the path. She quickly picked it up and after a step or two more stopped and turned suddenly, facing the panther, which was now not more than ten feet behind her. The panther was ready for its spring, but before it could leap Sally rushed upon it with a yell that shamed those the panther had uttered and gave the savage beast a blow on the nose that made everything crack. The panther lowered its head and began to sneeze and snuffle. Sally brought the club down again, this time on the panther's head, and the great cat sprang one side and ran up a dead hemlock tree. Thinking that she had scared her hungry foe from the chase, Sally started to run on her way, when she saw the panther get ready to leap from the tree. She turned and faced it again just as the furious animal sprang. Sally jumped aside. The panther alighted on the ground at her feet, and quick as a flash and with the force of a trip hammer the big club descended on its neck. The panther settled down flat on the ground under the blow, and two more strokes of the club ended its career.

"Sally was pretty well frustrated by this lively bout with the panther and was wiping her face with her apron and taking a breathing spell when she heard a great whining in the direction of the dead hemlock. Looking in that direction, she saw two good sized panther kittens tumbling out of a hollow in the tree trunk. Sally had her spunk up now. She believed, and no doubt she was right, that the two baby panthers belonged to the panther that had been making her journey so unpleasant for her, and she made up her mind to have a little more satisfaction by knocking them on the head too. She was walking over to the tree to finish her work when a yell that almost made her hair rise broke on her ears, and looking down the path she was alarmed to see another panther, bigger than the one she had killed, coming fiercely toward her. This she set down as the dead one's mate. She was pleased to notice that his advance was somewhat hampered by the fact that one of his fore legs was off at the knee.

"He was plainly bound for a fight, however, in spite of that handicap, and came right on, yelling at every hump and bump he made. Sally concluded to try the same tactics on this panther she had on the other one, and she set up the most unearthly yelling and rushed to meet the ugly beast. This surprised him. He stopped, but kept on glaring. The next thing he knew he got a whack over the nose that dropped him flat in the path. Sally didn't give him time to recuperate, and in less than five seconds had his brains scattered to the four winds. The two young panthers had by this time come out into the path and were huddled at their dead mother's side, licking her and crying most piteously. This touched Sally's heart, and she determined to spare the lives of the kittens and take them home. She stooped down to stroke one of them, when it turned on her, and quick as lightning sunk the sharp claws of one paw deep into her hand. Sally then knocked both of the youngsters in the head and by the unprecedented record of killing four panthers in less than ten minutes. Sally

went on and did her errand and told what luck she had run against on the way over. Young Jim Scofield, son of the neighbor who Sally had the errand, went back with her, and they logged the panthers in to Sally's father's. Young Jim must have thought she would make just the kind of wife a hustling backwoods farmer ought to have, for he took to calling at old man Righter's pretty regular, and in less than a year he and Sally were married. Darius was born a year or so afterward."  
—New York Sun.

**Coffee Drinking.**

There are some persons who indulge to a considerable excess in coffee drinking, and many more who go to even greater excess in the use of tea. It has accordingly been contended by some abstainers from these two substances that they are capable of generating a form of inebrity corresponding to etherism. Unquestionably intemperate tea and coffee drinking will give rise to serious mischief. The inordinate consumer of strong tea may become a dyspeptic wreck, a sleepless hypochondriac, with a decrepit nervous system, the victim of a deep, intense melancholy, with, in some cases, a suicidal tendency.

The immoderate indulger in coffee, black and strong, may lose all appetite for healthy food, eat little, suffer from tremors, acute neuralgia and other pains, excessive thirst, agonizing headache and a feeling of intolerable dryness and heat. He may become pinched and emaciated, have a feeble circulation and a constant fear of falling, with blurred vision, as if looking through light brownish media.

These, however, are the symptoms of tea and coffee poisoning. They bear witness, so to speak, to thine and caffeine intoxication, minus the anesthesia and paralysis of alcoholic drunkenness. Dr. Kerr, in his practice, has never seen an uncontrollable craving for tea or coffee to which all natural affections and duties were subordinated. He is therefore unable to recognize these phases of excessive drinking as manifestations of narcomania, the disease which is characterized by an overpowering impulse to intoxication at all risks.—New York Sun.

**Pope Leo's Reading.**

The pope's favorite poets are Virgil and Dante. He knows a great part of both by heart and takes pleasure in quoting them. When Father Michael, the apostolic prefect to Eritrea, was taking his leave with the other Franciscans who accompanied him to Africa, his holiness recited to them with great spirit Dante's canto upon St. Francis.

The pope reads the newspapers, passages of interest being marked for him by readers in order to save him time. He frequently writes letters to the bishops and encyclicals in a polished and Ciceronian style of Latin. The encyclicals are printed at the private press of the Vatican, an institution founded by him and furnished with all modern improvements. They are first published in The Osservatore Romano, the official daily paper of the Vatican, and then finally translated into Italian and other languages and sent out to the bishops abroad. Leo XIII writes excellent verses, both in Latin and Italian, and likes to see and talk with men of letters as well as to read their works. Two years ago he requested Professor Brunelli of Perugia to buy for him the poetical works of the Abbe Zanella. The request is characteristic, for his holiness insisted upon paying for the book like any one else.—Marion Crawford in Century.

**Elkins and Camden.**

Stephen B. Elkins tells an interesting story of his election to the senate. "I was sitting in my study at my country home," said he, "awaiting the returns that should tell me whether or not I had been chosen to take the place of Senator Camden. The operator at the telegraph station had orders to open all telegrams addressed to me, and to telephone their contents to me immediately. Suddenly the telephone bell rang, and the children's governess, who answered the 'phone, came to me and told me that the person at the other end of the wire was saying something about 'shoes.' She couldn't quite make it out. 'Oh,' said I, 'it's my wife's shoemaker, probably. Tell him to let the matter rest until tomorrow.' She delivered the message, but returned shortly to say that the man insisted on talking to me. I went to the telephone. It was the telegraph operator, and the message he was trying to transmit to me was: 'When shall I send you my shoes? Johnson R. Camden.' Then I knew that I had been chosen to fill the shoes of that worthy gentleman."

**Useless Expense in Chicago.**

He looked over the plans for the new building that he intended to have erected and shook his head.  
"What's the matter?" asked the architect.  
"Too elaborate," was the reply; "too much unnecessary fancy work to suit me."  
"No more than is usual on first class buildings," protested the architect.  
"What would you have left off?"  
"The ornamental work at the top."  
"But, my dear sir," protested the architect, "that is quite the thing now. We make the buildings plain except at the bottom and the top."  
"Well," returned the capitalist decidedly, "it's all right to have a little ornamentation for the first story, but I object to paying for art work for the angles. We'll have the top plain."  
—Chicago Post.

**NOT THE ENEMY'S CAMPFIRES.**

The Mistake of a Recruit Whose Imagination Was Stimulated.

At the beginning of the war there were a lot of "raw" soldiers, who, though ardent fellows and good fighters, were not up to the West Point standard on military matters. At Warrenton, Va., one of the new companies happened to be stationed early in the conflict, and many were the lessons that had to be learned by the earnest but ignorant southerners, who had but a slight idea of the rigid rules of warlike discipline. But on the whole they did well.

It was one balmy September evening, just that time of the year when the cool breeze is laden with the rich odors of the dying leaves and fall of an exhilarating crispness that seems to fill one's blood with dreams of love and happiness. The moon was just peeping from behind a bank of clouds resting on the crests of the Blue Ridge, and the line of light crept down the sides and crawled across the fields of waving corn and the meadows full of chirping insects. About in the field were scattered the white tents of the Confederates, and beneath them the tired men were deep in slumber.

One of the most ignorant men had been put out as a picket, and for hours he trod his beat, watching with eager eye the lights from the distant farmhouses, lest some fire of an enemy's camp break out into the gloom. The air was warm and fragrant, and the soldier's mind was full of the romance of the situation.

Presently the moon sank behind the dark billows of the cloud bank and the world was wrapped in silence and darkness. But in each bush there sparkled a glowworm, and about in the air circulated some of the bright insects known as "lightning bugs," whose tiny tails are seemingly pointed with fire.

Now the sentry suddenly became alarmed and gave the signal, and the camp was soon in turmoil. The men, hastily awakened from their sleep, began to saddle up, and were full of delight at the thought of meeting the enemy, whose campfires, so the sentinel said, had just gleamed out from a distant hill.

The men were ranged up to begin their march, the colonel exhorted them that this was the "time to win their spurs," and all was excitement, when the sentinel crept up to the colonel.

"Colonel," said the fellow in a discomfited voice, "I am mighty sorry, but I have made a mistake—there is no campfire of the enemy—it's a lightning bug—you see, I am a bit nearsighted." And the man crept back to hide under the flap of his desolate tent, while the disgruntled men took themselves again to slumber.—Philadelphia Times.

**LOVE AS CONSIDERED NOWADAYS.**

Two Men Asked Advice About It and Then Rejected It.

There is no use of opposing a love affair, not even when the actors play into their own hands. I know what I'm saying. I've had the experience with two—the young and the old man. My first experience was with a young man, who didn't know his mind and asked me what he had better do, and I, like a father, told him he'd better not marry the girl he was courting. He went right off and married her.  
An old man from the country came into the car where I was reading my morning paper and sat down at my side. "Beg your pardon, sir," he said. "Did you ever court a grass widdler?"  
"Oh, yes," I said. "I've courted a dozen or more. Why?"  
"Did you ever marry one?"  
"Yes."  
"Waller, p'raps you kin give a chap a point or two?"  
"Oh, certainly, all the points you want."  
"Are they any different from other women?"  
"Say, old fellow, I've courted all sorts of women, both married and unmarried, and they are all just alike. They do all the courting and generally propose before you have courted them a week."  
"Waller, what's your opin