

**Railroad Time Tables.**  
**PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.**  
IN EFFECT MAY 19, 1895.

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 5:25 p. m., New York, 9:25 p. m.; Baltimore, 8:15 p. m.; Washington, 7:30 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

**WESTWARD**

7:20 a. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois, Clemont and intermediate stations, leaving Ridgway at 6:59 p. m. for Erie.

9:50 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate stations, leaving Driftwood at 8:25 p. m. for Erie.

**THROUGH TRAINS FOR DRIFTWOOD FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH**

TRAIN 11 leaves Philadelphia 8:50 a. m., Washington, 7:30 a. m.; Baltimore, 8:33 a. m.; Wilkesbarre, 10:15 a. m.; daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood at 6:22 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

**TRIN 1 leaves Reno at 8:35 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood 7:35 a. m.**

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

**TRIN 19 leaves Ridgway at 9:30 a. m., Johnsonburg at 8:45 a. m., arriving at Clemont at 10:40 a. m.**

**TRIN 20 leaves Clemont at 10:50 a. m., arriving at Johnsonburg at 11:44 a. m. and Ridgway at 12:00 a. m.**

**RIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD R. R.**

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.			
SOUTHWARD.		NORTHWARD.	
P. M. A. M.	STATIONS.	A. M. P. M.	
12 10	Ridgway	1 35	6 30
12 18	Island Run	1 25	6 22
12 22	Mill Haven	1 21	6 17
12 31	Short Mills	1 11	6 08
12 38	Blue Rock	1 06	6 03
12 44	Vineyard Run	1 00	5 57
12 46	Harey	1 00	5 57
1 00	Brockwayville	1 28	5 36
1 10	McMinn Summit	1 30	5 25
1 14	Wilcox	1 26	5 20
1 30	Falls Creek	1 30	5 15
1 45	DuBois	1 20	5 00

**TRAINS LEAVE RIDGWAY.**

Eastward. Train 8, 7:30 p. m., Train 11, 3:04 a. m., Train 8, 1:45 p. m., Train 11, 3:00 p. m., Train 4, 7:35 p. m., Train 11, 8:25 p. m.

**WESTWARD.**

STATIONS.	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 4.	No. 5.	No. 6.	No. 7.	No. 8.	No. 9.	No. 10.
Red Bank	10 57	10 57	4 02	4 02						
Lawsanham	11 30	11 30	5 25	5 25	12 12	12 12				
New Bethlehem	11 36	11 36	5 31	5 31	12 18	12 18				
Dak Ridge	11 46	11 46	5 41	5 41	12 28	12 28				
Kayville	11 56	11 56	5 51	5 51	12 38	12 38				
Summersville	12 06	12 06	6 01	6 01	12 48	12 48				
Brookville	12 16	12 16	6 11	6 11	12 58	12 58				
Well	12 26	12 26	6 21	6 21	1 08	1 08				
Puller	12 36	12 36	6 31	6 31	1 18	1 18				
Reynoldsville	1 00	1 00	6 44	6 44						
Panama	1 08	1 08	6 52	6 52						
Falls Creek	1 14	1 14	7 00	7 00	10 55	10 55	1 26			
DuBois	1 35	1 35	7 19	7 19	11 05	11 05	1 45			
Sabals	1 48	1 48	7 47	7 23						
Waterburn	1 55	1 55	7 54	7 31						
Pendell	2 05	2 05	8 06	7 40						
Tyler	2 18	2 18	8 16	7 50						
Olen Fisher	2 26	2 26	8 27	8 01						
Seneca	2 35	2 35	8 38	8 11						
DuBois	2 58	2 58	8 54	8 28						
Driftwood	3 20	3 20	9 25	8 58						

**DAVID McGOSS, Gen'l. Supr.**  
**J. F. ANDERSON, Gen'l. Ass't.**

**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 BELNAP,**  
REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.  
J. C. DILLMAN, Proprietor.  
First class in every particular. Located in the very center of the business part of town. Free 'bus to and from trains and commodious sample rooms for commercial travelers.

**MOORE'S WINDSOR HOTEL,**  
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PRESTON J. MOORE, Proprietor.  
342 beds. Rates \$2.00 per day American Plan. 143 block from P. R. R. Depot and 1 1/2 block from New P. & R. R. Depot.

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**REYNOLDSVILLE LAUNDRY,**  
WAH STREET, Proprietor.  
Corner 4th Street and Gordon alley. First-class work done at reasonable prices. Give the laundry a trial.

**DR. R. E. HARBISON,**  
SURGEON DENTIST,  
Reynoldsville, Pa.  
Office in rooms formerly occupied by J. S. McClintch.

**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. 5  
Loose soda " 5  
" starch, lump per lb. 5  
Fine sweet coffee cakes 5  
30 lb. pall fine jelly 85  
Honey, fine large glass 80  
California yellow table peaches 15  
Fine pie peaches per can 3c., 3 cans 2 00  
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.

**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.

**JACK RABBITS FOR COURSEING.**  
Said to Be Greatly Superior to the English Hare For That Purpose.  
The sport of rabbit coursing is receiving a new impetus since the Kansas black tailed jack rabbit has entered the arena. Not until quite recently has the coursing fraternity been aware of the great superiority of the jack over the cotton tail rabbit or the English hare for this purpose. Kansas jack rabbits are now greatly in demand, both in this country and in England, and live ones command a good price. The difficulty in catching them alive is very great, and only one man in Kansas, so far as known, has given his undivided attention to the work.

Charles Payne, familiarly known throughout the west as a hunter and plainsman, has been a jack rabbit enthusiast for years, and it is largely through his efforts that the merits of the animal for coursing purposes have become so generally recognized. The capture of live jacks involves the purchase of a great deal of expensive paraphernalia. Mr. Payne has two nets made of seine twine, 5 feet in height, which, when both are extended, reach almost across a section, and made expressly for catching live jacks. His method of entrapping the live jacks is unique. It is his usual custom, when preparing for the raid upon the rabbits, to advertise among the farmer boys the day upon which the jack rabbit drive is to take place.

At the appointed time hundreds of country boys, mounted on ponies, flock to the rendezvous, armed with fog horns, drums, bells and anything else that will make discordant music. They are deployed in a semicircular line two miles in front of the net, and at a given signal from the marshal of the day the line moves toward the net, each man making all the noise possible. If the hunting grounds, have been well selected, the horsemen will have no trouble in "bouncing" rabbits innumerable, and as they scamper away toward the net, followed pell-mell by the eager farmer boys, the scene is one of great animation.

The rabbits, if they do not become confused by the noise and excitement, bound away toward the net at almost lightning speed, and many of them strike the net so hard that they break their necks. Those that survive the shock scamper into the pockets which are ingeniously arranged for their reception, and for them the jig is up. Rabbits sometimes die of fright, not having sufficient strength to make the race for life.

These rabbit drives are among the most popular sports in which the prairie farmers indulge, and it is customary for the organizer of the drive to provide a bounteous spread for his gratuitous helpers.—Philadelphia Times.

**A Doctor's Discomfort in a High Place.**  
Some of the patients of one of the prominent physicians in Dorchester are getting well pretty rapidly these days under the influence of a joke which they have recently heard regarding their Æsculapius. It seems that this doctor has a dizzy of high places and is always dizzy when on lofty buildings. Not long ago some relatives from England visited him and suggested a trip to Bunker Hill, and, in common with about one-half of the population of Boston, the doctor was not only forced to acknowledge that he had never been to the top of the monument, but was obliged to accompany his guests to the summit of the granite shaft. It cannot be ascertained whether the persons whom they found there had ever heard of the doctor before, but he had not been there many minutes when one of the strangers was heard to remark that the sun had such an influence on the monument that on warm days it warped it. This was enough for the doctor, and, with a parting remark that he would see his friends at the base, he beat a hasty retreat, going down, it is said, four steps at a time and not feeling safe until he had run out on the lawn about the monument far enough to get out of the way in case it fell. The joke of it all is that the doctor, in a state of absentmindedness told the story himself, and now, much to his chagrin, his patients are laughing themselves into good health.—Boston Traveller.

**Not a Soldier.**  
A certain solicitor general of England visited Berlin on a vacation, and being mistaken for bearing a military title was invited to a review and mounted on a charger. Being accustomed to following the hounds, he made an excellent equestrian, but when asked opinions as to some of the maneuvers was obliged to parry the cross examination. A similar incident befell the late Marshall Bidwell, an eminent New York lawyer, in the fifties, who visited Paris in long vacation. Presenting his card at the gate of the Tuilleries, he was politely informed that the emperor was at a review, and if he desired a dragoon should be detailed to accompany him on horseback to the Champs de Mars. "But I am not a soldier," said the old lawyer. "Not a soldier, and a marshal!" [Examining the card.] "What a droll country is America!"—Green Bag.  
Good humor is the very air of a good mind, the sign of a large and generous soul, and the peculiar soil in which virtue prospers.—Goodman.  
Maryland has 107,064 persons engaged in manufactures, the annual value of whose product is \$171,848,992.

**Hide and Seek.**  
A pastime in which all the cats delight is hide and seek behind the pillows of a bed or sofa. In the drawing room there are some old fashioned divans against the wall with several cushions set upright, which have been the playground of generations of pets; the mothers begin by playing with their kittens, the kittens keep it up together, and teach it to younger sets. The point of the game is which shall see the other first and surprise her by a cuff on the nose, which stands for "I spy." When two play, it is simple enough, but when there are three or four one always remains outside the cushions to seek, and by degrees the little pink nosed white faces peep between the cushions with the inimical and provocative expressions of a kitten at play, and the seeker is surprised by a tap. If she be on the alert, the hider sometimes vanishes, and sometimes they try which can get within the other's guard and give the first whack.

Mrs. McSwat was particularly fond of hide and seek, and established a mode of playing it with us while we were at dinner. She would hide on the window sill behind the long winter curtains which are dropped in the evening, and would peep out on one side or between them and mew, popping back again as we called, "I see you." She never tired of this slipping unseen from window to window to vary the surprise until we had more than enough of it.—Temple Bar.

**Mrs. McSwat's Husband's Suggestion.**  
"The Woman's club is going to discuss parliamentary law tomorrow evening, Billiger," remarked Mrs. McSwat, "and I don't think I shall go. I don't take any interest in it."  
"Parliamentary law, Lobelia," said Mr. McSwat magisterially, "is something you can't know too much about. You ought to familiarize yourself thoroughly with its usages. A clear understanding of parliamentary law," he went on, warming with his subject, "would be useful in all the relations of life. If I were asked to name one thing, Lobelia, that is calculated to add self reliance to character, assist in solving the problems that arise from day to day, and make the burden of life less—"  
"Now, what is the use of your going on like that, Billiger!" interrupted Mrs. McSwat. "What good would it do me to study parliamentary law, I'd like to know?"  
"You would learn not to talk when you are not in order," replied Billiger, burying himself in his newspaper again.  
And Mrs. McSwat went out to the kitchen and talked in a loud and expostulatory tone of voice to Bridget for the next 15 minutes.—Chicago Tribune.

**A Master's Conception.**  
Froude has admirably described the spirit in which Carlyle views the revolution, the spirit of a Hebrew prophet, discerning divine retribution on ill doing, and Carlyle himself styles it, in a letter to Sterling, "a wild, savage book, itself a kind of French revolution. . . . It has come hot out of my own soul, born in blackness, whirlwind and sorrow." He thought it had "probably no chance of being liked by any existing class of British men," but it speedily achieved popularity. Mill described it in this Review as "one of those works of genius which are above all rules, and are a law to themselves," while Kingsley says, "No book, always excepting Milton, so quickened and exalted my poetical view of man and his history as that great prose poem, the single epic of modern days, Thomas Carlyle's 'French Revolution.'"—Westminster Review.

**Europe's Holdings in Africa.**  
Within the scope of a magazine article it is impossible to describe the steps which France, Germany and Italy severally took. A sufficient idea, however, may be gained by the casual reader of what has been done when I say that within the last ten years France has acquired equatorial Africa about 800,000 square miles, in which there are now 800 Europeans; Germany, 400,000 square miles; Italy, 647,000 square miles; and Portugal has now a defined territory extending over 710,000 square miles. France, moreover, has been active farther north, in the Sahara and in west Africa, and claims rights over 1,600,000 square miles, while Germany, in southwest Africa and the Cameroons, asserts her rule over 540,000 square miles.—Henry M. Stanley in Century.

**Asbestos in Boots.**  
The invention consists of a preparation of asbestos wool compressed into thin sheets by hydraulic pressure. These sheets are then waterproofed on one side by a special solution, and portions inserted into the boots as middle soles. Asbestos being a nonconductor of heat, its interposition into the fabric of our boots and shoes in conjunction with a waterproof material has the effect of counteracting the influences of heat, cold and moisture. Asbestos lined boots cannot creak in wear, and are, besides, many times more flexible than boots made in the ordinary manner. Lastly, asbestos being a nonconductor of electricity, persons wearing boots thus made may walk over live electric wires in perfect safety.—Public Opinion.

**Sold.**  
"Is D'Anber a good painter?"  
"Yes; good as gold."  
"Do his paintings sell?"  
"Yes; those who buy them."—Detroit Free Press.

**A Cautious Jurist.**  
In an action for the value of bonds killed by a train the opinion of the court says: "The plaintiff's version is that the train was going west, toward Knochville, and the dogs were going east, toward Knochville. They were all on the same track and going in opposite directions, and under these facts a head-on collision was unavoidable." And again: "It is insisted by the plaintiff that while the whistle was sounded it was intended for the whole pack and not for the three dogs that were run over. This, however, seems to be a mere opinion of the witness, as he was a quarter of a mile away from the place when the whistle was sounded. In addition it would, we think, be requiring too great diligence for the engineer to whistle for each particular dog, and more especially as he had no means of informing each dog that any special whistle was sounded for him. Upon these facts it appears that the receivers were running their train upon their own track, on regular schedule time, and had no other track at that place upon which they could run. On the other hand, the plaintiff's dogs were running on the railroad's track instead of the fox's track, which simply crossed the railroad." On these facts it is held that "the dogs were guilty of the grossest contributory negligence and were only entitled to such consideration as trespassers have under the law."—Case and Comment.

**London in 1765.**  
M. Grosley, who visited London in 1765, notes that the old pious salutation of any one who sneezed, which still prevailed in his own country, had been abolished in England by the use of snuff. He was given to understand that to salute a snuff taker in these circumstances was like complimenting him on the color of the hair of his wig. This color, by the way, he announces in another place, usually brown, being chosen as least affected by the mud and dirt of the streets. This ingenious explanation, like his statement that Pope was not buried in Westminster abbey because he was a Catholic, and that Queen Anne in St. Paul's churchyard wears a hoop, seems to suggest that some of his obliging informants must occasionally, in eighteenth century parlance, have treated M. Grosley to a "bite." But, in saying that his chapter of clubs is disappointing, it must not be forgotten that he visited one very remarkable specimen of this all popular Georgian institution—the society of "Robin Hoodians," at whose freethinking discussions Fielding pokes rather combruns fun in the Covent Garden Journal.—Longman's Magazine.

**That Troublesome K.**  
There have been many estimable people whose stumbling block has been orthography, and it has sometimes proved an almost insurmountable obstacle. There was once in eastern Tennessee a judge well versed in the law, but entirely self educated, who had this same obstacle of orthography to contend with all his days. In early life he had lived in Knochville, and for a long time insisted on spelling the name Noxville. His friends at last educated him up to the point of adding the K; so thoroughly, in fact, did he learn this lesson that when, a few years afterward, he removed to Nashville, nothing could prevent him from spelling the name Knashville.  
After a few years' residence there the judge removed again, this time to Murfreesboro. One day he sat down to write his first letter from this place. He scratched his head in perplexity for a moment, and finally exclaimed: "Well, I'll give it up! How in the world can they spell the name of this place with a K?"—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

**Tried the Doctor.**  
The Lancet tells this story to show the trials of a country doctor in France. A young physician settled in a commune, whose paupers he attended for \$10 per annum. One night, soon after his arrival at this El Dorado, he received an urgent summons to visit a patient who lived at a distance of six kilometers from the village. On reaching the cottage—it was then 11 p. m.—he found the doors closed and lights extinguished. In reply to his knocks the door was opened by a sturdy peasant, who laughingly informed him that there was no illness in the house, but that his wife had wished to see if, when any one was ill, he would come if sent for! The unfortunate medico—since dead from overwork and probably underfeeding—remarked, "I could have felled him to the ground."

**What Put It Out.**  
"Accidents?" said the old sea captain. "No, we never have any to speak of on this line. Why, one trip about a year ago the ship caught fire down in the hold, and we never discovered it till we got into port and began to discharge."  
"That's strange. What put the fire out?"  
"Why, it burned down through to the sea and the water put it out. Couldn't burn the water, you know."  
And the captain walked away smiling, while the interlocutor was astonished that he never thought of asking why the ship did not sink.—London Speaker.

**One of the duties of the secretary of war is to cause all captured flags, standards and banners to be brought to Washington, where they are carefully preserved.**

**The Wickedness of Sleeping.**  
That idea was almost dominant in religious society 60 years ago, and sometimes assumed forms which, if not ridiculous, were at least quaint. It was, for instance, held to be wrong for any but the aged to sit in easy chairs, not, as is now vainly imagined, from any ignorant idea as to the injury done to the figure, but because "lolling" betrayed a blameworthy tendency to ease and self-indulgence. That was the origin also of the extraordinary prejudice against taking any extra sleep. The old knew well that sleep, when sleep is not needed, is to the young the most wearisome of all obediences; nevertheless they believed that to wish to sleep more than a strictly regulated time, which, according to modern hygienists, was too short, was a mark of sluggish self indulgence, and it was visited, therefore, with moral reprobation.  
Early rising was extravagantly praised, not because it lengthened the day, for the early risers went to bed early, but because it was disagreeable, and some curious rules of diet—for example, abstinence from sugar—were defended in part upon the same principle. We have known girls cut off their curls avowedly because they were proud of them, and men go about in shabby clothes because, as they averred and believed, it was well by diminishing comfort to promote serious reflection.—London Spectator.

**Kandiyoohi's Premature Celebration.**  
When the late W. R. Marshall was governor of Minnesota, a strong effort was made to move the state capital to the capitol lands in Kandiyoohi. It became an issue before the public in the election of members to the legislature, and as soon as the legislature convened a bill was introduced. A fierce fight followed, resulting in the passage of the measure through both houses. It was placed on Governor Marshall's desk for signature. The residents of Kandiyoohi became wild over the success of the bill, and before the governor had affixed his signature they came down to St. Paul, engaged 8 or 12 oxen, attached them all to a wagon on which was placed a miniature design of the old capitol, under which was emblazoned in large letters, "To Kandiyoohi County." This vehicle was drawn through Wahaska and Third streets, St. Paul, and while the people did not like it, they remained quiet until the governor had acted on the bill. In a few hours after the display the governor vetoed the measure. The Kandiyoohi boomers did not have two-thirds of the legislature, and it was impossible to pass the bill over the veto. St. Paul's celebration followed.—Minneapolis Journal.

**The Father of the Cocktail.**  
The cocktail was the invention of Colonel Carter of Culpeper Court House, Va. Many years ago in that locality there was a wayside inn named the Cock and Bottle, the semblance of an old English tavern, and which bore upon its swinging sign a cock and bottle, meaning thereby that draft and bottled ale could be had within—the "cock," in old vernacular, meaning the tap. He, therefore, who got the last and muddier portion of the tap was said to have received the "cocktail."  
Upon one occasion, when Colonel Carter was subjected to the indignity of having this muddier beverage put before him, he threw it angrily upon the floor and exclaimed, "Hereafter I will drink cocktails of my own brewing," and then and there, inspired evidently by the spirit of Ganymede, he dashed together bitters, sugar, the oil of lemon peel and some old Holland gin, and thus and then and there was the original cocktail concocted.—Philadelphia Times.

**The Schoolboy and the Inspector.**  
In an Edinburgh school the other day an inspector, wishing to test the knowledge of a class in fractions, asked one boy whether he would rather take a sixth or a seventh part of an orange if he got his choice. The boy promptly replied that he would take the seventh. At this the inspector explained at length to the class that the boy who would choose the smaller part as this boy had done because it looked the larger fraction was very foolish, but the laugh was on the other side when the chirping voice of another urchin broke in in remonstrance, "Please, sir, but that boy digs like oranges."—Westminster Gazette.

**The Scoffer.**  
Watts—Do you really believe that every sin is followed by punishment?  
Potts—Of course. For instance, when some man steals a million or so dollars, don't a lot of people have to starve as a consequence?—Indianapolis Journal.

**Unprepared to Say.**  
"Don't you think," said Miss Simons, "that Theodore Thomas is the best conductor in the country?" and old Mrs. Flat replied thoughtfully:  
"Well, I dunno as I ever did in his car."—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

**Worth Knowing.**  
Many thousand people have found a friend in Bacon's Celery King.  
If you have never used this great specific for the prevailing maladies of the age, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, Costiveness, Nervous Exhaustion, Nervous Prostration, Sleeplessness and all diseases arising from derangement of the stomach, liver and kidneys, we would be pleased to give you a package of this great nerve tonic free of charge.  
W. B. ALEXANDER.