

Railroad Time Tables.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT MAY 17, 1896.

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

9:04 a. m.—Train 8, daily except Sunday for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:25 p. m. New York, 9:25 p. m.; Baltimore, 6:00 p. m.; Washington, 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

9:59 p. m.—Train 8, daily except Sunday for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m. New York, 9:25 a. m. Pullman Sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York, Philadelphia passengers remain in Philadelphia undisturbed until 7:00 a. m.

9:35 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m. New York, 9:25 a. m. on week days and 10:35 a. m. on Sunday; Baltimore, 6:20 a. m.; Washington, 7:40 a. m. Pullman cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg. Passenger coaches from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD

7:31 a. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations. Leaves Ridgway at 3:00 p. m. for Erie.

9:50 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate points.

9:56 p. m.—Train 11, daily except Sunday for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR DRIFTWOOD FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

TRAIN 11 leaves Philadelphia 8:32 a. m. Washington, 10:30 a. m.; Baltimore, 10:15 a. m.; daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood at 6:00 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

TRAIN 3 leaves New York at 8 p. m.; Philadelphia, 11:30 p. m.; Washington, 10:40 a. m.; Baltimore, 10:15 a. m.; daily arriving at Driftwood at 9:50 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Baltimore to Williamsport.

TRAIN 11 leaves Renovo at 6:30 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood 7:21 a. m.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

(Daily except Sunday.)

TRAIN 10 leaves Ridgway at 9:20 a. m., Johnsonburg at 9:38 a. m., arriving at Clermont at 10:35 a. m.

TRAIN 20 leaves Clermont at 10:45 a. m., arriving at Ridgway at 11:41 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 1:35 6:30

12:18 9:38 Ridgway 1:35 6:22

12:26 9:42 Ridgway 1:35 6:14

12:34 9:46 Ridgway 1:35 6:06

12:42 9:50 Ridgway 1:35 5:58

12:50 9:54 Ridgway 1:35 5:50

12:58 9:58 Ridgway 1:35 5:42

1:06 10:02 Ridgway 1:35 5:34

1:14 10:06 Ridgway 1:35 5:26

1:22 10:10 Ridgway 1:35 5:18

1:30 10:14 Ridgway 1:35 5:10

1:38 10:18 Ridgway 1:35 5:02

1:46 10:22 Ridgway 1:35 4:54

1:54 10:26 Ridgway 1:35 4:46

2:02 10:30 Ridgway 1:35 4:38

2:10 10:34 Ridgway 1:35 4:30

2:18 10:38 Ridgway 1:35 4:22

2:26 10:42 Ridgway 1:35 4:14

2:34 10:46 Ridgway 1:35 4:06

2:42 10:50 Ridgway 1:35 3:58

2:50 10:54 Ridgway 1:35 3:50

2:58 10:58 Ridgway 1:35 3:42

3:06 11:02 Ridgway 1:35 3:34

3:14 11:06 Ridgway 1:35 3:26

3:22 11:10 Ridgway 1:35 3:18

3:30 11:14 Ridgway 1:35 3:10

3:38 11:18 Ridgway 1:35 3:02

3:46 11:22 Ridgway 1:35 2:54

3:54 11:26 Ridgway 1:35 2:46

4:02 11:30 Ridgway 1:35 2:38

4:10 11:34 Ridgway 1:35 2:30

4:18 11:38 Ridgway 1:35 2:22

4:26 11:42 Ridgway 1:35 2:14

4:34 11:46 Ridgway 1:35 2:06

4:42 11:50 Ridgway 1:35 1:58

4:50 11:54 Ridgway 1:35 1:50

4:58 11:58 Ridgway 1:35 1:42

5:06 12:02 Ridgway 1:35 1:34

5:14 12:06 Ridgway 1:35 1:26

5:22 12:10 Ridgway 1:35 1:18

5:30 12:14 Ridgway 1:35 1:10

5:38 12:18 Ridgway 1:35 1:02

5:46 12:22 Ridgway 1:35 0:54

5:54 12:26 Ridgway 1:35 0:46

6:02 12:30 Ridgway 1:35 0:38

6:10 12:34 Ridgway 1:35 0:30

6:18 12:38 Ridgway 1:35 0:22

6:26 12:42 Ridgway 1:35 0:14

6:34 12:46 Ridgway 1:35 0:06

6:42 12:50 Ridgway 1:35 0:00

6:50 12:54 Ridgway 1:35 0:00

6:58 12:58 Ridgway 1:35 0:00

7:06 1:02 Ridgway 1:35 0:00

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER—

SAMUEL STAPES,
OF HELL TOWNSHIP.

Subject to the Democratic primary election, held June 13, 1896.

BEECH CREEK RAILROAD.

New York Central & Hudson River R. R. Co., Lessee

CONDENSED TIME TABLE.

HEAD UP. HEAD DOWN.

EXP. MAIL. MAY 17, 1896. EXP. MAIL.

No. 37 No. 36. No. 39 No. 38.

9:30 p. m. PATTON... Live... 5:30

12:34... Westover... 3:32

9:25 1:10 MAHAFFEY... Arr... 5:00 4:15

9:00 12:25 Lvs... Kermoo... Arr... 5:25 4:42

8:50 12:25 GAZZAM... Live... 5:35 4:52

8:43 12:18 Arr... Kermoo... Live... 5:41 4:58

8:38 12:13 New Milport... Live... 5:46 5:03

8:32 12:08 Arr... Clearfield... Live... 5:51 5:08

8:25 12:00 Mitchell... Live... 5:58 5:15

8:05 11:49 Lvs... Clearfield June Arr... 6:15 5:34

7:55 11:31 CLEARFIELD... Arr... 6:35 5:54

7:45 11:21 Arr... Clearfield June Live... 6:35 5:54

7:37 11:12 Woodland... Live... 6:45 6:02

7:31 11:05 Highler... Live... 6:52 6:09

7:25 10:58 Arr... Clearfield... Live... 6:57 6:14

7:15 10:50 Morrisdale Mines... Live... 7:06 6:23

7:07 10:41 Lvs... Munson... Arr... 7:15 6:32

6:56 10:34 Lvs... PHILADELPHIA... Arr... 7:20 6:37

7:27 11:01 Arr... Lvs... Live... 6:55 6:25

7:00 10:36 Arr... Munson... Live... 7:17 6:09

7:00 10:32 Arr... Winburne... Live... 7:22 6:09

6:40 10:12 PEALE... Live... 7:40 7:25

6:30 10:02 GILBERT... Live... 7:52 7:44

6:23 9:54 BERRY... Live... 8:04 7:56

6:18 9:48 BERRY... Live... 8:18 8:10

6:13 9:43 BERRY... Live... 8:31 8:23

6:08 9:38 BERRY... Live... 8:44 8:36

6:03 9:33 BERRY... Live... 8:57 8:49

5:58 9:28 BERRY... Live... 9:10 9:02

5:53 9:23 BERRY... Live... 9:23 9:15

5:48 9:18 BERRY... Live... 9:36 9:28

5:43 9:13 BERRY... Live... 9:49 9:41

5:38 9:08 BERRY... Live... 10:02 9:54

5:33 9:03 BERRY... Live... 10:15 10:07

5:28 8:58 BERRY... Live... 10:28 10:20

5:23 8:53 BERRY... Live... 10:41 10:33

5:18 8:48 BERRY... Live... 10:54 10:46

5:13 8:43 BERRY... Live... 11:07 10:59

5:08 8:38 BERRY... Live... 11:20 11:12

5:03 8:33 BERRY... Live... 11:33 11:25

4:58 8:28 BERRY... Live... 11:46 11:38

4:53 8:23 BERRY... Live... 11:59 11:51

4:48 8:18 BERRY... Live... 12:12 12:04

4:43 8:13 BERRY... Live... 12:25 12:17

4:38 8:08 BERRY... Live... 12:38 12:30

4:33 8:03 BERRY... Live... 12:51 12:43

4:28 7:58 BERRY... Live... 13:04 12:56

4:23 7:53 BERRY... Live... 13:17 13:09

4:18 7:48 BERRY... Live... 13:30 13:22

4:13 7:43 BERRY... Live... 13:43 13:35

4:08 7:38 BERRY... Live... 13:56 13:48

4:03 7:33 BERRY... Live... 14:09 14:01

3:58 7:28 BERRY... Live... 14:22 14:14

3:53 7:23 BERRY... Live... 14:35 14:27

3:48 7:18 BERRY... Live... 14:48 14:40

3:43 7:13 BERRY... Live... 15:01 14:53

3:38 7:08 BERRY... Live... 15:14 15:06

3:33 7:03 BERRY... Live... 15:27 15:19

3:28 6:58 BERRY... Live... 15:40 15:32

3:23 6:53 BERRY... Live... 15:53 15:45

3:18 6:48 BERRY... Live... 16:06 15:58

3:13 6:43 BERRY... Live... 16:19 16:11

3:08 6:38 BERRY... Live... 16:32 16:24

3:03 6:33 BERRY... Live... 16:45 16:37

2:58 6:28 BERRY... Live... 16:58 16:50

2:53 6:23 BERRY... Live... 17:11 17:03

2:48 6:18 BERRY... Live... 17:24 17:16

WHITE AND BLACK CRAVATS.

In Former Times They Were Badges of the Wearer's Profession.

Years ago the white tie in this country was the characteristic wear of the reverend clergy, their monopoly. Thence it passed into general use and displaced popularity with the black. The black neckcloth was early in this century likewise a professional badge. Those who followed the profession of arms claimed the right to wear it as their monopoly and sometimes enforced that right. Cooper in "Wing and Wing" makes a very dramatic use of this custom. A French privateer captain in disguise has fallen into the hands of the English and is brought before a court martial. So skillfully does he stick to his assumed character of a fisherman that his judges are puzzled until one of his accusers suddenly places around the prisoner's throat the black neckcloth which all officers wore. Then his true character blazes forth and he is condemned, but escapes execution to die sword in hand. Cooper knew what he was writing about, for he, too, had been an officer.

Military and naval men wore black cravats when in plain clothes, and civilians aped them until black became the only wear. Before the rise of the black cravat, carelessly tied white lace, the Steenkirk, had been in vogue for neckwear. Its popularity likewise was a civilian tribute to military valor. At the battle of Steenkirk the French Royal guards, the household troops, being suddenly called from their tents to meet the oncoming English, had no time to tie their rich lace cravats with their accustomed neatness and loosely knotted them about their throats. They were the dandies of Europe, the perfect pinks of military propriety, and were correspondingly brave. They did up the English in about one round, and thenceforward the Steenkirk cravat was the fashion, and the more carelessly it was knotted the more Steenkirk it was.

As white is now the color of peace, may not the psychologist be justified in halting snowy cravats as evidences of man's recognition that peace hath her victories not less fashionable than those of war and as worthy of being commemorated at the neck?—Boston Transcript.

A New Version of an Old Story.

Poor M. Floquet is hardly cold in his grave before posterity has set about stripping him of his chief claims to glory. Everybody remembers that the Radical politician's reputation was built upon an incident which occurred in 1867. The Czar Alexander II, then on a visit to Napoleon III, had been shown over the Palais de Justice, and was stepping into his carriage, amid cheers, kindly provided by his host, when somebody in the crowd shouted, "Vive la Pologne, monsieur!" Floquet got the credit of this audacious bit of impertinence, and on the strength of it secured a seat in the chamber. M. Jules Claretie declares that he heard from Floquet himself that the real author of the cry was Gambetta, who generously allowed his friend to profit by it. On the other hand, M. Andrieux asserts that he invented the Gambetta legend to amuse the readers of a provincial paper, and that he did so at Floquet's request.

But another curious piece of evidence has been brought forward. The czar never heard the words at all, but he noticed the tumult to which they gave rise and saw the mob gather round a figure in their midst. "What on earth," he exclaimed, "does that old priest want?" Now neither Gambetta nor Floquet could possibly have looked like a disheveled ecclesiastic, but a man who was a close spectator of the scene positively affirms M. Delattre, a barrister of very advanced views, to have been the real sinner pure. The czar's description would apply to him, and the language resembled his utterances in the tribune. Here we must leave the question, which affords, at all events, one more proof of the uncertainty of history.

Usefulness Preferable to Brilliance.

Dr. C. H. Parkhurst says that a lighting flash is brilliant to behold, but he would rather have a candle to read by. There are few lightning flashes and many candles in the world. A "brilliant" young man or woman isn't such an acquisition as some people would have us believe. The plodding habit of dogged toil can accomplish more than spasmodic freshets of enthusiasm.

The work of the world is done in its workshops, not in its shows, conventions and "enthusiastic" gatherings, whose enthusiasm newer, by any chance, percolates into the adjoining street or alley.

The girl who is plain in face and homely of figure, but kindly of heart and tender and true, is to be preferred by an honest man for wifehood before her dashing, laughing sisters, rare and handsome, whose dainty fingers never baked a pie, whose hearts never bore another's burden. The light of the home is generally the quiet, humble, unobtrusive sister or brother who is not cussed with the waywardness of genius.

Beauty and talent have unequalled opportunities when combined with directing character. But the plan of nature never intended that the many should trust to them, so they are given to the few. The majority of us depend on our power to be useful—determinedly useful—for our life's value. And the daily effort thus to live has made this world and our national heritage much what they are and give to us.—New York Ledger.

The Groom's Speech.

Among the passengers who got into the London train at Three Bridges the other day were a bride and bridegroom of the regular "hollyhock" order. It was one of the old-fashioned third class carriages, open from end to end, and, although it was full of passengers, the pair began to squeeze hands and hug as soon as they were seated. This of course attracted attention, and pretty soon everybody was nodding and winking, and several persons so far forgot themselves as to laugh outright.

By and by the broad shouldered and red handed groom became aware of the fact that he was being ridiculed, and he stretched himself to the height of 6 feet, looked up and down and said:

"There seems to be considerable nodding and winking around here because I'm hugging the girl who was married to me this morning. If the rules of this railway forbid a man from hugging his wife after he's paid full fare, then I'm going to get out at the next station. But if the rules don't, and this winking and blinking isn't bitten short off when we pass the next telegraph post, I'm going to begin on the front seats and create a rising market for false teeth and crutches."

If there were any more winks and blinks in that carriage, the groom did not see them.—Pearson's Weekly.

Why the Banker Fainted.

A well known banker of Paris not long ago met a man of about his own age, who, in shaking him cordially by the hand, said: "Is it possible, my dear sir, that you do not remember me? We met at pretty close quarters once 25 years ago. I am So-and-so, with whom you fought a duel with pistols. You remember me now?"

"So I do! So I do!" said the banker. "But I had completely forgotten the incident until you reminded me of it."

"Indeed! As for me I couldn't forget it easily—I was so badly scared. Why, I heard your bullet whistle within an inch of my ear."

"My bullet?"

"Certainly."

"And the pistols were loaded, then?"

"Of course."

"Ah, those rascally seconds! They vowed to me that the pistols weren't loaded. Oh, dear! Oh, dear! To think that I might have been killed like a dog!"

And the banker fainted with agitation merely to think of the danger which he had run 25 years before.—Strand Magazine.

Steals Squabs by Science.

He was a venerable looking negro of the Uncle Remus type, and his head turned sharply as he heard a remark from a younger colored man in a Sixth avenue group.

"What's dat I heah you say 'bout liftin' three or foah young squabs outan a nest? I'm a profess in squabs, kase I raised 'em by de hundred when I was a young man a-workin' for my ole boss in Delaware state. So you want to hab yoah science right of you talk squab when I've aron. De pigeons hatches right along 'leven months in a year, an den somehow, I jes' cond nevah make out, dey takes one month rest, like a gubernment clerk. So you nebbah gits moh dan 'leven hatching in a year. But dat ain't de point I'm a-makin' agin you in dis case. No man ever knowed no pigeon to hatch moah 'an two squabs at one sittin'. No sah, nevah. So ef you got foah squabs outan a nest at one time you put yoah thievish hand in two nests. Ef you cal'culate a gwine inter de squab liftin' business, do yoah stealin' by de rules ub science. Dat's all!"—New York Herald.

Each Marked 16 Cents.

"The other evening at the place at which I eat," said Assistant Secretary of State Tim Stover, "while we were eating supper one of the incandescent electric lights went out. Examination showed that the wire in it was broken."

"There," said the lady of the house, "I'll have to get a new globe."

"That means 23 cents," I said.

"Sixteen cents," corrected a young lady stenographer for a down town firm who sat at the table.

"That's strange," I remarked. "We get them by the barrel at the stationhouse and have to pay 23 cents for them."

"That's just the way the state gets cheated," persisted the young woman. "We only pay 16 cents for them at our office. They can't fool us, for the price is posted on the glass, '16c.'"

"She had seen the candle power mark."—Topeka State Journal.

Equestrian Statues in Washington.

"Washington has for years led all other cities of the world in the matter of equestrian statues," said an artist who has been an extensive traveler, "and the Hancock statue increases that lead. That of Jackson in Lafayette square started the artists in the equestrian line; General Washington came next, and he was followed by Generals Scott, McPherson and Thomas, and General Greene in East Washington. Against our exhibit Vienna comes next with five. Paris has but three equestrians. Antwerp and several other cities of Europe content themselves with one each."—Washington Post.

Disadvantages of Being Too Good.

The boy who runs to meet his teacher on her way to school and walks up to the building with her, holding her hand, isn't generally particularly popular with the other boys in school.—Somerville Journal.

BOXING AT OLYMPIA.

Where the Fierce Combats Were Fought Almost to the Death.

They were cautious, these two, as if Xenokles fully realized the power and achievements of his opponent and Glaukus wished to test the guards and attacks of an unknown rival before proceeding to fight in earnest. The sun was already declining toward the western sea. An hour had passed. The spectators grow impatient. Were the boxers contending only to weary each other in holding up the weight of their armed hands? Such fights had been, but different tactics were looked for from Glaukus. They knew him for no cowardly trifler. Xenokles, too, must be of good heart to face so famous a fighter.

"See! Did I not say it?" cried a Kro