

Railroad Time Tables.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

IN EFFECT AUGUST 1, 1897.

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

EASTWARD

9:10 a. m.—Train 8, weekdays, for Sunbury, Williamsport, Hazleton, Pottsville, Scranton, Harrisburg and the intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:35 p. m.; New York, 9:20 p. m.; Baltimore, 6:00 p. m.; Washington, 7:45 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Harrisburg and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

4:00 p. m.—Train 4, weekdays, 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.

3:45 p. m.—Train 3, weekdays, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:32 a. m.; New York, 9:51 a. m. on week days, and 10:35 a. m. on Sundays; Baltimore, 8:15 a. m.; Washington, 7:50 a. m. Pullman sleepers from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport sleeper to Philadelphia. Passenger coaches from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD

4:11 a. m.—Train 2, weekdays, for Erie, Ridgeway, DuBois, Clearfield and principal intermediate stations.

9:43 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

5:45 p. m.—Train 15, weekdays for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR DIRTWOOD FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

TRAIN 9 leaves New York 5:35 p. m., Philadelphia 8:30 p. m., Schuylton 8:35 p. m., arriving at DIRTWOOD 11:41 p. m., weekdays, with Pullman sleepers and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Harrisburg to Williamsport.

TRAIN 15 leaves Philadelphia 8:30 a. m.; Washington, 7:50 a. m.; Baltimore, 8:50 a. m.; Williamsport, 11:20 p. m.; Harrisburg, 8:35 p. m., arriving at DIRTWOOD 11:41 p. m., weekdays, with Pullman sleepers and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie and Harrisburg to Williamsport. On Sundays only Pullman sleeper Philadelphia to Erie.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

(Daily except Sunday.)

TRAIN 19 leaves Ridgeway at 9:55 a. m.; Johnsonburg at 10:08 a. m., arriving at Clearfield at 10:55 a. m.

TRAIN 20 leaves Clearfield at 11:00 a. m., arriving at Johnsonburg at 11:45 a. m. and Ridgeway at 12:04 p. m.

RIDGWAY & CLEARFIELD R. R. AND CONNECTIONS.

WEEKDAYS.

SOUTHWARD.		NORTHWARD.	
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
8:50	4:00	Renovo	5:00 10:25
9:10	4:20	Delaware	5:20 10:45
9:30	4:40	Emporium	5:40 11:05
9:50	5:00	St. Marys	6:00 11:25
10:10	5:20	Kane	6:20 11:45
10:30	5:40	Wilcox	6:40 12:05
10:50	6:00	Clearfield	7:00 12:25
11:10	6:20	Johnsonburg	7:20 12:45
11:30	6:40	Ridgway	7:40 13:05
11:50	7:00	Island Run	8:00 13:25
12:10	7:20	Mill Haven	8:20 13:45
12:30	7:40	Shores Mills	8:40 14:05
12:50	8:00	Hite Rock	9:00 14:25
1:10	8:20	Vineyard Run	9:20 14:45
1:30	8:40	Clearfield	9:40 15:05
1:50	9:00	Brookwayville	10:00 15:25
2:10	9:20	Lanes Mills	10:20 15:45
2:30	9:40	Harveys Run	10:40 16:05
2:50	10:00	Falls Creek	11:00 16:25
3:10	10:20	DuBois	11:20 16:45

J. B. HUTCHINSON, J. R. WOOD, Gen. Manager, Gen. Pass. Agt.

ALLEGHENY VALLEY RAILWAY COMPANY commencing Sunday, May 16, 1897, Low Grade Division.

EASTWARD.		WESTWARD.	
No. 1.	No. 9.	No. 2.	No. 10.
Red Bank	10:30	4:25	10:10
Seneca	11:00	4:55	10:40
New Bethlehem	11:30	5:10	11:10
Oak Ridge	12:00	5:30	11:40
Marysville	12:30	5:50	12:10
Summersville	13:00	6:10	12:40
Brookville	13:30	6:30	13:10
Bell	14:00	6:50	13:40
Fulton	14:30	7:10	14:10
Reynoldsville	15:00	7:30	14:40
Pancoat	15:30	7:50	15:10
Delaware	16:00	8:10	15:40
Sabula	16:30	8:30	16:10
Winterburn	17:00	8:50	16:40
Confield	17:30	9:10	17:10
Tyler	18:00	9:30	17:40
Benezette	18:30	9:50	18:10
Grant	19:00	10:10	18:40
Driftwood	19:30	10:30	19:10

Trains daily except Sunday. DAVID McCARGO, GEN'L. Supt. JAS. P. ANDERSON, GEN'L. Pass. Agt.

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTSBURGH RAILWAY.

The short line between Buffalo, Ridgeway, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo, Rochester, Niagara Falls and points in the upper oil region. On and after Nov. 15th, 1896, passenger trains will arrive and depart from Falls Creek station, daily, except Sunday, as follows:

7:45 a. m. and 1:35 p. m. for Curwensville and Clearfield.

10:00 a. m.—Buffalo and Rochester mail—For Brockwayville, Ridgeway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo and Rochester; connecting at Johnsonburg with P. & E. train for Wilcox, Kane, Warren, Corry and Erie.

10:37 a. m.—Accommodation—For Skyes, Big Run and Punxsutawney.

10:50 a. m.—For Reynoldsville.

1:35 p. m.—Bradford Accommodation—For Rochester, Brockwayville, Ellmore, Curmon, Ridgeway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett and Bradford.

1:55 p. m.—Accommodation for Punxsutawney and Big Run.

4:35 p. m.—Mail—For DuBois, Skyes, Big Run, Punxsutawney and Walton.

7:40 p. m.—Accommodation for Big Run and Punxsutawney.

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. A. H. McLESTER, Agent, Falls Creek, Pa. E. C. LAFAY, Gen. Pass. Agent, Rochester N. Y.

WHEN MARIA JANE IS MAYOR.

When Maria Jane is elected to the mayoralty chair, There'll be many wrongs corrected that are now apparent there. The sidewalks will be carpeted, the streets swept thrice a day, The alleys be as fragrant as fields of new-mown hay.

What with parties and receptions and occasionally a ball, There will be a transformation around the city hall, And each ward in the city will be represented then By lovely alderwomen, and not horrid aldermen.

When Maria Jane is mayor, none but ladies will, of course, Be appointed members of the city police force, And in their blouses uniforms they'll look so very sweet, The gang to be arrested will consider it a treat.

The stores will be compelled to have a bargain sale each day, And for chewing gum and soda you will not be asked to pay.

Oh, great reforms will be projected, all the wrongs will be corrected, When Maria Jane's elected to the mayoralty chair! —William West in Chicago Record.

DOCTORS AND SUICIDE.

Statistics Show a Peculiar Bond of Sympathy Between the Two.

During the last three years, says The Medical and Surgical Reporter of Philadelphia, nearly one-fiftieth of all deaths among physicians have been by suicide. This is a conservative estimate, as many instances of death are attributed to accidental overdosing, as the tendency is always to hush up a suicide whenever possible. But without including such cases, the fact remains that the medical profession is more prone to suicide than any other. These statistics may be explained by the development of morbid fancies in the mind of a doctor on account of his constant association with the sick and dying, or of an actual indifference to death, or because he has the requisite knowledge of how to die conveniently and painlessly.

Poisoning is a favorite method, but it does not appear from statistics that the cyanides or morphine have the preference which would exist if epicurean philosophy were carried into the choice of drugs. At the same time, physicians usually put their knowledge of drugs to a practical execution in selecting a poison for suicide. But if the mere knowledge of the painlessness of death by certain means is not a determining factor in leading so many physicians to suicide, probably the accessibility of poisons is.

Suicide is largely a matter of insane impulse, and such an impulse can often be ascertained even in the case of those who have long been indifferent to life and have contemplated suicide. If a man must put on his hat and overcoat, walk to a drug store and tax his ingenuity for a lie with which to explain his desire for poison, he may postpone the fatal act from mere inertia, or he may meet a friend or have his interest in life aroused by one of a multitude of everyday occurrences or physical exercise may bring him to his senses. If, as is the case with almost every doctor, he has simply to feel in his pocket or walk across his office to get a deadly poison, the impulse may be carried into execution before anything can happen to amputate it in the brain.

AFRAID OF THE HOODOO.

Why the Street Car Conductor Would Not Cut the Pageant in Two.

A horse crossed the track and the motometer put on the brakes so suddenly that the car nearly stood on its nose. Then he sat down on the front seat to await the passing of the long string of carriages following the black draped vehicle.

A fat man who had nearly been thrown over the front rail by the sudden stopping of the car snorted angrily: "Why don't you cut across? I've got to catch a train. I can't wait here all day."

"Can't help it, boss. You'll have to wait and catch another train."

"Well, I'll report you to the company. That procession will take five minutes in passing us."

"Report away. I can't help it if the procession takes 20 minutes. You couldn't hire me to run this car across that funeral procession for the best job on the line. That's the worst hoodoo a man could run up against."

"Bah!" said the fat man.

"All right, boss. I know what I'm talking about. One of the best men on this line crossed a funeral procession soon after the trolley system was put in. A live wire dropped on the back of his neck and electrocuted him before he'd gone a block. A little while later another poor fellow cut across back of a hearse. He ran over three children in as many weeks. He quit the road as crazy as a loon. Now the conductor on that same car has lost every coat he had in the world, and his wife and child have died. Bah, yourself! I'd like to see you get off this car and walk across in front of one of those carriages. I'll bet you'd be catchin' your last train in this world pretty quick. Jest hop off and try it now."

But the fat man only shifted uneasily about on the hard car seat and waited silently until the last carriage had passed.—New York Telegram.

How Bees Embalm.

Bees, says Horbis, can embalm as successfully as could the ancient Egyptians. It often happens in damp weather that a slug or snail will enter a beehive. This is, of course, to the unprepared slug a case of sudden death. The bees fall upon him and sting him to death at once. But what to do with the carcass becomes a vital question. If left where it is, it will breed a regular pestilence. Now comes in the cleverness of the insects. They set to work and cover it with wax, and there you may see it lying embalmed just as the nations of old embalmed their dead. When it is a snail that is the intruder, he is, of course, impenetrable to their sting, so they calmly cement his shell with wax to the bottom of the hive—imprisonment for life, with no hope of pardon.

His Hobby.

"Bobson is certainly daft about that new baby of his."

"What has he done?"

"Why, we were all talking about the tariff at the office last Saturday, but Bobson only made one remark."

"What did he say?"

"He wanted to know if they had raised the duty on catnip tea."—Cleveland Plain Dealer

Plants That Thrive Indoors.

Plants suitable for indoor window gardens are: Geraniums; begonias, not including the Rex sections, as these are not adapted to house culture; oleander, plumbago, cacti, ficus, palm, aspidistra, lantana, fuchsia speciosa, anthurium, amaryllis, sword fern, Chinese primrose, primula obconica, calla, abutilon, anthericum, Swainsonia, heliotrope, chrysanthemum and azalea. For vines, English ivy, hoya, passiflora, coccia and jasmine. For hanging plants, clematis, saxifraga, money musk and tradescantia. For bracket plants, fuchsia speciosa, sword fern, begonia guttata and geranium Mme. Sallardi will be found excellent, also the single petunia of the flower garden.—Eben E. Bedford in Ladies' Home Journal.

St. Moritz, Switzerland, has the champion toboggan slide of the world. It is three-quarters of a mile long and has been descended in a whiz of 71 seconds.

OF COURSE IT'S TRUE.

This Story of the Lame Horse and the Young Doctor.

"One reads so many stories about animal intelligence that it would be hazardous for a doubter to express his disbelief in almost any gathering of men at the present day," remarked Dr. W. W. Watkins. "A little instance came within my own observation a number of years ago when I was studying medicine and which convinced me that the members of the horse family at least ought to be credited with the possession of a very considerable quantity of reasoning power. It was the custom for the students at the medical institution at which I pursued my studies to wear a small badge upon their coats to distinguish them from others at the college. A horse belonging to the establishment was used a great deal about the medical department, and the animal seemed to have a special preference for the embryo doctors more than for any other people about the establishment."

"One day, while a number of us were gathered in a little knot upon a small campus in the rear of the college, the animal in question, which used to limp the grass in the location, came toward the group limping very badly. He came to a stop a dozen or more feet from the crowd and, carefully surveying the lot of us, finally made up his mind as to what he wanted to do and without any hesitation lumped directly to my side, whinnied, stuck his nose against my body and held up his left foreleg. Looking down, I discovered a large nail imbedded in the frog of his hoof. This had evidently caused the lameness. I then realized the interesting fact that the animal desired attendance. I extracted the nail with some difficulty, and the horse whinnied with relief and walked away. Rather curious as to why the beast had picked me out to attend to his wound, I glanced at the boys and found the solution to the problem. Not one of the group had his medical badge upon his coat but myself. The horse had recognized the insignia, realized its significance and acted accordingly."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

THOUGHT SHE'D MAKE SURE.

Did Not Understand Theosophy and Suspected They Were Muscles.

The girl who has recently become interested in theosophy was enjoying herself immensely, endeavoring in the most disinterested way, of course, to convert a chance acquaintance to her new views, and the long and hard sounding words rolled off her nimble tongue in the manner peculiar to an enthusiastic student.

"The luminiferous ether," she was saying interestedly as the pale young woman across the car closed the book which she had been thoughtfully studying and fell to listening to the scraps of conversation which surrounded her, "is really nothing more or less than a big psychical mirror. Everything we have ever done from the beginning of the Devachanic plane, is reflected in the Akasaic radiance, and"—

At this point the pale young woman across the car leaned over and touched the speaker's arm.

"Pardon my interruption and the seeming impertinence," she murmured sweetly, as the impromptu lecturer, brought to an unwilling stop in the full tide of her eloquence, glared at her wrathfully, "but would you mind saying those words you just used over again?"

"What words?" inquired the theosophist, slightly mollified by the implied compliment to her superior knowledge. "Manvantara, do you mean, or was it Devachan? Oh, I suppose you mean Akasaic! Well, that's a Hindu or East Indian, or Brahmin word, I'm not quite sure which, and it means—oh, light, or radiance, or something like that anyway. Are you interested in theosophy?" she hastened to add, anxious to cover her lack of definite knowledge as to the meaning of the word under discussion, "for if you are—"

"I'm not, thank you," interrupted the thoughtful young woman more sweetly and apologetically, "but I couldn't help hearing those words, and they made me anxious. I'm just beginning to study anatomy, you know, and I thought you were talking about some new muscles, and as I'm going to have a private examination tomorrow I thought I'd just ask you and make sure."

But the new convert to theosophy was not listening, and the acquaintance who had been delivered from a dissertation upon the Akasaic ether laughed immoderately before proceeding to change the subject of conversation.—Chicago Times-Herald.

THE CAR ROLLED ON.

And He Was Still a Nickel Ahead of the Woman in Black.

A red faced woman in a black gown and a black bonnet came aboard a Euclid avenue car last Monday and seated herself next to a young man whose face was concealed behind a Plain Dealer.

When the conductor came around, she handed him a ticket.

"Not good on this line, ma'am," he said and handed it back.

The woman in black gave a sniff.

"That's too bad," she said. "I s'posed it was just as good on this line as any other. The conductor told me it was. And I'm sure I haven't got any more change. I'm going out to my daughter's house. She's sent for me. She's very sick and so anxious to see me. I don't know what I'll do." And she sniffed again.

"Well," said the conductor coolly, "I'm sorry, of course, but no pay no ride." And he reached for the bell.

The woman in black looked at the young man with the newspaper. He met her gaze.

"Madam," he said, "I'll buy your ticket for a nickel."

The woman hesitated, and the conductor smiled and furtively winked at a fat man in the rear seat. The exchange was made, and the conductor passed along.

"I hoped," said the young man, "that your unfortunate daughter was better by this time."

The woman in black darted a venomous look at him.

"Oh, yes," he said, "we have met before, and you are still a nickel ahead of me."

Then he went back to his Plain Dealer, and the car rolled on.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Ireland's Coast Cliffs.

The finest cliff scenery in the United Kingdom is on the coast of the county of Donegal, at the northwest of Ireland, facing the Atlantic, where the variety and grandeur of the cliffs are most thrilling and impressive. Slieve League, south of Glen Columbkille, is a superb introduction to Donegal's coast splendor. In less than half a mile from the sea the mountain rears its height of nearly 3,000 feet. In the island of Achill, off the west coast of Ireland, the cliffs of Croghan, at Achill Head, rise sheer from the water's edge to the dizzy height of 8,000 feet.—London Standard.

Among the Bleachers.

England has one member of parliament for every 10,250 electors, Ireland one for every 7,177, Scotland one for every 8,894 and Wales one for every 9,613.

At the Prince of Wales' own particular club in London neither gas, electric light nor oil is commonly used, but in most of the rooms shaded candles.

Her Objection.

Gallant Dragon—Ethel, will you be mine? Will you become my better half, my superior officer for life?

Ethel—Well, you know, if I become that, people might say that I led you into an engagement.—Pick Me Up.

Two Poor Ones.

The Boston Transcript recalls a story of Edwin Forrest during one of his Boston engagements. A poor artist called several times to see him at the old Winthrop House. Each time he brought a picture which he had painted. He finally left it with a note stating that he was in need of circumstances. Forrest read the note and took the wrapping from the picture. It proved to be a painting of himself as Spartacus. Forrest gazed upon it a moment and then ejaculated to the clerk: "Give him \$10. If he is as poor as his picture, he must be on the point of starvation."

The Dread of Death.

"What most concerns us," writes Evangelist Moody in The Ladies' Home Journal, "is the relation which Christ's resurrection has to our death and future life. So many people live in a fearful dread of death and the grave, I believe, just because they do not study this doctrine. They speak of death and their judgment with a shudder, and their vision seems to be unable to pierce beyond.

"I well remember how in my native village in New England it used to be customary, as a funeral procession left the church, for the bell in the burying ground to toll as many times as the deceased was years old. How anxiously I would count those strokes of the bell to see how long I might reckon on living. Sometimes there would be 70 or 80 tolls, and I would give a sigh of relief to think I had so many years to live. But at other times there would be only a few years tolled, and then a horror would seize me as I thought that I, too, might soon be claimed as a victim by that dread monster, death. Death and judgment were a constant source of fear to me till I realized the fact that neither shall ever have any hold on a child of God.

"In his letter to the Romans the Apostle Paul has shown, in most direct language, that there is no condemnation for a child of God, but he is passed from under the power of law, and in the epistle to the Corinthians he tells us 'there is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body,' and as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly."

VICTORIA'S REGAL RIGHT.

Why the Niece of William IV Was Called to the Throne.

Several newspapers, in explaining to their readers how Queen Victoria came to succeed William IV, say it was because she was his niece. That is the truth, but only half the truth, for William IV had nephews and other nieces. George III's first, second, third and fourth sons were respectively the Prince of Wales, afterward George IV, who died childless in 1830; Frederick, duke of York, who died in 1827, also without children; William, duke of Clarence, who died William IV, June 20, 1837, without lawful issue, and Edward, duke of Kent and Strathearn and earl of Dublin, who died Jan. 23, 1820, aged 53, leaving as the sole issue of his marriage with Princess Victoria of Saxe-Coburg a baby daughter, now Queen Victoria. The queen succeeded William IV not because she was simply his niece, but because she was the only child of the brother next to him in the order of succession.

Deafness in School Children.

The fact that myopia is frequent among school children is well known. It is not so well known that impaired hearing is also frequently met with. The children thus affected are often accused of being lazy and inattentive, when in reality their ears are at fault. Helot shows that these cases are quite common, are easily recognized, are generally curable and when cured a large number of children are transformed, so to speak, both from a physical and a moral standpoint. According to Weil of Stuttgart, the proportion of school children with impaired hearing is 85 per cent; according to Moore of Bordeaux, 17 per cent. Helot agrees with Gete and other aurists that the proportion is 25 per cent, or one fourth. All the children in a class should be carefully examined, and these semideaf pupils will always be found among the poor scholars. The cause of infirmity is to be sought for—nasopharyngeal catarrh following measles, scarlatina, whooping cough, adenoid vegetations, hypertrophied tonsils, etc.—and normal conditions are to be restored by appropriate treatment.—Popular Science News.

Humbert's Generosity.

King Humbert's generosity in charitable works is said to be fabulous. A petition hardly ever remains without an answer. His majesty spontaneously gives presents to those persons to whom he does not wish to grant subsidies. These presents are generally of two kinds—a golden clock with the royal arms or a brooch set in diamonds. His jeweler supplies him each year with 500 clocks and 1,000 brooches. King Humbert never goes to the theater save on the occasion of an official solemnity. He says that he finds no pleasure in artificial life.

"I play a part every day," he says, "in the political and official comedy. What can the other comedians teach me?"—Rome Letter.

His Flowers.

"I heard in my youth," says Sir Charles Murray, "one of many curious stories of this Sir John Shaw. 'He was most eccentric in his appearance and dress and cared nothing for tidiness in the grounds immediately surrounding his house. One day he invited two gentlemen from Edinburgh to dine with him at Carnock. As was the custom of the time, they appeared before dinner in knee breeches, silk stockings and thin shoes. The weather being fine, Sir John invited them to take a turn in the garden. Civilly and thoughtlessly they followed their host and soon found themselves skipping among nettles and thistles, to the great discomfort of their unfortunate calves. Sir John, who was clad, as usual, in corduroy breeches and top boots, said to them, with polite gravity, 'Step out, step out, gentlemen, ye'll no hurt my flowers.'"—Cornhill Magazine.

Among the Bleachers.

"Josie Dashaway has got her hair dyed so naturally that it looks like the real gold, doesn't it?"

"I don't know. I thought it looked plaited."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

England has one member of parliament for every 10,250 electors, Ireland one for every 7,177, Scotland one for every 8,894 and Wales one for every 9,613.

At the Prince of Wales' own particular club in London neither gas, electric light nor oil is commonly used, but in most of the rooms shaded candles.