

Canada has 2260 miles of navigable waters. That is, from the Atlantic ocean to the head of Lake Superior, a vessel may sail that many miles within her own territory.

"Bread and butter state" is the way Minnesota will be known hereafter. This is a name that she is rightly entitled to. Last year she ground out 26,630,500 barrels of flour and churned 60,000,000 pounds of butter.

Before leaving for the North Pole in a balloon two years ago Andree said: "If you have no news of me by the end of July, 1901, you may give me up for dead." And it begins to look like we would have to take his word for it.

The census of Norway, which has just been completed, gives it a population of 2,200,000 against 2,110,000 in 1891. This is an average of 16.80 inhabitants to the square mile, making Norway the most thickly settled country in Europe.

A 999-year lease expired in London the other day and the property reverted to the original owner, the chapter of Westminster parish. This demonstrates that the church is more stable than man. The officials who signed the lease long since passed away, but the church still lives.

Reports of cases of hydrophobia are current. It is significant that among them is one in which it is admitted that the disease was purely imaginary, and that the victim was simply frightened and worried to death. If the truth could be revealed, such would probably be found to be the fact in many other cases.

A remarkable fact is that only two members of President McKinley's cabinet received a university education. Not one inherited wealth. The secretary of the treasury began life as a bank clerk, the secretary of war as a school master, the postmaster as a compositor, the secretary of the navy as a "chore boy" on a farm, the secretary of agriculture as a plowman, and the secretary of the interior as a salesman.

Experts who have looked into the matter carefully say that the consumption of oatmeal is falling off in Scotland in proportion to the population, and that it is no longer the distinctive national dish in the country of Burns and Scott. But whatever our Scotch friends may be eating in these days, they are holding their own in the world quite as well as their forefathers held theirs. Brains will tell with any diet.

The ease of locomotion and change has probably been the principal cause of the vast herding of human beings in great cities. The human stream has flowed restlessly toward industrial and distributing centres, and many new varieties of experience have come into being. The rapid social currents set up in all parts of the world are becoming ever more complex and difficult to unravel, and the work of the economist and social scientist is correspondingly difficult, remarks the Christian Register.

In the course of a discussion in the Royal United Service Institution of London the point was made that the most dangerous combination in a war against Great Britain would be that of Russia and the United States. A letter from Captain Mahan, of five years ago, was quoted, in which he replied to a question whether war between this country and Great Britain was possible, that "terrible as the fact was, he could not hide from himself the conviction of its possibility." The possibility, even the probability, that in such a war we should have Russia as an ally seemed to be assumed by the speakers in the discussion.

Cemeteries are choked with the graves of men that brought themselves to premature death through worry. And the abodes of the living are densely habited by half wrecks and whole failure that came to this melancholy condition through the same agonizing process. Human records will never show the number and class of the millions that came into the world with goodly prospects and fair opportunities, but that went down to defeat under the weight of woes that were never realized, or through the slaying suspense which was more potent to blast and intimidate than would have been the actual happening of the doubt feared. There is very little doubt among medical men and even unskilled laymen that the motion commonly designated as worry has a power as devastating and much more persistent than those of grief, disease or overwork, reflects a writer in the Sun-South.

## THE IDLE AMANUENSIS.

BY CHARLES H. WHITE.

There. Now we can be comfortable and free from interruption while I tell you that little story I promised.

It seems good to be sitting with you once again, after so long a separation. Calls to mind the times we used to have in '76, when you were slaying for Boynton & Blackman, and I was learning the rudiments of the business that I followed until about a year ago. Now I am independently situated owing to certain fortuitous circumstances which happened to come my way; yet I feel old and careworn and my hair is tinged with grey.

Let me see; it was in '81 that I left Syracuse to take a position in a broker's office located on Broad street, in New York City. The atmosphere of my surroundings was entirely in accord with my heart's desire, which was to become a potent factor in the financial whirlpool that annually whisks away the fortunes of thousands, to place them at the feet of the lucky few.

The room assigned to me by my new employers was a small one, in the rear of the principal offices, and lighted from a court. The solitary window reached to the floor, and opened out upon a balcony which encircled the court, communicating with the elevator shaft at the back of the building. The chief offices had doors which led to this balcony. I was the sole occupant of the little office.

Directly opposite my window was the window of another room, the counterpart of mine, and similarly connected with the other suite on the same floor. It was occupied by a young lady, evidently employed as a stenographer, as her typewriter was visible through the glass. From the first glimpse I got of her she attracted me strongly. She was pretty, and I always possessed a fondness for feminine beauty. In addition to that fact, she seemed to have almost nothing to do, and that peculiar condition piqued my curiosity. Hour after hour she would sit by the window with a book in her hand. Only on rare occasions would I see her doing any work and then for a few moments at a time. I could not comprehend the reason for this, inasmuch as the concern employing her (the eastern agency of a large beef house), seemed to transact a good business. I marvelled that any man should pay a salary to and reserve a room for a clerk, and then allow her to fritter away nearly all of the time. It was not long before I had privately conferred upon my sweet neighbor the title of "the idle amanuensis."

I soon discovered that the girl was not a stickler on certain points of etiquette. She did not wait for an introduction, but began to smile and bow to me on the third day of my occupancy of the little office. I responded with alacrity, and soon felt that a personal interview was on the cards. We did meet in the elevator once or twice within the first week, but others were present on each occasion, and I made no advances. Doubtless the girl was of a similar mind, for she offered no active encouragement, merely nodding and bestowing on me one of her charming smiles. These smiles were sufficiently dazzling to captivate any man who was not already happily married or engaged.

It was during my third week that events began to draw in toward a focus. While working at my desk one afternoon, I heard a light tap on the window pane. Looking up I saw that the girl was standing on the balcony. She smiled and pointed to the balcony floor just outside my window. Following the direction with my eyes, I observed a folded paper lying there which I lost no time in securing.

It proved to be a note written by herself. The wording of the communication was brief but to the point and it set my heart to beating wildly.

"Dear Sir—here's to our more intimate acquaintanceship. Shall be at home this evening, at No. — West Forty-second street. Please indicate through the window whether you will call. Sincerely, Ethel Thompson."

Would I call? I gave a series of most emphatic nods and had the satisfaction of seeing that their meaning was evidently understood.

I called on Miss Thompson that very evening. She bore herself in an intelligent and vivacious manner, and her appearance had led me to expect; and her demeanor was characterized by a refinement not in keeping with the unconventional nature of her invitation.

During our conversation she informed me that she was glad her office work was light, as she disliked the duties of an amanuensis.

"I have noticed," I said to her, "that you are not often busily engaged. How is it that so large a concern conducts so small a correspondence?" This query provoked a laugh.

ing she seemed suddenly to have thought of something.

"By the way," said she, "I was near forgetting a question I wished to ask of you. Your stockbroking business is a sealed book to me, and I am eager to learn something about it. I have been reading a good deal in the papers of late about 'D. K. & E.' stock, and what the bulls and bears are doing with it. There seems to be great interest manifested in that stock, and I wish you would explain to me what it means."

It happened that just at that time "D. K. & E." occupied a peculiar position in the market. It was being manipulated by rival factions in such a manner as to render its future more than ordinarily uncertain. Furthermore there was a wheel within a wheel, "D. K. & E." being merely a speculative centre, around which revolved interests more important still. The fight going on between the heavy operators was being participated in by many small investors; and, inasmuch as shrewd men with long pocketbooks were pitted against one another, the result would necessarily be that some wealthy operators would lose their fortunes, while the little fellows who happened to be on the winning side would be rewarded in proportion to the size of their investments. It is more or less that way in all stock deals, but this one was of so stupendous a character as to outclass most of those that had preceded it.

I knew very little about the inner history of the affair, but what information I possessed was entirely at Miss Thompson's service. She expressed herself as delighted with my imperfect explanation, and I was so well pleased at finding that I could interest her, that I determined to learn all I could about "D. K. & E." for her edification.

The chief clerk in our office was an approachable fellow, and he seemed to have taken a liking to me. His name was Fenton. Mr. Fisk had asked him to help me all he could, that I might gain a rapid insight into the business. Now, with my mind full of "D. K. & E." I applied to Fenton for information. He seemed pleased with my thirst for knowledge, and gratified to the extent of his power. Every particle of fact or premise thus obtained was passed over to Miss Thompson. We met frequently; I became a regular visitor at her home, and notes were exchanged by us across the court. She had completely enthralled me, so that I was wondering how soon I might, with consistency, ask her to become my wife. On account of the low condition of my finances, I dared not yet broach the subject.

Hence, nothing in the nature of love making was indulged in, though I was eager to advance beyond the stage of friendships, and she seemed willing to acquiesce. Matters went on in this way for some weeks. We called one another "Ethel" and "Henry." This departure from orthodox formality had been taken at her suggestion.

"We know each other so well now," she had said to me, "that we may as well make use of our Christian names. It will seem more friendly. You are acting in the capacity of a brother to me; and you know," she added archly, "that I stand ready to be a sister to you."

However much I objected, privately, to the manner in which the privilege was granted, the concession itself was delightful, for it seemed to draw me closer to her.

One morning Fenton appeared to be excited over something.

"I tell you what, Walton," he said to me, "I'm in a devil of a quandary. I've just had a glorious tip on your favorite stock, 'D. K. & E.' but cannot see my way to take advantage of it. If I only had from \$1000 to \$5000 just now, I could make a lucky strike."

"Would you mind telling me about it?" I asked, in as calm a voice as I could command.

"Certainly I will tell you," Fenton replied. "Of course you won't breathe it to a soul. (I made no reply to this observation). 'I have it on the best of authority that 'D. K. & E.' is to be heavily unloaded tomorrow—pushed down to zero, in fact. The holders who cannot put up margins will be forced to sell out. Under ordinary circumstances, you know, this would mean that it was time to get from under; but in this case the man who has any 'D. K. & E.' stock would better hang on to it. If he has none, he should place his order to purchase as soon as it reaches 28. I have private information that it will drop rapidly and stop at 24. A man buying at 28, you see, would have to put up a 20 per cent margin of four points. Immediately it reaches 24 there will be a rush for it, and it will shoot up like a rocket. As soon as it strikes 26, the holder should sell. All this comes from the fact that 'D. K. & E.' is being used as a blind to cover operations on 'P. T. & Q.' While the struggle is going on over 'D. K. & E.' some quiet work will be done with 'P. T. & Q.' which will result in a grand coup. I am satisfied that my information is correct."

Well, I am ashamed to confess it, but I lost no time in conveying this information to Ethel, by means of an unsigned note. I was so proud of my ability to secure information, that I wanted to deliver it before it was stale. There would be no glory in telling it after it had become public property. Possibly my action in the matter was hastened, however, by a

little note which I received from the girl shortly after my conversation with Fenton. It merely contained the question:

"Anything new today about 'D. K. & E.'?"

My message containing the "glorious tip" which Fenton had communicated to me brought forth a reply. It contained these words:

"Please do not come up tonight. I have another engagement."

Dusting the remainder of the day, I noticed that Ethel was absent from her office. The next day and for several days thereafter it was the same. I became alarmed. Finally I rushed up to her home, only to be met with the information that Miss Thompson was not at home.

Meanwhile matters had transpired as Fenton had predicted. "D. K. & E." had fallen with great rapidity to 24. A scramble for it had ensued, and it had risen with equal celerity to 27. It was a matter for public comment that a man named Thompson—unknown on the street—had purchased at 28 and sold at 26, thereby reaping a snug fortune.

I saw no more of Ethel, but a letter received from her explained the mystery. I have it here, and will read it to you.

"Dear Brother Henry—You have earned the title I bestow upon you. I felt satisfied you would secure some valuable information for me. Papa made use of it. He is rich now, and we are to start for Europe immediately. I made him promise me a foreign trip when I could find him a way to make the needed money. He supposed it was a joke, but has learned to his entire satisfaction that I was in earnest. You have my blessing, and I shall think frequently of you, and should I ever marry, I will invite my brother to the wedding. An revoir. Blossom has decided to emphy but one stenographer hereafter. I have no further use for my 'pull.'—Waverley Magazine.

It has been calculated that the hair of the beard grows at the rate of one and one-half lines a week. This will give a length of six and one-half inches in the course of a year.

Parasites are supposed by many people to be very nourishing. A pound of parsnips only gives 12 grains of strength, while the same amount of skim milk will give 34 grains and of split peas 250 grains.

The highest telegraph poles in the United States have just been erected in Beaumont, Texas. So far as known they are the highest in the world, their tops being 150 feet from the ground. They carry a Western Union cable across the Neches river—a span 144 feet in length.

A curious custom prevails in Bulgaria. All newly married women are obliged to remain dumb after marriage, except when addressed by their husbands. When it is desirable to remove this restriction permanently the husband presents her with a gift, and then she can talk to her heart's content.

In a Ventura garden in California there is a great Lamarque rose tree which has made remarkable growth since it was planted, more than 25 years ago. Its trunk near the ground is two feet nine inches in circumference, while the main branches are not much smaller. In 1895 the tree produced over 21,000 blooms.

A statistician asserts that when 350 years shall have passed the density of the earth's population will be about two-thirds of an acre, which space will have to suffice for all purposes—agriculture, roads, houses, parks, railways, etc. He estimates the present population of the earth at 1,600,000,000, and says that in 2250 it will be 52,673,000,000.

## WE REAP WHAT WE SOW.

There are loyal hearts and spirits brave, With souls that are tried and true, Then give to the world the best you have And the same will come back to you.

Give love, and back to your heart will flow The love that your heart most needs; Show faith and trust, and hearts will show Their faith in your words and deeds.

For life is a mirror in which are shown The deeds and lives we live; Then give of our best to every one, And the world will as freely give.

—A. H. Hinman, in Worcester Gazette.

## HUMOROUS.

He—She's very mannish, isn't she? She—Very. She can't elbow her way through a crowd at all.

"Does your daughter sing 'Always'?" asked the guest. "No, she stops for meals," replied the long suffering parent.

Dobbs—Did you hear of the school they're going to build where they'll teach proofreading? Slobbs—A sort of a house of correction, eh?

"Yes, my dear," said the sarcastic Hubby; "you may have made the cake all alone, as you say, but who helped you to lift it out of the oven?"

"A poor excuse is better than none," said the philosophic bobo. "I like it better than a good one," remarked his companion. "It's more gentlemanly. It ain't so apt to work."

Sinnick—There are just two sorts of charity in this world. Sinnick—Yes; one sort that begins at home and stays there, and an inferior sort designed for export.

"Poor fellow," said the visitor. "You say it's all owing to friends that you're here." "Yes, boss," answered the convict. "I was sentenced to be hung, but they had to commute."

"Jinks has had a burglar alarm put in his house, with a gun in every room." "He wants to be sure to know about the burglar." "No; he wants the burglar to be sure to be alarmed."

Nell—I don't think she loves her husband at all. Belle—Why? Nell—Because he was two hours late coming home last night and she didn't imagine anything dreadful about him at all.

"The portions of steak are rather small this morning," said Mrs. Struven, apologetically. "I'm sorry." "I think it's very considerate of you," replied Mr. Starboard, "since it's so very tough."

"What? marry my daughter," exclaimed the old man. "Why, you're supported by your father." "Yes; but he's getting tired," returned the cheery suitor, "and I think a change would be advisable."

"Mr. Cheepplurk," said the head of the firm, "will you explain why, after asking for yesterday off to attend to some legal business, you spent the day with your girl?" "Yes, sir," returned the employee; "that isn't illegal, it is?"

A DOG'S LOVE OF HOME.

Canine Travels Alone and Afloat from El Reno, O. T., to Muscatine, Ia. Half starved and with feet badly swollen and eyes sunk deeply in its head from privations endured during a long and wearisome journey, a large Newfoundland dog belonging to C. W. Franklin, of this city, arrived home today from El Reno, O. T., having made the entire journey from that city afoot.

Arriving at his master's doorstep the faithful animal collapsed, and would have died of fatigue but for the immediate use of restoratives. His long nails had been worn most entirely off in his run for home, and all four feet were swollen three times their usual size. In spite of his fatigue the dog is already recovering his former health and spirits.

Knowing his qualities as a watchdog, Mr. Franklin loaned him to his brother, Melvin Franklin, who, with his family, was about to start for El Reno. The party left Muscatine on May 15 and arrived in El Reno three weeks ago. A letter to friends in Muscatine upon their arrival stated that the dog was still with the company and had proven a valuable aid in watching the wagons on the trip westward.

No further information was received until this morning, when the dog's arrival gave evidence that it preferred a comfortable home in Iowa to the wild life of the land of lottery district.

Mr. Franklin resided at 151 Boone street when the dog was taken away, but during its absence moved to the house adjoining their old residence. The dog naturally passed by the new home upon his return this morning and went to the old house and knocked violently on the front door with his paw. Mrs. Franklin saw him and rushed to the adjoining yard, closely followed by her children, and threw her arms about the dog's neck in her joy at his return. The children were heartbroken when the Newfoundland fell at their feet, thoroughly worn out after its long journey.

Mr. Franklin refused a neat sum for his dog this afternoon, saying that no price would now tempt him to part with so faithful an animal.—Kansas City Journal.

Mountain Climbing. There is without doubt a wonderful fascination in scaling great mountain peaks. To the adventurous climber their snowclad summits seem to offer a perpetual challenge. Anxiously he studies their steep and rock flanks, marks the snowfields, the huge hanging glaciers of solid ice, and considers in what part he may most safely deliver his attack. In itself climbing is a wholesome and exciting pursuit to which a man may devote his leisure as profitably as to any branch of field sport.—London Chronicle.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

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

G. M. McDONALD, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Notary Public, real estate agent, Patents secured, collections made promptly. Office in Nolan block, Reynoldsville, Pa.

SMITH M. McCREIGHT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Notary Public and Real Estate Agent. Collections will receive prompt attention. Office in Froehlich & Henry block, near postoffice, Reynoldsville, Pa.

DR. B. E. HOOVER, REYNOLDSVILLE, PA. Resident dentist. In the Froehlich & Henry block, near the postoffice, Main street, Gentleness in operating.

DR. L. L. MEANS, DENTIST. Office on second floor of First National bank building, Main street.

DR. R. DEVERE KING, DENTIST. Office on second floor Reynoldsville Real Estate Bldg., Main street, Reynoldsville, Pa.

DR. W. A. HENRY, DENTIST. Office on second floor of Henry Bros. brick building, Main street.

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

HOTEL BELNAP, REYNOLDSVILLE, PA. FRANK DIETZ, Proprietor. First-class in every particular. Located in the very centre of the business part of town. Free bars and from trains and commodious sample rooms for commercial travelers.

HOTEL MCCONNELL, REYNOLDSVILLE, PA. FRANK J. BLACK, Proprietor. The leading hotel of the town. Headquarters for commercial men. Steam heat, fridges, bath rooms and closets on every floor, sample rooms, billiard room, telephone connections &c.

YOUNG'S PLANING MILL. You will find Sash, Doors, Frames and Finish of all kinds, Rough and Dressed Lumber, High Grade Varnishes, Lead and Oil Colors in all shades. And also an overstock of Nails which I will sell cheap.

J. V. YOUNG, Prop.

First National Bank OF REYNOLDSVILLE. Capital, \$50,000. Surplus, \$15,000.

C. Mitchell, President. Scott McClelland, Vice Pres. John H. Kaucher, Cashier. Directors: C. Mitchell, Scott McClelland, G. E. Brown, John H. Corbett, G. E. J. C. King, G. W. Fuller, J. H. Kaucher.

Does a general banking business and solicits the accounts of merchants, professional men, farmers, mechanics, miners, lumbermen and others, promising the most careful attention to the business of all persons. Safe Deposit Boxes for rent. First National Bank building, Nolan block. Fire Proof Vault.

L. M. SNYDER, Practical Horse-Shoer and General Blacksmith.

Horse-shoeing done in the neatest manner and by the latest improved methods. Repairing of all kinds carefully and promptly done. WITH GRATEFUL THANKS.

HORSE CLIPPING. Have just received a complete set of machine horse clippers of latest style '98 pattern and am prepared to do clipping in the best possible manner at reasonable rates. Jackson St. near Fifth, Reynoldsville, Pa.

EVERY WOMAN Sometimes needs a reliable monthly regulating medicine. DR. PEAL'S PENNYROYAL PILLS. Are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genuine. Do not be deceived. \$1.00 per box. For sale by E. Alex. Stokes.

WHEN IN DOUBT, TRY Serrine Pills. They have stood the test of years, and have cured thousands of cases of Nervous Diseases, such as Debility, Dizziness, Sleeplessness and Vertigo, Atrophy, &c. They clear the brain, strengthen the circulation, make digestion perfect, and impart a healthy glow to the whole being. All druggists and grocers are checked and losses are checked. Permanently cured, their constitutions are properly cured, their constitutions are properly cured, their constitutions are properly cured.

Strong Again. Serrine Pills. For time tables and additional information consult ticket agents. J. H. HUTCHINSON, J. E. WOOD, Gen. Manager, Con. Pass Agt.

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Cabinet work of all kinds made to order. Upholstering and repair work of all kinds done promptly. We guarantee all our work and you will find our prices right.

Also agents for Kane patent Window Screens and inside Blinds and Screen Doors. Estimates cheerfully given.

Northamer & Kellogg. Woodward Building, Main Street.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD. BUFFALO & ALLEGANY VALLEY DIVISION. Low Grade Division. In Effect May 26, 1901. (Eastern Standard Time)

STATIONS.	EASTWARD.		WESTWARD.	
	No. 108	No. 109	No. 102	No. 103
Pittsburgh	6:15	9:00	8:30	5:50
East Bank	6:25	9:10	8:40	6:00
Lawsonham	6:35	9:20	8:50	6:10
New Bethlehem	6:45	9:30	9:00	6:20
Driftwood	6:55	9:40	9:10	6:30
Brookville	7:05	9:50	9:20	6:40
Brookville	7:15	10:00	9:30	6:50
Brookville	7:25	10:10	9:40	7:00
Brookville	7:35	10:20	9:50	7:10
Brookville	7:45	10:30	10:00	7:20
Brookville	7:55	10:40	10:10	7:30
Brookville	8:05	10:50	10:20	7:40
Brookville	8:15	11:00	10:30	7:50
Brookville	8:25	11:10	10:40	8:00
Brookville	8:35	11:20	10:50	8:10
Brookville	8:45	11:30	11:00	8:20

Train 90 (Sunday) leaves Pittsburgh 8:00 a. m., Red Bank 11:30 Reynoldsville 12:41, Falls Creek 1:25, DuBois 1:35 p. m.

STATIONS.	EASTWARD.		WESTWARD.	
	No. 108	No. 109	No. 102	No. 103
Driftwood	6:15	9:00	8:30	5:50
Grant	6:25	9:10	8:40	6:00
Benezette	6:35	9:20	8:50	6:10
Tyler	6:45	9:30	9:00	6:20
Poundfield	6:55	9:40	9:10	6:30
Winterburn	7:05	9:50	9:20	6:40
Sabina	7:15	10:00	9:30	6:50
DuBois	7:25	10:10	9:40	7:00
DuBois	7:35	10:20	9:50	7:10
DuBois	7:45	10:30	10:00	7:20
DuBois	7:55	10:40	10:10	7:30
DuBois	8:05	10:50	10:20	7:40
DuBois	8:15	11:00	10:30	7:50
DuBois	8:25	11:10	10:40	8:00
DuBois	8:35	11:20	10:50	8:10
DuBois	8:45	11:30	11:00	8:20

Train 92 (Sunday) leaves DuBois 4:10 p. m., Falls Creek 4:47, Reynoldsville 4:50, Brookville 5:50, Red Bank 6:50, Pittsburgh 7:50 p. m. Trains marked \* run daily; 1 daily, except Sunday; † bus station, where signals must be shown.

Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division. In effect May 20th, 1901. Trains leave Driftwood as follows:

2:00 a. m.—Train 13, weekdays, for Sunbury, Wilkes-Barre, Hazleton, Pottsville, Scranton, Harrisburg and the intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:25 p. m. New York, 9:30 p. m.; Baltimore, 5:00 p. m.; Washington, 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

2:45 p. m.—Train 8, daily, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m. New York, 10:25 p. m.; Baltimore, 7:30 p. m.; Washington, 9:45 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passenger cars remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

11:00 p. m.—Train 4 daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m. New York, 9:30 a. m.; Baltimore, 7:15 a. m.; Washington, 8:30 a. m. Pullman sleepers from Erie, and Williamsport to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:17 p. m.—Train 12, daily, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m. New York, 9:30 a. m.; Baltimore, 7:15 a. m.; Washington, 8:30 a. m. Pullman sleepers, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:30 a. m.—Train 7, daily for Buffalo via Emporium. 4:58 a. m.—Train 9, daily for Erie, Ridgeway and week days for DuBois, Clearmont and principal intermediate stations. 7:45 a. m.—Train 8, daily for Erie and intermediate points. 1:45 p. m.—Train 15, daily for Buffalo via Emporium. 5:45 p. m.—Train 61, weekdays for Kane and intermediate stations.

WEEKDAYS.		S. D.	
Time	Arrive	Time	Arrive