

ROYAL GHOSTS
THAT PROWL ABOUT OLD
COUNTRY PALACES.
Elizabeth Has a Weakness
Windsor and Catherine of Aragon
For Hampton Court—Princess
White Lady.
The report that Queen Elizabeth has
been seen promenading the library
of Windsor castle reminds one of
the curious fact that, with but one
exception, these restless royalties
who cannot sleep peacefully in their
graves are women.
It is some years now since Queen
Bees was last caught in the act of re-
visiting her old palace at Windsor, and
the circumstances were these: A young
officer of the guards was reading one
evening in the library when he saw a
woman, clad from head to heels in
black, walk slowly across the library
and pass into an adjacent room. The
officer, moved by curiosity at such an
unexpected sight, followed the lady
and to his amazement found that she
had vanished as completely from view
as if the floor had swallowed her, and
this although the only exit from the
room was the one through which he
had followed her.
Why the wandering lady should on
such slight evidence be identified as
Elizabeth of glorious memory is not
made clear, but at Windsor castle it is
firmly believed that Anne Boleyn's
daughter still tenants a suit of rooms
adjacent to the library.
Hampton Court palace is richer than
the castle of Windsor in royal spooks.
Catherine of Aragon, in spite of her
not too pleasant memories of her
husband, Henry VIII., is said still to walk
in black attire, taper in hand, down one
of the staircases and to disappear
through the "Queen's gate," and, more
disconcerting still, Henry's second
Catherine has, so they say, been seen
rushing along a corridor with stream-
ing hair and white apparel, closely pur-
sued by equally unsubstantial soldiers
bent on capturing her.
This is supposed to be a re-enactment
of a scene which actually took place
not many days before Catherine
Howard's death on Tower hill in 1542.
The unhappy queen, who was then a
prisoner in a room adjoining the long
gallery, escaped from her guards and rush-
ed away to throw herself at the feet
of her royal husband and beg for mer-
cy. She was pursued by her guards,
who caught her at the door of the chap-
el where Henry was praying and drag-
ged her back again to her prison cham-
ber.
Ill fated Anne Boleyn does not seem
to have ended her troubles on the block
at the Tower, for she has not been seen
driving down the avenue of Blickey
park behind four headless horses, driv-
en by an equally incomplete coach-
man? And fair Rosamond seems doomed
to walk o' nights along the river
bank at Godstone, awaiting her royal
lover, who never keeps his tryst.
But English royalties have by no
means a monopoly of postmortem per-
ambulation. There is a certain beau-
tiful white lady, very fair and queenly,
who is said to haunt the rooms and cor-
ridors of the castle of Schonbrunn.
Fair as the vision is, her appearances
are never welcome, for they are said
always to herald a death in the im-
perial family of Austria. She was seen
in 1807 just before Maximilian, em-
peror of Mexico and brother of the Aus-
trian emperor, was foully murdered
and again before the deaths of Arch-
duke Rudolph and his mother, the beau-
tiful empress.
The royal house of Prussia, also has
its "white lady," who is only seen in
the palace at Berlin before the death
of some member of the reigning family.
Unlike her sister of Schonbrunn castle,
however, the white lady of Germany is
said to be ill favored, if not downright
repulsive, and instead of torch or
scepter she carries in her hand a common
or domestic broom; hence she has been
irreverently christened "the sweeper."
There are white ladies attached to
other European courts, notably that of
Hesse-Darmstadt, the lady who inspired
Wagner's "Lohengrin," but the odd-
est of all these royal wraiths is cer-
tainly the red man who confines his
patronage to the royalties of France.
He used to dog the steps of Catherine
de' Medici, wife of one French king
and mother of three, along the corri-
dors at the Tuilleries; he had a long in-
terview, so it is chronicled, with the
great Napoleon before he started on his
ill starred Russian campaign, and it
may have been through not following
the specter's advice that Napoleon had
such a sorry home coming. And it is
reported that he was seen by the Em-
press Eugenie shortly before disaster
finally overtook the house of Napoleon.
—London Tit-Bits.

Had Fate of a Cavalier Man.
I had a friend who did his duty to
himself and others with such zeal that
he never went to bed without taking his
temperature or got up without drink-
ing a scientific decoction the name and
composition of which I have forgotten.
The doctor, however, was such a ren-
dered the duty performed particularly
meritorious. His dietary was based on
the most scientific principles. He
weighed himself before and after each
meal. He had his appendix removed,
so as to avoid all risk of appendicitis,
and, in short, he so fully realized the
duty of being healthy and long lived
that he never had time to do anything
else or talk about anything else. Un-
fortunately he never took that fickle
jade "Fortune" into his calculations,
and after only a year of striving most
manfully to fulfill the duty of being
long lived he slipped on a piece of
orange peel and fractured the base of
his skull.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Cigar Boxes of Spanish Cedar.
The best cigar box is made of Span-
ish cedar," said a tobaccoist. "All our
imported cigars come in Spanish cedar
boxes. Look here."
He opened a box of beautiful, costly
cigars, and the odor diffused through
the shop was indescribably pleasant,
an odor half of tobacco, half, as it
seemed, of spices.
"That spicy smell—do you notice it?"
said the dealer. "Well, that is the smell
of the Spanish cedar. It communicates
itself to the cigars, and so delicate and
subtle is it that it actually improves
their flavor.
"If we put up our goods in chestnut
or walnut or pine boxes the flavor of
the wood, impregnating the tobacco,
would ruin the cigars entirely; hence
moderately good cigars are put in a box
that is quite odorless, and the best
cigars are put up in this aromatic and
costly box."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Mexican Etiquette.
Mexican etiquette puts on the new-
comer the responsibility of making all
the social advances. Visitors to any
principal Mexican city, whatever their
rank, foreign ministers not excepted,
must in solemn print give notice to ev-
ery family of any consideration resi-
ding in the municipality that they have
arrived and put themselves and their
homes at the disposition of the resi-
dents. Otherwise they will receive no
social attention whatever. Intending
visitors to that country need to be
equipped with this knowledge of the
customs prevailing there. The point of
etiquette involved is peculiar to that
country, having no known existence
elsewhere. The people are very kind
and hospitable when approached in their
own way, and none other is un-
derstood or taken any notice of by them.

How to Feed Dogs.
In an article in the Animals' Friend
C. Leighton discusses the home treat-
ment of dogs, the various forms of dis-
temper and their special treatment. To
improper food as well as excess in eat-
ing he attributes the chief cause of this
malady. "A little bread and milk or a
plain biscuit should alone constitute his
diet, and no alarm need be felt if the
dog refuses to eat. His appetite will
return with his health." He adds that
bones are distinctly "harmful and
frequently fatal, since they loosen the
teeth, give them a taste for meat,
which puts them off their proper food,
and if a splinter is swallowed it fre-
quently becomes impaled in the lungs
or intestines or causes stoppage, when
their doom is sealed and the poor
brutes die."

Highest Ten Buildings.
The ten highest buildings in the
world are the Eiffel tower, Paris, 944
feet high; the Washington monument,
555 feet; City building, Philadelphia,
535 feet; Cathedral of Cologne, 511
feet; Cathedral of Strassburg, 498 feet;
the chimney of the St. Rollox Chemical
works, Glasgow, 455 1/2 feet; St. Mar-
tin's church, Landshut, Germany, 454
feet; St. Stephen's, Vienna, 453 feet;
the Great Pyramid, 450 feet, and St.
Peter's, Rome, 448 feet.—Boston Globe.

Hard Constitutions.
"Poor old Ritchey," said Brown.
"He's a very sick man."
"Yes," replied Dr. Bolus, "but I have
his case in hand now, and there is
hope."
"Oh, I don't know!" replied the other
absentmindedly. "Some of your pa-
tients have been known to get well in
spite of you."

His Grief.
"John," said Mrs. Twiceved, "you
are a brute! You don't express any
sorrow that my mother is dying. I
don't believe you'd care if all my rela-
tives died!"
"Yes, I would, Maria," answered the
brute cheerfully. "I often find myself
grieving over the death of your first
husband."

A Deduction.
Bugby—Who was that lady who sat
beside you at the theater the other
evening? Smith—Why, that was my
wife. Bugby—Oh, I don't mean the
one who sat on your right. I mean the
one you talked with.

Naturally.
His Wife—I wish I had lots of mon-
ey. He—If one could get what he wish-
ed for I think I should wish for com-
mon sense, not for money. His Wife—
Naturally everybody wishes for what
they haven't got.

They Generally Are.
"I ate a Welsh rabbit last night."
"How was it?"
"It was a dream."—Cleveland Plain
Dealer.

Some persons are so dry that you
might soak them in a joke for a month
and it would not go through their skin.
—Henry Ward Beecher.

A HUMAN SALAMANDER.
The Story of Junot of the Ninth and
the Emperor Napoleon.
It was a warm corner. Day after
day the French soldiers had pushed
their batteries nearer and nearer to
ward the besieged town, and now one
could look out from behind the breast-
works and plainly see the faces of the
Austrian artillerymen as they stuck to
their guns with grim determination and
sent their shots flying into the French
forts.
In one of these little mud constructed
forts a small party of French soldiers,
under the command of a corporal, were
busily engaged in returning the fire of
the enemy.
The corporal, a tall, gaunt young fel-
low of twenty, was directing the work
of his men. Often he leaned to the
ramparts to note what effect the fire
of his guns was producing.
"Truly," said one of the soldiers as
the corporal jumped back among them,
"thou art a veritable salamander, for
thou canst stand fire."
"Who is a salamander?" inquired a
gruff voice from the rear of the smoke
filled battery.
The soldiers turned and saw standing
there a small, pale faced man in a gen-
eral's uniform.
One of the men pointed toward the
corporal.
"It is he, general," he replied.
"A salamander! We will see!" reit-
erated the officer as he ran his eye over
the corporal. "Can you write?" he in-
quired.
"Yes, my general."
"Follow me, then." Out into the
shot swept open the two passages, walk-
ing side by side.
"You seem," remarked the general
pleasantly, "to be at least a foot taller
than I. Kindly walk on this side." And
he indicated the side nearest to the
enemy. "It will be a great protection
to me."
Without a word the corporal took the
place.
Just at that moment a shell burst di-
rectly over their heads, but did them
no harm.
The officer cast a quick glance at his
companion. He was not in the least
furnished. He did not even quicken his
pace.
Presently they reached and entered a
battery which was the nearest of all to
the Austrian lines. It was filled with
dead and wounded soldiers. Only one
gun remained standing.
Calmly seating himself on a broken
gun carriage, the general gave the cor-
poral paper and quill and ink and com-
manded him to write as he began to
dictate a letter.
The corporal's hand did not shake.
He wrote almost as rapidly as the gen-
eral spoke.
Suddenly, just as the letter was fin-
ished, there was a deafening report, and
a huge cannon ball passed close above
them and buried itself with a dull thud
in the earth beyond. The wind caused
by its passage overturned the two, and
dust and dirt completely covered them.
The general picked himself up in an
instant. Calmly leaning upon the ram-
part, the corporal waved the finished
letter defiantly toward the Austrian
lines.
"Thanks, my friends!" he shouted.
"You have saved me the trouble of
blotting it!"
A look of genuine admiration crept
into the eyes of the general.
"What is your name?" he asked
harshly.
"Corporal Junot of the Ninth foot,
general."
"Say rather 'Captain Junot,' for I
cannot afford to let such fellows as you
remain corporals." And General Bonaparte
remained—for it was he—clapped the young
man on the shoulder.
Eight years later Marshal Junot was
decorated with the grand cross of the
Legion of Honor by the Emperor Napo-
oleon.—Frank E. Channon in St. Nich-
olas.

Dividing the Land.
Among several of the early tribes (or
nations, as they called themselves) of
the south of Mexico all the land was
divided into three portions, one of
which went to the state, another to the
church and general education, and the
third was divided equally among all
abodeless men in proportion to the
families they had to sustain. In this
way poverty was practically unknown
among them, for provision was also
made by the state for the sick, infirm,
blind and maimed. Therefore no one
could be poor, and only the idle and
vicious were. So poverty was punished
as a crime.
In several countries of South Amer-
ica this law was also enforced. One
of the most notable examples was
Peru. There one-third of all the con-
quered land went to the support of
the royal court and the government,
the second third to the people and the
third one to the church, practically the
same arrangement, for there, as in
Mexico, the church was the guardian
of letters and education and the in-
structor of the Peruvian youth.—Mod-
ern Mexico.

Snow Images.
In the little town of Andrusberg, in
the Harz mountains of Germany, mak-
ing snow images has been reduced to a
science under the stimulus of an annu-
al snow festival in which the residents
of the town compete for prizes. Dur-
ing the time it is in progress the little
village is thronged with guests. One
year 4,000 persons enjoyed the sport.
The task of the judges is by no means
an easy one. In back yards, front
yards and in the streets before the
houses the models, which include fig-
ures and complex groups of all kinds,
have been set up. That worker in the
snow is wisest who waits until the last
moment and then works swiftly and
skillfully. Many a good sculptor's work
has been reduced to a shapeless mass
before the judges got around just be-
cause the sun would not hide its face.

Dry Weather Plants.
In damp regions the roots of peren-
nial plants sink deeply and sustain a
great growth above ground. In a mod-
erately dry climate plants develop
bulky roots and store up supplies which
outlast the summer drought, and the
plants themselves, as in the case of the
cactuses, become fleshy reservoirs of
water and food. In the extreme desert
neither of these resources is available,
and perennial herbs are consequently
few. Only stunted shrubs and hardy
annuals are able to exist at all. The
former growing very slowly, with
toughness of texture, the spring flour-
ishing briefly during the making stem
and seed, the latter being inconspic-
uous and wind fertilized—and hastening
(while sometimes still of very small
size) to perfect the seeds by which
alone the species will survive until the
next year's short period of wetness
gives a possibility of germination and
growth.—Harper's Magazine.

The Professor's Letters.
A professor in a German school in
order to teach his pupils letter writing
recently conceived the happy idea of
having them compose business letters
which were inclosed in envelopes and
correctly addressed to various mer-
chants in the town. In the evening
Herr Professor, having carried the
varied epistles home for correction, left
them on his table and, as was his cus-
tom, hid himself to the cafe. It hap-
pened that he had a careful domestic,
who, seeing all the letters properly ad-
dressed, at once concluded that her
master had forgotten to mail them, and
out of the goodness of her heart she
stamped them and hurried to the post.
The stupefaction of the village mer-
chants upon opening their mail the fol-
lowing morning may be imagined, and
the amusing part of the incident is that
many of the letters, which contained
lengthy orders for goods, were taken
seriously and the orders promptly filled.
—St. Louis Republic.

Curious Land, Curious People.
Near Cape Horn, in the island of
Tierra del Fuego, live the most curious
people in all South America. It rains
or snows or sleet nearly every day,
and yet they look on their country as
the finest in the world. They wear
hardly any clothing and seem not to
feel cold. Because he saw fires on the
shore the explorer Magellan, the first
European that rounded the Horn, called
the island "The Land of Fire," which
is almost the worst name he could
have chosen. Their huts are made of
bent boughs and covered with grass
and give only the poorest shelter. The
folk are vain, too, wearing necklaces
of the teeth of fishes or seals and paint-
ing patterns on their bodies. Among
them some colors have a novel mean-
ing. White is the sign of war and red
of peace. They are great mimics and
will imitate voice and gesture per-
fectly.

Bamboo Fascination.
The secret of the charm of bamboos
is so subtle and elusive as to defy
analysis. Bamboos are really grasses
on a large scale—a tropical scale—yet
they do not impress us as being coarse
—in fact, they are slenderness person-
ified—and they seem to fit well into a
northern landscape. Their decorative
character is so clearly recognized that
they are often grown in large pots or
tubs for porch and greenhouse decora-
tion—even the hardy species. Bam-
boos are generally thought to look best
on the bank of a stream or among
rocks on a hillside, but they are also
becoming favorites for the hardy border,
and they are often used most ef-
fectively in cities at the base of public
buildings—for example, at the national
capitol.—Country Life in America.

Preserved in Water.
Water is a wonderful preservative of
the human body. There exists an entry
in the parish register of St. Andrew's,
Newcastle, England, bearing upon the
point: "April 24, 1695, wear buried
James Archer and his son Stephen,
who in the month of May, 1658, were
drowned in a coal pit in the Gallafat
by the breaking in of water from an
old waste. The bodies were found in-
tact after they had lain in the water
thirty-six years and eleven months."

A Clew to Happiness.
If it be my lot to crawl, I will crawl
contentedly; if to fly, I will fly with
alacrity; but as long as I can possibly
avoid it I will never be unhappy. If
with a pleasant wife, three children
and many friends who wish me well I
cannot be happy I am a very silly,
foolish fellow, and what becomes of me
is of very little consequence.—From a
Letter by Sydney Smith.

The Lawyer's Fee.
"Yes," said the first burglar disgust-
edly, "I cracked a lawyer's house the
other night, and the lawyer was there
with a gun all ready for me. He ad-
vised me to get out."
"You got off easy," replied the other.
"Not much I didn't. He charged me
\$25 for the advice."—Catholic Standard
and Times.

His Sorrow.
A small boy was invited to a party
given by one of his little friends. After
he had eaten ice cream and cake three
times somebody offered him some can-
dies, but the little chap shook his head
and said in a sorrowful tone, "I can
chew, but I can't swallow."

His Precaution.
Nervous Old Lady (on seventh floor
of hotel)—Do you know what precau-
tions the proprietor of the hotel has
taken against fire? Porter—Yes, mum;
he has the place insured for twice what
it's worth.
A man's good nature can be accurate-
ly gauged from the distance his chil-
dren run to meet him when he comes
home.

REYNOLDSVILLE BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION

Reynoldsville, Penn'a.

FIFTEENTH ANNUAL REPORT

March 20th, 1905.

Officers.
JOHN M. HAYS, President. JOHN H. KAUCHER, Treasurer.
C. J. KERR, Vice-President. L. J. McENTIRE, Secretary.
M. M. DAVIS, Solicitor.

Directors.
John M. Hays C. J. Kerr John H. Kaucher
C. F. Hoffman R. H. Wilson Henry C. Deibel
William Copping A. J. Postelthwait A. T. McClure
V. R. Pratt M. S. Sterley L. J. McEntire M. M. Fisher

MEETS FIRST MONDAY AFTER THIRD SATURDAY IN EACH MONTH.

Statement of Cash.

RECEIPTS AND PAYMENTS TO MARCH 20TH, 1905.

RECEIPTS.	
Dues, &c.	\$714,927 54
Insurance	2,822 86
Sale Real Estate	24,659 88
Rent	6,556 62
	\$748,966 90
PAYMENTS.	
Loans	\$453,847 39
Withdrawals	256,229 28
Expense	21,596 32
Insurance paid	4,400 85
Furniture	287 03
Stationery	408 07
Forfeited Stock	510 87
Interest on advance payments	2,544 59
Tax	75 61
Balance in Treasury	9,066 89
	\$748,966 90

ASSETS AND LIABILITIES.

ASSETS.	
Loans on First Mortgage	\$218,600 00
Loans on Stock	2,900 00
Due from Stockholders	4,680 12
Real Estate	5,306 80
Balance in Treasury	9,066 89
	\$230,653 81
LIABILITIES.	
Value of stock	\$211,791 73
Dues paid in advance	12,085 50
Due on matured stock	200 32
Unearned premiums	15,461 26
Due Solicitor	150 00
Due Treasurer	25 00
	\$230,653 81

OFFICE HOURS.
9.00 a. m. to 12.00 m. 1.00 to 4.00 p. m. 6.00 p. m. to 7.30 p. m.

STATEMENT OF SHARES.

SERIES	DATE OF ISSUE	Shares	Borrowed Shares	Unborrowed Shares	Paid in per Share	Profits per Share	Present Value of Shares	Total Value of Shares	Withdrawal Value	SERIES
10	Oct., 1894	44	44		\$ 126 00	73 10	\$ 199 10	\$ 8,760 40	\$ 166 00	10
11	April, 1895	45	21	24	120 00	66 30	186 30	8,383 50	156 30	11
12	Oct., 1895	45	33	12	114 00	59 84	173 84	7,822 80	146 77	12
13	April, 1896	85	66	19	108 00	53 70	161 70	13,744 50	137 43	13
14	Oct., 1896	62	61	1	102 00	47 90	149 90	9,292 80	128 36	14
15	April, 1897	75	68	7	95 00	42 43	137 43	10,382 25	119 28	15
16	Oct., 1897	67	24	43	90 00	37 29	127 29	8,528 43	110 47	16
17	April, 1898	51	35	16	84 00	32 49	116 49	5,940 99	101 85	17
18	Oct., 1898	108	51	57	78 00	28 01	106 01	11,449 08	93 40	18
19	April, 1899	73	47	26	72 00	23 87	95 87	6,968 51	85 14	19
20	Oct., 1899	184	54	130	66 00	20 05	86 05	15,833 20	77 05	20
21	April, 1900	245	36	209	60 00	16 57	76 57	18,759 65	69 15	21
22	Oct., 1900	350	38	312	54 00	13 42	67 42	23,597 00	61 42	22
23	April, 1901	207	37	170	48 00	10 60	58 60	12,130 20	53 88	23
24	Oct., 1901	285	83	202	42 00	8 12	50 12	14,284 20	46 51	24
25	April, 1902	222	50	172	36 00	5 97	41 97	9,317 34	39 33	25
26	Oct., 1902	350	46	254	30 00	4 14	34 14	11,266 20	32 32	26
27	April, 1903	250	48	202	24 00	2 65	26 65	6,662 50	25 50	27
28	Oct., 1903	258	86	172	18 00	1 49	19 49	5,028 42	18 85	28
29	April, 1904	142	61	81	12 00	0 68	12 68	1,797 72	12 39	29
30	Oct., 1904	204	111	93	6 00	0 16	6 16	1,811 04		30
Total		3422	1103	2319				211,791 73		

We have examined the books of the Association and find the above report correct.
C. C. GIBSON, Auditor.
M. C. COLEMAN, Auditor.
P. A. HARDMAN, Auditor.

The Marvel of Marvels is Marvel Flour.

—The bread maker. Made from best clean spring wheat in and absolutely clean mill by scrupulously clean workmen.
Try it.

Robinson & Mundorff Sell It.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

HUFFALO & ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.
Low Grade Division.
In Effect Nov. 27, 1904. Eastern Standard Time.

EASTWARD.	
STATIONS.	No. 100 No. 101 No. 102 No. 103 No. 104
Pittsburg	5:20 5:30 5:40 5:50 6:00
Red Bank	5:25 5:35 5:45 5:55 6:05
Lawsonham	5:30 5:40 5:50 6:00 6:10
New Bethlehem	5:35 5:45 5:55 6:05 6:15
Oak Ridge	5:40 5:50 6:00 6:10 6:20
Mayport	5:45 5:55 6:05 6:15 6:25
Summersville	5:50 6:00 6:10 6:20 6:30
Brookville	5:55 6:05 6:15 6:25 6:35
Iowa	6:00 6:10 6:20 6:30 6:40
Fuller	6:05 6:15 6:25 6:35 6:45
Reynoldsville	6:10 6:20 6:30 6:40 6:50
Pancoat	6:15 6:25 6:35 6:45 6:55
DuBois	6:20 6:30 6:40 6:50 7:00
Falls Creek	6:25 6:35 6:45 6:55 7:05
Sabula	6:30 6:40 6:50 7:00 7:10
Waterbury	6:35 6:45 6:55 7:05 7:15
Benzenette	6:40 6:50 7:00 7:10 7:20
Tyler	6:45 6:55 7:05 7:15 7:25
Benzenette	6:50 7:00 7:10 7:20 7:30
Grant	6:55 7:05 7:15 7:25 7:35
Driftwood	7:00 7:10 7:20 7:30 7:40

Train 901 (Sunday) leaves Pittsburg 9.00 a. m., Red Bank 10.50, Brookville 12.25, Reynoldsville 12.50, Falls Creek 1.14, arrives DuBois 1.50 p. m.

WESTWARD.	
STATIONS.	No. 105 No. 106 No. 107 No. 108 No. 109
Driftwood	7:15 7:25 7:35 7:45 7:55
Grant	7:20 7:30 7:40 7:50 8:00
Tyler	7:25 7:35 7:45 7:55 8:05
Benzenette	7:30 7:40 7:50 8:00 8:10
Waterbury	7:35 7:45 7:55 8:05 8:15
Sabula	7:40 7:50 8:00 8:10 8:20
DuBois	7:45 7:55 8:05 8:15 8:25
Falls Creek	7:50 8:00 8:10 8:20 8:30
Pancoat	7:55 8:05 8:15 8:25 8:35
Reynoldsville	8:00 8:10 8:20 8:30 8:40
Fuller	8:05 8:15 8:25 8:35 8:45
Iowa	8:10 8:20 8:30 8:40 8:50
Brookville	8:15 8:25 8:35 8:45 8:55
Summersville	8:20 8:30 8:40 8:50 9:00
Mayport	8:25 8:35 8:45 8:55 9:05
Oak Ridge	8:30 8:40 8:50 9:00 9:10
New Bethlehem	8:35 8:45 8:55 9:05 9:15
Lawsonham	8:40 8:50 9:00 9:10 9:20
Red Bank	8:45 8:55 9:05 9:15 9:25
Pittsburg	8:50 9:00 9:10 9:20 9:30

Train 902 (Sunday) leaves DuBois 4.00 p. m., Falls Creek 4.25, Reynoldsville 4.50, Brookville 5.15, Pittsburg 5.40 p. m.

On Sundays only train leaves Driftwood at 8.30 a. m., arrives DuBois 10.00 a. m. Returns leaves DuBois 2.00 p. m., arrives Driftwood 3.40 p. m., stopping at intermediate stations.

Trains marked * run daily; daily, except Sunday; † flag station, where signals must be shown.

Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division

In effect Nov. 27th, 1904. Trains leave Driftwood as follows:

EASTWARD.	
9:04 a. m.—Train 12, weekdays, for Sunbury, Williamsport, Hazleton, Pottsville, Scranton, Harrisburg and the intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:25 p. m.; New York 8:20 p. m.; Baltimore 6:00 p. m.; Washington, 7:15 p. m. Pullman parlor cars from Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.	
12:50 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 p. m., New York 10:25 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington, 8:45 p. m. Pullman parlor cars from Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.	
4:50 p. m.—Train 9, daily for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:53 a. m., New York 6:48 a. m., Baltimore, 2:30 a. m., Washington, 3:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.	
11:00 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:17 a. m.; New York 9:12 a. m., Baltimore, 5:00 a. m., Washington, 6:00 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Philadelphia.	

WESTWARD.	
4:32 a. m.—Train 7, daily	