# OMENS OF TROUBLE.

## FOREIGN MINISTERS IN WASHINGTON PREDICT A EUROPEAN WAR.

**The Russian Bear Wants a Seaport Open the Year Round—Looking to Norway While Great Britain and Germany Show Their Teeth—Europe's Mighty Armies.**

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 4.—That there will be a great war in Europe before many years have passed is the belief of a number of foreign ministers at this capital with whom I have privately talked during the past few days. These diplomatic gentlemen keep in close touch with what is going on across the water and have special means of knowing what the temper of their governments and peoples is. Without exception those with whom I have spoken on this subject say the chances are that the long impending war in Europe cannot now be deferred beyond a few years. Just where or how it will come they do not pretend to say, and are rather discreet, on the whole, in their remarks on the subject. I was struck, however, with the declaration of one experienced and important diplomat.

"You people here in America," said he, "do not appear to appreciate the significance of the news which comes from Norway. There, I fear, is to be found the touch of tinder which is needed to set a great explosion off in the old world. The jealousy that is springing up between Norway and Sweden, the constituent parts of the Swedish empire, does not amount to so much in itself. It is what lies behind it that concerns Europe particularly and the world in general. Russia is the dark cloud looming up behind the growth of a separatist feeling in Norway, and if Russia carries her point there I am very much afraid she will have Germany and Great Britain confronting her with warlike menace.

**Russia's Envious Eyes.**

"The situation is this," continued the diplomat: "Russia has no seaports that are open to ships the year round. This places her at a tremendous disadvantage both from the commercial and the naval point of view. The ice closes up the Baltic early every winter and keeps it closed till the spring is well advanced. Russia has for a long time been looking about for some winter ports that should give her ships free access to the sea at all times of the year. Germany blockaded her desire for territorial acquisition on the southern side of the Baltic and Sweden on the western side. Nothing remains but the Norwegian ports. Upon these Russia has long cast envious eyes.

"The most northerly ports in Norway are open all winter. Even Tromsoe and Vadsoe, which lie far up within the arctic circle, almost as far north as some of your arctic explorers have gone in the Greenland waters, are winter ports. This is due to the influence of the great gulf stream, which washes the coast of Norway with water that is comparatively warm, and filling the bays and fiords prevents freezing even in the coldest winters. It is a remarkable fact that these Norwegian fiords extend for many miles back into the interior, but they are as deep as the sea itself—mere slices cut out of the coasts by glacial action—and the warm water from the gulf of Mexico fills them and keeps them open the year around.

**Parallel Between Norway and Sweden.**

"The Norwegians and Swedes are radically different people. It is true their language is much the same, and people who live in one country can easily understand those of the other. Their literature is interchangeable. But they are not the same people in characteristics or aspirations. It is a common saying in Europe that the Swedes are more like the French and the Norwegians like the Germans. The upper classes of Swedes, who are highly educated and very refined people, affect to look down upon the more simple Norsemen. All the aristocracy there is in Scandinavia, outside of Denmark, has its lodgment in Sweden.

"Politically Norway and Sweden have a good deal in common, but not as much as most people think. They have the same king, the same diplomatic corps, and that is all. Each country has absolute home rule. Each has its parliament, and in all internal affairs they are entirely separate save that both have the same executive head in the crown. During the last few years a strong feeling has sprung up in Norway in favor of complete separation from Sweden. The movement had its origin in a desire for a separate diplomatic establishment. The Norwegians are proud, even if they are poor, and they do not like to have their representatives in foreign lands known as the representatives of Sweden. They want Norway to have her own representatives throughout the world. I venture to say there is no other land on the globe in which there is more patriotism than in the rocky region of the Norsemen.

**Look Out For a General Eruption.**

"This movement for a separate diplomatic establishment has gone on and gathered weight till it is now an open question whether or not it can be confined within the original lines laid down for it. From this basis it has developed till it threatens revolution. So many of the Scandinavians have visited your country or have relations here, where I am told they make the very best citizens, that the American republic has seemed to many of them a model form of government. I have traveled in Norway, and the people there almost without exception praise America and express the warmest feelings of admiration for your great republic. In this way a strong republican feeling has grown up in Norway, and I hear that the coming elections are likely to show the Republican party in the supremacy in the storthing or Norwegian parliament. If this should turn out to be the case and the storthing should pass a measure providing for a separate diplomatic establishment, I fear the result will be hostilities between Norway and Sweden, and then look out for a general eruption in Europe.

"This climax will bring on the very chance for which Russia has been waiting," continued the diplomat. "She has been looking for an opportunity to step in and make a treaty which would give her control of Vardoe, Vadsoe and possibly Hammerfest and Tromsoe, the ports which afford free access to the Atlantic the year round from Lapland. Russia already has territory adjoining, and a small extension of her limits would embrace two or three of these fine ports. To what extent Russian influence has been behind the republican movement in Norway, or through what secret methods the Russians may have promoted the separatist agitation, I do not know, but if Russia does make an effort to secure Atlantic ports I venture the prediction that both Germany and Great Britain will protest. Their protest may lead to war. France will at once be drawn into the conflict, and then you will see the real, the terrible, the long expected and much talked of general war in the old world. Europe will be turned into a mighty camp. Millions upon millions of soldiers will ravage the lands.

**The Old France-German Sore.**

"The best of it is, according to my view, that if war comes it is likely to be the last great conflict in Europe for perhaps half a century. One more enormous conflict, unparalleled in its destructiveness, I do expect to see in Europe, and after that, for a long time at least, universal peace. It is undeniable that the tendency of mankind is toward peace. Wars are becoming fewer and fewer. Even the absolute monarchs—and if you will stop to think of it there are precious few absolute monarchs left in the world—no longer go to war to satisfy their whims or their wounded pride. War, thank heaven, is not a plaything of kings in this our day and generation. But underneath the surface influences are at work which will bring on at least one more conflict. The old sore between Germany and France has never healed. It is known to all men who travel in France and who get near to the people of that country that the national aspiration is the recapture of Alsace and Lorraine. France will never be content till she has effected this or failed in a mighty effort.

**A Desperate Game.**

"Moreover, some excuse must be given for the maintenance of the mighty armies which exist in Europe. All through the old world every fifth man is a soldier. Enormous taxes are levied for the support of these vast troops, for their equipment, their horses, their provender. It is becoming an axiom in the diplomatic world of Europe that some day, and not a distant day at that, excuse must be given the people for this levy upon them. If they are to be continually asked for tribute to military rule, they must be afforded proof that military rule is a necessity. They must be satisfied that a real necessity exists for the maintenance of these vast armies. This raison d'etre can be given only in war. For years now rumors of war and fears of war have sufficed. But there must be actual war pretty soon, or the taxpayers who pay these military bills out of the sweat of their brows will rise up and overwhelm monarchs and armies together. Without money armies are impossible, and, except in Russia, the people are holding the pursestrings. Therefore the monarchs must have war or go down. They must play the most desperate of all games as a sort of realistic spectacularism for the amusement and satisfaction of their financial supporters, if the people cannot have a show, they will not pay the bills.

**Terrible Enemies.**

"As to Norway and Sweden," concluded the diplomat, "I shall be sorry to see trouble come to them. They are two of the most interesting countries in Europe. No people are more industrious, more hospitable than they. Stockholm is one of the finest cities in Europe, and there are as much culture and refinement there as in any of the great European capitals. Stockholm has often been compared to Paris in the gayety and artistic touch of its people. The Norwegians are a more sober, serious minded people. They have to scratch a living out of a stretch of rocks with the sea on one side and mountains and glaciers on the other. They are unable to raise as much grain as they consume and depend upon their forests and their fisheries for a livelihood. But the people are industrious, frugal, hardy, courageous. In war they would prove terrible enemies. They are true sons of the old Norsemen. It would be a pity if the Norwegians and the Swedes were to fly at each other's throats, but I know the feeling is not good between them. At the World's fair they not only occupied separate buildings, but had no relations whatever and were all the time jealous of each other. If they do fight, they will fight with bitterness and desperation, and before peace comes between them all Europe will be ablaze with campfires."

WALTER WELLMAN.

**His Unusual Genius.**

Dr. O. W. Holmes began his songs while yet a youth. At 25 he entered Harvard and contributed not a little to the comic verse of the college. At 30 he had made himself famous by his lines beginning, "Aye, tear that tattered banner down," known to every schoolboy as "Old Ironsides," and they saved the old warship Constitution from being broken up.

The universality of Holmes' genius is something wonderful, and among all our American writers it may be truly said of him that he has captivated the hearts of his English readers. In him are blended wit, sparkling intelligence, mature thought, the results of wide reading and a genuine kindliness of humor that never gave itself full scope at the expense of suffering to others. No one has ever winced under his pen.

**Foreigners Took the Honors.**

It appears from the full exhibit of awards made at the World's fair that the foreigners secured 63 per cent of the prizes, the Americans taking the remaining 37 per cent.

**A High Priced Earl.**

The young Earl of Dudley's valuable life is insured for $6,000,000.

# A TRUE GHOST STORY.

## A REMARKABLE EXPERIENCE OF BISHOP WILBERFORCE.

**The Quiet Guest at the Country House and the Singular and Important Disclosure He Made When Addressed by the Bishop. The Estate Changed Owners.**

The following remarkable incident in the life of the late Samuel Wilberforce, bishop of Oxford and afterward of Winchester, is related as absolutely authentic, and the good bishop himself is said to have many times rehearsed the story to his friends. Bishop Wilberforce was most prominent among his contemporaries of the English clergy and was once a leader of the high church party. He, however, frequently found time to devote to the social side of life and was sometimes styled the "bishop of society."

On a certain occasion the worthy bishop had accepted an invitation to stay at a country house not far from London. Entering the drawing room previous to dinner on the evening of his arrival, he noticed a priest—evidently of the Roman communion—sitting by the open fire and taking no part in the general conversation. The bishop was somewhat surprised at not being presented to the priest, and his astonishment was great when, a few moments later, dinner being announced, the guests retired, leaving the priest at his place by the fire. The hostess having assigned Bishop Wilberforce the seat of honor at her right hand, as soon as an opportunity offered he remarked:

"I beg your pardon, madam, but may I inquire who was the priest we left sitting apart in the drawing room?"

"Ah, you have seen him, then?" replied the lady. "It is not every one who has that privilege. I cannot tell you who he is or whence he comes. For many years this specter has haunted the house and grounds—it has, in fact, been a tradition in the family. He seems to do no harm, and although he appears only occasionally we have become quite accustomed to our friendly ghost."

"How very singular!" remarked his lordship. "But have you never addressed your priestly specter?"

"Indeed, I have had no opportunity, nor the desire, for that matter," responded the hostess, growing pale.

"May I take the liberty now?" inquired the dignitary.

"With all my heart, your lordship," replied the lady. The bishop arose, and returning to the drawing room found the priest where he had left him a few minutes before. Having no fear, the bishop said kindly:

"Who are you, my friend, and why are you here?"

The specter seemed to sigh deeply and say, as though to itself, "At last!"

Then, in a hollow voice, addressing the bishop, it continued: "I am the spirit of a priest who left this world some 80 years ago, and I am here to impart to any one who will receive it a secret which died with me. I could not rest in my grave while a great wrong was being done which it was in my power to right. I have been returning all these years in the hope some one would address me, for it was not given to me to be the first to speak. All men have shunned me until now, and it is your mission to do my bidding. I was a priest of the church of Rome and was called to this house 80 years ago to receive the confession of a dying man. He was the sole possessor of a secret, the knowledge of which would alter materially the entail of this vast estate, and in his death this man wished to repair the terrible wrong he had brought upon his kin.

"At his request I wrote down the confession word for word, as he gave it to me, and when he finished had barely time to administer the final sacrament of the church before he expired in my arms. It was very important that I should return to London that night, and in passing through the library to leave the house I concluded it would be safer not to carry the paper on which was written the confession away with me, but to place it in some secure, unseen spot, where I could obtain it the following day and deliver the document to the person for whom it was intended. Mounting the steps to the book shelves, I took out a copy of Young's 'Night Thoughts,' which was the first book upon the uppermost shelf nearest the last window, and inserting the paper carefully between its leaves I replaced the book and departed. A horse was awaiting me at the door, but ere we reached the entrance of the grounds he took fright. I was thrown and instantly killed. Thus died the secret of my confessor with me. No one has disturbed that book in all these years, and no one has had the courage to address this messenger from the unknown. The paper will be found as I have stated, and now remains for you to correct the injustice which has so long been upon this noble family. My mission is over, and I can rest in peace."

At the close of this remarkable speech the specter faded gradually from sight, and the bishop was left gazing into space. Recovering from his astonishment, Bishop Wilberforce went at once to the library and found the book exactly as indicated by the specter. In its secluded corner, upon the top shelf, thick with the dust of ages, evidently the book had remained unmolested many years. There was the document just as described, but now faded and yellow. The secret of the confession never became known to the world. The good bishop regarded it as a confidence from the spiritual world and always ended the story with the assurance that the priestly specter was never again seen. It is a fact, however, that about the time of this extraordinary occurrence the magnificent estate in question passed into possession of a remote member of the family, who until then had lived in obscurity.—New York Times.

## ORIGIN OF LYNCH LAW.

**It Began in Virginia and Was Neither Violent Nor Mobbish.**

Lynch law had its origin in Virginia, according to the conclusions of a gentleman who has been investigating the early history of that state. It was not mob law, as it is now understood. It was orderly, methodical and fair in its processes and was strongly opposed to violence or mob rule. Its distinctive feature was simply that its decrees and findings were executed sternly and swiftly upon the spot of their delivery.

Charles Lynch, whose name is associated with the summary proceedings now known as acts of "lynch law," was a Revolutionary soldier and after the war ended took up his residence in Pittsylvania county. The region in which he lived became at one period of the Revolution infested by bands of Tories and outlaws, whose depredations upon the defenseless people extended from the lower parts of North Carolina and Virginia to the passes of the Blue Ridge and the headwaters of the James and other mountain streams. Deserters from both armies added strength and semblance of organization to their operations. Wherever they appeared the terror stricken inhabitants were plundered, harassed and mercilessly subjected to every variety of insult and outrage. A remedy was needed for this insufferable state of things, a remedy that should at once strike such terror to these miscreants as would relieve a community already suffering from the effects of hostile invasion. Colonel Lynch was the man to take the lead in such an emergency. He succeeded in organizing a body of patriotic citizens, men of known character and standing.

Having laid his plans before them and securing their approval, he at once proceeded to put them into execution. At the head of his followers he promptly got upon the track of the unsuspecting enemy, captured many and caused the others to flee from the country. When any of these outlaws fell into his hands, they were not taken at once to a tree and hanged or tied to a stake and shot, as is now done under the perverted system of the present day. This was not according to the code of Colonel Lynch and his followers.

So far from such a lawless procedure a jury was selected from Lynch's men, over which he presided as judge. The captives were tried separately, the accused allowed to make his own defense and to show cause, if he could, why he should not be punished. If found guilty, the punishment was inflicted on the spot. The general impression has been that in all cases of lynch law the penalty was death. This is a mistake. A writer who knew Colonel Lynch well was assured by him that he never willingly condemned a criminal to capital punishment; that prisoners were frequently let off with a severe flogging and then liberated on condition that they would leave the country.—New York Herald.

**Elastic Marble.**

In one account of Rome, the author mentions five or six slabs of elastic marble as being in the possession of the Prince Borghese. Being set on end, they bend backward and forward; when laid horizontally and raised at end, they form a curve; if placed on a table and a piece of wood or any other substance is laid under them, they fall into a kind of curve, each end touching the table. The Abbe Fortis was told that they were dug up near the town of Mondragoa in the kingdom of Naples. The grain is like that of fine Carrara marble, or perhaps of the finest Greek. They seem to have suffered some attack of fire. A slab of marble similar in every respect to those described and highly polished has been exhibited for more than 25 years at the British museum. M. Fleuvian de Belvae succeeded in making common granular limestone, a granular quartz, completely flexible, by exposing it to a certain degree of heat. In Lincoln cathedral, England, there is an arch built of white marble which is quite elastic, yielding to a heavy tread and returning or rebounding to its original position on true elastic principles.—Brooklyn Eagle.

**One of Japan's Jewels.**

The great attraction of Kamakura, and one of the jewels of Japan, is the Daibutsu, or great bronze Buddha. We approach it through a three lined avenue and get the first and best view of it at a distance of some 200 feet. It is a sitting figure, 49 feet 7 inches high, 97 feet 2 inches in circumference. The face is 8 feet 5 inches long and from ear to ear 17 feet 9 inches wide. The eyes, which are pure gold, are nearly 2 feet long. The circumference of the thumb is 3 feet. These figures give some idea of the size, and the figure is elevated on a stone platform some 12 to 15 feet above the person approaching it. But no description can convey an idea of the majesty of the face. It is bent gently forward as if in brooding contemplation of the infinite. It represents perfect peace—the repose of the attained Nirvana.—Boston Herald.

**A Curious Procession.**

A curious procession once took place at Brussels. One part of the display consisted of a car containing an organ played by a bear. There were no pipes to the instrument, but a number of cats, each inclosed in a narrow cage, answered the purpose. They were so arranged that when the bear touched the keys of the organ the cats' tails were pulled, and the result was anything but choice music, to say nothing of the cruelty thus practiced on the poor animals.—Brussels Correspondent.

**A Third Star.**

Now the political equality clubs are busy sewing on to their equal suffrage flags a second star for Colorado, besides the star of Wyoming. While they are about it they may as well prepare a third star for Kansas, to be added next fall.—Woman's Journal.

# ADULTERATED FOOD.

## DECEPTIONS RESORTED TO BY THE GREEDY AND UNSCRUPULOUS.

**Information Which Will Enable the Housewife to Tell the Genuine From the Doctored Article—A Little Joke at the Butcher's Expense—Bogus Spices.**

The adulteration of articles of food is by no means an invention of modern times, but was practiced by our classical ancestors. During the middle ages the cunning baker mixed his flour with lime, sand and gypsum, and on discovery was thrown into a prison cell and compelled to eat the product of his entire bakery, which cured him of the fraudulent habit.

The most important article of food in every household is the meat. The meat which comes from healthy animals is distinguished by a pleasant odor and fresh color, from a delicate pink to a deep carmine according to the animal from which it comes. It must be elastic to the touch. The dent which is caused by pressing a finger on it must disappear when the pressure is removed. The fatty substance of the meat is a good indicator of its quality. In healthy animals the fat is yellow and elastic and has a pleasant odor. The fat in the meat from sick animals is pale, gray and smeary and has an unpleasant odor.

Sausage offers a wide field for adulteration of the most dangerous kind, and in the pamphlets which vegetarians send broadcast over the land from time to time they give prominence to an anecdote which is as terse as it is illustrative of the esteem in which they hold the sausage. "A man saved the life of a butcher by endangering his own. The poor butcher, overcome with gratitude, cried out in a moment of self forgetfulness, 'Never in your life again, my friend, eat sausage.'"

The adulterations in this line are manifold. To produce the fresh red color, so alluring in sausage, fuchsine is mixed with the ingredients instead of blood. It is a very common practice to put flour in sausage, and while a little of it is harmless, it nevertheless leads to early fermentation of the article in question. The buyer, however, is very much imposed upon when flour is added in large quantities, for it enables the sausage makers to add from 60 to 70 per cent of water, which is paid for at the rate of meat. France has lately put a stop to this fraud by limiting the addition of flour to 3 per cent.

Fish are adulterated in the same way by rubbing their gills with aniline, which gives them the appearance of freshness. The aniline is easily washed off and the fraud detected. In fresh fish the eyes are full and protruding, while in old fish they are opaque, dull and sunken. The best way to recognize an old fish is to watch the gills, which emit an odor of decay if the fish is too old for use.

Crawfish or crabs should always be bought alive. Crabs that are sold already cooked have usually been boiled after they were dead, and soon decay, generating a very dangerous poison. A crawfish that has been boiled alive will show a curled and twisted tail, while, on the other hand, one that was cooked after death has the tail perfectly straight.

The best way to tell butter from oleomargarine is to put a piece of it on a hot potato which has been boiled in the jacket and freshly peeled. The taste of butter is more pronounced when eaten in this way than any other, and the fraud is detected. It is also the safest way to discover the age of dairy or creamery butter.

Lard is frequently adulterated with water to increase its weight, and mixed with cornstarch, salt, chalk, etc., to bind the water to the fat. This may be discovered by carefully melting the lard and setting it aside in a lukewarm place. The fat not only separates from the water, but collects at the bottom of the dish with all the other foreign ingredients.

To tell good eggs from bad ones it is only necessary to put them in a dish filled with water containing from 5 to 10 per cent of salt. Fresh eggs drop to the bottom, old ones swim on the surface, and those of medium quality sink half way down.

All spices suffer more or less adulteration, but most of all those which are sold in a pulverized state. Ground pepper is mixed with paprica, millet, bread, powdered olives, almond meal, dust, sand, gypsum, sawdust, spar, and almost the same ingredients are used for the adulteration of cinnamon. Pulverized ginger fares no better and is mixed with potato flour, wheat and cayenne pepper, while the sweet scented anise seed comes in for a share of earth, sand and little brown and black stones. Housekeepers will always be more or less cheated in buying powdered spices, which should be bought in their natural state and ground at home. The vanilla bean before the invention of the artificial vanilline was deprived of its natural aroma and basted with balm of Peru.

Coffee is adulterated in all forms and in every possible way. Machines have been invented and large factories erected, where artificial coffee beans are made from acorn flour and gum arabic, and these are mixed with the real coffee, and even the real beans are covered with poisonous chemicals if they have been damaged by sea water in transportation or the influence of the sun or time. Ground or roasted coffee offers the best opportunities, however, for fraud.

But all these perpetrators of fraud and deception cannot hold a candle to the Chinese, who are masters in the art of the adulteration of tea, which they dye, mix and prepare from leaves that have but a bare resemblance to the real tea plant.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.


CAMBRIA AND CLEARFIELD.

| No.708 P. M. | No.702 A. M. | STATIONS. | No.703 A. M. | No.709 P. M. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 5 20 | 9 40 | Cresson | 8 13 | 4 20 |
| 5 22 | 9 42 | West End | 8 10 | 4 18 |
| 5 24 | 9 44 | Emerald Park | 8 08 | 4 16 |
| 5 27 | 9 47 | Lockett | 8 05 | 4 13 |
| 5 28 | 9 49 | Mostoller Siding | 8 04 | 4 11 |
| 5 30 | 9 51 | Mainster | 8 02 | 4 09 |
| 5 33 | 9 55 | Lord | 7 59 | 4 06 |
| 5 36 | 9 58 | Naylor | 7 56 | 4 03 |
| 5 50 | 10 13 | Bradley Junction | 7 42 | 3 09 |
| 6 07 | 10 31 | PATTON | 7 27 | 3 32 |
| 6 11 | 10 37 | Tank Siding | 7 23 | 3 27 |
| 6 16 | 10 44 | Beech Siding | 7 18 | 3 21 |
| 6 25 | 10 53 | Gartney | 7 10 | 3 12 |
| 7 12 | 11 42 | Westover | 6 22 | 2 25 |
| 7 33 | 12 29 | LeJose | 6 02 | 2 03 |
| 7 52 | 12 39 | Mahaffey | 5 45 | 1 45 |

GLEN CAMPBELL BRANCH.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| | 12 25 | Mahaffey Junction | 11 50 | |
| 5 50 | 12 35 | McGees | 11 40 | 3 35 |
| 6 04 | 12 39 | Ridge Siding | 11 35 | 3 30 |
| 6 13 | 12 28 | Cush Creek Junc. | 11 15 | 3 00 |
| 6 26 | 1 11 | Glen Campbell | 11 00 | 2 45 |

SUSQUEHANNA BRANCH.

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 2 10 | 6 48 | Cherrytree | 11 40 | 7 15 |
| 2 38 | 6 55 | Barnesboro | 11 15 | 6 47 |
| 2 45 | 6 55 | Spangler | 11 05 | 6 40 |
| 3 05 | 7 17 | Carrolltown Road | 10 45 | 6 20 |
| 3 49 | 7 43 | Bradley Junction | 10 20 | 5 54 |

PA. AND NORTHWESTERN R. R.

| Ex p. m. | Mail. a. m. | STATIONS. | Mail a. m. | Ex p. m. |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| 2 28 | 8 00 | Bellwood. | 11 12 | 5 40 |
| 2 56 | 8 30 | Lloydsville | 10 45 | 5 15 |
| 4 17 | 8 45 | Glasgow | 10 21 | 4 56 |
| 4 37 | 9 14 | Coalport | 10 00 | 4 41 |
| 4 45 | 9 43 | Irvona | 9 53 | 4 35 |
| 4 56 | 9 60 | Bennindale | 9 40 | 4 42 |
| 5 17 | 10 02 | LaJose | 9 47 | 4 05 |
| 5 30 | 10 15 | Mahaffey | 9 05 | 3 51 |
| 5 35 | 10 20 | McGees | 3 59 | 3 46 |
| 5 44 | 10 29 | Sidney | 8 49 | 3 41 |
| 5 52 | 10 37 | Hillman | 8 41 | 3 33 |
| 5 62 | 10 42 | Winslow | 8 34 | 3 28 |
| 6 02 | 10 50 | Eibel | 8 29 | 3 24 |
| 6 09 | 10 58 | Canoe Creek | 8 21 | 3 16 |
| 6 15 | 11 05 | Punxsutawney | 8 15 | 3 10 |
| | 11 14 | Lindsey | 8 10 | |
| | 11 20 | Heretto | 8 00 | |

ALLEGHENY VALLEY RAILROAD.

LOW GRADE DIVISION.

On and after Sunday November 18, 1888, trains between Driftwood and Pittsburg will run as follows:

| EASTWARD. Driftwood Acc. | EASTWARD. Du Bois Acc. | EASTWARD. Mail | STATIONS. | WESTWARD. Mail | WESTWARD. Pittsburg Acc. | WESTWARD. Brookville Acc. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| A.M. | P.M. | P.M. | | A.M. | A.M. | P.M. |
| 9 00 | 9 25 | 8 20 | Driftwood. | 10 10 | 5 00 | 6 35 |
| 8 19 | 8 44 | 2 42 | Penfield | 10 39 | 5 41 | 7 16 |
| 7 51 | 8 16 | 2 15 | Tyler | 11 20 | 6 02 | 7 46 |
| 7 41 | 8 06 | 2 05 | Penfield | 11 30 | 6 12 | 7 56 |
| 7 10 | 7 35 | 1 45 | DU BOIS | 1 05 | 6 40 | 8 25 |
| 7 00 | 7 25 | 1 36 | Falls Creek | 1 20 | 7 20 | 8 38 |
| 6 44 | 6 57 | 1 00 | Reynoldsville | 1 42 | 7 40 | 9 05 |
| 6 25 | 6 38 | 12 43 | Fullers | 1 56 | 7 57 | 9 05 |
| 6 07 | 6 20 | 12 25 | Brookville | 2 20 | 8 19 | 9 35 |
| 5 47 | 6 00 | 12 05 | Summerville | 2 39 | 8 38 | 9 49 |
| 5 26 | 5 41 | 11 46 | Maysville | 2 58 | 8 57 | 10 04 |
| 5 24 | 5 37 | 11 42 | Hawthorn | 3 02 | 9 01 | 10 08 |
| 5 20 | 5 34 | 11 33 | Fairmount | 3 05 | 9 05 | 10 13 |
| 5 12 | 5 25 | 11 20 | New Bethlehem | 3 15 | 9 15 | 10 25 |
| ..... | 4 57 | 10 57 | Sligo Junction | 3 47 | 9 47 | ..... |
| ..... | 4 40 | 10 45 | Red Bank | 4 00 | 1000 | ..... |

Mail No. 2 leaves Driftwood at 10:45 a. m. and arrives at Pittsburg at 6:35 p. m. Pittsburg Accommodation leaves Driftwood at 5:00 a. m. arriving at Pittsburg at 12:55.

Mail No. 1 leaves Pittsburg at 8:40 a. m. and arrives at Driftwood at 3:20 p. m. Driftwood Accommodation leaves Pittsburg at 1:20 p. m. and arrives at Driftwood 6:25 p. m.

DAVID McCARGO, Gen'l Supt.
J. P. ANDERSON, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

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Non-pull-out

This wonderful bow is now fitted to the

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Filled Watch Cases,

which are made of two plates of gold soldered to a plate of composition metal. Look equally as well as solid gold cases, and cost about half as much.

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THE PATRIOT is the only complete morning newspaper that reaches Central Pennsylvania at an early hour of the day.

It is one of the foremost Democratic newspaper in the State and the only one printed at the State Capital, the official and political centre of the Commonwealth.

It prints the news, receiving it over its own wires through the extraordinary facilities of the great Press Associations, aided by its own correspondents.

THE PATRIOT is Democratic to the core. It is opposed to bosses and an enemy to corrupt monopolies. It isn't afraid to fight the wrong; it never hesitates to speak for the right.

The leading question during the winter will be Tariff Reform. In November next Pennsylvania will elect a Governor, members of Congress, and State Legislature. The man who keeps informed must read, and the man who reads should get The Patriot, daily or weekly.

To place THE PATRIOT in the hands of a yet larger constituency we will send the DAILY from now until March 1, 1896, by mail to any new subscriber on receipt of five dollars. The WEEKLY will be sent to any new subscriber from now until March 1, 1896, on receipt of one dollar.

THE PATRIOT is the best advertising medium in Pennsylvania outside of Pittsburg and Philadelphia.

Free to the Unemployed: It inserts without charge advertisements of those wanting employment. Its Help Order has brought assistance to hundreds. It has a Cent a Word Want Column for other wants.

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THE PATRIOT COMPANY,
HARRISBURG, PENN'A.