## LOVE IN MASQUERADE.

I dreamed that Love came knocking
At your door one winter night
While the specter trees were rocking
In a blast of savage blight.
"Oh, I perish!" poor Love pleaded.
"Ope the door, for Love's dear sake."
But although you heard and heeded
Still no answer would you make.
Not one word of sweet replying
Would your haughty lips have said
Even if Love had lain there dying,
Even if Love had lain there dead!

Then I dreamed that Love o'erruled you,
For in tenderest voice he cried:
"Nay, dear lady, I sadly fooled you,
Since I am not Love, but Pride."
And you straightway oped your portals,
With a merry and welcome nod,
To that wiliest of immortals,
To that masquerading god.
Ah, you oped your portals lightly,
Not for Love's but Pride's dear sake,
Yet, O lady, if I dreamed rightly,
Love soon taught you your mistake!
—Edgar Fawcett in Century

## DROPPED FROM THE CLOUDS.

**How the Race Horse Peytonia Won $2000 For Little Miss Lowrey.**

The caprices of fortune ever constitute a subject for special wonder, but the glorious uncertainties of the turf afford perhaps a wider scope for reflections on the ups and downs of life than almost any other sphere of action. Earl Lowrey, formerly of Pittsburg, but now of Chicago, tells a story that illustrates this conclusion very well.

On the morning of the day that Rey El Santa Anita won the American Derby at Washington park Lowrey's little girl, while looking over a programme of the events which he had carelessly left about the house, was struck with the name "Peytonia," the name of an entry in the first race of the day. So deeply was she impressed with it that she asked her father to place her savings of small change on Peytonia, the total amount being $2, which he agreed to do. On arrival at the park he at once discovered that Peytonia's chances for victory appeared to be very slim, one bookmaker offering 400 to 1 against her. Lowrey, nothing daunted, placed the $2 per order, and in doing so provoked a smile from the man on the block, which so nettled him that he promptly placed $5 more at 40 to 1 for the place. As has so often happened before, Peytonia fairly "dropped from the clouds" when the horses were fairly straightened out in the stretch, and to the amazement of every one won the race with comparative ease. Miss Lowrey's fondness for the name Peytonia therefore netted her $800 in cash, while the head of the family was $200 better off for acting as her commissioner.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

**Dr. Holmes and the Reporter.**

A young newspaper man, just out of Harvard, who has since made his way in the world with entire credit to himself and the college, was sent down to Beverly Farms to interview Dr. Holmes on his birthday. The young man, being a gentleman, was a little afraid that he was committing what would be a very unwelcome impertinence, but there was no way out of it, except by a way which also led out of his situation. So he went with fear and trembling. He found the doctor as gracious as could be, and when the interview was over the autocrat himself drove the young man down to the station, chatting pleasantly all the way.

At the station there was some time to wait, and Dr. Holmes, with a twinkle in his eye suggested that he and the young journalist go over to the store and be weighed. The young man was very nearly of the same height and build as the doctor, but at the time was in rather poor health. Dr. Holmes made the journalist get on the scales first. He weighed exactly 130 pounds. Then Dr. Holmes himself got on and tipped the beam at 140 and was very much pleased. It was plain enough that he had "sized up" the young man as about of his own proportions and had guessed that he could outweigh him, and it had tickled his fancy to find himself at the age of 80 a "better man" than the youth.—Boston Transcript.

**Knew the Ropes.**

Street car conductors are very often inclined to be too independent. One of this class received a well merited lesson several days ago. A tall, broad shouldered fellow wished to alight, but failed to catch the conductor's eye until the crossing was almost reached. When the conductor did notice his signals, he growled out a surly, "You're too late; wait for the next crossing." Without a word the big fellow jumped to the rear platform, jammed down the brake with a jerk and pulled the trolley from the wire, bringing the car to a stop with unpleasant suddenness. Then as he leisurely stepped off he pleasantly remarked to the discomfited conductor, "You stop the next time an old railroad man tells you to."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

**To Soften Hard Water.**

To soften hard water take spirits of wine, a quart; orange flower water, a pint; marine soap, 1½ pounds. Shave up the soap and put it into the orange flower water, heat till the soap dissolves, then add the spirit. A tablespoonful of this put into the bottom of the basin will completely soften the water that is put into it for washing.

**A Last Resort.**

The latest story about the weather comes from Pontypool, where an old farmer, exasperated by the falseness of his barometer, which was steadily rising while the rain as steadily fell, got up solemnly, took down the glass, and carrying it to the door showed it the weather.—Pick-Me-Up.

The serpent moves by elevating the scales on its abdomen and using them to push the body forward. The windings are always horizontal. The artists who represent the sinuosities as vertical have never observed the animal in motion. It is impossible for it to move in that way.

The whole of the land on the globe above water level, if shoveled into the Pacific, would only fill one-seventh of it

## ABOUT TOBACCO.

**Cynical Sentiments as to Its Uses and Abuses and Its Enemies.**

Public sentiment is not unanimous in regard to the healthfulness of using tobacco. Everybody who saw the body of a negro upon whom a hogshead of tobacco fell from the third story of a New Orleans warehouse conceded that tobacco taken in large quantities is injurious.

Tobacco is said by some to have a demoralizing effect. An Indiana man taught his dog, a very fine setter, to chew tobacco. Now the dog comes into the house by the back door, never scrapes his feet on the mat, never goes to church, is careless at his meals, gets burs in his tail, goes with a lower grade of dogs and is beginning to take an interest in politics.

A goat, it is well known, is fond of tobacco, but he freely gives away his butts.

All kinds of troubles and complications are ascribed to tobacco. It is said to cause tobacco blindness. Still we have never found any friends of ours to be afflicted with it when we have incautiously left a choice cigar exposed in our vest pocket.

Ladies generally object to smoking, but it takes an old smoker to get up on his ear and howl four bladed adjectives at the ruffian who is idiotic enough to smoke bad tobacco. If a woman's husband smokes, she should not put him out, but let him down as easy as she would a smoking lamp.

The smoker, on the other hand, has many compensations. If he should be shipwrecked on a cannibal island, he is comforted by the thought that his body will be respected. The cannibals don't relish the flesh of a man who chews or smokes.

The man who smokes is not molested by mosquitoes. They can't stand smoking.—Detroit Free Press.

## THE BEAR AND THE BRONCHO

**Tom Buckley Lassoed Brain and Then Bolted From the Fight.**

Tom Buckley was working on the spring roundup in the employ of one of the large cattle outfits in southern Montana. While riding through a clump of bushes one day hunting cattle a full grown silver tip bear suddenly arose and confronted him. The only weapon at hand was his lariat, and with visions of juicy bear steak for the boys at supper around the mess wagon that night and a fine rug for the pretty schoolmarm he quickly loosened his rope and threw it. A few turns over the saddle horn, at the same time spurring his horse, and the shock came. It was very severe, for unluckily the bear's fore leg as well as his head was through the loop of the rope. Tom was about to drop the rope like a hot cake when the horse suddenly put his head down and started bucking in true broncho style.

Thomas didn't last long. He suffered when he struck the ground, but he did not linger in the vicinity to ascertain the extent of his injuries. He started for the top of a butte close at hand, and although an indifferent sprinter he managed to make very fair time.

Looking back from his position of comparative safety, he could see that both animals had become entangled in the rope and were having it out in great style, making frantic efforts to free themselves. The rope finally parted, and away they went in opposite directions, or as he expressed it, "They quit the country, hitting only the high spots."—Chicago Record.

**Travelers Must Be Content.**

In some parts of the southern states, where, happily for them, the people are not in such a ceaseless hurry as people are in the nervous north, no one thinks of exacting punctuality from railroad trains. They take them when they come, and arrive when they get there, and are content.

A fretful Yankee drummer, who, at a country railway station, had been fuming because a train had not arrived an hour after schedule time, received a lesson in patience from an elderly countryman who came in with his gripsack and asked the station master:

"What time do the train fer Savannah git here, boss?"

"Somewhar 'bout nightfall," answered the stationman.

"An what time do she git ter Savannah?"

"Somewhar 'bout mawnin."

Then the countryman, perfectly satisfied with the information, folded his legs in a corner and settled down to an hour or more of philosophical comfort.—Youth's Companion.

**A Dramatic Holdup.**

Missouri Fireman—Give 'er air, Bill! Stop 'er! We're held up!

Engineer—I see—hist! There's seven of them on this side—

"Wearin masks, too, Bill"—

Robber (with drawn sword)—And dar-r-r-est thou insult me to my beard? Marry! It is more than human that p-r-r-ompts me thus to spare thy insignificance—

Engineer—It's all right; let 'er go!

Fireman—Wh-what is it, Bill?

"Thee-ayter troop, rehearsin for the next town!"

"What're they doin out here in this dease swamp?"

"Tryin to get to the next town."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**A Woman's Argument.**

He—You women have no right to the ballot for the simple reason that in case of a war you would not be able to fight.

She—Then why do you allow a man who is crippled to vote?

He—Why—er—if that isn't just like a woman to ask some such fool question as that.—Indianapolis Journal.

**Ventilation.**

Visitor to Public Institution—Isn't it rather close here? Don't you think there is need of ventilation?

City Father—Ventilation? Great Cæsar! No; there's been altogether too much ventilation of the place already.—Boston Transcript.

## RUN TO EARTH.

**How the Great Detectives Easily Seize Upon the Evildoers.**

"Officer Sleuth," said the great chief of the western city, "what report have you to make on your murder case?"

Sleuth—Arrested a woman and locked her up, sir—

"Ah, good. Any clews?"

"Took a file of officers in and told her her husband had given the whole thing away"—

"Ah, ha! Did she show any confusion?"

"Yes, indeed. Said she was confused to know what he gave away, whom he gave it to, and why the fool man didn't tell it"—

"And did she show any concern?"

"Yes, sir. She said she had only $4 in her pocket, but if we wanted that"—

"Anything further?"

"Then we ran her husband down in his place of business."

"Was he startled?"

"Very much. Wanted to know what it meant."

"Well?"

"We locked him up and told him his wife had given the whole thing away"—

"Was he confused?"

"Not a bit. Said we lied; that his wife was too blank stingy to give anything away."

"Well?"

"We told him she had confessed that he murdered the man"—

"Hah! Then he confessed?"

"Yes! Said he was ready to confess that"—

"Good! Good! Go on, sir."

"We were the most disgusting and pigheaded lot of idiots he had ever met"—

"And you learned nothing from either about the murder?"

"Nothing."

"Not the faintest clew?"

"Absolutely nothing."

"And what are you doing now?"

"We have imprisoned both of them on suspicion."

"Good! Keep a close watch on them. We are on the right track. Make them confess if possible."

And the sun, piercing the shadows of the prairie bunch grass, was not more vigilant than was the march of Sleuth.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## A QUEER DISTINCTION.

**It Is That of a Man Who Was Once Swallowed by an Alligator.**

Edward Rowland enjoys the distinction of being the only person living who was swallowed by an alligator. The saurian swallows his prey whole and digests it at leisure, and it is to this characteristic that Rowland owes his life.

When a boy, his parents owned a winter home near Sanford, Fla., which is near Dunn's creek, where there are still more alligators than can be found in any place else in Florida.

At the time mentioned, it was literally swarming with the huge reptiles, and the largest ever killed were secured here, one measuring over 15 feet in length.

Young Rowland had gone with his parents to a point on the St. Johns river, near the mouth of Dunn's creek, and had wandered away from them. Suddenly a huge gator emerged from a small lake and started toward a creek, coming immediately past the place where the boy was seated on the bank, kicking pebbles. The child started to run, but stumbling fell head first immediately in front of the reptile, which swallowed him at once.

Young Rowland's screams were heard, and the parents reached the scene just in time to see the disappearance of their son down the huge throat of the saurian. The father, never dreaming that the boy was not killed, shot the alligator, the ball, fortunately, striking him in the eye and penetrating the brain.

The feet of the boy were protruding from the mouth of the dead alligator, and with the thought of only obtaining his remains for burial the reptile was cut open. There were signs of life, and after several hours of hard work the father succeeded in resuscitating the boy, the only serious injury being to his ankles, which had been crushed by the reptile's teeth when he was in the throes of death.

Since that time Rowland has been a cripple, but only to the extent of having to wear steel braces on his ankles.—Rome Hustler.

**Eye Treatment of Epilepsy.**

Scarcely any discovery of modern medical science is more valuable than that treatment of the eye may lead to the cure of epilepsy. In the New York Medical Journal Dr. Ambrose L. Ranney gives full details of the treatment of the eye which he has adopted with 25 patients. The correction of the eye muscles has led to the cessation of the epileptic seizures. Most of these patients had been drugged with bromides for years without any cure. Some of the cases treated were of long standing. One patient had suffered for 24 years from epilepsy. Seven years have now passed since his eyes were treated, and he has had no return. Another patient had such violent paroxysms that he had to be confined in a padded room while they lasted. He is now cured. A third has been in perfect health and a partner in a large business for three years.

**Comical Names of Great Men.**

Calderon de la Barca has quite an imposing sound, yet literally translated it reads Ship's Copper; Torquato Tasso means Chained Badger; Dante stands for Stag's Hide; Giovanni Boccaccio, Jack Bigmouth; Bramante, the famous architect, despite his melodious appellation, appears in the character of a Whiner, and Max Piccolomini is nothing more or less than a Little Dwarf.—Deutsche Warte.

**But Perhaps He Does.**

A Chicago photographer has eloped with another man's wife. He can hardly expect the abandoned husband to look pleasant.—Washington Post.

## AT THE MEADOW GATE.

To be here, love, were ever sweet,
With thy fair figure drawing nearer,
Each bending flower that tripe thy feet
Has made the dewy pathway dearer.

What waiting heart that does not know
The step that quickens in its beating?
When cheeks, though lips are silent, glow
With pleasure, is there need of greeting?

If, dear, thy form with feeling stirs
Till in thine eyes the lovelight flashes
And eyes become love's messengers,
Why prison them in drooping lashes?
—Charles K. Bolton in Detroit Free Press.

## SOBERING UP IN TURKISH BATHS.

**The Bibulous Bounder's Sure Method of Having a Clear Head Next Morning.**

"Hardly a week passes," said the manager of an up town Turkish bath establishment, the doors of which are never closed, "that we are not called upon to certify to the fact that some gentleman has passed the night with us. The all night business is to a great extent made up from gentlemen who have drank a little more than is good for them. They do not want to go home in that condition and are anxious to be all right in the morning.

"They come in here, take a sweat, a shampoo, a plunge and a rubdown and are then prepared for a refreshing sleep, awakening in the morning little the worse for the indiscretion of the early evening before. That the explanation of their whereabouts is not satisfactory to wives or parents in many instances I judge from the frequency of application for proof of the same.

"Not long since a lawyer's clerk went over the register of our patrons for a period of two years, and, fortunately perhaps for the gentleman in whose interest the research was made, found his autograph (written quite frequently in a very unsteady hand) over 50 times in that period. I have since heard that this proof prevented the filing of a divorce suit that would have created a sensation within the select 150 of the chosen Four Hundred. I am thinking very seriously of getting up a printed form, like one I am told was once used in a Denver bathhouse, which when filled up would read something like this:

(Seal.) Scrubbard's Turkish Bath,
New York, Oct. 6, 1894.

This is to certify that Mr. Small Jag entered this establishment at 11 p. m., Oct. 5, and left at 10 a. m. of this date.
A. Nightowl, Clerk.
J. Bromide, M. D.,
Resident Physician.

—New York World.

**To Whiten the Hands.**

Coarse and red hands may be whitened by using a few grains of chloride of lime added to warm soft water for washing. All rings and bracelets must be removed before this is used, as the chloride of lime will tarnish them. A soap containing this ingredient may be prepared as follows: White powdered castile soap, 1 pound; dry chloride of lime, 1½ to 2 ounces. Mix and beat this up in a mortar to a soft mass with a sufficient quantity of rectified spirit. Divide the mass into tablets and wrap it up in oil silk. It may be scented by adding to the mixture a couple of drams of oil of verbena. In using chloride of lime it is very important to be careful to avoid getting any of the powder into the eyes, as it is exceedingly irritating and may even cause blindness.—Popular Magazine.

**Lamont's Hobby.**

Politics is Lamont's hobby. Dan would rather talk politics than eat. Mrs. Lamont once told me that she was frequently awakened at night by Dan's talking politics in his sleep. His knowledge of New York politics is encyclopedic. He knows every politician in New York city of any note and could off-hand give a good biographical sketch of them all. He knows the name of every member of every congressional, state, senatorial, assembly and county Democratic committee. He's thoroughly familiar with the political history not only of this country and New York, but of every other state in the Union and of every country in Europe. Lamont is not in politics for what there is in it in a financial sense. He's in it simply because he loves it. It's his hobby.—Rochester Post-Express.

**Warmth In Old Age.**

In old age remember that warmth and an even temperature are just as essential to the welfare of the aged as proper food. Many old persons die from bronchitis, for example, induced by exposure to a temperature which, harmless to the young and middle aged, acts severely on the lungs of the old. The bedroom of an old person should be kept at a heat of not less than 60 degrees, and naturally chills should be especially guarded against. In respect of the feeling of the aged, second childhood is like the first childhood. "Little and often," is the motto, and old people should have their food given them in a state of easy digestion, above all things.—New York Dispatch.

**Not at Breakfast.**

English Sparrow—Mr. Swallow, join me at breakfast tomorrow. I have invited a company of gay birds, and we will have a jolly time.

Mr. Swallow—Make it dinner, and I will accept. Look at my swallow tail. I don't want to be taken for a Chicago bird.—New York Herald.

**Reassured.**

"Jonah," expostulated the whale, "do keep still."

"Certainly," answered the famous man, "now that I know where I am. I wasn't sure but I had been caught in a folding bed, don't you know."—Detroit News-Tribune.

The most splendid pair of shoes on record were those worn by Sir Walter Raleigh on great court occasions. They were of buff leather, covered with precious stones and valued at $35,000.

In shipping potatoes in extremely cold weather paper inside and outside of the barrel affords the best protection known.


AUGUST K. HUBER,

STONE MASON,

Mellon Avenue, PATTON, PA.

I am prepared to do all kinds of work in my line at reasonable prices. Contracts taken and estimates furnished when desired. Satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a call.

W. E. Probert,

—ARTISTIC—

Barber and Hair Dresser,

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE.

.P.P Young & Bro.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

FRESH MEAT

OF ALL KINDS.

Bologna, Lard, Etc.

FIFTH AVENUE,

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First Nation'l Bank

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Accounts of Corporations, Firms, Individuals and Banks received upon the most favorable terms consistent with safe and conservative banking.

Steamship tickets for sale for all the leading lines. Foreign Drafts payable in the principal cities of the Old World.

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WE OR OUR DEALERS can sell you machines cheaper than you can get elsewhere. The NEW HOME is our best, but we make cheaper kinds, such as the CLIMAX, IDEAL and other High Arm Full Nickel Plated Sewing Machines for $15.00 and up. Call on our agent or write us. We want your trade, and if price, terms and square dealing will win, we will have it. We challenge the world to produce a BETTER $50.00 Sewing Machine for $50.00, or a better $30. Sewing Machine for $30.00 than you can buy from us, or our Agents.

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CHICAGO, ILL. ST. LOUIS, MO. DALLAS, TEXAS.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. ATLANTA, GA.

FOR SALE BY


## B. R. & P. Time Table.

The Short Line between DuBois, Ridgway, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo, Rochester Niagara Falls, and points in the upper Oil Region.

On and after Nov. 25, 1894, passenger trains will arrive and depart from Falls Creek Station, daily, except Sunday, as follows:

8.55 a. m.—Buffalo and Rochester mail—For Brockwayville, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett, Bradford, Salamanca, Buffalo, and Rochester; connecting at Johnsonburg with P. & E. train 3 for Wilcox, Kane, Warren, Corry, and Erie.

7.55 a. m.—Accommodation—For DuBois, Sykes, Big Run, and Punxsutawney.

10.27 a. m.—Accommodation from Bradford, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, and intermediate stations, for DuBois and Punxsutawney.

2.20 p. m.—Bradford Accommodation—For Brockwayville, Brockwayville, Elkmont, Carmon, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Mt. Jewett, and Bradford.

5.10 p. m.—Mail—For DuBois, Sykes, Big Run, Punxsutawney, and Walston.

Trains Arrive—7.50 a. m. accommodation from Punxsutawney. 8.55 a. m., Mail from Walston and Punxsutawney; 1.10 p. m., accommodation from Punxsutawney; 5.10 p. m., Mail from Buffalo and Rochester.

## C. & M. Division.

| FALLS CREEK AND CLEARFIELD | Falls Creek | DuBois Jct. | DuBois | Sabula | Luthersburg | Rockton | Anderson | Vineyard Junction | Bridgport | Curwensville | Wigmore | Clearfield | Cherry Tree Junction | Beech Creek Depot |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Ar A M | Lv A M | Lv A M | Lv A M | Lv A M | Lv A M | Lv A M | Lv A M | Lv A M | Lv A M | Lv A M | Lv A M | Ar A M | Lv A M | Lv A M |
| 7 15 | 7 00 | 7 10 | 7 20 | 7 28 | 7 34 | 7 40 | 7 46 | 7 52 | 7 58 | 8 05 | 8 12 | 8 20 | 8 30 | 8 40 |
| 10 15 | 10 00 | 10 10 | 10 20 | 10 28 | 10 34 | 10 40 | 10 46 | 10 52 | 10 58 | 11 05 | 11 12 | 11 20 | 11 30 | 11 40 |
| P M | P M | P M | P M | P M | P M | P M | P M | P M | P M | P M | P M | P M | P M | P M |
| 2 15 | 2 00 | 2 10 | 2 20 | 2 28 | 2 34 | 2 40 | 2 46 | 2 52 | 2 58 | 3 05 | 3 12 | 3 20 | 3 30 | 3 40 |
| 6 15 | 6 00 | 6 10 | 6 20 | 6 28 | 6 34 | 6 40 | 6 46 | 6 52 | 6 58 | 7 05 | 7 12 | 7 20 | 7 30 | 7 40 |

*Flag. †Daily, except Sunday.

Train No. 71 connects at DuBois for Big Run Punxsutawney, Ridgway, Johnsonburg, Bradford, Buffalo, and Rochester.

Train No. 72 connects at Clearfield for Tyrone, Altoona, Huntingdon and Harrisburg.

Train No. 73 connects at DuBois for Bradford and Pittsburg and has Pullman Sleeping Car from Philadelphia to DuBois.

Train No. 74 connects at Clearfield with Beech Creek R. R. for Phillipsburg, Lock Haven, Jersey Shore, Williamsport, Philadelphia and New York, and has Pullman Sleeping Car from DuBois to Philadelphia.

Thousand mile tickets at two cents per mile, good for passage between all stations.

R. G. MATTHEWS, Gen. Supt. EDWARD C. LAPEY, Gen. Pas. Agt. Rochester, N. Y. Rochester, N. Y.

☞ 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.

## Beech Creek Railroad

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

CONDENSED TIME-TABLE.

| Read up Exp. No57 | Mail No33 | In Effect Aug. 5,1894. | Read down Exp. No30 | Mail No36 |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| p m | p m | | a m | p m |
| | 1 35 | Ar.....PATTON.....Lv | | ‡8 50 |
| | 1 14 | .....Westover..... | | 4 12 |
| 9 20 | 12 50 | .....Mahaffey..... | 15 20 | 4 35 |
| 8 50 | 12 15 | Lv.....Kerrmoor.....Ar | 5 58 | 5 05 |
| 8 40 | 12 05 | .....GAZZAM..... | 6 08 | 5 15 |
| 8 33 | 11 58 | Ar.....Kerrmoor.....Lv | 6 15 | 5 23 |
| 8 29 | 11 53 | .....New Millport..... | 6 21 | 5 29 |
| 8 23 | 11 46 | .....Olanta..... | 6 28 | 5 36 |
| 8 17 | 11 37 | .....Mitchells..... | 6 35 | 5 44 |
| 8 09 | 11 18 | Lv.Clearfield Junction Ar. | 6 55 | 6 05 |
| 7 49 | 11 10 | .....CLEARFIELD..... | 7 02 | 6 15 |
| | | | | 6 45 |
| 7 40 | 11 01 | Ar.Clearfield Junction Lv. | 7 12 | 6 55 |
| 7 31 | 10 58 | .....Woodland..... | 7 22 | 7 06 |
| 7 25 | 10 47 | .....Bigler..... | 7 27 | 7 13 |
| 7 18 | 10 42 | .....Wallaceton..... | 7 32 | 7 18 |
| 7 08 | 1* 33 | .....Morrisdale Mines..... | 7 42 | 7 30 |
| 7 00 | 10 25 | Lv.....Munson.....Ar | 7 50 | 7 40 |
| 8 35 | 9 55 | Lv...PHILIPSBURG...Ar | 8 15 | 8 05 |
| 7 18 | 10 40 | Ar...PHILIPSBURG...Lv | 7 30 | 7 20 |
| 7 00 | 10 20 | Ar.....Munson.....Lv | 7 54 | 7 40 |
| 6 55 | 9 50 | .....Winburne..... | 7 57 | |
| 6 35 | 9 56 | .....PEALE..... | 8 17 | 8 05 |
| 6 16 | 9 37 | .....Hillintown..... | 8 37 | 8 25 |
| 6 09 | 9 28 | .....SNOW SHOE..... | 8 44 | 8 31 |
| 5 19 | 8 29 | .....BEECH Creek..... | 9 40 | 9 24 |
| 5 08 | 8 13 | .....Mill Hall..... | 9 55 | 9 37 |
| 4 50 | 8 07 | .....LOCK HAVEN..... | 10 02 | 9 45 |
| 4 48 | 7 58 | .....Youngdale (Wayne)..... | 10 12 | 9 52 |
| 4 43 | 7 53 | .....Browns..... | 10 17 | |
| 4 35 | 7 45 | .....Jersey Shore Junction..... | 10 25 | |
| 4 30 | 7 40 | .....JERSEY SHORE..... | 10 30 | 10 10 |
| †4 00 | †7 05 | Lv.....W'MSPT.....Ar. | 11 00 | 10 45 |
| P. M. | A M | | A M | P M |
| P M | A M | .....(P & R R R)..... | p m | P. M. |
| †2 40 | †8 55 | Ar.....W'MSPT.....Lv. | ‡8 35 | 11 15 |
| ‡8 35 | 11 30 | Lv.PHILADELPHIA.Ar. | 10 12 | 7 12 |
| †4 30 | 7 30 | Lv.....New York.....Ar. | 3 30 | 9 30 |
| A. M. | P M | (Foot of Liberty Street.) | A M | A M |

*Daily. †Week-days. ‡6.00 p. m. Sunday. §10.10 a. m. Sunday.

Through Pullman Sleeping Car between DuBois, Clearfield, all intermediate points, and Philadelphia in both directions daily, except Sunday, on trains Nos. 35 and 36.

CONNECTIONS.—At Williamsport with Philadelphia and Reading Railroad. At Jersey Shore with Fall Brook Railway for points in New York State and the West. At Mill Hall with Central Railroad of Pennsylvania. At Philipsburg with Pennsylvania Railroad. At Clearfield with Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburg Railway. At Mahaffey and Patton with Cambria and Clearfield division of Pennsylvania railroad. At Mahaffey with Pennsylvania and North Western railroad.

A. G. PALMER, Superintendent. F. E. HERRIMAN, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Philadelphia, Pa.

## P. R. R. Time Tables.

In effect May 27th, 1894.

Main Line, Leave Cresson—Eastward.

| | |
|---|---|
| Sea Shore Express, week days | 6 20 a m |
| Altoona Accomodation, week days | 9 25 a m |
| Day Express, daily | 11 04 a m |
| Altoona Accomodation, daily | 1 05 p m |
| Mail Express, daily | 5 17 p m |
| Philadelphia Express, daily | 8 12 p m |

Main Line, Leave Cresson—Westward.

| | |
|---|---|
| Johnstown Accom., week days | 8 14 a m |
| Pacific Express, daily | 8 57 a m |
| Way Passenger, daily | 2 36 p m |
| Mail Train, daily | 4 26 p m |
| Fast Line, daily | 8 29 p m |
| Johnstown Accom., week days | 8 34 p m |

CAMBRIA and CLEARFIELD.

Southward.

Morning train for Patton and Cresson leaves Mahaffey at 5:45 a m; La Jose, 6:00; Westover, 6:18; Garway, (for Hastings) 6:25; Hastings, 6:45; Garway, (for Cresson) 7:03; Patton, 7:25; Bradley Junction, 7:38; Kaylor, 7:57, arriving at Cresson at 8:07 a m. Afternoon train for Patton and Cresson leaves Mahaffey at 1:50 p m; La Jose, 2:05; Westover, 2:25; Garway, (for Hastings) 2:32; Hastings, 2:47; Garway, (for Cresson) 3:10; Patton, 3:30; Bradley Junction, 3:46; Kaylor, 4:0, arriving at Cresson at 4:16.

Northward.

Morning train leaves Cresson for Mahaffey at 9:40; Kaylor, 9:58; Bradley Junction 10:13; Patton, 10:32; Garway, (for Hastings) 10:55; Hastings, (for Mahaffey) 11:20; Garway, (for Mahaffey) 11:35; Westover, 11:42; La Jose, 12:01, arriving at Mahaffey at 12:20. Afternoon train for Patton and Mahaffey leaves Cresson at 5:30; Kaylor, 5:36; Bradley Junction, 5:50; Patton, 6:07; Garway, (for Hastings) 6:27; Hastings, (for Mahaffey) 6:47; Garway, (for Mahaffey) 7:02; Westover, 7:09; La Jose, 7:28, arriving at Mahaffey at 7:46 p m.

SUSQUEHANA EXTENSION

Eastward.

Morning train leaves Cherrytree at 6:35; Barnesboro, 6:58; Spangler 6:58; Carrolltown Road, 7:45, and connects with train for Cresson at Bradley Junction at 7:38.

Afternoon train leaves Cherrytree at 2:03; Barnesboro, 2:22; Spangler, 2:35; Carrolltown Road, 2:55 and connects with train for Cresson at Bradley Junction at 3:36.

Westward.

Morning train leaves Bradley Junction for Cherrytree at 10:20; Carrolltown Road, 10:45; Spangler, 11:05; Barnesboro, 11:12, arriving at Cherrytree at 11:40.

Afternoon train leaves Bradley Junction for Cherrytree at 5:55, Carrolltown Road, 6:12; Spangler, 6:27; Barnesboro, 6:35, arriving at Cherrytree at 6:56.

☞ On the Ebensburg Branch trains leave Ebensburg for Cresson at 7:20 a m, 10:20 a m and 3:30 p m. Leaves Cresson for Ebensburg and intermediate points on the arrival of all trains from East and West, both morning and evening.

For rates, maps etc., apply to ticket agent, or address Thos. E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, General Supt.

## P & N W Railroad.

| Read up No 15 | No 7 | STATIONS | Read down No 8 | No 16 |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| p m | a m | | a m | p m |
| 6 05 | 11 05 | ar Punxsutawn'y lv | 8 17 | 5 10 |
| 5 25 | 10 29 | McGees | 8 59 | 5 49 |
| 5 20 | 10 15 | Mahaffey2 | 9 05 | 5 54 |
| 5 07 | 10 02 | La Jose3 | 9 17 | 6 05 |
| 4 46 | 9 40 | Berwindale | 9 40 | 6 28 |
| 4 55 | 9 25 | Irvona | 9 53 | 6 35 |
| 4 30 | 9 14 | Coalport4 | 10 00 | 6 41 |
| 3 56 | 8 30 | Lloydsville | 10 40 | 5 15 |
| 3 28 | ‡8 00 | lv Bellwood5 ar | 11 10 | 5 45 |

Connections—1 With Buffalo Rochester and Pittsburg R. R. 2 With Beech Creek railroad. 3 With Cambria and Clearfield railroad. 4 With Cresson and Clearfield railroad. 5 With Pennsylvania railroad.

Cush Creek Branch—Trains leaves McGees for Glen Campbell at 10:30 a m and 5:50 p m. Arrive at McGees from Glen Campbell at 7:30 a m and 3:25 p m.

Pennsylvania railroad trains arrive and leave Bellwoods as follows: Eastward, 7:31 and 11:47 a m, 12:05, 2:18, 4:21 and 9:20 p m. Westward, 7:18 a m, 1:24, 3:23, 7:37 and 9:30 p m.

W. A. FORD, Supt., Bellwood, Pa.


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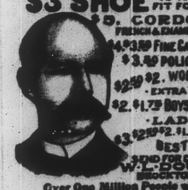

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