FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

STANLEY'S SKATES.

Turtles Are Not Usually Seen on Ice, but This Is Said to Be a True Story.

Stanley was learning to skate, but he found it wasn't as easy as it looked.

Brother Paul could go across the pond in about two seconds, but poor little Stanley got tired before he got half way over.

His ankles turned, and he tumbled and tumbled, and bumped his head, and lost his hat, and almost lost his temper besides.

"I most wish my birthday present had forgot to be skates, 'cause I'm hurt so all over," he said as he got up slowly from another fall.

"I guess I'll take my skates off and slide," he thought to himself. So the straps were unbuckled, and the skates were fastened together. Then how he did run and slide over and over again!

It was ever so much nicer than skating, and he didn't fall once. He went from one end of the pond to the other, and then the dinner bell rang.

"I've been skating," said Stanley he took his seat at table.

"I expect you'll beat me now," laughed Brother Paul as he looked at Stanley's happy face. "Have you been skating all the morning?"

"'Cept when I went sliding," answered Stanley. "Oh, dear," he exclaimed, "I forgot my skates! They're on the pond. I left them when I went sliding. Can I go and get them this very minute, mamma?"

Mamma said yes, and away he ran as fast as ever he could.

When he reached the pond, his skates had disappeared from the place where he had laid them, but a little distance from the shore Stanley saw something black.

"Maybe the wind blew them," he said, and then he went, one, two, three, slide—straight to the very spot! And what do you suppose he saw? A great big turtle had grabbed one of the leather straps in his mouth and was slowly dragging Stanley's skates over the ice.

"Why, you wicked turtle!" exclaimed Stanley excitedly. "I'm going to get my papa!" And sure enough he did in a trice.

Papa cut the strap with his penknife, and Mr. Turtle lost his skates.

"I wonder what he was going to do with them?" asked Stanley thoughtfully.

"Perhaps he was going to learn how to skate," said papa, smiling.

"Perhaps he was," answered Stanley.

But Mr. Turtle walked quietly out of sight and never offered one word of explanation, and Stanley and papa and I are still wondering about it, for this is a true story.—Margaret Dane in Youth's Companion.

This Newsboy Was Grateful.

A condition of moral degeneracy is commonly attributed to newsboys, but there are exceptions.

A physician who recently moved up town into the eighties took an evening paper from a small newsboy and dived into his pocket for the change.

"That's all right, Doc," remarked the little chap. "I won't take no money. Don't you remember Jimmie you cured last winter with the fever?"

Then the physician recognized in the tall and sturdy boy a little chap whom he had pulled through a fever without any payment.

"But that's all right, Jimmie," he said, "and you must certainly let me pay you for your paper."

"No," said the boy, "I won't. Where are you living up here, doc? I want to come and see you."

He hasn't yet turned up to see the doctor, but every morning and evening he slips a paper under the door, and to have a proper understanding in the beginning with the first paper he scribbled a little notice, "Please, doc, accept these papers allus, from Jimmie."—New York Herald.

The Frigid Zones.

"I am glad I don't live at the pole," said a little girl who had to get up while it was quite dark one of these cold mornings. "It must be dreadful to have to go about in the dark for six months." That is the idea most children have of the frigid zones. But it is not correct. In the first place, there are not more than three months of actual darkness, for the long twilight helps to shorten the night at both ends of the season. Then, too, during the time when the sun never comes above the horizon or close enough to it to make twilight or dawn, there is bright moonlight part of each month and such brilliant displays of the aurora borealis that it is far from "pitch dark," as one might suppose.—New York Times.

An Awful Warning.

Making faces was Peter's delight,
And he frequently looked like a fright.
But one very cold day
His face froze this way,
And now he's a horrible sight.

THE DISCOVERY OF ARGON.

Coincidences Connected With the Experiments Made by Scientists.

Professor Ramsay explained in an interview last week how he discovered argon, the new element in the atmosphere which is now exciting the wonder of the scientific world. He said: "The impulse came directly from Lord Rayleigh. He was much impressed by the fact that atmospheric nitrogen was heavier than chemical nitrogen. This might be due to an admixture of lighter gas with chemical nitrogen or to the presence of a gas of a greater weight in atmospheric nitrogen. Lord Rayleigh was inclined to the former explanation, and some four years ago he consulted me about the manufacture of chemical nitrogen.

"I regarded the second explanation as the true one, and after he had been experimenting for some time I asked his permission to make experiments on my own account. He never hesitated to accord his consent, and I set to work. It was dreary waiting for results that never came, but there were times of high excitement as my suspicions became probabilities, and probabilities grew into triumphant certainty. At length, in July last, I was able to send Lord Rayleigh three ounces of the new gas.

"He replied at once. He also had some of the gas. Our investigations, conducted independently, had led to simultaneous success, as has been the case with so many discoveries and inventions. There was still another coincidence a little later. As soon as we got the gas we wanted to find out its nature. Was it a chemical combination or a mechanical mixture? Was it monatomic or diatomic, simple or compound? Professor Olszewski of Cracow was experimenting with it in communication with me. By the application of heat he made the discovery that there was no loss of heat through intermolecular motion. We made out that argon was monatomic. I wrote the news to Cracow. My letter had hardly gone when I received a communication from my confrere. He had also suspected the monatomic nature of the new gas, but for another reason. Argon weighs 20 times as much as hydrogen and 16 times as much as oxygen. He had expected the heavier gas to liquefy at a higher temperature. To his surprise, it liquefied at a lower temperature. There was only one conclusion, and that was argon was monatomic. But it was curious that letters announcing the same information should cross."—New York Sun's London Correspondent.

AN APPEAL ON WALL PAPER.

Getting Out the Edition of a Newspaper Under Trying Conditions.

A recent issue of the Callaway (Neb.) Tribune was printed on wall paper and contained the following explanations: "Aid is being sent here for the farmers, but we can't issue on aid, flour or a piece of side meat, and having run all our white paper through we are using up the wall paper given us, which is about exhausted, and only the office towel is left, which has not been washed for seven years. So we ask our brother printers to consider our situation, with a family to support, with nothing coming in, and we know their ever generous disposition will see some way to contribute a little paper or a couple hours' work to keep my paper going for the good it will do the outside world in telling them how this afflicted, drought stricken district is getting along; also to enable us to get shoes and proper wraps for our wife and four children. All communications will be cheerfully answered, and any donation will be acknowledged in the press, whether for us or to be divided with other printers in this district."

Ex-Speaker Reed's New Cane.

Everybody who knows Mr. Reed at all knows his abhorrence of loud or flashy dress. He dislikes jewelry. His scarfpin, when he wears one, is of the most modest kind. No rings sparkle on his fingers, and nothing could be more unobtrusive than his watch chain.

Well, the other day, when Mr. Reed was in Providence, he was presented with a cane. It was an enormous affair, with a head as big as a football and with a great amount of gold carving and elaborate filigree work. Mr. Reed gasped as he clutched the cane, but he carried it bravely until he settled himself down in a railway car. Then he took a newspaper and quietly wrapped up the cane. He swathed the massive head in his handkerchief, and he sent the entire outfit into retirement under the seat. When he reached his hotel in this city, he handed the bundle to his wife. He breathed a sigh of relief as he saw it consigned to a closet, and when it comes forth again it will be because there is a moving day in the Reed household.—Washington Star.

Freezing of Pipes Prevented.

An English firm is introducing an automatic air valve intended to prevent the bursting of pipes by frost. The valve is soldered into the water pipe at the highest position of the building and normally is kept closed by the pressure of the water inside the pipes. In time of frost the main cock is closed, and then by opening the lowest tap in the building the water in the house pipes can be run off, air coming through the air valve to take its place. Thus the pipes, being filled with air, cannot freeze. On turning on the water from the main again the air valve closes automatically.—Philadelphia Record.

Mrs. Yates Defeated.

Mrs. Yates, who as mayor of Onehunga, New Zealand, did so much to discourage other communities from making women mayors, has not been re-elected. Her fellow citizens have repudiated her and placed a mere man in the mayoral chair. But Mrs. Yates is going to have her revenge on a world that watched her czarlike rule without sympathy. She is going to make a tour and lecture.—New York World.

A MURDERER'S HOODOO BAG.

He Attributed His Crime to It and Pined Away and Died When He Lost It.

A case out of the ordinary, by reason of the superstitious element in it, has been closed recently by the death of the principal character in the penitentiary at Frankfort, where he had begun to serve a life sentence for murder. A year or more ago a negro named Andrew Bell killed another negro with so little provocation that he was convicted and sent to the penitentiary for life. On the trial Bell's defense was that he was not accountable, as he was under the influence of a "hoodoo bag." This bag he had bought from a "doctor" as a charm for good. After it came into his possession, he said, his disposition changed, and his mind was filled with murderous thoughts at all times, finally culminating in the murder of a negro against whom he had no previous ill will. As stated, he was convicted, but an appeal was granted on the strength of his claims for the part the hoodoo bag had taken in the crime.

All this time Bell had clung tenaciously to the bag, in no case permitting himself to be parted from it, and it was with him in the penitentiary. His attorneys went there for it. Bell begged them not to take it from him, because he would die if they did. They told him it was necessary that the bag should be sent with the papers in the case to the clerk of the court of appeals if he hoped to win his case on appeal. Finally he consented to give it up, and the hoodoo bag was turned over to the clerk. Bell at that time was in excellent health and had always been a burly man. As soon as the bag was gone he began to pine away, and died within ten days.

The hoodoo bag is still in the [illegible] of the clerk, but nobody wants to ha[illegible] it except with to[illegible] not be persuaded to go [illegible] little red bag and is said to contain such grewsome and shivery and weird and uncanny things as hair from a graveyard rabbit, hair from a cut that died in a fit, wool from a dead negro's head mingled with strange herbs gathered in the woods at midnight and crushed to powder on a tombstone.—Winchester (Ky.) Special

THE ARMENIAN QUESTION.

It Is Causing Grave Anxiety Throughout Turkey—Stories Told by Traders.

All sources of information in Constantinople and other places in the sultan's domain agree that the situation throughout the Turkish empire warrants the gravest anxiety. The principal cause without doubt is the Armenian question. Business in many places in the interior of Asia Minor is almost entirely suspended. Merchants in the capital are afraid to send goods into the interior. In spite of every effort to prevent news from reaching the capital it trickles in.

Traders hear of long strings of prisoners marched into Syria and elsewhere in irons. Dozens of Armenian merchants are in prison. The prisons are full. Turks are allowed to threaten Armenians with impunity everywhere. Most significant and dangerous of all is the wild stuff Turkish papers are allowed to print with the object of exciting the ignorant Mohammedan masses into hatred of Christians. It requires only a spark to set fire to the tinder of fanaticism throughout Turkey, and it is evident that the government already repents its tolerance in this respect.—Constantinople Letter.

Pestilence Will Follow War.

A new aspect of the war in the east is suggested by Colonel Maurice. He calls attention to the Chinese claim that there are massed 500,000 men around Peking. This force has already been there for some time, and it is likely to remain for several months longer. It is an elementary maxim of military tactics that a large force of men should not be gathered until a short time before they are to be employed; otherwise an epidemic resulting from enforced lack of sanitary arrangements is almost inevitable. Therefore, says Colonel Maurice, as soon as warm weather begins in the spring there will be a most frightful outbreak of pestilence in some form or other, probably in many forms, but beginning with malignant typhus in its most virulent shape. He suggests that while there is yet time all foreigners in Peking be withdrawn under adequate protection.—United Service Magazine.

Tobacco In South Carolina.

Ten years ago not a pound of tobacco was grown in South Carolina for market. There were stray patches here and there, and forehanded people in some of the upper counties of the state possibly produced enough of a not superior quality to supply a strictly home demand, but tobacco growing as a money making industry was unknown in the state. Last year 1,000,000 pounds of tobacco of the best varieties and some of the finest quality were grown and sold in the county of Darlington alone. The acreage devoted to the cultivation of the plant was not 5 per cent of the acreage devoted to the cultivation of cotton, yet the value of the tobacco product was 16 per cent of the value of all the cotton raised in the county. The money value of the tobacco crop of the county was $120,000.—Charleston News and Courier.

A New Move.

I have heard from several sources and believe it to be true that 16 students refused to take the oath of allegiance, expecting naturally to be sent to Siberia forthwith. The czar, hearing of this, said: "If they refuse to be my loyal subjects, let them leave Russia within 24 hours and live elsewhere until they have acquired another nationality. Then they may return if they please and finish their education." The students were so astonished that they immediately took the oath.—London Standard.

WATER LEVEL IN THE LAKES.

Speculation as to the Result of Opening the Chicago Drainage Canal.

The probable effect of the opening of the Chicago drainage canal upon the water level of the great lakes has been the subject of discussion ever since that tremendous project took shape. A cry of alarm was raised several years ago when it was announced that the diversion of water from Lake Michigan in anything like the quantity required to fill the canal then being constructed across Illinois to the Mississippi valley would seriously interfere with the navigation of the St. Clair and Detroit rivers and render it impossible for heavy draft vessels to enter most of the harbors on the lower lakes. The Chicago engineers have done their best ever since to dispel that belief. They have maintained that the taking from the lakes of all the water that will ever be required for the canal will not lower the lake level more than three inches, and the Chicago newspapers have all indorsed the opinions expressed by the Chicago engineers, as a matter of course.

Professor G. Frederick Wright of Oberlin college, who has perhaps made a more careful study of the geology and geography of the lake region than any other man in the United States, does not agree with the Chicago engineers, however. Professor Wright shows that the quantity of water required to be turned into the drainage canal when it is first opened will be equal to about 5 per cent of the quantity that now flows over Niagara. When the population of Chicago reaches 2,000,000, the law under which the canal was constructed provides that the quantity of water passing through it shall be doubled. That means that at least 10 per cent as [illegible] now passes over Niagara [illegible] the [illegible] is first opened the [illegible] the level of Lakes Michigan, Huron and Erie and the connecting rivers at least nine inches, and that when the canal is operated to its full capacity the fall in the water level will be 18 inches. This, Professor Wright says, may have but little effect in the rainy season, but during the late summer and autumn he is certain that it will seriously interfere with navigation. He declares that the vessel owners and all who are interested in the commerce of the lakes should realize the danger and do all they can to avert it. As a preventive measure he suggests that a dam be constructed across the lower end of Lake Superior at the "Soo," which will raise the level of that lake two feet and store enough water during the rainy season to supply the lower lakes during the late summer and fall.

Professor Wright says that the level of the lakes is such that if the continent were to dip 50 feet to the west all the water which now goes over Niagara would flow over Illinois and into the Mississippi, and if the dip were 100 feet to the north the water of the lakes would go through Lake Nipissing inot the Ottawa river, and the Niagara would become dry.

Certainly his suggestions are worthy the attention of lake men and vessel owners, and an investigation should be started to determine what the actual effect of the opening of the Chicago canal will be. Chicago ought not to be deprived of this means of disposing of its sewage, but if there is any way of preventing such a serious infterference with the navigation of the lower lakes as is threatened action should be taken at once to avert it.—Cleveland Leader.

The Japanese Soldiers' Diary.

It appears that notebooks are quite common in the Japanese army among both soldiers and coolies. They keep regular diaries and take copious notes of everything they see. "It is surprising," writes a war correspondent to the China Mail, "what a lot they know about the great west. Several of them talk intelligently of Spartans and Persians, Napoleon and his march to Moscow, and even compare the abolition of feudalism in England and Japan. They fully understand all, that is implied in the contrast between old fashioned hand to hand warfare and modern long range maneuvers, and they speak scornfully of the Chinese tactics at Ping Yang in trying cavalry charges against massed bodies of riflemen without first using their machine guns, as the French at Waterloo did their fieldpieces to throw the ranks into disorder. All this from the Japanese must be surprising to Europeans, because we do not know them. Their progress is greater and more real than foreigners imagine."—London News.

The Famous Bridge to Be.

Steel is the bridge material of the future. Whether it takes on the graceful curves of the suspended cable or the airy balance of the cantalever or the cobweb construction of our Pecos and Kinzua it will have its own beauty. The science of bridge building clearly points the way to the art of bridge building, which is simply truth. We are rapidly learning to accept new ideas of the strength of materials. We admired the Roman arch because it showed mass and strength in a strong material. We are beginning to grasp the idea of lightness and strength combined in the steel cantalever.

The most famous bridge is still on paper. If the Hudson is spanned by a six track railroad bridge, we may have a splendid cantalever of 400 feet longer span than the Forth bridge and quite as high above the water. It is possible that the bridge may be another suspension. Whatever form it ultimately assumes it will be the famous bridge of the world.—Chautauquan.

For Frost Bites.

One application of kerosene, it is said, gives instant relief in cases of frost bite and chilled hands and feet without the tenderness and soreness following the use of snow or cold water or the disagreeable pain of thawing out.

A FLORIST'S FAKE.

The Story of the "Blanket of Flowers" on Mrs. Astor's Grave an Invention.

Many women have visited Trinity cemetery, One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street and Amsterdam avenue, in the past few days to see the marvelous "blanket of flowers" which was said to "cover the casket" of Mrs. William Waldorf Astor, and which was to be "renewed every morning for a year" by Mr. Astor's order. Mrs. Astor was buried on Jan. 9, not in a vault, but in a grave, in the northwestern corner of the Astor plot. On the day of the funeral the mound of earth was covered with pine boughs. The evergreens have not been removed, and except at one corner, which has been uncovered by inquisitive visitors, the grass is covered with snow. The laborers in the cemetery have swept a path through the burial plot, and about the grave a path has been trodden by men and women.

The cemetery employees have grown very tired of having their word doubted by women who inquire the way to the Astor vault and the blanket of flowers on the coffin. No flowers at all have been placed on the grave, and they can see for themselves that none can be put on the casket. So the women insist that the coffin is not in the grave, but in the vault of John Jacob Astor, and they ask to have the vault opened, so that they can see this wonderful covering. Although the man explains to them how impossible and useless it would be to comply with their requests, they depart unsatisfied and doubting his word.

The old gatekeeper, who has been employed about the cemetery 22 years, has to bear the brunt of their inquiries and disappointments. He said that the other evening, just as he was closing the gates, two women begged for admittance, saying that they had come all the way from East New York to see the [illegible] would not go home unsatisfied [illegible] states, and antipodes.

All this annoyance and disappointment is due to Joseph Fleischman, a florist, of Broadway. On the morning of the funeral he told the reporters that he had the contract to supply fresh flowers every day for a year for the grave. For this he was to receive $100 a day, he said, and in all he would receive $40,000 from Mr. Astor. On the day after the funeral Mr. Fleischman sent to the newspaper offices a typewritten story of the alleged contract given to him by Mr. Astor. He was, he said, to furnish 4,000 fresh lilies of the valley and 4,000 violets each day. He repeated the statement yesterday to a reporter of The Sun, and then, being confronted with the facts, admitted that he had invented the whole story.

Superintendent Otto Meurer of the cemetery and his brother Albert, who is sexton of Trinity church chapel and had charge of the funeral, say that no such order for flowers was given by Mr. Astor to anybody.—New York Sun.

THE ANTITOXINE DISCUSSION.

Professor Drasche's Criticism Unfavorable to the New Diphtheria Remedy.

The physicians of two or three European capitals are beginning to find serious drawbacks to the use of the new remedy for diphtheria. The subject was carefully discussed at the Medical society in Vienna this week. Professor Drasche's criticism was unfavorable to the new method, owing to the effects which he had observed in 80 cases. He found that injections of Behring's antitoxine serum affected the kidneys seriously. This observation was corroborated by other doctors. They said that in the presence of this fact it could no longer be believed that the injection had no injurious effects. It could not be a matter of indifference that a patient who was recovering from a dangerous illness should be subjected, through this remedy, to a further serious malady.

Up to the present time, for observations have been much too short to permit a final decision as to the value of the treatment, it is clear that its application should be limited. With regard to the statistics which were supposed to prove its success Professor Drasche said that in diphtheria, bare figures were no evidence.—London Letter.

A Debutante's Remark.

That the debutantes of the season of 1894-5 do not rely upon their appearance alone for success in the social swim, but have a fancy for conversational distinction, is evidenced by the following remarks, overheard at one of the introductory "teas:" "Miss Rosebud, I want you to know Mr. Legal Lore and be very nice to him, for he is one of the lights of the Washington bar and a very brilliant speaker," said one of the old beaus, presenting at the moment a well known young lawyer.

"Why is it," chirped Miss Rosebud, in answer, "that all bright particular 'stars' have to go about with a tag on them, calling attention to their brightness?" Needless to say the conversation languished.—Washington Post.

A Question Making Much Noise.

A discussion is raging in Erie over a question propounded by a schoolteacher to her class, "If a tree located in a forest should fall and no one should see it, would it make a noise?" The question has created much discussion among the pupils to whom it was presented, and it has spread into older and wider circles. The debate turns upon the theory that sound exists only in the ear, and that there can be no sound where there is no ear to receive and respond to the atmospheric waves.—Oil City Blizzard.

Each Had a Dog.

The elevator in the Victoria hotel lifted the following load the other day: Mrs. Kendal, Mrs. Kendal's dog and Mr. Kendal, Miss Sibyl Sanderson, Miss Sibyl Sanderson's dog and her fiance, Antonio Terry, Mrs. Langtry and Mrs. Langtry's pup. No wonder the country's going to the demnition bowwows.—New York Letter.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

IN EFFECT NOV. 25, 1894.

Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division. Time Table. Trains leave Driftwood.

EASTWARD.

9:04 A. M.—Train 8, daily except Sunday, for Kane, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 6:50 p. m., New York, 9:38 p. m., Baltimore, 8:00 p. m., Washington, 7:00 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

3:39 P. M.—Train 6, daily except Sunday, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 4:[illegible] p. m., New York 7:38 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:00 a. m.

9:05 P. M.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving Philadelphia, 6:50 a. m.; New York, 9:35 a. m. week days and 10:25 a. m. on Sundays; Baltimore, 8:20 a. m.; Washington, 7:00 a. m. Pullman cars and passenger coaches into Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg. Passengers [illegible] from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD

7:00 A. M.—Train 1, daily except Sunday, for Ridgway, DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations. Leaves Ridgway at 8:00 a. m. for Erie.

[illegible] A. M.—Train [illegible] daily for Erie and intermediate points.

6:27 P. M.—Train 11, daily except Saturday, for Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR DRIFTWOOD FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

TRAIN 11 leaves Philadelphia [illegible] a. m., Washington 7:50 a. m.; Baltimore 8:40 a. m., Wilkesbarre, 10:15 a. m.; daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood at 6:27 p. m. with Pullman parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport.

TRAIN 8 leaves New York at 3:00 p. m., Philadelphia, 11:20 p. m.; Washington, 10:40 p. m. Baltimore, 11:50 p. m.; daily, arriving at Driftwood at 9:50 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie, and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie, Baltimore to Williamsport.

TRAIN 1 leaves Renovo at 6:35 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Driftwood 7:25 a. m.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

[illegible] except Sunday.

TRAIN 19 leaves Ridgway at [illegible] Johnsonburg at 9:45 a. m., arriving at Clermont 10:40 a. m.

TRAIN 20 leaves Clermont at 10:50 a. m., arriving at Johnsonburg at 11:44 a. m., and Ridgway at 12:00 noon

RIDGWAY AND CLEARFIELD R. R.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY

SOUTHWARD. P. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	NORTHWARD P. M.	P. M.
12 10	9 40	Ridgway	1 30	6 10
12 18	9 48	Island Run	1 22	6 22
12 22	9 52	Mill Haven	1 18	6 17
12 31	10 02	Croyland	1 09	6 08
12 38	10 10	Shorts Mills	12 59	6 00
12 42	10 15	Blue Rock	12 54	5 56
12 44	10 17	Vineyard Run	12 52	5 53
12 48	10 20	Carrier	12 50	5 49
1 00	10 32	Brockwayville	12 38	5 30
1 10	10 42	McMinn Summit	12 30	5 20
1 14	10 46	Harveys Run	12 26	5 17
1 20	10 55	Falls Creek	12 20	5
1 45	11 05	DuBois	12 05	5

TRAINS LEAVE RIDGWAY.

Eastward	Westward
Train 8, 7:17 a. m.	Train 5, 11:34 a. m.
Train 6, 1:45 p. m.	Train 1, 3:00 p. m.
Train 4, 7:15 p. m.	Train 3, 6:25 p. m.

M. PRE VOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen. Pass. Agt.

Beech Creek Railroad

N. Y. C. & H. R. R. R. Co., Lessee.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE.

Read Up Exp No. 12	Mail No. 38	Feb. 4, 1895.	Read Down Exp No. 97	Mail No. 1
P M	P M		A M	P. M
.....	1 35	Ar...Patton...Lv	.....	12 50
.....	1 14	...Westover...	.....	4 14
10 00	12 55	Ar...Mahaffey...Lv	7 10	4 35
9 50	12 15	Lv...Kerrmoor...Ar	7 28	3 65
9 20	12 00	...Gazzam...	7 38	3 15
9 13	11 58	Ar...Kerrmoor...Lv	7 45	3 22
9 09	11 55	...New Millport...	7 51	3 27
9 01	11 46	...Olanta...	7 58	3 33
8 56	11 37	...Mitchella...	8 06	3 39
8 53	11 18	Lv...Clearfield Junc...Ar	8 20	3 47
8 00	11 15	...Clearfield...	8 55	12 00
				12 45
8 20	11 01	Ar...Clearfield Junc...Lv	8 45	6 32
8 14	10 53	...Woodland...	8 53	7 08
8 07	10 47	...Bigler...	9 00	
8 02	10 42	...Wallaceton...	9 04	7 18
7 56	10 33	...Morrisdale Mines...	9 12	7 30
7 45	10 25	Lv...Munson...Ar	9 25	7 40
7 15	9 55	Lv Philipsburg Arr	9 45	8 05
8 05	10 45	Ar Philipsburg Lve	9 00	7 15
7 40	10 20	Ar...Munson...Lv	9 28	7 40
7 12	9 58	...Peale...	9 45	8 05
6 50	9 37	...Gallintown...	10 05	8 25
6 46	9 28	...Snow Shoe...	10 13	8 33
5 55	8 29	...Beech Creek...	11 09	9 36
5 40	8 14	...Mill Hall...	11 20	9 47
5 33	8 07	...Lock Haven...	11 28	9 53
5 24	7 58	...Youngdale (Wayne)...	11 35	9 58
5 10	7 45	...Jersey Shore Junction...	11 45	10 05
†4 35	†7 00	Lve...Williamsport...Arr	†12 25	10 45
P M	A M		P M	P M

P M	A M		NOON	P M
†2 40	*6 55	Ar...Williamsport...Lv	† 5 35	*11 15
†8 35	*11 30	Lve...Philadelphia...Arr	10 12	7 19
†4 30	.....	Lve...N Y via Tamaq...Arr	.....	.....
.....	7 30	Lve...N Y via Phil'a...Arr	3 20	9 10
A M	P M	(Foot of Liberty St.)	P M	A M

*Daily. †Weekdays. [illegible] P M Sundays. ‡10.10 A M. Sundays.

Through Pullman Buffet Sleeping Car between Clearfield and Philadelphia, daily except Sunday, on trains 3 and 12.

Connections—At Williamsport with Philadelphia and Reading Railroad. At Jersey Shore Junction with the Fall Brook Ry. At Mill Hall with Central Railroad of Pennsylvania. At Philipsburg with Pa. R. R. At Clearfield with the Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburg Railway. At Mahaffey and Patton with Cambria and Clearfield division of the Pennsylvania railroad. At Mahaffey and [illegible] the Pittsburg and Northwestern railway.

F. E. HERRMAN, Gen'l Passenger Agt., Superintendent.

A. G. PALMER, Gen'l Passenger Agt., Philadelphia, Pa.

BUFFALO, ROCHESTER & PITTSBURG R.R.

On and after Nov. 25th, 1894, passenger trains will arrive and depart from DuBois as follows:

TRAINS ARRIVE.

6 55 a. m. Punxsutawney and Big Run.
7 20 " Falls Creek.
8 50 " Punxsutawney and Big Run.
10 35 " Bradford and Ridgway.
8 30 " Clearfield and Curwensville.
12 45 p. m. Clearfield and Curwensville. Sleeper
1 05 " Punxsutawney and Big Run
5 15 " Rochester and Buffalo.
5 15 " Punxsutawney and Big Run.
7 35 " Clearfield and Curwensville.

TRAINS DEPART.

6 55 a. m. Falls Creek.
7 20 " Clearfield and Curwensville.
8 50 " Bradford, Buffalo and Rochester.
9 00 " Punxsutawney and Big Run.
10 35 " Punxsutawney and Big Run.
1 05 p. m. Falls Creek.
2 00 " Clearfield and Curwensville.
2 15 " Ridgway and Bradford.
5 15 " Punxsutawney and Big Run.
5 30 " Clearfield and Phila. Sleeper attached.
8 00 " Punxsutawney and Big Run.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars. An excess charge of 10 cents will be collected by conductors when fares are paid on trains, from all stations where ticket offices are maintained.

Thousand mile tickets [illegible] for passage between all stations at 2 cents per mile. [illegible] tickets, time tables [illegible] will be cheerfully mailed on application.

M. Lunder, Jr., Agent, DuBois.
E. C. Lapey, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Rochester, N. Y.
R. G. Matthews, Gen [illegible] ester, N. Y.