One would never have imagined that the quiet, dark eyed woman who occupied a seat in the Grand Central station for a half hour yesterday afternoon had ridden the treacherous broncho and shot wildcats on the rocky hills of northern California. But the evidences of Mrs. L. W. Hower's prowess as a hunter were close at hand. Three beautiful wildcat skins bound together with stony thouse

California. But the evidences of Mrs. L. W. Hower's prowess as a hunter were close at hand. Three beautiful wildcat skins bound together with stout thongs of buckskin lay at her feet. One tawny tail had struggled loose and peeped from under the heavy wrapping papers, lending a faint aroma of the wild west to the prosaic surroundings of the depot. In a motherly canvas bag on her right there were numerous trinkets of the west—a cone from a redwood tree and a string of wampum shells which had once graced the throat of a dancing savage.

Mrs. Hower left her home at Arcatz, Humboldt county, Cal., last week over the Northern Pacific railroad, arriving in Chicago yesterday. After a brief sightseeing tour about the city she departed on the Baltimore and Ohio road for Pittsburg, where she expects to make an extended visit with her girl-hood friends.

Full of the fearless western spirit of independence, Mrs. Hower travels unaccompanied except for the bundle of wildcat skins and the motherly canvas bag. It is the first time she has been east since, as a bride, she followed her husband over the prairies of the west and settled with him in a lonely little cabin among the redwoods of northern California. That was fifteen years ago, when only the hardiest of pioneers had ventured so far away from San Francisco into the dense unmarked forests of the north.

Mrs. Hower's stories of her adventing the surface of the surface of the adventing of the follower.

ventured so far away from San Francisco into the dense unmarked forests of the north.

Mrs. Hower's stories of her adventures sound like passages from some exciting romance. They all begin with the little cabin which her husband built as soon as his wife arrived. In those days the forests were full of wolves and wildcats, to say nothing of deer and antelope. Sometimes in the winter a huge grizzly bear or wildcat, driven out of the mountain by hunger, would prowl around their cabin trying to steal a stray sheep. Mr. Hower was away a great part of the time, and his wife soon became an expert with the rifle.

There would be a commotion in the flock of sheep browsing near the house. Mrs. Hower knew in a moment that a wildcat had come skulking down. Dropping her sewing, she would seize her rifle, vault upon the bronch standing always saddled near the door and dash up the rocky road. The bleating of the sheep would guide her. Presently there would be a glimpse of a dark object bounding heavily from crag to crag under the weight of a live lamb. The bronch would be brought to a sudden standstill. A rifle deliberately leveled, a quick report, and the dark marander would fall back with a snarl of pain.

Where Mrs. Hower is located all traf-

Where Mrs. Hower is located all traf-Where Mrs. Hower is located all traf-fic isdone by bronchos, and no one thinks of stirring out except upon the back of one of those sure footed animals. From a little flock of fine sheep Mrs. Hower has seen her husband's labor crowned with prosperity, until now 5,000 sheep nod over the steep pastures on the hills, and a little band of men is required to attend them.

and a little band of men is required to attend them.

After all these years Mrs. Hower is going back to visit her friends and is carrying some suggestive mementos of her life and adventures in the west. She is a demure, pleasant faced woman, neatly dressed in black. She tells of her experiences with a little deprecatory wave of her hand, as if it were the most ordinary occurrence in the world

### To Make Lovely Gifts.

To Make Lovely Gitts.

Any one who can use a brush and water colors should try painting on parchment. Lovely gifts can be thus prepared, and nothing in the line of menu cards can be prettier. Photographs collected during the summer may find a worthy resting place in a parchment box delicately painted with forgetments. For writing tables there are the long, narrow diaries, the parchment cover being ornamented with a rising sun or stars and the word "Diary" in gold letters. Address and engagement books may be covered in the same way, with an illuminated monogram in the center and a ribbon border. Menu cards may have a graceful basket of flowers painted gold or brown and suspended by blue ribbons tied in a bow at the top. The flower will fall over the basket and trail down the left side of the card, and "Menu" will be written across the top in gold. Menus, guest cards, little almanacs and flat pincushions for suspending by ribbons may be fancifully shaped like flowers, and photograph frames like hearts or lyres. To show how a menu can be made will suffice. The vellum is stretched while slightly damp (the damping being done on the wrong side) over cardboard, the edges being glued and turned over the card.

For this liquid glue answers. A piece

card.

For this liquid glue answers. A piece of thin cardboard is next cut almost double the size of the menu; it is scored across the middle with a penknife, then doubled back. The edges of the face of one-half are glued to the parchment menu forming its lining, which makes it neat, and the other half serves as the easel back.—Once a Week.

Women in Hotel Corridors.

The swellest looking women can be seen about the Fifth Avenue hotel every day. They are guests of the house and come from various cities throughout the union. It used to be that American women were chary about being seen about the hotel corridors frequented by guests and loungers of the male sex, but

that has all changed. I note that these women bear the stamp of the cosmopolite. They have the air of women of the world, who are not afraid of the world, and who are rather glad they are in it. The matrons have a charmingly "comfortable" look, between fashion and benevolence, of the sort of people whose position in the great game of life is assured. The young women are comely to look upon, as a rule, and are oftener downright handsome than downright plain. It is pleasing to the eye that they dress for the most part with excellent taste, being given to plain, well fitting traveling, street and carriage gowns, and in this respect form an agreeable contrast to the American women of twenty years ago. When I see them hovering around the postoffice end of the office counter or at the bookstall or in front of the hotel theater ticket desk I recall the similar knots of stylish femininity one meets about the offices of the continental hotels. The American woman is known abroad for her independence of character and her ability and willingness to look after herself, as well as for her fine figure and facial beauty. In the big New York hotels you will see the same fine types doing the same thing in the same quietly effective, ladylike manner.—New York Herald.

Herald.

Flat Rebellion.

Since the short waist, the empire waist, is looming more and more largely on the horizon it may be interesting to give the opinion on this subject of a Parisian woman of the world who has very decided views on all things relating to dress. Her views on the short waist are contained in the following fragment of a dialogue she had with the head of one of the firms of fashionable dressmakers in Paris:

"I shall rebel, sir! Nothing in the world shall induce me to wear your empire dress!"

world shall induce me to wear your empire dress!"
"But, madam"—
"Your waist line under the arm! Why, it is preposterous. On trying on the costume you sent me last month I found to my horror that I looked like a big baby in it. You know I wrote to you at once saying that I should never make such a fright of myself, and now, as soon as I enter your place, you propose to make another such gown for me. It is madness!"

"But, madam"—
"No, sir, no! You have had your own
way a little too long, you dressmakers,
and you have begun to think that we
shall fall in with all your caprices. But
let me tell you that we will not submit
to the empire dress. So do not say anything more. I have said my last word."
—Pall Mall Gazette.

thing more. I have said my last word."

Pall Mall Gazette.

A Query About Extravagant Adornment. Suppose Mrs. Vanderbilt were to have a Parisian dress literally covered with \$10,000 bills, sewed nearly but conspicuously upon the garment, and so attired were to present herself in the box of a theater? What would be thought of our good friend Jesse Seligman if, having paid \$750 for the use of a box at the horse show, he should cause to be set upon the railing a glass box in which were 100,000 twenty dollar gold pieces, he dallying with them, shoving them from one hand to another?

Silly, isn't it?

What, then, if these be silly, is to be thought and what to be said of women who but for the financial ability of their husbands, fathers or what not wouldn't have a dollar, and who attend public places wearing tiaras of diamonds costing from \$25,000 to \$50,000, corseted with stomachers on which flash gems valued at a moderate estimate at \$150,000 What are we to think of women who wear gems whose value runs from \$20,000 up to \$250,000 at one and the same time?

Are they fools?—Howard in New York Recorder.

Are they fools?—Howard in New York Recorder.

An Authority on Patent Laws.
Among the deaconesses recently consecrated by Bishop Potter was Miss Newell, a lawyer in regular practice in New York, with a large and remunerative business. For several years Miss Newell was employed in the patent office in Washington, where she was first attracted by the intricacy of the law as applied to patent cases. Later she drew a large salary in New York from a firm that made patent law a specialty. Having thus mastered the patent law, she was admitted to practice in the United States courts and was frequently consulted by young patent lawyers who had hearl of K. Newell without knowing that the K. stood for Kate.

Usually after preparing her brief she employed male counsel to appear for her in the courts, but not infrequently the judge, tired of the argument of the dull counsel, requested her to appear and enlighten the court, which she did in well chosen and eloquent language, supported by references to appropriate legal authorities.—New York Sun.

Women and Freaching.

Alice Wellington Rollins, charming as a writer of stories and essays, and equally delightful as a conversationist, recently said in reply to the question put to her, "Ought women to preach?"

I think there should be no restriction on a woman's doing what she wishes to do and can do well. It is a matter of temperament, ability and audience. If there are those who wish to speak and those who wish to hear, silence should not be imperative. There are some things, however, which it is a surprise that she cares to do. As for myself, if I have anything to say to the world I prefer to do it through the medium of the press, but I have no objections to any other woman preaching from a pulpit if she wishes to do so, and I think the door will be open for her in this particular line of work as soon as she is fitted for it.—Exchange.

Women Who Play the Violin.

The violin, which is considered the most difficult of all musical instruments to learn to play, has become a great favorite with ladies of late, to say nothing of gentlemen who are good performers. Henry Villard's daughter is quite an expert; so is Miss Rockefeller, who plays

the violoncello as well, while her brother, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is a violinist of some skill. Miss Catlin is a brilliant of some skill. Miss Catlin is a brilliant performer. Among other devotees of the violin are Miss Delafield, Miss Goodridge, Miss Weeks and Miss Sands. Mrs. Delafield has organized an orchestra which is composed of both ladies and gentlemen. Miss Anderson, Miss Mun son, Miss Lillian Parslow and Miss Jennie Babcock are promising pupils of Mr. Richard Arnold, the violinist.—New York Press.

York Press.

English Women Astride.

There's no telling what may happen next among those who ape English notions in this country, now that the English women are authoritatively reported to be riding astride their horses at the hunts. The spectacle of fair equestriennes attired either in divided skirts or in long riding coats, boots and breeches is something calculated to startle those who are privileged to witness it. Over in England it is reported that the innovation meets with approving comment from the men. It is just possible that this fact may be sufficient to secure its approval here, but the chances are that the taste will have to be acquired very gradually.—Boston Heraid.

Long Walsted Women.

Long Walsted Women.

Women who wish to give a long waisted appearance to their bodices are wearing pointed cut jet girdles, with very long jet fringe on the lower edge. These girdles are very expensive, but if one has the time a girdle can be made at home at a comparatively small cost. The plain jet girdle may be got, and strands of beads bought and hung in the proper fringe fashion from it. In doing this be careful that each string of beads is separate and the thread securely fastened, so that if one should break the others will not of necessity follow its example.—Exchange.

example.—Exchange.

How an English Girl Will See America.

A young English girl is traveling through America in a novel way. She was anxious to see the country, but had only enough money to pay her expenses from place to place. At Washington, which she first visited, she applied for a position as chambermaid in one of the best hotels. Her neatness and pleasant manner at once secured her the coveted place. She performed her duties quietly and faithfully, had every other afternoon out, saw all the sights of the capital, and in a month was ready to leave for the next point of interest.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

nati Enquirer.

An Evening with Authors.

A new version of evenings with authors was tried at a recent gathering. Some of the company impersonated well known characters in fiction, each giving a short selection, taken so as to avoid the use of telltale names, and the rest, provided with pencil and paper, undertook to furnish a description and designation of the character depicted. The time limit was ten minutes, and a prize was given for the best and most comprehensive essay. Booby prizes were also awarded, and plenty of merriment was evolved.—New York Times.

evolved.—New York Times.

A Woman on Hand in Time of Need.
The friends of woman's progress are congratulating themselves that, though it was intimated at the Emergency hospital on the fair grounds that no wom an medicos were needed, the first case to be taken there was attended by a wom an physician, Dr. Gertrude Wellington. A lady was injured by the wheel of a car passing over her foot, and Dr. Wellington, with no better instruments than a policeman's club and her own handler-chief, stopped the flow of blood until the ambulance arrived.—Chicago Letter.

In Fashion Again.

Who does not remember when their grandmothers were what were known as "congress gaiters?" Well, the fin de siece girl is wearing them now, or what is practically the same thing, and they are to be found in all the smart shoemakers' windows, with the rubber set in the sides of the cloth uppers, and a mighty comfortable and neat bit of footcovering they are.—Philadelphia Times.

Jean Ingclow for Poet Laureate.

A queen should have a woman for laureate. Victoria is to look among the women of England to know who has written or who can write such poems as shall honor a reign, now more than half a century long, which has a literature of its own, as in all other regards it has its own distinctive history. This woman is Jean Ingelow.—Edward E. Hale in Boston Commonwealth.

While hats are of the largest, bonnets are of the smallest; a bow with an aigret or flower, or a tiny capote of the shape of a Henri Deux cap, with strings to give a dignified touch to their jauntiness, are the favorite shape so far.

In London the experiment is being tried of a robed choir of young girls. There ought to be as becoming possibilities in the cassock and surplice as in the gowns and mortarboards of the fair graduates.

The Countess of Aberdeen keeps eighty servants in her home in Scotland, and is considered to be the one woman in Great Britain who has come closest to a solution of the servant girl problem.

A mandolin orchestra composed en-tirely of ladies has recently been organ-ized in New York. The orchestra is made up of first and second mandolins, guitars and mandolas.

The queen never drinks more than two glasses of either champagne or claret, and after dinner her majesty is accustomed to take a small glass of takes.

Rosa Bonheur is still a busy worker notwithstanding her advanced age. She has just completed three small pic-tures, studies of animals.

The western Michigan diocese has decided that hereafter at all vestry meetings women may vote for vestrymen.

### STAGE GLINTS

. Bernard-Beere closes her Am

George W. Cable and Eugene Field ave started out with a duologue enter-

Boston's aldermen have established a committee of censorship to abate the indecencies of pictorial billposters. Four steers compelled attention to a theatrical enterprise in Boston by draw-ing a placarded wagon through the streets.

Abelone Harrison advertised the play in which she is acting by serving as a rescued woman, in Kansas city, at a trial of fire apparatus.

Packs of playing cards, with the characters of a drama in place of the usual kings, queens and jacks, are given away by a traveling manager.

A Philadelphia manager keeps a six horse coach going about, with announcements thrown on its windows by an interior apparatus, the vehicle being in all other respects conventional.

Snike Hennessev, the genuine burglar

other respects conventional.

Spike Hennessey, the genuine burglar who has figured in a melodrama for several years, may be less eager to exploit his record now that he has married a California clergyman's daughter.

In the way of flamboyant advertising on the billboards the Camden (N. J.) aldermen have resolved to charge fifty dollars a year for each theater thus displayed in that town, the action being taken in the interests of the Camden theater against those of Philadelphia.

Marie Jansen, whose disagreement

theater against those of Philadelphia.

Marie Jansen, whose disagreement
with Francis Wilson caused her retirement from his company, has made a
partnership with another comedian—
George Wilson, of local Boston repute
as the successor of the late William Warren at the Museum—and together they
will try their fortune in comic opera.

### BAILBOAD JOTTINGS

Twelve sleeping cars are being built for the Canadian Pacific by a car build-ing firm at Coburg, Out.

A new fast train has been put on by the New Orleans and Texas Pacific company between Cincinnati and New Orleans.

The last census places the number of miles of railroad in the world at 370,-289, of which 44.18 per cent. are in the United States.

W. P. Tuthill, M. E. Cale and George W. Bancroft have organized the Ban-croft Vestibule Car company under the laws of Illinois.

laws of Illinois.

The South park branch of the Pennsylvania, from Dunlo, Pa., to Scalp Level, Cambria county, will be finished in time to begin operations in the spring.

Second Vice President and General Manager Benjamin Norton, of the Long Island railroad, has resigned, and E. R. Reynolds has been appointed general manager in his stead.

The Wilkesbarre had Eastern, which

manager in his stead.

The Wilkesbarre and Eastern, which is now being built from Wilkesbarre to Stroudsburg, Pa., will require a great many bridges. All of these will be built of iron. Contracts for 2,000 tons of bridges have already been let.

The Eries old broad gauge No. 74 was regarded as the most unlucky engine that ever ran on the road. It was used in the Susquehanna yards, and is said to have killed thirty-nine persons, including four women and three children. In addition to this seventy men were crippled by this engine.

### TURF TOPICS.

The day St. Valentine reduced his record to 2:16% he weighed 1,460 pounds.
The pneumatic sulky has reached Germany, and next year will be seen on French trotting tracks.
C. H. Nelson says Nelson's stud duties for 1892 foot up to \$52,500 and his exhibition trotting to \$10,000 more.

White Hall Park McCarte of Gall

for 1892 foot up to \$52,500 and his exhibition trotting to \$10,000 more.

"White Hat" Dan McCarty, of California, owns in the neighborhood of 500 horses—trotters, pacers and runners.

Sixteen thousand panes of glass are used in the windows which light the newly completed covered mile track at the Jewett farm.

The coming marriage of Miss Maud Stone, of Cincinnati, to Mr. Carey, of New York, is announced. The prospective bride is the young lady for whom Maud S was named.

Senor Bocau paid \$60,000 for Ormonde, took him to Buenos Ayres, got some high priced engagements and sold him for \$150,000 to Milliomaire MacDonough, of California. It is now reported that the Californian owner has set \$3,000 as his service price for Ormonde.

Phallas held the stallion record two months and sixteen days. Fearnaught held it two months and fourteen days. Allerton held it, all told, two months and eleven days, which was the shortest time that any horse had held it until Stamboul was cut off with only twelve days of glory by Kremlin, who was in turn dethroned by Stamboul, the present king.

WHAT SOCIETY ADMIRES.

Half long jackets having capes for

Princess dinner gowns of velvet, plain

or giace.

Half military fur capes twenty-four inches long.

Girls' coats, with velvet sleeves and cape collars.

Silks having single and Persian colored designs.

Eton jackets of fur to wear with fur immed suits.

Silks showing tiny dots forming large balls, palms, etc.

Heavy repped silks for fine woolen

Ondine silks for dressy house, evening and visiting wear.

### FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

A Young Elocutionist.

Pretty little Edna Hackes Springer is only eight years old, but she is exceptionally gifted. She is a phenomenal elocutionist and possesses dramatic power rare in one so young. She is also



a clever dancer. She will appear at many drawing room entertainments this winter and is very popular. She is always willing to give her services for any good cause. The accompanying picture depicts her in the character of a tambourine girl.—New York Recorder.

Ready, but Not Responsible.

Georgie had taken lessons on the violin for six months or more. He was sawing away on an exercise the other day when his father said:

"It seems to me you have been kept on those exercises about long enough. Why don't you learn to play a tune?"

"I can play tunes all right enough." replied Georgie.

"I don't believe it. I never heard you play one."

replied Georgie.
"I don't believe it. I never heard you play one."
"Well, I can all the same."
"H'mph! I'd just like to hear you."
"I can play 'Home, Sweet Home,"
"I can play 'Home, Sweet Home, sex-laimed Georgie, firing up, "and I'll show you! You may not be in paradise while I'm playing it," he continued, with his chin on his instrument and his bow poised in air, "but this is 'Home, Sweet Home, You're going to hear."
And drawing the bow with a vigorous swipe across the quivering strings he played "Home, Sweet Home," till the misguided parent rushed in horror from the house.—Newark Standard.

A Cruel Little Miss.

It was a little hard on the boy, for he meant well and had a sincere admiration for the girl. They were sitting at the tea table with a number of others and as he passed her the sugar he munured in an undertone. "Here it is, sweet—just like you." The compliment was a little awkward, to be sure, but he meant it, and it seemed more than cruel when a moment later, having occasion to pass the butter to him, she drawled. "Here it is, soft—just like you."—London Tit-Bits.

The Writing Lesson.

Little Girl—Please, ma'am, Johnny
Smart is makin mistakes in his writing

Smart is many the sesson.

Teacher—How do you know?

Little Girl—There's three capital S's

n the copy today, and he's makin L's.

Teacher—You can't see his pen.

Little Girl—No'm, but 1 can see his

longue.—Good News.

How the Turtle Finds Water.

Little Girl (of three years to brother two years older)—Bover, how does 'is little to'tle know where to find water?

Bover (proud of his superior knowledge)—Instinct tells it.

Little Girl (innocently)—What is instin't—a nover little to'tle?—Harper's Bazar.

German Princes Out Riding.

The imperial princes in Berlin very often take a drive in their pony car riage, the crown prince driving. This little basket carriage is drawn by white pony hung all over with silv bells, and its name is Seehund.

The Doodlebug's Charm.
When Uncle Sidney he comes her
An Fred an me an Min,
My ma she says she bet you yet
The roof'll tumble in!
Fer uncle he 'lst romps with us;
An wunst, out in our shed,
He telled us bout the doodlebugs And what they'll do, he said,
Ef you'll 'sit holler 'Doodlebugs''
Out by our garden bed"Doodlebugs I Doodlebugs!
Come up an git some bread!"



Ain't Uncle Sidney funny man?
"He's childish 'most as me,"
My ma sometimes she tells him that
"He acts so foolishly.
"Y, wmst, out in our garden path,
Wite by the pieplant bed,
He all sprawded out there in the dirt
An 'ist scroeched down his head,
An 'Doodle! Doodle! Doodlebugs!"
My Uncle Sidney said"Doodlebugs! Doodlebugs!
Come up an git some bread!"

Come up an git some pream:
An nen he showed us little holes
All bored there in the ground,
An little weenty heaps o' dust
'At's piled there all around.
An uncle said, when he's like us,
Er purt' nigh big as Fred,
That wus the doedlebug's charm
To call 'em up, he said.
"Doedlef Doedlebugs!"
An they'd poke out their head—
"Doedlebugs! Doedlebugs!
Come up an git some bread!"
—James Whitcomb Riley in Centur

Banana juice makes a first class in-delible ink. A spot on a white shirt from a dead ripe banana is marked for-ever, and the juice from bananas thor-oughly decayed is a bright, clear car-mine.

# CASTORIA

### for Infants and Children.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria, 'and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficia within easy reach."

CARLOS MARTYN, D. D...
New York City.

Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.
New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

### NINETEEN - YEARS - EXPERIENCE In Leather.

Our stock is bound to go. There is nothing like slim figures to put it in motion. We have laid in a very large stock of seasonable goods. WE BOUGHT CHEAP—WE SELL CHEAP. A lot of goods turned quick at close margin is good enough for us. Now is the time to buy

### A No. 1 Goods—None Better on Earth At Very Close to Manufacturing Prices.

do business to live. We live to do business, and the way to do it is to offer the very best grade of goods at prices that will make them jump. An extra large line of ladies' and gents' underwear just arrived. Call and see us. Thanking you for past favors, we remain, yours truly,

Geo. Chestnut, 93 Centre Street, Freeland.

### YOU WILL FIND US AT THE TOP IN THE CLOTHING LINE.

With more fresh styles, low priced attractions and serviceable goods than ever. The big chance and the best chance to buy your fall clothing is now offered. Our enormous stock of seasonable styles is open and now ready. Such qualities and such prices have never before been offered in Freeland. A thoroughly first-class stock, combining quality and elegance with prices strictly fair. Come in at once and see the latest styles and most serviceable goods of the season in

### MEN'S, BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S CLOTHING, HATS, CAPS AND FURNISHING GOODS.

The newest ideas, the best goods made, the greatest variety and the fairest figures. Everybody is delighted with our display of goods and you will be. Special bargains in overcoats. Remember, we stand at the top in style, quality and variety.

# JOHN SMITH, BIRKBECK BRICK. FREELAND.

H. M. BRISLIN. UNDERTAKER Fisher Bros.



# HORSEMEN

Is still here and doing business on the same old principle of good goods and low prices.

Wise's Harness Store



Advertise in

GO TO Livery Stable

## FIRST-CLASS TURNOUTS

At Short Notice, for Weddings, Parties and Funerals. Front Street, two squares below Freeland Opera House.

READING RAILROAD SYSTEM LEHIGH VALLEY
DIVISION.

Anthracite coal used exclusively, insuring cleanliness and comfort.

ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS.
DEC. 4, 1892.

DEC. 4, 1892.

LEAVE FREELAND.
6,10, 8,35, 9,40, 10,41 A. M., 12,25, 1,50, 2,43, 3,50, 4,55, 6,41, 7,12, 8,47 P. M., for Drifton, Jeddo, Lumber Yan, Stockton and Hazleton, Chunk, Allentown, Bethieben, Phila, Easton and New York, 8,53 A. M. for Bethlehem, Easton and Philadelphia. 7.26, 10.56 A. M., 12.16, 4.50 P. M. (via Highland Branch) for White Haven, Glen Summit, Wilkes-Barre, Pittston and L. and B. Junction.

"I wish I had one."

HORSE: GOODS.
Blankets, Buffalo Robes, Harness, and in fact everything needed by Horsemen.
Good workmanship and low prices is my motto.

GEO. WISE,
Jeddo, and No. 35 Centre St.

Branch, for White Haven, Glen Summit, Wilkes-Barre, Pittston and L. and B. Junction.
SUNDAY THAINS.

11.40 A. M. and 3.45 P. M. for Drifton, Jeddo, Lumber Yard and Hazleton.
SUNDAY THAINS.
ARRIVE AT FREELAND.
5.50, 7.60, 7.20, 9.18, 10.56 A. M., 12.16, 1.15, 2.33, 4.50, 7.63 and 837 P. M. from Hazleton, Stoton, Lumber Yard, Jeddo and Drifton.
Philadelphia, Bethlebem, Allentown and Mauch Chunk.
Mauch Chunk.
SUNDAY THAINS.

For India, Agents. I. A. SWEIGARD, Gen. Mgr. C. G. HANCOCK, Gen. Pass. Agt. Philadelphia, Pa the Tribune. A. W. NONNEMACHER, Ass't G. P. A. South Bethicken, Pa.