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DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

STATE. Judge of Supreme Court, Samuel G. Thompson.....Philadelphia Treasurer, Frank C. Osbourn.....Allegheny COUNTY. Treasurer, Roger McGarry.....Wilkes-Barre Register of Wills, Stanley Davenport.....Plymouth Controller, James W. Ray.....White Haven Commissioners, Thomas M. Dillard.....Wilkes-Barre Thomas McGraw.....Beach Haven Auditors, W. E. Bennett.....Wilkes-Barre John F. Neary.....Pittston

FREELAND, PA., NOVEMBER 2, 1893.

DOMINO'S FINE RECORD.

The Greatest Two-Year-Old of the Present Season.

He Has Earned the Enormous Sum of \$176,730 for His Owners—Entered for Every Big Event Possible Next Year.

Domino, a two-year-old that was never beaten, was formerly retired for the season by his owners, James R. and Foxhall P. Keene, the other day. These sportsmen could well afford to prepare the colt for an easy winter in a fine barn, with a covered way for his daily gallops. Every great two-year-old event in the east but one, the Junior champion stakes, was won by this phenomenal performer. That this race was not added to his list of victories was the fault of an exercise boy who handled the valuable youngster so carelessly in his preliminary trial that Domino came in lame. Trainer Lakeland would not allow the colt to start showing symptoms of lameness. Neither would the Messrs. Keene, for they have gained an enviable reputation on the American turf because of their ironclad determination never to start a horse unless he is fit to race well.

Eight successive victories and an exasperating dead heat race with Dobbins, a colt that he should have beaten as handily as he has the other two-year-olds of the first division, is the grand record of Domino. His total winnings, says the Chicago Post, reach the enormous sum of \$176,730, or several thousands more than any other horse bred in America ever put to his credit in one year. But for Ayrshire, a colt owned by the duke of Portland, the same might be said of Domino.



THE INVINCIBLE DOMINO.

compared to any horse in the world. Ayrshire in 1889 won \$193,350 for his owner. The stakes won by the English colt, however, averaged a greater net value than did those taken by the brown son of Himyar that Mr. Keene senior named Domino. It might also be said that the duke of Portland's stable is the only one likely to be ahead of the Keene stable at the end of this season, for the money won thus far amounts to \$369,300.

Jockey Fred Taral rode Domino in every one of his races with the exception of the Great Trial, when America's best jockey, Edward H. Garrison, piloted the colts to victory. Domino's speed was known to every turfman in the country who could read long before he made his appearance, and the consequence was that May 22, at Gravesend, when he faced the starter in a five-furlong sweepstakes, the talent made the maiden colt an odds on favorite. He won in 1:02, centering in easily with a field of ten behind him strung out according to their quality. Five days later he won the Great American stakes at five furlongs, carrying 118 pounds, in 1:01 3/4, beating Dobbins, his principal rival, Joe Ripley. Declare and four others. With the same weight up Domino showed his qualities at Morris park, winning the Great Eclipse stakes, six furlongs, in 1:12 3/4, again defeating Dobbins, Declare and others. The Great Trial stakes fell to him, although he carried 135 pounds, and Dobbins, Hyderabad and six others were behind him. These victories were sufficient to induce the Keenes to send him to Washington park to capture the world's fair and Hyde park stakes. Domino came under the special care of Trainer Lakeland, with El Telegrafo, whom the public regarded as merely a "stable companion" to the wonder. Great was the astonishment when Domino was withdrawn because of the trace of lameness that had appeared and El Telegrafo was left to bear the Keene colors to victory in the exposition stake. Some said Domino's stable mate got the stake by a fluke, but the Keenes received the money nevertheless, and Domino had no difficulty on July 13 in winning the Hyde park stake. By this time Domino was talked of in every sporting retreat as the future savior. When the Produce stakes were placed to his credit August 19, the people said the future was all over but the shooting. True to form, Domino bore 130 pounds over the futurity course and captured the event, worth \$20,000, after a hard drive from Dobbins and Galilee. The dead heat with Dobbins came next, and to conclude his achievements in a well-rounded manner Domino broke the world's record in winning the last great two-year-old event, the Matron stakes. Morello, the best two-year-old of 1892, became the greatest three-year-old of the country in 1893; why will not Domino be a wonder next year?

Weddings in Nippon Land. Social customs in Japan differ widely from those which prevail among us. Over there, for instance, a wedding must be rather of a melancholy affair. It is not good form for the bride to admit that she is glad to get married. When she is told of the prospect she is expected to howl loudly and long. Also she must keep it up by day and by night until the ceremony takes place. After she has been richly dressed for the event she must renew her shrieks and hang back until one of the attendants throws a veil over her face. Then an old hag takes her on her back and carries her to a sedan chair. When she arrives at the bridegroom's house she is a wife, the simple ride in the dowry chair being the only legal ceremony required, though profuse entertainment and congratulations from assembled guests follow her arrival.

Some recent results in French chemical experiments have attracted considerable attention, from the fact that, by new methods, a temperature has been obtained far lower than hitherto known, namely, 273 degrees Cent. below zero, of 491 degrees Fah. below the freezing point of water.

The London News, in describing the condition of affairs in the town of Birmingham, Eng., says: Robbery is carried on with impunity. A vacant house is sure to be gutted by thieves. In one street every house has been ruined, the neighbors burning floors and balusters from the pillaged houses for fuel.

They are now able to give the exact cost of the World's fair, and the figure is \$30,261,480, or more than three times as much as was first calculated upon. Chicago is probably the only city in the world that would have had the nerve to treble the original estimates in order to make a more striking success.

Bellefonte's council has ordered the enforcement of a borough ordinance which prohibits boys under 14 years from being on the streets after 8 o'clock in the evening. The police have been instructed to arrest all such boys, who are on the streets after that hour. This step was taken because of complaints that boys blocked the streets and corners at night and offended passersby with profane and vulgar language.

Some odd things are given out in connection with Senator Allen's famous silver speech. It was the longest speech ever printed in the Congressional Record, and filled sixty-two pages. The government printing office ran out of type while setting the speech and was compelled to send it in installments to Mr. Allen for revision. In pamphlet form the speech would make a book of 175 closely printed pages.

There died in New Orleans a few days ago a centenarian named Alexander Beckwell. He was an African prince who had been kidnapped in infancy by British slave traders on the Congo coast. He was subsequently sold in New Orleans as a slave. When only 15 years of age he was regarded as a leader of the negroes in Louisiana, when eighty-five years ago there was fear of an uprising of the slaves.

John Ward, of New York, who has just been served with papers in a divorce suit by his wife, Helen Dauvray, the actress, is a Pennsylvania, and native of Bellefonte. Ward, who is one of the most famous base ball players in the world, made his first appearance on the diamond with the Pennsylvania state college club. He is a lawyer, having graduated from Columbia college law school, has a leaning to literature and is a brainy fellow generally.

A new wrinkle in breach of promise suits has added terror to marriage engagements. A rich old fellow who wanted to get out of fulfilling his promise to marry a fair widow demanded that she should return not only the price of the engagement ring he had given, but also the money he had spent on her, and to add to the enormity of the thing he declared she should pay him interest on every cent of that money. Business was business in the eyes of this old fellow.

EARNINGS OF MARRIED WOMEN.

The Many Ways by Which They Add to the Family Income.

A married woman is not usually supposed to contribute directly to the family purse, her time and strength being sufficiently taxed when she keeps house, manages children and servants, and administers carefully the domestic affairs which lie within her province. That the husband shall provide the means, and the wife attend to their outlay, saving and economizing as thriftily as she can, is the ordinary arrangement, sanctioned by custom, and agreeable to our idea of justness and of a fair division of labor.

It is now quite usual, however, for married women to supplement the income of the family by the exercise of some gift or accomplishment. They write, or teach, or lecture, or paint pictures; they embroider, or make pickles, or preserves. With a delightful feeling of independence, and the most generous and tender unselfishness, wives who earn money by some effort of this kind spend it for family uses. It goes to pay school bills and purchase shoes. Wherever there is a deficiency, the supplementary earnings of the wife fit in so easily and in so timely a manner that both husband and wife count on this added source of income as if it were in the anticipated order of things.

Often a style of living rather more expensive than would be practicable on the husband's salary or on the profits from his business is adopted because of the wife's earnings; a larger rent is undertaken, or the living of the family is on a broader scale. It is not usual for a wife to hoard or invest her earnings separately; they go into the common purse, and are spent either for luxuries or for the benefit of the children. "When Will gets into a very tight place," said, one day, a woman who yields a ready pen, "I sit down and write two or three stories to help him out."

Sometimes a woman has impetuous relatives whom she very much wishes to assist, while she does not feel justified in taxing her husband's resources for the purpose. "I have a dear old auntie who depends on me for the butter for her bread," remarked such a person. "Her little income is only enough for bread; in other words, for bare necessities. An occasional little outing, a new book, a small indulgence of any kind, is beyond her means; but I have the greatest pleasure in brightening her lot through what I make myself."—Harper's Bazar.

AN INVITING EXCHANGE.

Is That of San Francisco, With Its Good Cookery and Service.

The managers of the Woman's Exchange in San Francisco are demonstrating the value of such an organization in other and more practical lines than as a depot for embroidered doilies and painted menu cards. They have rented a large and pleasant room on one of the principal business streets, and serve appetizing lunches at reasonable rates to the public. It is by no means a ladies' lunch room, though the unmistakable fine touch of woman's taste makes the place most attractive and homelike. The window is filled with a wealth of flowers, not gathered carelessly, but grouped with a happy harmony of color. These flowers are for sale as well as for decoration. Each of the immaculate little tables inside has its bouquet of flowers. There are rose days, and violet days, and green and white days, when the flowers of divers kinds follow the same color scheme, and the place is pretty enough for a wedding. The photographers of the city frequently perpetuate the picturesque scene in photographs which find ready sale, and the patrons find the place most charming for entertaining their friends.

Of course, without a good cook in the kitchen all these frills and furbelows would amount to little in the minds of men, but the cooking done by a woman is exceedingly good. The whole place is run by women, the only man being a Chinaman who scours tin and keeps the floor clean in the kitchen. This kitchen is always on exhibition from one of the windows of the room set apart for the use of ladies up stairs, and the cleanliness of the place is not the least attractive feature by any means.

The waiting upon guests is all done by women, who are not allowed to receive any fee. If some instant and grateful customer refuses to depart without giving a fee the waitress turns it over to the management. The superintendent, a most cultured and cordial lady, presides over the whole, and as for noise and confusion it is unknown. In a small department near the entrance the fancy articles are received and sold that form the chief stock in trade of the usual Woman's exchange.—N. Y. Sun.

SHORT PARAGRAPHS.

A statue of Queen Victoria, by her youngest daughter, the Princess Beatrice, has recently been unveiled in London.

A memorial to Jenny Lind is likely to be erected in Westminster Abbey under the statue of Handel, whose words she so well loved to render.

Five of the deputy inspectors of factories in Pennsylvania are required by law to be women. Twelve hundred dollars salary is paid them.

Women have led in the progress of the ceramic art since our last great exposition. The Rookwood ware of Cincinnati and the gold china of Miss Healy, of Washington, are the greatest novelties in their line at Chicago. Miss Healy's process is the cause of much argument and envy by European porcelain makers.

Cape Magnus Anderson claims that but for his wife the Viking would not have sailed across the Atlantic. Whenever he was discouraged and ready to abandon his plan her faith and enthusiasm still undaunted, encouraged him to take up the plan again. Half a dozen times he gave it up; as many times she inspired him to begin again.

TRAMPS IN GERMANY.

An American's Experience in a "Tourists' Lodging House."

The October Century contains a study of tramp life made by a young American in Germany who became a tramp for two weeks. Here is his account of a tramp's lodging house: Entering the common meeting room and saluting as usual we sat down at a table where there were other tramps also. I was immediately asked: "Wo kommst Du her? Wo willst Du hin? Was hast Du fur geschafft?" I answered these questions as cleverly as I could, and was soon deep in various conversations. Before I had been talking long I made the acquaintance of a



HUNTING FOR HIS PASS.

beggar belonging to the class called Kommando-Schieber. These fellows beg usually within very small districts and know every house that is "good" for a meal or a "pfennig. My newly-made friend was kind enough to instruct both Carl and me in regard to Madgeburg.

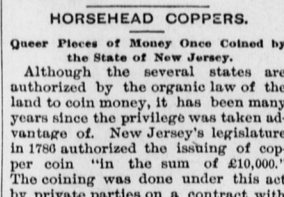
"This town is rather *heiss* (unfriendly), said he, "but if you look out and beg very carefully you can get along. A great trick here now is to tip the porter of good houses, and thus get the pull on every flat in the building. You've got to look out for the building, though, for if you're caught, you're sure for twenty-four hours in the *kasten* (prison). Another scheme that works pretty well with us fellows who know the town, is to send around begging letters. You can easily make quite a *stoss* (haul) if you work the plan well. It's risky for strangers. If you are going to stay here long, you'd better make friends with the *herberggeber*. He's a pretty good *kerl* (fellow), and if you let him know that you've got a little money, he'll look out for you when the putz makes his inspection now and then. There's nothing, you know, like standing in with them that's *klug* (clever), and you can bet that fellow is... What do you say to a schnapps, brother?"

My first night in this tramps' nest was one I shall never forget. I slept with an old beggar in a bed long since given over to other lodgers, who fought us that night as if we were Frenchmen. And the stench in the sleeping-room was similar to that of a pigsty. Any complaint, however, would have been useless, for the price paid was only three cents, and for that sum of money one could not expect very much. Then, too, the host asked for no "legitimations-papier," and this was an advantage which must be set over against most of the annoyances. Nevertheless, I was glad enough to turn out early in the morning and look for a breakfast, which was soon found, but thoroughly European in quantity. Carl continued begging even after his breakfast, while I remained in the lodging-house talking with some of the inmates.

HORSEHEAD COPPERS.

Queer Pieces of Money Once Coined by the State of New Jersey.

Although the several states are authorized by the organic law of the land to coin money, it has been many years since the privilege was taken advantage of. New Jersey's legislature in 1780 authorized the issuing of copper coin "in the sum of \$10,000." The coining was done under this act by private parties on a contract with



NEW JERSEY'S HORSEHEAD COPPERS.

the state, three citizens named Walter Mond, Thomas Goadsley and Allen Cox being the contractors. The coinage was all accomplished in three years, and several varieties were issued. All bore on the obverse an American shield and the motto "E Pluribus Unum"; the reverse bore the legend "Novo Caesarea" and a plow surmounted by a horse's head. They were known as "horsehead coppers" from this design.

They varied considerably in weight, the heaviest being 6 pennyweights and 17 1/2 grains, while the lightest were 4 pennyweights and 18 grains.

They went out of circulation many years ago, but are to be found in the cabinets of numismatists. Most of them were coined at Morristown.

Superstitious Rites in Persia.

The Persians resort to curious rites for the purpose of averting the attacks of the cholera. One of the most widely practiced of these is that of passing under the Koran. Two elders stand opposite each other, holding between them a scroll of the Koran, swapping in a siltken scarf. Under this wringing talisman the peasants pass one by one, and then go home, convinced that the cholera will not be able to touch them. The Persians stick to these ancient ceremonies in spite of the fact that the epidemic is working sad havoc among them.

Must Have Shrank Greatly.

"The most expensive bathing suit on the beach this summer," she said, with the air of one who knew what she was talking about, "was Miss Doolittle's." "Really?" he said in some surprise. "Yes, really," she replied. "It was made of the most expensive material, regardless of cost. Why, the cloth for it alone cost \$12 a yard." "Well, she didn't have to get very much," he said. "She got three yards," she asserted. "I was with her when she bought it." "Three yards!" he exclaimed. "Lord, how it must have shrunk before I saw her."

His Name.

A Detroit man took a friend of his out to see a flock of sheep he had, and the friend was particularly interested in a fine ram. "What is he?" he asked. "A Southdown." "What's his name?" "Oleomargarine." "Oleomargarine? What do you call him that for?" "Because he is such a rank butter," and then they went in and took a horn apiece.—Detroit Free Press.

The Quickest Way.

"Giovanni," said the police inspector, sternly, "does that infernal hand organ of yours play 'After the Ball'?" "Yes, sare," answered the terrified child of sunny Italy. "Then bring it along here, quick!" Within three minutes Giovanni was grinding out that tune with all his might in front of a saloon three blocks away and the riotous mob that had begun to loot the establishment was fleeing in all directions.—Chicago Tribune.

Eternal Fame.

Mrs. Rondo—Why don't you write something real good instead of writing so much? Many a man has made himself famous forever by a single poem. Mr. Rondo—Who, for instance? Mrs. Rondo—Why, the man who wrote: "Not a drum was heard; not a funeral note." Mr. Rondo—And what was his name? Mrs. Rondo—Oh, dear me. I've forgotten.—Life.

A Sympathetic Nature.

Gus De Smith—Snoberly is one of the most soft-hearted men in New York. Hostetter McGinnis—What makes you think so? Gus De Smith—When he is on a crowded car he holds a newspaper before his face so that he will not have to look at the sufferings of the poor tired women holding onto the straps.—Texas Siftings.

Love's Uncertainty.

Mercurio—Why dost thou not ask her hand in marriage and have done with it? Brabantio—I dare not. Mercurio—Why, prithee? Brabantio—In these most troublesome times, my lord, great fortunes may be swept away in a breath.—Puck.

Bilkings in Pain.

Mr. Bilkings—Ouch! Wool! Whoop! I can't stand this toothache any longer. Hurry around to Dr. Pullem's at once. Mrs. Bilkings—Well? Mr. Bilkings—If he isn't in, tell him to come and pull this tooth.—N. Y. Weekly.

The House of Mourning.

Helen—Now that that old man is dead do you suppose his pretty young wife will go in mourning for him? Grace—Yes. She's going to wear black hosiery and hire colored servants.—Judge.

Where to Look for Information.

Five-year-old Frances got into the sugar bowl when her mamma's back was turned the other day, and the latter said very severely: "Frances, you've been eating sugar!" "How do you know?" demanded Frances. "I can see it in your eyes. They tell me." Frances looked abashed and her mamma proceeded: "How many lumps did my little girl take?" "Mamma," replied the little girl, "if my eyes told you I had been eating sugar you can just ask them how many lumps I took."—Judge.

Vanity, Vanity!

Mr. Woolerton—Yes, sah! mah wife's vanity done got me put in de jail wunst. Mr. Yallerby—How come dat? Mr. Woolerton—Well, you see, I've done borrowed 'r fowl outen Col. Gannerton's henhouse one night, an' mah wife 'sisted on wearin' de wing felders in hah bonnet. De colonel knew de wings an' had me jugged fer stealin' de fowl.—Puck.

Not Manual.

Uncle John—Do you have manual training at your school? Little Johnny—No, it's womanual. Our teacher is a female woman.—Good News.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

READ THE TESTIMONY

Of One Who Suffered Years and Tried Many Physicians Both of Philadelphia and New York

WITHOUT GETTING RELIEF. AND IS NOW CURED BY DR. RIEGEL.

I have been a sufferer for a number of years with catarrh in its worst forms. Had constant headaches, matter dropping in the throat, dizziness, nose stopped up, difficulty in breathing and no doubt would soon have been a consumptive, had I not met Dr. Riegel. Before that time I had tried every well-known remedy and doctored with many physicians, not only of Hazleton but of New York and Philadelphia, but could get no relief anywhere. As soon as Dr. Riegel began treating me I felt relieved and continued to improve until now I feel like a new man, and knowing that there are many others suffering as much as I did I write this for publication, so that others may avail themselves of Dr. Riegel's treatment before it is too late. He can cure you if you take it in time. I am willing to answer any letters of inquiry from persons wishing to consult him. James McCool, 189 North Wyoming Street, Hazleton, Pa.

Hereafter Dr. Riegel, the leading specialist in catarrh and all chronic diseases, will be at the Central Hotel, Freehold, THREE DAYS A WEEK ONLY Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, FROM 10 A. M. TO 2 P. M., and from 8.30 TO 10 P. M.

Office hours at Hazleton, same days, from 3 to 8 p. m.

REMEMBER, examination, consultation and first treatment FREE.

Office hours at Hazleton, same days, from 3 to 8 p. m.

REMEMBER, examination, consultation and first treatment FREE.

BAXTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS. Entirely VEGETABLE AND A SURE CURE FOR GOUTYNESS, Indigestion, Diseases of the Kidneys, Torpid Liver, Rheumatism, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Eruptions and Skin Diseases.

D. J. FERRY'S SALOON. The place to get a fresh glass of RINGLER'S HELL GATE or ROCHESTER BEER. Fine Temperance Drinks. First-class cigars are always kept in stock, also the very best grades of wine, claret, brandy, gin, whiskey and port.

C.P. GERITZ PLUMBER. Machine repairing of all kinds. TIN and LOCKSMITHING A SPECIALTY. Steam and Gas Fitting. MAIN STREET, BELOW CENTRE.

THE DELAWARE, SUSQUEHANNA AND SCHUYLKILL RAILROAD. Time table in effect September 3, 1893. Trains leave Driffton for Jedd, Ekeley, Hazle Brook, Stockton, Beaver Meadow Road, Roun and Hazleton Junction at 6:00 a. m., 12:10 p. m., 6:00 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:05 a. m., 2:38 p. m., Sunday. Trains leave Driffton for Harwood, Cranberry, Tomblinson and Deringer at 6:00 a. m., 12:10 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:05 a. m., 2:38 p. m., Sunday. Trains leave Driffton for Onedia Junction, Harwood, Humboldt Road, Onedia and Shepton at 6:10 a. m., 12:10 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:05 a. m., 2:38 p. m., Sunday. Trains leave Hazleton Junction for Harwood, Cranberry, Tomblinson and Deringer at 6:37 a. m., 1:45 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 8:47 a. m., 4:18 p. m., Sunday. Trains leave Hazleton Junction for Onedia Junction, Harwood Road, Humboldt Road, Onedia and Shepton at 6:47, 9:10 a. m., 12:40, 4:08 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:40 a. m., 3:08 p. m., Sunday. Trains leave Deringer for Tomblinson, Cranberry, Harwood, Hazleton Junction, Roun, Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Hazle Brook, Ekeley, Jedd and Driffton at 2:40, 6:07 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 9:37 a. m., 5:07 p. m., Sunday. Trains leave Shepton for Onedia, Humboldt Road, Harwood Road, Onedia Junction, Hazleton Junction and Roun at 7:52, 10:15 a. m., 1:15, 5:25 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 8:14 a. m., 3:45 p. m., Sunday. Trains leave Shepton for Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Hazle Brook, Ekeley, Jedd and Driffton at 10:38 a. m., 3:11, 6:48 p. m., daily, except Sunday; and 10:08 a. m., 5:38 p. m., Sunday. All trains connect at Hazleton Junction with electric cars for Hazleton, Jeannsville, Audens and other points on Lehigh Traction Co's R. R. Trains leaving Driffton at 6:10 a. m., Hazleton Junction at 10:15 a. m., and Shepton at 7:52 a. m., 1:15 p. m., connect at Onedia with P. E. R. R. trains east and west. Train leaving Driffton at 6:00 a. m. makes connection at Deringer with P. E. R. R. train for Wilkes-Barre, Sunbury, Harrisburg, etc. W. B. COX, Superintendent.

J. C. BERNER'S MARKET.

Flour, Bonny, No. 1, \$1.85 per bag. Chop and feed \$1.15 per bag. Ham, 14c per pound. Lard, 12c per pound. Shoulders, 11c per pound. Codfish, 9c per pound. Mackerel, 10c per pound. Haddock, 5c per pound. Bologna, 8c per pound. 3 pounds milk cakes, 25c. 3 pounds coffee cakes, 25c. 3 pounds ginger cakes, 25c. 3 pounds soda cakes, 25c. Sodas by barrel, 3 1/2c per pound. 2 pounds sugar vanilla cakes, 25c. 5 pounds rice, 25c. 4 pounds rice, 25c. 5 pounds barley, 25c. 6 pounds oat meal, 25c. 5 pounds currants, 25c. 5 pounds Valencia raisins, 25c. 3 pounds blue calf raisins, 25c. 3 large bags salt, 25c. 5 bars Octagon soap, 25c. 4 pounds Marseilles soap, 25c. 4 pounds olive soap, 25c. Rockwood chocolate, 30c pound. 5 pounds tea, oolong A No. 1, \$1.00. 5 pounds English breakfast tea, A No. 1, \$1.00. Blankets, white, 70c, 90c, \$1.00, \$1.20, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$3.00, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$8.00 and \$9.00. Comforts or quilts, 50c, 75c, 90c, \$1.00, \$1.25 to \$1.75 \$5.00. All kinds woolen dress goods, 20c yard; double width, up to \$1.75.

Come in and see our dry goods notions—woolen, cotton and funny articles. Men's working gloves and Sunday gloves, underwear, etc.

Shoes, boots, slippers, gum boots, rubber shoes, felt boots, split boots, grain boots and booties. Carpets and oil cloths, rugs, mats, Brussels carpet, ingrain, rat, henry, etc., I carry the largest line in this town.

FURNITURE! Well, I can't say any more than that I have \$5,000 worth of up-to-date, Parlor suits, bed room suits and beddings.

Ladies' and children's coats, all at half price. \$10.00 coat for \$5.00; \$8.00 coat for \$4.00, etc.

My store is full of bargains all the time. Drop in and C.

J. C. BERNER.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

Anthracite coal used exclusively, insuring cleanliness and comfort. ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS. MAY 14, 1893. LEAVE FREELAND.

6:05, 8:47, 9:40, 10:41 a. m., 12:25, 1:22, 2:27, 3:45, 4:55, 6:54, 7:54, 8:44 p. m., for Driffton, Jedd, Lumber Yard, Stockton and White Haven. Stockton, 6:05 a. m., 1:32, 3:45, 4:50 p. m. for Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton and New York. 9:40 a. m. for Bethlehem, Easton and Philadelphia. 7:25, 10:50 a. m., 1:20, 4:30 p. m., via Highland ranch for White Haven, Glen Summit, Wilkes-Barre, Pittston and L. & N. Junction.

ARRIVE AT FREELAND. 5:50, 7:09, 7:20, 8:15, 10:56 a. m., 12:16, 1:15, 3:13, 4:24, 6:58 and 8:37 p. m. from Hazleton, Stockton, Lumber Yard, Jedd and Driffton. 7:25, 9:15, 10:10 a. m., 2:15, 4:34, 6:45 p. m. from Delano, Mahanoy City and Schuylkill. 9:40 a. m. from New York, Easton, Philadelphia, Bethlehem, Allentown and Mauch Chunk. 9:15 and 10:56 a. m., 1:15, 4:58 and 8:37 p. m. from Easton, Philadelphia, Bethlehem and Mauch Chunk. 9:18, 10:41 a. m., 2:27, 6:58 p. m. from White Haven, Glen Summit, Wilkes-Barre, Pittston and L. & N. Junction (via Highland Branch).

ARRIVE AT FREELAND. 11:31 a. m. and 3:31 p. m., from Hazleton, Lumber Yard, Jedd and Driffton. 11:31 a. m. from Delano, Hazleton, Philadelphia and Easton. 3:31 p. m. from Delano and Mahanoy region. For further information inquire of Ticket Agents. R. H. WILBUR, Gen. Supt. Eastern Div. A. W. NONNEMACHER, South Branch, Pa.

THE DELAWARE, SUSQUEHANNA AND SCHUYLKILL RAILROAD.

Time table in effect September 3, 1893. Trains leave Driffton for Jedd, Ekeley, Hazle Brook, Stockton, Beaver Meadow Road, Roun and Hazleton Junction at 6:00 a. m., 12:10 p. m., 6:00 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:05 a. m., 2:38 p. m., Sunday. Trains leave Driffton for Harwood, Cranberry, Tomblinson and Deringer at 6:00 a. m., 12:10 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:05 a. m., 2:38 p. m., Sunday. Trains leave Driffton for Onedia Junction, Harwood, Humboldt Road, Onedia and Shepton at 6:10 a. m., 12:10 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 7:05 a. m., 2:38 p. m., Sunday. Trains leave Hazleton Junction for Harwood, Cranberry, Tomblinson and Deringer at 6:37 a. m., 1:45 p. m., daily except Sunday; and 8: