

MORA CLAIM SETTLED

Spain's Draft Was Handed Over Saturday.

Secretary Olney Will Receive the Order for the Money from Minister De Lome—Mora's Share \$800,000 Net—He Arrived in Washington and Will Reside There.

Washington, Sept. 14.—Secretary Olney, Senor Dupuy De Lome, the Spanish minister, and Antonio Maxima Mora will be in Washington to-day to witness the closing act in the famous Mora claim, the payment to the United States of the indemnity demanded from Spain for the confiscation of Mora's sugar plantation in Cuba. All the details for the payment have been made and the formal payment of the indemnity will be completed to-day or Monday. A draft for \$1,540,000, which is the equivalent of \$1,500,000 in Spanish dollars made payable to Secretary Olney through the Spanish minister, will be given to Olney by Senor Dupuy De Lome. The draft is drawn on the financial agent of Spain in London. It is claimed that the difference existing in the value of Spanish gold and American money will be compensated for in great part by the enhanced rate of exchange now prevailing. Mora will receive about \$800,000 net, the remainder of the total sum having been set apart years ago for the payment of all expenses incurred in the prosecution of the claim, attorneys' fees included. Mora will not be present at to-day's proceedings. He reached Washington last night and intends to make this city his future home.

CAPT. SUMNER SUSPENDED.

Retired for Six Months for Carelessly Docking the Columbia. Washington, Sept. 14.—The navy department has made public its action in the case of Capt. George W. Sumner, lately in command of the United States cruiser Columbia, who was tried recently by court martial at the Brooklyn navy yard on the charges growing out of the injuries sustained by his vessel in docking at Southampton in July. The first charge was culpable inefficiency in the performance of duty. The court found him guilty in a less degree than charged, in that he did not fully perform his duty in having the proper preparations made for the docking and seeing that supporting blocks were in proper condition for receiving and sustaining her weight. The court ignored that portion of the charge alleging that as a consequence of that failure the boat was subjected to severe strains, causing damage to her hull, and necessitating repairs costing about \$1,000.

LILLY AGAIN SEEKING DIVORCE.

Mrs. Langtry's Suit Will Be Heard at Lakeport, Cal. San Francisco, Sept. 17.—The papers in the Langtry divorce suit—Lilly Langtry vs. Edward Langtry—have arrived from New York. The statement has been telegraphed from New York that the suit would be begun here. It will not, Mr. McPike, Mrs. Langtry's attorney, will proceed to Lakeport, Mrs. Langtry's California residence, to-day and file the papers there. Mrs. Langtry's complaint alleges merely "desertion" as the ground upon which she seeks divorce.

MILLIONS OF SNAILS.

Western Ohio Overrun with a Peculiar Nuisance. Columbus, O., Sept. 17.—The state board of health has been appealed to for aid in the abatement of a peculiar nuisance that threatens the public health of western Ohio. The country is overrun with snails. They have come in millions from the swamps in Egypt and have invaded the houses, leaving trails that are indelible stains upon the floors, walls and furniture. They fall into wells and cisterns, and, dying in great numbers, render the water putrid.

SIX PERSONS KILLED.

Run Down by a Train at Lawyers Station, Va. Lynchburg, Va., Sept. 17.—Train No. 35, fast mail from Washington to Atlanta, ran into a wagon containing Joseph Callahan, two women and two children at Lawyers, a small station 150 miles south of this city, last evening. All were killed, as was also the horse. The train does not stop at Lawyers and was going at full speed.

More Delay for World's Fair Medals.

Washington, Sept. 17.—Owing to unexpected delays the World's fair medals will not be ready for delivery until the middle of November and the diplomats until about February 1, 1896.

Isaac Edwards Hanged.

Columbus, Sept. 17.—Isaac Edwards was hanged at 12:35 a. m. to-day. He murdered a woman with whom he boarded.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

Wheat—The market is quiet and unsettled. September, 61 3/8c; October, 61 1/4c; December, 63 5/8c.

Corn—Spot steady but quiet. No. 2 white 37 1/2c; No. 3 do. 36 1/2c; September, 37 1/2c; October, 37 1/8c; May, 37 1/8c.

Outs—Spot quiet and prices firmer. No. 2 white, 28 1/2c; No. 3 white, 26 1/2c; No. 2 mixed, 24c.

Pork—Spot steady and prices firm. Extra prime nominal, short clear, \$11.50 a \$12.50; family, \$12.00 a \$12.50; mess, \$9.00 a \$9.25.

Lard—Contracts are dull and easier. October, \$6.05; January, \$6.15.

Butter—Strictly fancy creamery remains moderate, but the lower grades are slow and very irregular. Creamery, western extras, 30c; creamery, western, seconds to firsts, 15a19c; state dairy, half-firkin tubs, fancy, 18 1/2c; state dairy, half-firkin tubs, seconds to firsts, 14a17c; western imitation, seconds to firsts, 11a15c; western dairy, firsts, 12a13c.

Cheese—The market remains slow and dull. State, full cream, large size, white, choice, 6 3/4c; large colored fancy, 7 1/4c; state part skims, choice, 5 1/2c; fair to prime, 3 1/2a1 1/2c; common, 2 1/4c.

Eggs—Positively fancy fresh gathered western are held at 16c, but that is extreme, and to sell, a slight concession would have to be made.

Potatoes—Demand light but the tone rather steeper, although the supplies are ample for all needs. Long Island rose, in bulk, per bbl., \$1.12a\$1.25; and Jersey rose, per bbl., \$1.00a\$1.12.

A PREACHER ARRESTED.

Jacob Johnson Accused of the Murder of Annie Beckman. Somerville, N. J., Sept. 17.—Jacob Johnson, a colored preacher, has been placed under arrest charged with the murder of Annie Beckman, whose lifeless body was found in the bushes along the Raritan river Sunday. When the officers went after Johnson he was found in a little shanty which he calls his home, and where in one of the two rooms the body of the girl he is accused of murdering lay in a pine coffin. From the first the county officials have not believed Johnson's story. Several persons have said that they saw him with the girl as late as 11 o'clock on Saturday night. Sunday morning at the coroner's request, Johnson swore that the girl, in company with two white men, left him on the depot platform at half past 10 o'clock. Coroner Brady and Prosecutor Dungan have investigated further and learned that James Gorman, employed by the Central railroad as night switchman at the Bridge street crossing, saw the couple together as late as 12:30 o'clock on Sunday morning. All the members of Johnson's family tell different stories as to what time he arrived home on Saturday night. Johnson said he got home at 11 o'clock, his wife said at 11:30 and his sister insisted that he had got there at 10:30 o'clock. Johnson's counsel claims that at the proper time he will be able to establish his innocence.

DARK FOR DURRANT.

Damaging Evidence Against the Accused Murderer. San Francisco, Sept. 17.—The evidence against Durrant was the most damaging yet introduced. There were but three witnesses on the stand, but they identified him as the man who took the girl from the Powell street normal school and saw him alight from a car with her near the church. Cross examination did not shake them. The first of the witnesses was Miss May Langman, one of the three girls who left the school with Miss Lamont, and a few minutes later saw her on a car going in the direction of the church.

NEW SWINDLING GAME.

A Man Who Seizes Coin on the Ground That It Is Counterfeit. Marion, O., Sept. 17.—A clever swindler, giving his name as Floyd W. Collins, of Washington, and representing himself as a government detective, has been operating a very successful game in this vicinity. His plan is to call at private houses with a story that there is much counterfeit coin in circulation. He then asks to see some of the coins in the house. By the use of acid he turns the coins black. Then he seizes them, saying that another government detective will call and replace the coins.

LILLY AGAIN SEEKING DIVORCE.

Mrs. Langtry's Suit Will Be Heard at Lakeport, Cal. San Francisco, Sept. 17.—The papers in the Langtry divorce suit—Lilly Langtry vs. Edward Langtry—have arrived from New York. The statement has been telegraphed from New York that the suit would be begun here. It will not, Mr. McPike, Mrs. Langtry's attorney, will proceed to Lakeport, Mrs. Langtry's California residence, to-day and file the papers there. Mrs. Langtry's complaint alleges merely "desertion" as the ground upon which she seeks divorce.

MILLIONS OF SNAILS.

Western Ohio Overrun with a Peculiar Nuisance. Columbus, O., Sept. 17.—The state board of health has been appealed to for aid in the abatement of a peculiar nuisance that threatens the public health of western Ohio. The country is overrun with snails. They have come in millions from the swamps in Egypt and have invaded the houses, leaving trails that are indelible stains upon the floors, walls and furniture. They fall into wells and cisterns, and, dying in great numbers, render the water putrid.

SIX PERSONS KILLED.

Run Down by a Train at Lawyers Station, Va. Lynchburg, Va., Sept. 17.—Train No. 35, fast mail from Washington to Atlanta, ran into a wagon containing Joseph Callahan, two women and two children at Lawyers, a small station 150 miles south of this city, last evening. All were killed, as was also the horse. The train does not stop at Lawyers and was going at full speed.

More Delay for World's Fair Medals.

Washington, Sept. 17.—Owing to unexpected delays the World's fair medals will not be ready for delivery until the middle of November and the diplomats until about February 1, 1896.

Isaac Edwards Hanged.

Columbus, Sept. 17.—Isaac Edwards was hanged at 12:35 a. m. to-day. He murdered a woman with whom he boarded.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

Wheat—The market is quiet and unsettled. September, 61 3/8c; October, 61 1/4c; December, 63 5/8c.

Corn—Spot steady but quiet. No. 2 white 37 1/2c; No. 3 do. 36 1/2c; September, 37 1/2c; October, 37 1/8c; May, 37 1/8c.

Outs—Spot quiet and prices firmer. No. 2 white, 28 1/2c; No. 3 white, 26 1/2c; No. 2 mixed, 24c.

Pork—Spot steady and prices firm. Extra prime nominal, short clear, \$11.50 a \$12.50; family, \$12.00 a \$12.50; mess, \$9.00 a \$9.25.

Lard—Contracts are dull and easier. October, \$6.05; January, \$6.15.

Butter—Strictly fancy creamery remains moderate, but the lower grades are slow and very irregular. Creamery, western extras, 30c; creamery, western, seconds to firsts, 15a19c; state dairy, half-firkin tubs, fancy, 18 1/2c; state dairy, half-firkin tubs, seconds to firsts, 14a17c; western imitation, seconds to firsts, 11a15c; western dairy, firsts, 12a13c.

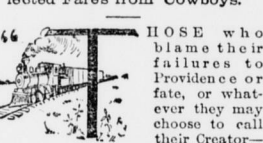
Cheese—The market remains slow and dull. State, full cream, large size, white, choice, 6 3/4c; large colored fancy, 7 1/4c; state part skims, choice, 5 1/2c; fair to prime, 3 1/2a1 1/2c; common, 2 1/4c.

Eggs—Positively fancy fresh gathered western are held at 16c, but that is extreme, and to sell, a slight concession would have to be made.

Potatoes—Demand light but the tone rather steeper, although the supplies are ample for all needs. Long Island rose, in bulk, per bbl., \$1.12a\$1.25; and Jersey rose, per bbl., \$1.00a\$1.12.

PLAYED A LONE HAND.

How a Western Conductor Collected Fares from Cowboys.



HOSE who blame their failures to Providence or fate, or whatever they may choose to call their Creator—those individuals, sir, are idlers or cowards.

The speaker was one of a group of men lounging on the deck of the Great Northwest, which a few hours earlier had commenced her slow upward progress against the mighty current of the Yellowstone. That he did not belong to either of the classes he condemned was written in the mingled resolution and complacency of his sunburned visage, his right to "teach as one having authority" was established among his hearers by their knowledge that he was a prosperous ranchman of county, Montana, returning from an eastern visit. Therefore, most of them, who were beginners on the path along which he had journeyed successfully, bestowed upon his rather arbitrary assertions an attentive silence that offered flattery's subtle incense to a talker who preferred monologue to conversation, and "story telling" to any form of speech. It was a preference he had acquired during many a night watch beside camp fires, when, like a masculine Scheherazade, he had told his stories under the conviction that ultimate safety depended upon his power to amuse his companions until the stress of suspense which tried their nerves should have passed.

"We all get our chances," he resumed, after a puff or two at his pipe and a pleased glance around the observant circle. "It is our fault, not the Lord's, if we don't keep hold of them. That is a truth, youngsters, as solid as these everlasting bluffs"—with a wave of his hand toward the lofty walls of green which shut in the Yellowstone from the prairie world beyond. "Chances that may look as full of sting as a chestnut burr, but that hold sweet kernels of success for the man who has the pluck and the cleverness to grasp them! And I'll tell you a story which shall be new, though the text is a chestnut."

There was an acquiescent laugh, a drawing nearer of camp stools, and the ranchman continued: "It happened some years since, before the Northern Pacific had crossed the Rockies. The terminus that season was at Zenith City, and the class of travel which demands luxury didn't come beyond Bismarck, where the company economically shunted the Pullmans before rushing away from civilization. So the train which started from Zenith City one November morning was made up, as usual, of a passenger car, a box car and the locomotive, while its quite unusual number of travelers was composed entirely of a party of twenty cowboys. They had just been paid off for their summer's work, and had begun their holiday on the previous evening with an all-night spree. But amusement in a prairie town was not varied enough for them. They meant to go east for such a length of time as their cash would endure; though it was burning in their pockets to waste any of it in railway tickets—a resolve of which they informed the conductor when he came to them about half an hour out from Zenith City.

He was a young fellow, as were the cowboys. Everything was young in Montana in those days except the sky and the prairie, which are eternal, or seem to be. The chap Lloyd, however, was slim built, with a color that changed like a girl's—threatened with consumption then, though he has got the better of that as of other disadvantages—and very queer he looked.



HE STOOD, VERY PALE AND STILL.

among the big, brown, brawny roughts, who left their card-playing to swarm into the aisle, or lean over the seats nearest those of their comrades who had answered to his request for tickets that they had none. "The company will take money for fares also," said Lloyd, without glancing at the gathering crowd. "When the company can get it, somebody chuckled. "Invariably," Lloyd asserted, 'or the passenger who refuses to pay it is put off the train.' "You don't say? Suppose you try. Here are Tim and me to begin with! And the whole carful after us, for not one cent of our earning is going into the money-bags of your—swindling company!" "That's so!" "You bet!" "Not a chip!" "Lloyd listened to these expressions of general determination until they came to an end. Then he was considerably paler, but his eyes had grown unconsciously bright. "You will hurt me much more than the company," he said, when he could get a hearing. "I shall lose my place if I don't collect your fares—"

"That is your lookout!" "We ain't going to let your loss, if you keep quiet!"

"Lloyd's shining eyes turned from one to another of the twenty tall fellows lounging around him, so sure of the trumps they held that they were in no hurry to finish the game.

"There is a greed for tormenting animals which disfigures most human nature from Spanish bull-baiters to those rat-fighters down east. We are not without a touch of it here in Montana. And that the tormented animal belongs to our own kind adds a keener relish to the fun, when the party doing the tormenting has swallowed as much bad whiskey as the cowboys had that morning. So those bright eyes of Lloyd's didn't meet any more encouragement than did Father Noah's the first time he took a squint at the food through one of the portholes of the ark.

"Without speaking, he stood, very pale and still for a moment, looking at the open pocketbook in his hand, while they all stared at him, grinning and jeering. There was a firmness about his mouth that didn't suggest unconditional surrender to two or three who watched him closely and who were much surprised when suddenly the color rushed back over his face, and, shutting his book with a snap, he went out of the car.

"He was followed by roars of laughter and facetious yells. "Then the crowd returned to poker playing, some of them just a bit discontented with their victory and muttering that twenty to one was too big odds for any chap, specially a slim little chap with fists which couldn't hold their own against a 'kid.' "The story teller interrupted himself with a chuckle.

"They counted fists, you see, and forgot to take stock of brains. How should they guess that the man they had put to proof carried more brains inside his handsome head than furnished the twenty of them, though they were not fools, either? "A quarter of an hour later the train stopped, not gradually, but with a jerk which sent poker chips flying. There was a cowboy half out of every window in the car quicker than you could have coiled a pistol, for stations were seldom within a hundred miles of each other in those days, and they all knew that this stop wasn't regular.

"Behind and before them the track stretched as far as they could see, while on both sides the prairie spread away to the low edge of the gray sky.



"YOU HAVE JUST FIVE MINUTES TO MAKE UP YOUR MINDS."

which wasn't any grayer than itself, lonely as the ocean, sir, and infinitely more silent. Not a sound or a movement, except that of the locomotive whistling off at full speed.

"In came the cowboys' heads with a volley of hard swearing, and there stood Lloyd in the doorway, cooler than I am this instant, holding a six-shooter.

"You have just five minutes to make up your minds," he said, and his voice was as steady as his eyes. "Will you pay your fares like honest men or get out and tramp to the next settlement, forty miles from here? Our engineer is waiting within hail of us, and he will not come back unless I give him the order. Oh, you may murder me if you choose!" he cried, stepping further into the car, as half a dozen pistols were grabbed. "But I can shoot as straight as any of you—I don't mean to die alone—and at the sound of the first shot our engineer will be off to Bismarck."

"For one long moment the prairie wasn't stiller than that carload of excited humanity. If Lloyd had even blinked! Thank God, he didn't! Then a big fellow broke into a laugh, took his pistols from his belt, and laying them on a seat walked toward Lloyd, holding out his empty fists.

"Shake!" he said. "That was a lone hand! And pluckily you played it!"

"From Lloyd's side he faced the lot of them. "Boys," he cried, "a chap who can look straight down the muzzles of so many cowboy shooters for the sake of doing his duty, that chap will make the kind of partner most of us want to yoke with, if he will let us, eh?"

"Lloyd smiled, slipped his pistol into his pocket and gave his slim fingers to the other's wary grasp. "Well, sir, all crowds are alike, whether cattle or men—they follow a leader. There was a cheering presently which astonished the waiting engineer. Then the fares were paid as fast as Lloyd could take them. And that is the end of this story."

The ranchman paused, and began carefully to relight his pipe, which had died out. "Where is Lloyd now? In Helena, state senator from county," he answered an eager questioner when the pipe was again in working order. "Where is the fellow who stood by him?" he laughed jovially. "Neither he nor his whereabouts point the moral of this tale. But, when Lloyd runs for governor, as he will next year, he shall have my vote, for he runs to win in any race he enters. And that is my creed of life, boys—the Lord helps those who help themselves. I've seen it, and I believe it!"—N. Y. Tribune.

HE IS A GREAT GENERAL

Waldersee Wins Laurels in Army Manoeuvres.

Military Experts Unanimous in Their Praise of His Generalship—Took Unforeseen Advantage Even of the Kaiser—Failure of the Cavalry Under Undue Exertions.

Berlin, Sept. 15.—The military experts who have just returned from participation in the annual manoeuvres at Stettin are unanimous in their praises of the mastery of generalship of Von Waldersee, who reversed the whole programme and snatched unforeseen advantages from the Kaiser himself. As a tactician he is almost if not quite the equal of the late Field Marshal von Moltke, and in respect to dash and energy is second to no general that Germany has ever had. In regard to the fighting qualities of the German troops the notions formed by the different experts and correspondents differ somewhat, but in the main are favorable. One correspondent says the reserve men during the heat of the movements lay about on the ground making it look like a field of battle strewn with wounded. During the climbing of the slopes for an assault the men dropped from the effects of the heat as though they had been shot, and the army doctor called among them and administered reviving cordials. The sanitary corps unfurled the heavy knapsacks from the fallen and assisted them to arise to their feet. The men were always full of grit and moved forward as soon as they were able to after they had recovered their strength.

The correspondents of the United Press, who were present throughout the manoeuvres, contends that the men stood the hardship imposed upon them with wonderful fortitude and without any show of fatigue worth mentioning. It is true that some of them broke down and lay by the roadside, but these men comprised only a few hundred out of 130,000. Of much more importance was the failure of the horse material under undue exertions. The cavalry became completely played out and the horses of the balloon detachment were so overworked that sometimes not even the severest whipping sufficed to get them up hill. The weight of the gas reservoir also proved too great a strain for the horses, and these show the necessity for a radical reform of the military material. Another reform affecting the lanes introduced throughout the German cavalry of late years seems imperatively necessary. The lanes do good work for a single man sent out to scout in opening doors and windows, giving the natives of an occupied country a wholesome scare and a degree of respect for invading forces during a clearing up expedition, but as soon as the men work in squadrons the lance becomes an incubus and even a source of danger to both man and horse.

The infantry tried their new bayonets, which are of triangular shape instead of being shaped like yataghans, and it is conceded that the latter style proves to be the most useful of any. The new portable tents were a great success. The men liked them as they could be erected without the slightest trouble. There was a great deal of discontent, however, with the management of the commonariat. Numbers of the men complained that they had nothing to eat for a whole day except a slice of bread. Officers and men alike were sometimes so fatigued that they preferred to go to sleep rather than remain awake and await the arrival of food. The chief commissary reported a resignation at which he was highly elated, but the other officers of the commissariat were left to indulgence in volumes of bad language provoked by the clamors of the hungry men.

PROBABLY KILLED BY HAWKS.

Disastrous Flight of Homing Birds at Harrisburg. Harrisburg, Sept. 16.—The Harrisburg Homing club had one of the most disastrous flights in its history from Harrisburg, Pa., to Pittsburg yesterday. There were thirty-nine birds liberated at Harrisburg and but seven of them returned. Race Secretary Davies ascribes the great loss to the assault of hawks and the fact that the birds mistook the country through which they were flying for Pittsburg so similar is it in hills and valleys.

GIRL FOUND MURDERED.

A Young Mulatto Strangled on a Road Near Somerville, N. J. Somerville, N. J., Sept. 16.—The body of Annie Beckman, a young mulatto girl of Newark, who last week visited her mother, a colored woman on the Elmendorf farm near this place, was yesterday found lying in a clump of bushes near the river road. She had been assaulted and choked to death. She was last seen at the Waverly fair talking to a couple of fakirs. The police are investigating the matter.

Big Furnaces To Resume.

Hollidaysburg, Pa., Sept. 15.—Representatives of the Cambria Iron company of Johnstown have just inspected the Gaysport furnace, and they decided to resume operations of the plant. This furnace was abandoned five years ago. A large force will be employed.

Winter Reaches New Haven.

New Haven, Conn., Sept. 16.—Tom Winder, of Buffalo, who has undertaken to ride his wheel around the United States, keeping as nearly as possible to the coast, in 300 days, arrived here last evening. He is two days ahead of schedule time.

Shot and Killed While Hunting.

Greenfield, Mass., Sept. 16.—Cecil I. Allen of Montague, aged 21 years, was accidentally and fatally shot by Leon Bell yesterday afternoon. The men, unknown to each other, were hunting partridges in the woods near Montague.

Damaged by Floods in Missouri.

Nevada, Mo., Sept. 15.—The overflow of the Marmaton river, caused by the recent heavy rainfall, has covered thousands of acres of growing crops, and the damage will be considerable.

Earthquake in Iowa.

Dubuque, Ia., Sept. 16.—A slight earthquake shock was felt in this city about 3 o'clock Saturday morning during a pause in a violent storm of lightning. It was not generally noticed.

THE HIGH VALLEY RAILROAD

Anthracite coal used exclusively, insuring cleanliness and comfort.

ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS.

MAY 15, 1895.

LEAVE FREELAND.

6:05, 8:25, 9:30, 10:41 a. m., 1:55, 2:27, 3:40, 4:25, 6:12, 7:30, 8:05, 8:37 p. m. for Drifton, Jeddo, Lumber Yard, Stockton and Hazleton.

6:05, 8:25, 9:30 a. m., 1:55, 3:40, 4:25 p. m. for March Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Pottsville, Easton and New York.

6:05, 9:35, 10:41 a. m., 2:27, 4:25, 6:58 p. m. for Mahanoy City, Shenandoah and Pottsville.

7:30, 9:16, 10:56 a. m., 11:54, 4:34 p. m. (via Highland Branch) for White Haven, Glen Summit, Wilkes-Barre, Pittston and L. and B. Junction.

SUNDAY TRAINS.

11:40 a. m. and 3:45 p. m. for Drifton, Jeddo, Lumber Yard and Hazleton.

6:12, 7:30, 8:05, 8:37 p. m. for Drifton, Jeddo, Shenandoah, New York and Philadelphia.

ARRIVE AT FREELAND.

7:30, 9:27, 10:56, 11:54 a. m., 12:58, 1:33, 4:34, 5:30, 6:58, 8:47 p. m. from Hazleton, Stockton, Lumber Yard and Drifton.

7:30, 9:27, 10:56 a. m., 1:13, 4:34, 6:58 p. m. from Drifton, Mahanoy City and Shenandoah (via Highland Branch).

12:58, 5:35, 8:47 p. m. from New York, Easton, Philadelphia, Bethlehem, Allentown and March Chunk.

8:27, 10:56 a. m., 12:58, 5:35, 6:58, 8:47 p. m. from Easton, Philadelphia, Bethlehem and March Chunk.

6:12, 7:30, 8:05, 8:37 p. m. from Drifton, Shenandoah, Mahanoy City, White Haven, Glen Summit, Wilkes-Barre, Pittston and L. and B. Junction (via Highland Branch).

SUNDAY TRAINS.

11:31 a. m. and 3:41 p. m. from Hazleton, Lumber Yard, Jeddo and Drifton.

11:31 a. m. from Delano, Hazleton, Philadelphia and Easton.

3:41 p. m. from Delano and Mahanoy region.

For further information inquire of Ticket Agents.

CHAS. S. LEE, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Hazleton, Pa.

PHILIP H. WILHELM, Gen. Supt. East. Div. A. W. NONSLEMACHER, Asst. G. P. A., South Bethlehem, Pa.

Grand Opening of Black Dress Goods.

50-inch French Diagonal Wide Wale, cheap at \$1.50; our price..... \$1.25

50-inch Jacquard, very stylish..... 1.10

50-inch All Worsted Wide Wale Serge; we have it in navy and black, at..... 60

45-inch Storm Serge, navy and black, at..... 57

45-inch Storm Serge, navy and black, at..... 48

45-inch French Novelty, in silk and wool mixed..... 1.35

A Full Line of Colors.

We have them in Green and Gold, Brown and Gold, Navy and Gold.

50-inch All Wool Sacking, usual price, 70c; our price..... 56c

50-inch All Wool Sacking, usual price, 60c; our price..... 45c

We have a full line of 27-inch All Wool Tricot Cloth, very fine quality, at..... 22c

Blankets.

The first case of our All Wool, Home-Made Blankets has arrived, and is now open for your inspection.

8x10, 10x14, 12x14. Colors, Scarlet, Gray and Blue.

COTTON BLANKETS at 47c, 55c, 80c, \$1 and \$1.25. Extra good value.

PETER DEISROTH,

Mansion House Block, 41 W. Broad St., HAZLETON.

PHILIP GERITZ,

Jeweler and Practical Watchmaker in Freeland. Corner Front and Centre Streets.

T. CAMPBELL,

dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes.

PURE WINES and LIQUORS

FOR FAMILY and MEDICAL PURPOSES.

Cor. Centre and Main Streets, Freeland.

Harness!

Light Carriage Harness, \$5.50, \$7, \$8 and \$10.50.

Heavy Express Harness, \$16.50, \$19, \$20 and \$22.

Heavy Team Harness, double, \$25, \$28 and \$30.

GEO. WISE, Jeddo and Freeland, Pa.

ALEX. SHOLLACK, BOTTLER.

Beer, Porter, Wine, and Liquors.

Cor. Walnut and Washington streets, Freeland.

GEORGE FISHER,

FRESH BEEF, PORK, VEAL, MUTTON, BOLOGNA, SMOKED MEATS, ETC., ETC.

Call at No. 6 Walnut street, Freeland, or wait for the delivery wagons.

THE KELLAMER PIANOS

Are the only HIGH GRADE and strictly first class pianos sold direct from the factory to the final buyer.

Are the only pianos on which you can save the dealers' profits and enormous expenses, agents' salaries and music teachers' commissions.

Are the only pianos every agent condemns, for the natural reason that NO AGENTS are employed by us.

Are the only pianos which are not sold in a single store in the United States, because we closed all our agencies over a year ago, and now sell only to the final buyer, at the actual cost of production at our factory. We have no store on Broad street, but the factory warehouse is open every day till 6 p. m., and Saturday evenings from 7 to 10.

FACTORY: CHESTNUT STREET, BETWEEN CHURCH and LAUREL, HAZLETON.

<