# TRIBUNE PRINTING COMPANY, Limited.

### SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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FREELAND.—The Trinuyax is delivered by arriers to subscribers in Freeland at the rate 12% cents a month, payable every two onths, or \$1.50 a year, payable in advance, he TRIBUNE may be ordered direct from the office. Complaints of regular or tardy delivery service will receive romotattention.

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FREELAND, PA., DECEMBEB 10, 1905





### NOTES OF NOTABLES.

Ex-President Kruger celebrated his seventy-seventh birthday at Utrecht on Oct. 10.

Cer. 10.

Ex-President F. L. Patton of Princeton university is sitting for his portrait
to John W. Alexander on an order from
the alumni. The portrait is to go to

Elwell Hoyt of Eau Claire, Mich., has most complete collection of pioneer cs in the central states and keeps m in a log cabin built at his home

them in a log cabin built at his home for that purpose.

Rear Admiral Merrill Miller, at present commandant of the Mare Island navy yard, is to be releved at the end of his shore duty some, time this winter by Captain B. H. McCalla.

The fact that the widow of the famous Parson Brownlow of Tennessee is still living at the age of eighty-nine has been brought out by the erroneous report of a pension having been granted to her.

o her.

Emerson Etheridge, who died at Dreslen, Tenn., recently, was one of the
ast, if not the last, of the Whigs who
ast in congress. He was one of Tennessee's most powerful orators fifty

nessee's most powerful orators fifty years ago.

Anton Hegner, the American cellist, recently played before the Danish royal family and received from the queen of Denmark in acknowledgment a hand-some ring whose gems represented the national colors.

some ring whose gems represented the national colors.

After four years of work John Henry of Tamaqua, Pa., expects to complete soon a flying machine capable of lifting twenty times its weight, which he will enter for the \$100,000 prize at the world's fair airship tournament.

Mr. Charrington, who in point of age is father of the house of commons, will retire at the end of the present parliament, by which time he will be over eighty-five years old. He is member from the Mile End district of London.

Jonathan Roberts of Richmond, Ind., a ninety-one years old and has lived all his life on the ground where stood the house in which he was born. Within 100 feet of his home is a log cabin built in 1812 for a schoolhouse, the first in that region of Indiana.

### WEATHER PROPHETS.

WEATHER PROPHETS.

Blow out a candle, and if the wick continues long to smolder look for bad weather. If it goes out quickly, the weather will be fair.

The twelve days after Christmas indicate the weather for the following year. Each day in order shows the weather for one month.

When it begins to snow, notice the size of the flakes. If they are very fine, the storm will be a long one; if large, the storm will soon be over.

If the chickens come out while it rains, it is a sign that the storm is to be a long one. If they stand around under the shed, the storm will be short. When the cattle lie down as soon as they are turned out to pasture in the morning, it is because they feel a rheumatic weariness in their bones, and you can look for rain soon.

When a night passes and no dew falls, it is a sign it is going to rain. This omen loses much of its mystery when one remembers that dew has not fallen because the night was clouded.

When you see the sun drawing water at night, know that it will rain on the morrow. The sun is said to be drawing water when its rays can be seen shining through rifts in distant clouds.

CASTORIA The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Chart Hetchir.



Ice cream-all flavors-at Merkt's.

When the Indians of the United States begin the ghost dance, the army prepares for an outbreak. In India when a new prophet comes down from the Himalaya mountains and begins to stir up the people orders are issued to suppress him at once. He is either captured by the military and banished from the province or arrested by the civil authorities and immured in a dungeon until forgotten. The English in India are arbitrary and autocratic. They realize that they are living over a volcano which may spout fame and death any hour. They move quickly and strike hard.

The coming of a prophet means pop-

and strike hard.

The coming of a prophet means popular excitement, plots and conspiracies, rekindiling of the flames of hatred, danger to the English rule. Strong hands must be laid on the holy man at once. Perhaps there will be resistance, and a score of natives will be killed, and the resistance may even grow into an incipient rebellion, but the English put it down, bury the dead and give out nothing for publication. To rule India without gloves of steel would be to lose her in a year.

When the Prophet Rajmahal came down to the province of Behar from his mountain retreat, in which he claimed to have slept and dreamed for twenty years, intense excitement followed in his track. He headed straight for Moorshedabad, on the Ganges, to visit the rulns of an ancient temple and the tombs of his long dead ancestors, but he was headed off sixty miles to the north of that place. A lieutenant in the Sixth rifies had been detailed with half the troop on this special duty. While it is true that most of the so-called prophets and holy men wandering about India are fakirs of the worst sort, who stir up excitement and sedition for the money there is in it, it is also true that a few of them are earnest and conscientious and should be dealt with hard the troop on this special duty. While it is true that most of the searnest and conscientious and should be dealt with hard the roop of them are earnest and conscientious and should be dealt with hard had a votce like a clarion. He was a fluent speaker, full of argument, reason and appeal, and he was 'lighting a flame of zeal in every village he passed through. He utterly refused any cash contributions, lived on what the dogs would hardly eat and addressed the people without fear of consequences. He had dreamed of emancipation and a month he could set the whole province in rebellion.

When the lieutenant came face to face with the prophet, and in less than a month he could set the whole province in rebellion.

When the lieutenant came face to face with the prophet, and in less th

inar he would return to his mountain lair.

The prophet was as good as his word, but his return was slow. This was caused solely by the crowds blocking his way and exhorting him to defy the government. He had not yet made fifty miles on the backward track when Captain Fyfe came on with the rest of the troop. The lieutenant was relieved from duty under a cloud, and orders were issued to push the old man out of the province at the point of the saber. Captain Fyfe overtook him, pronounced him a fakir, an impostor and a charlatan, and, wishing to make the degradation complete, pulled him by the beard and spat on his raiment.

This scene took place in the open air in sight of 3,000 people and the full company of soldiers. The act mortally offended every law of caste and religion, and instead of raising shouts of indignation the natives simply groaned in horror. It was the handsome, contemptuous Captain Fyfe, clad in full uniform, who stepped forward and gathered the long white beard in his clutch. It was a wan faced, misshapen and cringing native who fell back before the uplifted hand of the prophet. Captain Fyfe had disappeared off the face of the earth while the eyes of all that vast crowd were full upon him. Three thousand people looked upon the strange scene, and 100 of them were English soldiers. A hundred different men swore to it, and it was talked over wherever two Englishmen met in India. But the press dared not refer to it for fear of encouraging the natives.

The second lieutenant, now in charge of the troop, rode through that crowd a score of times, but his captain was not to be found. He beat up the country around, he coaxed and threatened, but the Prophet Rajmahal strode on, with his face to the mountains, and his followers were dumb. The troops had to turn back. No sooner had the report reached the colonel at Gyah than the second officer was put under arrest. At his trial every man in the command testified to the facts as above related. It was against common sense to believe the story, but could they

thing left was to poohpooh it and forbid the soldiers to talk.

What had become of the native who had stepped into Captain Fyfe's boots, as it were, no one could say. He had drawn back and mingled with the crowd and then disappeared.

Weeks and months went by. Then one day a strange Hindoo was seen hanging about the cantonment. His face was like that of a monkey rather than of a man, and his misshapen legs gave him a queer gait. A soldier went forward with a stick to drive him away, but the idler protested, weeping, and after speaking in a strange jargon he forced out the words:

"Take me—take me to the colone!"

Ambling and clucking and chattering, he was passed to the colone! Now and then a native came in with reports worth heeding, and this "thing" was supposed to be the bearer of some such news. Standing before the colonel, he stuttered and stammered and giggled like a fool. What few words he did utter no one could understand. The colonel lost patience and spoke to him sharply, and the "thing" groveled at his feet.

"Try your cane on him," said the colonel to a captain who had been drawn thither by curiosity.

"That will make him speak," replied the captain as he brought the cane down over the chatterer's shoulders.

So it did. He sprang up, screamed out like a wild beast two or three times, and then, holding out his hands in appeal, he cried distinctly:

"Colonel, don't you know me? I am Captain Fyfe!"

"God in heaven!" gasped the colonel, springing to his feet.

"I am! I am! I tell you, I am Captain Fyfe, and I want to come backhere!"

Horror struck, the officers looked into his hideous face and at his deformed limbs, and no man could speak.

"I tell you, I am Captain Fyfe!" screamed the "thing," "but you won't believe it—you don't want me. I will go back!"

And as the group continued to stare and wonder and feel their blood run chill he ran out of the room, fied across the grounds with growls and cackles, and before a move was made to prevent he was out of sight behind some buildings. The closest search

he never returned.

Nature Study That Failed.
A certain clever teacher in a public school once congratulated herself on having given her geography class a vivid idea of islands by cutting out pleces of brown paper and pinning them on the wall. "That's all very well," said the master of the school, speaking from a longer experience of the youtful mind, "but those children will go out into life with a fixed idea that an island is a plece of brown paper pinned on the wall." The New York Post says that two little "fresh air" girls were noticed on the morning after their arrival gazing at the land-scape with evident disapproval.

"What's the matter, children?" saked their hostess. "Why are you disappointed with the country?"

"Why, there's no grass here," said one, pulling a blade and biting the end of it.

The lady could only stare. "What is

"Why, there's no grass here," said one, pulling a blade and biting the end of it.

The lady could only stare. "What is your idea of grass?" she asked at last. Little by little the truth came out. To begin with, grass, they thought, was about the height of a man.

"If this were taller, would it be like grass?" asked the lady.
"Oh, no!"
"How is it different?".
"Why, grass is black," said one child.
"Black and white," added the other. Then the explanation became apparent. They had drawn their ideas of vegetation from the black and white prints of newspapers and books.

prints of newspapers and books.

Lines In Maple Wood.

Nobody seems to know what cause it is which produces those delicate and beautiful lines in maple known as birdseye. Some people think they come from the hundreds of little branches which shoot out over the trunk of the tree as soon as a clearing is made around it. Expert timbermen say that is not the case. The only way to tell a birdseye maple tree is to cut it. There are no outward signs by which one can judge. The Railroad Gazette tells a story of the late George M. Pullman. Many years ago he was offered a mahogany log for \$3,000, to be cut into veneers. It was supposed to be a very fine plece of wood, but this could only be determined by cutting it. He declined the offer, but agreed to take the log cut into veneers for what it was worth. The owner had it sawed and was paid \$7,000 for his veneers. Any one who can discover the secret of determining the interior nature of wood from the outside will have a fortune.

will have a fortune.

Unhappy Princesses.

The figures the old maids presented to the astonished court when they returned to take their places at Versailles may be seen today in the portraits by Nattler, which adorn the walls of the palace where they lived their futile, often mischlevous lives. The very names Louis jovially fastened upon these melancholy dames illuminate the scene and the attributes of the royal maidens. Loque, Coche, Graille and Chiffe were the endearing titles by which the fond father addressed his daughters. The terms are not quite translatable, but they signify Rag, Piggy, Sloppy, Tatters. None possessed a single trait of beauty, none had intellectual resources above the ordinary scullion maid save the elder, Mme. Adelaide, who had just enough ability to make misery in court and camp. Their existence was a constant mortification of the fiesh.—Era.

A Market Seene In This Quaint
Freach Province.
Brittany is a land where the peasants
till the earth in zouave trousers, toreador jackets covered with arabesque
embroideries and green waistcoats
around which run lines of crimson.
The women wear short red skirts,
great medict coliars and coifs that flutter about their heads like the wings of
doves. From beneath the points of
their black caps the children gaze at
you with wide eyes full of the curiosity
of animals.

These people live in houses built of
sculptured granite and sleep in openwork closets carved like the moucharableks of Egypt.

In spite of the "Breton Interiors" and
"Returns of, the Fishermen" with
which painters swamp the market this
race is still, unknown or misunderstood, for they should be seen not in
paintings, but in their homes, in their
old time streets, on market days and
when, in fair time, the tents are pitched
in the village market places.
Fiery little horses draw to market
fish, fine vegetables and all the early
produce of Roscoff. They are spread
out upon the sidewnik. Chickens
cackle; goats bleat; pigs, tied by the
leg, strain toward the vegetables, snifting at the fresh greens.
Farmers in sabots, carrying great
blue umbrellas under their arms, with
the two ribbons of their feit hats floating down their backs, pick their way
among the Dinan china displayed on
the ground—capaclous soup tureens,
cider jugs and plates covered with
painted flowers and grotesque figures.

The peasants converse with but few
gestures; they bargain in gutteral
tones.

These taciturn people forget themselves in the barrooms on fair days.

tones.

These tacitum people forget themselves in the barrooms on fair days. The taverns are full of noise. You may hear the sound of an accordion and the plaintive note of the biniou (a sort of bagplpe), leading monotonous dances.

dances.

Into the harbor come bonts laden with fish; other boats go out. The fishermen are full of business. Next week will occur the departure for the new country. There are women who weep.

weep.

Above all this agitation the smoke of the village chimneys mingles with the great white clouds. The quiet sea mirrors the sun.—Artist Castaigne in Cen-

### LITERARY TREASURES.

ome Which Have Been and Some Which May Be Lost to View.

Some Which Have Been and Some Which May Be Lost to View.

The world, we have been assured time and again, knows nothing of its greatest men. Perhaps it is equally ignorant about its greatest books. Are we quite sure that the idols in our literary pantheon are arrayed in their due order of precedence? The rules of precedence change, and who shall assert that those prevalent at any given time are the final ones? But, above all, are we quite certain that there may not be a notable work of genius lying unnoticed and unknown amid the wrecks of the river of time, waiting only for some lucky accident that shall reveal it in all its beauty to an astonished world?

Such accidents with such results have been frequent in the history of the past. Indeed such accidents have preserved or have revealed to the world no insignificant proportion of its now acknowledged masterpleces.

The books of the Bible themselves have experienced the narrowest escapes from what might have resulted in their total loss. The most notable example is that of Deuteronomy, which disappeared from the Jewish world for over a century. The story of its rediscovery by the high priest Hezekinh during the reign of good King Josiah is set forth in the Old Testament.

Shakespeare was practically forgotten in the days when Addison wrote his "Account of the Greatest English Poets," with never a mention of the name of the very greatest, yet it was shortly afterward that Shakespeare was resuscitated.

Fitzgerald's "Omar Khayyam" and Blackmore's "Lorna Doone" dropped stillborn from the press and later won a sudden popularity by accident.—William S. Walsh in Era Magazine.

liam S. Walsh in Era Magazine.

Pattence With Eccentricity.

Many of the leading people in English society regarded Thomas Carlyle
with a feeling almost akin to reverent
delight when he chose to behave like
an ignorant boor in their drawing
rooms, even taking his seat, it is said,
unbidden in the presence of the queen.
This generation, however, has little patience with such eccentricities.

It was an English bishop who, when
the historian Freeman had worn out
his patience with his rudeness, introduced him to a waiting audience as
"the distinguished scholar that so admirably describes and illustrates the
savagery of oug ancestors."

Treating Burns.

Cold water with ice in it is the thing to use when an accidental burn from acids or alkalis is encountered. Nitric acid gets split at times, or even vitriol may. A limb burned with acids must be plunged in cold water and kept there, so that the water may dilute the traces of the acid in the skin as much as possible. When acid burning causes injury, the water should be rendered alkaline by adding soda to counteract the acid.

Botanical Note.

A fern in a jardiniere and two little spronts in tin cans if put in a window are sufficient to give the woman who owns them the right to use the word "fernery."—Atchison Globe.

HE WAS A PAINTER.

HE WAS A PAINTER.

A Drunken Prisoner's Excuse in a New York Police Court.

It is characteristic of almost all the prisoners except the drunks that their chief concern is to secure a delay. They plead and beg for an adjournment, which they know will only postpone the inevitable for a day or two, and that although, through their inability to obtain bail, they will have to stay in prison just the same. The most plausible explanation is that they all are fatalists, always hoping that something unexpected may turn up to stave off the impending cnatstrophe. The drunks, on the other hand, are more eager to face the arbiter of their fates, knowing that nothing worse than a fine is likely to befall them and that the sooner it is imposed the sooner it may be paid or served off. And then there is the chance, if the magistrate is in good humor, that they may get away unscathed at once.

As a rule, although not seldom still in their cups, they are loath to make any incriminating admissions. "No, sir," protested a man who kept himself from falling over by holding on nervously to the bar; "I'm not drunk, 'cause no one's drunk who's not falling all over himself." Excuses of the most wonderful kind, some of them really ingenious, others merely ridiculous, are put forward when the futility of feigning innocence has been discovered. The cleverest explanation of that kind that I ever heard was advanced by a man who, when taxed with having displayed unmistakable signs of intoxication, simply replied that he was a painter by trade.

"That has nothing to do with your condition," said the magistrate.
"Of course it has," rejoined the prisoner. "I was painting a barber pole and kept on twisting after the stripes until I got so dizzy that the cop thought I was boozy."—Edward Biorkman in Century.

### HE WORKED THE BANKER. How a Clever Merchant Killed Two Birds With One Stone.

How a Clever Merchant Killed Two Birds With One Stone.

Recently a wealthy merchant in Paris who does an extensive business with Japan was informed that a prominent firm in Yokohama had failed, but the name of the firm he could not learn, though he was most anxious to ascertain whether it was the one with which he did most of his business in that city.

He could have learned the truth by cabling, but instead he went to the man, a well known banker, who had received the news and requested him to reveal the name of the firm to him.

"That's a very delicate thing to do," replied the banker, "for the news is not official, and if I gave you the name I might incur some responsibility."

The merchant argued, but in vain, and finally he mode this proposition: "I will give you." he said, "a list of ten firms in Yokohama, and I will ask you to look through it and then to tell me, without mentioning any name, whether or not the name of the firm which has failed appears in it. Surely you will do that for me?"

"Yes," said the banker, "for if I do not mention any name I cannot be held responsible in any way."

The list was made. The banker looked through it and as he handed it back to the merchant said, "The name of the firm which has failed is there."

"Then I're lost heavily." replied the merchant, "for that is the firm with which I did business." showing him a name on the list.

"But how do you know that is the firm which has failed?" asked the banker in surprise.

"Very easily," replied the merchant. "Of the ten names on the list only one is genuine, that of the firm which I did business. All the others are fictitions."

Two Impossible Men.

Dr. Hauslick once asked Schumann

Two Impossible Men.

Dr. Hauslick once asked Schumann how he got on with Wagner.

"Not at all," replied Schumann; "for me Wagner is impossible. Doubtless he is a very clever man, but he talks too fast—one cannot get a word in."

Some time after, in an interview which Hauslick had with Wagner, allusion was made to Schumann,

"With Schumann," said Wagner, "it is impossible to arrive at an understanding. He says nothing. Some years ago on my return from Paris I called upon him to talk of operas, concerts, composers and other interesting matters with which I had become acquainted. Schumann looked at me stolidly, or rather he looked into space, without saying a word. Faith, I took leave of him almost immediately. He is an impossible man."

Taking No Chances.

"Do you mean to say that you don't want a rallway through Crimson Gulch?" asked the astonished surveyor.

"That's exactly what I mean to say, young feller," answered Broncho Bob. "Cactusville got a railroad, didn't it? And they hadn't it two weeks before a couple of men won half the money in camp, got cold feet, took the train and was gone forever and ever. Crimson Gulch ain't takin' any such chances."—Washington Star.

A Rub For Tennyson.

When Alfred Tennyson appeared in the Oxford theater to receive his D. C. L. degree, it is said that his disheveled hair and generally negligent state provoked the undergraduates into greeting him with the inquiry, "Did your mother call you early, call you early, Alfred, dear?"

owns them the right to use the word
"fernery."—Atchison Globe.

Some men are like telescopes—you draw them out, see through them and then shut them up.

Better Left Unsaid.

Discontented Artist—I wish I had a fortune. I would never paint again.

Generous Brother Brush—By Jove, old man, I wish I had one! I'd give it to you!

## \$4.00 SENT FREE!

The Well-Known Specialist FRANKLIN MILES, M. D., LL. B., Will Send \$4.00 Worth of His Complete Treatment Free to Our Readers.

Treatment Free to Our Readers.

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His system of Treatment is thoroughly scientific and immensely superior to the ordinary methods. It includes several remedies carefully selected to suit each individual case and is the final result of twenty-five years of very extensive research and experience in treating this class of diseases. Each treatment consists of a curative ellist, tonic tablets, laxative pills and usually a plaster. Extensive statistics clearly demonstrate that Dr. Miles' Treatment is at least three times as successful as the usual treatment.

Thousands of remarkable testimonials from prominent people will be sent free. They show Dr. Miles to be one of the world's most successful physicians. Col. E. B. Spileman, of the th United States Regulars, located at San Diego. Cal.. says: "Dr. Miles' Special Treatment has worked." I had employed the best medical falent and had sneet \$2.000 in doing it. I believe he is a wonderful specialist. I consider it my duty to recommend him." For years I had severe consisting spells, and dropsy. Your treatment in the section of the control of the section of the section

## RAILROAD TIMETABLES LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

EHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

November 16, 1902.

ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS.

6 12 a m for Weatherly, Mauch Chunk.

delphis and New York.

7 29 a m for Sandy Run, White Haven,

Wilkes-Barre, Pittston and Scranton.

15 a m for Hazleton, Weatherly, Mauch
Philadelphia, New York, Delano and

5 a m for Hazleton. Delano, Mannoy

Philadelphia, New York, Delano and

5 a m for Hazleton. Delano, Mannoy

11 32 a m for Weatherly, Mauch Chunk, Allentown, Bethlehem, Easton, Philadelphia, New York, Hazleton, Delano,

Mannoy City, Shenandoah and Mt.

11 41 a m for White Haven, Wilkes-Barre,

4 4p m for Weatherly, Basaton, Philadelphia, New York, Hazleton, Delano,

Mannoy City, Shenandoah Mt. Carme.

4 4p m for Weatherly, Basaton, Philadelphia, New York, Hazleton, Delano,

Mannoy City, Shenandoah, Mt. Carme.

4 3p Mt. West.

4 4p m for Weatherly, Basaton, Philadelphia, New York, Hazleton, Ucarme

and Pottsville.

5 3p Mt. Carme.

ARKIVE AT FREELAND.

7 29 a m from Pottsville, Delano and Hazleton.

Bethlehem, New York, Philadelphia, Eas
leton.

Bethlehem, New York, Philadelphia, Eas
12 m. Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch

7 29 a m from Pottsville, Delano and Hazleton,
9 12 a m from New York, Philadelphia, Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch
Chunk, Weatherly, Hazleton, Mahanoy
Chunk, Weatherly, Hazleton, Mahanoy
D5a an from Scranton, Wilkes-Barre and
White Haven.
11 32 a m from Pottsville, Mt. Carmel, Shenandosh, Mahanoy City, Delano and
12 35 p m from New York, Philadelphia,
Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch
Chunk and Weathern, Wilkes-Barre and
3 35 p in from Scranton, Wilkes-Barre and
3 35 p in from Scranton, Wilkes-Barre
Chunk, Weatherly, Mt. Carmel, Shenandoah, Mahanoy City, Delano and HazleChunk, Weatherly, Mt. Carmel, Shenandoah, Mahanoy City, Delano and Hazle-

7 29 p m from Scranton, Wilkes-Barre and White Haven. For further information inquire of Ticket

For further information of Agents.
40 LLIN II, WILBUR, General Superintendent,
20 Cordandt Street, New York City,
CHAS, S. LEE, General Fascenger Agent
G. J., GILDROY, Division Superintendent,
Hazleton, Pa.

lay.
Trains loave Drifton for Oneida Junction,
tarwood Road, Rumboldt Road, Oneida aud
sheppton at 600 a m, adily except Sunlay; and 707 a m, 238 p m, Sunday.
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Oneica and Snoppion at o ex. 11 os m, 3.3 p m, daily except Sunday; and 737 a m, 3.1 p m, daily except Sunday; and 737 a m, 3.1 p m, at 10 p m, daily except Sunday; and 3.2 m, 5.6 p m, sunday.

Trains leave Shepton for Oneida Humboldt.

Trains leave Shepton for Beaver Meadon Junction and Roan at 7.1 m sunday.

Trains leave Shepton for Beaver Meadows.

Trains leaves Shepton for Beaver Meadows.

Trains leaves Shepton for Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Hazle Brook, Eckley, Jedio and 8.1 a m, 3.4 p m, Sunday.

Trains leaves Hazleton Junction for Beaver Meadow Road, Stockton, Hazle Brook, Eckley, Jedio and Drifton at 5.4 p m, daily, except Sunday; and 6.10 a m, 54 p m, sunday.

Trains leaves Hazleton Jeanesville, Audentied and other points on the Traction Company's line.

Train leaving Drifton at 5.00 a m makes one of the sunday and formation of the Traction Company's line.

Train leaving Drifton at 5.00 a m makes of the sunday and formation of the Traction Company's line.

