

# GOOD SCOTCH SNUFF

By John Caxton

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It was a decade after the close of the Revolutionary war, and the young Nancy Jones of Providence was lying in the port of Liverpool, waiting for the American colonies had been successful in winning their independence. England still dominated the high seas. Being continually in need of men to man her ships, she passed an act giving her naval officers authority to board the vessels of any other nation and search for and remove British subjects. Searching for British subjects, however, was generally an excuse to make American sailors to fight for the mother country. For years no American craft sailed the seas without fear of British man-of-war, and many of them were overhauled two or three times a year.

Captain Israel Jones was owner and commander of the craft named after his wife. He was a good sailor, but very going. When he would return home to tell Nancy that he had been overhauled and lost a man or two, she would listen with flashing eyes and exclaim:

"What, Israel Jones, I don't consider you much of a man to let such things happen. If them British had me to deal with, it would have been different."

She had sailed with him on the present voyage, and as the craft was completing her loading in Liverpool three



NANCY JONES TOSSED HER SNUFF INTO THE AIR.

Providence sailors who had been impressed from the Nancy Jones a year before and who had just deserted from the British navy came skulking aboard and appealed to the captain for protection and a passage home. He was hesitating, as he knew that if they were found aboard his vessel much trouble would ensue, when Nancy came on the scene.

"Look here, Israel," she said as she brought her hand down on the cabin table with a slap, "them men are to sail with us or I'll stay behind myself. You ain't a man if you don't hide 'em away and take 'em back home!"

"I want to, but it'll be an awful risk," replied Israel.

"But we don't care for the risks. Them men are true born Americans and our neighbors at home, and their wives and children are mournin' for 'em as if dead. They was taken off your ship in the first place, and now your ship shall take 'em back home again."

That settled it. The deserters were stowed away, and in due time the bark sailed on her return. She was almost clear of the English channel, when she discovered an English revenue cutter bearing down upon her. These light government craft were often used to board vessels and impress men, as they could dodge about the channel much easier than the men-of-war.

The cutter was sighted just after noonday, and her errand was guessed at in a moment. She would be sure to have a description of the three deserters and would no doubt impress two or three of the regular crew, even if she did not take full possession. It was no use to spread more sail or to think of resistance. The enemy carried a crew of thirty men and mounted four guns.

"Well, Nancy," said Captain Israel, "we shall lose the bark and go to prison, and it's all your doin'."

"Israel Jones, don't you holler before you're hit!" she replied as she laid down the spyglass. "How will the officer come aboard?"

"In this light wind and smooth sea that craft will probably run right alongside."

"On which side will she come?"

"To leeward, of course. What sort of a notion have you got into your head?"

"A good deal of a notion. You've got a hundred pounds of Scotch snuff in one of them empty staterooms. The first thing to do is to get it out on deck. I also want all the pots and pans and articles from the cook's galley."

No one aboard the bark knew just what scheme the captain's wife had in mind, but the snuff was brought on deck and the pungent stuff poured into a bucket along the lee side.

The men were still at work when the cutter fired a gun as a signal to heave to, and Captain Israel brought the Nancy Jones up into the wind. Then the cutter began maneuvering to drop alongside to leeward. Under the direction of the woman, who promenade up and down as calmly as if in her own flower garden at home, seven men, each in charge of a vessel holding snuff, ranged themselves along the bulwarks, and at the last moment Nancy took charge of the biggest dish of all. As the cutter came slowly luffing up, with all her crew on deck, the woman quietly said to her men:

"Now you jest watch me and do as I do, and we'll give 'em such a quittin' bee as they never heard of before. Now altogether!"

The cutter was only ten feet away and was prepared to throw a grapple aboard when Nancy Jones tossed her snuff into the air and dropped to the deck, and her example was followed by the others. The wind carried every last pinch of that strong snuff across the space to the cutter, and it may be said that she was raked from stem to stern and from starboard to port. In an instant every man on the Englishman's deck was blinded, coughing, sneezing and as helpless as if bound hand and foot.

The crew of the Nancy Jones could have captured the whole outfit without striking a blow, but that had not been included in Nancy's plan. Urged on by Captain Israel, they swung her yards and got her on her course, and the breeze freshened as if in sympathy with her efforts. She was not pursued, however. Indeed the officers and men of the cutter were calling out to her for relief, and it was probably a full hour before any one of them could see a distance of twenty feet over the rail.

In due time and without meeting with further adventure the Nancy Jones arrived at her home port, and the tale of the snuff was soon told. If Nancy had found herself a heroine in the eyes of the crew, she was now in danger of being made to believe that she was the veritable Goddess of Liberty. She wouldn't have it, however.

"La, me, but what is all this fuss about?" she replied. "I allus knowed that if I was aboard of Israel's bark I could make them Britishers sheer off purty smart. Israel and all the rest of the men are too easy goin'. What we want is more women aboard of our ships, and I for one am goin' to keep right on sailin' and lettin' King George know the difference between apple saas and a woman who won't stand things no longer!"

**A Little Dinner.**  
An Englishman writing from France in 1820 gives this instance of appetite coming with the eating: "At my left at dinner today sat a very pretty young woman, opposite to her a young fellow, her cousin or lover. I heard them speak of their dejeuner in a fourchette (a meat breakfast). Yet to my amazement, this delicate young person ate soup, beef, pate of I know not what, but it was said to be of brains, and they pronounced it excellent. A mackerel followed, then roast fowl, cressess, salad, kidneys, au vin de champagne, green peas with sugar and chervil, which the waiter offered to swear before a magistrate was real venison. To this mess the young woman added a quantity of new cheese thickly spread upon bread, filling up the time between each of the removes by scooping out the quarter of a very large melon; cherries, strawberries, biscuits (sponge cakes), each enough for an Englishwoman's dinner, and then coffee terminated the meal to which, between her and her friend, they had only half a bottle of wine at 12 sous, but which they diluted with (in defiance of Abernethy's rule) at least a gallon of water. Of everything I have mentioned the woman had two-thirds. 'Repletion must have followed,' you will say. No such matter. They had scarcely washed their fingers when the couple started up and took their places in a quadrille set just formed."

**Not Lagging Behind.**  
The man who drove the colonel over to Climaxville from Baldwin Station, N. D., seemed to be so full of go that he was finally asked how he was getting along in the new state.  
"Oh, so so," he replied, with a wink. "There are two brothers of us here. We didn't come out to grub and starve, but to make money. My brother John lives next house. The first thing he did was to steal a whole county and land and sell her off in lots to suit. He's \$10,000 ahead of this glorious old west, John is, and still gainin' on it."  
"Your brother John is evidently a rasher," observed the colonel.  
"You bet he is; no flies on John."  
"And how about you?"  
"Don't make any mistake about me. The first thing I did was to get elected county treasurer and gobble every last cent in the box, and if things go right durin' the next two weeks I'll steal twelve miles of that river and sell it for \$1,000 a mile. Take me and John as pioneer pilgrims, and we've nothin' in perticular to complain of."

**Time Was No Object.**  
A shrewd old farmer named Uncle Harvey was approached by a bright, broozy young man who was selling incubators. The Green Bag, which tells the story, says that the salesman gave Uncle Harvey the usual eloquent arguments—there was not another such incubator to be found, the prices were remarkably low, and so on.  
Uncle Harvey did not respond. The young man talked himself out and made no impression. Finally he said, "You don't seem to appreciate these incubators."  
"No," said Uncle Harvey.  
"But just think of the time they will save!"  
Uncle Harvey gave him one cold look and said, "What do you suppose I care for a hen's time?"

## Correspondence

### SENECA FALLS.

The sad intelligence of the death of Rev. Father James Mangin of New York city, was received here Tuesday morning. He died Monday night after a brief illness with pneumonia, age 49 years. Father Mangin was born in Seneca Falls, his parents being the late Thomas and Ellen Mangin. He early evinced a desire to become a priest and with that end in view he entered St. Charles College in Baltimore, Md., and after taking a four year course entered St. Joseph's Provincial Seminary at Troy where he took a five years' course and in May, 1891, was ordained a priest. He was assigned to the Holy Innocents' church on West 86th St., New York, where he remained until last February, when he was transferred to the church of the Sacred Heart on West 81st St., as first assistant of the Rt. Rev. Mgr. Mooney, a position of great responsibility as it is one of the largest parishes in the city. The funeral of the Rev. James Mangin was held Friday morning at St. Patrick's church in this village, a solemn requiem high mass being celebrated. Father O'Loughlin of Phelps, a former classmate of Father Mangin, was celebrant. The Rev. John Roach of New York, deacon, and Rev. William Gleason of Rochester, N. Y., were also present. The Rev. Joseph Ryan of Troy, N. Y., acted as master of ceremonies. The other priests present in the sanctuary were the Rev. James O'Connor of Seneca Falls, Rev. Rev. W. A. McDonald of Geneva, J. H. Gleason of Clyde, John Nelligan, Aurora; John McGrath of Auburn, John McMann of Grotton, W. R. Harrington of Waterloo, A. S. Hughes of Genesee Owen P. Farron of Avon, Stephen McPadden of Geneva, Harry Maler of New York, and the Rev. M. U. Dwyer of Seneca Falls. The Rev. A. M. O'Neill of Rochester preached the sermon with an eloquence that brought tears to the eyes of many of those present. Father Mangin is survived by two brothers, John of Elmira, and Dr. Thomas of New York, four sisters, Mrs. Hugh McKee, Misses Ellen and Margaret of this village, and Elizabeth of New York. The remains were accompanied to Seneca Falls by Rev. John Roche, Rev. Joseph A. Ryan, Rev. Harry Maler, William A. Jones and Miss M. L. Mardock. May his soul rest in peace.

### SHORTSVILLE.

Miss Loretta McLoughlin spent a portion of last week with her brother at Fairport.  
Eugene Haggerty and family have moved from Littleville to Nelson farm.  
Miss Marie O'Neill of Seneca Falls, was the guest of her parents last week.  
Mr. and Mrs. James McLoughlin entertained the former's brother and family of Ovid, the first of the week.

### LYONS.

The result of the entertainment and dance, which was given last week by the railroad people for the benefit of St. Michael's church, was far beyond all expectations. The amount taken in at the door was \$181.75. The supper, ice cream, lemonade and the fish pond brought in nearly \$100. After paying all expenses the amount cleared was found to be \$801.85. The remainder of the people living in the other parts of the village will be given advance in the near future.

### CALEDONIA.

The financial statement of St. Columba's church in last week's Journal, should have read: Balance in treasury Jan. 1st, 1901, \$1,186.35, not \$900 as stated. The cemetery debt is \$800 which is on hand to pay in full when due.

Lenten devotions will be held on Wednesday and Friday evenings during Lent.

Miss Jennie Martin of Rochester, spent several days here last week and attended the C. R. B. A. party.

### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last ten years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. West & Traus, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Wadding, Kimball & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

### CITY NEWS AGENTS.

The "Catholic Journal" is sold by the following newsdealers, and can be obtained there Saturday mornings.  
Yarman & Stupp, 36 Clinton Ave. N. Vorberg Bros., 136 State St.  
Mrs. K. L. Wilcox, 1054 Main St. East. Metzger Bros., 706 Clinton Ave. N. Mrs. Peters, 308 North St.  
W. E. Root, 628 Clinton Ave. N. Geo. F. Root, 376 Main St. East. Leo Spiegel, 871 Hudson Ave. I. Johnson, 193 Lyell Ave. Wm. Gay, 169 Monroe Ave. Mrs. A. E. Daulty, 601 Clinton Ave. N. A. E. Hauser, 380 North St.

## R-I-P-A-N-S

There is scarcely any condition of ill-health that is not benefited by the occasional use of a R-I-P-A-N-S Tabula. For sale by all Druggists. The Five-Cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle 60 cents, contains a supply for a year.

Pins came into general use early in the sixteenth century. They were an especially appropriate gift to women, who found them a vast improvement over wooden skewers and clumsy brooches. But pins cost money then, and they were a luxury. Those who did not care to select the pins themselves, gave the price instead, and pin-money got its origin thus. Gloves were also a great luxury then, but "glove-money" is a phrase that never gained the wide acceptance of the other term.

## THE OLD RELIABLE

# ROYAL



# BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

The New National Theatre.  
The Elks Minstrels at the National Theater next Monday night are said to be already drawing well at the box office. Seats are on sale for the four performances of Tolstoy's "Resurrection" to be given at the National Theater next Tuesday and Wednesday. Miss Rebecca Warren, favorably remembered as leading lady of a Lyceum summer stock company, will play Lady Isabelle in the production of "East Lynne" to be seen at the National Theater the last half of next week.

### COOK OPERA HOUSE.

If names count for anything, the vaudeville bill announced for next week at the Cook Opera House will be strong in comedy. The Russell Brothers as the two Irish servant girls, have established a big reputation. Girard and Gardner are booked to give a comedy sketch. Hal Stephens promises to give an impersonation act in which he carries special scenery. Lew Sully will be remembered as a clever monologist. The Sa-Vans mingle comedy and acrobatics, and a novel acrobatic act is promised by the P.riers. Howley and Leslie, comedy singers, and Louis, champion bag puncher, complete the bill.

This bill will be given twice every day next week.

### BAKER THEATRE.

With such a star production and cast as are seen in Henri Gressitt's presentation of "Zaza," which is to be the attraction at the Baker Theatre, Monday matinee and evening, Tuesday matinee and Tuesday night, "Camille" will be presented for two performances concluding with Wednesday matinee and evening, March 2, 3 and 4. Very seldom is such an array of good things to be had without advance in regular prices.

The most conspicuous melodramatic success of the present season "Lost in the Desert" is booked for the popular Baker Theatre Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings March 5, 6 and 7. Bargain day matinees Thursday and Saturday. It is a marvelous production from beginning to end, original in theme with a strong story told in a stirring manner.

## COOK OPERA HOUSE

J. H. Moore, Manager

WEEK 2 MATINEE EVERY DAY

RUSSELL BROS. In a clever sketch.

LEW SULLY. Monologist.

HAL STEPHENS. Impersonation act.

SA-VANS. Acrobatic.

GIRARD & GARDNER. 3-POIERS-3.

HOWLEY & LESLIE.

PRICES

Evenings, 10, 20, 30, 50. Matinees, 10, 15, 20, 25.

### Was Used to It.

The fame of the stockyards at Chicago is worldwide. No visit to that city is considered complete without a trip to the great abattoirs and cattle pens.

A certain representative of royalty on his way across the country was invited to inspect the stockyards. He received every possible attention and was much interested in the magnitude of the business and the various processes for disposing of the thousands of cattle and hogs slaughtered there every day.

Just before he left he turned to the intelligent young man who had acted as his guide and said:

"Do you never suffer any inconvenience from the odor here?"  
"What odor, your highness?" asked the young man in surprise.

### Took His Breath Away.

It is told of a well known Kentucky colonel that once he invited a gentleman to dine with him at Chamberlin's, in Washington. Among other things ordered was porterhouse steak, with onions. His guest asked to be excused from partaking of this dish. "It gives me a bad smelling breath," he said. "Never you mind about that," remarked the colonel. "Wait till you get the bill; that will take your breath away." The ease with which the colonel changed from host to guest nearly took his friend's breath away. The bill did so completely.

### Her Plot.

"I wish," said Jack's wife, "that you'd telephone to Jack today and ask him if he thought I'd mind if you were to dine with us tonight."  
"But you know I can't dine with you," replied Miss Peachson-Kreme. "What's your idea, anyway?"  
"I asked him today to get a haircut and a shave and spruce up a bit, but he said he was too busy."—Philadelphia Press.

## Allen's Lung Balm

The best Cough Medicine.  
ABSOLUTE SAFETY  
should be rigorously insisted upon when buying medicine, for upon that depends one's life. ALLEN'S LUNG BALM contains NO OPIUM in any form and is safe, sure, and prompt in cases of COUGHS, COLDS, deep-seated COUGHS. Try it now, and be convinced.

### Millions of Dyes.

The number of artificial coloring matters prepared since Perkin's discovery about the middle of the nineteenth century of the preparation of aniline dyes from coal tar has been enormous. It is estimated that at the present day over 3,000,000 different individual dyestuffs are easily accessible to our industries, while at least 25,000 form the subject of patent specifications. The number of coloring matters furnished by natural agencies is comparatively small, and those that do exist threaten soon to be ignored in favor of coal tar derivatives.

### Thomas B. Reed's Wit.

When Thomas B. Reed was speaker of the House, he was approached by a member who asked his aid in securing an appropriation for improving a stream in his district. Mr. Reed refused to investigate. When the member next appealed to him, he said he was ready.  
"There is no water in that stream," asserted Mr. Reed. "I find that it is dry as a bone in the summer time. Let me suggest that you amend your bill. Instead of asking the appropriation for dredging the stream make your request for funds to macadamize it."

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK, by the Grace of God, Free and Independent, to Mary O'Rourke, widow of the Town of Pittsford, Monroe County, New York, Bernard O'Rourke, Mount Rath, Queen's County, Ireland, Kate O'Rourke, Mount Rath, Queen's County, Ireland, Anna O'Rourke, Eighty-first Street, New York City, Mary O'Rourke, New York City, Bernard O'Rourke, residence unknown, William O'Rourke, residence unknown, Martin O'Rourke, residence unknown, John O'Rourke, residence unknown, Mary O'Rourke, residence unknown, Kate O'Rourke, residence unknown, William Costigan, residence unknown, John Holland, Mount Rath, Queen's County, Ireland, Kate Holland, Mount Rath, Queen's County, Ireland, and Finton Holland, Penfield, New York, and Barney Costigan, whose residence is unknown, heirs at law and next of kin of Bernard O'Rourke, deceased, and also to all other persons who are heirs at law and next of kin of said Bernard O'Rourke, deceased, whose names and places of residence are unknown, and cannot after diligent inquiry be ascertained and also to all other persons unknown who are heirs at law and next of kin of the said Bernard O'Rourke, deceased, Send Greeting:

Whereas, Owen Burns and Thomas Burns, the Executors named in a certain instrument in writing, bearing date the 18th day of June of the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Bernard O'Rourke, late of the town of Pittsford, in the County of Monroe and State of New York, deceased, and relating to both real and personal estate, has lately made application to the Surrogate of the County of Monroe, to have said instrument proved and recorded as a Will of personal and real estate, you and each of you are cited and required to appear before the Surrogate of the County of Monroe, at his office in the City of Rochester, in said County of Monroe, New York, on the 20th day of April, 1901, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, then and there to attend the probate of said last Will and Testament of the said deceased person, and under the age of twenty-one years, they will please take notice that they are required to appear by their general guardian, if they have one, and if they have none, that they appear and apply for the appointment of a special guardian, or in the event of their neglect or failure to do so, a special guardian will be appointed by the Surrogate to represent and act for them in the proceedings of the probate of said Will.

In Testimony Whereof, we have caused the seal of the Surrogate of the County of Monroe, to be hereunto affixed.

Witness, Hon. Geo. A. Benton, Surrogate of said County, at the City of Rochester, this 20th day of February, in the year of our Lord, one thousand, nine hundred and three.

ANDREW LUDOLPH, Clerk Surrogate of Court.

## 50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

Any one sending a sketch and description of an invention to our office free of charge. We will make a preliminary examination and advise you if your invention is probably patentable. Communications should be addressed to MUNN & CO., Patent Attorneys, 361 Broadway, New York City. We have the only agency for securing patents. Patents taken through our office receive prompt action, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A scientifically illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Published every month. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

### Sore Throat!

Don't delay; serious, bronchial trouble or diphtheria may develop. The only safe way is to apply

# Painkiller

a remedy you can depend upon. Wrap the throat with a cloth wet in it before retiring, and it will be well in the morning.

There is only one Painkiller, "PERRY DAVIS."

## NEW YORK CENTRAL & HUDSON RIVER R.R.

### THE FOUR-TRACK TRUNK LINE.

Trains leave from and arrive at Central Avenue Station, Rochester, as follows:

**TRAINS EAST BY MAIN LINE.**  
A. M.—11:00, 1:35, 3:44, 6:44, 8:54, 11:05, 1:35, 3:44, 6:44, 8:54, 11:05.  
P. M.—12:24, 2:35, 4:45, 6:55, 9:05, 11:15.

**Trains arrive from the East.**  
A. M.—11:05, 1:35, 3:44, 6:44, 8:54, 11:05.  
P. M.—12:24, 2:35, 4:45, 6:55, 9:05, 11:15.

**Trains arrive from Auburn Road.**  
A. M.—5:00, 6:44, 7:45, 9:40, 11:35.  
P. M.—3:40, 4:00, 5:10, 6:50, 8:35, 11:10.

**Trains arrive from Amherst Road.**  
A. M.—8:17, 9:00, 9:40, 10:50, P. M.—12:10, 4:15, 5:10, 7:10, 8:30, 9:05, 11:05.

**WEST BY MAIN LINE.**  
A. M.—11:00, 12:10, 4:05, 5:55, 6:45, 7:50, 9:52, 10:55, 11:45, P. M.—11:05, 12:15, 1:15, 2:15, 3:25, 4:25, 5:25, 6:25, 7:25, 8:25, 9:25, 10:25, 11:25.

**Trains Arrive from the West.**  
A. M.—12:05, 3:13, 6:40, 6:37, 8:41, 9:00, 9:35, 10:00, 11:05, 11:35, P. M.—12:10, 1:10, 2:10, 3:10, 4:10, 5:10, 6:10, 7:10, 8:10, 9:10, 10:10, 11:10.

**WEST BY FALLS ROAD.**  
A. M.—11:05, 12:10, 1:10, 2:10, 3:10, 4:10, 5:10, 6:10, 7:10, 8:10, 9:10, 10:10, 11:10.

**Trains Arrive from Fall Road.**  
A. M.—11:00, 12:10, 1:10, 2:10, 3:10, 4:10, 5:10, 6:10, 7:10, 8:10, 9:10, 10:10, 11:10.

**CHARLOTTE AND ONTARIO BEACH.**  
Leave—A. M.—11:30, 1:30, 3:30, 5:30, 7:30, 9:30, 11:30.  
P. M.—12:00, 4:00, 6:00, 8:00, 10:00.

**R. W. & O. DIVISION.**  
Trains arrive and depart from State street station:  
East Bound—A. M.—8:10, 10:00 P. M.—3:45, 5:55.  
West Bound—A. M. 8:10, P. M. 4:40.

Arrive from the East—A. M.—9:00, P. M.—3:45, 7:40.  
Arrive from West—A. M.—10:45, P. M. 6:45.

Trains marked \* stop at Centre park.  
\* Denotes daily.  
All other trains daily except Sunday.  
ac. denotes accommodation train.  
Sleeping Car passengers only.

For rail or ocean steamship tickets and reservations or information regarding Thos. Cook & Sons tours, apply at City Ticket Office, 20 State street, corner Corinthian, (Telephone 859-A), and Central Avenue Station. Baggage called for and checked through to destination.

A. H. SMITH, GEO. H. DANIELS, Gen'l Supt. Gen'l Pass'r. Agt., New York. New York.  
H. PARRY, J. C. KALBFLEISCH, Gen'l Agt. Dist. Pass'r. Agt., Buffalo, N. Y. Rochester, N. Y.

## WEST-SHORE RAILROAD

IN EFFECT NOV. 23, 1901  
All trains and depart from N. Y. C. & H. R. R. Station for Syracuse, Utica, Albany, Boston, New York, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago, St. Louis, and all points east, west, north and south, as follows:

**LEAVE GOING EAST.**  
\*6:05 A. M.—Continental Limited.  
\*8:40 A. M.—Local Express.  
\*10:57 A. M.—New York Express.  
\*6:17 P. M.—Newark Local.  
\*6:48 P. M.—Atlantic Express.

**LEAVE GOING WEST.**  
\*12:07 A. M.—Continental Limited.  
\*1:39 A. M.—Chicago Limited.  
\*6:00 A. M.—National Express.  
\*7:13 A. M.—Buffalo Local.  
\*10:15 A. M.—Pacific Express.  
\*11:33 P. M.—Buffalo Local.

**TRAINS ARRIVE.**  
From the East. A. M.—12:05, 6:45, 11:35, 7:10, 8:20, P. M.—9:18.  
From the West. A. M.—6:30, 8:37, 10:35 P. M.—11:15, 12:15.

\* Denotes Daily Stops at Centre Park.  
† Denotes Daily except Monday. All other trains daily except Sunday.

Tickets sold, sleeping car berths secured and baggage checked to destination at City office Telephone 859-A, 20 State street, corner Corinthian.

also at New York Central Station. Agents of Westcott Express company are on all through trains, to check baggage and engage cab or carriage, etc.

C. E. Lambert, J. C. Kalbfleisch, Gen. Pass'r. Agt., Dist. Pass'r. Agt., New York. Rochester, N. Y.

## Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburg.

Trains leave West Ave. station as follows:  
7:30 A. M.—Week days, Pittsburg Day Express. Connects for Silver Lake, Perry, Hornellsville, Jamestown, Cambridge Springs, Cincinnati, Chicago and points West and South West.

4:00 P. M.—Week days, Salamanca and Bradford Express. Connects for Silver Lake, Perry, Castile, Hornellsville, and Jamestown.

9:10 P. M.—Daily Pittsburg Night Express with Pullman Sleeper for Pittsburg.  
8 A. M.—Sundays only, Pittsburg Day Express. Connects for Silver Lake, Perry, Jamestown, Cincinnati, Chicago and points West and South West.

**TRAINS ARRIVE.**  
7:40 A. M.—Daily from Bradford.  
11:45 A. M.—Week days from Bradford.  
7:50 P. M.—Week days, from Pittsburg.  
7:05 P. M.—Sundays only, from Pittsburg.

EDWARD C. LAPEY, General Passenger Agent.

Send us your job printing.