SILVER ACROBATS.

WONDERFUL FEATS OF W. J. BRYAN AND F. E. WHITE AS FREE TRADE AND FREE SILVER DEMOCRATS.

They Both Laud and Curse Cheapness. First Credit It to Inventive Genius and Then Blame It on the "Crime of '73." What F. E. White Said In 1892—"This Universal Blessing of Lower Prices." "Things Sell Lower Because They Are Made Cheaper"—"They Are Made Cheaper Because of Better Methods and Processes"—He Should Explain His Present Inconsistent Position and Statements.

There are no greater economic acrobats than the silver Democrats now giving exhibitions in this country. They turn somersaults and flipflaps backward and forward so fast that it makes us dizzy to watch them. In one year or one campaign they are lauding cheapness and the inventive genius which caused it, and in the next they are cursing cheapness and the cause of cheapness. All of the free trade silver Democrats have done this act. They have had to do it and still have to do it whenever they let loose on these two subjects, as most of them are wont to do. It is impossible to be a free trader and not believe in low prices. It is impossible to believe in the "crime of 1873" as the cause of the great and "ruinous" fall of prices which has since occurred and not believe that low prices are a curse.

Because he saw the inconsistency of it, or for political reasons, W. J. Bryan, in his canvass last year, practically refused to talk tariff and spent his time discussing the lack of money and the evils of low prices. If he had talked tariff, he would have been in danger of repeating his speech of March 16, 1892, in which he said, **"You must attribute it to the inventive genius. * * * That is what has brought down prices in this country and everywhere."**

But Bryan is not a candidate for office this year. We will devote our attention to one who has been conspicuous since 1892 as a free trade Democrat, and who is now, because of his nomination for governor of Iowa, conspicuous as a silver Democrat. Of course the Hon. Frederick E. White is now saying that "the people need more money," and that "an abundance of money will stimulate all kinds of industries," and "that will increase the price of everything and benefit everybody." He also says "the dollar of today buys altogether too much," and the rest of the whole rigmarole of free silver and cheap money wisdom. What, now, did this same Mr. White say in his great speech of June 15, 1892?

Under the subheads "Cheapness" and "The Real Cause of Cheapness" he made some statements so wholly inconsistent with his present position and statements that he will have great difficulty in explaining away this inconsistency. His remarks at that time being a fair sample of those of scores of other silver Democrats made then and since, we quote them below at some length:

"The stubborn fact, the historic truth, stares every intelligent man in the face, that everything made by human hands or that is in any sense the result of human skill has been getting constantly cheaper not only since the Republican party has been in power, but for the last thousand years and more, and has been getting cheaper not only in this country, but in every other—in countries where high tariffs are maintained, and in others where free trade prevails, and notably so in England, where the protective principle is entirely repudiated. * * *

"What is then the true, active cause of this constantly lowering price list of manufactures? Why, sir, it is a constantly improving industrial condition caused primarily by mechanical inventions, scientific discoveries and the promotion of general knowledge. It is a higher order of human ingenuity and industry, a more practical industrial education, all resulting in superior methods of manufacture. The slow, clumsy ways of our forefathers have given way to the improved methods of a more mechanical age.

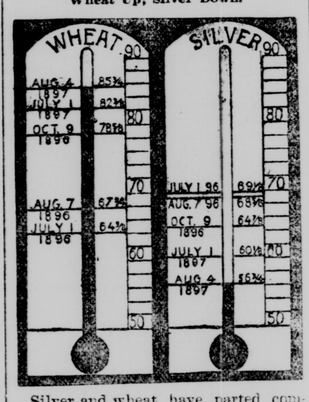
"We are constantly discovering and harnessing to our use new forces of nature, are continually utilizing **new ideas and better methods,** and the inevitable result is, the civilized world over, **cheaper food, cheaper goods, cheaper comforts.** Let me tell you who it is that is responsible for **this universal blessing of lower prices,** who are the public benefactors, and who are entitled to our everlasting gratitude * * * It is the mechanic who has the mental capacity to evolve an idea—an idea which materializes in the shape of a new machine, or in an improvement upon an old one; it is the machinist standing ready with his skill to utilize the mechanical force of the idea thus evolved; it is the chemist who sits in his laboratory working with the zeal of an enthusiast both night and day in order that he may discover some hidden force of nature, some new combination of materials or substances, some new process that will be a more powerful factor in the industrial world; it is the scientist and the philosopher, who, taking for their text the gospel of eternal truth as it stands revealed in the geological strata and the physical constitution of the universe, are constantly dragging to the light of day better light and more knowledge. [Applause.]

"When, then, this new light and knowledge have been brought to the point of availability, when these new machines have been invented and the old ones improved, when all these new forces, combinations and processes have been brought to the point of practical utility, they are given to the world, they become the world's property. That is what has enabled us to make such wonderful progress. That is the secret of our marvelous success. That is what has enabled us to multiply a hundred and in some instances a thousand fold our mechanical power, and hence our productive capacity. [Applause.] **The reason things sell lower than formerly is because they are made cheaper, and they are made cheaper because of better, superior methods and processes employed in their manufacture.**

"Why, sir, Mr. McKinley might die tomorrow and by the day after be utterly forgotten. * * * Mechanical invention and scientific discovery would not be retarded. The sun would still continue to impart warmth and the rain moisture to the earth. The seed sown by the husbandman would germinate, grow and develop into the annual harvest. None of the essential conditions upon which our prosperity depends would be destroyed. But, sir, you annihilate the inventive genius of your people, destroy the skill of your mechanics and machinists and the love of your scientists for their labor, and further progress would be simply impossible. A standstill would be the result; nay, not a standstill, but a stagnation, which in itself would be utterly intolerable.

"It is not to Mr. McKinley or any other politician, but to the memory of the men who invented and have perfected your printing press; to the memory of the men who discovered the power of steam and who built your steam engines, who invented and built your power looms and cotton gins; to the memory of the men who constructed your telegraph and laid your ocean cables, who discovered and have perfected the bessemer steel process; to the memory of the men who have the mental capacity to put together your self binders, which have revolutionized the bread problem—it is to the memory of these intellectual giants that we ought to erect monuments that would pierce the very skies [applause], while we may with perfect safety allow the name of McKinley and every other politician to go unsung, unhonored and unmonumented." [Applause.]

Wheat Up; Silver Down.



Silver and wheat have parted company lately in a way which will spoil many of the arguments in the tons of pamphlets and books now being circulated by the silverites. Instead of tagging around after each other and always keeping near together they have broken apart and are so widely separated that they have lost sight of each other. While silver has gone down 18 cents per ounce since July 1, 1896, wheat has gone up over 20 cents per bushel. The silverites will have to demodify their arguments.

Silver and Rain.

Professor Francis E. Nipher has just discovered another one of the many evil effects due to that awful "crime of '73." He finds that the rainfall at Monticello, Jones county, Ia., diminished from 53 inches in 1875 to 18 inches in 1895. It is remarkable that the heavy drop from 37 inches in 1892 to 18 inches in 1895 corresponds to the heavy fall in the price of silver. Do not these facts demonstrate clearly the intimate connection between silver and rain? Is there a farmer in America so blind that he cannot see this connection? Every rational man knows that the Shylocks who perpetrated the "crime of '73" will continue to depress and degrade silver until not only Iowa, but the whole of America, is a dry, barren desert. Arouse, ye liberty loving, patriotic sons of America! Strike down the money sharks and famine makers of Wall and Lombard streets! Let not this horrible crime go unavenged! Remonetize silver at 16 to 1 and get back to the rainy days of your fathers!

Greenback Education In Kansas.

Now that prosperity is returning to Kansas the superintendent of public schools of that state ought to hunt up a United States note, of the sort commonly described as greenbacks, and read every word thereon printed. He will then see that the statement that "greenbacks are not money, they are simply promises to pay," for which he threatens to suppress a textbook, is a complete and exact description of these notes. We do not suppose that this will change his Populist view of his official duty, but it will enable him to understand how extremely silly the action is which he proposes.—New York Times.

Rapid Decline of Interest.

"The truth is," says the Kansas City Journal, "that the farmers of the west are fast losing their interest in silver as an issue. They voted for free coinage because they were persuaded that it was the only road to prosperity. They wanted it simply as a means to an end. As they are rapidly attaining the end, they don't care anything further about means."

Mexico Realizing the Populist Dream.

Mexico is now reaping the bitter fruits of free silver coinage, which the Popocrats are so eager to establish in this country. Though our neighboring republic has been blessed with abundant harvests, her free silver system is threatening her with financial ruin.—Philadelphia Record.

MISS-MISS SPARED.

HE CAPTURED THE GRIZZLY JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME.

How the Hudson Bay Tribes Dispose of the Old and Indigent Members—This Old Warrior Sought Another Death and Got a New Lease In Life.

"There is but one beast that the Indians are really afraid of," said Egerton Young, the Baptist minister who recently returned from a long sojourn among the Hudson bay tribes, where he was the pioneer missionary. "That is the grizzly bear, the tiger of North America. Only once have I heard of a grizzly being captured alive, and in that case the feat saved the life of a famous old warrior.

"Among many of the Hudson bay tribes it is the custom for the ablebodied to put to death the old men and women who are no longer able to do their share of the work. The old women are simply knocked on the head without ceremony. The process of getting rid of an old man is more elaborate. The Indians do not think it well to stain their hands with the blood of one who was once a warrior. So they delegate the task to their hereditary enemies, the wolves, to which they render all assistance in their power.

"When it has been decided at a solemn powwow that any particular old man is to die, instructions are given to a number of young men to take measures to get rid of him immediately. Among the executioners are always the sons of the condemned man. The day after sentence has been passed these executioners call on the veteran, attack him with stones and spears and drive him into the wilderness. There they leave him to his fate. A few days later they return and collect a few well gnawed bones, which they bring back with fitting ceremonies.

"Among all the warriors belonging to a tribe with which I made a long sojourn, none had a more glorious record than Miss-Miss. But Miss-Miss was getting old. His eyes were dim, his hands were slow, and rarely did he bring home a fat buck. Furthermore, food was scarce, and Miss-Miss retained an excellent appetite. One morning Miss-Miss got orders to be prepared to receive the next day a delegation of young braves led by his two stalwart sons.

"But Miss-Miss, though he had assisted in many such ceremonials in his day, had not yet come to consider himself old and useless. He was very angry. Just as Miss-Miss had done reviling the ingratitude of the young a boy rushed in to say that a huge grizzly was feeding a short distance from the camp. Here was the veteran's chance. All the braves were away at the hunt. Children and squaws and Miss-Miss were the sole occupants of the camp. He knew that to face a grizzly single handed was certain death, but it was the death of a man. So Miss-Miss armed himself with his spear and tomahawk and went forth to seek the bear.

"He had not far to go. Within a few hundred yards of the camp he espied the largest and leanest bear he had seen for years, making a scanty meal off dried roots. Crawling up as close as he could, he hurled his spear. The weapon struck the bear in the flank. As he had calculated, the wound had no further effect than to infuriate the brute and turn its attention upon him. Miss-Miss took his stand with his back to a tree, grasped his little tomahawk firmly and awaited death.

"Now, had it been an ordinary little black bear the peril of Miss-Miss would have been small. A black bear would have risen on its hind legs when it came to close quarters, and leaving its chest quite unprotected, tried to insert its paws between the man and the tree in order to hug him to death. All Miss-Miss would have had to do would have been to wait until it came within arm's length and plunge his hunting knife into its chest. One thrust would have been sufficient. But a grizzly is different. It strikes with its mighty claws. Miss-Miss awaited the onset. When the bear came to close quarters, it rose on its hind legs and made a mighty, sweeping blow at his body. Setting his teeth, Miss-Miss struck at its head with his tomahawk. The weapon was dashed from his grasp and he was hurled to the ground, but, much to his surprise, uninjured. Instead of the sharp claws in his side he had felt a mighty buffet as if from a huge boxing glove. Miss-Miss scrambled to his feet. The next glance explained matters. Like himself, the bear was a veteran. It had lost its claws long since. Miss-Miss dodged round and round his tree and from one tree to another. The bear, whose sight was dim with age, aimed blow after blow, with no other effect than that of bruising its paws against the trunks. The fight went on, and Miss-Miss' strength was giving way, when through an opening in the forest he espied the blaze of the campfires close at hand. The bear saw it, too, and with a grunt of disgust and disappointment turned round and trotted back into the depths of the forest to resume its meal.

"Miss-Miss hastened back to the camp and called the oldest of the boys together. 'Take your lassoes,' he cried, 'and we will capture a grizzly alive.' So out they went. When the party arrived within range, Miss-Miss whistled. The bear raised its head and the boys cast their lassoes. One noose fell over the brute's neck.

"When the braves returned in the evening, prepared to chase Miss-Miss into the wilderness, they found a huge, roaring grizzly tethered in the middle of the camp. No one of the tribe ever had done such a deed. They concluded the Great Spirit had willed that Miss-Miss should live, and Miss-Miss is alive today and in high honor with the tribe."—New York Sun.

Counting all classes of reserves, Germany can in 24 hours raise an army of 4,000,000 disciplined men.

MONEY MAKING IN TACOMA.

The City of Destiny Once Coined Its Own Cash.

Tacoma once had a mint that coined all of the money in circulation where the City of Destiny now stands, and it did not require the fiat of Uncle Sam, the silver of Idaho or the gold of California to make the pieces from Tacoma's mint pass current among the Indians and the few hardy pioneers who were blazing the path of civilization through the forest on the shores of Commencement bay, says the Tacoma Ledger.

Back in the early seventies the Tacoma Mill company, not being able to handily secure gold and silver for use in trading with and paying off the Indian laborers and early settlers, hit upon the novel plan of issuing its own currency, and to this end set its blacksmith to work to fashion for it out of scraps of iron and brass pieces of money, or, rather, tokens, which could be used as a circulating medium. The pieces consisted of 40 cent and 45 cent iron tokens and brass $1 pieces. The 40 cent pieces were about an inch in diameter and the 45 cent pieces were about the size of the present silver half dollar. The $1 pieces were oval in shape, about 1¼ inches long, an inch wide and a sixteenth of an inch in thickness. These pieces were stamped with the figures showing their value, and readily passed current all over the country tributary to the mill. Nearly all of this old "mill" coin has passed away, but a few days ago William Hanson of the Tacoma Mill company presented a set of these queer coins to the Ferry museum. In his letter to the museum he said:

"The honesty of the people and the absence of any blacksmith shop save that of the company made the use of this money possible."

Oregon has long boasted that the "Beaver" coin, minted at Oregon City in the early fifties, was the only money minted in the northwest in the days of the pioneer, but here in Tacoma, long years after Oregon's "Beaver" mint had become a historical incident, was a primitive mint that supplied the coin to furnish the pioneers and Indians with all of the necessities for their rough lives. The coins, which are still preserved, are roughly made, just such as any blacksmith with ordinary tools might make, and as a matter of fact during the early years of the mill company's existence formed practically the local circulating medium of exchange. When the Indians who were employed in the mill were paid for their labor, this coin sufficed, as all the trading they did was with the little store run in connection with the mill. The iron and brass pieces were, of course, passed among the Indians in trading with each other, and as anything in the way of supplies was purchased by them at the mill store the pieces were fully as good to them as if they had borne the stamp of the government.

Changes In Cave Dwelling Animals.

"The influence of environment upon organisms is nowhere more striking," says Science, "than in the case of animals which find themselves accidentally lost in caves and which succeed in accustoming themselves to the situation in spite of its difficulties. M. Armand Vire gives some notes on his observations in the Comptes Rendus. The principal difference in the situation consists in the absence of light and in the rarity of animal prey. The eye always becomes atrophied to a degree which varies with the species and also with the individual. There is sometimes a difference between the two eyes of a single individual. The eyes are to a certain extent replaced by other organs of sense; the antennæ of the campodes become, in some individuals, twice as long as usual, and sometimes longer than the entire body. The tactile hairs with which the body is covered obtain an exaggerated development, and in the crustaceans sometimes even invade the ocular globe. Hearing does not seem to be accentuated, but the sense of smell is very acute, and a bit of tainted flesh becomes invaded in a very few minutes with a large colony of animals. The organs of digestion become very considerably modified in those species which are naturally carnivorous, and in two staphylins the mandibles were found to be completely atrophied. Every animal is more or less completely depigmented, but those which had no trace of color remaining began to have numerous little black spots disseminated over the whole body after they had been kept for a month in the light, and these spots were particularly abundant in those parts (antennæ and claws) which had been accidentally lost and were in course of restoration."

His Last Meal.

Every day some fresh source of food supply is discovered, says The Stamp Collector. Adhesive stamps have not hitherto been regarded as nutritious. The ostrich prefers gold watches for a steady diet, and the traveling tinker's donkey has a reputation for consuming any clean linen that may be handy.

A Hindoo paper, however, gives an account of a curious incident that occurred at the residency in a remote district in Ceylon a little while ago. Mr. Pieris, the office assistant, placed on his table some judicial stamps to the value of about 200 rupees. While his attention was drawn to something else his pet goat was slowly but surely making a meal of the stamps. This was not discovered until the goat had swallowed some 50 rupees' worth of stamps. Immediately the goat's life was demanded as a penalty, and the stamps, afterward taken from its stomach, were forwarded to the commissioner.

Lepers and the Law.

The Norman-English laws enacted that a leper had neither power to sue in any court nor to inherit property. During his lifetime he was permitted to enjoy the usufruct of any property in his possession at the time he was "found guilty," so to speak, of leprosy, but all rights of disposition over it he lost.

BARNATO IN THE COMMUNE.

How the Diamond King Saved the Bank of France.

A writer of stories about Barney Barnato says, in the Philadelphia Bulletin, that there is a circumstantially definite account of his presence in Paris during the commune of '1871. In the utter break up of all social fabric he found his capacities of a paying order. For there is little doubt that his was the craft that enabled the shrewder communards to realize the money needed to supply the sinews of war.

One day, during the gloom and stress of the government siege, the president of the Bank of France was confronted by an unkempt mob. The demand was explicit. They wanted all the gold in the bank's vaults. The spokesman flourished a bloody saber and the mob accentuated the demand by all sorts of ferocious threats. It was in the height of this melee that a man who had been counseling the financial deputy of the commune rode up, adorned by a red sash and other insignia of the terrorists. He made his way through the vociferous throng and handed the governor of the bank a large envelope. While the official was reading it the besashed emissary turned to the clamoring nomads and, in a tongue unknown to the officials and probably to many of the mob, addressed them a few sentences. A singular event followed. A dozen of the ringleaders at once began haranguing the rioters. In a few minutes every one of them withdrew. The besashed personage remained in consultation with the governor and when it was ended withdrew. An hour later six covered wagons came to the bank and were laden with bags such as the bank always makes use of in transporting specie.

When Barnato appeared as the diamond king in South Africa, a score of the communards, who had fled from France, were in exile in the region where Barnato had cornered the mines. One day in the plenitude of his affluence he was waylaid, riding in the Rand, by a company of miners. One of them, by a few words, succeeded in gaining his private ear. This man was known as the most ferocious of the bloodthirsty gang who had taken part in the killing of the hostages in La Roquette. He recognized Barnato as the emissary sent by the commune to the Bank of France, and the knowledge enabled him to get in on the ground floor of the diamond deal. The tale goes on to tell that Barnato, who figured as Felix Barnette, had fallen desperately in love with a figurante in the Folies Bergeres just as the war of 1870 broke out; that he had lingered in Paris, became a member of one of the "Red" societies, exploited the ardent patriotism of his coworkers and succeeded in getting several millions of the cash he had forced from the Bank of France. The tale, whether true or not, is by no means so improbable as the actual facts known in the man's mastery of the African diamond yields, for to do that he was forced to put himself against such schemers as Cecil Rhodes and to contend with the "dour" shiftiness of the Boers, and particularly with that astute old fox Uncle Kruger.

ARMY LIFE.

Its Social Informality Constitutes One of Its Great Charms.

"Army life is informal to a degree," said Mrs. Custer, during a recent interview. "The custom of using cards when calling is only of very recent date among officers' wives. When I lived in garrison, we should never have dreamed of such a thing. It is only at a few of the larger posts, near the cities, where there is anything like the formality of civic life. The people in a garrison are like one great family. Nothing that deeply concerns any member is a matter of indifference to the others, and the spirit of good fellowship is universal. In time of sickness the friendly helpfulness of the women for each other is shown strongly. Many a time I have known a number of women to detail themselves, in regular military fashion, to duty in the house of sickness at certain hours, relieving one another through the day and night with absolute precision, so that the sick person should never be left without an attendant.

"With all this close intimacy there is surprisingly little friction or ill feeling. There are, of course, at every post a few people who are disagreeable or hard to get along with, but they cause no more trouble in general than they do in their own households. They belong, we feel, to our army family, and their shortcomings must be overlooked just as we should overlook the faults of a husband or brother or sister. No distinctions between rich and poor are ever observed. There is occasionally a question about calling upon new arrivals, but it is solely on account of reputation and honor. If there has been anything discreditable to the good name of an officer or his wife, the circumstances must be investigated before other families of the post will call."—Philadelphia Times.

Where Princes Are Sacred.

When a young prince of Japan wishes to learn the mysteries of chirography, young maidens bring paper, others make the ink and prepare the paint brush. The master expresses admiration by gesture and face, for no words must be spoken by him to the prince, his mouth even being bandaged that his breath may not blow upon the face of the prince. The teacher must move about in the quietest manner and give commendation only.

How Dead Soldiers Look.

A British army surgeon is authority for the statement that the cause of death is clearly shown in the expression of the face of a corpse on the field of battle. He states that those who have been killed by sword thrusts have a look of repose, while those killed by bullets usually have pain of an intense nature clearly depicted.

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The Southern Railway announces the following low rates from Washington, D. C., to Nashville, Tenn., occassion Tennessee Centennial Exposition.

Season Excursion Tickets will be sold daily, until and including October 15, at $28.75.

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Ten-Day Excursion Tickets will be sold on Tuesdays and Thursdays of each week, until October 26, 1897 at $15.30.

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Lv Baltimore, P. R. R	9.20 PM	9.42 AM
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" Danville..... "	6.00 AM	6.20 PM
Ar Salisbury (E.T.) "	9.37 AM	8.50 PM
" Asheville (C.T.) "	2.05 PM	12.12 AM
" Hot Springs "	4.21 "	1.[illegible] "
" Knoxville.... "	7.25 "	4.00 "
" Chattanooga "	11.20 "	7.50 "
" Nashville, N.C.St.L.Ry	6.45 AM	1.50 PM

The taain leaving Baltimore at 9.20 p. m., daily, carries Pullman Buffet Sleeper New York to Nashville, and the train leaving Baltimore at 9.42 a. m., daily carries Pullman Buffet Sleeper New York to Salisbury, uniting with Pullman Sleeper (from Norfolk) to Nashville, Tenn., through "The Land of the Sky," without change.

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BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD.

Schedule in Effect May 16, '97.

For Chicago and Northwest, Mt. Royal Station, 8.45, 10.18 a. m., 6.42 p. m. daily. Camden Station, 9.00, 10.45 a. m., 7.00 p. m.

For Cincinnati, St. Louis and Louisville, Mt. Royal Station, 10.18 a m., 2.24, 9.52 p. m. daily. Camden Station, 10.45 a. m., 2.40, 10.10 p. m.

For Pittsburg and Cleveland, Mt. Royal Station, 8.45 a. m. daily, 7.47 p. m. except Sunday. Camden station, 9.00 a. m., 7.30 p. m. daily.

For Columbus, Toledo and Detroit, Mt. Royal station, 9.52 p.m. Camden station, 10.10 p.m.

For New Orleans, Memphis, Birmingham, Chattanooga, Knoxville, Bristol and Roanoke, Mt. Royal Station, 9.52, daily. Camden Station, 10.10 p. m. daily. Sleeping Car, Baltimore to New Orleans, Washington to Memphis.

For Luray, Mt. Royal Station, 2.24 p. m. daily. Camden Station, 2.40 p. m. daily.

FOR WASHINGTON.

Mt. Royal Station, week days, x6.00, x7.45, x8.45, x10.18 a. m.; x12.38, x2.24, x3.32, x5.28, x6.42, x7.47, x9.52, x10.18 p. m. Sundays, x6.00, x8.45, x10.18 a. m.; x2.24, x3.32, x6.42, x9.52, x10.18 p. m.

Camden Station, week days, 5.00, x6.15, x6.25, 6.35, x7.20, x8.00, 8.35, x9.00, x10.30, x10.45 a. m., 12.10, x12.50, x2.40, 2.50, (x3.45, 45-minutes), x4.10, 5.05, x5.50, 6.18, x7.00, x7.30, x7.55, 9.15, x10.10, x10.30, 11.30 p. m. Sunday, x6.25, 6.35, 8.35, x9.00, x10.30, x10.45 a. m., 1.05, x2.40, (3.45, 45 minutes), 5.05, 6.18, x7.00, x7.30, 9.15, x10.10, x10.30, 11.30 p. m.

For Annapolis, Mt. Royal Station, 8.45 a. m. daily, 12.38 p. m. ex. Sunday. Camden Station, 7.20, 9.00 a. m., 12.50 and 4.10 p. m. Sunday, 9.00 a. m. and 5.05 p. m.

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For New York, Boston and the East, week days, (7.55 Dining Car), 8.50, (10.50 Dining Car) a. m., 12.50, (1.45 Dining Car), 3.48, (6.00 Dining Car) p m., (1.15 night. Sleeping Car from Mt. Royal Station, open for passengers 10.00 p. m.) Sundays, (7.55, 9.50 Dining Car) a. m., (1.45 Dining Car) 3.48, (6.00 Dining Car) p. m., (1.15 night, Sleeping Car from Mt. Royal Station, open for passengers 10.00 p m.)

For Atlantic City, 10.50 a. m., 12.50, 1.45 p. m. Sundays, 1.45 p. m.

For Philadelphia, Wilmington, Newark and Chester, week days, (7.55 Dining Car), 8.50, (10.50, stopping at Wilmington only, Dining Car,) a. m., 12.50, (1.45 Dining Car, stopping at Wilmington only,) 3.48, (6.00 Dining Car) 9.00 p.m., 1.15 night. Sundays, (7.55 and 9.50, Dining Car) a.m., (1.45 Dining Car), 3.48, (6.00, Dining Car), 9.00 p. m., 1.15 night.

For local stations on Phila. Div., weekdays, 8.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.05 p. m. Sundays, 8.30 a. m., 5.05 p. m.

LEAVE CAMDEN STATION.

For Frederick, 7.30 a. m., 1.20, 4.30 and 5.25 p. m. On Sunday, 9.35 a. m. and 5.25 p. m.

For Winchester, x7.30 a. m., x2.40, †4.30 p. m.

For Hagerstown, †9.00 a. m., †4.10, †4.30 p. m

For Mt. Airy and Way Stations, week days, 7.30 a. m., 1.20, 4.30, 5.25, 6.30, 11.10 p. m. Sundays, 9.35 a. m., ‡5.25, 6.30, 11.10 p. m.

For Ellicott City, week days, 6.30, 7.30, 11.00 a. m., 1.20, 3.30, 4.30, 5.25, 6.30, 11.10 p.m. Sundays, 9.35 a. m., 5.25, 6.30, 11.10 p. m.

For Curtis Bay, week days, 6.28 a. m. Leave Curtis Bay, week days, 5.05 p. m.

†Except Sunday. ‡Sunday only. *Daily. xExpress train.

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