THE BURIAL OF GINGER JAMES.

A spell I had to wait
Outside the barrick gate,
For Ginger James was passin out as I was passin in:
'E was only a recruit,
But I give 'im the salute,
For I'll never git another chance of givin it ag'in!

'E'd little brains, I'll swear,
Beneath 'is ginger 'air;
'Is personal attractions—well, they wasn't very large;
'E was fust in ev'ry mill
An a foul mouthed cur, but still
We'll forgive 'im all 'is drawbacks—'e 'as taken 'is discharge.

'E once got fourteen days
For drunken, idle ways,
An the colonel said the nasty things that colonels sometimes say;
'E called 'im to 'is face
The regiment's disgrace,
But the colonel took 'is 'at off when 'e passed 'im by today.

For days 'e used to dwell
Inside a guardroom cell,
Where they put the darbies on 'im for a 'owlin savage brute,
But as by the guard 'e went
They gave 'im the present;
The little bugler sounded off the "general salute."

The band turned out to play
Poor Ginger James away,
'Is captain and 'is company came down to see 'im off,
An thirteen file an rank,
With three rounds each of blank,
An 'e rode down on a carriage, like a bloomin city toff!

'E doesn't want no pass;
'E's journeyin first class:
'Is trav'lin rug's a union jack, which isn't bad at all;
The tune the drummers play,
It ain't so very gay,
But a rather slow selection from a piece that's known as "Sanl."

—Edgar Wallace in London Chronicle.

ALASTAIR'S CROSS.

"Rise up and come out now; it's a bonny night for us indeed—and for the work that's afoot, Ian Ban." Thus a voice cried aloud from the midmost of the silent group of cragsmen and fishermen that stood waiting dourly round the fast shut door of Ian MacAlastair's cottage, perched, like a gull's nest, on the ridge of the steep and shining beach at Ronaldshay. "Make haste, man, make haste, and come along with yourself. It's tired waiting here we are."

"Aye, aye, it's ready and coming I am, Macdonald, but hasty work is aye ill work, and I was saying a bit prayer in an orra minute here; that was all." The door swung open now, and the speaker came out into the half light that a sullen moon gave as she slipped fitfully from cloud to cloud in the windy sky. A handsome man, this fair Ian, with eyes as blue as cornflowers, and a yellow beard that the wind was tossing all ways at once, but just now his eyes were darkened and his face set with the same stern purpose that made dumb the crowd of kinsfolk and neighbors around him. "Come out, Alastair!" he called, and a tall slip of a lad came out and stood waiting by his side. His father had given him a strain of Danish blood as well as Celtic, and his mother had been kindly Irish of the Irish. But Alastair MacAlastair favored neither fair Ian nor dark Aileen, for his eyes were of the sea's shifting color, and the soft hair under his fisherman's cap was a dusky red. His eyebrows were of the darkest, and against the sunburn of cheek and chin his lips showed curiously colorless, and in odd contrast to the sturdy men and strapping lads around him was his extreme slenderness of build, in spite of the rough blue clothes which seemed almost to hide him.

"I am here," he said, speaking in Gaelic, as he stepped to his father's side, "and the time is here, Ian MacAlastair says. And what do you want of me, neighbors?"

"Go down to the beach, Alastair," his father said curtly, and the boy obeyed silently. When their feet were ankle deep in water, Ian MacAlastair spoke again. "Did you pray before you slept tonight, Alastair? Yes? that's good. Strip now." His son lifted wondering eyes to Ian's gloomy face, but obeyed silently, and presently some one muttered a verse of an old spell song that changed the wonder in Alastair's eyes to comprehension.

Naked hands and naked feet are all that the sea has need of;
Naked, oh, the soul must go that the ninth wave has greed of!
Naked heart for the stars to sift, naked limbs for the tide to drift
Out from the shore, to come no more to the hearths that the spirit has heed of.

When the murmur died, Alastair raised his head and looked round on the darkened faces with a flickering smile on his pale mouth. "Is it to drown myself you've brought me here or will you do it, Ian MacAlastair? I'll lift no finger to stop you, for long have I been knowing I was the needless mouth and the useless hand among you, and my red head bringing bad luck to your nets all the summer. Only I'd take it kindly if you would do it quickly, friends—because it's bitter cold it is waiting here."

"You shall not be waiting long, Alastair," Ian said heavily, "and neither will you drown yourself nor we you. We will be giving you a chance, though not in Ronaldsbay."

"Ronalshay I know," Alastair said quietly, "and it's glad I would be if you would kill me here with your own hand, father— No"— His hand slipped from his father's shoulder, "Then have your will and your way, Ian MacAlastair, I'll not gainsay you."

"There's the moon," Ian said at last, "now make ready." He stooped and dragged some dark object at his feet a little higher up the beach, so that its lower end only lay in the sea. Alastair glanced at it and saw that it was a tree trunk, weed covered and barnacle grown with washing about in heavy seas. Upon it a spar was lashed crosswise. Alastair looked at it a moment longer, then, in obedience to a gesture from his father, laid himself down upon it with his arms outstretched. Then Macdonald and another man stooped over him, lashing his feet together and then securing his arms to the crosspiece just above the elbows. Two stout ropes held him by the shoulders and went over his body, crossing on the breast, and these were drawn so tightly that Alastair, after enduring with clinched teeth for a minute, was forced to cry out. "Loosen it," Ian MacAlastair said hoarsely, and the others obeyed.

"I am safe now," Alastair said, smiling, as they drew back from him for a minute. "Your knots are fast, Macdonald, and so are—ah!" They had raised the cross upright now, and the sudden strain upon his overwrought nerves had forced another cry from Alastair, but the next rough movement he bore in silence, and it was with shut lips and quiet eyes that he endured the sudden casting out from their midst and smothering splash into deep water.

"A boat will be picking you up maybe, but you will not be coming back to Ronaldshay, Judas MacAlastair!" Macdonald shouted after him, but Alastair called no curse back, as those on shore half expected. He did not even turn his head to look at the shore, but lay still upon his cross, taking with the same quietness the stinging of the salt spray in his eyes and the tingling pain in his bound limbs.

"Naked limbs—the sea has need of," Alastair whispered presently. "Does the sea want me any more than the land does, I wonder? Oh, but it's cold, cold!" shuddering as one wave after another drove over his naked body. "I wish the wind would rise; then I would get a chance of drowning. Is that a mutter of thunder? I wish it were. Mother, are you sorrowful somewhere for me tonight?" A nearer mutter of thunder stopped his murmuring, and the next hour laid another cross upon Alastair's burdened shoulders—the cross of perpetual tossing about from drowning to life as the big seas lifted him now and now broke over him in a clatter of yellow foam. When the stress of the storm went by, Alastair had fainted, but presently the splash of some tossing wrack upon his naked breast brought him to a knowledge of hunger and cold and pain.

"The fish will be plenty next east, I'm thinking," Alastair gasped as he tried to shake the drenched hair from his eyes. "If only the sea won't cast me up at their very doors—or then they will be thinking I'd be coming back again to haunt them. Is it coming loose I am?" The rope had slipped from his right arm, leaving it free, and the next wave flung him against a sharp edged rock, bruising his free arm on the small sharp shells that covered it. But Alastair clung fast to the rock, with a light in his face that would not fade for all the pain of torn flesh and nerves, and presently he found what he was seeking—a crevice through which he could thrust his fingers. When his hand was fixed fast in the jagged hole, the light deepened and softened in Alastair's face.

"This is good, this is better," he whispered, "than the open sea, and still this will not hurt my own folk, for this rock is not Ronaldshay. * * * Kind, kind, after all, are you, sea o' me, kinder than I dared hope you'd be." And now a big wave lifted him softly and turned him over on his face, still anchored to the rock by his right hand. The weight of the cross on his back pressed him down an arm's length, no more, and then the sea that he had loved very gently took the soul of Alastair MacAlastair to itself.

At long last fishermen from the island of Eday found him, still bound to his cross.

Though they were afraid to take the drowned lad aboard their boat, lest they should suffer in their herring harvests, they towed cross and all ashore with them and buried cross and all in their windy hill graveyard, where lie those few men of Eday that the sea has not drowned.

And the story of Cross Alastair is a woeful story in the North isles to this day.—Black and White.

Protection and Calicoes.

In 1700, by 11 & 12 Will. III. c. 10, it was enacted that from and after Sept. 29, 1701, not only "all wrought silks * * * of the manufacture of Persia, China or East India," but "all calicoes, painted, dyed, printed or stained there, which are or shall be imported into this kingdom, shall not be worn or otherwise used within this kingdom," etc. This was the first blow against the wearing of chintzes or printed calicoes, but it was not absolutely prohibitive, the avowed object of the statute being "the more effectual employing the poor, by encouraging the manufactures of this kingdom." It meant that the ladies, having worn out the Indian chintz apparel in their possession and use prior to Sept. 29, 1701, would have to be content with homemade stuffs for the next 21 years, as it befell in the sequel.

The silk and woolen weavers had been hostile from the outset to the use of printed calicoes, whether of oriental or domestic manufacture. During December, 1719, the houses of parliament were inundated with petitions against these stuffs, and on March 23, 1721, the royal assent was given to an act (7 George I, statute 1, chapter 7), "to preserve and encourage the woolen and silk manufactures of this kingdom and for more effectual employing the poor, by prohibiting the use and wear of all printed, painted, stained or dyed calicoes in apparel, household stuff, furniture and otherwise."—Notes and Queries.

Lying.

It was said of Dr. Johnson that he always talked as though he were taking an oath. He detested the habit of lying or prevaricating in the slightest degree and would not allow his servants to say he was not at home if he was. "A servant's strict regard for the truth," said he, "must be weakened by such a practice. If I accustom my servant to tell a lie for me, have I not reason to apprehend that he will tell them for himself?" A strict adherence to truth, the doctor considered as a sacred obligation, and in relating the smallest anecdote he would not allow himself the minutest addition to embellish his story.

EVERY SUCCESSFUL farmer who raises fruits, vegetables, berries or grain, knows by experience the importance of having a large percentage of

Potash

in his fertilizers. If the fertilizer is too low in Potash the harvest is sure to be small, and of inferior quality.

Our books tell about the proper fertilizers for all crops, and we will gladly send them *free* to any farmer.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
93 Nassau St., New York.

Gun and Ammunition Headquarters.

Sportsmen have rare opportunities to get Guns, Ammunition and Sporting Goods at lowest prices through the buyers Merca, the Hardware Emporium of

E. T. NICOLS.

B'ankets, Harness, and Whips

are being disposed of at an actual reduction of ten per cent less than any where else.

Smokeless Powder

is the hunters favorite now. See us about it.

The Path of the Earth.

The common idea as to the path of the earth being "fixed in space" is taken exception to by astronomers, on the ground that there are few, if any, things in the domain of astronomy that can really be called fixed in space—the fact being that unceasing changes are going on, though these changes are generally so slow as to escape the notice of a superficial observer, but are fortunately periodic, so that they fall within the possibility of computation.

Thus, the earth's path is not fixed, since the ecliptic changes its position among the stars, in consequence of which the obliquity of the ecliptic undergoes a very slow change, so that while at present it is a few seconds more than 23 degrees 27 minutes, in about 15,000 years, astronomers calculate it will be reduced to 22 degrees 15 minutes, after which it will begin to increase again, a change so slow and within such narrow limits that it can produce no sensible alterations in the seasons.

The fact remains a positive one, that, even if the earth in its orbital and consequently the sun in its apparent motion in the ecliptic were circular, neither the motion in declination nor in right ascension could be uniform.

The Streets of Seoul.

Streets, with a minimum width of 35 feet, with deep, stone lined channels on both sides, bridged by stone slabs, have replaced the foul alleys, which were breeding grounds of cholera. Narrow lanes have been widened, slimy runlets have been paved, roadways are no longer "free coups" for refuse, bicyclists scorch along broad, level streets, express wagons are looming in the near future, preparations are being made for the building of a French hotel in a fine situation, shops with glass fronts have been erected in numbers, an order forbidding the throwing of refuse into the streets is enforced—refuse is now removed from the city by official scavengers—and Seoul, from having been the foulest, is now on its way to being the cleanest city of the far east.—"Korea and Her Neighbors," by Mrs. Bishop.

Too Costly.

The San Francisco Argonaut tells a new story about Stephen Massett, so well known years ago as "Jeems Pipes." When he was the editor of the Marysville (Cal.) Herald, Mr. Hittell, the well known California pioneer and author, engaged him in argument on religion, which Mr. Hittell attacked, finally winding up by saying, "See here, Massett, you ought to get my book on 'Evidences Against Christianity;' that will convince you."

"Very well," said Masset, "I will." So the next time he entered a bookstore he asked for it. The clerk showed him the work in two volumes. "How much is it?" said Massett.

"Three dollars," replied the clerk.

"What!" exclaimed Massett. "Three dollars! Take it back, sir, take it back; I prefer to remain a Christian."

An Old Idea.

Every day strengthens the belief of eminent physicians that impure blood is the cause of the majority of our diseases. Twenty-five years ago this theory was used as a basis for the formula of Browns' Iron Bitters. The many remarkable cures effected by this famous old household remedy are sufficient to prove that the theory is correct. Browns' Iron Bitters is sold by all dealers.

BALTIMORE, CHESAPEAKE & ATLANTIC RAILWAY.

Schedule in Effect Monday, Sept. 19, 1898.

EASTBOUND.—Read Down. WESTBOUND—Read Up.

Daily except Sunday.*	Leave Saturday only.†	Daily ex Sat, Sun‡	Accm daily ex Sunday		Daily ex. Sunday.	Daily ex. Sunday.	Daily* ex. Sunday.
A. M.	P. M.	P. M	A. M.	Lv. Baltimore Ar.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
	3.00	4.10			1.10		
7.45	6.25	7.35	9.45	Clayborne	9.55	5.40	3.30
7.54	f6.30	f7.40	f 9.49	McDaniel	9.41	f 5.36	f3.16
f8.00	f6.34	f7.44	f 9.53	Harper	9.37	f 5.32	f3.07
8.15	6.40	7.50	9.58	St. Michaels	9.33	5.28	3.00
f8.20	f6.43	f7.53	f10.01	Riverside	9.26	f 5.22	f2.40
f8.28	f6.48	f7.58	f10.05	Royal Oak	9.23	f 5.18	f2.35
f8.33	f6.52	f8.02	f10.09	Kirkham	9.19	f 5.14	f2.22
f8.39	f6.57	f8.07	f10.13	Bloomfield	9.15	f 5.10	f2.18
9.10	7.06	8.16	10.22	Easton	9.10	5.05	2.10
9.30	f7.21	f8.31	f10.37	Bethlehem	8.54	f 4.49	1.37
9.45	f7.28	f8.38	f10.44	Preston	8.48	f 4.42	1.25
f9.49	f7.30	f8.40	f10.46	Linchester	8.45	f 4.39	f1.15
10.00	f7.32	f8.42	f10.48	Ellwood	8.43	f 4.37	1.12
12.30	7.40	8.50	10.56	Hurlock	8.36	4.30	1.00
f12.36			f10.58	Ennalls		f 4.24	f10.45
12.46	f7.47	f8.57	f11.03	Rhodesdale	f8.27	f 4.21	10.41
f12.56	f7.52	f9.02	f11.08	Reid's Grove	f8.20	f 4.14	f10.29
1.10	f7.59	f9.09	f11.15	Vienna	f8.15	f 4.07	10.19
1.25	f8.07	f9.17	f11.23	Mardela Springs	f8.06	f 3.58	10.05
1.40	f8.15	f9.25	f11.31	Hebron	f7.57	f 3.49	9.47
f1.46	f8.18	f9.28	f11.34	Rock-a-Walkin	f7.53	f 3.45	f9.39
2.55	8.30	9.40	11.46	Salisbury	7.46	3.37	9.17
f3.07	f8.38	f9.48	f11.54	Walston's	f7.32	f 3.23	f8.10
3.19	f8.42	f9.52	f11.58	Parsonsburg	f7.29	f 3.19	8.05
3.35	f8.48	f9.58	f12.04	Pittsville	f7.24	f 3.12	7.50
f3.45	f8.53	f10.03	f12.09	Willards	f7.16	f 3.04	f7.33
f3.50	f8.55	f10.05	f12.11	New Hope	f7.14	f 3.02	f7.28
3.58	f8.58	f10.08	f12.13	Whaleyville	f7.11	f 2.59	7.23
f4.08	f9.03	f10.13	f12.18	St. Martins	f7.04	f 2.52	f7.12
4.45	9.13	10 23	12 27	Berlin	6.59	2.45	7 04
5.05	00	00	12.45 Ar	Ocean City Lv	6.20	2.25	6.20
P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.		A.M.	P. M.	A. M.

† Stops on signal. *Subject to delay incident to freight work. ‡Run through to Ocean City for Baltimore passengers only. Connections made with steamer lines at Easton, Vienna and Salisbury.

WILLARD THOMSON, Gen. Manager.
A. J. BENJAMIN, Supt. Ry. Div. T. MURDOCH, G. P. A. W. J. MORRIS, D. P. A.

Balto. Chesapeake & Atlantic

Choptank River Route.

CHOPTANK RIVER LINE.

Baltimore-Choptank-Third Haven River Route

For Baltimore—The magnificent side-wheel iron steamers **Avalon** and **Joppa** leave alternately daily, weather permitting, except Saturday, for Baltimore, from landings as follows:

Denton	12 M	E New Market	3.30 P. M
Lylord's		O Shell Point	
Williston		Cambridge	6 P. M
Two Johns		Kirby's	
Turkey Creek		Oxford	7 P. M
Kingston		Bellevue	
Dover Bridge	1.30 P. M	Double Mills	
Hog Island		Easton	9.30 P. M
Windy Hill		Oxford	10.30 P. M
Choptank		Corner's	
Wrights		Tilghman's	11.30 P. M

Arriving in Baltimore at 5.00 o'clock following morning. Returning the steamers leave Baltimore from Pier 4 Light st. Wharf at 6 o'clock p. m. daily, except Sunday, for all points named and arriving at Easton about 3.00 a. m. Oxford 3.45, Cambridge 6.00, East New Market 7.00 and Denton 11 a. m. Connections at Easton, Oxford and Cambridge with railroads for all points.

Freight taken at low rates and carefully handled. Grain bags furnished and grain delivered at Elevators. Further information supplied by

T. MURDOCH, Pass. Agent.
J. SAWYER WILSON, JR., Frt. Agt.,
111 E. Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.

Wagner's Green House.

West Pratt St. Baltimore, Md.

J. & B. L. Wagner

This Restaurant is the old and most extensive in its accommodations of any in the city. The crowds which lunch and dine daily at this restaurant attest the public appreciation.

Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore RAILROAD.

Schedule in Effect May 30th, 1898

Delaware & Chesapeake R

SOUTHWARD Read Down		Distance	STATIONS.	NORTHWARD Read Up	
291 Pass	285 Mix.			290 Mix.	294 Mix.
P. M.	A. M.			A. M.	P. M
3 00	6 25		Baltimore	11 15	6 55
3 46	7 25		Philadelphia	10 46	5 42
5 47	9 38		Lv. Clayton Ar	8 45	3 46
5 58	9 48	4.70	Kenton	8 36	3 37
f 6 04	f 9 57	9.58	Hartley	f 8 26	f 3 27
f 6 08	f 10 01	10.22	Slaughters	f 8 23	f 3 24
6 12	10 08	13.79	Marydel	8 17	3 18
f 6 18	f 10 16	16.76	Henderson	f 8 10	3 11
f 6 26	f 10 24	19.54	Goldsborough	f 8 02	3 03
6 36	10 34	23.88	Greensborough	7 52	2 53
6 46	10 44	28.08	Ridgely	7 42	2 43
6 55	10 54	32.36	Queen Anne	7 31	2 33
f 7 02	f 11 01	36.18	Cordova	f 7 24	f 2 24
f 7 08	f 11 12	39.05	Chapel	f 7 18	f 2 17
7 20	11 21	44.16	Easton	7 08	2 07
f 7 37	f 11 42	50.49	Trappe	f 6 55	f 1 56
7 47	11 53	54.19	Ar. Oxford Lv	6 45	1 47
P. M.	A. M.			A.M.	P.M

"f" Stops to leave or take passengers on notice to Conductor.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD AND LEASED LINES.

On and after May 29th, 1898.

Trains leave Broad Street Station, Phila.

FOR NEW YORK.

Express, week-days, 3.20, 4.05, 4.50, 5.05, 6.50, 7.33, 8.20, 9.50, 10.21 (Dining Car), 11.00 a. m., 12.00 noon, 12.35 (Limited 1.00 and 4.22 p. m., Dining Cars), 1.40, 2.30 (Dining Car), 3.20, 3.50, 4.00, 5.00, 5.56 (Dining Car), 6.00, 7.02, 7.50 (Dining Car), 10.00 p. m., 12.01 night. Sundays, 3.20, 4.05, 4.50, 5.05, 8.20, 9.50 10.21 (Dining Car), 11.35 a. m., 12.35, 1.05 (Dining Car), 2.30 (Dining Car), 4.00 (Limited, 4.22), (Dining Car) 5.20, 5.56 (Dining Car), 6.35, 7.02, 7.50 (Dining Car), 10.00 p. m., 12.01 night.

Express 9or Boston, without change, 11.00 a. m. week days and 7.50 p. m. daily.

FOR ATLANTIC CITY.

Leave Broad Street Station, via Delaware River Bridge, Express, 9.20 a. m. and 7.05 p. m. daily.

Leave Market Street Wharf, Express, 5.00, 9.00 a. m., (1.00 Saturdays only), 2.00, 4.00, 4.30, 5.00 p. m. Sundays, 8.00, 8.45, 9.45 a. m. (accom., 4.30 and 5.00 p. m.)

FOR CAPE MAY,

Anglesea, Wildwood and Holly Beach.—Express, 9.00 a. m., 4.00 p. m. week-days. Sundays, 9.00 a. m. For Cape May only, 1.30 p. m. Saturdays.

For Sea Isle City, Ocean City, Avalon and Stone Harbor.—Express, 9.00 a. m., 4.20 p. m. week-days. Sundays, 9.00 a. m.

For Somers Point.—Express, 5.00, 9.00 a. m., 2.00, 4.00, 5.00 p. m. week-days. Sundays, 8.45 and 9.45 a. m.

QUEEN ANNE'S RAILROAD.

Schedule in Effect Nov. 21, 1898.

Steamer connections between Pier 9½ Light Street Wharf, Baltimore, and Railroad Division at Queenstown, Md.

EAST-BOUND TRAINS.

STATIONS.	*1	*3
	A. M.	P. M.
Baltimore Lv	6 00	3 30
Queenstown	9 10	6 25
Bloomingdale	f 9 16	f 6 31
Wye Mills	9 23	f 6 38
Willoughby	9 30	f 6 44
D. & C. Junction		6 51
Queen Anne	9 43	6 53
Hillsboro	f 9 45	6 55
Downes	9 50	6 59
Tuckahoe	f 9 53	f 7 02
Denton	10 00	7 07
Hobbs	10 15	7 16
Hickman	10 23	7 23
Adamsville	f 10 27	f 7 27
Blanchard	f 10 32	f 7 31
Greenwood	10 40	7 37
Owens	f 10 55	f 7 44
Oakley	f 11 00	f 7 49
Ellendale	11 15	7 58
Wolfe	f 11 24	f 8 06
Milton	11 30	8 11
Whitesboro	f 11 38	f 8 19
Overbrook	f 11 41	f 8 22
Greenhill	f 11 45	f 8 26
Lewes Ar	11 50	8 30
	A. M.	P M

WEST BOUND TRAINS.

STATIONS.	*2	*4
	A. M.	P. M.
Lewes Lv	6 55	2 30
Greenhill	f 6 59	f 2 35
Overbrook	f 7 03	f 2 40
Whitesboro	f 7 05	f 2 43
Milton	7 12	2 51
Wolfe	f 7 17	f 2 58
Ellendale	7 33	3 12
Oakley	f 7 40	f 3 20
Owens	f 7 44	f 3 25
Greenwood	7 52	3 45
Blanchard	f 7 58	f 3 53
Adamsville	f 8 02	f 3 58
Hickman	8 06	4 05
Hobbs	8 12	4 15
Denton	8 22	4 30
Tuckahoe	f 8 28	f 4 37
Downes	f 8 31	4 40
Hillsboro	8 35	f 4 45
Queen Anne	8 37	4 49
D. & C. Junction	8 38	
Willoughby	f 8 45	f 5 04
Wye Mills	f 8 50	f 5 17
Bloomingdale	f 8 57	f 5 25
Queenstown	9 10	7 00
Baltimore Ar	11 55	9 45
	A. M.	P. M.

SPECIAL INSTRUCTIONS.

All west-bound trains will have absolute right of track over trains of the same or inferior class running in the opposite direction.

All trains must approach Denton Draw Bridge under full control.

All trains and engines must come to a full stop before crossing P. W. & B. R. R. at Greenwood and Ellendale, Del.

*Daily except Sunday. † Stops on signal to take on or let off passengers.

I. W. TROXEL, Gen. Mgr.
A. WOOLFORD, Superintendent.

Western Maryland Railroad

Taking effect Oct. 2nd, 1898. Trains leave Hillen Station as follows;

*4:30 a. m.—Fast Mail, Main Line, N. & W. R. R., and the South, and ex. Sunday P. V. R. Chambersburg, Martinsburg and Winchester.

†7:22 a. m.—Ac. York B. & H. Div.; main line east of Emory Grove, also Carlisle and G. & H. R. R.

*8.11 a. m.—Main Line Shippersburg, Frederick, Emmittsburg and N. & W. R.R. to Shenandoah.

§9:30 a. m.—Accom. for Union Bridge and Hanover.

†10:17 a. m.—Accom. for Union Bridge, York, Gettysburg.

*2:25 p. m.—Accom. for Emory Grove.

§2:55 p. m.—Accom. for Union Bridge.

*3:32 p. m.—Exp. York and B. & H. Div.

§4.00 p. m.—Accomm. for Alesia.

*4.68 p. m.—Ex. Main Line Points, also Frederick, Emmittsburg, Shippenburg and N. & W. R. R.

§5:01 p. m.—Accom. for Emory Grove.

*6:10 p. m.—Accom. for Union Bridge.

§10.55 p. m.—Accom. for Emory Grove.

*11.25 P. M.—Accom. for Emory Grove.

*Daily. †Daily ex. Sunday. §Sunday only. Ticket and Baggage Office, 205 E. Balto. St. All trains stop at Union, Penna. Ave. and Fulton.

J. M. HOOD. G. M. B. H. GRISWOLD. G. P. A.

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