BY VIRGINIA WARREN

tion, has claimed her for its victim

a seat in a far corner, unnoticed.

look crept into the wan face.

to his sermon.

like a sob.

her own heart and life-

"Nothing but leaves! The Spirit grieves

O'er sins indulged while conscience slept,

And reap from years of strife-

Nothing but leaves! Nothing but leaves!"

O'er years of wasted life:

O'er yows and promises unkept,

look as Doris began again-

from her heart--

cide hanging over her?

one wanted to employ the daughter of

"Nothing but leaves! No gathered sheaves

Of life's fair ripened grain:

Words, idle words, for earnest deeds-

No veil to hide the past:

We sadly find at last-

And count each lost and misspent day,

And as we trace our weary way,

We sow our seeds: lo! tares and weeds-

Then reap with toil and pain,



J. B. ODER, Proprietor.

22º YEAR-NO. 21.

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Castoria promotes Digestion, and

overcomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour

Stomach, Diarrhora, and Feverishness.

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sleep natural. Castoria contains no

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AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER.

WILD MEN MADE TO ORDER.

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Miscellaneous Advertisements.

FROSTBURG, MD., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1898. ORIGINAL STORY.

face in her hands and sobbed softly as Doris sang the last stanza-"Ah, who shall thus the Master meet.

And bring but withered leaves? Ah, who shall at the Saviour's feet. Before the awful judgment seat Lay down for golden sheaves-

Nothing but leaves! Nothing but leaves! Her face and cough tell her plainly fashionable that it will not be long before she churches of New York on a bright shall appear "before the awful judg-Sunday morning. Among the crowd ment seat" and she is filled with terror First a youth is kidnapped, then bit alligator which, after at least fifteen of elegantly dressed ladies is a poor, at the thought. What has she to by bit he is flaved alive, and the skin of inches had been cut from the end ill-clad woman. The pale, sunken "bring but the withered leaves" of a a dog or bear is grafted piece by piece | the tail, still measured seventeen feet cheeks and hacking cough tell her life of sin and shame? Sad memories upon him. His vocal chords are next ten inches in length. Allowing more story—that Iread disease, consump- crowd about her. She thinks of her destroyed by the action of charcoal to than six inches for shrinkage in drying, once happy home; of her mother; how She slipped into the church and took the tempter came and she fell; of "sins and utter degred ion of the mental He was killed in the lower part of indulged while conscience slept," and faculties is effected by keeping him im- Bayou Lafourche. The hymns were sung and as the it seems a burden of guilt and sorrow mured in a perfectly black hole for a minister began his sermon a wistful too heavy to be borne.

Rising, she slowly passed out the Up in the choir gallery sits Doris | church and went to her home. Vane, the leading soprano of the church. She, too, listens to the ser

mon with a sad face and heavy heart. But the time for her to sing has come. It was the old minister. The soft notes of the prelude sound

and Doris steps forward. The song is woman dying in one of the tenement by the people he is torn to pieces, and from the number of ineffectual shots Proctor, if from a single pair for 5,000 a simple one which the minister has houses on - th street and she wants to when the authorities get him they torrequested Doris to sing as appropriate | see you." "To see me?" exclaimed Doris, in

Then Doris sings -perhaps as never surprise. "What can she want?" before, for the words seem to echo in

> they entered and were driven swiftly of a certain tree, and when he dig along until they reached one of the \$25,000. I wonder why newspapers

Mr. Strong told her that he had been Doris' voice trembled as she sang and the words died away in something called to see a dying woman. he entered the room she had asked him The woman in the corner raised her to bring Miss Vane, the lady who sang head with an eager look upon her face. in his church that morning. She Ah! with her life had truly been "no- would give no reason for wanting to you whether or not I believe in such pedestrians' falls; but the Landais, hago for her.

They reached the house and entered the room where the woman lay on a wretched bed.

would not come in time. I am dying - anything. Indeed I received a good picking up a stone from the ground, it will not be long-only a few deal of well-meant sympathy from my plucking a flower, pretending to fall Nothing but leaves! Nothing but leaves!" minutes before I cross the dark river-How many in the congregation that morning had "no gathered sheaves!" what have I to meet the Master with? 'Nothing but leaves! Nothing but how many thought of idle words and broken promises! Surely something leaves!' Oh, what will I do?"

had bewitched Doris. But she sang The poor creature covered her face with her hands and sobs shook the frail form. Mr. Strong bent down and whispered words of consolation in her

She looked at Doris again.

"Once I was young and fair. I had a pleasant home, kind friends-I had Too true! "Sad memory weaves no every opportunity to make something veil to hide the past." Four years beof my life. But I wasted the long not following his advice and accused the court. They ran races, threw years--now I am dying, and what have me of breaking my promise. He fur. money on the ground and all tried to I to show? I went into the church ther said that if I would follow his in- tick it up at once, and performed many this morning. I was restless and I structions I would not regret it. He exercises of cunning and skid, accomthought I could find peace there. You sang and the words seemed to apply directly to me-'nothing but leaves!"" She fell back and a stream of blood refuge in suicide. Mrs. Vane, brokenpoured from her lips.

"Bring a doctor, quick!" cried Doris, left alone-friendless and in poverty. as she tried to staunch the flow. She was engaged at the time to a Mr. St ong hurried out. young physician. He was poor and

Soon the hemorrhage ceased and had gone west to secure a home before Doris tenderly laid the woman down. he would claim her. Doris would have "Sing!" she gasped, and Doris softgone with him and shared his trials, ly began that sweet old hymn-"Just but Dr. Raymond was too proud to as I Am. Without One Pica." take her from a luxurious home to one

Mr. Strong opened the door and entered with the doctor. As the latter this time I promised to dig as he dicaught sight of Doris he sprang for rected the very next day, and he de-When the crash came, and Doris was ward, but Mr. Strong held him back. "I beg your pardon, I forgot," said

He sterped quietly to the bedside. She waited, but no answer came. Doris sang on. Directly the woman Fearing the letter had been lost, she opened her eyes and whisperedwrote again-but still no answer. Oh, "Yes, that's it-'Just as I--"

the weary days of waiting! She had The words died away, a smile flitted over the wan face, a quick gasp-and noble. Could it be that he had deserted the spirit had fled.

Doris turned and her eyes fell upon She could scarcely blame him, howthe stranger at her side. "Frank-oh, Frank, at last!" she Judge. of being the daughter of a ruined suicried. Then she swayed and would have fallen. but he caught her in his Still it was bitter; -she loyed him

with all the strength of a true-hearted "My little sweetheart, have I found woman, and doing so, she could see you? I had almost lost hope." no faults in him. She was sadly dis-Explanations followed. He told her how he had been ill when her letters came; how after he recovered he had

written and at length had returned in She realized that she must do somesearch of ber. thing for a living. Her uncle would Dr. Raymond saw that the dead have given her a home, but his wife woman had a decent burial. emphatically vetoed the proposal.

"But for her I may not have found Doris was young and pretty and she Doris," he said.

To find work was no easy task. quietly married, "and lived happy con calcal. Music teachers were plentiful and no ---

GENERAL ITEMS.

the "man who shot himself." Surely Not Collected. "the sins of the parents are visited "Were you calm and collected at the battle of Gettysburg. Major ?" At last, through the influence of the "Well, madam. I was calm enough, but I wasn't collected. With a leg in good old minister, who had known Doris from childhood, she secured the another and a left ear in another colpart of the field, an arm in

Brevitles. There are about 200,000.000 seres of uneultivated land in India, not in-The woman in the corner hid her eluding forests.

number of vears. for a sufficiently long time he is made in Concordia Parish. According to the minutes by any school child, will show wield the plectrum. Art, and especially into one. At last he is exhibited to the statement of Mrs. Feltus, now of Baton that 139,235,017,489,534,976 births ferary art, is at this moment of all arts Late that night a knock came at the entirely credulous Chinese as a wild Rouge, this specimen measured twenty. must have taken place in order to bring he surest in financial footing; in other reap a rich harvest.

"Miss Vane," said he, "there is a When a kidnapper, however, is caught his retreat. He had become so wary, of time, by any n cans. According to tion. don Chronicle, are adepts at the art. hounds owned in the neighborhood of Christian era, not since the beginning | Ired years since the days of his staryture him and promptly behead him.

How the Dream Came True. "Well," said a young man in a club and he would explain on the way, as paper, "here's another story of a man tions. The huge carcass of this reptile plating such immense numbers. who dreamed three nights in succession | was towed to the bank by a boat. It Doris found a cab at the door, which that a pot of gold was buried at the foot required the strength of a pair of mules of a certain tree, and when he dug and a stout rope to haul it ashore, lon't quit printing such bald fakes." "You don't believe in such dreams,

When | then?" asked a gentleman sitting near. "Of course not. Who does? Certainly you do not, sir ?"

"With pleasure, sir."

friends by reason of the bequest. One | and rise quickly, or running in a lock night I dreamed that my nucle came step, etc. to me and advi ed me to dig near a very large rock which he indicated and easily explained, when we regard the which I knew very well. In my dream superior leagth of the stride which they I remember promising him that I wan make without enlarging the argue would, but when daylight came it or separation of the legs. passed from my mind and I thought no more of it until I went to bed. I then to meet Na oleon at it your in 1808. recalled my dream of the previous the manicipatity tent a comnight and wondered if it would be re. young tanni is still smen to exerce it r.

heard of, but never believed. and there was a good deal of wealth panied with frequent falls. The prizes buried there, and that I would find at usually consisted of a gun, a sheep, a hast \$10,000 if I would but dig. I rooster, or something of the kind; and promised that I certainly would follow young women sometimes took part in his advice, and then he went away. All | the exerci es. this happened in my sleep, of course, but when morning arrived the recollection was so vivid that I felt as though

I had made a promise which I must keep, although I had not the slightest beilef that I should have anything more than my labor for my pains. "I was very busy that day and had no

time for digging, but with sleep that night my uncle came again. He was quite angry at my delay, and said he was sorry he had left me the land; but parted satisfied apparently.

"To cut a long story short, I commenced to dig at the spot he had indicated immediately after breakfast the text morning. I dug down about six teet and found-" "Found that there was no money bur-

red there, of course," interrupted the "True enough. Not a dollar did I

find in eash; but I found indications of t coal vein which has netted me over one-quarter million dollars so far, and the deposit is not nearly exhausted."--

The Descon's Wooing.

Descon Sharp, who lives in the Buck. it, loud sounds will be given. Only eye Valley, has never married. He feeble sounds will be heard if the red made the attempt once, says the Free and blue parts of the rainbow fall upon Press, but his humility and piety the vessel, and other colors make no worked against him. He was the same | sound at all. Green silk gives sound long, solemn-visaged chap then that he best in a red light. Every kind of mais now, with what is known as a "gift of terial gives more or less sound in differprayer." In season and out of season | ent colors, and utters no sound he was ready at any moment to flor others, down on his knees and tell all he knew of spiritual grace. There were those who sait he liked to hear himself talk. On this occasion he asked Jenny Price to be his partner for life and Jenny. In a few days he and Doris were who was a prime little school teacher, cigars, met this morning.

then the descon flapped. He !. in his usual strain by invoking for i . quit." es. I r his sire. He was everyt ing it was vite, and as he enumerated their stumps. Then they talked a long larly portentions, according to the old are nevel to gate to tiel et . At la

er inchem an ignisher inch PHILL HAND THE PER SOLE sing entity of went dark the ch ing such a wie col sinter. If con h a holas von as you co. attended to the land to the said water 1 1 milite. the off the a total health a control

lead pencil, says a writer in the time There are many carious trades in the fury; this was in the season of their world, but the most strang, mast | hatching. I have also seen a few livsurely be the "artificial manufacture of | ing specimens about sixteen feet in wild men." Yet a well-known English | length. In the summer of 1875 I obdoctor in China has just certified from | tained from the late Effingham Law-

The Size of Alligators.

I have seen numerous specimens of

make him dumb, and the double pur- this monster of his kind, alive, must

Probably the largest alligator ever seen in Louisians was killed in a small In fact, by treating him like a brute | lake on the plantation of H. J. Feltus, door of the shabby little room which man of the woods, and his possessors two feet in length. The great reptile you into this world. had long been famous for miles around. The priests, it seems, says the Lon- having destroyed numbers of hogs and this, too, since the beginning of the in vocation, and yet it is not a hun-

where the measurement was made with the resu t above nosed. Still Walking. Locomotion on stilts is evidently calculated to suggest peril to persons why

are accustomed to walking only on the feet. We estimate the po sible danger "Well, sir, let me tell you something of a fall from the height of these implewhich happened to me, before I tell | ments from our experience of ordinary bituated from infancy to this sort of exercise, acquire extraordinary ease and "Some years ago when I was much skill in it. The tchangue is perfectly poorer than I am now, an uncle died | able to preserve his equilibrium; he and left me a tract of land in West Vir- marches with long strides, halts in a ginia of 500 acres. It was very wild standing position, runs with agility, or "Oh, Miss Vane, I was so afraid you land, and no one thought it was worth executes an occasional acrobatic turn,

The speed attained by stiltsmen i

When the Emere's Josephine went peated, as I understood that to be the Turning back, they very easily ke a up usual procedure in such cases as I had with ter carriages, although the horses trotted rapidly. During her sojoarn at "Well, that night my uncle came Bayoane, the shepherds on their stills

Light and Sound.

It is now well known that a beam of light produces sound, although comparatively few people have had an opcontains lampblack, colored silk or and the brain in a delicious twirl. worsted, or other substances. A disc having openings or slits cut in it is light so as to cut it up, thus making Recently a more wonderful discovery to produce what is called the solar spectrum or rainbow. The disc is turned, and the colored light of the rainbow is made to break through it. Now place the ear to the vessel contain. ing the silk, wool, or other material As the colored lights of the specirum fall upon it, sounds will be given by different parts of the spectrum, and there will be silence in other parts. For instance, if the vessel contains red worsted, and the green light flashes upon

Barmese ladies smoke cigars.

The Reformed Smokers. Two men, both smoking stumps of

time about being men, and how they lines; intended to break away from the habit that was ruining their health and cost. ing so much money. Then they got to talking about other matters, and finally one of them said:

"Have a cigar?" The men moved toward a cigar store, selected and lit a cigar, and then the reformers went their different ways, smoking, entirely forgetting their resolve to reform. -Atchison Globe.

ALL MAY BE PROUD.

our saurian no longer than an ordinary Every Person May Claim 139,235,917, 189, 534,976 Ancestors. Did you ever stop to think how many male and female ancestors were required to bring you into the world? Let us reason together on this subject, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, and see if his own personal experience that this rence, Member of Congress and com. we can not prove it to be a most curious art is regularly practised in the Flowery missioner from Louisians to the Cen- and interesting theme to write and talk about. First, it was very necessary that you should have a father and a mother—that makes two human beings. | accepted that genins could not exist long Each of them must have had a father with a turn of affairs. To "gnaw a and a mother—that makes four more | "rust in a garret" was looked upon as

a father and a mother, making eight of art. Times have changed, and we more representatives of God's greatest have changed with them to such a dehandiwork. So we go on back to the gree that nowadays the muses are exbirth of Christ, or through fifty-six gen- pected to endow a genius with the erations in all. The result of such a knack of turning a shilling as adroitly calculation, which can be made in a few as he is expected to turn the stylus or

fired at him, as to be almost unap. years each husband and wife had marproachable. Finally he fell a victim to ried at twenty-one years of age, and a long shot fired from a Mississippi | there had been no deaths, the popularifle in the hands of Mr. Feltus, who tion of the earth would now be 2,199, Mr. Strong told her to get her wraps ceading-room, as he laid down his news- been the greatest loser by his depreda- the human mind shrinks from contem-

Gigantic Extinct Birds. Those who have read the story of Sinbad the Sailor, and who has not, his way. Even the lawyer has many fabulous stories he told of the roc and must meet every demand or he must its monster eggs. Ornithologists have fall. figured that it was a monster specimen Sinbad's roc. The mos was but nine | the credit of the latter. feet high, but he weighed over a thousnow asked and given for specimens of

its eggs. In the year 1889 an egg of the great auk sold in London for £225. The Compound-Oxygen Pleasure. "The latest craze in Boston is the Floyd, of Springfield, Mass. "There are a half dozen establishments in the fession, nor is it our purpose to analyze Hub that are doing a rushing business in catering to this form of dissipation. ont why it is that writers have a harder They are patronized exclusively by men time of it than other professional peo. and women of the highest social po- ple. sition, the women outnumbering the

ation of compound oxygen is described to me by those who have tried it as ec- time has passed when the poet, the novstatic. There is nothing known to the elist or the essayist was content to delve science of medicine or pharmacy that for the applause of posterity. Success portunity to test the fact for them- equals its delights. Big quaffs of it must be immediate or some other string selves. A beam of soulight is thrown that fill the lungs' air cells are said to must be pulled; fame and money forth. through a lens on a glass vessel that set all the nerves of the body a-tingle with is the demand; but if fame can

The effect lasts all the way from five | money at all events. minutes to an hour, according to the made to revolve swiftly in this beam of person, and is said to have no appar- the system of literary "booming" which ently deleterious results, except a is but a part of the general scheme in alternate flashes of light and shadow. peculiar mental collapse, from which which literary effort has involved itself In putting the ear to the glass vessel the dissipator doesn't recover for sev- of late. Even genius has been "hustled" strange sounds are heard so long as the flashing beam is falling on the vessel. eral hours. While under the strange into it to such an extent that one regards askance every sudden apparition pletely lost to the world and oblivious has been made. A beam of sunlight is to everything terrestrial. That is the caused to pass through a prism, so as reason it is called the compound oxygen

Symbolism of Green.

It seems singular that green, the color which is pre-eminently that of hope and of youth, should be also so generally regarded as unlucky. In some parts of the south of England rus- strikes for the lucky lead. He deals in tic folks regard green with such an literary margins, he bulls or bears the aversion that they will not use it at all, market, he takes a chance on every either in dress or in the furnishing or change of the wind. Perhaps this is decoration of their homes, A few why there are so few genuine creations years ago a learned German, Doctor in literature at present. Cassel, of Berlin, published a little book on the emerald color, in which he lays the magazine editors, so likewise does it down that green is the color of the the prose writer, and in this way jourdevil and of demons generally, and this nalism is shaping both men and literaposition he supports by a multitude of ture. Genius is no longer "Proud and instances gathered from various parts of Europe, showing its diabolical associa- igencies of a life overpressed with the tions. In Scotch country places green weight of artificial needs and dazzle i by is tabooed at weddings for the reason the glare of gold shut out the possibility that it is the chosen color of fairies; of entertaining lofty ambitions. The and the little people, as everyone French, the English and the American knows, are very quick to resent anything authors seem to be in a mad chase after that may appear to them to be intended great incomes, rather than in search of as an insult. At Lowland Scotch mar- the muses. Genius succeeds, but at a riages of past times even green vege- loss, no matter what are its receipts in "I am smoking too much," one of tables were looked at askance, and kale bills and checks.—Chantanquan. them said, "and I believe you are. Let's | was not allowed to adorn the table with its curly head. The combination of They agreed to it, and threw away white and green appears to be particu. Europe is rarely pure. Most of it

Those dressed in blue Have lovers true; In green and white Forsaken quite."

The belief in supernatural agency ghosts and demons, underlies a great part of those curions notions and observances of our forefathers which are now rapidly dying out, and this association of such agency with the color green is doubtless at the bottom of the very general belief in its unluckiness.

GENIUS AND SUCCESS.

WHOLE NUMBER, 1,113.

GENIUS IN ART IS NO BETTER PAID THAN IN OLD DAYS.

Literature as a Profession the Most Profiable of All Arts Fame and Wealth the tion! Authors Desire to Reach Why Writers Have a Harder Time Than

Other Professional People. Formerly it was an opinion generally the natural and fitting thing for a poet Then, again, each of these four had to do while spinning the golden cocoon words, the literary genius is better paid Yes, you who read these lines. All than any other worker in a purely artis-

We hear a good deal about the unrel'ability of literature as a profession, but the bottom fact in the matter is that the profession is as reliable as any other to those who can master it as a business. In the business of letters there is no way of avoiding scrutiny and exposure. All the world is the writer's critic. It is not so with the physician; he can look wise, pour out three drops of sweetened water, feel his patient's pulse, and go will be interested to know that there is short cut by which he can escape detecsome foundation for the supposed-to-be tion when he blunders, but the writer

A moment or two of careful thinkof the Epinoris family of birds, which ing will disclose to any mind the eleare known to have formerly lived in ment which distinguishes literary and Madagascar. The prize takers among art life from every other field of human the Epinoris stood (according to skele- experience and aspiration. To succeed tons which have been found in guano in the best sense of any calling you beds) a fraction of twelve feet high, and must have genius, but success to-day laid eggs, specimens of which are now is measured by money, and we may as in existence, which were as large as a well for the moment take the best postwo-gallon jug and had a holding sible view of this criterion—the golden capacity as great as 148 good sized hen's yardstick. We may take it as a geneggs! The giant mos, which did not eral rule that every person entering become extinct until after Capt. Cook's apon the profession of literature has in visit to New Zealand, was larger in view two things-fame and money. point of weight and bulk, at least, than with a heavy balance of preference to

In this view of the case can we safely and pounds. It was so clumsy that say that genius succeeds better than Cook's sailors had no difficulty in kill- mere agile and clever talent? Take ing several of them with the handspikes | the successful novels, for example, pubwhich were used about the ship. The lished during the year, and what will great auk, another species of bird now be the impression? With one excepextinct, was not so remarkable for its tion, the most popular and paying novsize as for the fabulous sum of money els of recent issue have been of poor workmanship and have appealed to human sympathy through other channels than art; but they have been written by men and women of genius who were willing to cater to a vulgar taste for the sake of success. The reader who runs compound-oxygen drunk," said N. W. is not apt to make note of this clever, if debasing, trick of the literary proit. What we have in mind is to point

Some one has said that genius is patience, but the saying will not hold The sensation produced by the inhal- when applied to the irritable, restless, insatiable knights of the pen. The not be had, then notoriety and money,

We called attention not long ago to

above the literary horizon. To set our own opinion in plain words, we seriously doubt whether genins in art is better paid to-day than it was in the time of the garret and the crust, save where it truckles to more popular demand. The money-making genius watches the weathervane of current taste as a broker watches the movements of financial weathercocks, and

The post writes to suit the needs of fond of savage liberty," or, if it is, the ex-

comes from Spain, where it is adulterated to an almost incredible degree. The chief adulterant is a common and cheap gum obtained from acacia, which grows in great abundance in Morocco and along the west coast of Sabara, and is called Barbara gum. But this is not the only substance used, for starch, flour, and even sand are employed in such quantities that some of the cheap grades of licorice have only one-half their weight composed of the material they purport to contain.

Railroad Schedulas, etc. Cumberland and Pennsylvania RAILROAD. SCHEDULE. Eastward. Stations Leave. No. 5. No. 3. No. 1. a. m. p. m. p. m. the only one whose face wore a softened P. m. a. m. a. m. 6 15 11 50 6 15 6 30 12 05 6 30 10 50 5 45 11 32 Barton Midland Nov 19 Station, Cumberland. Leave Cumberland.

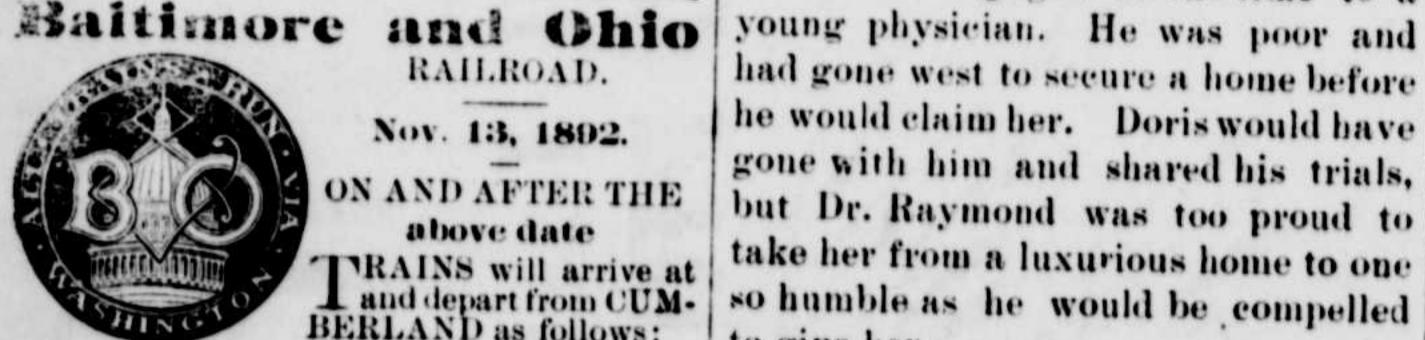
1 24 7 45 Kreigbaum's 9 30 4 23 10 15 1 26 7 47 Mt. Sav'ge jun 9 28 4 21 10 13 *On theatre nights leave Cumberland at close All trains stop at Hays street station, Cum-Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 daily except Sunday. Nos. 5 | "Nothing but leaves! Sad memory weaves and 5 Taesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays only. L. M. HAMILTON.

GEORGES CREEK & CUMBERLAND RAILROAD.

Nothing but leaves! Nothing but leaves!" AILY, Sundays excepted, from Central OUTWARD-BOUND TRAINS. 7:15 a m | 1:45 p m | fore Doris Vane had been the loved 8:22 a m | 2:52 p m | and petted daughter of rich parents. Lonaconing . | 8:30 a m | 3:00 p m | She had a beautiful home and all that RETURNING TRAINS. wealth could give. But it was the old Leave Lonaconing..... | 10:30 a m | 5:00 p m | story--an unlucky speculation swept | Arrive at Midland..... | 10:39 a m | 5:09 p m | all away and, in his despair, Mr.

"Cumberland. 11:45 a m | 6:15 p n | Vane, like many others, had sought Dan's Rock excursionists take the 7:15 a. m. train at Cumberland, and return by the hearted, soon followed, and Doris was 5:30 p. m. train at Vale Summit JAMES A. MILLHOLLAND,

General Manager. Baitimore and Chio RAILROAD.



BERLAND as follows: EASTBOUND. Leave 2:45 a m | left alone in the world, she wrote to 8:05 a m No. 14 Accom'odation 8:10 a m Dr. Raymond begging him to come to 9:30 a m | No. 2 Express.... | 9:50 a m | her. 12:25 p m | No. 6 Express.... | 12:30 p m ... No. 16 Passenger... | 2:50 p m No. 72 Accom'odation No. 4 Express.... 12:15 a m 12:10 p m | No. 16 Grafton & Way | Arrive WESTBOUND. 12:53 a m | No. 7 Express... 1:00 a m | believed "her Frank" so true and 1:20 a m No. 9 Express 4:00 a m | No. 3 Express. 7:15 a m | her just when she needed him most ? No. 71 Accom'odation 11:15 a m No. 13 Accom'odation 3:50 p m | No. 5 Express... 4:20 p m | ... No. 15 Passenger ...

4:25 pm | ever, for did she not have the disgrace 7:44 p m | No. 1 Express | 8:04 p m | No. 113 Grafton & Way | 2:00 p m | All trains daily except No.'s 14, 15, 71 and 72. Trains No 46 and 47 do not carry passengers.

Pittsburg Division.

No. 9-Baltimore Express leaves ...1:30 a m " 63-Cumberland " ly except Sunday 7:40 a m appointed. Instead of the rich, golden leaves....3:25 pm fruit she had found "nothing but " 11-Mail " 5-Express leaves....4:05 p m | leaves !" EASTBOUND. No. 10-Baltimore Expressarrives. . 2:30 a m

.. 1:25 p m " 64-Cumberland Exp. " daily except Sunday .. 7:30 p m No. 11 is a local train from Cumberland to Pittsburg and No. 12 from Pittsburg to Cummight prove a stumbling-block in the do's 5 and 6 make 3 stops each way. path of her own daughters. T. T. ALLEN,

Acting Agent. Railroad Tickets.

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fully given.

BY BUYING YOUR

position as leading soprano of the lection was difficult,"-Harper's Bazar, church in which we find her. She had a sweet, clear voice, and A LL in comation concerning rates, routes, she sang with feeling.