NANCY, THE MOONSHINER.

This has been one of the biggest years for apple-jack that New Jersey has ever known, and that means a good deal, for New Jersey probably turns out more of that beverage than any other state in the Union, and the residents of the rural districts drink it with the same freedom and gusto that New England rum was swallowed by the natives of the Eastern states three-quarters of a century ago.

Everybody in the back country drinks apple-jack, from the father down to the child, and, strange as it may seem, there is rarely a case of drunkenness among them. Apple-jack is called Jersey lightning by outsiders, presumably because of the heat it possesses, and which is manifested by a burning sensation that follows a drink of it into the stomach, but when the beverage gets the proper age it becomes very oily and "smooth," and, being the pure, unadulterated juice of apples, it lacks those unhealthy, stomach-destroying quantities peculiar to some of the liquors shoved across bars to drinkers in the hotels and saloons, East and West.

About this time of the year a man who wants to lay in a stock of apple whisky for the purpose of selling or manufacturing hot slings for his own delectation, can buy all he wants for from $1 to $1.25 a gallon, provided he takes this year's make. As it grows old the price increases, until it reaches the $3 a gallon notch. This figure buys the best apple-jack procurable, and that means a mighty fine article, that will cheer the soul and never rise to a man's head with sufficient force to make him feel as if it was about to burst open.

Regular apple-jack distillers are willing to pay for the privilege of making it to the revenue officers, but there are hundreds of men who, by means of an iron kettle, a copper worm and a barrel of cold water, make enough of the liquor to supply themselves and their neighbors without being found out by the revenue officers. A good deal of this sort of work is done underground; not in cellars, for that would be impossible without detection, but in caves, the entrance to which is always very cleverly concealed.

Occasionally these "moonshiners" are found out and brought to justice, but they do not surrender tamely, and there are records in Warren and Hunterdon counties of some pretty sharp and desperate scrimmages between secret distillers of apple-jack and revenue officers.

Ten years ago the suspicion of government officials was aroused by rumors to the effect that somebody in Warren county was doing a "moonshine" business on a wholesale scale. For several weeks they hunted the ground over without running down their game, and finally, through the maudlin talk of a drunken tavern loafer in a small town called Danville, they were convinced that the still was not far away.

Suspicion was finally fixed on a woman known as "Crazy Nancy," who lived among the hills that lie along the Lake Pequest river. Nancy was a mystery to everybody in that district. Nobody seemed to know where she came from, and they had no knowledge of her real name. She was a simple acting creature, coming to the various towns in the eastern and southeastern part of Warren county frequently. In the summer she sold berries, and in the winter she trapped and shot fur animals and all sorts of game that was marketable.

She always had money in plenty, and what seemed very strange was the fact that while the woman appeared to be eccentric and of a light weight mentally, she could drive a bargain with all the shrewdness of a trained financier.

Nancy had lived in the Pequest River country three years when the suspicion against her arose, and it was materially strengthened by the habit she had of each winter dropping out of sight completely for a period of six weeks, when she would suddenly reappear in her usual haunts.

A government detective was detailed to keep his eye on Nancy, and he did it for two months, during which time he was employed as a farm hand by a man who lived about two miles from Nancy's headquarters, which was a plain building of boards that stood against the face of a bluff that had been dug away to make it perpendicular.

Originally this building was a barn, and it had been built in this sheltered locality to protect sheep from the cold winds and storms in winter. The owner had gone out of the sheep raising business, and had leased the building for a song to Nancy, who finally bought it, including two acres of ground, which took in a part of the hill. It was a lonely neighborhood, and nobody cared to visit the queer woman, who appeared to rather enjoy her isolation than otherwise.

The second year after Nancy showed up the farmers along the Pequest river complained that their apple orchards were being frequently robbed, and it was supposed that the thieves were boys. The farmers kept watch in their orchards, and laid all sorts of traps to catch the thief or thieves, but they failed to corner him, and for two years the apple stealing went on.

The detective's name was Finch, and his first undertaking was to get acquainted with Nancy, but he made no headway, for the woman apparently had no desire to become acquainted with any one for any other purpose than to sell them something. Being thwarted in this, Finch decided to keep a watch on the woman's habitation. This was a difficult thing for him to do without arousing the curiosity of his employer, but nights when he was supposed to be in bed or at the village store he was watching Nancy's house from the cover of a clump of bushes near by.

It was the fall of the year, and the nights got so cold that Finch began to think that he would be obliged to give up his vigil, when one night his long watch was rewarded. He saw a man approach the house with a heavy sack thrown over his shoulder and quickly enter. The mystery of the missing apples was at once clear to Finch, and he had no doubt that they were taken to Nancy's house to be converted into apple-jack. He had not suspected that the woman had male allies, and he had some doubt about it being safe to follow the case up single-handed, but he was a courageous fellow, and decided to win all the honors for himself if there were any to be had.

For a week he kept the house under surveillance at night, but he never saw the mysterious man again. He at last decided on a bold move, and, arming himself one day, when he saw Nancy pass down the road by the farm in the direction of Danville, he hurried to the woman's house, and being something of an expert at lock-picking, he managed to open the door, and after patient work succeeded in locking it again.

There was nothing about the interior of Nancy's home to create suspicion against the woman. A few strings of dried apples hung over the fireplace, a pumpkin or two lay on the floor, and there was no furniture but a couple of chairs, a table and a stool.

A ladder led into the loft through an open hatch, and up this ladder Finch climbed. With the exception of a rickety looking flour barrel that in a distant corner close under the eaves, there was no article in the loft. The boards were shrunken, and through the cracks the detective could get a full view of the room below.

Finch decided to conceal himself behind the barrel and await developments. He had lain in wait about two hours, when Nancy entered the room and went about preparing a meal. It took her an hour to get through with this, and night had fallen.

Finally Nancy took a lighted candle, and after locking the door, ascended the ladder. She moved through the loft to the farther end, and setting down the candle, began to cautiously remove some of the boards. When she had taken enough of them away to admit of the passage of her body she picked up the candle, and, stepping through, bent over and made her way through a narrow hallway running into the hill to a door, which she pulled open and stepped beyond, shutting it after her.

Considerably astonished at his discovery, Finch remained in hiding, keeping his eye on the door. In the course of a half hour it swung open, and a man stepped through and came into the loft. When he was standing in the full light of the candle the detective saw that it was Nancy in man's attire. Carefully replacing the boards, the woman went downstairs, and, taking a sack from a closet, extinguished the candle and went out.

Finch concluded that the woman was on an apple stealing expedition, and when she had been absent some time he descended to the room below, lit the candle and returned to the loft. He found it an easy matter to remove the boards, and cautiously he walked into the passage. When he arrived at the door it opened easily, and Finch found himself looking into a large apartment that had been dug in the hill. In it was a still, a half a hundred large jugs and a pile of apples. It was a complete "moonshiner's" outfit. On the floor lay Nancy's female apparel.

Finch's suspicions of the presence of a male ally of Nancy were allayed, and after taking a careful survey of his surroundings he returned to the house. He decided to lay in wait for Nancy and when she returned capture her. He went into the kitchen and crawled under the table. Along after midnight the woman came in and dropped a bag of apples on the floor, then she lit the candle, and, going over to the fireplace, poked the ashes. Her back was toward Finch and he crawled from under the table. Leveling his revolver at Nancy he shouted:

"Hold up your hands!"

The woman swung around like a flash and instantly blew out the candle. Finch pulled the trigger, but the bullet must have failed to reach the mark, for the next instant the detective was felled by a blow in the face from the stool and before he could pull himself together the door was thrown open and Nancy was gone.

The next day the premises were searched, and stowed away in jugs in holes under the floor and in the cavern in the hill were found about 500 gallons of apple-jack.

Nancy disappeared from Warren county, and no clew to her identity was ever discovered. Her method of getting the apple-jack to market was supposed to be by concealing the jugs in barrels of chestnuts, walnuts and hides, which she had hauled to the railroad and shipped to Philadelphia and New York. During those weeks that she was absent she was probably selling the product of her illicit still.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Where are fur-bearing animals most abundant? TRAP.

In the North, where the fur protects the animals during the winter. In the South the animals have hair, but not fur, and the skin is not so thick as in the North.

Over what men did Cleopatra have influence and in what way? J. R.

Over all who came in contact with her, by her wit and charms. Her most famous conquests were Julius Caesar and Marc Antony.

When did the civil war begin and end? J. F. G.

The dates officially recognized as the beginning and the end of the civil war are January 9, 1861, when the United States steamship Star of the West was fired on by state troops in Charleston harbor, and April 9, 1866, when the president proclaimed the rebellion at an end.

How many battles did Napoleon fight, and how many did he lose? H. E. G.

Napoleon commanded the French armies in forty-eight battles. In five of these he was defeated. These were: St. Jean d'Acre, May, 1799; Gross Aspern and Essling, May, 1809; La Rothiere, February, 1814; and Waterloo, June 18, 1815.

Are the four distinct parts of vocal music characteristic of any four countries? E. D. C.

No, though it may be said that the voices of the Northern nations as a rule are deeper than those of Southern countries. But music is cosmopolitan in everything, and there are Southern bassos and Northern sopranos.

Did the republicans try to nominate Grant before or after his return from Europe? N. S.

There was no deliberate attempt to re-nominate Grant in 1876, but at the convention of 1880, after his return from his trip around the world, such an attempt was made. At the convention 306 delegates voted for him from beginning to end. These men were the original stalwarts. Garfield was nominated, however.

What is a "10 per cent gradient"? What is the maximum grade on any American railway? J. A. D.

A grade of 1 foot in 10 feet, of 528 feet in a mile. Gradient, by the way, is the British word, grade is the American. The heaviest grade on an ordinary railroad is about 5 per cent, though temporary grades of even 10 per cent have been used. The heaviest grade in the world is on a street railroad in St. Gall, Switzerland; the rack system is used, and at one place a grade of 92 per cent is met.

Coughing irritates the delicate organs and aggravates the disease. Instead of waiting, try One Minute Cough Cure. It helps at once, making expectoration easy, reduces the soreness and inflammation. Every one likes it. W. E. Brock.

Marble Making.

The example furnished by nature in the production of marble from chalk by water—the latter percolating gradually and steadily through the chalky deposits, dissolving the chalk particle by particle, and crystallizing it, mountain pressure effecting its characteristic solidity—it is now found may be the basis of accomplishing similar results by a resort to chemical processes. Slices of chalk are for this purpose dipped into a color bath, staining them with tints that will imitate any kind of marble known, the same mineral stains answering this end as are employed in nature. For instance, to produce the appearance of the well-known and popular verde antique an oxide of copper application is resorted to, and in a similar manner green, pink, black and other colorings are obtained. The slices after this are placed in another bath, where they are hardened and crystallized, coming out, to all intents and purposes, real marble.—London Decorators' Gazette.

Wife—Here's an account of a man who shot himself rather than suffer the pangs of indigestion. Husband—The fool! Why didn't he take De Witt's Little Early Risers? I used to suffer as bad as he did before I commenced taking these little pills. W. E. Brock.

GIRLS VALUE PURITY IN MEN.

A young man writes to Edward W. Bok inquiring why so many girls seem to prefer the company of young fellows of slightly blotted character—men who have seen the world—and in many cases marry them, in face of the fact that their past lives are known to them. In the January issue of the Ladies' Home Journal, Mr. Bok, its editor, makes this reply: "Girls, that is, the right kind of girls, do not prefer the company of young men of this sort. Doubtless, you have come across instances where this rule has been otherwise; so have I. But it is all in the seeming, and not in the reality. Depend upon one thing; girls have as high an estimate of purity in man as men have of purity in woman. There are, of course, cases to the contrary, but these are few. Where girls marry men who are known to have led what is called a 'worldly life,' it is more generally due to a misunderstanding of facts or to ignorance than people imagine. There is a type of girl who finds a peculiar satisfaction in the conquest of a man who has seen the world,' and then comes to her as the one woman of all her sex who can make him happy. This sometimes pleases her vanity and love of conquest, but she is not many years older before she discovers that she has satisfied those feelings at a very high cost. There is another type of girl who rather fancies a man who is what is called 'fast.' But that sort of girl is painfully ignorant of what is meant by that word as applied to a man. If she were not she would be very apt to change the adjective to 'vulgar.' And as she matures she finds this out. It is only young men of upright lives who can hope to win the favor and love of girls of high motives, the girls who make the best wives. If, at times, girls seem to favor young men of another kind, the glamour is simply transitory. It is rare, very rare, that a girl's better instincts do not lead her to the higher grade of young men. An upright life never fails of reward, and of the highest reward, from the hand of woman."

If suffering with piles, it will interest you to know that De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve will cure them. This medicine is a specific for all complaints of this character, and if instructions (which are simple) are carried out, a cure will result. We have tested this in numerous cases, and always with like results. It never fails. W. E. Brock.

That Old Toad Story.

While discussing the story of a toad alleged to have been found imbedded in the solid trunk of a tree, a scientific exchange says:

"It would be needless to recall the old experiments of Dean Buckland and others. By adopting the expedient of burying toads so sealed up that they could obtain moisture and air, but no food, they found that toads were unable to live more than a few months without food. As a matter of fact, toads habitually conceal themselves in crevices and holes. In cases where they are found in tree-trunks, stones, and so forth, either the hole by which they entered has been entirely overlooked, or they got in when they were very small and grew healthily upon earwigs and other insects that had sought similar concealment. We have no doubt that if the workmen had examined the inside of this particular toad they would have found the remains of a more nutritious diet than the sap to be obtained in a hollow trunk.

It's just as easy to try One Minute Cough Cure as anything else. It's easier to cure a severe cough or cold with it. Let your next purchase for a cough be One Minute Cough Cure. Better medicine; better results; better try it. W. E. Brock.

Annexation Again.

To a democrat, the news that the annexation of Hawaii is to receive the sanction of the democratic president, is pleasing. From the appointment of Gresham, through the incidents of Paramount Blount and the veto of the seigniorage bill, to the campaign in Kentucky against the democratic candidates for governor and senator, the attitude of the president has not only been in opposition to the great mass of the democratic party, but in opposition to the wishes of a great majority of American citizens.

A president is not a formulator of ideas, but a servant putting them into effect, and when he thinks he is greater than the power which made him, he essays the role of a dictator and takes a position but one step from absolutism. Let us hope that the news about the annexation of Hawaii is no idle item straying about the newspapers, but is an honest statement of the president's purpose. Telephone-Register, (democratic.)

"My Sweetheart of Years Ago,"

is a beautiful waltz song and chorus. Published for piano and voice, also mandolin and guitar; mandolin and piano; full band and orchestra. By way of introduction, either of the arrangements will be mailed to any address on receipt of 15 cents in stamps when ordered direct from Isaac Doles, (Pub.,) Indianapolis, Ind. (Regular price, 50 cents each.

Why He Liked Winter Best.

A summer visitor in Mount Desert fell into conversation with a native who was busily engaged in doing nothing. "How in the world do you manage to make a living here?" inquired the summer visitor, when the conversation had become somewhat confidential. "Waal stranger," said the native, slowly, "there ain't anything to make hereabouts, true to say. But, yo see in winter I haul logs an' in summer I haul mealers, an' twixt them two I manage to scrape along." "Mealers?" repeated the visitor, doubtfully. "Cottage folks that take their meals to the hotels an' ain't got strenght to walk half a rod," explained the native. "Ah! And which do you enjoy better, summer or winter?" inquired the summer visitor. "Weather don't trouble me one way nor 'nother," replied the native, "but when you come to haulin'—well, I dunno. Logs is harder to h'ist, there ain't any two ways about that; but when you git 'em h'isted, there they be. An' there's no high-heeled shoes nor trailin' skirts to a log to ketch. I reckon, on the whole, logs is just about as payin' an' considerable less precarisome than mealers."—National Hotel Reporter.

Spain has raised $120,000,000 in England, with Cuban bonds as security, the money to be paid at the rate of $10,000,000 a month, and used in crushing the native armies fighting for liberty. There are other indications that in case of failure in Cuba, Spain will look to England for something more than financial aid.

THE LLANO ESTACADO.

"It is time that the name 'Staked Plains,' as applied to the Llano Estacado, was stricken from the map of North America," said Geologist Robert T. Hill. "It is a wholly ridiculous misnomer. One explanation given for the use of this term is that early travelers set up stakes to mark their roads over these then considered waterless wastes. Another is that the designation alludes to the staff-like stems of the yucca plants, which resemble stakes projecting above the ground. But neither of these explanations explains, because the yucca does not grow on the Llano Estacado, and no wood for stakes could have been procured on the absolutely treeless desert by travelers. Certainly they could not have carried stakes with them.

"But there is no use in such a discussion, because the solution of the problem is perfectly simple and obvious. The name 'Staked Plains' is an erroneous transition of Llano Estacado, which means a palisade or wall. The Spanish term alludes to the precipitous cliffs by which this vast plateau is upheld, as it were, on every side, except at the southeast corner. The geological formation may be compared to a book lying on a table. The whole of this plain—the largest in the United States—is as smooth as the surface of the ocean in a dead calm, its level unbroken by trees or bushes, but carpeted with a rich growth of grass.

"Up to within seventeen years of the present time the Llano Estacado, or Stockaded Plain, was supposed to be utterly waterless. After seasons of rainfall there are occasional ponds or lakes of water held in depressions here and there, but these are apt to evaporate in a few days. Running Water is the only stream in the desert. It suddenly breaks out of the ground, ripples over pebbly bottoms for a distance of ten miles and then mysteriously disappears, like many other rivers west of the Pecos river. The trouble is that, though the annual rainfall is fair in quantity, the soil is porous as a sponge and swallows the water. The latter percolates downward until, at a considerable depth, it is stopped by an impervious stratum.

"Thanks to this stratum, the Llano Estacado is underlaid actually by a sheet of underground water, the most remarkable in the United States. Thus in the midst of the plateau more than 1000 wells have been dug successfully. From these wells unlimited supplies of the precious fluid are pumped up by means of wind mills, making practicable the pasturing of thousands of cattle. Water is struck in this way throughout the entire extent of the mesa, which thus has become a great grazing region.

"At present 9300 people live on the Llano. Three million acres of the northwest corner of it were transferred some time ago to certain parties as a mode of paying them for building a new state house at Austin. This was by far the largest grant of land made to any corporation in recent years, and there was a big howl about it. Wise judges today, however, are of the opinion that the state got the better end of the bargain, inasmuch as the land is worthless for farming purposes."

Consumption, lagrippe, pneumonia and all throat and lung diseases are cured by Shiloh's Cure. For sale by the Delta Drug Store.

Natural Inference.

Dora—Mr. Spooner says he always feels like a fish out of water when he is with me. Cora—Then you've hooked him, have you?

One Minute Cough Cure is rightly named. It affords instant relief from suffering when afflicted with a severe cough or cold. It acts on the throat, bronchial tubes and lungs, and never fails to give immediate relief. W. E. Brock.

He Read it Through.

William Cairnes who died recently in Scotland, was probably the only man in the world who ever read through the Encyclopedia Britannica. He prepared the index for it.

Piles of people have piles, but De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve will cure them. When promptly applied it cures scalds and burns without the slightest pain. W. E. Brock.

In Brief.

"What do you know of the life of Frederick the Great? Tell me as briefly as possible." Student—Born, educated, cursed, loved, married, died.

Thousands of cases of consumption asthma, coughs, colds and croup are cured every day by Shiloh's Cure For sale by the Delta Drug Store.

The fast train between New York and Buffalo, which makes the run at the rate of 53.05 miles an hour, is nearly a mile an hour faster than the famous London-Edinburgh train. In building yachts and locomotives the British are back numbers.

They are preparing for a little masquerade in Europe just now, and all others are mad because the Russian Bear wants to be a Turkey gobbler.

Premature Burials.

We have received from England a large amount of evidence on the above subject, indicating that persons of nervous type are liable to attacks of catalepsy, trance, hypnotism, and other forms of suspended animation where the suspension of life is so marked that the most experienced physicians have been deceived.

One physician had gathered over 700 authenticated cases of this kind. The results arrived at seems to be that there is no absolute certainty of death except the beginning of putrefaction, and wherever there is the remotest chance of death not actually having taken place, the body should be placed in a warm room until putrefaction sets in.

One Minute Cough Cure is a popular remedy for croup. Safe for children and adults. W. E. Brock.

No Government Can Run Itself.

"God has never endowed any statesman or philosopher, nor any body of them, with wisdom enough to frame a system of government that everybody could go off and leave. To pay taxes and to submit to the laws are far short of the whole duty of the citizen."—Ex-President Harrison, in December Ladies' Home Journal.

The action of the republican press in supporting President Cleveland's assertion of the Monroe doctrine compares favorably with that of the democratic papers, which sneered at President Harrison's demand upon Chili for reparation for the murder of our sailors, and called it "jingoism." —Oregonian.

Lord Salisbury says of international arbitration that "It has proved itself valuable in many cases, but it is not free from defects." Just so. When your adversary is bigger than you are, arbitrate by all means. But if he is a little fellow without friends, let him have it at once in the cervical region, which means "in the neck."

Pills do not cure constipation. They only aggravate. Karl's Clover Root Tea gives perfect regularity of the bowels. For sale by the Delta Drug Store.

SCHOOL REPORT.

Following is the report of joint district, No. 62, for the third month of the school term, which began September 30, 1895, and ended December, 23, 1895: No. of days taught, 19; total days attendance, 275; total days absence, 66; No. times tardy, 9; average No. belonging, 17; average daily attendance, 14; No. boys enrolled, 17; No. girls enrolled, 6. Roll of honor: Sophia Baumann, Rhoda Dix, Paul Peterson, Jay Sammons, Jimmie and Norman Walters. EVA A. MILLER, Teacher.

Dead Letter List.

The following is a list of letters remaining uncalled for in the postoffice at Hillsboro, December 21, 1895:

H. H. Curtis, Walter Evans, Mrs. Kate Hodgson, Elsino Howard, R. Java.

All letters not called for by January 4th, will be sent to the dead letter office. One cent will be charged on each letter called for.

MARY A. BROWN, P. M.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.
Castoria allays Feverishness.
Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic.
Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.
Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.
Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."
See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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NEWLY FURNISHED RENOVATED

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T. G. HARKINS,

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ITALIAN AND AMERICAN MARBLE.

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SATURDAY EDITION, 16 pages, - - - - - One Year, $1.50.
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WEEKLY, issued in Semi-Weekly Sections, 8 pages each Tuesday and Friday, 16 pages every week, One Year, $1.00; Six Months, 50c.

THE GLOBE-DEMOCRAT is universally conceded to be the best of American newspapers, and at these reduced rates it is also the cheapest.

THE GLOBE-DEMOCRAT pays for and prints more news than any other paper in the United States. It will be indispensable during the coming great National campaign, and the low price places it within the reach of all.

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Particular attention is called to The Weekly Globe-Democrat, issued in Semi-Weekly Sections, eight pages every Tuesday and Friday, making it practically a large Semi-Weekly Paper for only One Dollar a Year. This issue just fills the bill for the busy man, who has not the time to read a daily paper, and yet desires to keep generally and thoroughly posted. It goes to every Post-Office in the United States. All America is its legitimate field. No matter where you live, you will find it invaluable as a newspaper and journal.

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RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

EAST AND SOUTH . .

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OF THE

SOUTHERN PAC. CO.

EXPRESS TRAINS LEAVE PORTLAND DAILY:

South				North
8.20 P M	Lv	Portland	Ar	3.40 A M
10.15 A M	Ar	San Francisco	Lv	6.00 P M

Above trains stop at East Portland, Oregon City, Woodburn, Scotts, Turner, Marion, Jefferson, Albany, Albany Junction, Tangent, Shedds, Halsey, Harrisburg, Junction City, Irving, Eugene, Drain, and all stations from Roseburg to Ashland, inclusive.

ROSEBURG MAIL DAILY:

6.50 A M	Lv	Portland	Ar	4.40 P M
12.25 P M	Ar	Roseburg	Lv	8.00 A M

Stops at Passenger Points.

4.00 P M	Lv	Portland	Ar	10.15 A M
11.15 P M	Ar	Salem	Lv	3.00 A M

DINING CARS ON OGDEN ROUTE.

PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPERS

.. AND ..

Second-Class Sleeping Cars

ATTACHED TO ALL THROUGH TRAINS.

West Side Division.

BETWEEN PORTLAND & CORVALLIS.

Mail Train Daily (Except Sunday).

7.30 A M	Lv	Portland	Ar	6.20 P M
8.50 A M	Lv	Hillsboro	Lv	5.00 P M
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